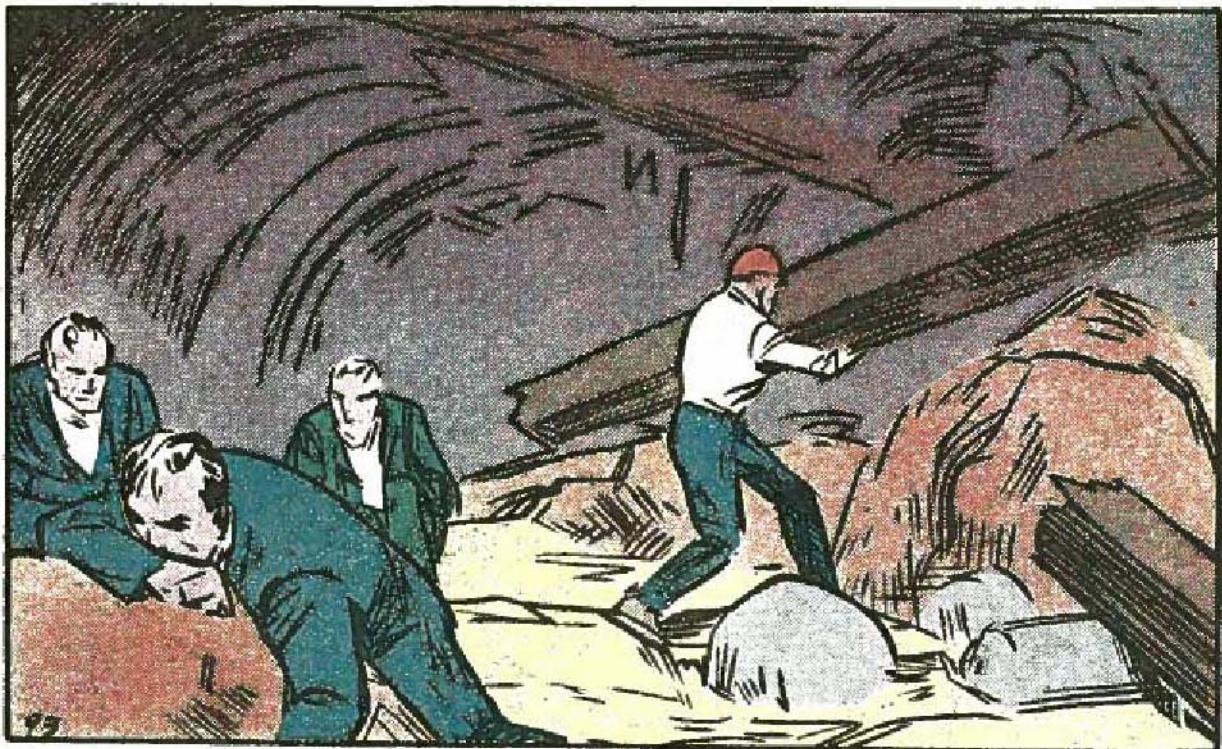


# **EXHIBIT KK**

## **Part 13 of 17**

W

ILE THE  
OTHERS SLEEP,  
UPERMAN  
TEARS  
DOWN THE  
ARRIER --



-- 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 UNDERSTANDING !

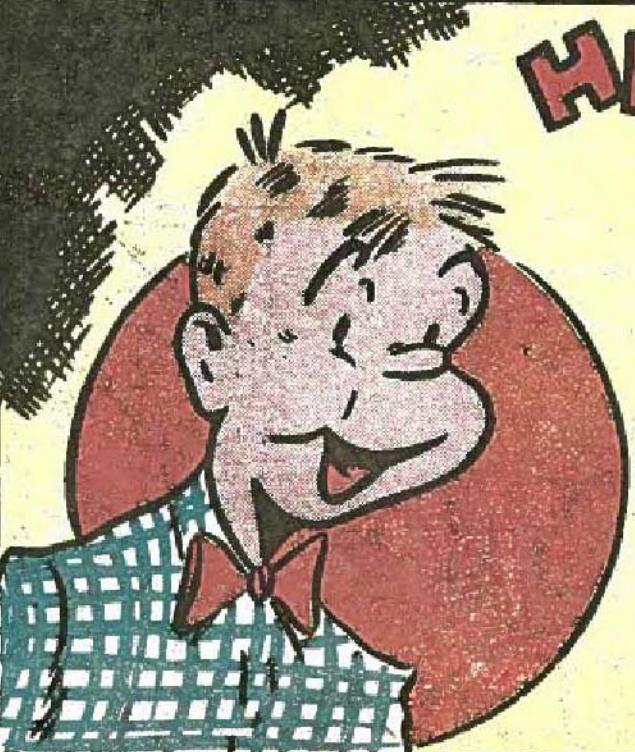
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR NEW POLICY. MAY IT BE A PERMANENT ONE! (IF IT ISN'T, YOU CAN EXPECT ANOTHER VISIT FROM SUPERMAN !)

THE END

# HEY FELLERS !

Have you sent in your application blank for Membership in The SUPERMEN OF AMERICA?

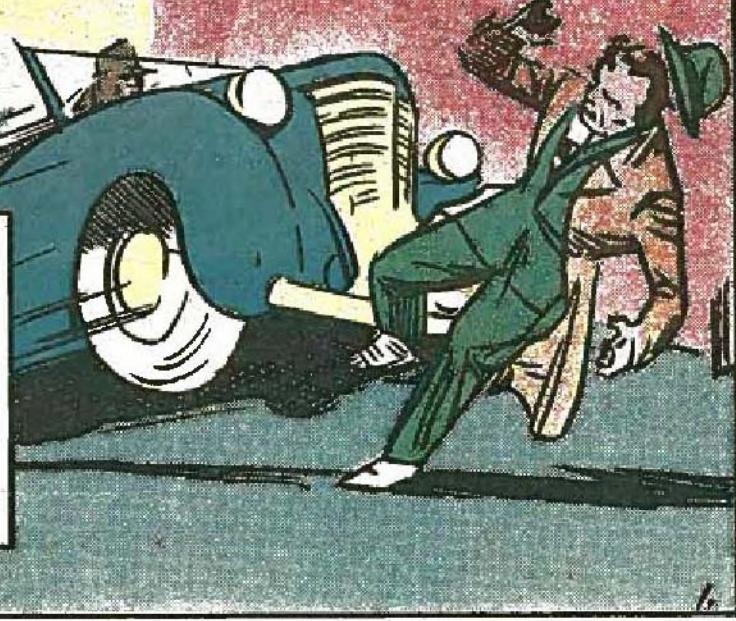
If not, turn back to the center spread of this book, fill it in and mail immediately so that you can become one of the Charter Members!



# 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 PRESSES HIS CAR TO GREATER SPEED, AND FLEES IN TERROR FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME!



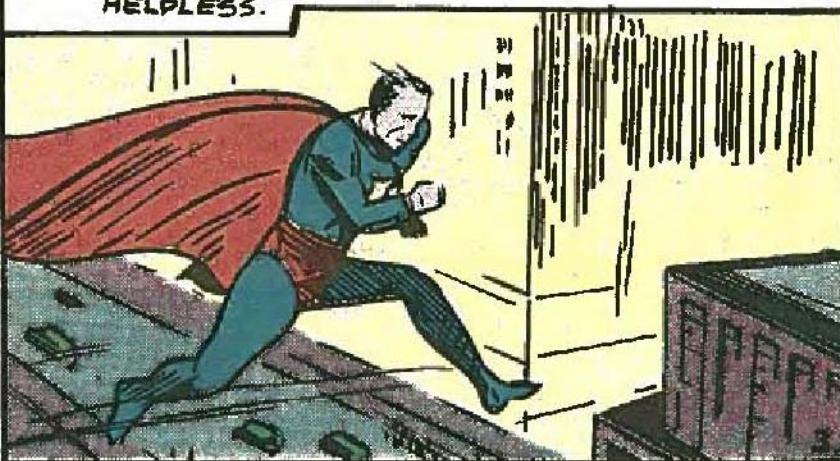
A CROWD SWIFTLY GATHERS ABOUT THE HIT-SKIP VICTIM . . .

HE'S IN AGONY.

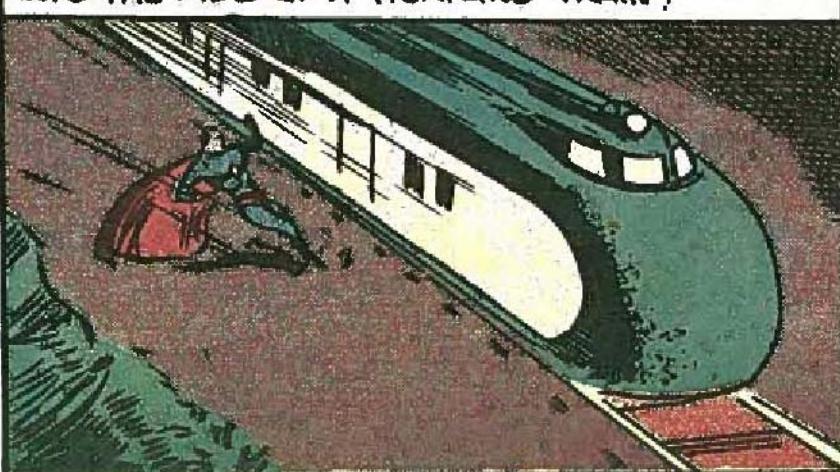
GET AN AMBULANCE!



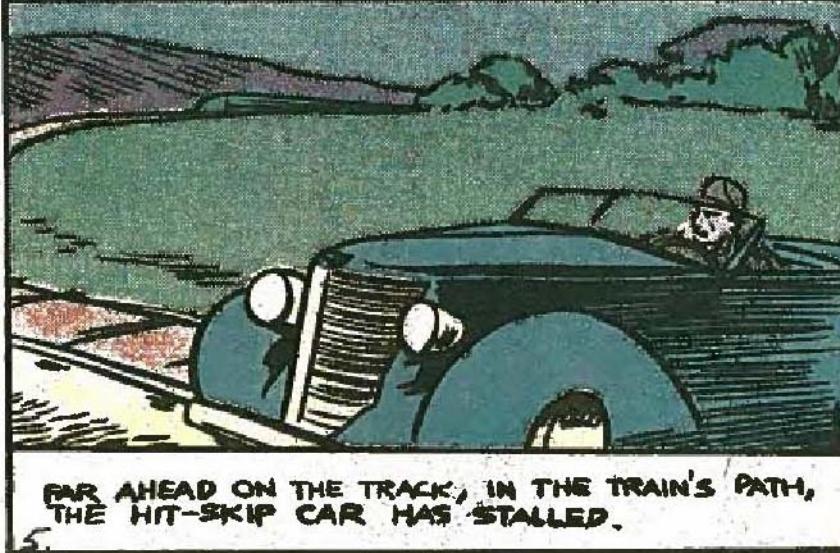
HIGH OVERHEAD, A FIGURE WHICH HAD WITNESSED THE TRAGEDY, SPRINGS INTO ACTION. — IT IS SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE WEAK AND HELPLESS.



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.

