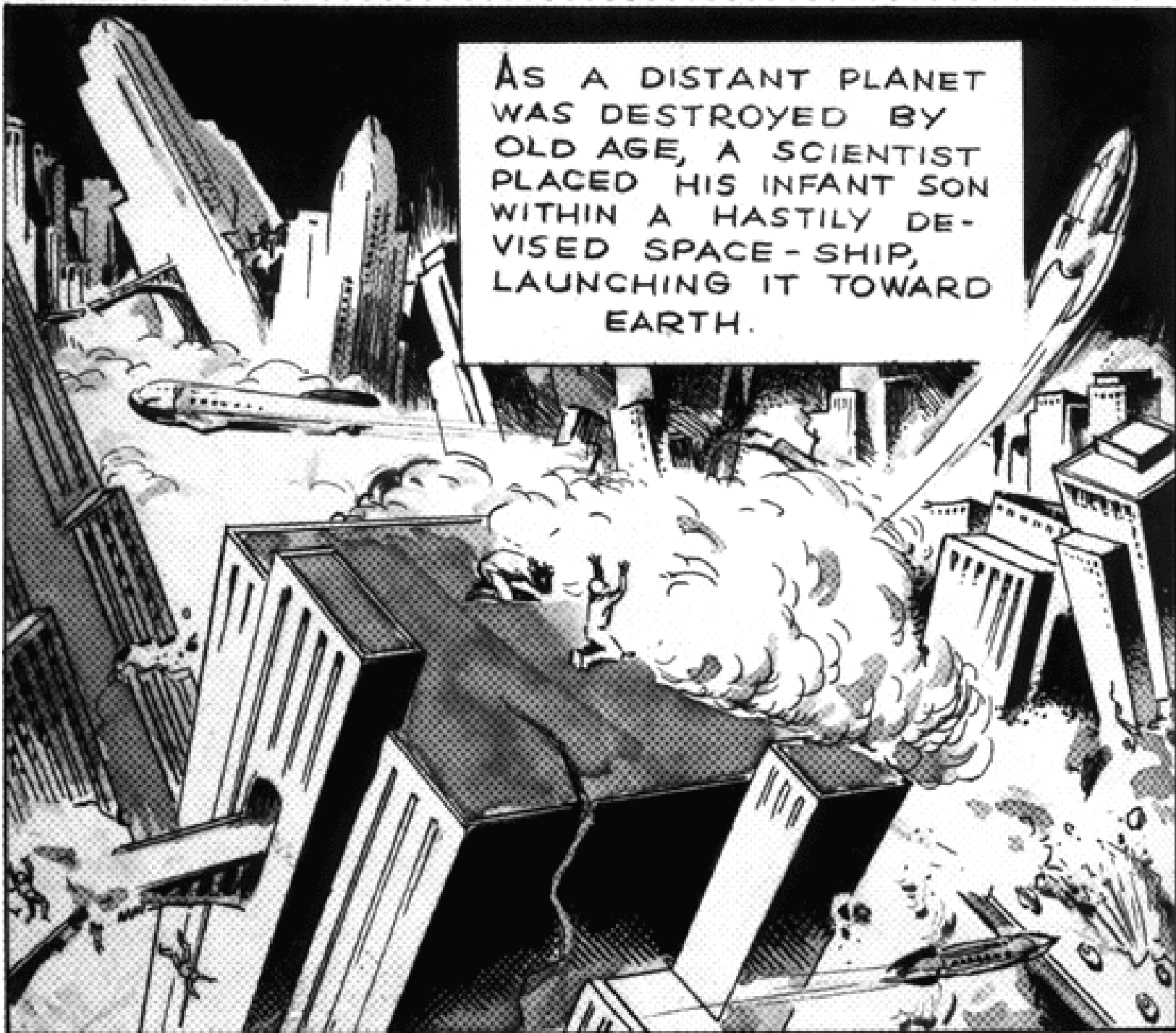


SUPERMAN

AS A DISTANT PLANET WAS DESTROYED BY OLD AGE, A SCIENTIST PLACED HIS INFANT SON WITHIN A HASTILY DE-
VISED SPACE-SHIP,
LAUNCHING IT TOWARD
EARTH.



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Superman Is Born

KRYPTON, A DISTANT PLANET SO FAR ADVANCED IN EVOLUTION THAT IT BEARS A CIVILIZATION OF SUPERMEN -- BEINGS WHICH REPRESENT THE HUMAN RACE AT ITS ULTIMATE PEAK OF PERFECT DEVELOPMENT!

MILE AFTER MILE STREAKS BY AS JOR-L, KRYPTON'S FOREMOST SCIENTIST, RACES ALONG AT A TERRIFIC SPEED THAT WOULD OUT-DISTANCE THE FASTEST EXPRESS TRAIN...



A GREAT LEAP CARRIES JOR-L HUNDREDS OF YARDS INTO THE AIR TO A BALCONY NEAR THE TOP OF HIS HOME

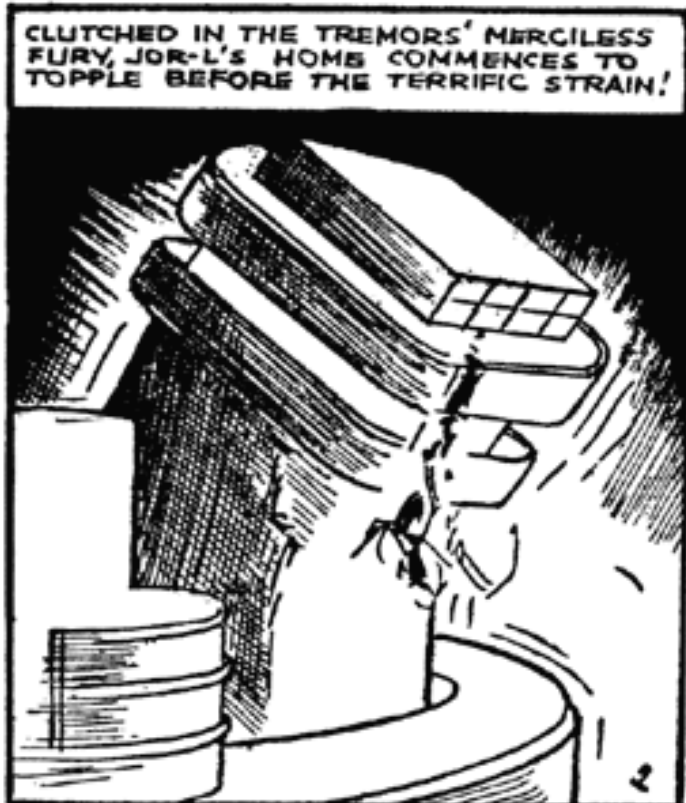
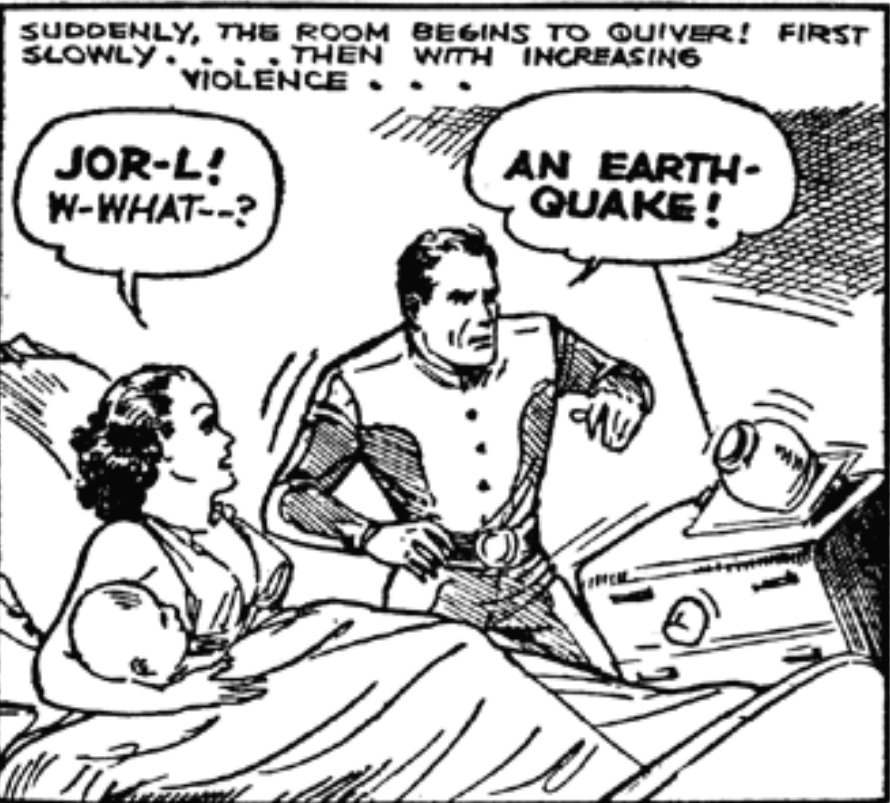


JOR-L!
YOU'VE COME!

AS QUICKLY AS I COULD! LORA, MY BELOVED! WHERE IS HE -- OUR NEWBORN SON?

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

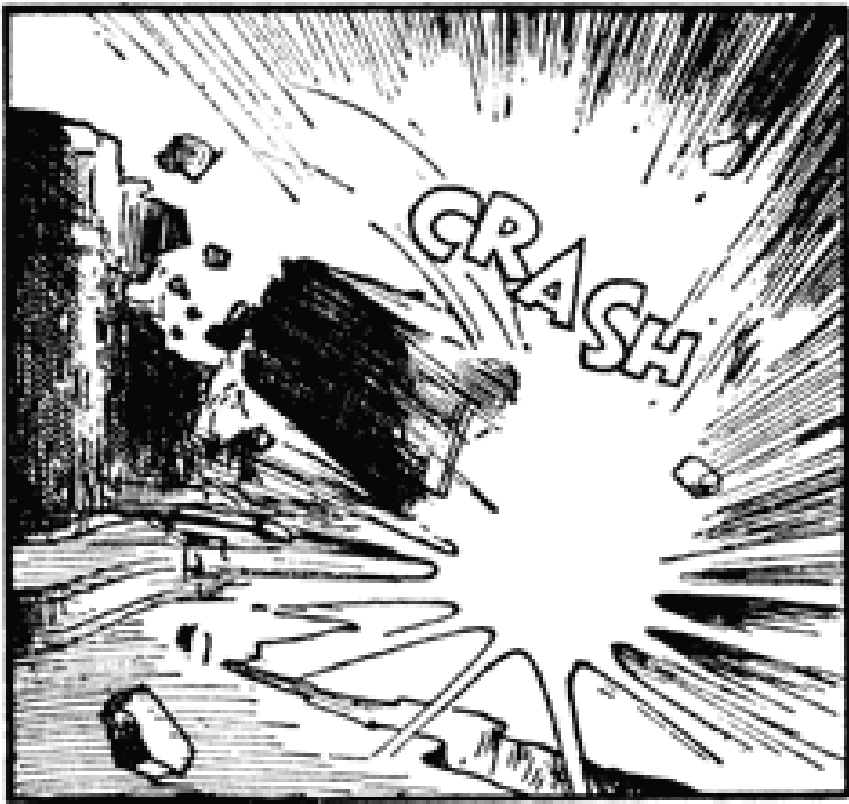
Destruction Menaces



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Safe!

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Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Terrible Truth!

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Krypton Doomed!

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A Solution

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No One Believes Him

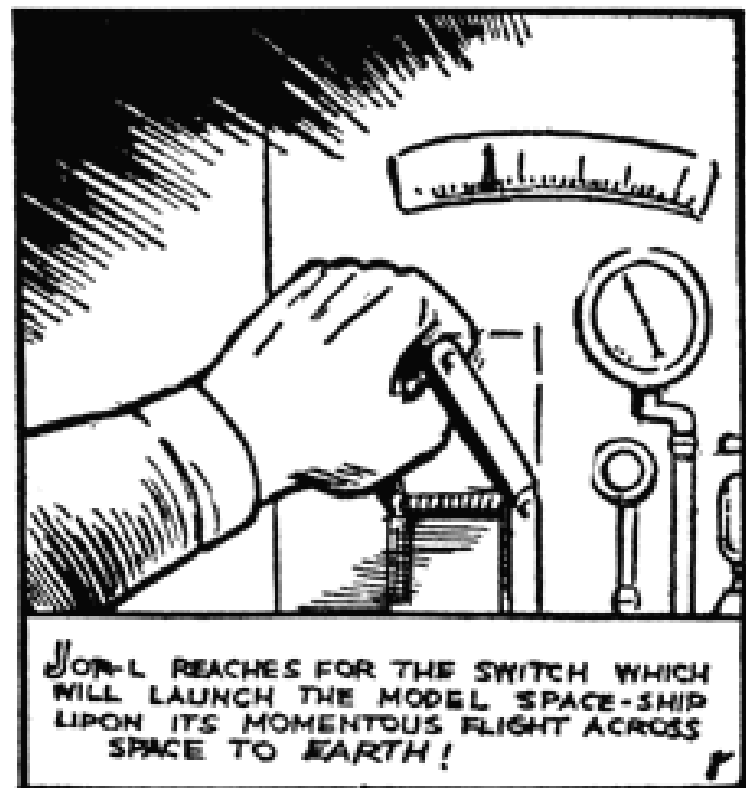
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Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Strange Ship

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Destruction!

(Copyright, 1939.)

AS JOE-L IS ABOUT TO TOUCH THE SWITCH'S HANDLE, HE IS FLUNG OFF-BALANCE BY A SUDDEN LURCHING OF THE ROOF . . .

EARTHQUAKE!



LOOK --THE
GROUND --
HEAVING --
PARTING --
FLAMING --

THE END HAS COME
SOONER THAN I
EXPECTED!



NOT A SECOND TO
LOSE! THE MODEL-
FLIER WILL HOLD
ONE OF US!

IF ONLY ONE
CAN ESCAPE,
THEN IT MUST
BE OUR CHILD!



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Speeding Towards Earth

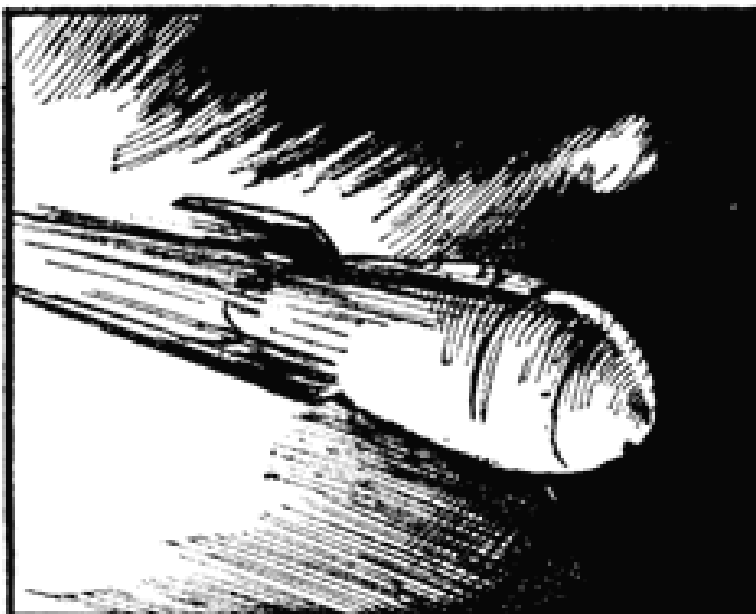
(Copyright, 1939.)

UP -- UP FROM JOR-L'S LABORATORY STREAKS THE ROCKET-SHIP BEARING KAL-L FROM CERTAIN DESTRUCTION

AN INSTANT AFTER THEIR GLORIOUS, SELF-SACRIFICING GESTURE, JOR-L AND LORA PERISH IN THE EARTH QUAKE'S AWFUL GRIP!



AND IN STILL ANOTHER INSTANT, THE TREMENDOUS PLANET OF KRYPTON EXPLODES INTO A MILLION FRAGMENTS!



ROCKED BY THE EXPLOSION, BUT ESCAPING ANNIHILATION, THE LITTLE ROCKET-VESSEL CONTINUES ON ITS WAY TO EARTH... ITS CARGO, THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A ONCE MIGHTY CIVILIZATION!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

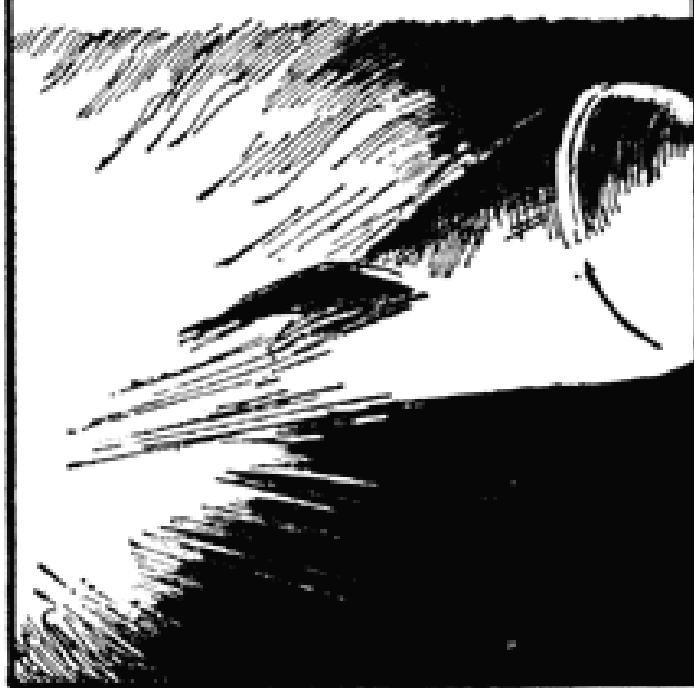
A Perilous Arrival

(Copyright, 1939.)

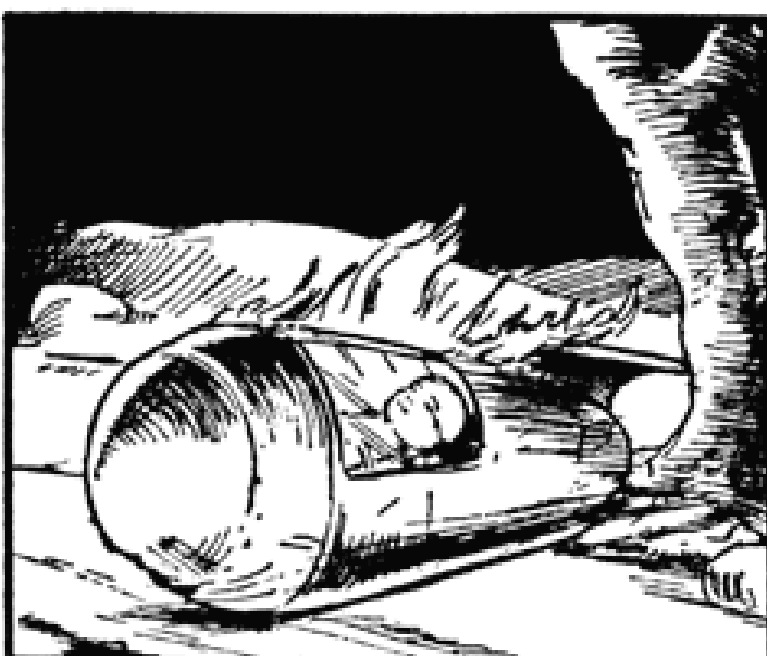
PERIL AFTER PERIL IS NARROWLY AVOIDED BY THE ROCKETING SPACE-FLIER: -- A GREAT JAGGED METEOR . . .



. . . THE GRAVITY OF A GIANT SUN ALMOST DRAWS THE VESSEL TO A MOLTEN DEATH . . .



SAFETY APPEARS TO HAVE AT LAST BEEN REACHED, WHEN IT FINALLY STREAKS DOWN INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE . . .



BUT DUE TO FRICTION WITH THE AIR, THE SHIP TAKES FIRE UPON LANDING -- HUNGRY FLAMES CREEP GREEDILY TOWARD THE TINY SLEEPING PASSENGER . . . ! //

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Superman Is Here!

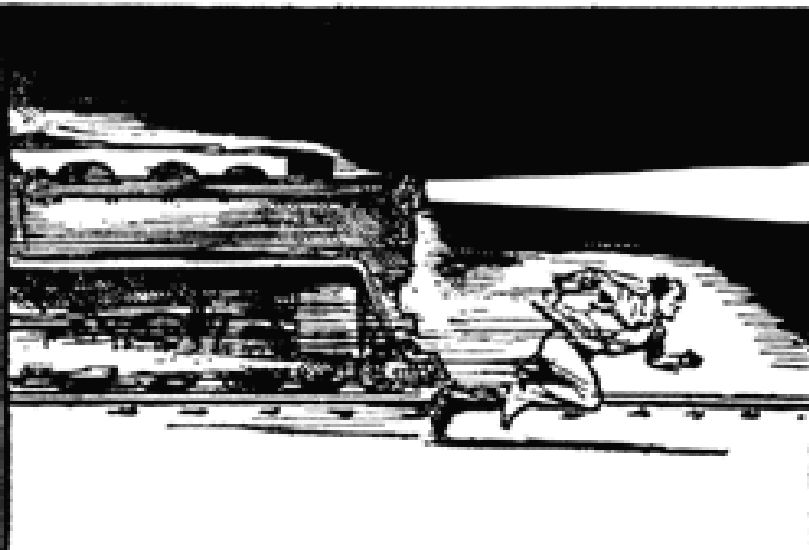
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THE SLEEPING BABE IS RESCUED FROM THE BURNING SPACE SHIP BY A PASSING MOTORIST, AND TURNED OVER TO AN ORPHAN ASYLUM . . .

GOOD HEAVENS!
IT'S A CHILD



ATTENDANTS, UNAWARE THE CHILD'S PHYSICAL STRUCTURE IS MILLIONS OF YEARS ADVANCED OF THEIR OWN, ARE ASTOUNDED AT HIS FEATS OF STRENGTH!



WHEN MATURITY WAS REACHED, CLARK KENT DISCOVERED HE COULD EASILY LEAP 25 ft OF A MILE . . . HURDLE A TWENTY STORY BUILDING . . . RAISE TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS . . . RUN FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN . . . AND THAT NOTHING LESS THAN A BURSTING SHELL COULD PENETRATE HIS SKIN!

EARLY, CLARK DECIDED HE MUST TURN HIS TITANIC STRENGTH INTO CHANNELS THAT WOULD BENEFIT MANKIND

AND SO WAS CREATED



SUPERMAN!

CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED!
THE PHYSICAL MARVEL WHO HAD SWORN TO DEVOTE HIS EXISTENCE TO HELPING THOSE IN NEED!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

To the Rescue.

(Copyright, 1939.)

STAR EXTRA

TEN MEN TRAPPED IN STEEL VAULT!

FIEND RESPONSIBLE



NICK RING

FACE DEATH BY SUFFOCATION

EARLY THIS MORNING, TEN EMPLOYEES OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK WERE SEALED WITHIN THE BANK'S STEEL VAULT BY BANDITS WHO HAD RANSACKED ITS CONTENTS.

DUE TO ITS TIME-LOCK MECHANISM, THE VAULT'S MASSIVE DOORS WILL NOT SWING OPEN FOR SEVERAL HOURS.

MEANWHILE, ARMED WITH ACETYLENE-TORCHES, RESCUERS SEEK TO BATTER THEIR WAY TO THE ENTRAPPED MEN'S AID.

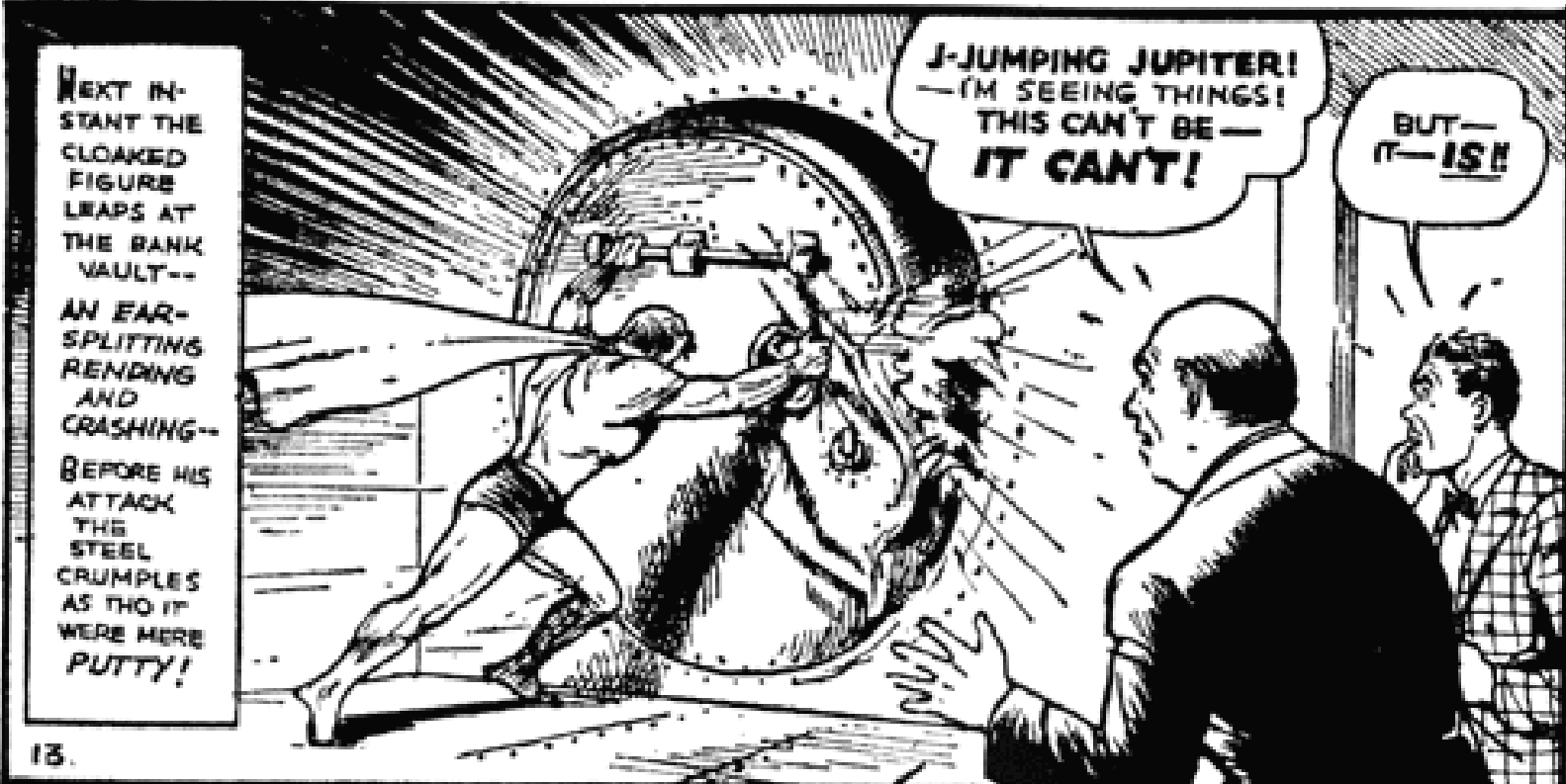
5c



SORRY TO BURST IN LIKE THIS, GENTLEMEN!

W-WHO--? --W-WHAT--?

POLICE! HELP!!



Next instant the cloaked figure leaps at the bank vault--

AN EAR-SPLITTING RENDING AND CRASHING--

BEFORE HIS ATTACK THE STEEL CRUMPLES AS THO IT WERE HERE PUTTY!

J-JUMPING JUPITER! --I'M SEEING THINGS! THIS CAN'T BE-- IT CAN'T!

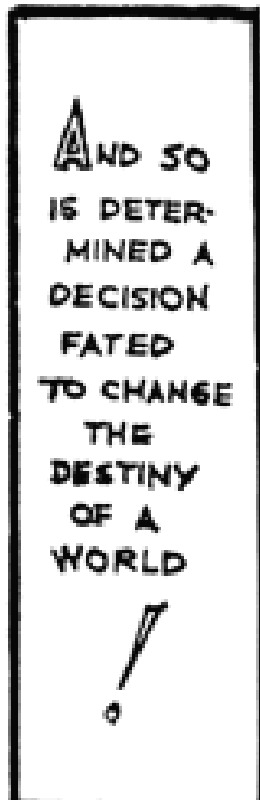
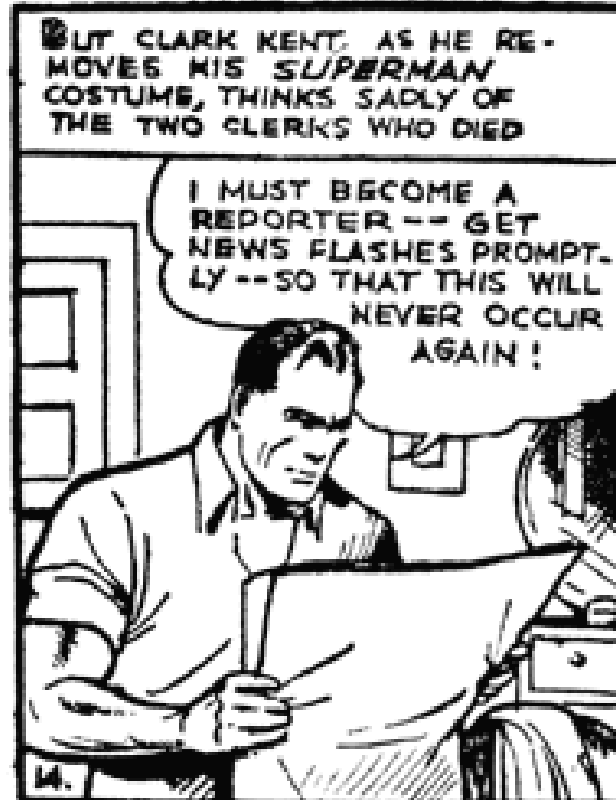
BUT-- IT-- IS!!

13.

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Just in Time

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Strange Visitor

(Copyright, 1939.)

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE *DAILY STAR*,
A PROGRESSIVE NEWSPAPER . . .

BUT BOSS! — YOU CAN'T . . .
YOU SIMPLY *MUSN'T* DIS-
CONTINUE MY GRAFT
EXPOSE' SERIES **NOW!**
WHY IN A FEW DAYS I'LL
BE ABLE TO REVEAL THE
NAME OF THE LEADER
BEHIND THE ENTIRE
MESS!

O.K. LOIS! —
I'LL GIVE YOU A
LITTLE MORE TIME.
BUT I WARN YOU!
NAME HIM SOON OR
IT'S BACK TO THE
LOVELORN COL-
UMN FOR YOU!



WHO HE IS SEATED IN THE ADJOINING
OFFICE, CLARK'S SUPER-SENSITIVE
EARS HAVE CAUGHT EVERY WORD!

(— THAT GIRL HAS
SPUNK! — SAY!
WHO'S THIS? LOOKS
LIKE AN UNDERWORLD
RAT TO ME! —)



AS LOIS EMERGES FROM THE EDITOR'S
OFFICE, SHE SURREPTITIOUSLY SIGNALS THE
FURTIVE STRANGER TO FOLLOW HER.

(— NOW WHY WOULD
A SWEET LOOKING KID
LIKE HER HAVE ANY-
THING TO DO WITH A
TOUGH MUG
LIKE HIM . . .)



YOU MAY
SEE THE
EDITOR NOW,
SIR.

(— I'D MUCH
RATHER SEE
WHAT THOSE TWO
ARE UP TO —)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Superman Gets a Job

(Copyright, 1939.)

To FORESTALL ANY POSSIBLE FUTURE SUSPICION OF HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, CLARK KENT HAS ADOPTED GLASSES AND AN ASSUMED ATTITUDE OF MEEKNESS.

I--ER-- THAT IS-- I'D LIKE TO APPLY FOR THE POSITION OF REPORTER

YOU WOULD, EH? AND I SUPPOSE, LIKE ALL THE OTHER BY-LINE-STRUCK GALOOTS WHO WASTE MY TIME, YOU'VE HAD ABSOLUTELY NO EXPERIENCE!



WHO APPARENTLY LISTENING TO THE EDITOR, CLARK'S SUPER-ACUTE EARS ARE EAVESDROPPING ON A CONVERSATION IN A DISTANT ROOM.

HERE YOU ARE, 'WEASEL': \$40!—NOW I WANT ONLY ONE MORE BIT OF INFORMATION FROM YOU.-- WHO IS THE 'BIG BOSS' BEHIND THE GRAFT AT CITY HALL?

TH' 'BIG BOSS'! —LADY: HE'S DYNAMITE! —IT'LL COST YA 500 SHACKERS FER THAT INFO! HAVE TH' DOUGH, READY T'MORRA NIGHT.



I'VE FOUND THAT THE ONLY WAY TO RID MYSELF OF FELLOWS LIKE YOU IS TO GIVE THEM AN IMPOSSIBLE TEST ASSIGNMENT. — SAY, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

CERTAINLY-- WHAT'S MY ASSIGNMENT?



THERE'S A SILLY RUMOR CIRCULATING ABOUT TOWN THAT A MAN NAMED SUPERMAN, WHO IS POSSESSED OF GIGANTIC STRENGTH, ACTUALLY EXISTS. I'D LIKE YOU TO INTERVIEW HIM FOR THE DAILY STAR. THINK YOU CAN DO IT?

LISTEN, PAL! — IF I CAN'T FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT SUPERMAN **NO ONE CAN!**



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

His First Assignment

(Copyright, 1939.)

OUTSIDE
CLARK KENT REMOVES GLASSES AND OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!



ONE MOMENT, "WEASEL"! WHO IS THE "BIG BOSS" BEHIND THE GRAFTING AT CITY HALL?



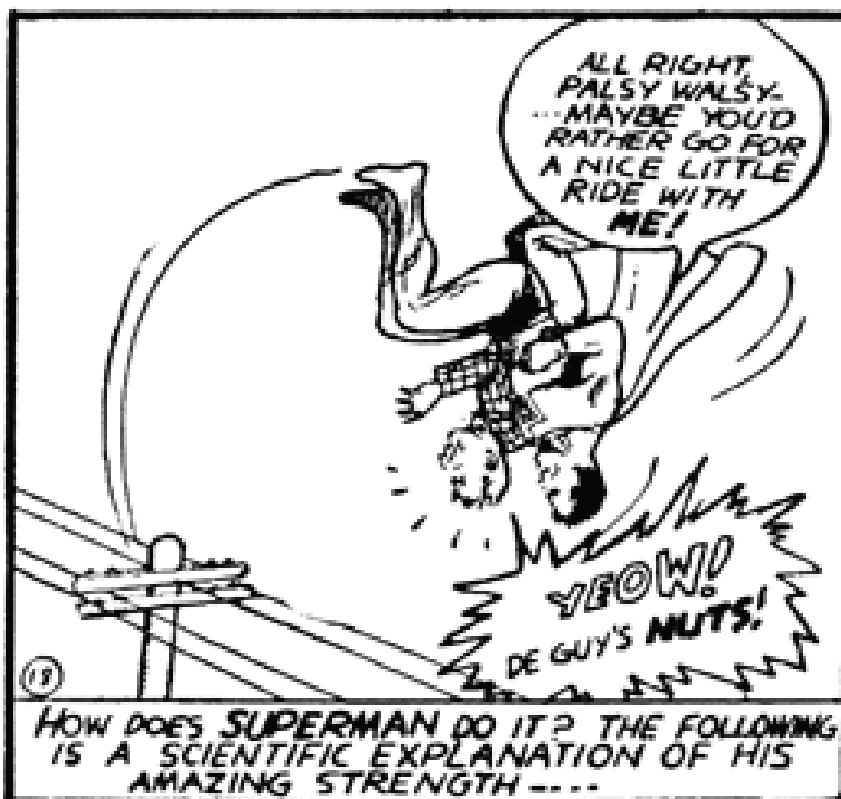
SEIZING "WEASEL" ABOUT THE MIDDLE, SUPERMAN LEAPS TO A TELEPHONE WIRE FAR ABOVE THE CITY! (CONT'D)

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Third Degree

(Copyright, 1939.)

IN AN EFFORT TO FIND OUT WHO IS THE "BIG BOSS" BEHIND THE GRAFTING IN THE CITY HALL, **SUPERMAN** IS GIVING THE "WEASEL" THE THIRD DEGREE IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE WAY.....HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE THE CITY STREETS..



HE HAD COME FROM A PLANET WHOSE INHABITANTS' PHYSICAL STRUCTURE WAS MILLIONS OF YEARS ADVANCED OF OUR OWN. UPON REACHING MATURITY, THE PEOPLE OF HIS RACE BECAME GIFTED WITH TITANIC STRENGTH!

--INCREDIBLE? NO! FOR EVEN TODAY ON OUR WORLD EXIST CREATURES WITH SUPER-STRENGTH!

THE LOWLY ANT CAN SUPPORT WEIGHTS HUNDREDS OF TIMES ITS OWN.

THE GRASSHOPPER LEAPS WHAT TO MAN WOULD BE THE SPACE OF SEVERAL CITY BLOCKS.

AND SO, SUPERMAN, WITH HIS EXTRAORDINARY POWERS, CONTINUES ENTHUSIASTICALLY TO BREAK DOWN THE WEASEL'S RESISTANCE. DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE!!!

A text-heavy section with two illustrations. The first illustration shows a large ant supporting a heavy, rectangular block on its back. The second illustration shows a grasshopper leaping through the air, leaving a long, curved trail behind it. The text explains the scientific basis of Superman's strength by comparing it to these insects.

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Superman in Action

(Copyright, 1939.)

FORWARD RACES SUPERMAN, IN RECKLESS ABANDON. . . .

STOP! STOP!
-- WE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!

NO, WE WON'T!
BIRDS SIT ON TELEPHONE WIRES AND THEY AREN'T ELECTROCUTED--



-- NOT UNLESS THEY TOUCH A TELEPHONE-POLE AND ARE GROUNDED!
-- OOPS! JUST MISSED THAT POLE!



HM-MM! -- I WONDER IF WE COULD JUMP ALL THE WAY TO THAT BUILDING?

NO! -- DON'T!



DESPITE "WEASEL'S" SHRIEKED PROTESTS, SUPERMAN LEAPS OUTWARD. . . .

MISSED-- DOGGONE IT!

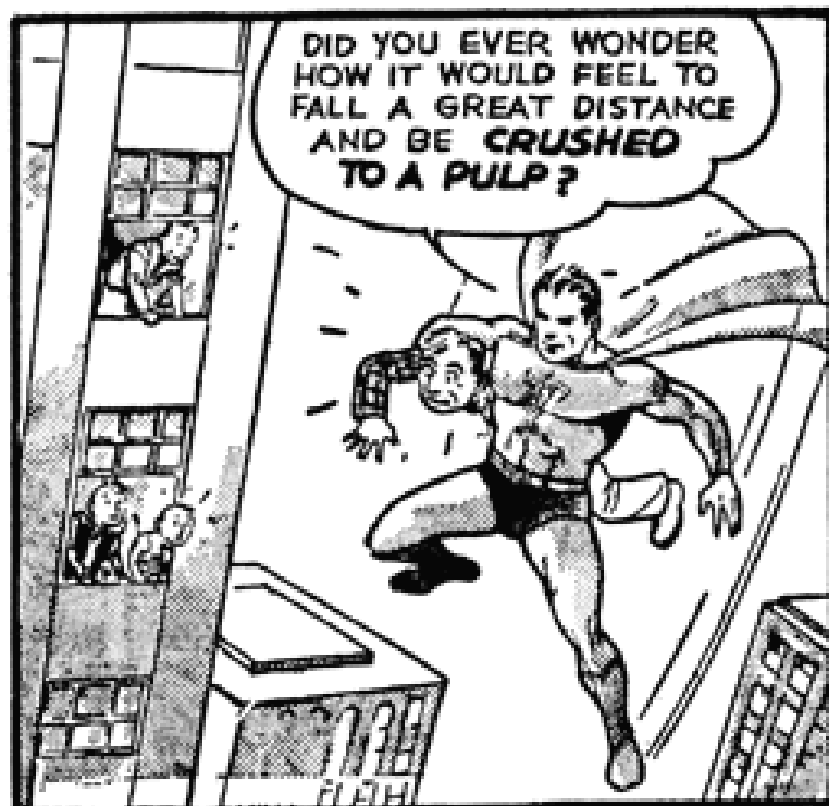


TO BE CONTINUED --

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Superman Makes Him Talk

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Little Gun Play

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Is Superman Late?

(Copyright, 1939.)

SUPERMAN NEATLY WRAPS THE MACHINE-GUNS AROUND THE THUGS' NECKS . . .



YOU BOYS OUGHT TO SEE ME SOME TIME WHEN I *REALLY* GET SORE!

WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE MARTIN IS OR MUST I --!

HE'S GONE TO TH' *DAILY* TO QUIET THAT GIRL REPORTER!



LEAPING HIGH ABOVE THE CITY, THE MAN OF STEEL FOCUSES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION UPON THE DISTANT NEWSPAPER BUILDING . . .



OH-OH! — WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT *SUPERMAN* SAW . . .!



INTO THAT CAR, QUICK, BEFORE I PLUG YA!

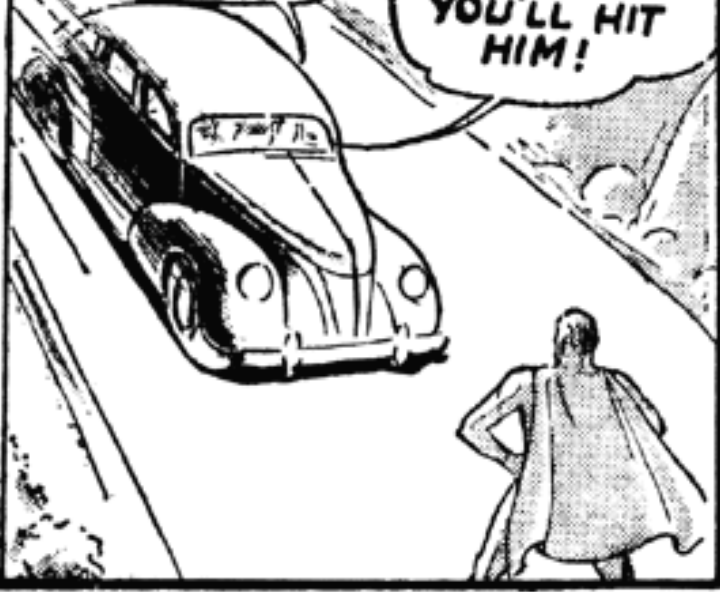
Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster
Superman—Super Strength

.....AS THEY APPROACH THE FLYING FIELD...

WITH LOIS HIS PRISONER, MARTIN SPEEDS TOWARD HIS WAITING PLANE IN A HIDDEN FIELD JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY. **SUDDENLY**

SOME ONE'S IN TH' CENTER OF TH' ROAD! — HA! HA! WATCH ME SCARE HIM STIFF!

LOOK OUT!! YOU'LL HIT HIM!



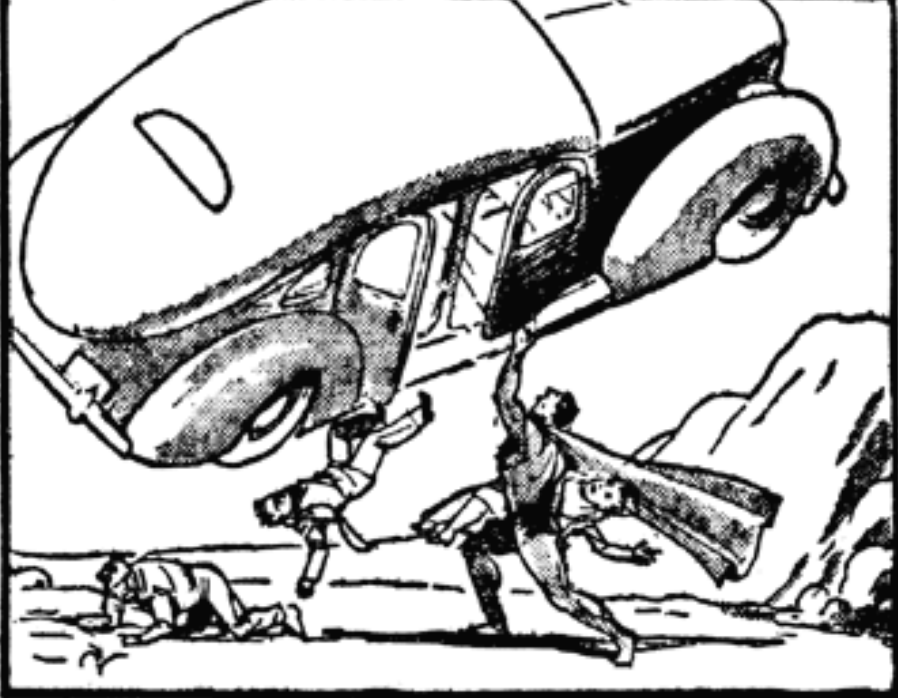
SUPERMAN GRASPS THE BUMPER OF THE ONRUSHING AUTOMOBILE AND FORCES IT TO A DEAD STOP!!!

STEP ON IT, BOSS...! RUN HIM DOWN!!

HOLY CATS! I CAN'T! HE'S HOLDIN' US!!



WITH ONE HAND SUPERMAN LIFTS—THE CAR HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD AND SHAKES OUT ITS AS-TOUNDED OCCUPANTS; WITH THE OTHER HE CATCHES LOIS—



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Flying Through Space

WHILE SUPERMAN DEMOLISHES THE CAR, MARTIN REGAINS CONCIOSNESS, AND DRAGS LOIS TOWARDS HIS WAITING PLANE-----



FORCING HER IN, THEY HURRIEDLY TAKE OFF--



TRYING TO ESCAPE THE EVIL POLITICIAN'S GRASP, LOIS FALLS OUT OF THE PLANE AND PLUMMETS DOWN TOWARD...WHAT?