As a distant planet was destroyed by old age, a scientist placed his infant son within a hastily devised space-ship, launching it toward Earth!

When maturity was reached, he discovered he could easily:

- Leap 5th of a mile; hustle 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!

A scientific explanation of Clark Kent's amazing strength:

Kent 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!

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.
A tireless figure races thru the night. Seconds count. Delay means forfeit of an innocent life.

The governor's estate finally reached. Make yourself comfortable! I haven't time to attend to it.

What do you mean by knocking this hour of the night? I must see the governor. It's a matter of life and death!

See him in the morning! I'll see him now!

This is illegal entry! I'll have you arrested!

Answer my question! Are you going to take me to the governor?

No! I won't! Then I'll take you to him!

Help! Help!
YES, THIS IS THE GOVERNOR'S SLEEPING ROOM. DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS OUTRAGE!

IT'S LOCKED!

YES! AND MADE OF STEEL! TRY AND KNOCK THIS DOOR DOWN!

IT WAS YOUR IDEA!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

EVELYN CURRY IS TO BE ELECTROCUTED IN 15 MINUTES FOR MURDER. I HAVE PROOF HERE OF HER INNOCENCE—A SIGNED CONFESSION!

BELIEVING THE GOVERNOR MENACED BY A MADMAN, THE BUTLER PRODUCES A CONCEALED WEAPON!

REACH FOR THE CEILING, QUICK!

PUT THAT TOY AWAY!

I WARN YOU! TAKE ANOTHER STEP AND I SHOOT!
The Daily Star office is reached...

You wanted to see me?

Yes, be seated.

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SUPERMAN?

WHAT!

Reports have been streaming in that a fellow with gigantic strength named Superman actually exists. I'm making it your steady assignment to cover these reports. Think you can handle it, Kent?

Listen, Chief. If I can't find out anything about this Superman, no one can!

Hurry, Kent -- a phoned tip. Wife-beating at 211 Court Ave.

I'm on my way!

At 211 Court Ave...

Hold it! What do you want?

Don't get tough! Tough is putting milky the treatment you're going to get!

You're not fighting a woman, now!
"Y'asked for it!"

"With a sharp snap the blade breaks upon Superman's tough skin!"

"And now you're going to get a lesson you'll never forget!"

"Fainted!"

"Hearing police sirens, Superman hurriedly dons street clothes over his uniform."

"It would be just too bad if they searched me!"

"What are you doing here?"

"Hello, Captain! I arrived to find the place like this! Looks as though our friend Superman had dropped in to pay a visit!"

"What do you say to a --er-- date tonight, Lois?"

"I suppose I'll give you a break... for a change?"

"Later..."

"Why is it you always avoid me at the office?"

"Please Clark! I've been scribbling "sob stories" all day long. Don't ask me to dish out another."

"Nice-lookin' dame there, eh? Guess I'll cut in!"

"Wait, Butch! Suppose her escort don't like it?"

"So what? If he gets nasty I'll push his face in!"

"This is goin' to be good!"
I said run along, I'm cuttin' in!

But this is not a robber's dance.

Guy: Tryin' to flip? Move quick if you know what's good for ya!

Clark: Are you going to stand for this?

Reluctantly, Kent adheres to his role of a weakling.

Kent: Be reasonable. Lois, dance with the fellow and then we'll leave right away.

Lois: Yeah? You'll dance with me and like it!

Guy: You can stay and dance with him if you wish but I'm leaving now!

Lois: Why, you—!

Guy: Good for you, Lois!

Lois: Lois—don't!

Fight... you weak-livered pole-cat!

Lois: Really—I have no desire to do so!

Guy: Wait, Lois!

Lois: But Lois—!

Guy: You asked me earlier in the evening why I avoid you. I'll tell you why now: because you're a spineless, unbearable coward!

Lois: Let's get out of here! I'll show that skirt she can't make a fool out of Butch Matson!

A few minutes later

A hidden figure observes Butch and his fellow hoodlums leave the road-house...
BUTCH FORCES LOIS'S TAXI INTO A DITCH!

PULL OVER THERE!

LET ME GO!

GET IN THAT CAR AND SHUT UP!

WHAT BURNS ME UP IS THAT I LET HER YELLOW BOY FRIEND OFF SO EASY!

WELL MAYBE YOU TWO MAY MEET AGAIN.

THEN I HOPE IT'LL BE SOON!

HEY—WATCH OUT!

SOMEONE'S STANDING IN THE ROAD AHEAD!

OF US!

HA! HA! WATCH ME SCARE HIM OUT OF HIS WITS!

LOOK OUT!

YOU'LL HIT HIM!

SUPERMAN HRDLES THE ONCOMING AUTO!

IT'S THE DEVIL HIMSELF!

BUTCH! STEP ON THE GAS! HE'S CHASING AFTER US!!!

BUTCH'S CAR LEAPS FORWARD LIKE A RELEASED ROCKET, BUT IS EASILY OVERTAKEN BY SUPERMAN
Just a minute, Butch!

Do you mind?

This will take but a few seconds.

Next, Superman overtakes Butch in one spring...

—and the car, itself, smashed to bits!
GET ME OFFA HERE!
OKAY! I'LL CUT YOU LOOSE!
YOU NEEDN'T BE AFRAID OF ME. I WON'T HARM YOU

BEARING LOIS IN HIS ARMS SUPERMAN HEADS TOWARD THE CITY --

-- DEPOSITING HER UPON ITS OUTFRINTS
I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO PRINT THIS LITTLE EPISODE

BUT I TELL YOU I SAW SUPERMAN LAST NIGHT!

ARE YOU SURE IT WASN'T PINK ELEPHANTS YOU SAW?

LOIS TREATS CLARK COLDER THAN EVER
I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME

NEXT MORNING

CLARK RECEIVES AN ASSIGNMENT
KENT, THE FRONT PAGE IS GETTING SO DULL I'VE EVEN GOT TO HEADLINE CARD-GAMES. THERE'S A WAR GOING ON IN A SMALL SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC, SAN MONTE, AND TO STIR UP NEWS I'M SENDING YOU DOWN THERE AS CORRESPONDENT. TAKE ALONG A CAMERA AND TRY TO SEND BACK SOME GOOD SHOTS WITH YOUR ARTICLES

KENT TAKES A TRAIN, NOT TOWARD SAN MONTE, BUT TO WASHINGTON D.C.
IN THE CAPITAL CITY, HE ATTENDS A SESSION OF CONGRESS, SITTING IN THE GALLERY.

IS THAT SENATOR BARROWS SPEAKING?

YES.

UPON LEAVING THE SENATE CHAMBERS, CLARK SNAPS A PICTURE OF A FURTIVE MAN SPEAKING SWIFTLY TO SENATOR BARROWS.

WHEN CAN I SEE YOU?

I TOLD YOU NEVER TO SPEAK TO ME IN PUBLIC!... UM... MY HOME... TONIGHT AT 8:30.

AT THE "MORGUE" OF A LOCAL NEWSPAPER...

WHO'S THE CHAP SPEAKING TO SENATOR BARROWS?

WHY, THAT'S ALEX GREER, THE SLICKEST LOBBYIST IN WASHINGTON. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT INTERESTS BACK HIM.

EIGHT-THIRTY A.M.!

OUTSIDE SENATOR BARROWS' RESIDENCE...

AN EAVESDROPPER LISTENS IN ON AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION.

I'VE TOLD YOU TO AVOID ME IN PUBLIC. WHAT WOULD PEOPLE THINK IF THEY KNEW I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU?

QUIT SPUTTERING! I HAD TO SEE YOU. TELL ME: DO YOU THINK YOU'LL SUCCEED IN PUSHING THE BILL THRU?

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! THE BILL WILL BE PASSED BEFORE ITS FULL IMPLICATIONS ARE REALIZED. BEFORE ANY REMEDIAL STEPS CAN BE TAKEN, OUR COUNTRY WILL BE EMBROILED WITH EUROPE.

FINE! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FINANCIALLY FOR THIS!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF YOURSELF?

YOU BET HE WILL!
Upon leaving Barrows, Greer is confronted by Superman.

Who is behind you in corrupting Senator Barrows?

I don't know what you're talking about!

So you're one of these silent men, eh? We'll see whether you'll talk.

Let go of my hand!

Your foot will do just as well!

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!—Almost touched that pole!

Look!—The capitol! Let's pay it a visit!

Take me down! Take me down!

—What a magnificent view!

Help! Help!

I wonder if we could jump all the way to that building?

No! Don't!

Missed—doggone it!

Despite Greer's frenzied protests, Superman leaps out into the night!

And so begins the startling adventures of the most sensational strip character of all time: Superman!

A physical marvel, a mental wonder, Superman is destined to reshape the destiny of a world!

Only in ACTION COMICS can you thrill to the daring deeds of this superb creation! Don't miss an issue!