

SUPERWORLD COMICS

APRIL

№1

MITEY POWERS—

Martians on the Moon

HIP KNOX

Super Hypnotist

BUZZ ALLEN

Invisible Avenger

10¢

64 Pages
all
Full Colors

DETECTIVE CRANE

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ALIBI ALICE



SUPER ACTION WONDERS—ADVENTURES!

MITEY POWERS

Battles the MARTIANS on the MOON

—GENTLEMEN I ASSURE YOU, THIS IS NOT A LAUGHING MATTER.-- THE LAST METEOR WHICH FELL ON THE EARTH WAS NO METEOR AT ALL BUT A SHELL FROM MARTIANS ENCAMPED ON THE MOON!



PROFESSOR WINGATE NOTED ASTRONOMER MAKES A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT.

DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THESE LAUGHING HYENAS -- LISTEN NINA I HAVE AN IDEA -- I AM HAVING A SPACE-FLYER BUILT, AND BY GOSH, I'M GOING TO THE MOON AND FIND OUT IF THERE IS ANYTHING IN WHAT YOUR DAD SAYS!

OH MITEY I'M SURE DADDY IS RIGHT!



WINGATE BECOMES THE WORLD'S LAUGHING STOCK.

WELL NINA, THE SHIP IS PRETTY NEARLY FINISHED AND WILL BE NAMED AFTER YOU -- BUT FOR YOU TO GO ALONG IS DEFINITELY OUT!

JUST THE SAME, I'M GOING!

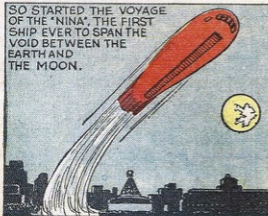


—NOW MEN, WE ARE READY TO START. YOU ALL KNOW WE'LL EITHER SUCCEED IN REACHING THE MOON OR WE DON'T-- IT'S STILL TIME FOR ANY OF YOU TO BACK OUT -- WELL -- ALL RIGHT! -- TO YOUR POSTS !!

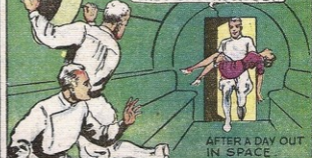


ON THE DAY OF THE START, WHILE THE CROWD OUTSIDE JEERS AND BOOS-- MITEY POWERS ADDRESSES HIS CREW IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE 'NINA'

SO STARTED THE VOYAGE OF THE 'NINA', THE FIRST SHIP EVER TO SPAN THE VOID BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON.



HEY! LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THE STORE-ROOM-- A STOWAWAY! -- WON'T THE SKIPPER BE SURPRISED! -- IT'S NINA WINGATE, SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS!



AFTER A DAY OUT IN SPACE

MITEY POWERS

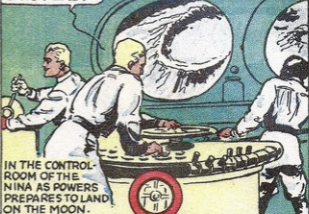
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT YOU COULD NOT COME?

IT MEANS MITEY...WELL IT MEANS THAT I AM HERE AND COMING ALONG--CAPTAIN!

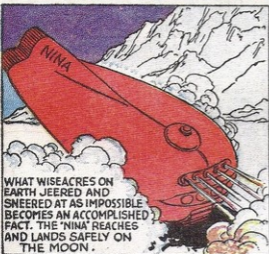


A STOWAWAY WAS NOT INCLUDED IN MITEY POWERS' PLANS, AND SPECIALLY NOT A WOMAN.

HANG ON EVERYONE!! WE'RE GOING TO LAND! ---!



IN THE CONTROL-ROOM OF THE 'NINA' AS POWERS PREPARES TO LAND ON THE MOON.



WHAT WISEACRES ON EARTH JEERED AND SNEERED AT AS IMPOSSIBLE BECOMES AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT. THE 'NINA' REACHES AND LANDS SAFELY ON THE MOON.

THAT'S THE CRATER OF ARCHIMEDES, INSIDE OF WHICH YOUR FATHER SAID THAT THE MARTIANS WERE ENCAPMED, NOW WE HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND OUT!

LET'S GO OUTSIDE!



INSIDE THE SHIP, EXHAUSTED, BRUISED AND WEARY, THE PIONEERS GET THEIR FIRST VIEW OF THE LUNAR LANDSCAPE!



THAT WAS A FIFTY FOOT LEAP AND RIGHT OVER YOUR HEAD MITEY!

ENCASED IN SPACESUITS AS THERE IS NO AIR ON THE MOON THEY TEST THEIR NEWLY WON POWER OVER GRAVITY, TALKING BY RADIO IN THEIR HELMETS.

TWO MEN STAY HERE TO GUARD THE SHIP. YOU THREE WORK YOUR WAY NORTH AND WE'LL GO SOUTH. TO THE RIM OF THE CRATER...WE'LL MEET HERE AGAIN IN 48 HOURS!



POWERS DIVIDES HIS MEN INTO TWO SCOUTING GROUPS TO FIND AND REPORT ON THE MARTIAN MENACE. A 150 LB. MAN WEIGHS ONLY 25 LBS. ON THE MOON.

MITEY POWERS



UP THE STEEP SLOPE OF THE CRATER RIM, THEY PAUSE OFTEN TO ENJOY THE SIGHT OF MOTHER EARTH.



OH MY GOSH!
-- LOOK!

WHAT DO YOU
SEE MITEY?



FATHER WAS RIGHT,
THERE ARE THE
MARTIANS!

AS THEY GAZE IN AMAZEMENT FROM THE CRATER'S RIM, THEIR WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED. THE MARTIAN ENCAMPMENT.



HORRIFIED MITEY'S SCOUTING PARTY WIPED OUT BY MARTIAN HEAT GUNS.



WE CAN DO NOTHING MORE FOR OUR FRIENDS. WE HAVE SEEN THE MARTIAN WEAPONS, LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE SHIP!

BELIEVING THEMSELVES UNOBSERVED BY THE MARTIANS, MITEY DECIDES TO RETREAT-- THEN CONSULT WITH THE REST OF HIS CREW TO FIND MEANS TO COMBAT THIS MARTIAN MENACE.

MITHEY POWERS



THERE'S A WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM— WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT FOR IT!

THE PARTY HALTS ABRUPTLY AS NINA POINTS OUT SOME MARTIANS SOME DISTANCE AWAY.



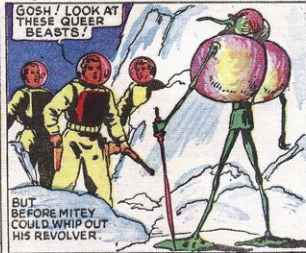
WELL, HERE GOES ONE OF THOSE CRITTERS!

I WISH YOU HAD NOT DONE THAT MITHEY. I DON'T THINK THEY MEANT ANY HARM!



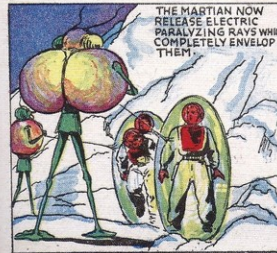
LOOK! THE ROCKS MELT WHEN THEY ARE STRUCK BY THOSE GUNS!

THE MARTIANS RETURN THE FIRE WITH THEIR HEAT GUNS MAKING ESCAPE IMPOSSIBLE.

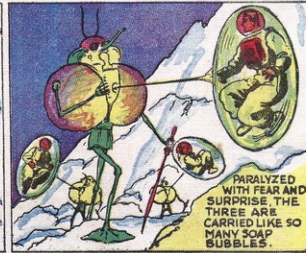


GOSH! LOOK AT THESE QUEER BEASTS!

BUT BEFORE MITHEY COULD WHIP OUT HIS REVOLVER.

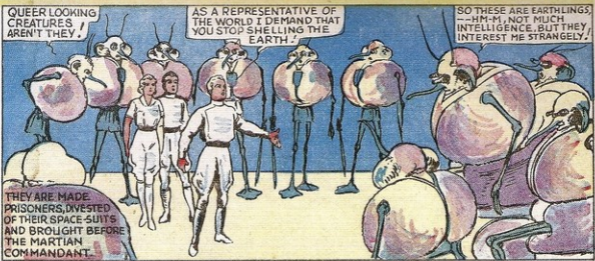


THE MARTIAN NOW RELEASES ELECTRIC PARALYZING RAYS WHICH COMPLETELY ENVELOP THEM.



PARALYZED WITH FEAR AND SURPRISE THE THREE ARE CARRIED LIKE SO MANY SOAP BUBBLES.

MITHEY POWERS

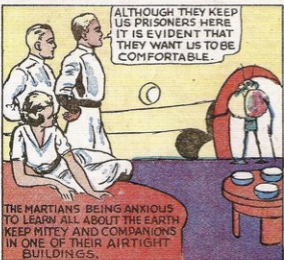


QUEER LOOKING CREATURES! AREN'T THEY!

AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE WORLD I DEMAND THAT YOU STOP SHELLING THE EARTH!

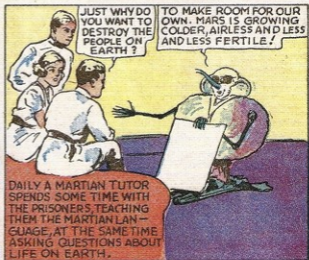
SO THESE ARE EARTHLINGS, --HM-M, NOT MUCH INTELLIGENCE, BUT THEY INTEREST ME STRANGELY!

THEY ARE MADE PRISONERS, DVESTED OF THEIR SPACE-SUITS AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE MARTIAN COMMANDANT.



ALTHOUGH THEY KEEP US PRISONERS HERE IT IS EVIDENT THAT THEY WANT US TO BE COMFORTABLE.

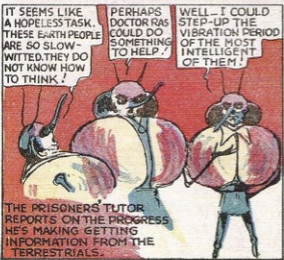
THE MARTIANS BEING ANXIOUS TO LEARN ALL ABOUT THE EARTH KEEP MITHEY AND COMPANIONS IN ONE OF THEIR AIRTIGHT BUILDINGS.



JUST WHY DO YOU WANT TO DESTROY THE PEOPLE ON EARTH?

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR OWN. MARS IS GROWING COLDER, AIRLESS AND LESS AND LESS FERTILE!

DAILY A MARTIAN TUTOR SPENDS SOME TIME WITH THE PRISONERS, TEACHING THEM THE MARTIAN LANGUAGE, AT THE SAME TIME ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT LIFE ON EARTH.

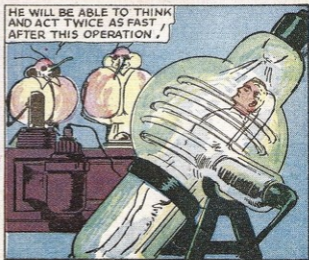


IT SEEMS LIKE A HOPELESS TASK. THESE EARTH PEOPLE ARE SO SLOW-WITTED. THEY DO NOT KNOW HOW TO THINK!

PERHAPS DOCTOR RAS COULD DO SOMETHING TO HELP!

WELL--I COULD STEP-UP THE VIBRATION PERIOD OF THE MOST INTELLIGENT OF THEM!

THE PRISONERS TUTOR REPORTS ON THE PROGRESS HE'S MAKING GETTING INFORMATION FROM THE TERRESTRIALS.



HE WILL BE ABLE TO THINK AND ACT TWICE AS FAST AFTER THIS OPERATION!

MITEY POWERS

HELLO MITEY!
GLAD YOU
ARE BACK!

MITEY I'M SO
GLAD YOU'RE
BACK, WHAT
DID THEY DO
TO YOU?

I NEVER FELT BETTER
IN MY LIFE. COME ON
THEY WANT US TO
WATCH THE GUN WHICH
IS BOMBARDING THE
EARTH!



THE MARTIAN
DOCTOR HAS DOUBLED
MITEY'S MENTAL AND
PHYSICAL ABILITIES

THEY ARE SENDING A SHELL
OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES TO EARTH
EVERY HOUR TO CRACK THE
NERVES OF OUR PEOPLES,
-- AND WE ARE HELPLESS
PRISONERS HERE -- OR ARE
WE? -- THERE MUST BE
SOME WAY!



SO SURE ARE THE
MARTIANS OF THEIR WEAPON-
LORRY OF THEIR WEAPON
THAT THEY ALLOW THEIR
PRISONERS TO WATCH.



WHILE ON
PANIC GRIPS
PEOPLE AS A
BOMB FALLS IN THE
HEART OF LONDON.



ANOTHER STRIKES
AT SINGAPORE
DESTROYING
SHIPS AND MANY
LIVES.

PROFESSOR WINGATE SO
RECENTLY RIDICULED WAS
NOW HAILED BY THE PRESS
AND PEOPLE AS THE ONLY
ONE CAPABLE OF ADVISING
WHAT TO DO IN THIS CRISIS.

WE MUST DESTROY THE
MARTIANS BEFORE THEY
DESTROY US. BUILD SHIPS
TO COMBAT THIS
MENACE.

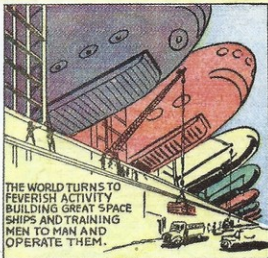


GENTLEMEN, I PROPOSE YOU BUILD SPACE-
SHIPS ARMED WITH THE MOST MODERN
WEAPONS AND GO TO THE MOON AND DE-
STROY THIS MARTIAN MENACE.
I HAVE THE FORMULA OF THE ROCKET-FUEL
WHICH CARRIED MY DAUGHTER AND MITEY
POWERS TO THE MOON --



PROFESSOR WINGATE PRO-
POSES A PLAN AT THE WORLD
POWERS' CONFERENCE.

MITHEY POWERS



THE WORLD TURNS TO FEVERISH ACTIVITY BUILDING GREAT SPACE SHIPS AND TRAINING MEN TO MAN AND OPERATE THEM.



DO YOU THINK THEY WILL DESTROY THE MARTIANS DOCTOR?

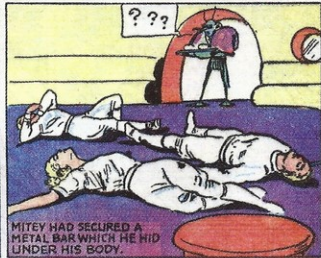
WE CAN ONLY HOPE SO, YOUR EXCELLENCY

WORLD LEADERS ARE ASSEMBLED IN Dr. WINGATE'S OBSERVATORY TO WATCH THE GREAT FLEET TAKE OFF FOR THE MOON.



I AM GETTING SICK OF BEING COOPED UP HERE WHILE OUR PEOPLE ON EARTH ARE BLOWN TO BITS. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO OUR SHIP--NOW LISTEN--I HAVE A PLAN--WHEN THEY CHANGE THE GUARD--

BACK ON THE MOON MITHEY POWERS AND COMPANIONS ARE GETTING RESTLESS.

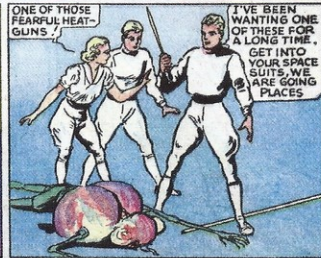


MITHEY HAD SECURED A METAL BAR WHICH HE HID UNDER HIS BODY.



ALL DEAD!

LIKE A FLASH, MITHEY JUMPS UP AND SWINGS THE METAL BAR



ONE OF THOSE FEARFUL HEAT-GUNS!

I'VE BEEN WANTING ONE OF THESE FOR A LONG TIME. GET INTO YOUR SPACE SUITS, WE ARE GOING PLACES

MITTEY POWERS



THE DOOR FROM OUR PRISON IS OPEN---LET'S GO!



KEEP JUMPING NINA, THESE MARTIAN PILL-BOXES ARE ONLY 30 FEET APART, MAKE FOR THE CRATER'S EDGE!



I'M GLAD THIS IS THE LAST ONE, I'M ALL IN.



GO RIGHT AHEAD OVER THE RIDGE, I WANT TO GET THIS FELLOW!

THE FUGITIVES ARE HAVING A DIFFICULT TIME DODGING THE HEAT GUNS AS THE MARTIANS ARE CLOSING IN.



SKIN-GARD IS BURNED OFF BY A BLAST FROM A MARTIAN GUN. MITTEY PICKS UP THE HOUNDED MAN.



THEY ESCAPE FROM THE MARTIANS ONLY TO FALL VICTIMS TO A WORSE PERIL--THE AIR IN THEIR SPACE SUITS IS EXHAUSTED--MITTEY HOLDS THE MARTIAN GUN IN A DEATH GRIP AS THEY LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS.

MITHEY POWERS



A RECONNAISSANCE PARTY OF THE NEWLY ARRIVED TERRESTRIAL SPACE FLEET SEES A QUEER FLASH OF LIGHT AND DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE.

TAKE IT EASY POWERS, WE FOUND YOU AND PARTY ALMOST GONE DUE TO LOSS OF AIR. YOU ARE ON BOARD OF SPACE BATTLESHIP AMERICA, WE HAVE A GREAT FLEET HERE ON THE MOON TO WIPE OUT THE MARTIANS. YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE MARTIANS. YOU CAN HELP US.

AM I DREAMING?
-WHERE AM I?
-WHERE IS NINA?



THE MARTIANS HAVE PUT ALL THEIR FAITH IN THAT BIG GUN -- DESTROY THAT AND YOU HAVE WON. OR ELSE THEY'LL SHOOT DOWN YOUR SHIPS LIKE SO MANY FLIES!

Mr. POWERS IS STILL COWED FROM HIS IMPRISONMENT -- I FAVOR A FRONTAL ATTACK, -- NOTHING CAN RESIST OUR FLEET!

ON BOARD THE FLAGSHIP AMERICA POWERS CAUTIONS THE YOUNGER OFFICERS OF OVERCONFIDENCE, AND WARNS THEM OF THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THE MARTIAN HEAT GUNS.



THE FRONTAL ATTACK WINS AND A MIGHTY ARMADA CIRCLES OVER THE MARTIAN CAMP.



THE MARTIANS AT FIRST PAID LITTLE ATTENTION TO THE EARTH FLEET'S EFFORTS. THEY RETURNED THE FIRE AND ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE SHIPS CRASH.



YOU WERE RIGHT POWERS, WE LOST ABOUT HALF OF OUR FLEET!

HERE IS MY PLAN -- LOAD ONE OF YOUR BIGGEST SHIPS TO CAPACITY WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVES AND ROCKET FUEL AND DIVE RIGHT DOWN UNTO THE BIG GUN. -- THE SHIP WILL BE DESTROYED, BUT SO WILL THE MARTIAN MENACE!

AFTER A DISASTROUS DEFEAT THE OFFICERS ARE WILLING TO LISTEN TO MITHEY POWERS' COUNCIL AND PLANS.

MITEY POWERS

YOUR PLAN SOUNDS GOOD, POWERS—BUT WHOM DO YOU THINK I COULD GET TO PILOT A SHIP LIKE THAT?

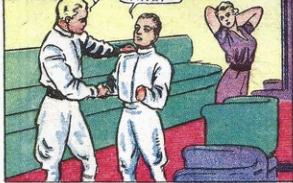
—OH THAT'S THE EASIEST PART OF IT— I WILL PILOT THE SHIP!



SHORTY I DON'T WANT NINA TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS— I TRUST YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF HER WHEN I'M GONE!

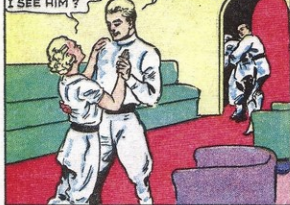
THE MARTIANS BURNED MY HAND BUT NOT MY HEART— YOU SAVED MY LIFE MITEY.

WHAT ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT SO SERIOUSLY?



WHO IS GOING TO PILOT THAT SUICIDE SHIP MITEY?—COULD I SEE HIM?

SOME YOUNG OFFICER HAS TO TAKE A CHANCE OR ELSE WE'LL ALL DIE!



THERE IS THE SHIP— ALL LOADED WITH SURPRISES FOR THE MARTIANS!



YOU STAY HERE WHILE I RUN OVER AND SEE — WHAT ARE YOU STARING LIKE THAT FOR!



BUT UNKNOWN TO MITEY, SHORTY SECRETLY HAS TAKEN MITEY'S PLACE AND IS PILOTING THE SUICIDE SHIP TO CERTAIN DESTRUCTION.

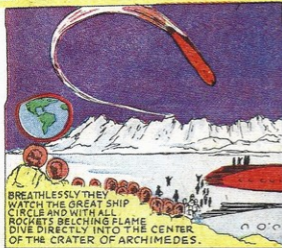
LOOK!—! THE SHIP IS MOVING!

GOOD OLD SHORTY— YOU DARN FOOL— I SALUTE YOU!



EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT THIS TRIP MEANS AND SILENTLY STANDS AT SALUTE IN RESPECT TO A HERO!

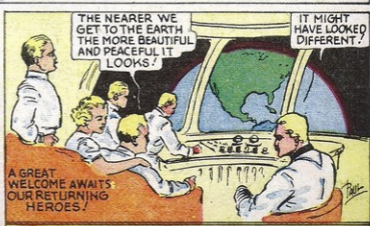
MITEY POWERS



BREATHLESSLY THEY WATCH THE GREAT SHIP CIRCLE AND WITH ALL ROCKETS BELCHING FLAME DIVE DIRECTLY INTO THE CENTER OF THE CRATER OF ARCHIMEDES.



WITH A TERRIFIC IMPACT, CHAOS BROKE LOOSE INSIDE THAT CRATER. NOT ONLY WAS THE MARTIAN GUN AND AMMUNITION DESTROYED BUT THE ROCKET FUEL STORED ON THE SHIP SPREAD IN EVERY DIRECTION DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS FIERY PATH.



THE NEARER WE GET TO THE EARTH THE MORE BEAUTIFUL AND PEACEFUL IT LOOKS!

IT MIGHT HAVE LOOKED DIFFERENT!

A GREAT WELCOME AWAITS OUR RETURNING HEROES!

WATCH FOR A NEW ADVENTURE OF MITEY POWERS IN OUR NEXT NUMBER