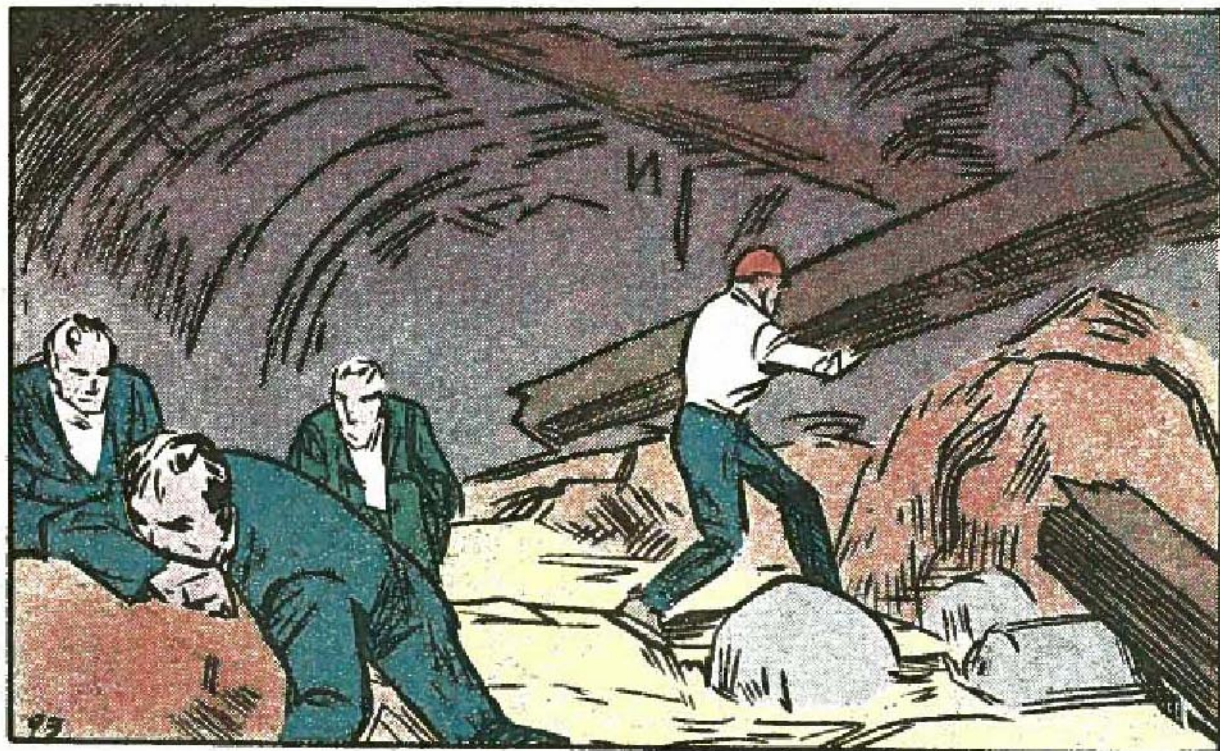


# **EXHIBIT KK**

## **Part 13 of 17**

**W**HILE THE  
OTHERS SLEEP,  
SUPERMAN  
TEARS  
DOWN THE  
BARRIER --

8



-- PERMIT-  
TING  
MINERS  
TO ENTER  
AND  
RESCUE  
THE  
GROUP!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, KENT AGAIN  
VISITS BLAKELY . . .

YOU CAN ANNOUNCE THAT  
HENCEFORTH MY MINE WILL  
BE THE SAFEST IN THE  
COUNTRY, AND MY WORKERS  
THE BEST TREATED. MY  
EXPERIENCE IN THE MINE  
BROUGHT THEIR PROBLEMS  
CLOSER TO MY UNDER-  
STANDING!

CONGRATULATIONS  
ON YOUR NEW  
POLICY. MAY IT BE  
A PERMANENT ONE!  
(IF IT ISN'T, YOU CAN  
EXPECT ANOTHER  
VISIT FROM  
SUPERMAN!)



**HEY FELLERS!**

Have you sent in your applica-  
tion blank for Membership in The  
**SUPERMEN OF AMERICA?**

If not, turn back to the center  
spread of this book, fill it in and  
mail immediately so that you can  
become one of the Charter  
Members!

# SUPERMAN

JEROME  
SIEGEL  
and JOE  
SHUSTER

EXHILARATED BY THE DEMON SPEED, A DRUNKEN, IRRESPONSIBLE DRIVER RACES FASTER -- FASTER STILL! ABRUPTLY... A SHRILL SHRIEK... A SHARP IMPACT -- HE HAS STRUCK A PEDESTRIAN! FRIGHTENED BEYOND REASONING, THE MOTORIST PASSES HIS CAR TO GREATER SPEED, AND FLEES IN TERROR FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME!

A CROWD SWIFTLY GATHERS ABOUT THE HIT-SKIP VICTIM...

HE'S IN AGONY.

GET AN AMBULANCE!

HIGH OVERHEAD, A FIGURE WHICH HAD WITNESSED THE TRAGEDY, SPRINGS INTO ACTION. -- IT IS SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE WEAK AND HELPLESS.

HIS GREAT LEAP BRINGS HIM DOWN BESIDE A RAILROAD TRACK -- ALMOST PLUNGING HIM INTO THE SIDE OF A HURTLING TRAIN!

FAR AHEAD ON THE TRACK, IN THE TRAIN'S PATH, THE HIT-SKIP CAR HAS STALLED.

WITHIN THE ENGINE-CAR . . .

NOW'S ME CHANCE  
TO SNEAK A LI'L  
NIP WHILE HIS BACK  
IS TURNED.

GLANCING OUTWARD, THE ENGINEER DOUBTS HIS  
SENSES, AS HE SEES A FIGURE NOT ONLY  
RACING THE TRAIN. . .

W-WHAT--?

. . . BUT PASSING IT!

MIKE! — A MAN  
RACING US — RUNNING  
FASTER THAN TH'  
TRAIN — I SAW IT  
WITH MY OWN EYES!

DRINKIN'  
AGAIN, EH?

SUPERMAN BEATS THE TRAIN TO THE STALLED  
AUTO . . .

WE'VE GOT  
TO JUMP!

LET GO!

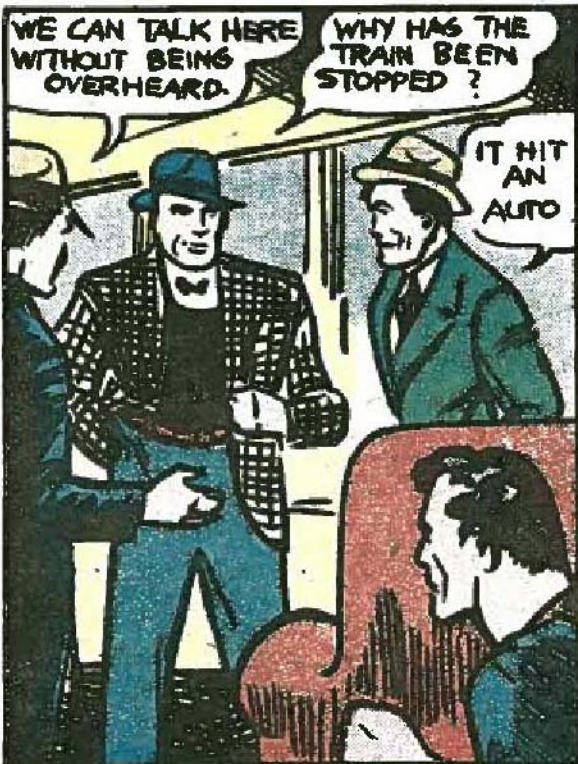
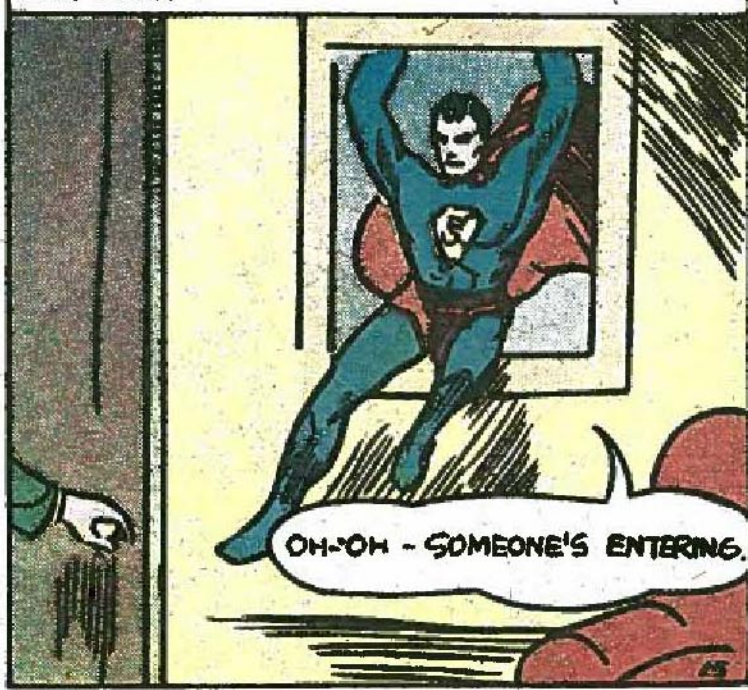
YOU FOOL!  
YOU'LL KILL  
US BOTH!

WHEW! —  
JUST MADE IT!  
BUT THIS FELLOW  
HAS DIED OF A  
HEART ATTACK!

SEIZING THE EDGE OF A WINDOW, SUPERMAN SWINGS  
DOWNWARD . . .



... INTO A PRIVATE ROOM IN THE PULL-  
MAN CAR.



WE CAN TALK HERE  
WITHOUT BEING  
OVERHEARD.

WHY HAS THE  
TRAIN BEEN  
STOPPED ?

IT HIT  
AN  
AUTO

IF I DON'T WIN THIS GAME AGAINST  
CORDELL UNIVERSITY, IT MEANS I  
LOSE MY POSITION AS COACH AT  
DALE - I'M DETERMINED TO WIN  
AT ANY COST !

IN THAT CASE, WE'RE THE MEN  
FOR YOU, COACH RANDALL !

YOU'LL FIND OUR SERVICES  
EXPENSIVE, BUT EFFECTIVE !  
ARE WE HIRED TO PLAY ON THE  
DALE FOOTBALL TEAM ?

YOU'RE IN ! - BUT REMEMBER I  
WANT YOU TO "GET" STEVENS,  
BURNS AND LEWISTON, OUR FOE'S  
BEST PLAYERS, RIGHT AT THE  
GAME'S BEGINNING !

LEAVE  
IT TO  
US !

ROUGH STUFF IS OUR  
SPECIALTY, COACH !

AFTER THE THREE DE-  
PART.

HM-M ! A CROOKED  
COACH HIRING PROFESSION-  
AL THUGS TO PLAY  
FOOTBALL ! - SOUNDS  
LIKE JUST THE SORT OF  
SET-UP I LIKE TO TEAR  
DOWN !



NEXT DAY - CLARK KENT, NEWSPAPER REPORT-  
ER, EXAMINES PHOTO-CLIPPINGS OF CORDELL'S  
FOOTBALL MATERIAL.

HERE'S A YOUTH NAMED TOMMY BURKE,  
WHOSE GENERAL BUILD I RESEMBLE .  
TOMMY IT'LL BE !



WITHIN THE PRIVACY OF HIS  
APARTMENT, CLARK DONS  
SOME MAKE-UP GREASE-PAINT..

SPLENDID ! NOW HIS OWN MOTHER  
WOULDN'T KNOW US  
APART !

