NOW READY! FOR EVERY SUPERMAN FAN - THIS OFFICIAL NEW DAISY SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN

ONLY $50 and 1.00

Here's the KRYPTO-RAYGUN with the evidence-providing X-RAY beam!

THE KRYPTO-RAYGUN, A STUNTING INVENTION UPON WHICH I CAN DESSER FEAT. UPON A WALL!

BE A SUPERMAN!

No. 93: Carton holds OFFICIAL Superman Krypto-Raygun, bulb, battery, real lenses, one 1914 Superman Film Adventure "Re-Making a Heavyweight Champ". Complete............. 50¢

No. 95: Needs no bulb, battery. "Peek" through rear 360° show inside. Pistol with one 20-view Superman Film, only 25¢

No. 97: Contains complete KRYPTO-RAYGUN equipment as in No. 90 plus has one 28-view story film instead of 7 films. Only $1

DAISY PROJECTOR PISTOL with ASSORTED FILM SUBJECTS

No. 90 (Illustrated): 7 different picture stories packed with new Daisy Projector Pistol.. . wild west, comedy, adventures. Each 28-view Film tells complete story. Pistol, bulb, battery, lenses, and 7 Films only.$1

DAISY PEEP SHOW PISTOL

No. 94: Same "Peek" action as Peep-Show Pistol No. 90. One night or day. Pistol comes with one 38-view subject. 25¢

OFFICIAL SUPERMAN FILMS


FREE CATALOG

Send Postal for FREE Catalog of heretofore exciting Daisy Toys with COMPLETE LIST OF Assorted Films and $1 each Raygun, Projector Pistol on this page!

The One and Only OFFICIAL SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN Is Made ONLY By DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY 599 Union St., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.
WHEN LOIS CYRUS LEADS HER AND CLARK INTO THE MIDST OF SECRET MILITARY MOVEMENTS, SUPERMAN STUMBLES UPON A PLOT AGAINST THE GOVERNMENTS RE-ARMAMENT PLANS. BEFORE LONG, THE PLOTTERS LEARN THAT THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY AN UNFORSEEN OPPONENT: A MAN OF STEEL TO WHOM GREAT OBSTACLES ARE BUT A FURTHER INCENTIVE TO BATTLE!

ONE EVENING AS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT DRIVE HOMeward FROM A MOVIE, THEY SIGHT UNUSUAL ACTIVITY ON THE WATERFRONT....

Look--heavy trucks under an escort of motorcycle police.... and there's Sergeant Casey! Let's ask him what it's all about.

Please, Lois. Can't you ever keep your mind off business?

What's going on here?

Get going! No one is allowed on this wharf! You heard him, Lois. Let's go!

Later....

Gosh, I'm sleepy! Good night, Clark. ('First I've got to get rid of Clark! Then....')

Sort of sleepy myself. So long, Lois!

But shortly after... in a nearby deserted alley, Clark Kent removes his outer civilian garments, transforming himself into the champion of Justice... Superman!

So Lois is tired eh? Twenty to one she isn't tired enough to prevent her from making a bee line back to that wharf!
(“Sure enough! There she goes... just like clockwork!”)  

As Lois drives off, Superman hurls himself down to the road...  

Guess I’ll tag along!  

-- Leaping atop the auto! The Man of Tomorrow’s superb muscles enable him to perform this amazing feat without one betraying sound!  

Why not relax and be comfortable, while I’m at it?  

Doggone Clark! If it hadn’t been for him, I could have been investigating that wharf long ago!  

How that girl has it in for poor me!  

Nearing her destination, Lois halts the car then scales a high fence with difficulty...  

(Puff!) After all this effort, it would be the gentlemanly thing to help her scale that fence... but I’m not ready yet to make my presence known!  

As Lois disappears over the fence’s top, Superman easily vaults it...  

A great time-saver, this!  

Cautiously, Lois steals forward, unaware that Superman is behind her...
BUT A SUDEN INSTINCT WARNS LOIS... ("SOMEBODY BEHIND ME!")

SWIFTLY, LOIS WHIRLS, BUT AS SHE DOES, SUPERMAN JUST AS SWIFTLY SPRINGS LITELY BEHIND HER BACK AGAIN!

NO ONE THERE!

(-THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO THIS THING CALLED WOMANLY INTUITION!-)

MUST HAVE BEEN MY NERVES!

A LIGHT FLASHING ON THAT FREIGHTER - SOMEONE'S SIGNALLING!

HALT! WHO GOES THERE? J-just me! Whew! You shouldn't pop out at people like that! You almost frightened me silly!

IT'S THAT GIRL REPORTER! I WARNED YOU THAT IF YOU INTERFERED YOU'D GO TO JAIL - AND THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO!

JAIL? I'M SURE YOU WON'T DO THAT WHEN I TELL YOU OF SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

I THREATENED JAIL, AND I'M A MAN OF MY WORD!

STOP BANDYING WORDS WITH HER, SERGEANT! TAKE HER AWAY!

WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME! I SAID I KNEW SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

SOMEONE FLASHED A SIGNAL FROM THE FREIGHTER!

A SIGNAL?! ESPIONAGE!

WE'LL SOON SEE IF LOIS IS TELLING THE TRUTH, AND IF SHE ISN'T...
AT THAT MOMENT—!
SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC
VISION ENABLES HIM TO SIGHT
A DECKHAND DROP OFF THE
SIDE OF THE FREIGHTER WITH
A FLASHLIGHT....

WONDER
WHAT HE'S
UP TO?

WE'VE MADE
A COMPLETE
SEARCH OF THIS
BOAT. NONE OF
THE DECKHANDS
QUESTIONED
COULD HAVE
SIGNalled.

BUT I TELL
YOU! WITH
MY OWN
EYES, I
Saw...

YOU'VE
LIed ENOUGH,
YOUNG LADY!
GET INTO
THat CAbin!

THERE—THat
WILL HOLD HER
UNTIL A PATROL
WAGON COMES!

SHE'S VIOLATED
A MILITARY LAW
AND MAY BE
CHARGED WITH
ESPIONAGE!

MEANWHILE —
SUPERMAN,
UNDERWATER,
CLOSELY PURSUES
THE DECKHAND....

HE'S SEATED ON
LAND—AS THO
WAITING FOR
SOMEONE—OR
SOMETHING.
BUT FOR
WHAT—??

NEXT INSTANT,
THE MAN OF
STEEL LEARNS
THE ANSWER
AS A DARK
LOW SHAPE
RAISES ABOVE
THE WAVES....

(’-IM SURE
HE'S UP TO
NO GOOD!’)

A
SUBMARINE!
EMERGING QUICKLY ON DECK, A GUN CREW FIRES TOWARD THE FREIGHTER....

DESTROYING ONE OF THE FUNNELS, BUT CAUSING LITTLE DAMAGE

LOIS CONFINED ON THAT FREIGHTER -- I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST IF I'M TO SAVE HER LIFE!

AS A SECOND SHELL IS FIRED, SUPERMAN STREAKS UP TOWARD IT, RECEIVING IT FULL UPON HIS CHEST...

STOPPED THAT ONE!

AS THE CREW PREPARES TO FIRE AGAIN, DOWN SWOOPS SUPERMAN...!

NO YOU DON'T -- NOT THIS TIME!

I'M GOING TO TWIST THIS SHINY NEW CANNON OF YOURS... JUST TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!

FIRE!

AS THE SHELL IS FIRED, SUPERMAN BLOCKS THE CANNON WITH HIS BODY SO THAT IT EXPLODES!
SUPERMAN LEAPS FOR THE TURRET COVER, BUT BEFORE HE CAN REACH IT, IT SLAMS SHUT.

BASHFUL. EH?

NEXT INSTANT, THE SUB BEGINS TO SUBMERGE...

NOT THINKING OF RUNNING OUT ON A FIGHT, ARE YOU?

NEXT INSTANT, A TORPEDO IS LAUNCHED -- NOT TOWARD THE FREIGHTER, BUT TOWARD THE SHORE...

WAIT FOR ME!

BEFORE THE MAN OF TOMORROW CAN REACH SHORE, THE TORPEDO STRIKES ITS DESTINATION."

THE END OF THE TRAITOROUS DECKHAND!

WHIRLING, SUPERMAN SWIMS AT TERRIFIC SPEED AFTER THE FLEEING SUB, RAPIDLY OVERTAKING IT....

THEY WERE AFRAID THE DECKHAND MIGHT TALK! WELL, LET'S SEE IF I CAN LOOSEN THEIR TONGUES!

SEIZING THE PROPELLER, SUPERMAN RIPS IT CLEAR OFF!

OFF YOU GO!

HE POUNDS A MORSE CODE MESSAGE ON THE VESSEL'S SIDE...

THIS IS TO WARN THEM TO OFFER NO OPPOSITION OR -- I'M CRASHING IN!

THE SUB RISES TO THE SURFACE. BUT AS SUPERMAN GRAPS THE TURRET WITH THE INTENTION OF RIPPLING IT OPEN -- THE GREAT SUBMARINE EXPLODES!

SHORTLY AFTER....

THEY CHOSE TO PERISH -- ALONG WITH THEIR SECRET! NOW TO HURRY BACK TO THE WHARF AS CLARK KENT, AND SECURE LOIS' RELEASE!
LATER -- AT THE WHARF....

I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, CASEY! CAN'T FIND LOIS. Perhaps you can help me.

SHE'S ABOARD THAT FREIGHTER -- A MILITARY PRISONER!

THERE HAVE BEEN MANY UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES TONIGHT, AND SHE MAY KNOW SOME OF THE ANSWERS.

LOIS UNDER ARREST? NOW, CASEY, YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO SUSPECT LOIS OF ESPIONAGE. RELEASE HER OR THE DAILY PLANET WILL PUBLISH AN EXTRA THAT WILL...

ER--MAYBE WE'LL LET HER GO AFTER ALL.

VERY WELL. BUT ON CONDITION THAT SHE OFFER ALL CO-OPERATION!

CLARK'S X-RAY VISION ACQUAINTS HIM WITH AN ASTONISHING DISCOVERY....

(-MERCURY! -- THE U.S. MUST BE IMPORTING TREMENDOUS QUANTITIES TO BUILD UP A SUFFICIENT RESERVE SUPPLY FOR DEFENSE PURPOSES. SHOULD THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY SUDDENLY BE CUT OFF? -)

YOU'RE FREE TO GO, NOW.

I KNEW YOU COULDN'T HOLD ME. AND IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU THAT YOU RELEASED ME BEFORE I... BEFORE I LOST MY TEMPER!

YOU CAN THANK THIS YOUNG MAN FOR YOUR RELEASE. IT WAS DUE ENTIRELY TO HIS EFFORTS!

A CHECKUP OF THE SHIP'S PERSONNEL HAS SHOWN A DECKHAND TO BE MISSING. A CHECK BY TELEPHONE WITH WASHINGTON OF HIS FINGERPRINTS SHOWS THAT HE FORMERLY WORKED AT THE METROPOLIS RESERVE DEPOT WHERE WAR SUPPLIES ARE STORED. WOULD YOU CARE TO LOOK THE DEPOT OVER TOMORROW?

YOU--AWAKE! I THOUGHT BY THIS TIME YOU'D BE FAST ASLEEP!

DELIGHTED!

NEXT MORNING -- LOIS AND CLARK ARE GREETED AT THE RESERVE DEPOT BY MAJOR LESTER....

STORED HERE ARE TIN, MERCURY, RUBBER, AND SILK--ESSENTIAL WAR-TIME MATERIALS!

HOW INTERESTING!

(- I DETECT THE SOUND OF TICKING... FROM BELOW!) MY FEET PAIN ME. MIND IF I REST HERE UNTIL YOU RETURN?

THE MOMENT THE OTHER TWO WALK OFF, CLARK MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO DISCOVER, IN A TUNNEL BELOW....

IT WILL GO OFF IN A FEW MINUTES -- DETONATING THE VAST STORE OF MUNITIONS ABOVE!

THEN, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
Swiftly Clark Kent strips off his outer garments...

Time for Superman to make his entry!

Down at the ground dive's Superman, burrowing out of view...

A moment later, he drops down towards the conspirators amidst a shower of earth...

Look! A man!

Shoot him!

Before the spies have time to realize what is happening, Superman snatches their weapons away....

I'll take those!

The knife! Use the knife!

As the men attack Superman with sharp blades, their leader dashes away along the tunnel....

Don't!

Got him!

But seconds later— to their astonishment...

The blade—broken!

Same here!

You're not injured!

Why did you pretend to be?

I wanted your leader to think he was getting away!

Snatching up his four opponents, Superman races along the tunnel....

Hey!

Let go of us!

You're coming with me!
AS SUPERMAN EMERGES AT THE TUNNEL'S ENTRANCE, HE SIGHTS...

THAT PLANE! I WONDER IF...

AGAIN AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPERMAN SIGHTS THE ESCAPING SPY LEADER AT THE CONTROLS....

GOT AWAY IN TIME! NOW TO ATTEND THAT MEETING, AS PRE-ARRANGED!

WH-WHERE YOU TAKIN' US? UP INTO THE AIR, OBVIOUSLY. WHY? DON'T YOU WANT TO ACCOMPANY ME?

NO! NO!!

VERY WELL. THEN MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE ...IF YOU CAN!

DON'T LEAVE US HERE!

HEIGHTS SCARE ME!!

NOW TO PUT ON A LITTLE STEAM AND OVERTAKE THAT PLANE!

GOT IT! I'LL JUST DRIFT ALONG UNTIL IT REACHES ITS DESTINATION!

WHEN THE PLANE NEARS THE WASHINGTON AIRPORT, SUPERMAN LEAPS ATOP A HANGAR....

THE SPY LEADER IS TAKING A TAXI INTO THE CITY. I'LL KEEP IT IN SIGHT!

LATER--OUTSIDE THE SENATE OFFICE BUILDING....

HE'S ENTERING SENATOR GALS-WORTHY'S OFFICE! THIS OUGHT TO PROVE INTERESTING!
THE SPY LEADER ENTERS A CROWDED OFFICE.....

THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE, DERGWING! YOU'RE LATE.

I WAS UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED GATHERING LAST MINUTE MATERIAL, BUT I'LL HAVE PLENTY TO TELL YOU!

BEGIN YOUR ADDRESS, ANYWAY!

SENATOR GALSOWTHY HASN'T ARRIVED YET.

AS YOU ALL KNOW, I AM CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE AGAINST MILITARISM. SENATOR GALSOWTHY HAS KINDLY PERMITTED US TO USE THIS OFFICE FOR OUR MEETING, BECAUSE HE SYMPATHIZES WITH OUR CAUSE—OUR STAND: NO REARMAMENT IN THE U.S. AND NO AID TO WARRING DEMOCRACIES!

I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT SOME OF THE ARMY'S SUPPLIES STORED HERE IN METROPOLIS ARE ABOUT TO BE EXPLODED—JUST SO THAT THE GRAFTERS CAN SELL NEW MATERIALS... AT THE TAXPAYER'S EXPENSE!

IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!

WE'LL PROTEST!

WHEN YOU LEAVE THIS OFFICE I WANT YOU TO BEGIN THE BATTLE IMMEDIATELY. ORGANIZE YOUR COMMUNITIES—BE MILITANT IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST RE-ARMAMENT!

BRAVO!

WITH YOU TO LEAD US WE CAN'T FAIL!

BUT AFTER MOST OF THE MEN DEPART... AND ONLY A FEW REMAIN.....

NOW THAT THE GULLIBLE SAPS HAVE GONE, HOW ABOUT GETTING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS?

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS?

YOU'RE NOT OPPOSING RE-ARMAMENT JUST FOR THE LOVE OF IT WHERE DO WE CASH IN?

YOU AREN'T WIDE-EYED PATRIOTS LIKE THE OTHERS. I'LL TAKE YOU INTO MY CONFIDENCE...

I AM IN THE EMPLOY OF A WARRING TOTALITARIAN NATION. MY DUTY HERE IN AMERICA IS TO SEE THAT NO AID IS OFFERED TO THE DEMOCRACIES, AND THAT THE U.S. FAILS TO RE-ARM. LATER—WHEN THE COUNTRY I REPRESENT TAKES OVER AMERICA—YOU AND I WILL PROFIT!

ALL BE BIG-SHOTS WHEN THAT DAY ARRIVES!

SUPERMAN ACTS....

("THIS CONVERSATION IS TOO INCrimINATING TO GO UNRECORDED—")

RACING SO SWIFTLY HE CANNOT BE SEEN, SUPERMAN FLIPS THE CONTROLS OF A DICTOGRAPH MACHINE ON THE DESK....

("THAT'LL DO THE TRICK—")

AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES THE ROOM....

THAT STRONG WIND—ALMOST LIKE A HURRICANE!

WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT?

NEVER MIND. IT'S GONE!
ALREADY THE NATION I REPRESENT IS MAKING ACTIVE EFFORTS TO INTERFERE WITH THIS COUNTRY'S EFFORTS TO RE-ARM. ONLY YESTERDAY ONE OF OUR SUBMARINES ATTACKED A SUPPLY SHIP. UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS DESTROYED.

("LET THEM PLOT! EVERY WORD THEY SPEAK SEALS THEIR DOOM!"")

("SOMEONE EAVESDROPPING OUTSIDE MY OFFICE!"")

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

SENIOR GALSWORTHY!

Uh-uh! Wha-?

Sh-hh! Listen!

(UH-HH!)

THE SENATOR'S EYES WIDEN AS HE OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION WITHIN HIS OFFICE....

AS SUPERMAN RELEASES HIS CAPTIVE....

DERWING HAS BEEN IMPOSING UPON YOUR GOOD FAITH TO SABOTAGE THIS COUNTRY'S BEST INTERESTS. ARE YOU GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT?

JUST WATCH ME!
AH! IT IS OUR GOOD FRIEND, SENATOR DERWING!

GOOD FRIEND, EH?

YOU TRAITOR!

OW-WW GRAB HIM!

HE'S ATTACKING THE LEADER!

HE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

GALSWORTHY GOES DOWN UNDER THE WEIGHT OF HIS MANY ATTACKERS...

GET HIM!

DON'T LET HIM LIVE TO TALK!

STOP!!

WADING INTO THE TRAITORS, SUPERMAN SENDS THEM HURTLING IN ALL DIRECTIONS...

GANG UP ON ONE MAN, WILL YOU? WHY NOT TRY IT ON ME!

THAT STRONG MAN AGAIN--! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

THE PIPE--GIVING WAY--HELP!

YAA-AAA-AAA!!
THE RING-LEADER--ABOUT TO BE KILLED!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME!

I WANT YOU ALIVE--ABLE TO STAND TRIAL AND CONFESSION TO YOUR CRIMES!

NO! LET ME DIE!

HERE HE IS, SENATOR! AND YOUR DICTAPHONE SHOULD MAKE HIS DENIALS LOOK RIDICULOUS!

THE COUNTRY OWES YOU A MILLION THANKS!

GOT TO GET BACK TO THE DEPOT BEFORE THEY FIND ME GONE!

THEY'RE COMING! I'VE GOT TO HURRY!

ONCE AGAIN WEARING HIS OUTER GARMENTS, CLARK KENT BARELY HAS TIME TO SMOOTH THE SURFACE OF THE GROUND WHEN THE TWO RETURN....

HOW ARE YOUR FEET NOW?

FINE, THANK YOU. LET'S GO! ALL I'M INTERESTED IN RIGHT NOW IS AN EASY CHAIR!

LATER--AT THE DAILY PLANET....

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU DUG UP THE MATERIAL FOR THIS SCOOP!

THERE ARE MANY THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MY DEAR!
GREETINGS again, Members! Here we are again with another complete issue of SUPERMAN. It's very gratifying to have so many hundreds of thousands of readers interested in the exploits of SUPERMAN, and I want you to know that SUPERMAN has as great an interest in all his friends as they have in him.

Sometimes, just sitting down and relaxing for a change, I try to picture what all you readers may be doing in your own particular sections of this great and varied country of ours. Right now all the northern states—and Canada, too, of course—are in the grip of winter. There is snow on the ground in most places, and many of you are enjoying healthful outdoor sport on sleds and skis, whizzing downgrade with the cold wind and tiny particles of snow stinging your faces with that pleasurable pain which is part of the fun.

Others of you in the northlands will be skating, on ice, sliding swiftly along on silver blades; your noses, toes and fingers burning with cold—and yet you'll hate to stop skating long enough to go indoors to thaw out. But boy oh boy, doesn't a steaming cup of hot chocolate seem like heaven when you do go in!

And when the weather outdoors is too bad for sports, there's basketball to be played in gyms, as well as indoor track events and general gymnastic exercises and competitions. On top of all that, don't you think there's something pretty cozy about a warm living-room in the evening, with perhaps a log fire blazing away on the hearth, and a good book or a bit of schoolwork to occupy the old brain?

Those of you who live in the South will find life somewhat different than it is in the snow-bound North. In fact, maybe you feel pretty badly about never having any snow. Still, you have compensations, you know. There are more months per year for baseball and football than your more arctic friends can enjoy (and fewer ashes to be shoveled out of furnace pits, too!)

My imagination carries me now to the really deep South where all my friends are enjoying comparatively summery weather. Many of you, no doubt, have never seen snow, never packed a snowball, never skated on runners instead of on wheels. Still, you have something that those up North don't have—and that's year-round swimming, whether in ocean or lake or pond. And that's pretty nice isn't it? To my mind it's worth giving up pretty nearly all the other things. And of course there isn't much curtailment of any of your regular outdoor activities on account of Old Man Winter.

The point of all this is that wherever you may live, there are many good things to be said for your section of the country. And the best thing that can be said for all sections is that it's wonderful to live in a country where we can enjoy ourselves—and where the country is as much for us as we are for the country!

Under the circumstances, I think the least any of us can do is to try his best to be a good citizen—and that means at work and at play and at home and in the community at large. And in my mind's eye I can see each and everyone of you—Members and friends of the SUPERMEN OF AMERICA—doing just that!

Sincerely,
CLARK KENT

---

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!
(Code Neptune No. 7)
P DHUA FVB HSS AV ML LS AOHA ZBWLYTHU PZ FVBY WLYZVUHS MYPLUK.

---

SUPERMAN, c/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 ...........................................
BIG MONEY
Re-Stringing
TENNIS and BADMINTON Rackets

DAD, IT WILL
cost $4 to
get this
re-string!

BILL, LET'S GET A
WILLIE re-STRINGING
VISIT AND re-STRING
YOUR OWN RACKET!
HERE'S THE MONEY-
PAY ME BACK OUT OF WHAT
YOU EARN re-STRINGING
RACKETS FOR FRIENDS

LATER, YOU'RE ALSO SAVVY
WHEN WILLIE
Strings in your
 Own Racket.
They cost less,
Last longer.

Re-Stringing Tennis-Badminton
Rackets in Summer
and Badminton in Winter
Gives You
Your Racket
Profits.

Hey Gang! See the new
Bike and Camera!
Bought with my racket
re-stringing profits!

BOYS AND MEN! Re-Stringing
is easy, fun, profitable! No
experience needed. Rush
coupon. Act now because
Free 10¢ Check Offer
soon expires!

EARN UP TO $3 AN HOUR
At Home On Sparetime the Year Round

BOY'S AND MEN! Here's a pleasant, easy way to earn the money you want
to buy bicycles, cameras, etc.—or for a dandy year round income as a
regular business. Earn up to $3 per hour at home re-stringing tennis and badminton rackets!
We supply all instructions, money-making plan! Or— Save at least 50% re-stringing
your own rackets with genuine WILLIS GUT string. Don't buy any racket, strings or
re-stringer's equipment until you get our marvelous offer, low prices. Remember—every time you
buy a dollar's worth of WILLIS STRINGS, you get a FREE TRADE CHECK that saves you
an extra 10¢ on your next string purchase. But you don't have to wait till your first purchase to
get a check because right now we'll send you ONE 10¢ CHECK FREE!

SEND COUPON FOR YOUR
FREE CHECK
worth 10¢ in trade

Don't delay—paste coupon on postal-card and mail today!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

H. E. WILLS CO., 1047 W. 47th St., Dept. S-21,
CHICAGO, ILL., U.S.A.
Please send me FREE (1) 10¢ Trade Check, (1) Catalog of Tennis-Badminton Strings & Re-Stringer's Equipment, (1) Money-Making Plan—all at
no cost to me.

NAME

STREET & NO.

CITY

STATE

FREE CHECK OFFER EXPIRES MAY 15, 1941
(Only 1 Free Check Per Coupon; Per Person)

Also get
FREE CATALOG
and
MONEY-MAKING PLAN

HENRIETTA

Hello, postman! Any letters for me?

Maybe! What's your name?

U.S. MAIL

Never mind! I know your name—here's one!

The name is on the envelope!

Why—it's from Henry!
Look—he spelled one
of the words wrong.
I'll send an answer!

Dear Henry,

I received your letter and it had a
miss-spelled word in it.
I don't you learn how
to spell ride?
Your truly,
Henriette
SPORT
SPOTLIGHT ON SURPRISING VETERANS!

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE COMEBACKS OF 1940 WAS STAGED BY THE DEAN OF DODGER HURLERS -- OLD FRED FITZSIMMONS -- MASTER OF THE KNUCKLE BALL!

GOLF'S OLD TIMER GENE SARAZEN UPSET THE DOPE BY TYING LAWSON LITTLE FOR FIRST PLACE IN THE 1940 NATIONAL OPEN!

TED LYONS AND LEFTY GROVE ARE TWO AMAZING ANCIENTS OF THE MOUND --

IN SPITE OF PAST SETBACKS, BAER, SUPPOSED TO BE WASHED-UP, DREW 3 BIG GATES IN 1940, AND KAYOED GALENTO AND COMISKEY!

MAX BAER -- STILL A MONEY MAKER!
BULWARK OF MAN’S CIVILIZATION IS HIS COURT OF LAW WHERE WRONGS ARE RIGHTED AND CRIMINALS PUNISHED ACCORDING TO THEIR MERITS, BUT WHEN EVILDOERS SEEK TO INJECT THEIR VILLAINOUS METHODS DIRECTLY INTO THE COURTROOM, SUPERMAN, SUPER-STRONG CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, STEPS IN TO TEACH THE CRIMINAL HORDE RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER....

LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT, REPORTERS ON THE CRUSADING DAILY PLANET, METROPOLIS LEADING NEWSPAPER, HURRY TOWARD CRIMINAL COURT....

CLARK NOTES THAT THE DEFENDANT, JOE GATSON, FACING THE POSSIBILITY OF GOING TO JAIL FOR A MINOR RACKETEERING CHARGE, DOESN’T APPEAR PARTICULARLY WorRIED...

HURRY, CLARK! THE TRIAL IS ABOUT TO BEGIN! AND YOU KNOW HOW MUCH OF A STICKLER FOR PUNCTUALITY JUDGE CRANE IS!

IF YOU HADN’T STOPPED TO POWDER YOUR NOSE HALF A DOZEN TIMES, WE’D HAVE BEEN IN THE COURTROOM LONG AGO!

THE JUDGE FINALLY ENTERS THE COURTROOM -- TWENTY MINUTES LATE....

LATER....

THAT’S ODD! IT’S WAY PAST STARTING TIME!

THAT PRACTICALLY RATES AN EXTRA!

THIS COURT WILL ADJOURN UNTIL TEN O’CLOCK TOMORROW!!
THE COURT ALREADY ADJOURNED! THAT'S WHAT I CALL FAST WORK!

WHAT CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING OVERHEARS...

HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'LL...

CAREFUL, JOE! DON'T START ANYTHING... YET!

LOOK, CLARK! GATSON IS WALKING DIRECTLY TOWARD US!

D-DO YOU THINK HE'S REAL ANY OF THOSE THINGS I WROTE ABOUT HIM? PARTICULARLY THE ONE IN WHICH I CALLED HIM A "BEETLE-BROWED MORON"?

SO YOU'RE CLARK KENT, EH? THE REPORTER WHO'S BEEN MAKIN' ALL THOSE SMART CRACKS ABOUT ME!

ER--I-- OF COURSE, I DIDN'T MEAN THEM!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER LOCK THAT TYPEWRITER OF YOURS SEE! YOU'RE LIABLE TO INSULT ME JUST ONCE TOO OFTEN!

OUCH!

HIT HIM, CLARK!

WHY DID YOU STAND THERE, SHAKING LIKE A FOOL? YOU SHOULD HAVE PUNCHED THE HOODLUM!

I--I THOUGHT OF IT, BUT BEFORE I COULD MAKE UP MY MIND, HE WALKED OFF!

AND THAT'S JUST EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING! I CAN STAND JUST SO MUCH OF YOUR COWARDICE, AND NO MORE!

BUT, LOIS!

LOCATING A SECLUDED SPOT, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!

THE JUDGE SEEMED VERY WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING. I'LL SEE IF HE NEEDS HELP!
STEPPING THRU THE WINDOW, SUPERMAN SWARMS UP THE SIDE OF THE COURTHOUSE LIKE A STARTLED ANTHROPOID...

...UNTIL HE IS SUSPENDED OUTSIDE THE JUDGE’S CHAMBER...

WHAT--?

WITHIN THE CHAMBER...

I CAN’T FACE THIS ANY LONGER!

JUDGE CRANE’S FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE GUN’S TRIGGER, PREPARATORY TO LAUNCHING A BULLET INTO HIS BRAIN....

BEFORE THE FATAL EXPLOSION CAN OCCUR SUPERMAN SPRINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW WITH DART-LIKE SPEED, AND GRASPS THE BULLET CYLINDER BEFORE IT CAN COMPLETE ITS ROTATION....

SUPERMAN! I’M SURPRISED, JUDGE! A MAN OF YOUR CALIBRE--STOOPING TO SUICIDE!

WHY DID YOU DO IT? MY DAUGHTER, SYLVIA, KIDNAPPED! I’VE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO EITHER FREE GATSON, OR I’D NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

I’VE BEEN SUFFERING A LIVING DEATH THESE LAST FEW DAYS WHAT A CHOICE! EITHER TO BETRAY MY OFFICE-- OR FORSAKE SYLVIA. IT’S TOO MUCH FOR ME-- AND SO-- I CHOSE THE EASY WAY OUT!

UNFORTUNATELY, YOUR DEATH WOULD SOLVE NOTHING! YOUR DAUGHTER WOULD STILL BE IN DANGER, AND GATSON WOULD BE FREE TO FLOUT THE LAW MORE THAN EVER.

THE TELEPHONE RINGING! --PERHAPS IT’S NEWS ABOUT MY DAUGHTER!
JUDGE CRANE SPEAKING?
THIS IS A LONG DISTANCE CALL FROM LAKELAND!

YES, YES!
WHAT IS IT?

GET THIS!
DEFINITELY RELEASE GATSON TOMORROW—
OR WE KILL YOUR DAUGHTER!

("IF I COULD ONLY BE ON THE OTHER END OF THE LINE FOR JUST A FEW MOMENTS...")

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO BUT ACQUIT GATSON—THEN RESIGN FROM THE BENCH!

FIRST GIVE ME TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, JUDGE!

AND—I'LL TAKE THAT GUN. I PRESUME YOU WON'T NEED IT ANY LONGER!

HERE IT IS!

THE WEAPON ACCIDENTALLY FIRES...

AS SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY, A CROWD SPILLS INTO THE ROOM, LED BY THE BAILIFF...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JUDGE CRANE?

QUIT ALL RIGHT, BAILIFF. THE GUN WENT OFF ACCIDENTALLY!

NOW, TO TRACE THAT LONG DISTANCE CALL TO ITS SOURCE!
Shortley after... Superman clammers up the side of the telephone building...

The Office window of the Chief Engineer--dead ahead!

The Engineer whirls as he hears the window-lock snap behind him...

What--? Don't be alarmed. I just want to ask you a few questions!

I'll do nothing of the--ye gods! It's--it's Superman!

Now, will you tell me where the long distance call to Judge Crane came from?

You say the call came from San Colombo?

What's that? You say you did not put through any such call?

I can't understand it! The call came from San colombo--and yet it didn't! Can you explain that?

That's one of the things I can't answer--

...Yet! But the day is young!

Later, when the Man of Steel returns to the Daily Planet in his identity as Clark Kent.

I'm certain there's something strange afoot! Sylvia Crane was to be the guest-of-honor at a luncheon today and she didn't even show up!

I'll give you credit for one thing, Lois--an active imagination! But that's all you're doing--imagining things!
GLANCING THRU A WINDOW, CLARK NOTES A LINEMAN ATTACHING HIS HANDSET TO A TELEPHONE CIRCUIT ON A TELEPHONE POLE...  
("SAY! I WONDER IF THAT'S HOW THOSE MYSTERIOUS CALLS GOT ONTO A TELEPHONE CIRCUIT!"

RETIRED TO A STOREROOM CLARK CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN GARMENTS...  
HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!

A GREAT LEAP LAUNCHES THE MAN OF TOMORROW HIGH THRU THE AIR OVER BUILDINGS, HOUSES, FIELDS, RIVERS...

MY TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION ENABLES ME TO SEE THE LONG DISTANCE CABLE BENEATH THE GROUND, BUT IT SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE THAT SOMEONE COULD CUT THRU THE LEAD SHEATH AND PICK OUT THE PROPER WIRES TO BREAK IN ON THE DIFFERENT LONG DISTANCE CIRCUITS!

LATER--AS SUPERMAN SOARS OVER A SWAMP...  
A CABLE-BOX AND PLATFORM ATTACHED TO THAT POLE! I'LL INVESTIGATE!

LOCKED! BUT THAT'S NO OBSTACLE...!

BUT BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN MAKE A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION...  
SOMEONE COMING!

FROM CONCEALMENT IN THE HIGH GRASS, THE MAN OF STEEL WATCHES TWO MEN APPROACH ONE OF THEM CLIMBS TO THE PLATFORM.

ODD... I DON'T REMEMBER LEAVING THIS UNLOCKED!

JUDGE CRANE, THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! EITHER SET GATSON FREE TOMORROW MORNING, OR YOU GET YOUR DAUGHTER'S BODY IN THE AFTERNOON!
As the two men climb into a rowboat and set off into the swamp, Superman trails them!

But suddenly... quicksand!

Before he scarcely realizes what has happened, the Man of Tomorrow sinks down to his waist!

I ought to get free without any difficulty...

--But not if this fellow can help it!

As the alligator leaps upon him, the two grip in struggle, all the more deadly because of the treacherous quicksand's menace...

A quick flip of his wrists, and the huge creature goes sailing aloft...

We'll wrestle some other time... not now!

Terrific effort... then... Superman leaps free of the quicksand's grip!

Now, to continue the chase!
IT TAKES BUT MOMENTS FOR SUPERMAN TO OVERTAKE THE MEN. HE KEEPS THEM IN SIGHT BY LEADING NimbLY FROM TREE TO TREE....

THAT SHACK OVER YONDER MUST BE THEIR DESTINATION!

AS THEY ENTER THE SHACK, HE APPROACHES THE WINDOW....

("SYLVIA CRANE -- A PRISONER IN THERE!")

PLEASE LET ME GO!

HEAR THAT? HO! HO!

WE'LL FREE YOU WHEN YOUR DAD ACQUIRES GATSON -- MAYBE!

I WON'T FORGET THIS! I'LL REMEMBER YOUR FACES! I'LL--

YOU'LL DO WHAT?!

THAT'S MY CUE!

WHAT--?

KEEP AWAY FROM THAT GIRL!

GET HIM! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

WHAT A SURPRISE YOU'RE IN FOR!
THE BULLETS -- BOUNCING OFF! HE MUST BE WEARING A BULLET-PROOF VEST! AND THEN, AGAIN -- I MIGHT NOT!

GIVE ME THOSE! HUH --?

GOOD GOSH! CLEAR THRU THE WALL! I'VE HALF A NOTION TO MAKE YOU FOLLOW THEM!

AND NOW--LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS THICK-SKULLED AS I THINK YOU ARE!

KEEP BACK! KEEP BACK, OR.... I MEAN IT! KEEP BACK OR I PLANT THIS IN YOUR RIBS!

TRY IT!

IT--IT BROKE! LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!

I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE!

AS THE KIDNAPPER PLUNGES THE KNIFE AGAINST THE MAN OF STEEL'S SIDE, IT BREAKS WITH A SHARP TINKLE...
SEIZING THE TWO SUPERMAN BINDS THEM TOGETHER, BACK-TO-BACK, WITH A CLOTHES RACK....

THERE! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU SECURELY UNTIL I SEND SOMEONE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY!

MERCY! DON'T LEAVE US HERE--LIKE THIS!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?

DON'T BE AFRAID IN CASE IT HASN'T PENETRATED YET, I'M YOUR FRIEND!

DON'T PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!

QUIET! YOU WON'T BE HARMED. (*) I'LL GIVE LOIS CREDIT FOR ONE THING. THESE BREATHTAKING LEAPS NEVER DROVE HER TO HYSTERICS!

SHE'S FAINTED! IT'S JUST AS WELL. THE POOR GIRL HAS BEEN UNDER A TERRIBLE STRAIN.

MEANWHILE--WITHIN THE SHACK....

WE'VE GOT TO GET FREE AND WARN THE BOSS!

OUCH! CAREFUL!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW TO TELEPHONE THE CHIEF!

HEY! HELP ME OUTA THIS!

LISTEN BOSS! THE CRANE GIRL HAS ESCAPED--RESCUED BY AN INCREDIBLY STRONG GUY....!

WITHIN GATSON'S APARTMENT.

YOU FUMBLING FOOLS! I'LL ATTEND TO YOU LATER. RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!
SO THE CRANE GAL ESCAPED, EH?

WELL, IT WON'T DO HER ANY GOOD. HER DAD FREES ME, OR . . . !

MEANWHILE--AT JUDGE CRANE'S HOME....

THANK YOU FOR ACCOMPANYING ME HOME, BAILIFF. I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

IF YOU WANT ME TO REMAIN UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER.

SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!

HAVE YOUR GUN READY--JUST IN CASE!

GATSON! JOE GATSON!

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANNA TALK TO YOU!

YOUR DAUGHTER'S BEEN RESCUED AND IS BEING BROUGHT HERE. WHEN SHE ARRIVES, THERE'LL BE A FEW THINGS I'LL HAVE TO SAY!

SORRY, ---- I'M STAYING!

COVER HIM! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

RAISE YOUR HANDS! FOR YOUR INFORMATION I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR GATSON FOR YEARS!
THE DOORBELL... I'LL ANSWER IT! KEEP THE OLD COOT COVERED!

LOIS HAS ARRIVED FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH THE JUDGE. I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO... OH-HHH! IT'S....

JOE GATSON! DO STEP IN AND I DO MEAN DO!

YOU'RE HOLDING THE JUDGE CAPTIVE IN HIS OWN HOME? AND I ASSURE YOU, HE'LL PAY FOR IT!

QUIET!

I'M GOING TO STEP INTO THE CLOSET UNTIL THE GIRL RETURNS, AND WHEN SHE DOES, IF ANY OF YOU LEAVE OUT A WARNING PEEP...!

MINUTES LATER - SUPERMAN SWINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW.

HELLO -- WHAT GOES ON HERE?

JUST THIS -- STEP BACK, OR I DRILL THE GIRL!

CAUTIOUSLY OPENING THE CLOSET DOOR, GATSON STEPS OUT AND RAMS HIS GUN INTO SUPERMAN'S BACK...

I'LL TEACH YOU TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS...! -- BAILIFF -- SHOOT THE GIRL!

SMIRKING, THE BAILIFFobeys his evil employer...

YOU'RE THE BOSS!
But acting swiftly, Superman had reached back, and swung Gatson over his head....

You asked for it!

So that the gangster receives the bullet meant for Sylvia Crane...

What--?

Va-aa-aa!!

The bailiff is struck unconscious by Gatson's hurtling body...

Here you are--telephone the police, but keep the bailiff covered!

Yes--but wait--!

No time to wait--I have other pressing engagements!

Later--Clark enters with the police...

Congratulations, Lois! What a feather in your cap this will be! Where's a telephone?

Don't bother about the yarn, I've already done so thanks to Superman!

--and remember, a brand-new Superman story appears every month in Action Comics Magazine! Don't miss an issue!
ALMOST FLIES ITSELF
The huge ship shown here is typical of those now carrying passengers on the nation's principal airways. Equipped with a device called the Gyro Compass, it almost flies itself. Its two engines are so powerful that the ship can cruise at a speed of 190 miles per hour using only 62% of its power. To generate this power, or energy, the 2 engines burn about a gallon of motor fuel every 2 miles.

ENERGY FOR PLAY
When you feel tired after playing, eat a Butterfinger Bar.

ENERGY FOR WORK
Your brain uses energy just as your muscles do. When you find it hard to work or study, perhaps it is because you are hungry. Try a Butterfinger Bar.

HELP TO RELIEVE AFTERNOON "LETDOWN"
It's good to know that a Butterfinger Bar provides concentrated food-energy for that mid-afternoon "letdown." The secret is the Dextrose it contains.

RICH IN DEXTROSE
The sugar your body uses directly for energy.

POWER TO GO PLACES!
The same thing that makes the airplane "go" also makes your body "go." Neither will work without ENERGY. The airplane gets its energy by burning motor fuel. Your body obtains its energy by burning food. Every time you swing a bat or run — every time you move a muscle — your body uses energy. Unless this energy is promptly replaced you become tired.

That's why everyone who wants to be active finds a never-failing friend in Butterfinger, rich in Dextrose. It provides food-energy that helps relieve fatigue, when body sugar is low. And it tastes so good that it fully satisfies that natural craving for sweets. A big BAR and a big VALUE. Only 5 cents.

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SAFE-KEEPING OF A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF TREMENDOUS IMPORT THREATENED BY UNKNOWN PERSONS OR FORCES! LOIS HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY, IN DIRE PERIL! SUPERMAN HAS HIS HANDS MORE THAN FULL IN THIS MOST AMAZING OF HIS MANY ADVENTURES... WHEN HE COMES TO GRIPS WITH A MENACE SO FANTASTIC THAT EVEN THE DARING MAN OF TOMORROW IS HARD PUT FOR AN EXPLANATION!

IN FAR OFF ROVERTOWN IN THE LAMSON LABORATORIES... A SCORE OF SCIENTISTS WORK BUSILY AT THEIR VARIOUS TASKS...

HAVE YOU HEARD? LAMSON HAS RECEIVED MYSTERIOUS THREATS! ALL SORTS OF THINGS ARE THREATENED IF HE DOESN'T REVEAL THE W-142 FORMULA! THEY'LL SOON LEARN LAMSON ISN'T THE TYPE WHO FRIGHTENS EASILY!

AND THAT EVENING, A PORTION OF THE PLANT BLOWS UP!

SO THEY TRIED TO GET THE FORMULA FROM THE SAFE, EH, LAMSON?

NEXT INSTANT... AN UNDETECTED KILLER SHOOTS DOWN ONE OF THE WORKERS...

BUT THEY FAILED! ONLY A FEW OF MY MOST TRUSTED ASSISTANTS KNOW WHERE THE FORMULA ACTUALLY IS HIDDEN! ENEMIES ARE TRYING TO TERRORIZE ME INTO PLAYING BALL... BUT—IT WON'T WORK!
AND MANY, MANY
HUNDREDS
OF MILES
DISTANT....
ON THE
BORDER
OF THE
SWASEY
SWAMP....

DING BLAST IT!
THE BLAMED
THING WON'T
WORK!

ALL WE'VE
GOTTEN FROM IT
FOR DAYS IS
THAT EARSPLITTING
STATIC!

MAY I
USE YOUR
TELEPHONE,
PLEASE?

WOHN'T DO YOU
ANY GOOD. NONE
OF THE TELEPHONES
HEREABOUTS HAVE
BEEN IN ORDER
FOR A WEEK!

FOOD AND
DREY-GOODS

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE
METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET...

YOU KNOW LOIS,
LAST NIGHT I
DREAMED THAT
YOU AND I WERE
ON THE BEST OF
TERMS

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN A DREAM!

WHITE WANTS TO
SEE BOTH OF YOU!

SOME UNKNOWN
PERSON OR
PERSONS ARE
CAUSING A TERROR
UP AT THE LAMSON
LABORATORIES IN AN
ATTEMPT TO FORCE
THE W-142 FORMULA
FROM LAMSON. CLARK,
YOU'RE TO GET TO
THE BOTTOM OF IT!

RIGHT!
YOU SAID
SOMETHING
ABOUT AN
ASSIGNMENT
FOR ME, TOO!

YOU'RE TO
INVESTIGATE
THE POWERFUL
ELECTRICAL
DISCHARGE
EMANATING
FROM SWASEY
SWAMP

LEAVE IT
TO CLARK TO GET THE
MORE INTERESTING
ASSIGNMENT!

TWO
INTERESTING
STORIES HAVE
BROKEN! I WANT
YOU TO HANDLE
THEM!

HOW
ABOUT SOME
DETAILS?

("ROVERTOWN.... SWASEY
SWAMP! HM-MM! THEY'RE
HUNDREDS OF MILES APART!
LOIS HAS A GENIUS FOR
POKING HER NOSE INTO
TROUBLE! THIS MAY BE
ONE TIME I MIGHT NOT
BE ON HAND TO HELP
HER! ....")
LATER — CLARK SEES LOIS OFF AT THE RAILROAD STATION.

YOU'LL BE CAREFUL — TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF.

STOP BEING SO SOLICITOUS, CLARK OR YOU'LL SUCCEED IN MAKING ME NERVOUS. I CONSIDER THIS LITTLE TRIP MORE OR LESS OF A VACATION JAUNT!

FOR ONCE I'VE GOT CLARK OUT OF MY HAIR WHEN I'M ON THE TRACK OF A YARN! THIS MAY BE MY BIG OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW THAT GENT JUST WHAT I CAN DO WHEN I'M ON MY OWN!

CLARK BOARDS A BUS FOR ROYERTOWN...

SOMEHOW, I CAN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT LOIS. I'VE AN ANNOYINGLY PERSISTENT HUNCH THAT THE GIRL IS HEADED INTO THE CENTER OF A BEAUTIFUL MESS!

LATER LOIS LEAVES THE TRAIN AT HER DESTINATION.

WHAT A FORSAKEN SPOT THIS IS. NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!

HELLO! ANYBODY AROUND?

SHE STARTS VIOLENTLY AT AN UNEXPECTED TOUCH UPON HER SHOULDER

WERE YOU CALLIN ME MAM?

WHO ARE YOU?

JUST THE STATION AGENT MAAM THAT'S ALL. I DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN YOU

MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME JUST WHAT IS ALL THIS TALK ABOUT AN ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE EMERGING FROM AN UNINHABITED PORTION OF THE SWAMP?
WALL-LL... AIN'T MUCH I CAN TELL YOU CEPT.... PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S SPOOKS!

YOU WOULD! I CAN SEE YOU'RE GOING TO BE A LOT OF HELP!

CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE I CAN LOCATE A GUIDE TO TAKE ME INTO THE SWAMP SO THAT I CAN INVESTIGATE THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE?

WHY NOT TRY JEFF GRADY'S GROCERY STORE? THERE'S ALWAYS A BUNCH OF TH' FELLAS HANGIN' AROUND HIS CRACKER BARREL!

UNAIDED, LOIS LABORIOUSLY CARRIES HER HEAVY SUITCASES TO THE DISTANT STORE...

ANY ONE OF YOU CARE TO GUIDE ME INTO THE SWAMP?

WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU ALL DEAF? I ASKED FOR A GUIDE!

NONE OF THEM CARE TO ACCEPT THE JOB, MISS. WE DON'T LIKE WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN TH' SWAMP--NO-SIR... NOT AT ALL!

I'VE GOT A WIFE AN' KIDS...

I'LL TAKE THAT JOB!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

WHO ARE YOU? NEVER SEEN YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE!

HOW CAN YOU--A STRANGER--GUIDE ANYONE INTO THE SWAMP AND GET OUT... ALIVE?

I'M TOM JEPSON. STILL WANT ME TO GUIDE YOU?

I CERTAINLY DO! IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET SOMEONE WHO ACTUALLY ISN'T AFRAID THE BOOGEY-MAN IS LURKING IN THE SWAMP.

AS LOIS DEPARTS FROM THE STORE, SHE DOES NOT SEE THE TRUMPHANT GLEAM IN JEPSON'S EYES....
TERRORIZED, LOIS RACES ALONG METEOR ISLAND HEARING THE SOUND OF PURSUIT CLOSE BEHIND....

HE'S COMING CLOSER! CLOSER!

AS SHE ATTEMPTS TO ROUND A HUGE ROCK, A WEIRD FIGURE STEPS FORTH AND BLOCKS HER PATH....

WHAT--?!?

WHIRLING, SHE ATTEMPTS TO RUN IN ANOTHER DIRECTION, BUT FINDS....

MORE OF THE METAL CREATURES!

SWIFTLY, THE MONSTER-MEN CLOSE IN ON THE FEAR-STRICKEN GIRL....

THEN CALMLY REGARD HER FALLEN FIGURE AS SHE FAINTS!

THE REPORTER-- LOIS LANE-- IS CAPTURED!

Indeed! Then it only remains for us to remove Clark Kent!
MEANWHILE -- CLARK HAS ALREADY ARRIVED IN ROVERTOWN...

THE LAMSON LABORATORIES ARE SO CLOSE TO THE BUS TERMINAL, I MIGHT AS WELL WALK.

MESSAGE FOR CLARK KENT! MESSAGE FOR MR. KENT!

I'LL TAKE THAT MESSAGE, BOY!

THAT'S ODD! -- THE SHEET'S BLANK!

ENIGMATIC EYES REGARD CLARK FROM AFAR. A PURPOSE HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED. CLARK HAS IDENTIFIED HIMSELF!

THERE IT IS -- STRAIGHT AHEAD

BUT IN THE SKY ABOVE....!

CLARK KENT! THAT'S HIM!

DOWN PLUMMETS THE PLANE TOWARD THE SMALL FIGURE BELOW MACHINE GUNS SPITTING LEADEN FLAME...!
NOW I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND THE PURPOSE OF THAT MESSAGE!

BUT WHAT CAN I DO? IF I STAND HERE AND PERMIT THE BULLETS TO CAREEN OFF, MY IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN WILL BE REVEALED. WHATEVER I DO, I’VE GOT TO MAKE UP MY MIND QUICK!

CLARK DIVES FOR A NEARBY BRICK WALL PRETENDING TERROR.

H-HELP!!

THERE HE CROUCHES AS THE PLANE SWEEPS PAST!!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE DIGNIFIED TO JUST STAND THERE IN THE ROAD AND LET THEM WASTE THEIR BULLETS, BUT THIS WAY THEY WILL BELIEVE THEY HAVE SIMPLY MISSED ME!

CONTINUING THE ROLE OF FEAR KENT RACES THE REMAINING DISTANCE TO THE LABORATORY BUILDING....

("THIS OUGHT TO LOOK MIGHTY CONVINCING...!-")

OPEN! PLEASE! OPEN THE DOOR!

IN ANSWER TO HIS REQUEST THE DOOR SLOWLY COMMENCES TO OPEN....

NEXT INSTANT, CLARK IS LOOKING INTO THE MUZZLE OF AN AUTOMATIC!
BANG! AS THE TRIGGER IS PULLED A BULLET CATAPULTS FORTH FROM THE MUZZLE AND IS FLATTENED HARMlessly AGAINST CLARK'S CHEST!

("WHAT A RECEPTION!")

AS THE DOOR BANGS SHUT, CLARK CONTINUES HAMMERING AT IT....

LET ME IN!

ABRUPTLY, THE DOOR OPENS....

I HEARD A SHOT! WERE YOU HARMED? LET ME IN! I'LL ANSWER QUESTIONS LATER!

EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED? THE DOOR OPENED AND SOMEONE FIRED AT ME. BUT LUCKILY HE MISSED. I'M CLARK KENT OF THE DAILY PLANET. I'VE COME TO INTERVIEW MR. LAMSON.

I'M KRAWL, LAMSON'S ASSISTANT. COME--I'LL LEAD YOU TO HIM!

THIS--THIS HAS BEEN A MOST EXCITING AFTERNOON!

SO YOU'RE A REPORTER FROM METROPOLIS EH? I'LL BE GLAD TO SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY INFORMATION YOU WANT.

THAT'S FINE--TELL ME, WHO DO YOU THINK IS BEHIND THESE ATTEMPTS TO TERRORIZE YOU?

FANATICS, INTERNATIONAL SPIES, OLD ENEMIES--WHO KNOWS? BUT WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE DETERMINED TO GET THE W-142 FORMULA!

AND JUST WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS FORMULA?

IT'S A NEW SUBSTANCE CAPABLE OF YIELDING ENERGY EQUAL TO 5,000,000 POUNDS OF COAL IN A SINGLE POUND OF IT. IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE INDUSTRY!

IT'S POTENTIALITIES ARE UNLIMITED! INCREDIBLY CHEAP POWER FOR MANUFACTURING...TRANSPORTATION...WAR....

NO WONDER THEY'RE SO EAGER TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT!

AS A SUDDEN SHADOW DARKENS THE WINDOWS....

LOOK OUT! JUMP FOR COVER! I DON'T NEED ANY URGING!
OUT OF SIGHT OF THE OTHERS, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO SUPERMAN, MAN OF STEEL...

LOOKS LIKE I MAY HAVE SOME ACTION ON MY HANDS!

A LARGE PLANE LANDS OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY....

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY....

RAISE THOSE HANDS!

NOW.... WHAT IS THE W-142 FORMULA!

I REFUSE TO TELL YOU! AND IF YOU THINK YOU CAN DRAG THE INFORMATION OUT OF ME, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!

I BELIEVE HIM. LET'S GET TO WORK ON SOMEONE ELSE!

YOU... TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A COPY OF THE FORMULA OR I'LL BEAT IN YOUR SKULL!

THERE! IN THAT CABINET DRAWER!

BUT AS THE METAL CLAD MEN EAGERLY ADVANCE TOWARD THE DRAWER, A COSTUMED FIGURE LEAPS BETWEEN THEM AND THEIR GOAL... SUPERMAN!

STOP! AND I DO MEAN YOU!

GET HIM!!
A DOZEN TO ONE... THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE MY ODDS!

BUT FLEEING TO THE PLANE, ONE OF THE INVADERS FLINGS A SWITCH....

THIS'LL ATTEND TO HIM!

INSTANTLY EVERY METAL OBJECT IN THE ROOM STREAKS TOWARD SUPERMAN....

WHAT--!?

AS HE BATTLES THE DELUGE OF METAL, SUPERMAN GUESSES THE ANSWER....

IT'S DONE BY DIRECTIONAL MAGNETIC ATTRACTION, THREE DIMENSIONAL, WORKED BY A DEVICE IN THE PLANE WHICH ALLOWS THE OPERATOR TO ESTABLISH A MAGNETIC FIELD ANYWHERE IN SPACE!

I THOUGHT THAT WOULD DO IT!

AS THE MAN OF STEEL SPRINGS TOWARD THEM, THE TERRIFIED INVADERS LEAP TO DESTRUCTION....!

NOW TO ATTEND TO YOU!

DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME!

JUMP FOR IT!

SUDDENLY, KRAWL LEAPS FORWARD... SEeks TO SHOe SUPERMAN THRU THE WINDOW....

FOLLOW THEM, BLAST YOU!

AS I THOUGHT! YOU'RE A TRAITOR TO LAMSON!

AS KRAWL PLUMMETS DOWNWARD HE THRUSTS A VIAL INTO HIS MOUTH....

I HAVE FAILED!
SUPERMAN CATCHES THE FALLING ASSISTANT BEFORE HE STRIKES GROUND.....

GOT YOU!

TOO LATE! I'VE SWALLOWED POISON!

WITH A FINAL GASP, KRAWL DIES!

YOU HAVEN'T MUCH LONGER TO LIVE! TELL ME -- WHO IS YOUR REAL EMPLOYER?

A MAN OF GIGANTIC INTELLIGENCE -- YOU'LL NEVER OUTWIT HIM! AT THIS MOMENT HE HAS -- IMPRISONED LOIS LANE....

A MIGHTY LEAP Launches SUPERMAN UP INTO THE SKY! HE STREAKS THRU THE CLOUDS LIKE A SKYROCKET GONE WILD....!

LOIS -- IN DANGER -- IN THE SWASEY SWAMP!

THE CATAPULTING MAN OF STEEL SPANS FORESTS, HAMLETS.... COVERING HUNDREDS OF MILES IN MINUTES! THEN AS HE SIGHTS METALLIC-CLAD MEN BELOW, DOWN HE HURTLES....!

THEY KNOW WHERE LOIS IS, AND HERE'S WHERE I LEARN THE ANSWER!

THE ENEMY PUTS UP FEEBLE OPPOSITION BUT IS NO MATCH FOR THE STEELY FLAILING FISTS OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW...

THIS IS TO KNOCK SOME OF THE CUSSEDNESS OUT OF YOU!

TELL ME WHERE LOIS LANE IS, OR.....

THERE! SHE'S IN THE SECRET CHAMBER BENEATH THAT BOULDER!

DOWN BURROWS SUPERMAN THRU THE SOLID ROCK....

BACK -- OR I'LL DESTROY LOIS IN THE MAGNETIC FIELD!

TRY IT!

INTO A METAL-LINED ROOM...
VERY WELL! WATCH HER DIE BEFORE YOUR EYES!

AS THE SWITCH IS FLUNG, EVERY BIT OF METAL IN THE ROOM FLIES TOWARD LOIS! BUT SUPERMAN SMASHES IT BACK... BACK...

YOU CAN'T WIN! THE MAGNETIC FORCE IS TOO POWERFUL!

I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T MORE CONFIDENCE IN ME!

THE CRUSH OF THE METAL DESTROYS THE MAGNETIC DEVICE. SWIFTLY SUPERMAN BENDS BACK THE METAL.... THERE YOU ARE!

BUT--WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EVIL SCIENTIST?

HE'S SOMEWHERE BENEATH THERE!

DESTROYED BY HIS OWN FIENDISH MACHINE!

AS THEY STREAK UP INTO THE SKY, SUPERMAN BRINGS JEPSON ALONG AS CAPTIVE....

WHO WAS YOUR BOSS?

A FOREIGN AGENT, WHO WAS DETERMINED TO GET THE W-142 FORMULA AT ANY COST!

SUPERNMAN ALIGHTS BEFORE THE METROPOLIS JAIL....

HERE YOU ARE, SERGEANT CASEY-- A PRISONER!

WHAT--?

HOLD ONTO HIM, CASEY! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU LATER!

AFTER SUPERMAN SPRINGS OFF LOIS HURRIES TO THE DAILY PLANET NEWSPAPER OFFICE....

HOLD THE FRONT PAGE OPEN CHIEF! I'VE A STORY ABOUT SWASEY SWAMP AND THE LANEK LABORATORIES THAT WILL....

I GUESS YOU HAVEN'T YET READ THE FRONT PAGE OF THE LATEST EDITION.

M-MY STORY! UNDER THE BY-LINE OF CLARK KENT!

WILL THIS MAKE A FRONT PAGE YARN!

PAGING ME, LOIS?

THE END.
SUPERMAN
KEEPS GOOD COMPANY!

CLIP CARSON
THREE ACES

THE BLACK PIRATE
TEX THOMSON

PLUS

SUPERMAN

EVERY MONTH

ACTION COMICS
10¢
Free for Asthma During Winter

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp, if raw, Wintry winds make you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restless sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don’t fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered to a life-time and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing.

Address Frontier Asthma Co. 72-H Frontier Bldg., 642 Niagara Street, Buffalo, New York
It was the zero hour. Rogers and Smith stood in the doorway and watched Deschamps walk steadily across the flying field toward the bomber, whose motor was droning steadily in the early morning light. He climbed into the cockpit and settled himself. A moment later, the ailerons straightened and the big plane soared down the field and climbed steadily toward the east.

"There he goes," whispered Smith.

"He'll never come back alive," said Captain Rogers, shaking his head.

They found Deschamps' bomber a heap of tangled wreckage when the enemy patrols went out to see if their anti-aircraft barrage had been successful. In traditional style, they flew over the Allied trenches and dropped his helmet, and goggles and identification tag.

Smith was standing alone the afternoon the enemy plane flew low and dropped the bundle. He ran to it and picked it up. "They got him," he whispered, and opened the package.

"But," protested my companion, "that proves Deschamps died in Flanders!"

"You haven't given me time to finish my story. In that bundle were Deschamps' properties and—a little doll!"

"You mean—the woman took his place and flew his plane?"

"Exactly! He lost his nerve. He refused to go up! As Captain Rogers said, some women are superstitious, but they are very proud! That woman chose to die rather than see her lover disgraced!"

We watched the old, old shell of a proud flyer go out the restaurant door.

My companion shook his head and whispered, "Can you imagine how many times he's wished HE had been in that plane?"

---

**MECHANICS**

**KNOW YOUR CAR**

Just Out! You Need This Book

Every operator and mechanic needs **AUIELS NEW AUTO GUIDE**. This book saves time, money and worry. Highly endorsed. It presents the whole subject of auto mechanics: 1—Basic principles, 2—Construction, 3—Operation, 4—Servicing, 5—Repairs. Easily understood. Over 1500 pages—1540 illustrations showing inside views of all modern cars, trucks and buses with instructions for all service jobs. Diesel Engines fully treated, fully illustrated.

* $4 COMPLETE. PAY ONLY $1 A MONTH
* To get this practical information in handy form for yourself, fill in and mail coupon today.

THEO. AUIELS & CO., 49 West 23rd Street, New York

Mail AUDELS NEW AUTO GUIDE for free examination. If you don't like it, I will send you $1 in 7 days, then return $1 monthly until price of $4 is paid. Otherwise, I will return it.

Name

Address

Occupation

Reference

Susser

---

**WHAT GIVES THE HOURMAN**

The mysterious powers he uses in his crusade against crime?

YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN

**ADVENTURE COMICS**

—PLUS MANY MORE INTRIGUING FEATURES

Including the **SANDMAN**, Masked Nemesis of Evildoers!

NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS
SUPER-Strength

WE GOT THE IDEA FROM READING OF SUPERMAN'S FEATS...

WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF WE COULD DO THE STRONG THINGS SUPERMAN DOES?

WHY NOT?

LET'S TRY!

AND THE RESULTS WERE SLOW IN COMING...

ER-ARE YOU STILL EXERCISING?

NO ---I STOPPED A WEEK AGO!

ME TOO!

Later...

I CAN'T EXERCISE TODAY, BECAUSE...

NO ALIBIS! GET IN THERE AND EXERCISE!

NO STREET SHOES IN THE GYM

(puff! puff!) I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE AS HARD AS THIS TO GET SINIEWS OF STEEL!

INDIVIDUALLY... WE EXERCISED...

MAYBE, IF WE FORMED A CLUB AND EXERCISED TOGETHER, WE'D SEE TO IT THAT WE KEEP IT UP. THEN, NO ONE WOULD LET DOWN.

SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA!

SO, CO-OPERATION DID IT, EH?

YES. UNITED WE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT WE FAILED TO DO SEPARATELY.
COMING AT YOU!

STILL MORE
WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES
OF
BATMAN and ROBIN
AMERICA'S
FASTEST-GROWING
ADVENTURE CHARACTERS!
64 PAGES
IN FULL COLOR
—AND EVERY PAGE
A KNOCKOUT!

ON SALE JAN. 13

SUPERMAN IS ON THE RADIO

H-O OATS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Station</th>
<th>City</th>
<th>Sponsors</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>KQV</td>
<td>Pittsburgh</td>
<td>THE PITTSBURGH MILK CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WSAV</td>
<td>Savannah</td>
<td>DOCTOR PEPPER BOTTLING CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WWAL</td>
<td>Duluth</td>
<td>CHOCOLATE PRODUCTS CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WQEM</td>
<td>Rochester, Minn.</td>
<td>ROCHESTER BOTTLING CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WFAI</td>
<td>Philadelphia</td>
<td>SUPREME BAKERY CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KXIL</td>
<td>Des Moines</td>
<td>SCHULZE BAKING CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WQAT</td>
<td>Miami</td>
<td>WHITE BELT DAIRY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WSKY</td>
<td>San Francisco</td>
<td>SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WATL</td>
<td>Atlanta</td>
<td>ATLANTA LAUNDRIES, INC.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WMBR</td>
<td>Jacksonville</td>
<td>ROYAL CROWN BOTTLING CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KXIL</td>
<td>Portland, Oregon</td>
<td>PORTLAND BOTTLING CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CICL</td>
<td>Sydney</td>
<td>MARTIN OIL AND GAS CO.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHNS</td>
<td>Halifax</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CDFH</td>
<td>St. John</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CBNB</td>
<td>Fredericton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CBM</td>
<td>Montreal</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKNB</td>
<td>Ottawa</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CDFR</td>
<td>Kingston</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CFRB</td>
<td>Toronto</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CICS</td>
<td>Stratford</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKTB</td>
<td>St. Catherines</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CJKL</td>
<td>Kirkland Lake</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKGB</td>
<td>Timmins</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKSO</td>
<td>Sudbury</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKB</td>
<td>Fort William</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKY</td>
<td>Winnipeg</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CJRM</td>
<td>Regina</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CFOC</td>
<td>Saskatoon</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CJOC</td>
<td>Lethbridge</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CFAC</td>
<td>Calgary</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CJCA</td>
<td>Edmonton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CEGP</td>
<td>Grande Prairie</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKOV</td>
<td>Kelowna</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CKLN</td>
<td>Nelson</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CJAT</td>
<td>Trail</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CBBR</td>
<td>Vancouver</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CFAR</td>
<td>Flin Flon</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

and in CANADA—Sponsored by OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. Ltd.
LEAPING OVER SKYSCRAPERS, RUNNING FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN, SPRINGING GREAT DISTANCES AND HEIGHTS, LIFTING AND SMASHING TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, POSsessING AN IMPENETRABLE SKIN — THESE ARE THE AMAZING ATTRIBUTES OF WHICH SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AVAILS HIMSELF AS HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE!

AS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT STROLL NEAR THE METROPOLIS TOWER, SHRIEK'S ABOUT THEM CAUSE THE TWO TO LOOK UPWARD....

LOOK! SOMEONE FALLING!

("ALREADY DEAD! NO USE THEN, TO RISK REVEALING MY IDENTITY!"

TOWER 1929 AD

("—I CAN EASILY CATCH HIM AND SAVE HIS LIFE, NATURALLY, IT WILL GIVE AWAY MY TRUE IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, BUT...."

SWIFTLY, KENT SWEEPS LOIS OUT OF DANGER THEY AVERT THEIR EYES SO AS NOT TO WITNESS THE SICKENING IMPACT....

THUD

DON'T LOOK! OH CLARK! HOW-- TERRIBLE!
The gathering morbid crowd is sweated back as Sergeant Casey and his men arrive...

Hello, Sergeant Casey! It's positively astonishing the way you two always manage to be on the spot when something newsworthy occurs!

Morton Carling! And he has the firm name of Nelson and Lassiter written on the back of the card. Hmm, I've been expecting this.....

It must be suicide, but...... ('-Expecting this? Now why should Casey say that?')

Where are you taking us now, Lois? To the twentieth floor to the legal firm of Nelson and Lassiter. I believe Carling must have jumped from their window!

Mr. Lassiter...could you tell us exactly what happened and why Carling should have taken that leap?

I suggest you speak to Mr. Nelson, my partner. He has always attended to Carling's affairs.

That's okay with us. Just as long as we get the information!

Please--I don't feel like discussing it......

But it's best that you do discuss it, Mr. Nelson.

You wouldn't want the papers to print a false report.

Perhaps you're right--during the last months, Carling continually complained that he was receiving death-threats over the phone and from strangers who passed him on the crowded street. We complained to Sergeant Casey--but the sergeant, after investigation, decided our client had an over-active imagination.

He warned us to protect our client from suicide--but today, he unexpectedly leaped thru the window!

Was Carling wealthy? He was left a life interest in an estate of twenty million dollars, a month ago. Now that he has passed away, forty new heirs will each inherit a half million dollars!

Then any one of those forty heirs might have desired Carling's death. May we please have a list of the names of the heirs? If you refuse to give us the list, we can get it from probate court, anyway--so be nice!

Clark--I'm glad you got that list of names, because we're personally going to investigate each heir...you, twenty of them, and I, twenty!

Twenty!? Lois! Have a heart!
THE SURVEY BEGINS......
E.R.--I BELIEVE YOU'RE ONE OF MORTON CARLING'S HEIRS......
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR!

AS CLARK CONTINUES ON HIS ERRAND HE ENCOUNTERS ANGER, IRRITABILITY, INDIGNATION......
YOU REPORTERS! A PERSON'S PRIVACY DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO YOU!
I--I ONLY WANTED TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS......

WHEN, DISCOURAGED, HE LEAVES THE HOME OF THE TWENTIETH NAME ON THE LIST, GEORGE STEELE, HE NOTES
A CAR--TRAILING ME THRU TRAFFIC--!

CLARK TURNS INTO AN UNFREQUENTED STREET......
STILL TRAILING ME!

SUDDENLY, THE TRAILING CAR SWOOPS IN AND FORCES THE REPORTER'S AUTO OFF THE STREET SO THAT IT CRASHES INTO A TELEPHONE-POLE......

OFF SPEEDS THE AUTO, WITH THE APPARENTLY UNCONSCIOUS CLARK KENT A NOT-SO-HELPLESS CAPTIVE....!

YA SAP! WE'RE PAID TO SNATCH THIS GUY--NOT TO KILL HIM!
QUIT SOWAWKIN'! HE'S STILL ALIVE...... JUST UNCONSCIOUS!
("I'LL PLAY POSSUM AND LEARN JUST WHAT THEIR GAME IS!")
HALF AN HOUR LATER....THE TWO KIDNAPPERS FORCE THE "REVIVED" CLARK INTO THEIR HIDEOUT.....

BUT--! KEEP WALKIN'! ANOTHER WORD OUTA YOU AND....!

THE TWO KIDNAPPERS FORCE THE "REVIVED" CLARK INTO THEIR HIDEOUT.....

THE Boss WILL BE INTERESTED IN THIS!

("THE NUMBER OF CLICKS IN EACH TURN OF THE DIAL! ALL I NEED DO IS MEMORIZE THEM.... AND I HAVE THE HIGHER-UPS TELEPHONE NUMBER!"

THE REPORTER KNOWS CARLING WAS MURDERED! WHAT DO YA WANT TO DO?

THE OBVIOUS THING, YOU FOOL! KILL HIM!

THE OBVIOUS THING, YOU FOOL! KILL HIM!

DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE! I'LL TELL YOU!

I HAPPEN TO KNOW--I'M CERTAIN--THAT CARLING WAS MURDERED...DEAD BEFORE HE HIT THE SIDEWALK!

WHERE--ARE YOU TAKING ME?

WH-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

FELLA....THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU COULDA SAID....FER YOU!

FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF, BUD!

NO QUESTIONS!

YOU'RE TAKING ME FOR A ONE-WAY RIDE! DON'T DO IT! I HAVEN'T MUCH MONEY SAVED UP BUT....

WILL YOU SHUT UP??

DISTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION CLARK RAISES THE CAR'S DRIVER SPEEDS THRU A STOP SIGNAL DESPITE A POLICEMAN'S WARNING WHISTLE.....
That traffic-cop--wavin' for us to come back....
Go back, nothin'! Not with th' cargo we're carrying!

Cruising in a patrol-car, Sergeant Casey notes the traffic violation....
After that car!

When the car ahead picks up speed despite the wailing siren, Casey fires a warning shot....
There's something suspicious about that car! It's fleeing from something more important than just a traffic ticket!

Help! Bullets!
If you don't shut that yap....!

Calling all cars! Suspicious auto speeding down James Street! Close in!

In answer to Casey's broadcast, police cars head toward James Street from all directions....

Meanwhile--Lois, having completed her survey, turns on her short-wave radio to hear....

Suspicious auto speeding down James Street close in!

James Street! That's only a block away! Maybe I can write an eyewitness account!

Lois turns into James Street just in time to get caught in the line of fire....
LOWEST GUNS! IT'S THAT DAILY PLANET POZOLO-- LOIS LANE-- IN THE WAY!

LEAVE IT TO HER TO TURN UP AND MESS THINGS!

IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO THROW OFF PURSUIT, THE THUGS DUMP CLARK'S BODY FROM THEIR HURTLLING CAR.....

WE'LL LET THAT DAME FINISH THE JOB FOR US!

DESPERATELY, LOIS SWERVES THE CAR SHARPLY TO AVOID HITTING CLARK'S BODY.....

A MAN-- IN THE STREET....!

.... THEN SKIDS TO A HALT-- IN THE VERY PATH OF THE POLICE CAR-- FORCING IT TO COME TO AN ABRUPT STOP!

CLARK! IT'S A WONDER THAT FALL DIDN'T KILL YOU! HOW DID YOU EVER GET INTO THAT CAR?

THE MEN-- PERFECT STRANGERS-- FORCED ME IN AT THE POINT OF A GUN!

YOU--YOU.....! I OUGHT TO TOSST YOU INTO JAIL!

YOU BURN ME UP-- BOTH OF YOU! THOSE MEN WERE DESPERATE KILLERS-- IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A FINE HER IN MY CAP TO CAPTURE THEM-- BUT YOU-- YOU HAD TO SPOIL IT FOR ME!!

I SAID I WAS SORRY!

YOU'RE SORRY? WELL, WHAT ABOUT ME? IF YOU TWO HADN'T INTERFERED, I'D PROBABLY HAVE SECURED ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON THOSE FELLOWS TO SEND THEM TO THE CHAIR!

THE CHAIR! IF ANYONE DESERVES IT, IT'S YOU AND LOIS!

LET ME GET IN A WORD HERE!-- MY QUICK ACTION SAVES CLARK'S LIFE! BUT DOES HE THANK ME? DOES HE APPRECIATE WHAT I'VE DONE FOR HIM? NO! INSTEAD, HE BAWLS ME OUT! VERY WELL! YOU'RE LUCKY-- BOTH OF YOU-- THAT I'M A LADY! OTHERWISE....!
The Two Reporters Return to the Daily Planet...

If you'll only accept my apology, Lois....

Don't you speak to me, Clark Kent!

Mr. Nelson—entering the jewelry company's office!—this calls for strategy!

Lois enters the Taylor building, in which the jewelry company is located, in time to see...

Later—Clark dials the telephone number he had overheard, lifting her telephone. Lois accidentally overhears the conversation...

(“The Jackson Jewelry Company! They've told Clark it's the wrong number.... but I wonder!"

Contacting the building's superintendent, Lois secures valuable information...

I want to play a joke on my girlfriend. She's the secretary of the Jackson Jewelry Company. Can you tell me things you've noticed about her so that I can spring them on her?

You mean Marjorie Farnsworth? I can tell you plenty about her...

Looking down thru the building's roof with the aid of his x-ray vision, Superman is startled to sight...

Nelson—In Jackson's private office!

This is an extremely valuable diamond. I'll have to ask $50,000 for it.

Very well. Here's my check for that amount!

As Nelson departs, he is regarded by an extremely puzzled man of tomorrow...

$50,000 for a diamond! — and I'm certain it's just worthless glass..... its true value not more than a few cents!
As Jackson fondly regards the check, suddenly he is startled to sight a shadow on the floor behind him...!

Someone -- eavesdropping at the window --!

Snatching a revolver from a desk-drawer he fires!

This'll teach you it doesn't pay to snoop!

Slowly, laboriously, Superman climbs up toward the roof as tho wounded....

He's injured! I'll get him when he reaches the roof!

Jackson emerges onto the building's roof just as Superman painfully pulls himself up over the ledge....

You overheard everything, eh? Please don't shoot. I....

But despite the Man of Tomorrow's pleas, Jackson blasts away....

No! Don't--

That attends to him!

But as he strikes the pavement below Superman somersaults upward -- and away!

He must actually have believed that the bullets affected me!

Shaken by what he has witnessed, Jackson returns to his office....

Miss Farnsworth -- get me Nelson and Lassiter on the telephone. Then you may leave for the day.
SUPERMAN PLUMMETS BACK TO HIS FORMER POSITION AT THE WINDOW.....

IT WORKED! HE'S GETTING IN TOUCH WITH THE LAW FIRM! NOW, TO OVERHEAR DEVELOPMENTS!

A MAN OF TREMENDOUS STRENGTH--IT MUST HAVE BEEN SUPERMAN--WITNESSED THE DIAMOND SALE! I'M CLEARING OUT OF TOWN BEFORE HE LEARNS MORE!

WAIT, JACKSON! $100,000 IS YOURS--IF YOU ELIMINATE SUPERMAN!

$100,000! FOR THAT AMOUNT, IT MIGHT BE ARRANGED!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

I CAN SEE THAT MARJORIE IS GONE. I'M HER AUNT JOSEPHINE FROM BRETTVILLE. DO YOU MIND IF I WAIT FOR HER UNCLE? HE'S TO MEET ME HERE.

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

WHO'S HERE!

MAYBE SHE'D BE BETTER LOOKIN' WITHOUT THOSE GLASSES!

(-ONE OF THOSE MEN, I ONCE SAW HIM IN A POLICE LINEUP IF THEY REMOVE THE GLASSES HE'S LIABLE TO RECOGNIZE ME!-)

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....

WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

YOU OWE US SOME MONEY--REMEMBER?

AND WE'VE COME TO COLLECT!

UNOBSERVED, LOIS SLIPS A LEDGER AND SMALL BLACK BOOK FROM JACKSON'S DESK INTO HER HANDBAG.....

(-IF ONLY HE DOESN'T TURN....-)

THE TWO HOODLUMS WHO HAD KIDNAPPED CLARK ENTER THE STORE.....
LET GO! PLEASE MAKE THEM LET GO!

LET GO OF HER!

ALL WE WANT TO DO IS TAKE OFF HER GLASSES AND SEE WHAT SHE REALLY LOOKS LIKE.

WHERE'S YER SENSE O' HUMOR?

LOIS IS POWERLESS TO PREVENT THE GLASSES FROM BEING SNATCHED OFF....

SAY! SHE'S A GOOD-LookER, ALL RIGHT....

("IF HE RECOGNIZES ME NOW....!")

IT'S -

IT'S LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET! I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED FAMILIAR!

A REPORTER! -IS THIS TRUE?

FIGURE IT OUT!

TELL ME! WHY ARE YOU ON OUR TRAIL? WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED?

NOTHING -YET! LET GO! YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM!

SO YOU REFUSE TO TALK, EH? WELL, I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE StubORN NOsey-BODIES LIKE YOU! INTO THE SAFE WITH HER!

THAT, GIRLIE-- IS THE IDEA!

AS LOIS IS HEAVED INTO THE SAFE, JACKSON SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT AND WHIRLS THE COMBINATION...

THERE! SHE WON'T DO ANY TALKING!

HER HANDBAG! DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO LOOK INTO IT?

WHAT--?

I MERELY SAID-- HELLO!

IT'S-- SUPERMAN GET HIM!!
AS THE CRIMINALS OPEN FIRE, SUPERMAN ADVANCES INTO THE HAIL OF BULLETS—UNHARMED!

I CAN'T LET THIS WASTE OF GOOD BULLETS CONTINUE! AND SO....

SNATCHING AWAY THE WEAPONS, SUPERMAN HURLS THEM CLEAR THRU THE WALL....

--I'LL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF THE GUNS!

L-LOOK AT THAT!

I--I'M LOOKING! BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!

BACK--I'VE CORROSIVE BULLETS IN THIS GUN! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.

AS THE CORROSIVE BULLET STRIKES SUPERMAN'S CHEST, IT REBOUNDS, AND PENE-TRATES THE THICK STEEL DOOR OF THE SAFE!

LOIS--WITHIN THAT SAFE! PERHAPS SHE'S INJURED!

LEAPING IN--SUPERMAN GRASPS THE SAFE'S FRONT AND STRAINS....

FOR--LOIS--!

WITH A CRASH, THE MASSIVE DOOR FLIES OPEN....

LOIS! ARE YOU UNHARMED?

A FEW MORE MINUTES AND I MIGHT HAVE SUF-FOCATED! STOP THEM--THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!

WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, SUPERMAN OVERTAKES THE FLEEING CRIMINALS AND HEAVES THEM BACK INTO THE SAFE'S INTERIOR....

AWK--STOP!

GET BACK IN THERE!

THE MAN OF STEEL JAMS THE SAFE DOOR BACK INTO PLACE....

THAT WILL MAKE THEM STAY PUT UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE!

THEY'LL GET SOME IDEA OF HOW I FELT IN THERE. ONLY YOU, OF COURSE, ARE LEAV-ING SPACE FOR AIR TO REACH THEM!
A great leap carries Superman and Lois out thru the window and over the city.

Would you mind dropping me off at the police prosecutor's office?

Not at all!

Wait! I almost forgot to thank you!

Anything to oblige!

Back in Jackson's office... before their concentrated effort, the safe-door swings open, spilling them out...

Let's beat it!

No—wait 'til I make a telephone call!

Jackson makes his call...

I know of a way we can cover the Carling killing. Now listen.....

Yes.... Yes....

Meanwhile -- at the Metro...plosis tower....

Well, well! I see that Jackson and his friends have freed themselves and are paying Nelson and Lassiter a visit!

Lois, Sergeant Casey and several squad-cars instantly set out in a dash to the law office of Nelson and Lassiter.....

So the Jackson Jewelry Company was just the front for a murder syndicate that disguised the transfer of blood money as jewelry payments!

That's right! While other police-cars pick up Steele and Jackson, my suggestion is that we close in on the law firm!

Within the law-office... as the men hold a conference, unaware of the man of steel's scrutiny, Nelson notes.....

However, with the aid of this little code book, it can be seen that Morton Carling was murdered for $50,000 paid by George Steele, one of the heirs.....

Time for my medicine! Don't you find taking medicine a nuisance?

He has to do it at regular intervals. Doctor's orders!
UNNOTICED BY NELSON, JACKSON DROPS SOME PILLS INTO HIS MEDICINE.....

OH, YES... THERE'S ANOTHER IMPORTANT POINT I WANTED TO BRING UP.

YES? ('NOW-!')

AS NELSON RAISES THE GLASS TO HIS LIPS...

DROP THAT GLASS!

WHAT-?

AS LOIS AND SERGEANT CASEY ENTER THE OFFICE AT THAT MOMENT.......

SUPERMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

JACKSON PLANNED TO POISON NELSON. YOU'LL FIND MORE PILLS IN HIS POCKET!

JACKSON AND NELSON--YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF CARLING!

MY PARTNER--AN ACCOMPLICE IN MURDER! IF THAT'S TRUE, I INSIST HE BE PROSECUTED!

TRYING TO SNEAK OUT AND LEAVE ME IN THE Lurch, Huh?--WELL, THEN LISTEN TO THIS! LASSITER HIRED ONE OF MY MEN TO BASH AND SHOVE CARLING THRU THE WINDOW WHEN NELSON WAS OUT OF THE ROOM. HE HAD NELSON BUY THAT WORTHLESS DIAMOND FOR HIM. AND NOW, HE WANTED ME TO POISON NELSON SO THAT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE SUICIDE--THEN HE WAS GOING TO PIN ALL THE BLAME ON NELSON!

ABRUPTLY WHIPPING OUT A GUN, LASSITER FIRES AT JACKSON.......

YOU SQUEALING--! GOT THE BULLET! CASEY--GET NELSON!

..... GAINING HIS CAR, LASSITER BEGINS A GETAWAY DASH......

THEY'LL NEVER GET ME -- NEVER!

STREAKING DOWN BEFORE THE AUTO, SUPERMAN FLIPS IT BACK SO THAT IT ALIGHTS UPON ITS ROOF.....

YOU'VE ANOTHER GUESS COMING!

LATER...

CLARK, I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW YOU COULD HAVE RUSHED THAT MURDERING STORY INTO PRINT BEFORE I DID!

MAYBE I HAVE MORE ABILITY THAN YOU GIVE ME CREDIT FOR. ('-SO FAR SHE HASN'T GUESSED AT MY REAL IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN. BUT THIS CAN'T GO ON FOREVER. SOME DAY I'LL MAKE A SLIP, AND THEN.... !-')

THE END
**C'mon Boys Girls Men - Women PICK YOUR PRIZE**

**JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN**
Get this handsome instrument! **NOW**.
Here's How: Just send your name and address, and a small payment to Garden Spot Seeds. For each $2.80 collected, one will be given away.

**LADIES' NEW FASHION WRIST WATCH GIVEN**
More than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. A sparkling creation. Send $2.80 for yours.

**GOOD LUCK FISHING OUTFIT GIVEN**
8 Pieces for only 25 cents. Includes tackle box, flies, rod, reel, and more.

**KITCHEN ACCESSORIES GIVEN**
Set of 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 spoons, and 1 butter knife. All for only 25 cents.

**HOMEMADE SOFT ICE CREAM GIVEAWAY**
Delicious homemade ice cream made with fresh strawberries and cream.

**BASKETBALL GIVEN**
Find the white ball in this ad to win the basketball game.

**CRINKLED BED SPREAD GIVEN**
The crinkled sheets are made of soft cotton and come in various colors.

**REAL LIVE CANARY GIVEN**
Send $1 for your own pet bird.

**10 PIECE PRISCILLA CURTAIN SET GIVEN**
Comes in various colors and patterns.

**MAIL COUPON TODAY**
Get your free money-saving coupons today.

**VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN**
Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send in for yours.

**32 PIECE ROSE PETAL DINNER SET GIVEN**
Get your complete dinner set for only $1.25.

**Garden Spot Seeds**
Lancaster County Seed Co., 254, Paradise, Pa.

---

Send 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1¢ Post Card TODAY.
AT THE TOP OF THE FIELD!
FOUR THRILLING TOP NOTCHERS
— ON SALE
EVERY MONTH

ALL 64 PAGES
IN FULL COLOR

—AND


NOW, IN THIS ISSUE, ALL STAR NO. 4, THEY COME FROM EVERY PART OF THE NATION, FROM THEIR HAUNTS AND BYWAYS, SPEEDING TO THE CAPITOL IN ANSWER TO THEIR COUNTRY'S CALL!

THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW THEY MET, AND WHY! OF WHAT THEY DID, AND HOW THEY DID IT! THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF AMERICA—FOR AMERICA AND DEMOCRACY!
I Jumped from $18 a Week to $50 - a Free Book started me toward this GOOD PAY JOB IN RADIO

Here's How it Happened

"I had to $18 a week job in a shoe store and was making $40 a week more than twice my shoe factory pay."

"Eight months later N.R.I. Graduate Service Department sent me to Houston, KCAH where I became Radio Operator. Now I am Radio Engineer at Radio WHJ and with Television Station WEEK."

"Dr. N. building took me out of a shoe store job and put me into Radio at good pay. Radio has enjoyed a colorful past. It will enjoy an even greater future."

Find out today how to Train You at Home to BE A RADIO TECHNICIAN

Many Make '30, '40, '50 a Week

If you can't see a future in your present job, feel you'll never make much more money; if you're in a seasonal field, subject to lay off, IT'S TIME NOW to investigate Radio. Trained Radio Technicians make good money, and you don't have to give up your present job or leave home to learn Radio. I train you at home nights in your spare time.

Why Many Radio Technicians Make $30, $40, $50 a Week

Radio broadcasting stations employ operators, technicians. Radio manufacturers employ testers, inspectors, service men in good-pay jobs. Radio jobbers, dealers, employ installation and service men. Many Radio Technicians open their own Radio sales and repair businesses and make $30, $40, $50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make $5 to $10 a week fixing Radios in spare time. Automobile, Aircraft, Commercial Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Electronic Devices are other fields

offering opportunities for which N.R.I. gives the required knowledge of Radio. Television promises to open good jobs soon.

Many Make $5 to $10 a Week Extra in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll, I start sending you Extra Money Job Sheets - start showing you how to do Radio extra jobs. Throughout your Course I send plans and directions which have helped many make $5 to $10 a week extra in spare time while learning. I send special Radio equipment to conduct experiments and build circuits. This 50-50 training method makes learning at home interesting, fascinating, practical. You also get a MODERN PROFESSIONAL ALL-WAVE ALL-PURPOSE SET SERVICING INSTRUMENT to help you make money doing Radio while learning and equip you for full time work after you graduate.

Find Out What Radio, Television Offer You

Act today! Mail the coupon for my 64-page book, "Rich Rewards in Radio." It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I have trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Read my money back guarantee. MAIL COUPON in an envelope or paste on a penny postcard - NOW!

J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 18K2, National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.

MAIL THIS NOW
Get 64 Page Book Free

J. E. Smith, President, Dept. 18K2,
National Radio Institute,
Washington, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

Name:

Address:

City:

State:

Age:
Get this COWBOY CARBINE with your CHRISTMAS MONEY

Like Bill Got His!

Here's a WESTERN SADDLE GUN FELLERS THAT'S DEAL!

GOLDEN-BANDED 1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE

Follow Bill's example — take the money you got for Christmas and buy yourself this beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring:
- 16-inch Leather Saddle Thong Blued to Ring
- Lightning-Loader Invention (pulls in 1000 shot in 20 seconds)
- Carbine Style Four-Point and Carbine Lever
- Adjustable Double-Shot Rear Sight

FREE CATALOG

See the Adventures of RED RYDER at your theater

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 779 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.