



THE DARING NEW ADVENTURES OF

SUPERGIRL

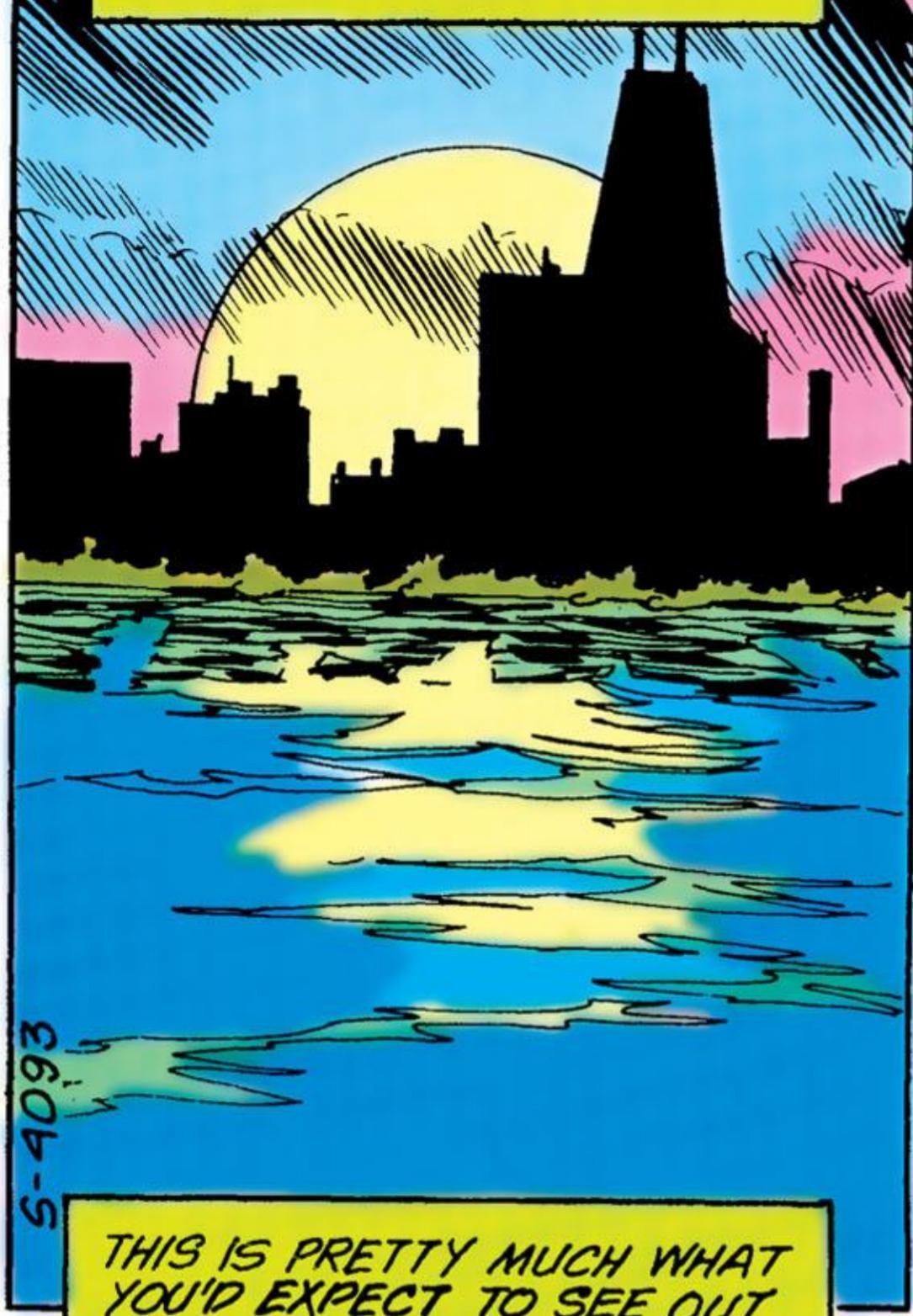
ALL NEW!

NO. 7
MAY

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AUTHORITY



LAKE MICHIGAN, SOME
50 MILES DUE NORTHEAST
OF CHICAGO...

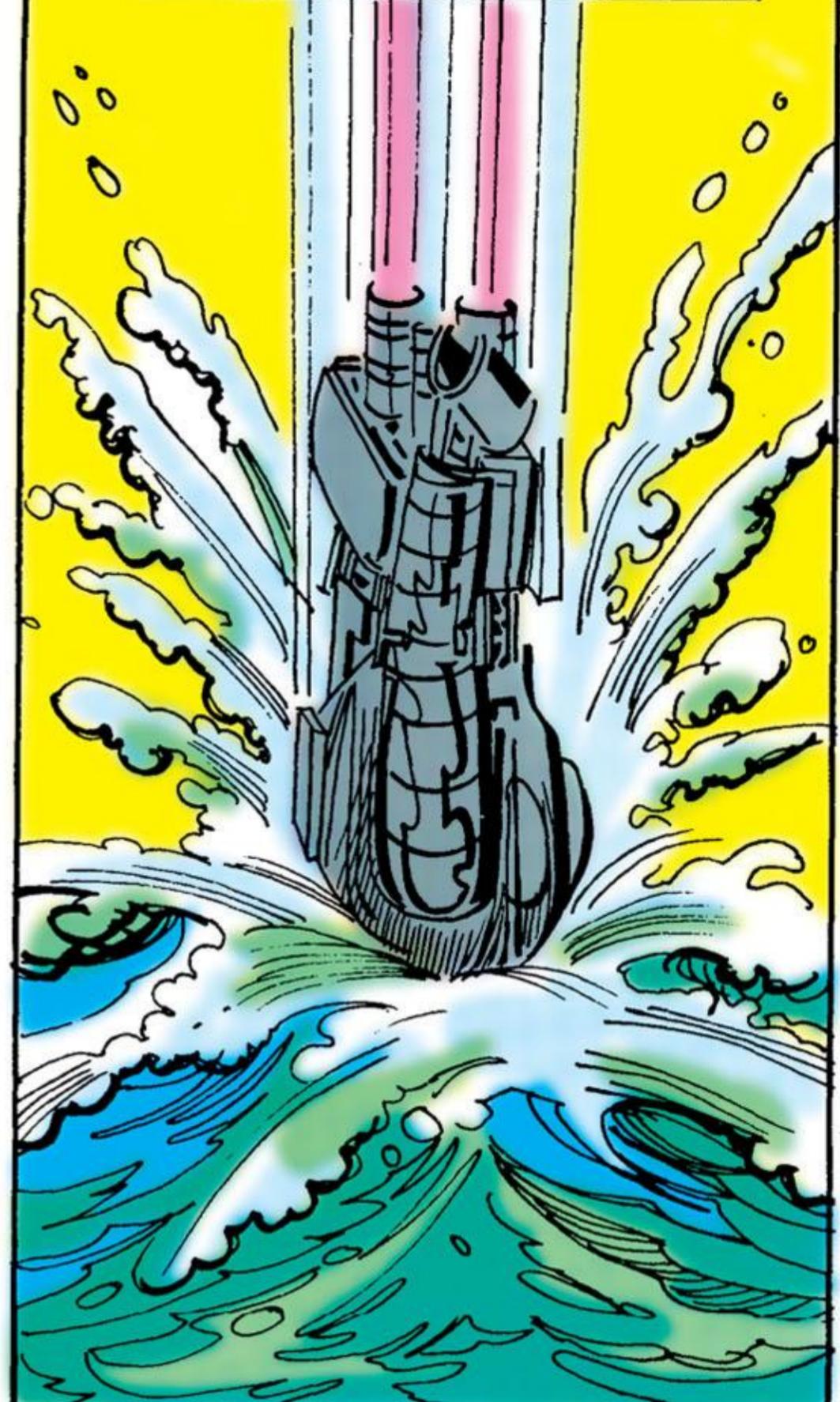


THIS IS PRETTY MUCH WHAT
YOU'D EXPECT TO SEE OUT
HERE ON A TYPICAL DAY-- A
LOT OF NOTHING MUCH
SAVE WATER.

OF COURSE, THE IMPLICATION
IN THE USE OF A WORD LIKE
TYPICAL IS THAT THERE ARE
INSTANCES WHEN THE REPRE-
SENTATIVE TYPE EXPECTED
IS NOT ALWAYS MET.



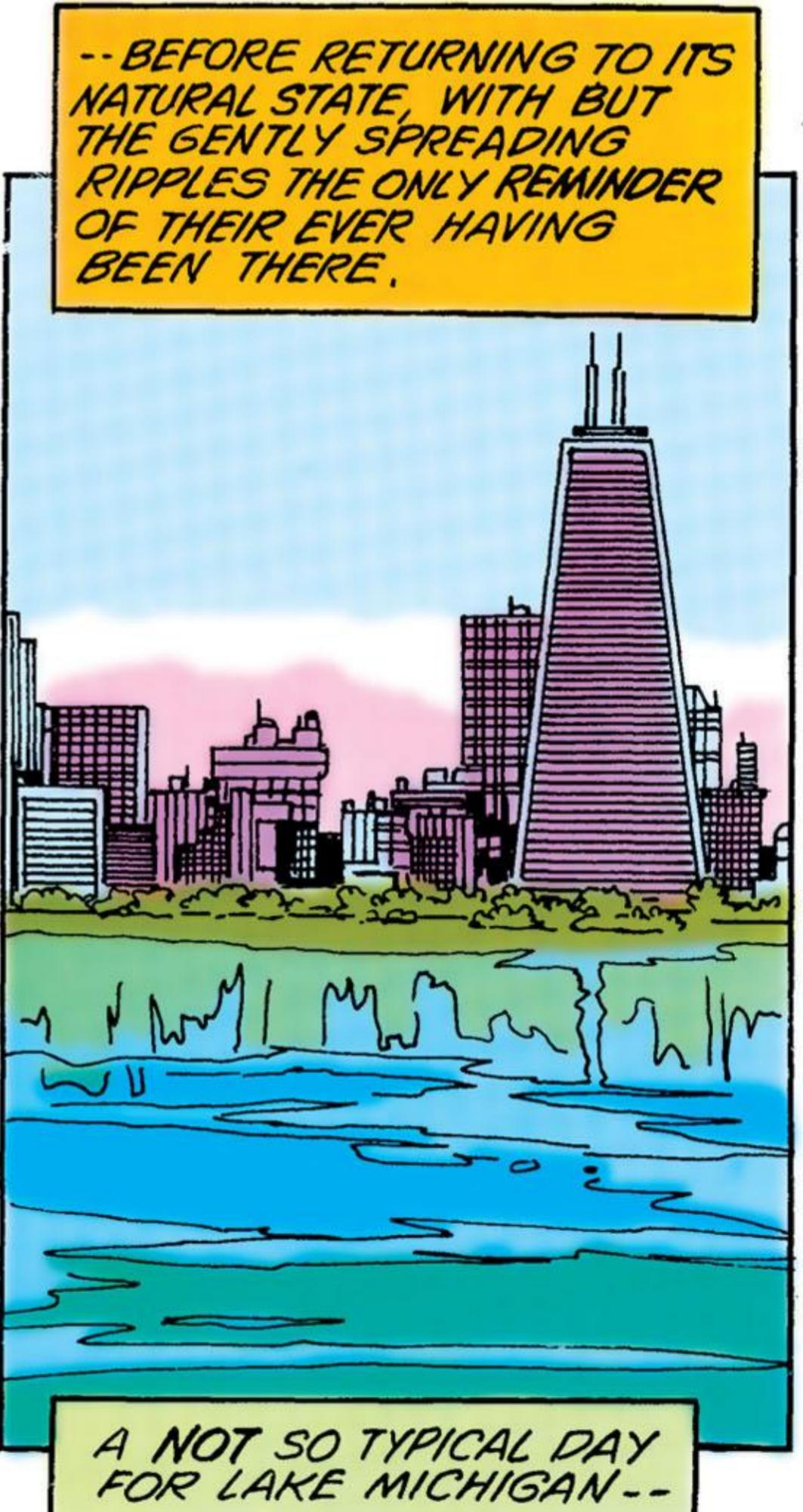
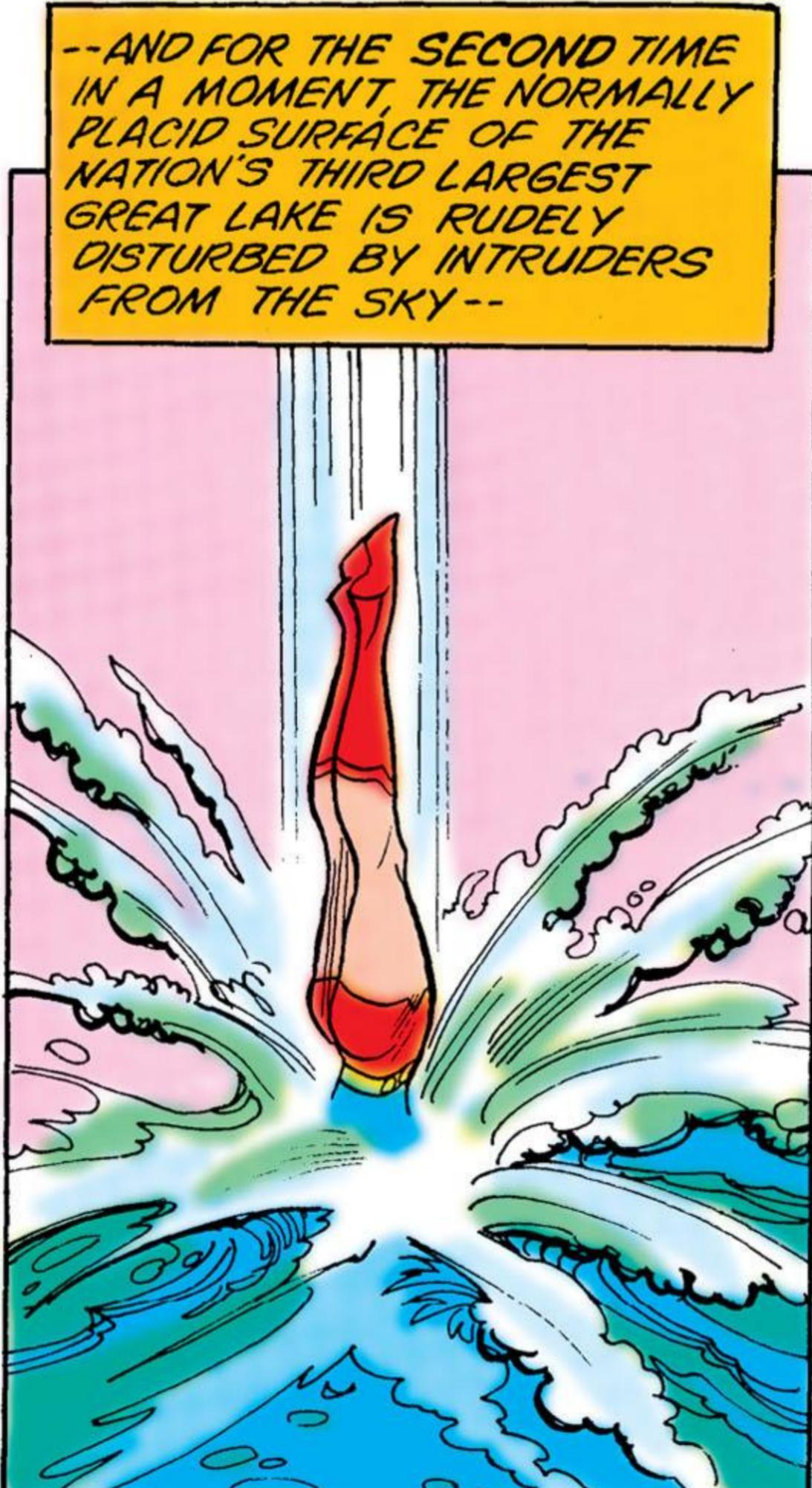
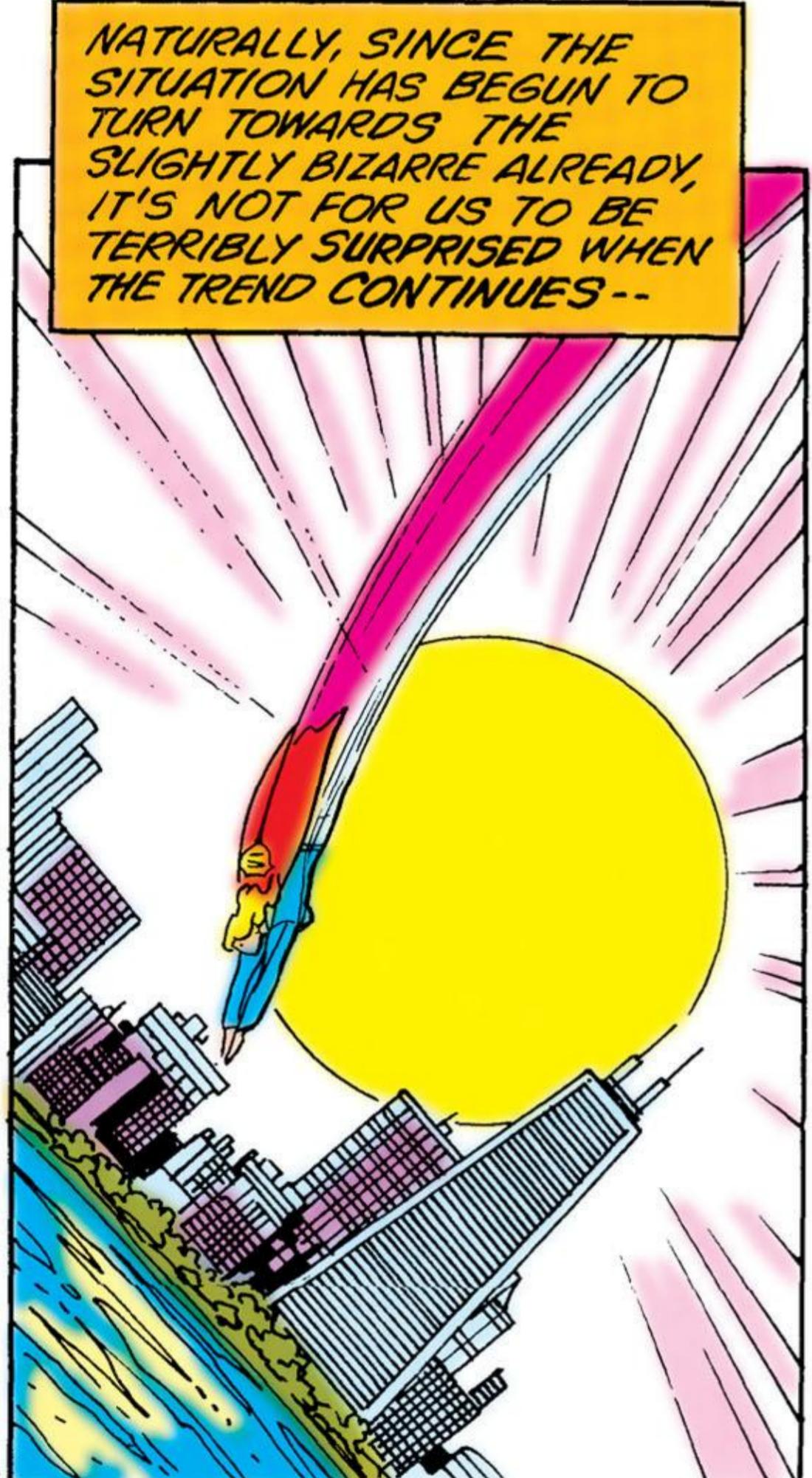
WELCOME TO SUCH
A DAY!



NATURALLY, SINCE THE
SITUATION HAS BEGUN TO
TURN TOWARDS THE
SLIGHTLY BIZARRE ALREADY,
IT'S NOT FOR US TO BE
TERRIBLY SURPRISED WHEN
THE TREND CONTINUES--

--AND FOR THE SECOND TIME
IN A MOMENT, THE NORMALLY
PLACID SURFACE OF THE
NATION'S THIRD LARGEST
GREAT LAKE IS RUDELY
DISTURBED BY INTRUDERS
FROM THE SKY--

--BEFORE RETURNING TO ITS
NATURAL STATE, WITH BUT
THE GENTLY SPREADING
RIPPLES THE ONLY REMINDER
OF THEIR EVER HAVING
BEEN THERE.



A NOT SO TYPICAL DAY
FOR LAKE MICHIGAN--

SUPERGIRL

-- AND FRANKLY, WE'D ADVISE YOU TO HANG ONTO YOUR HATS... BECAUSE, READERS, IT GETS WEIRD STILL THE DEEPER WE DESCEND BENEATH THE WAVES, FOLLOWING ALONG ON THE HEELS OF THE LADY WE ALL KNOW AS...

"CURIOSER AND CURIOSER..." TO QUOTE YOUNG ALICE! AND I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND HOW SHE FELT WHEN SHE FELL DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE--

-- 'CAUSE THE DEEPER I GO, THE LESS I RECOGNIZE THE WORLD I'VE ENTERED! IF I THOUGHT MY BATTLE WITH MATRIX-PRIME AT THE AIRPORT WAS STRANGE,* I'M BEGINNING TO REALIZE THAT I AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET--

-- UNLESS I WANT TO CONSIDER A FOOTBALL FIELD-SIZED BUNKER AT THE BOTTOM OF LAKE MICHIGAN YOUR AVERAGE, EVERYDAY DISCOVERY!

*THE DETAILS OF WHICH ARE AVAILABLE IN OUR PREVIOUS ISSUE -- JULIE

PAUL KUPPERBERG
WRITER

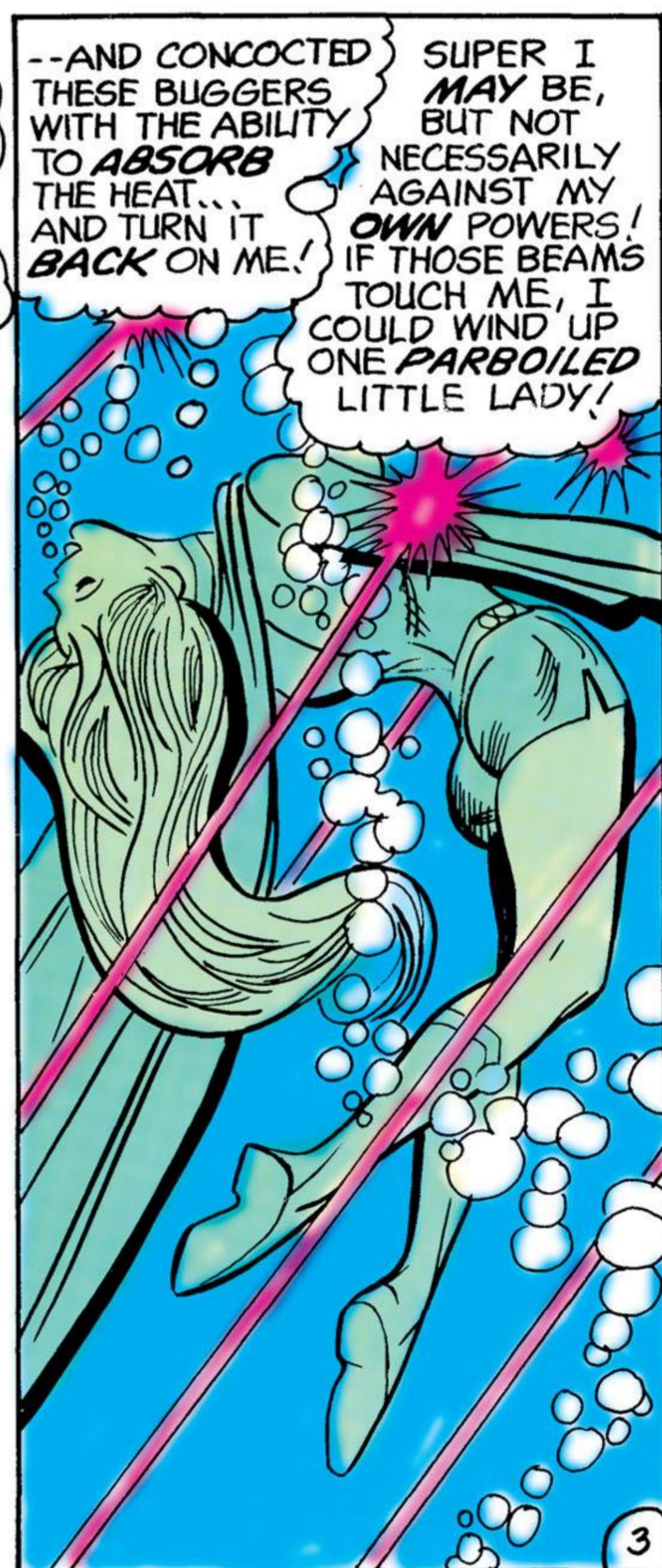
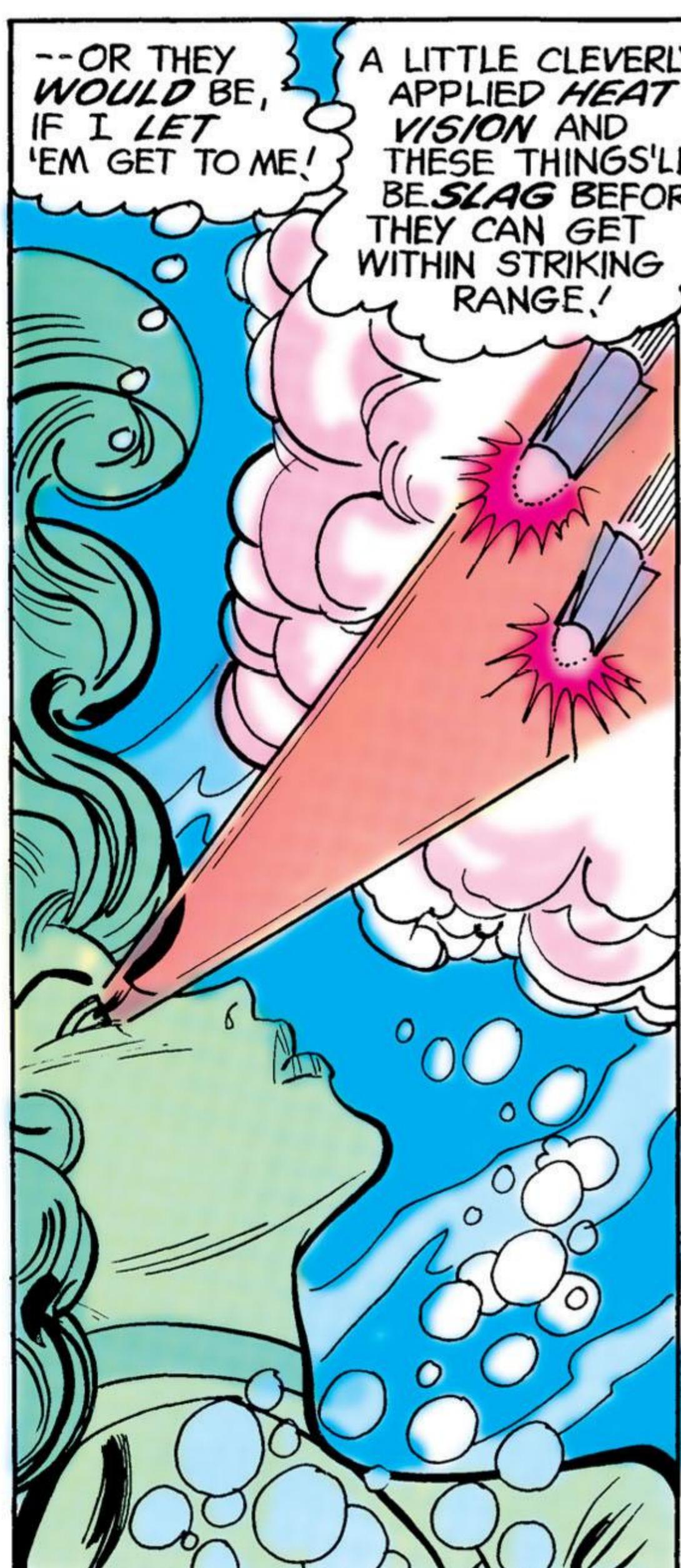
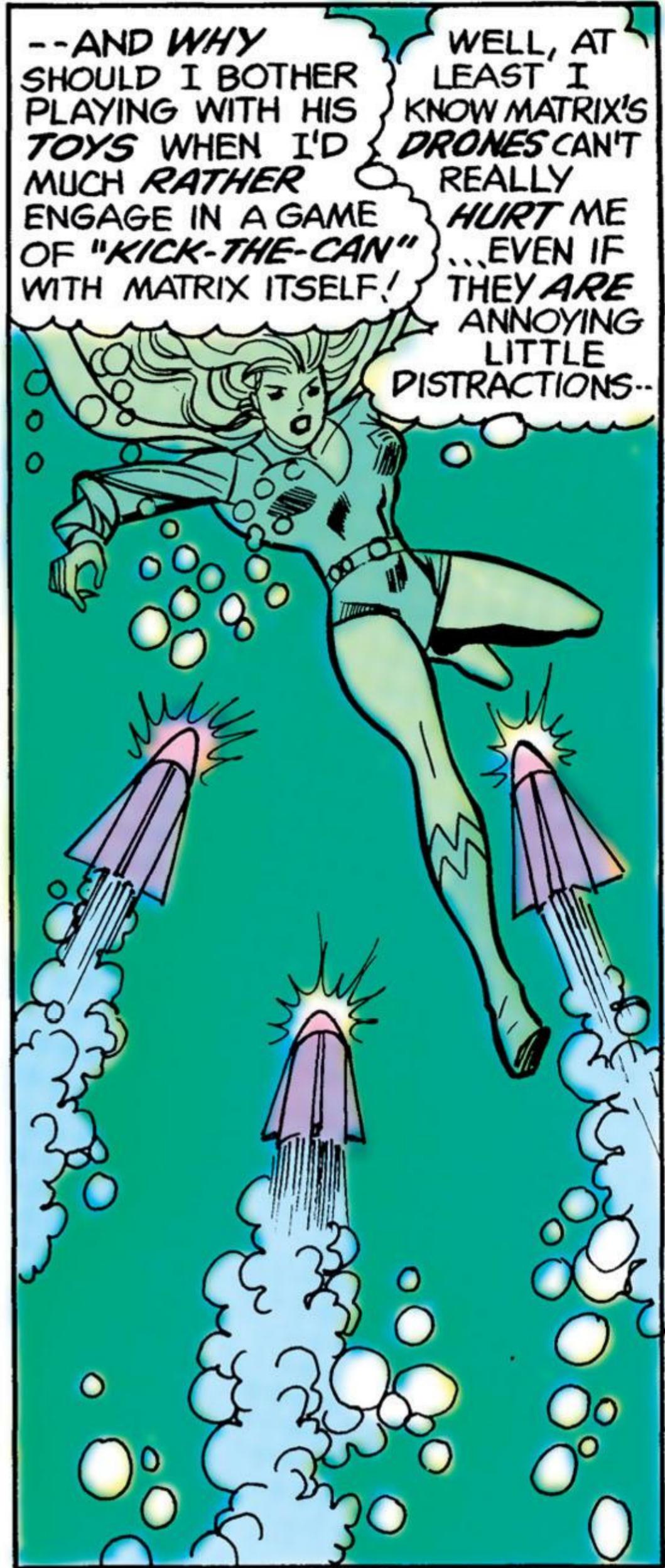
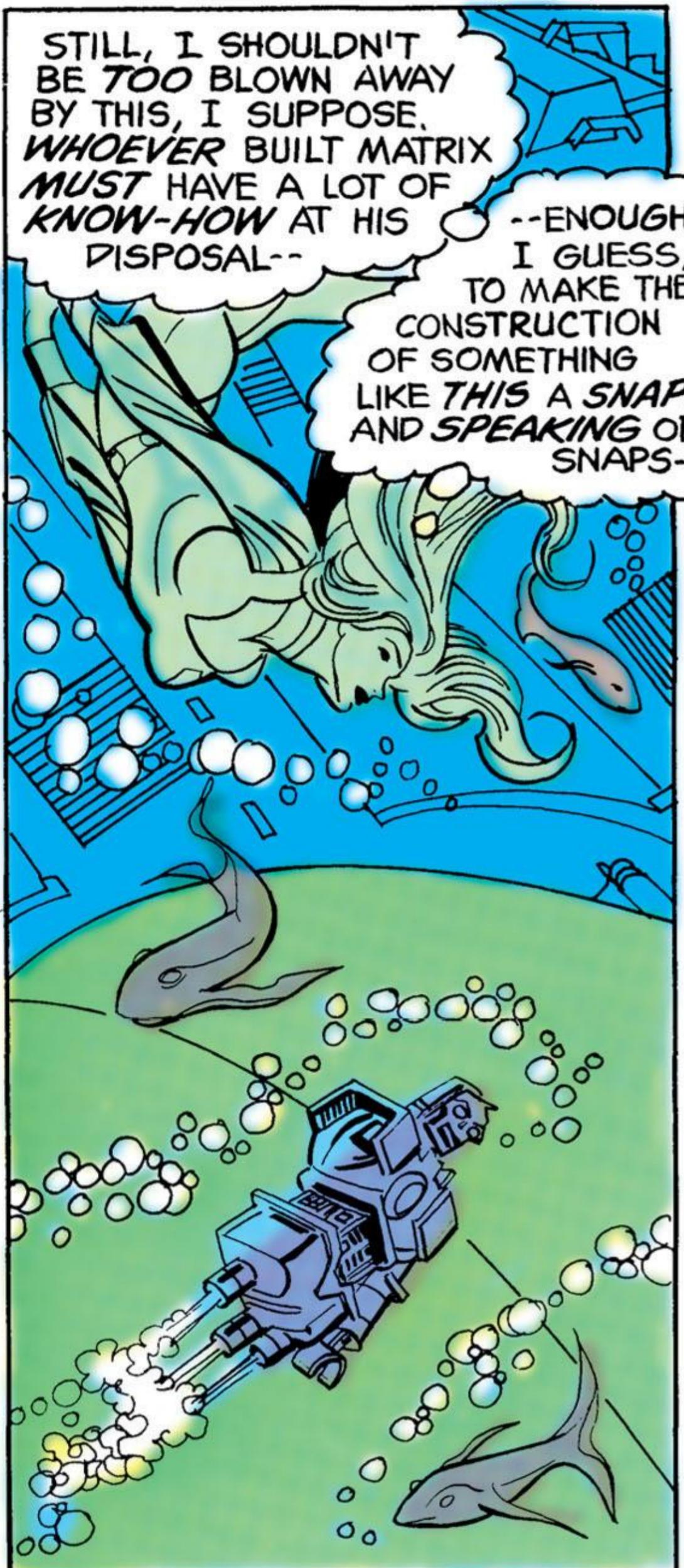
CARMINE INFANTINO + BOB OKSNER
ARTISTS

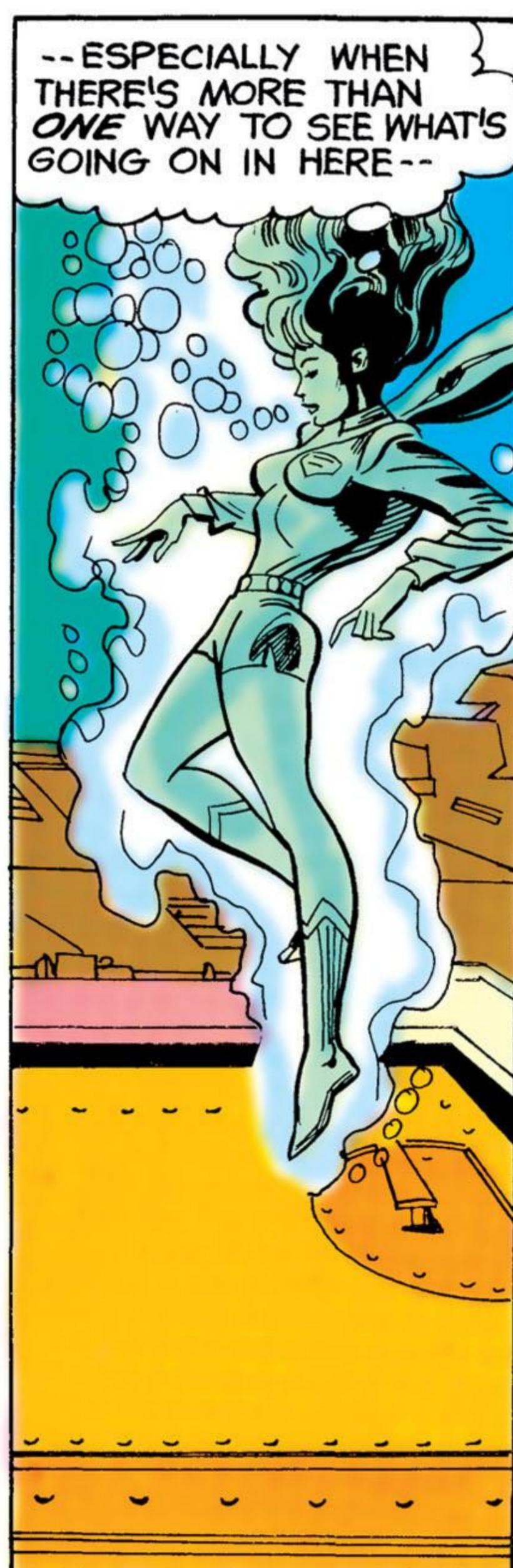
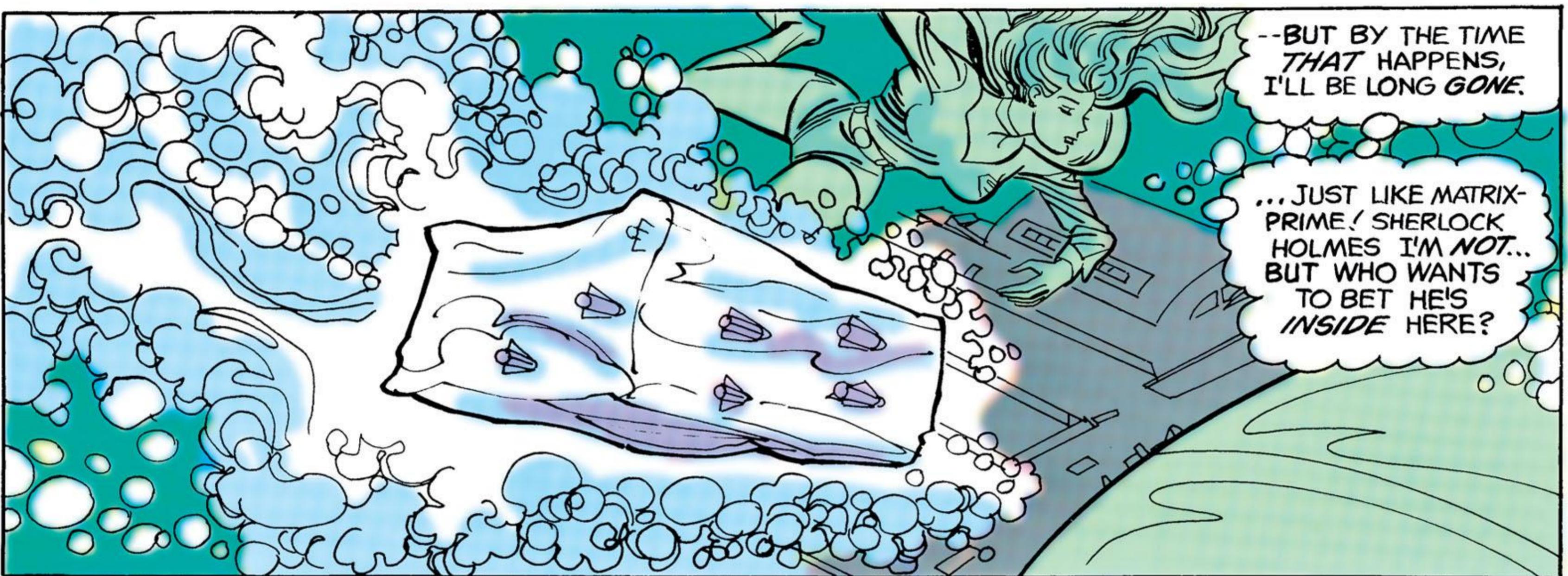
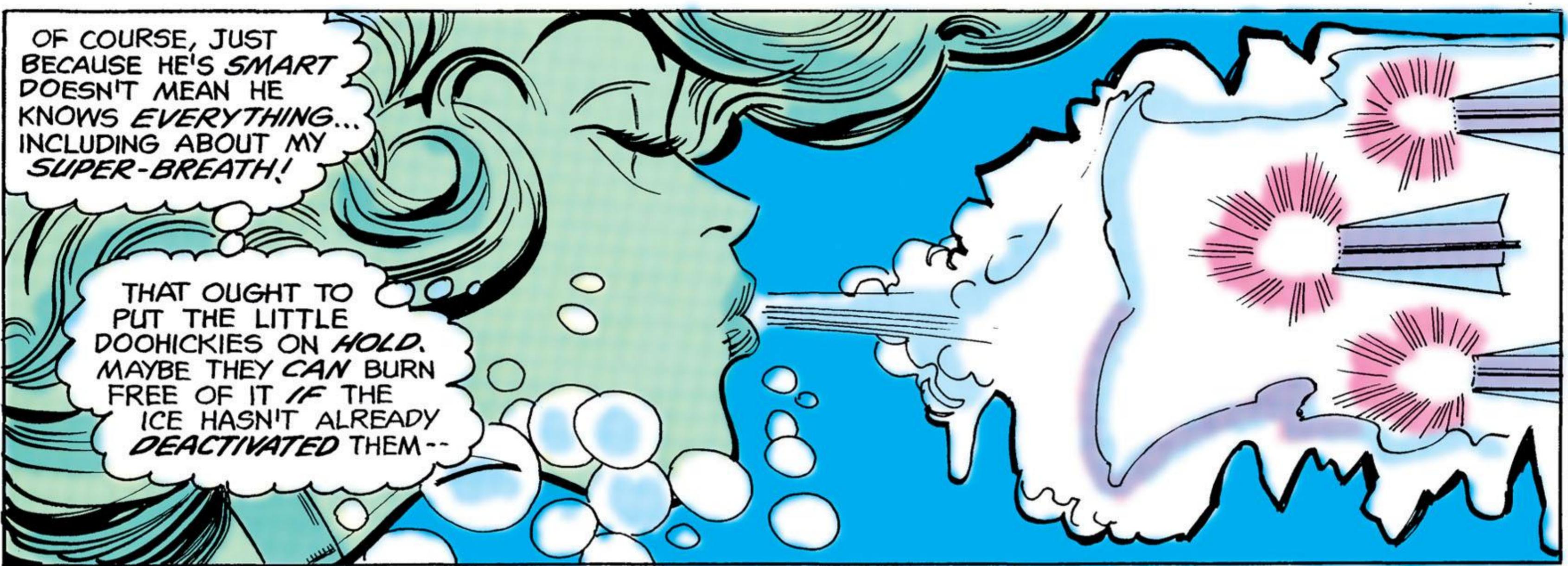
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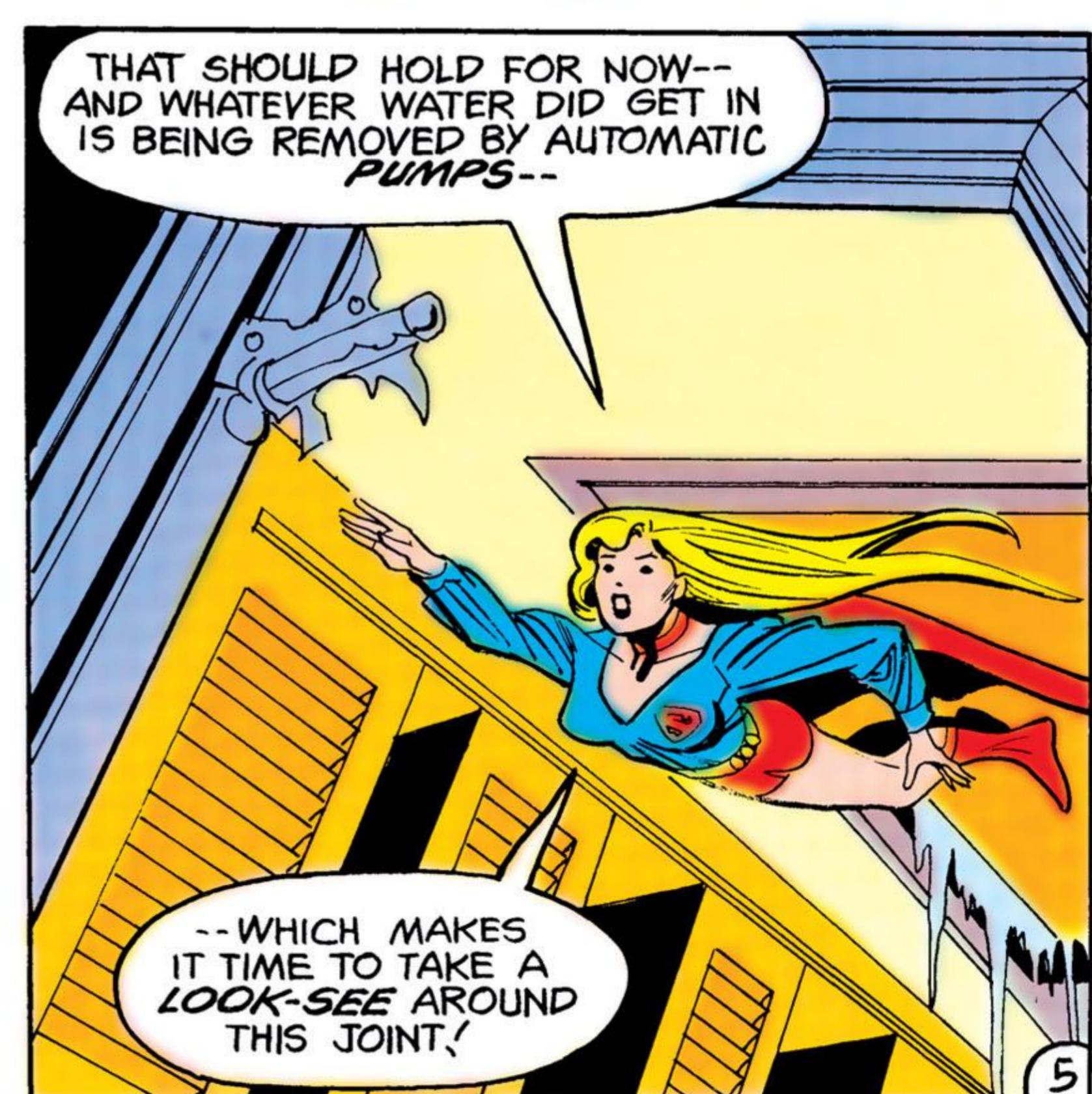
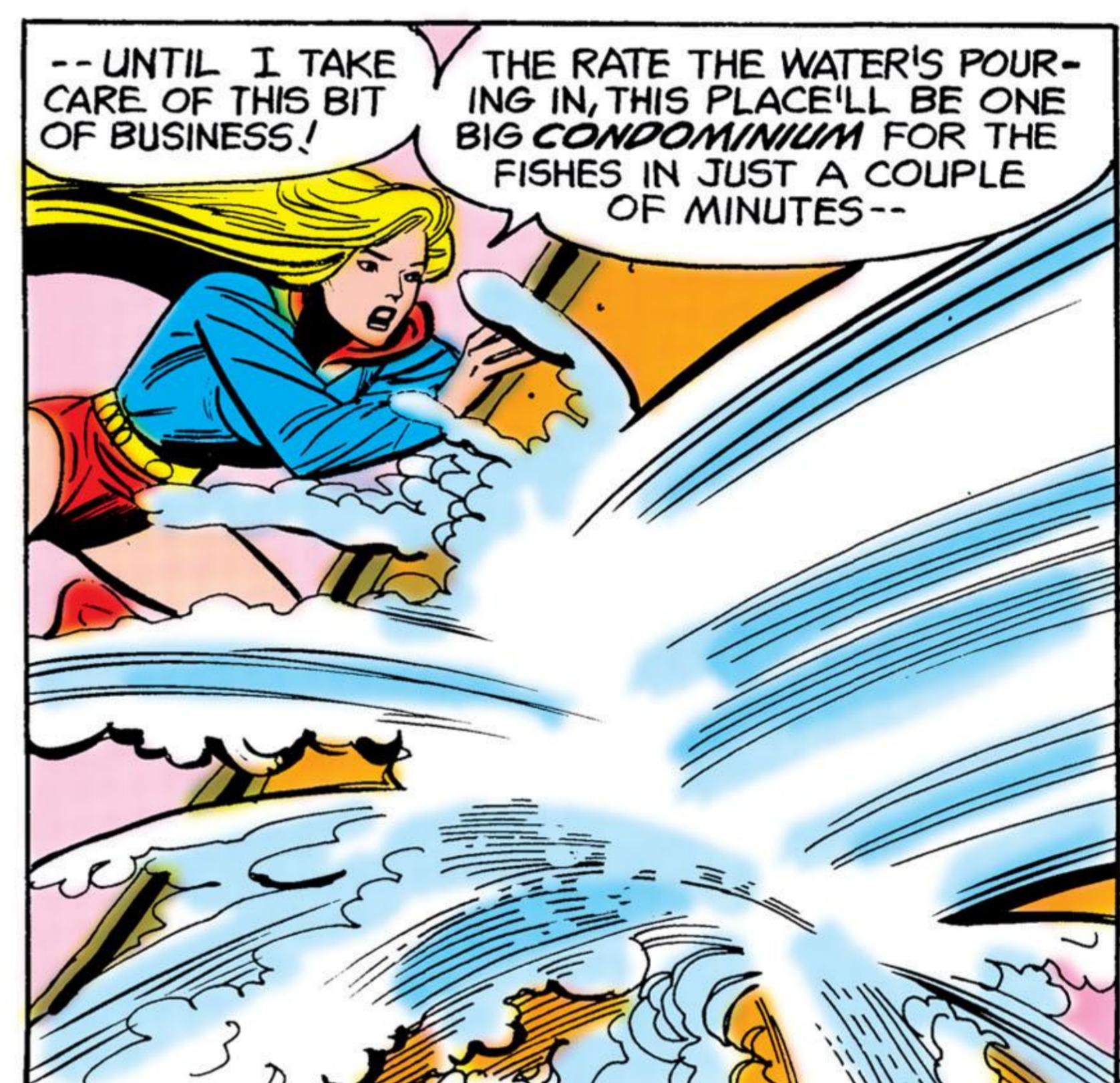
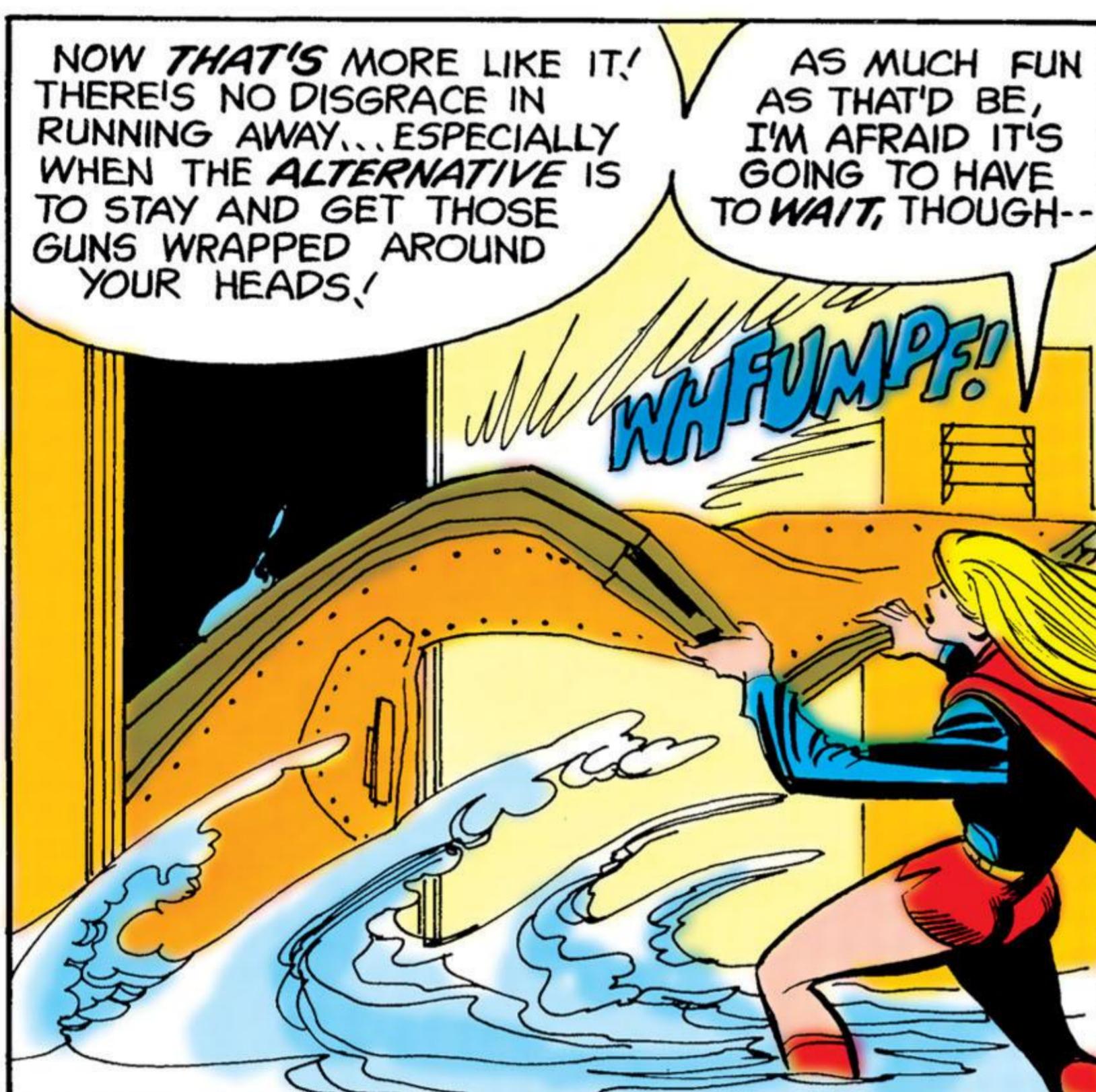
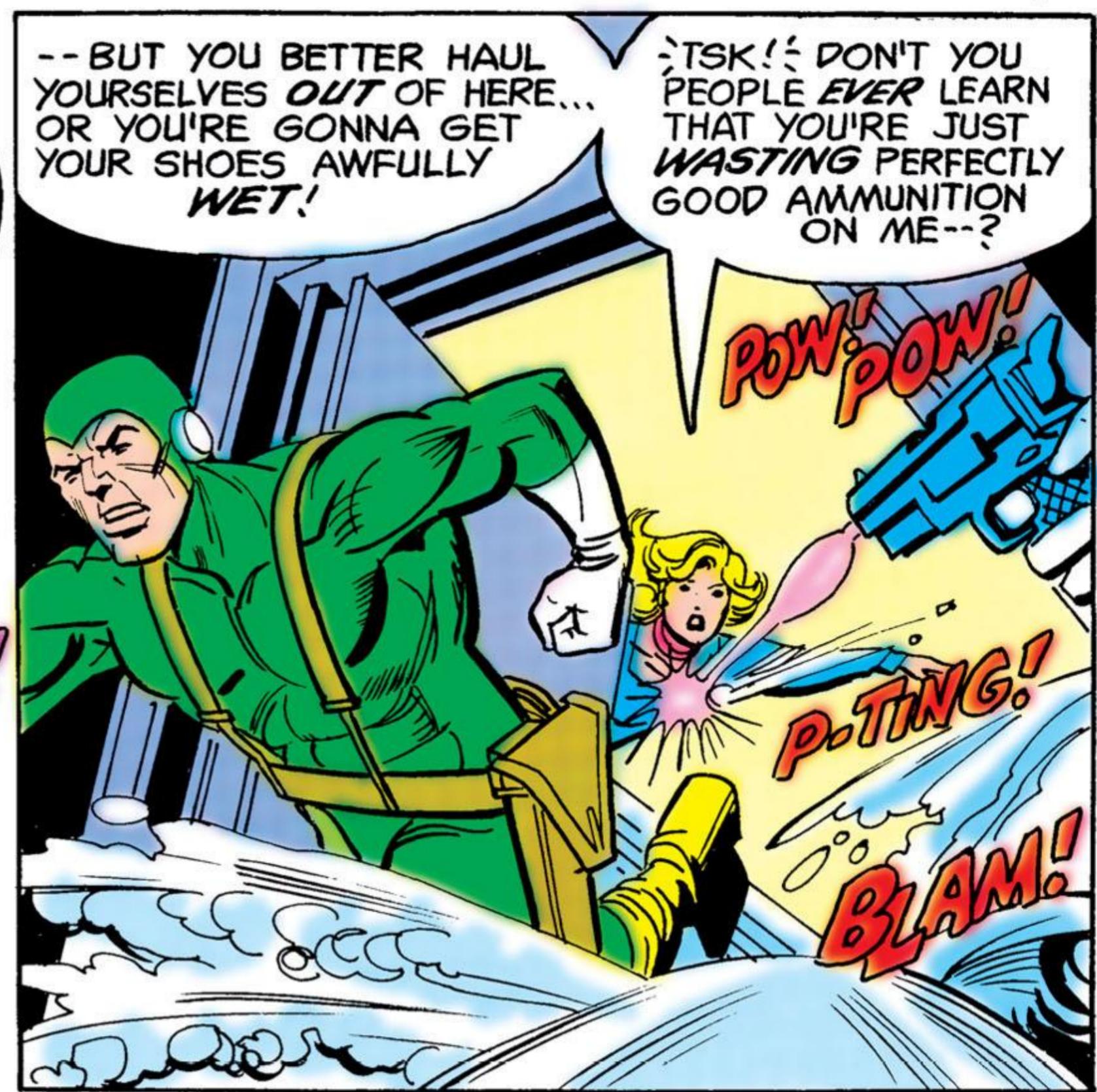
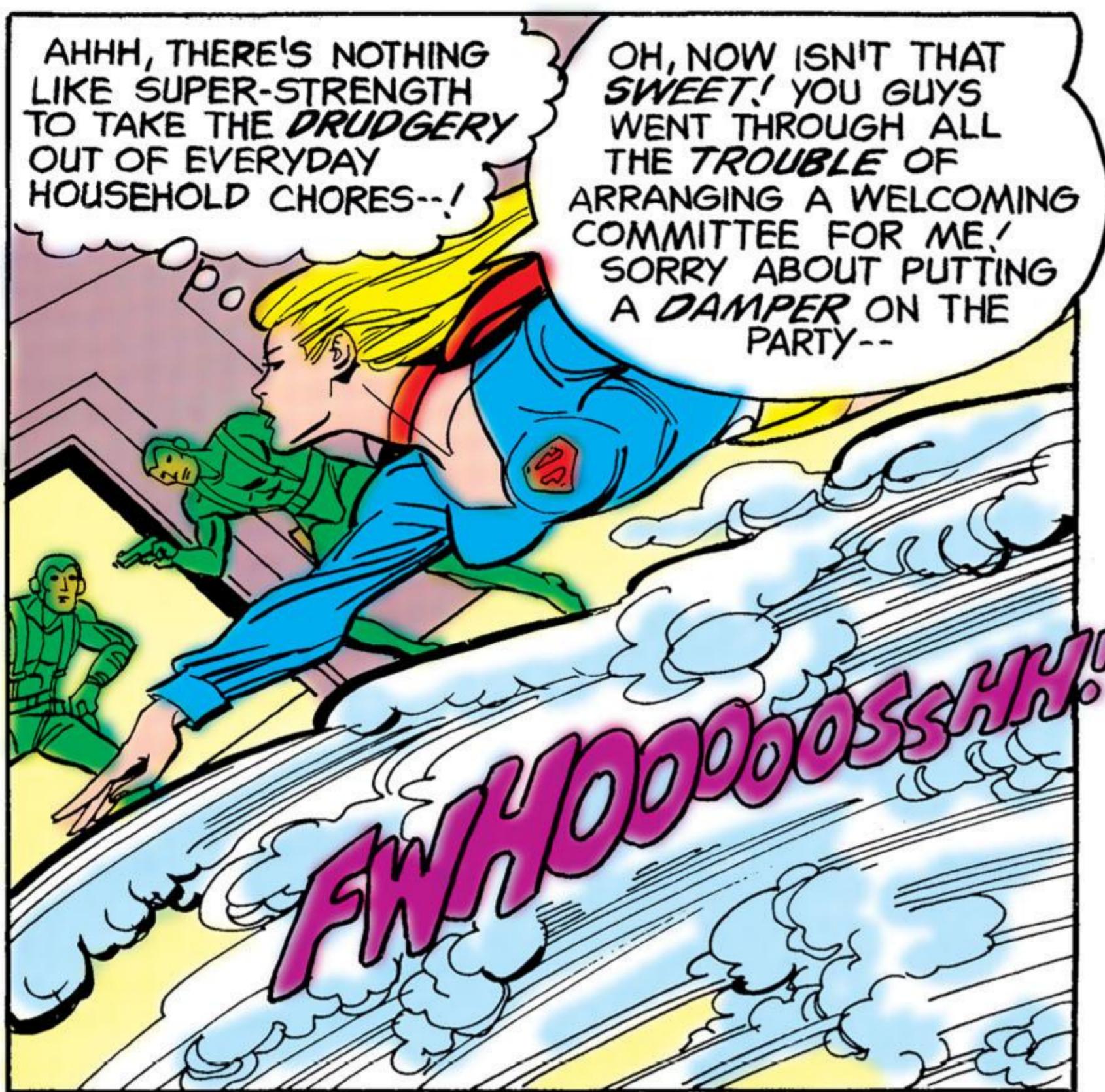
TOM ZIUKO - COLORIST

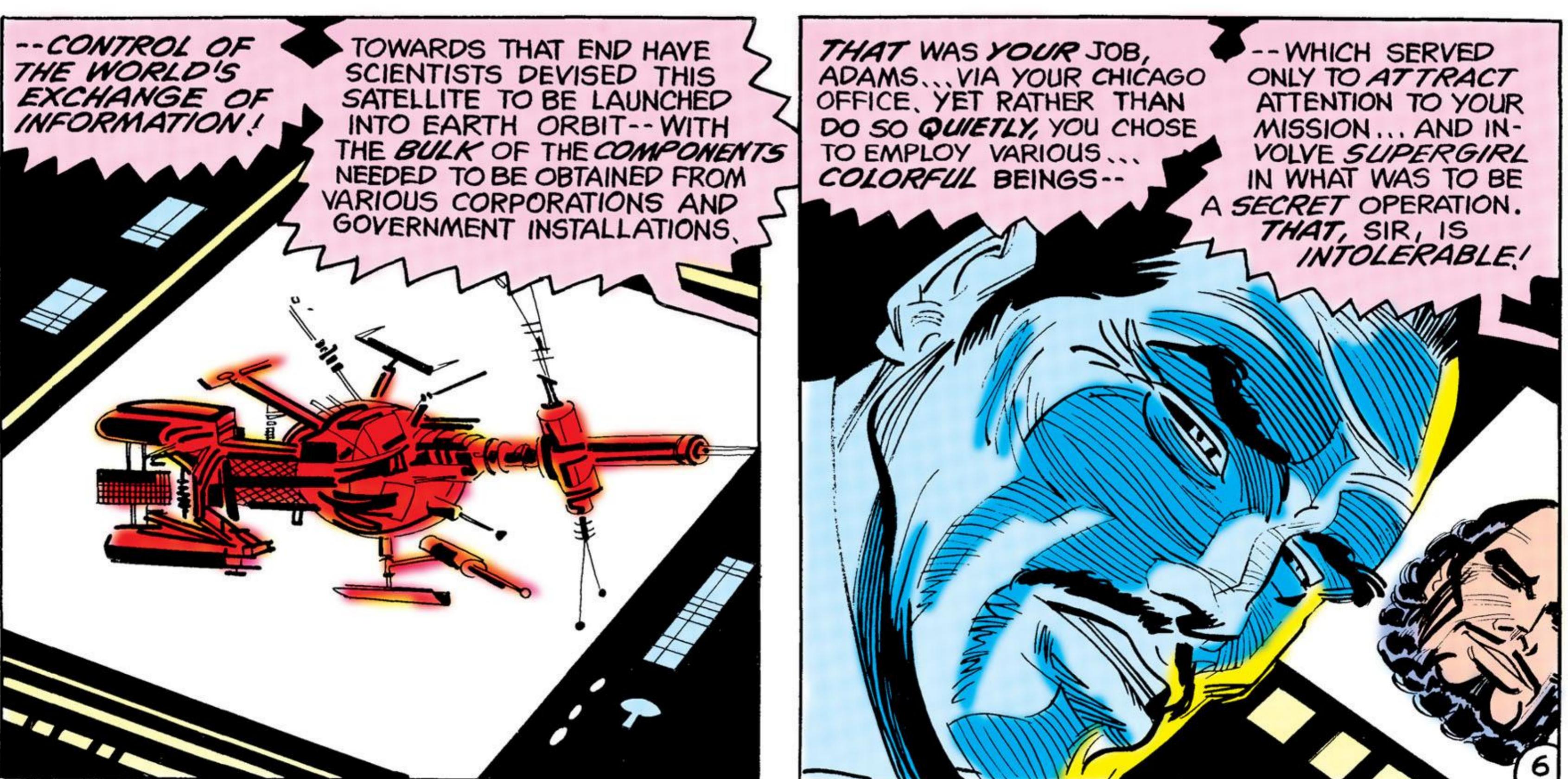
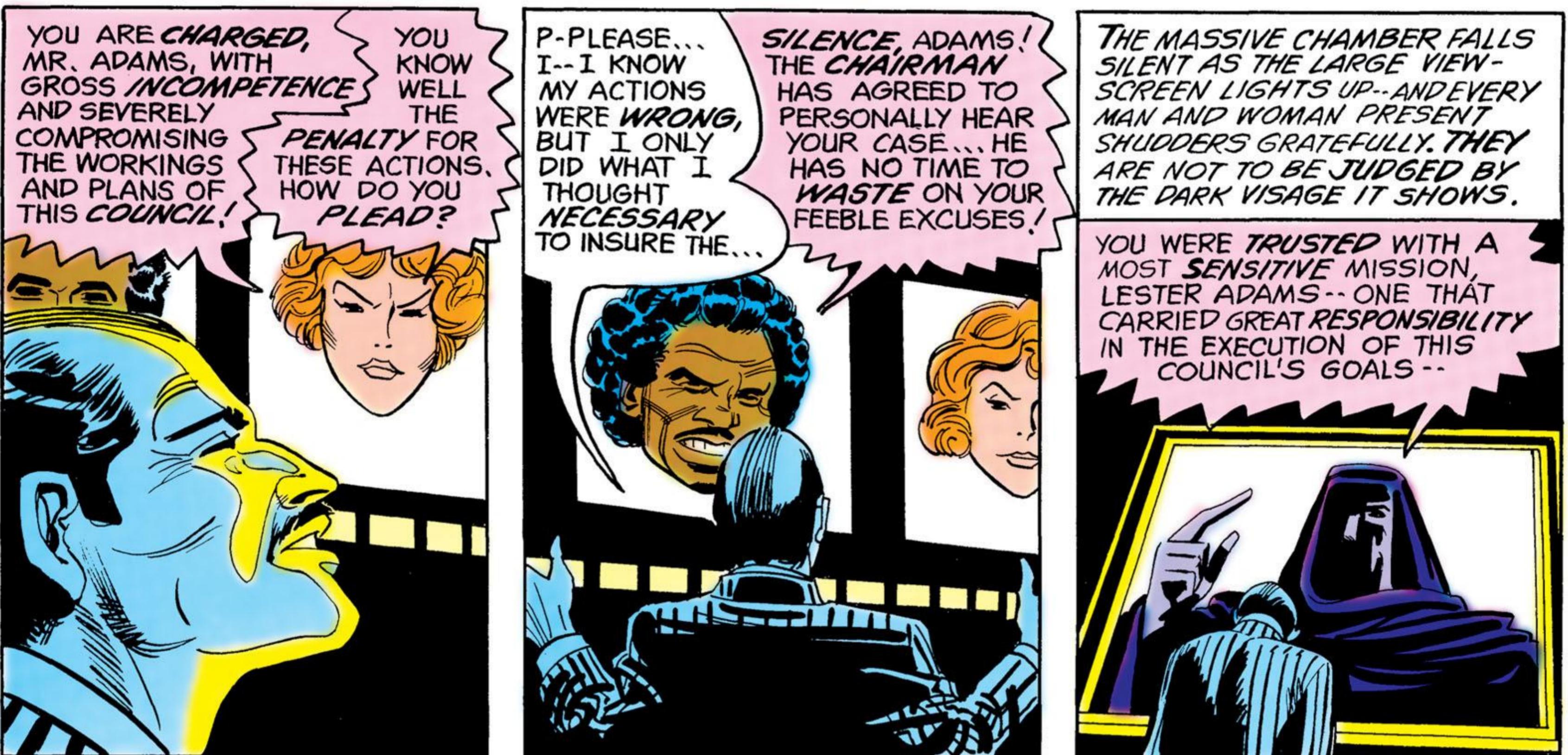
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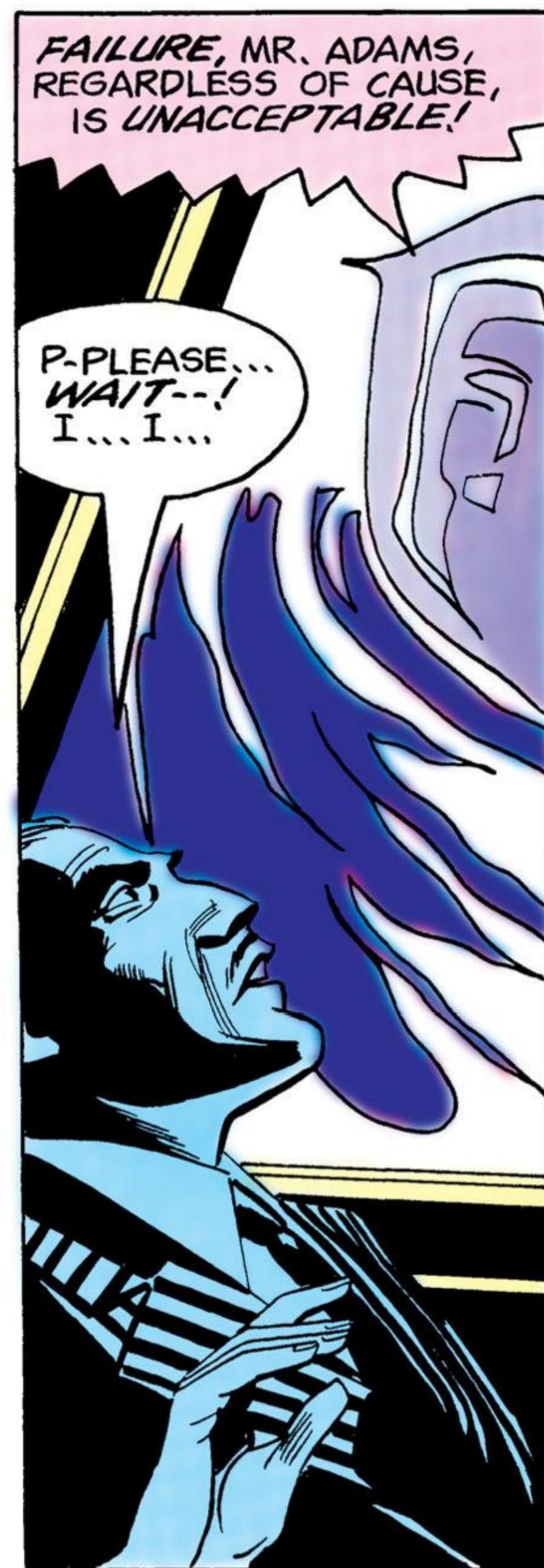
"This Meeting
Will Come To
DISORDER!"

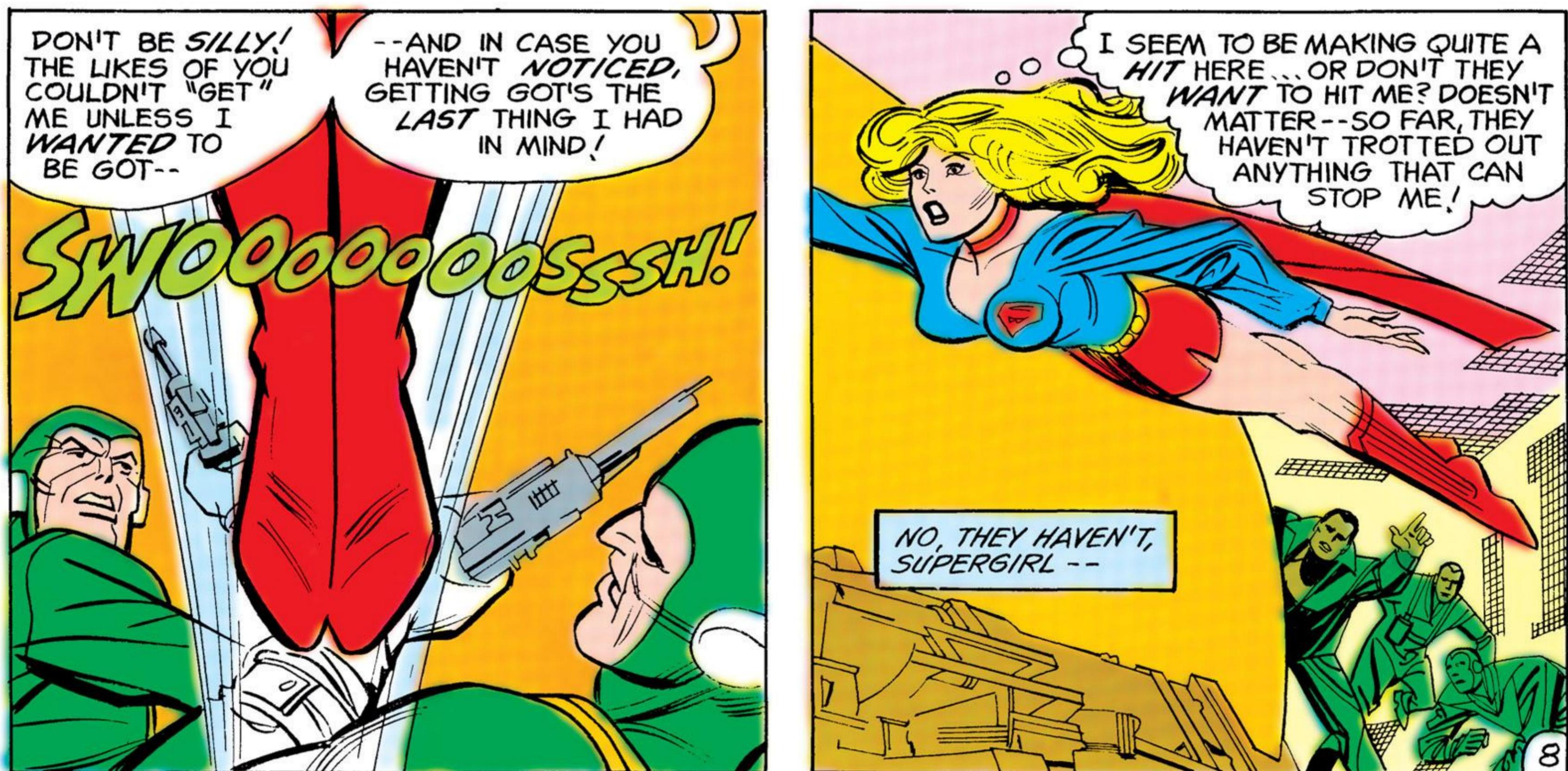
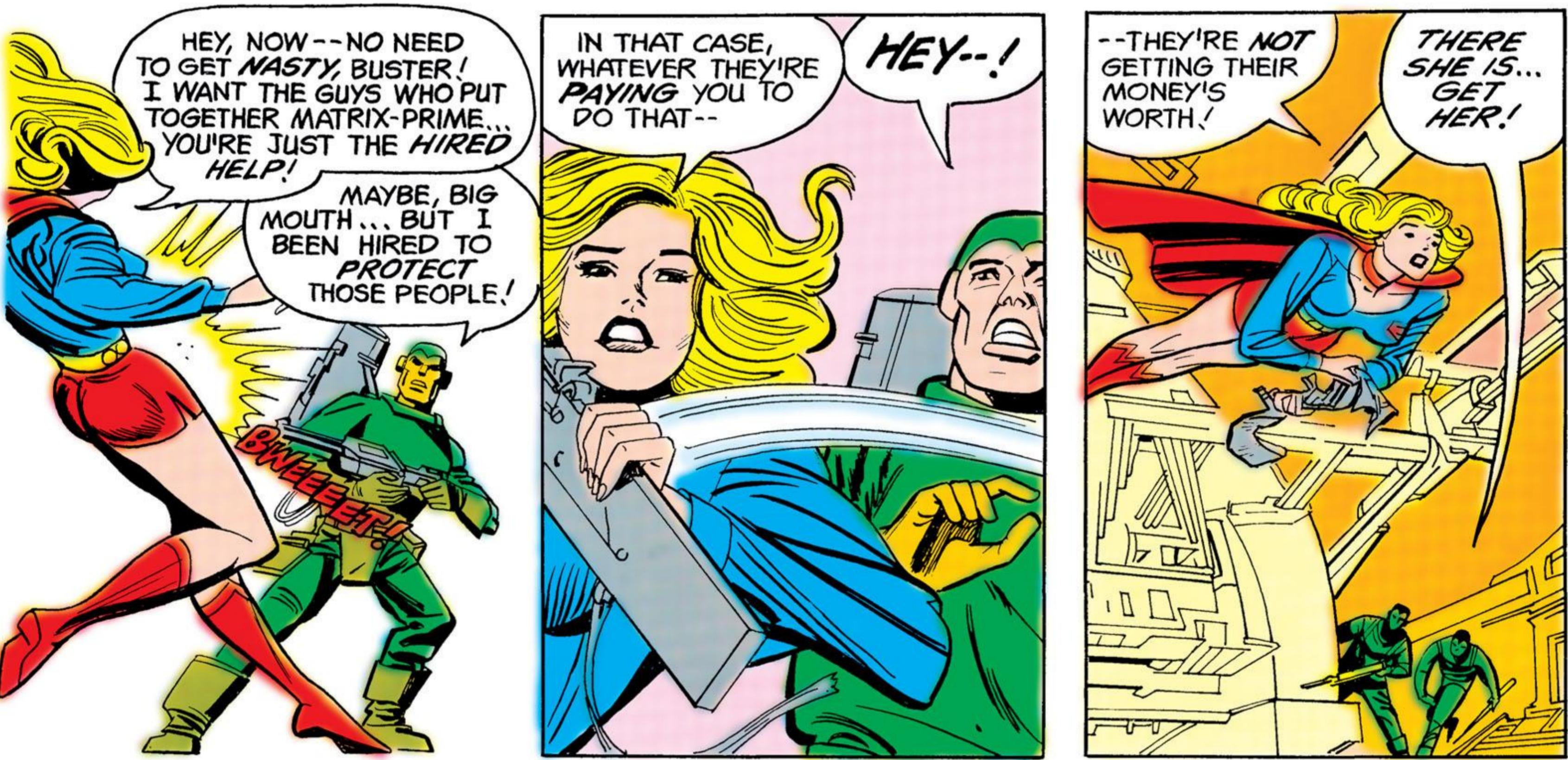
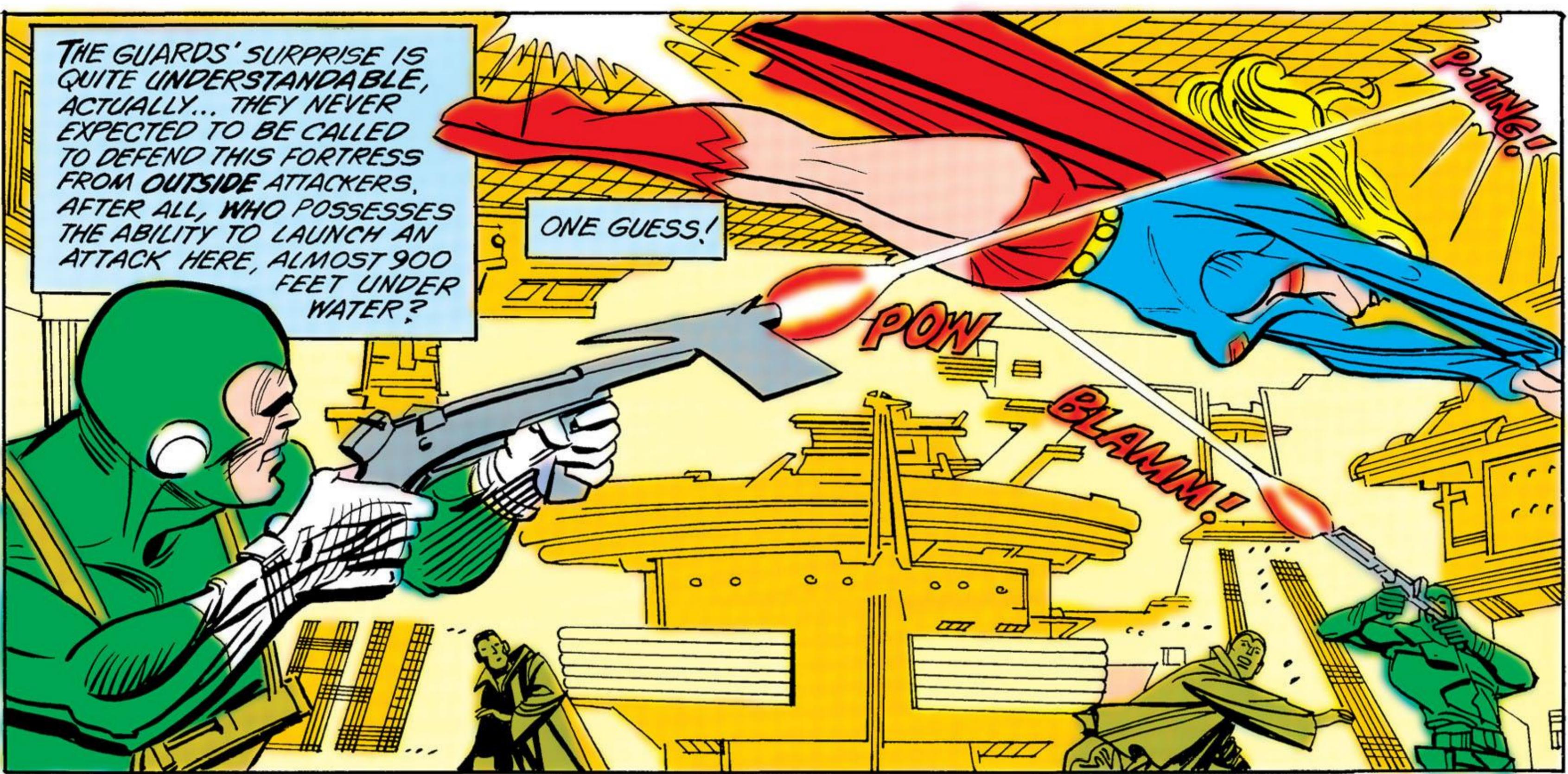


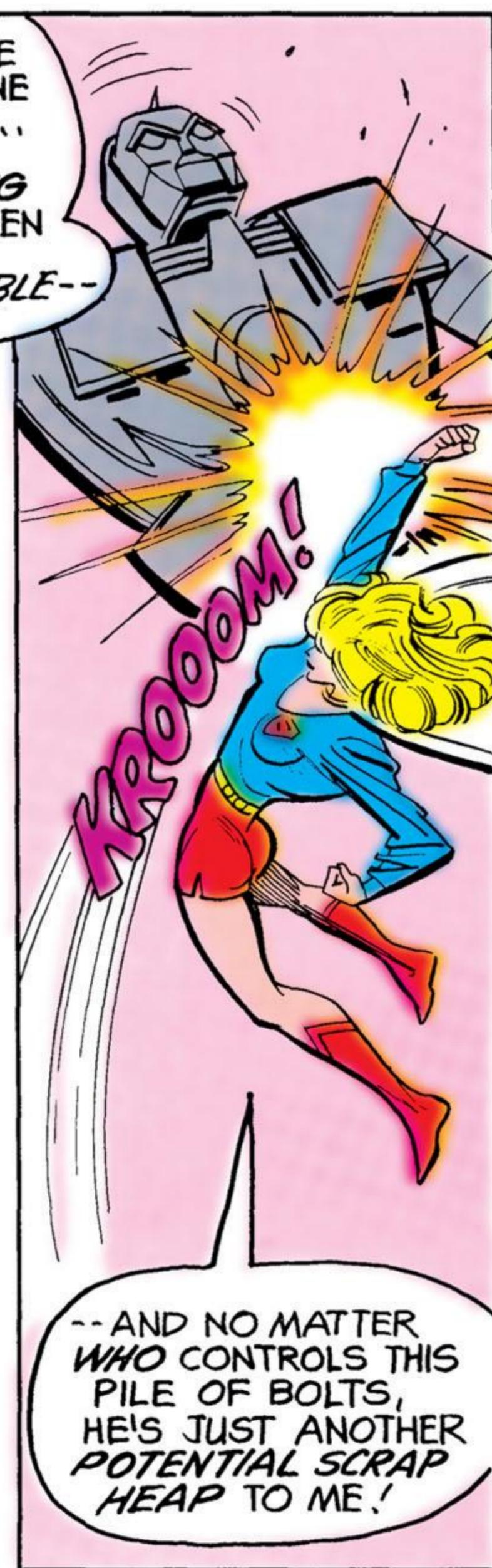
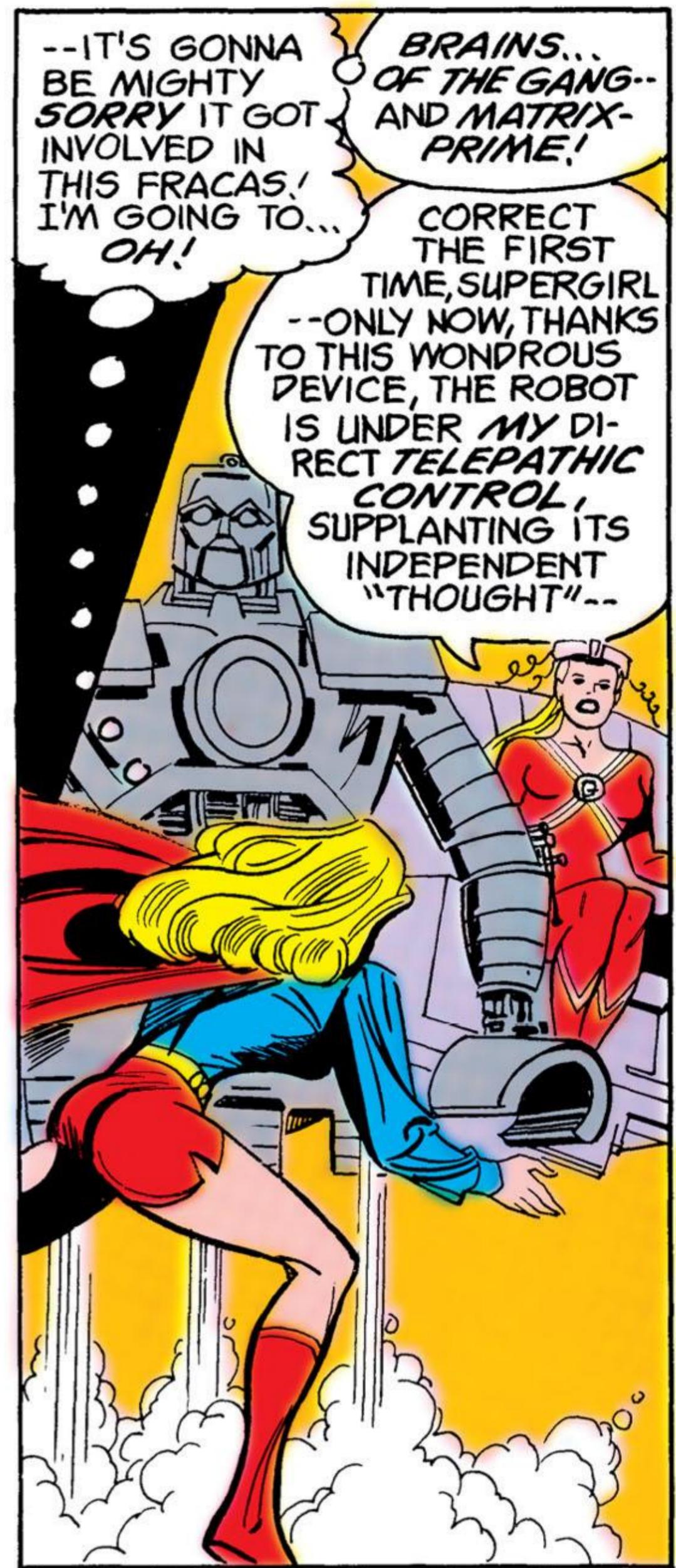
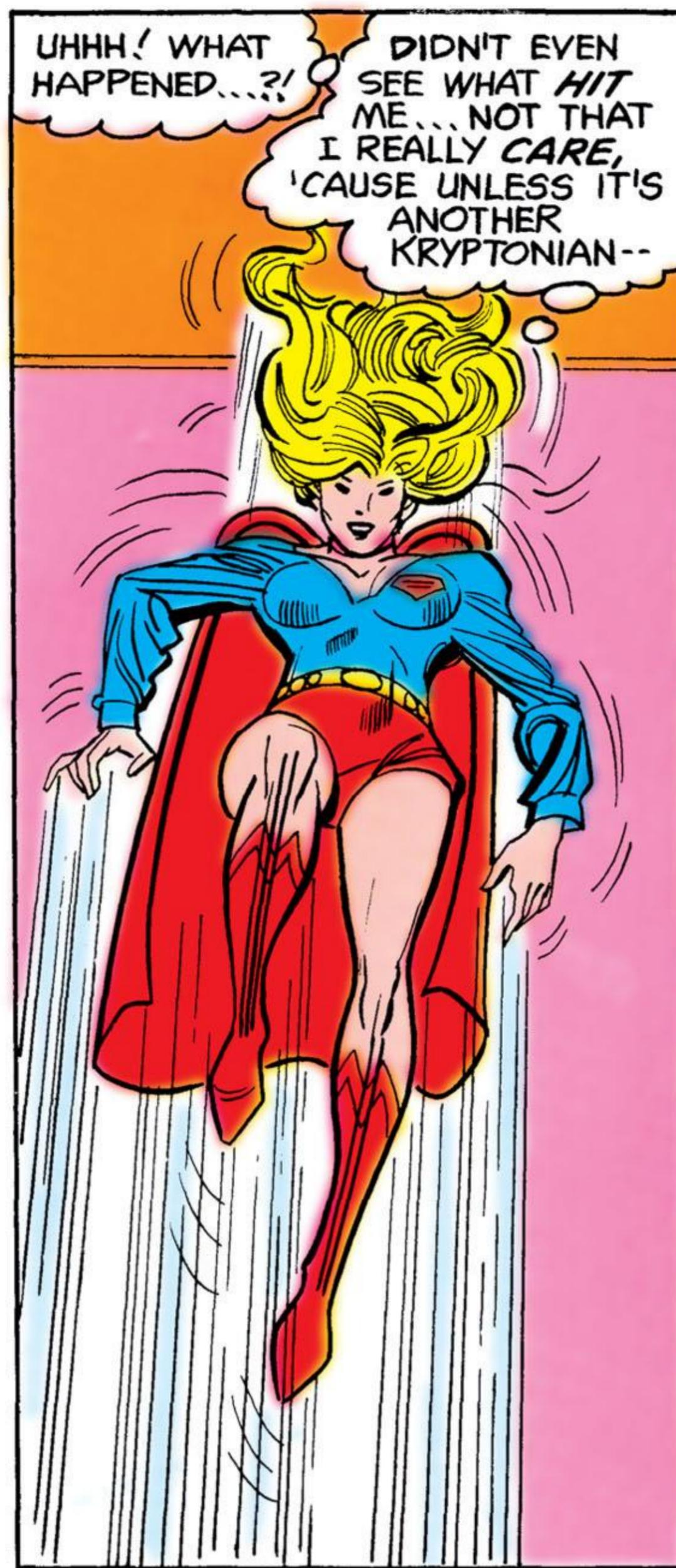
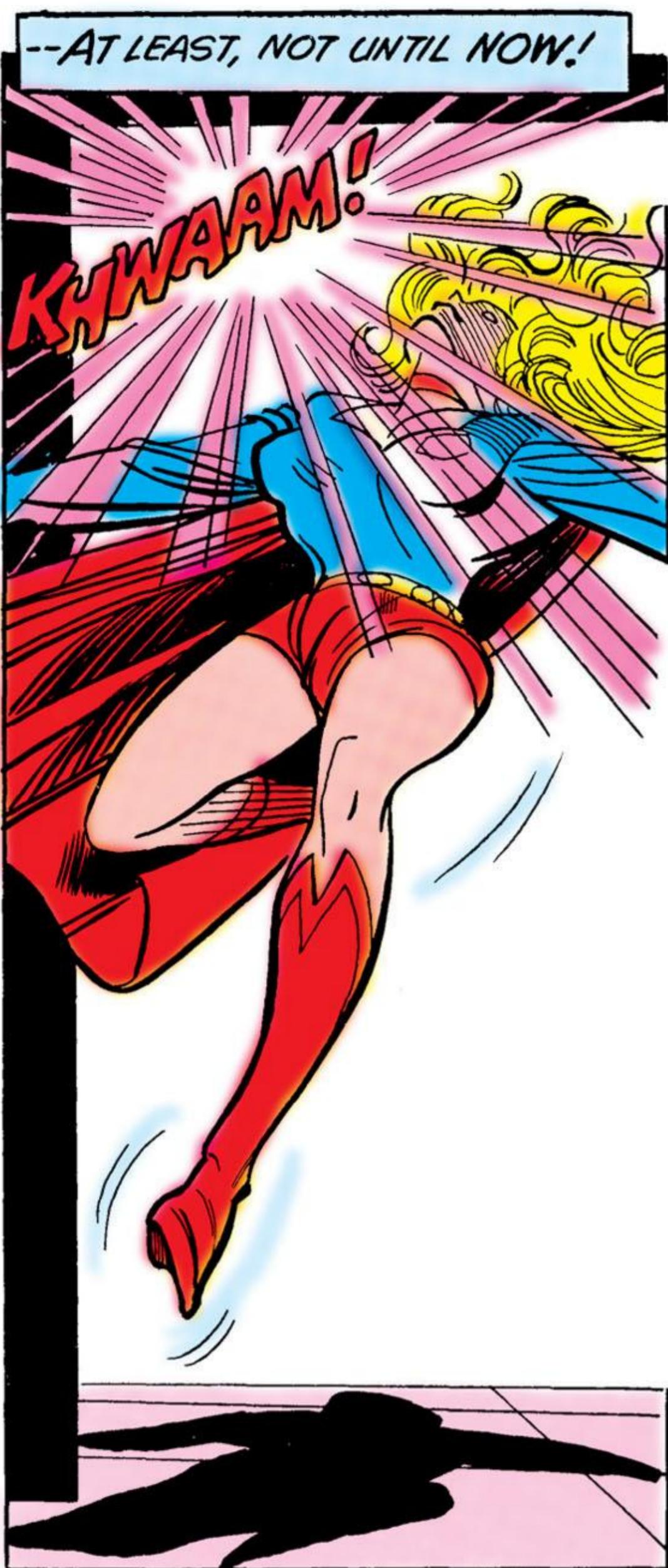


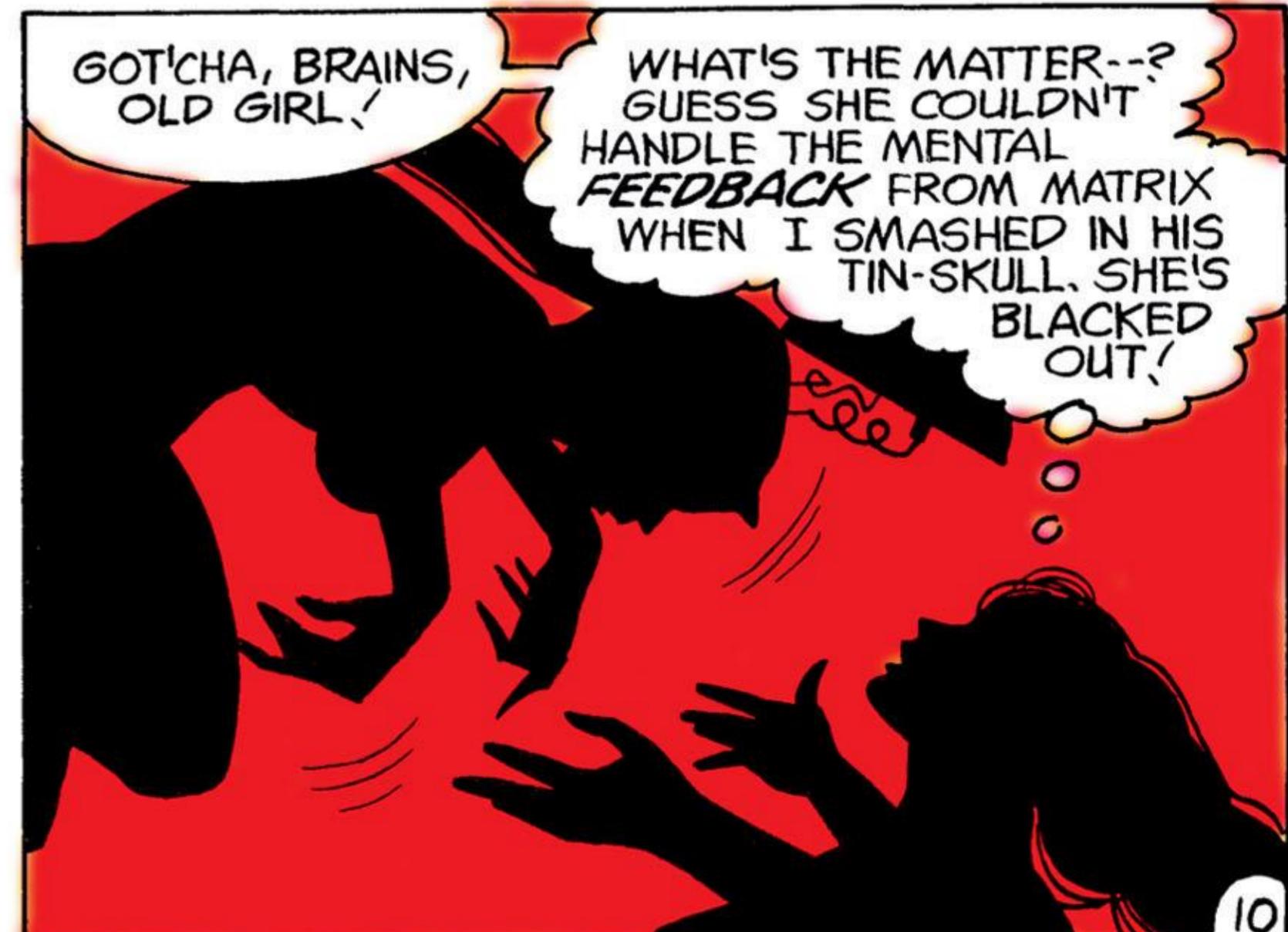
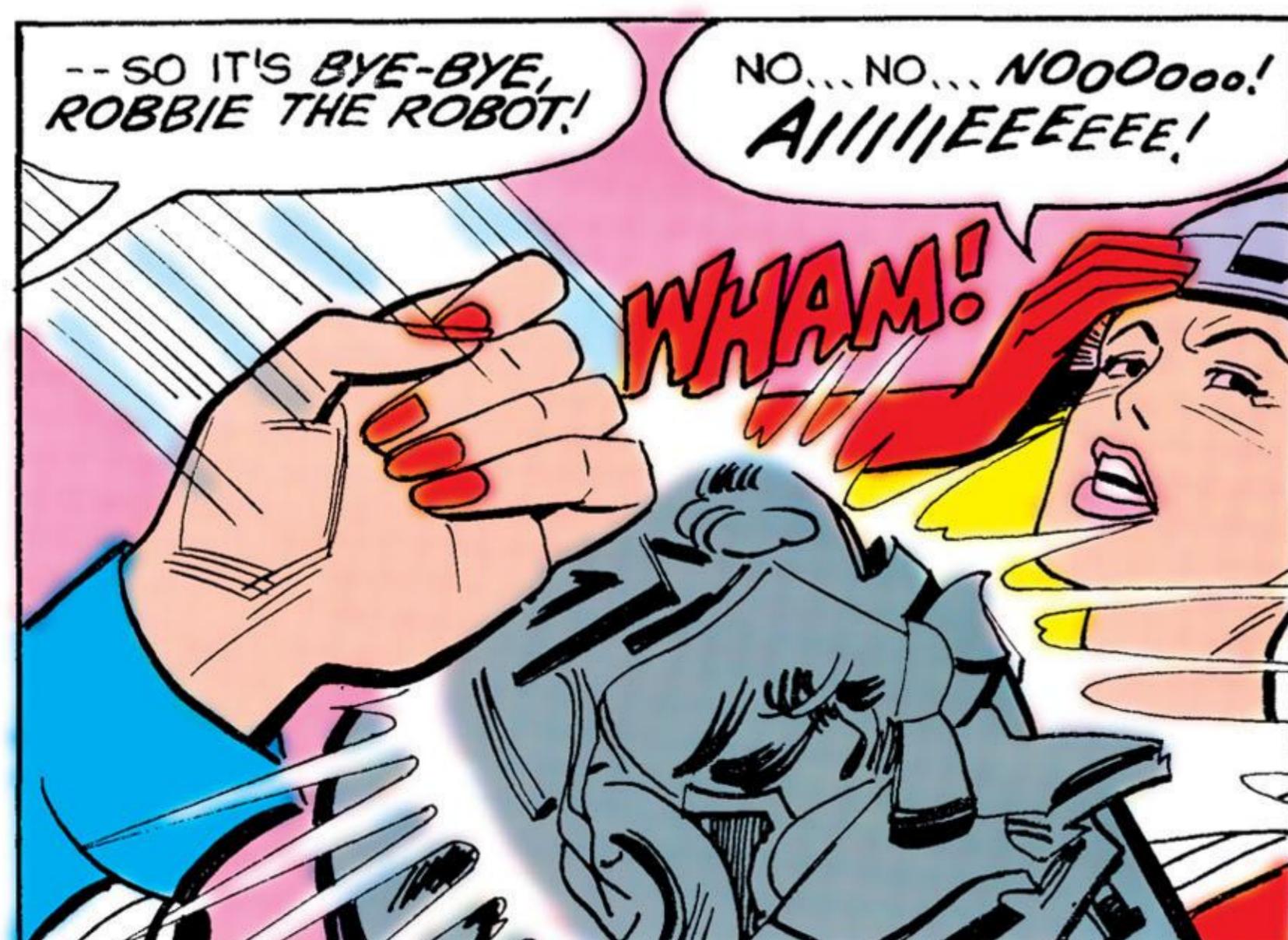
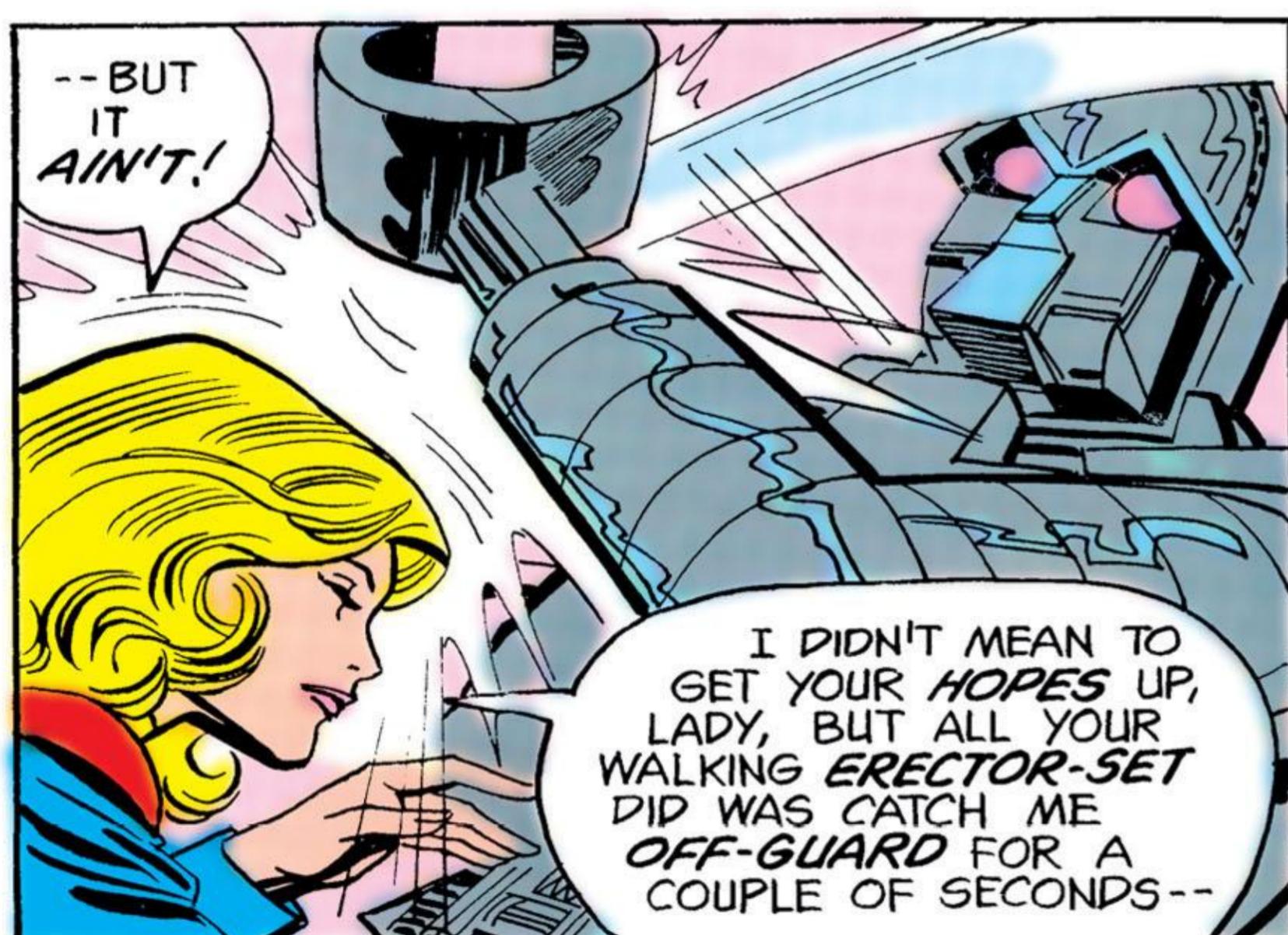
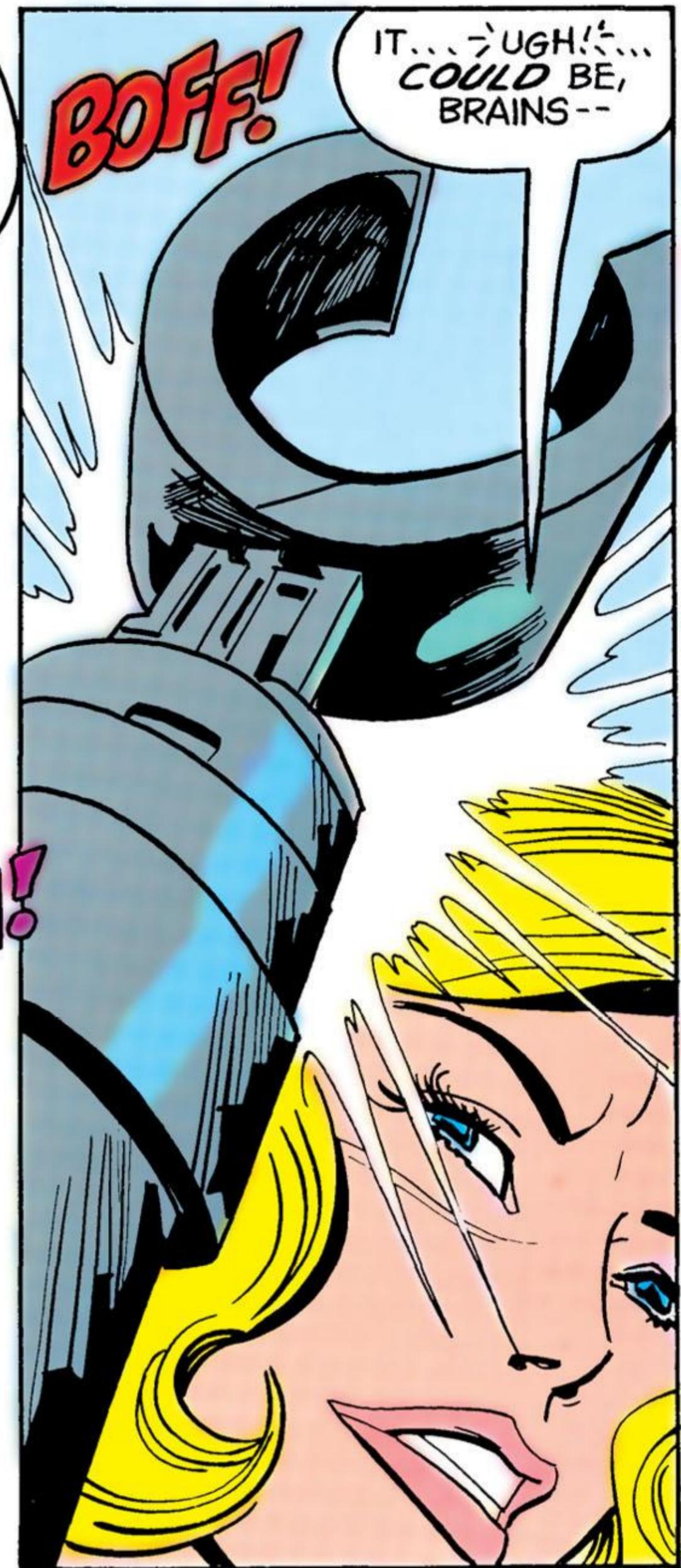
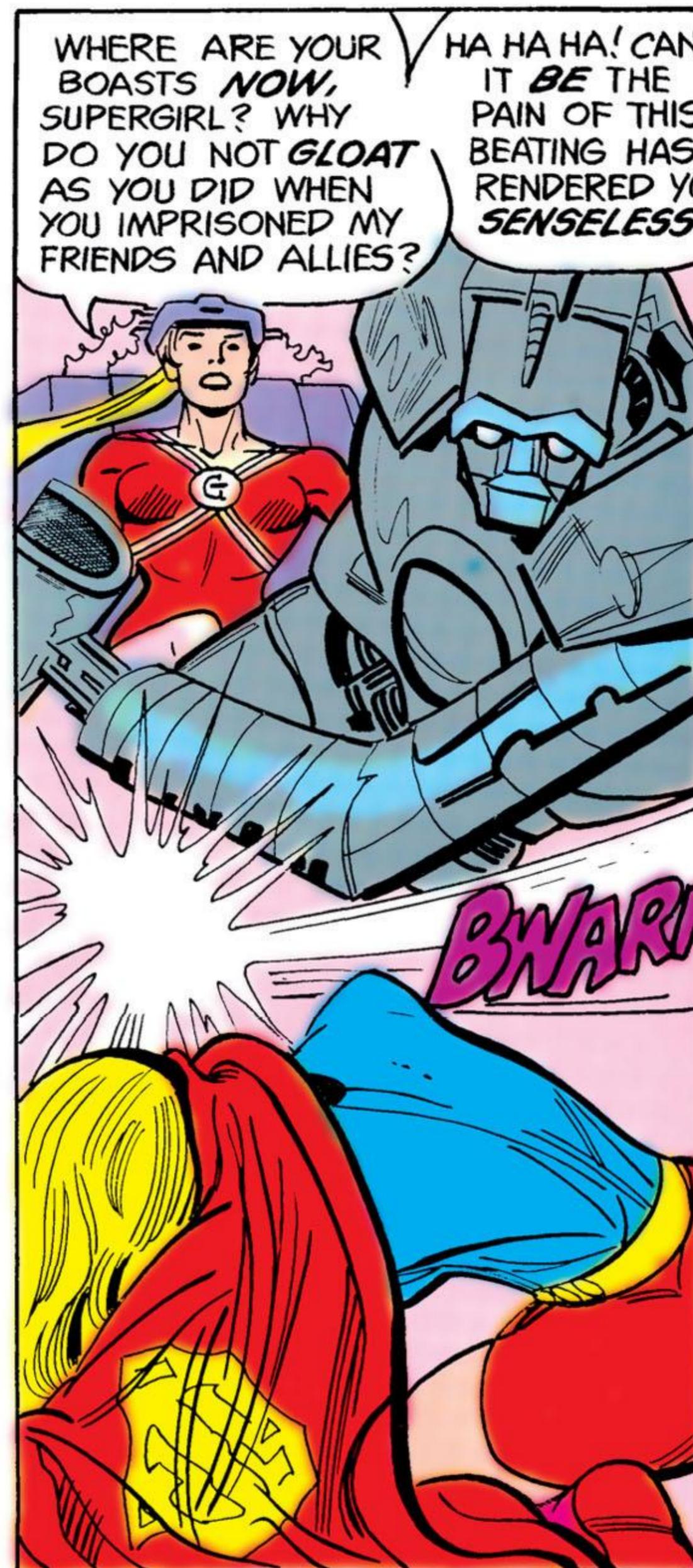


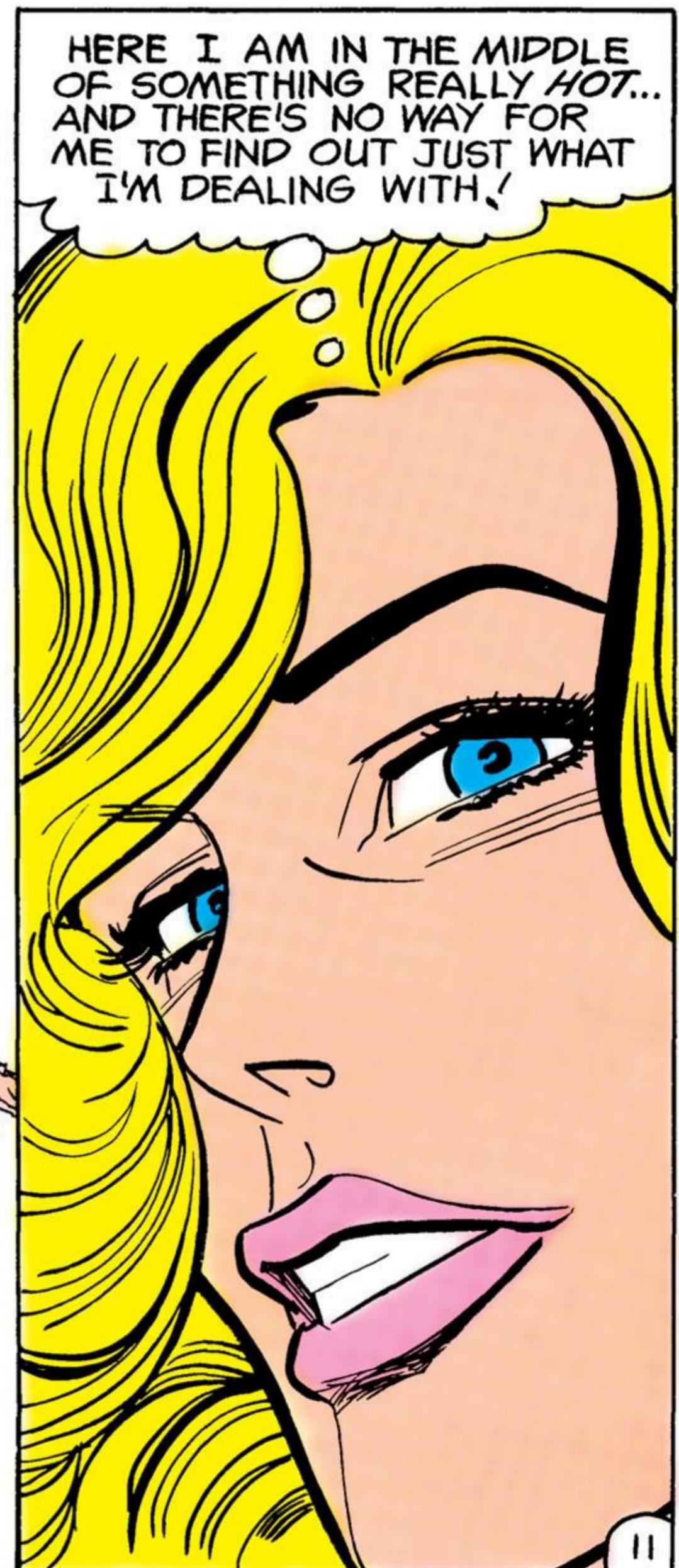
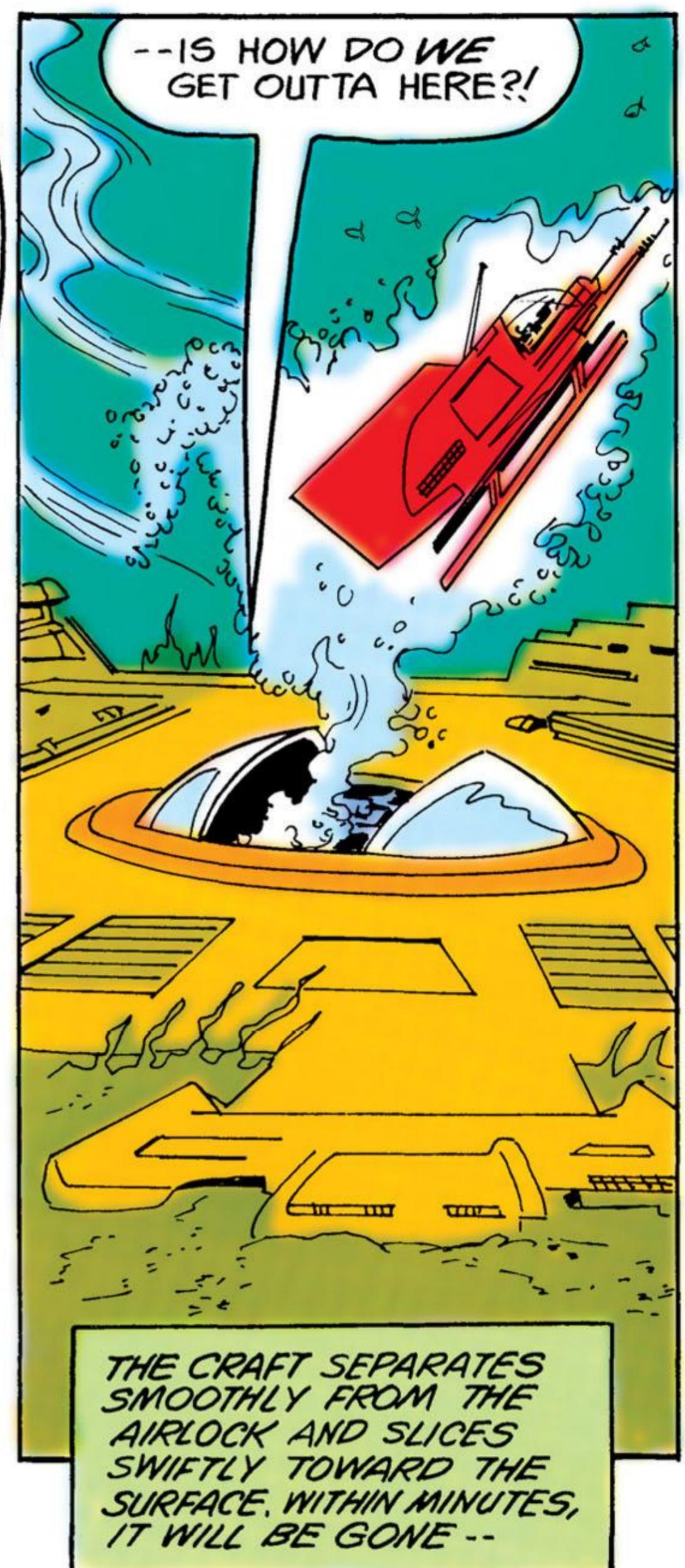
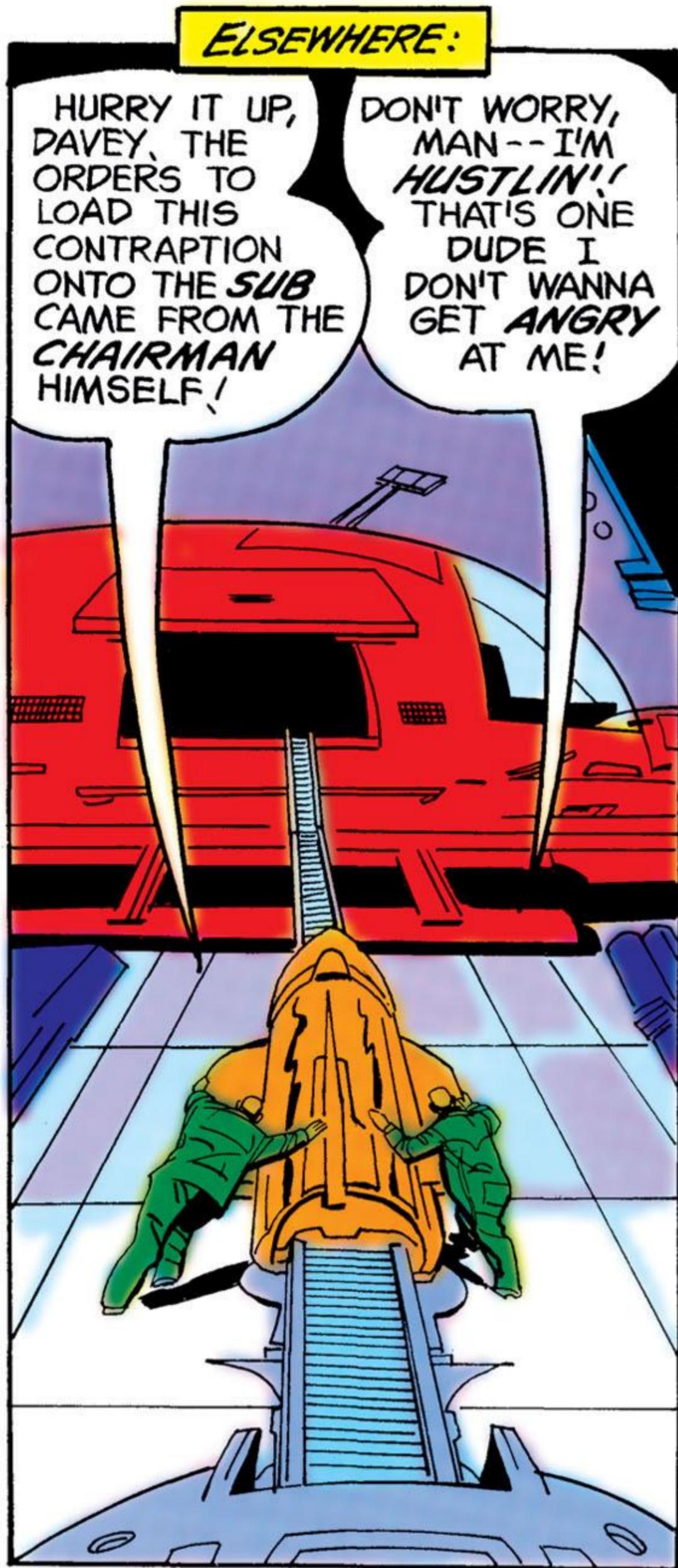




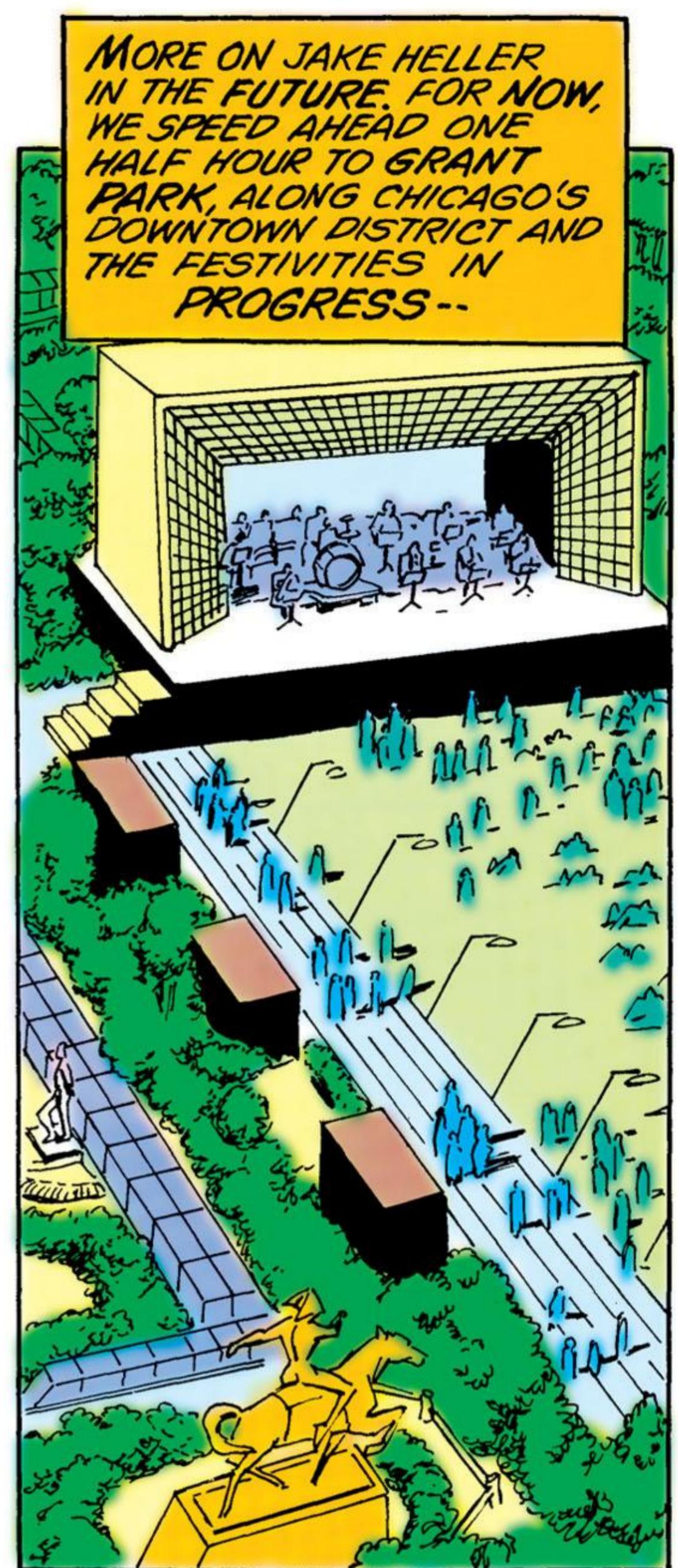


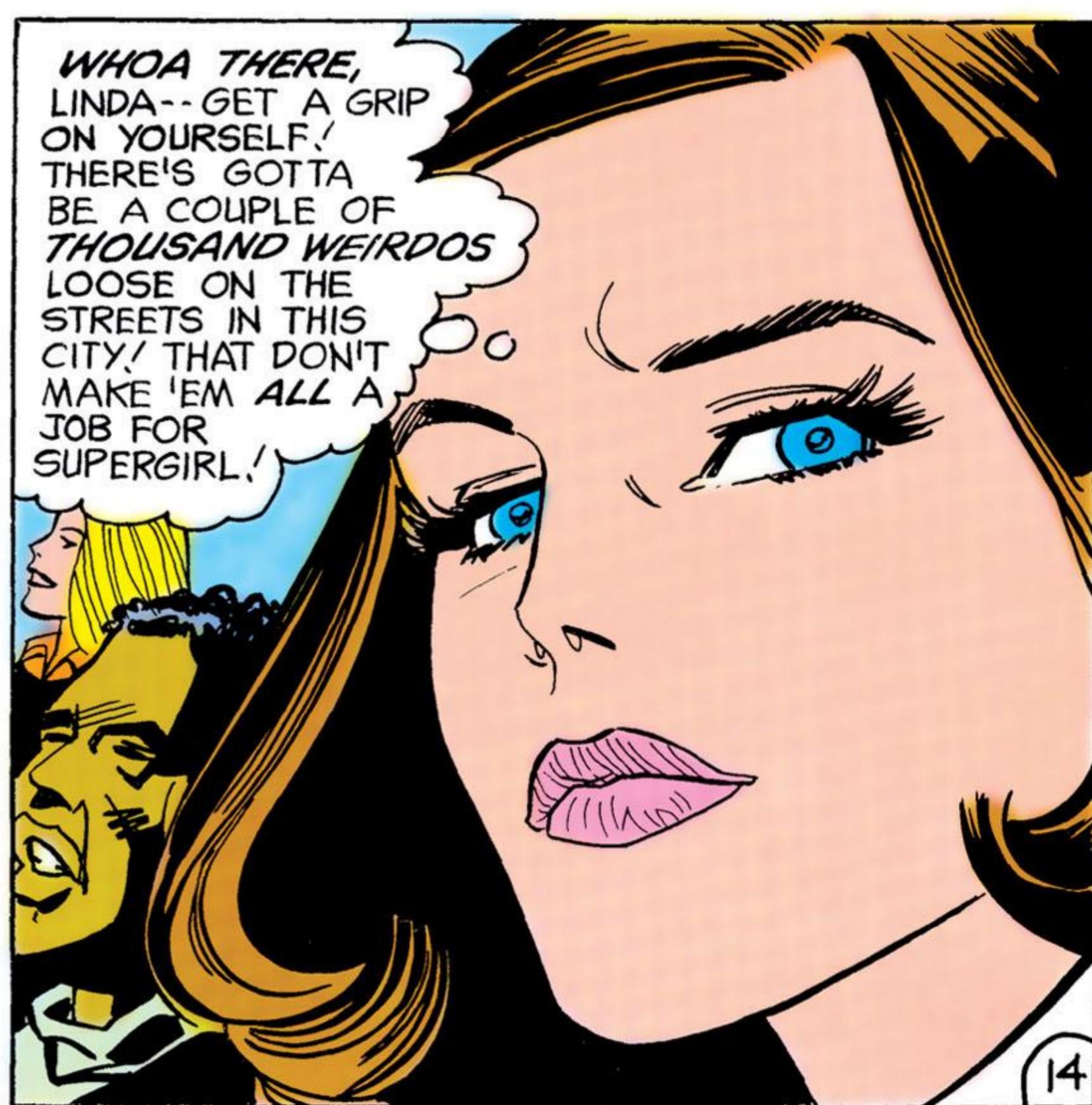
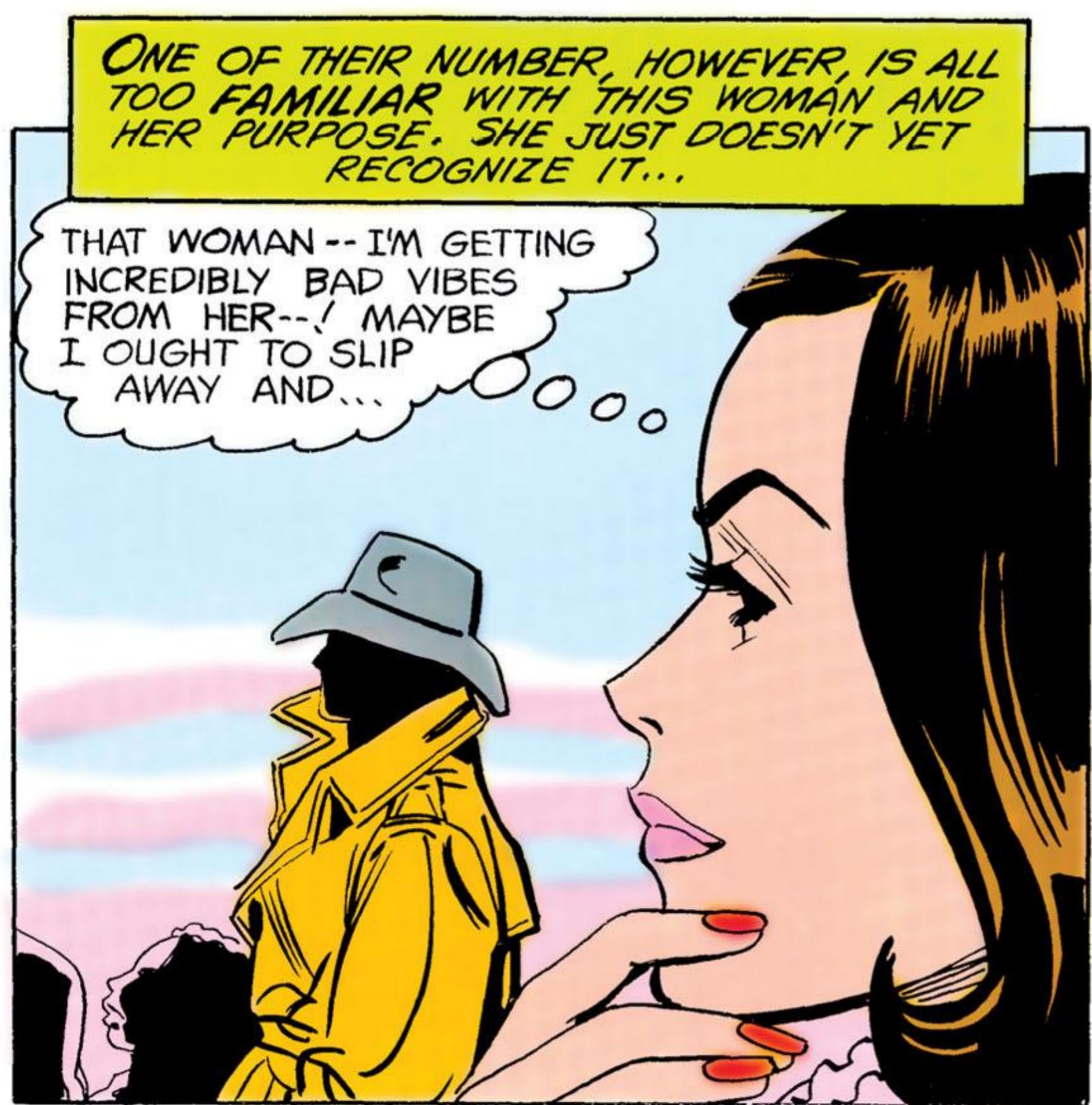
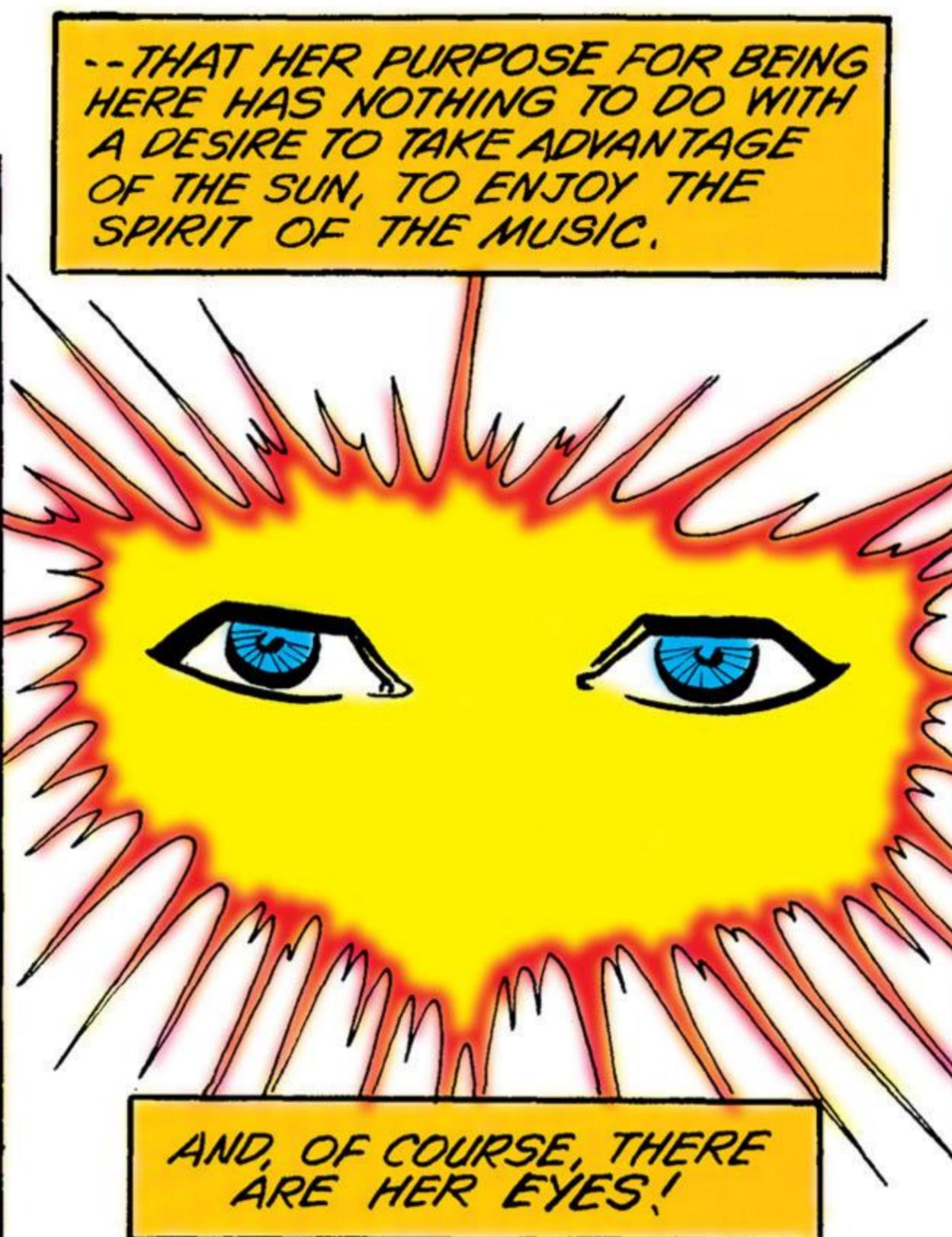
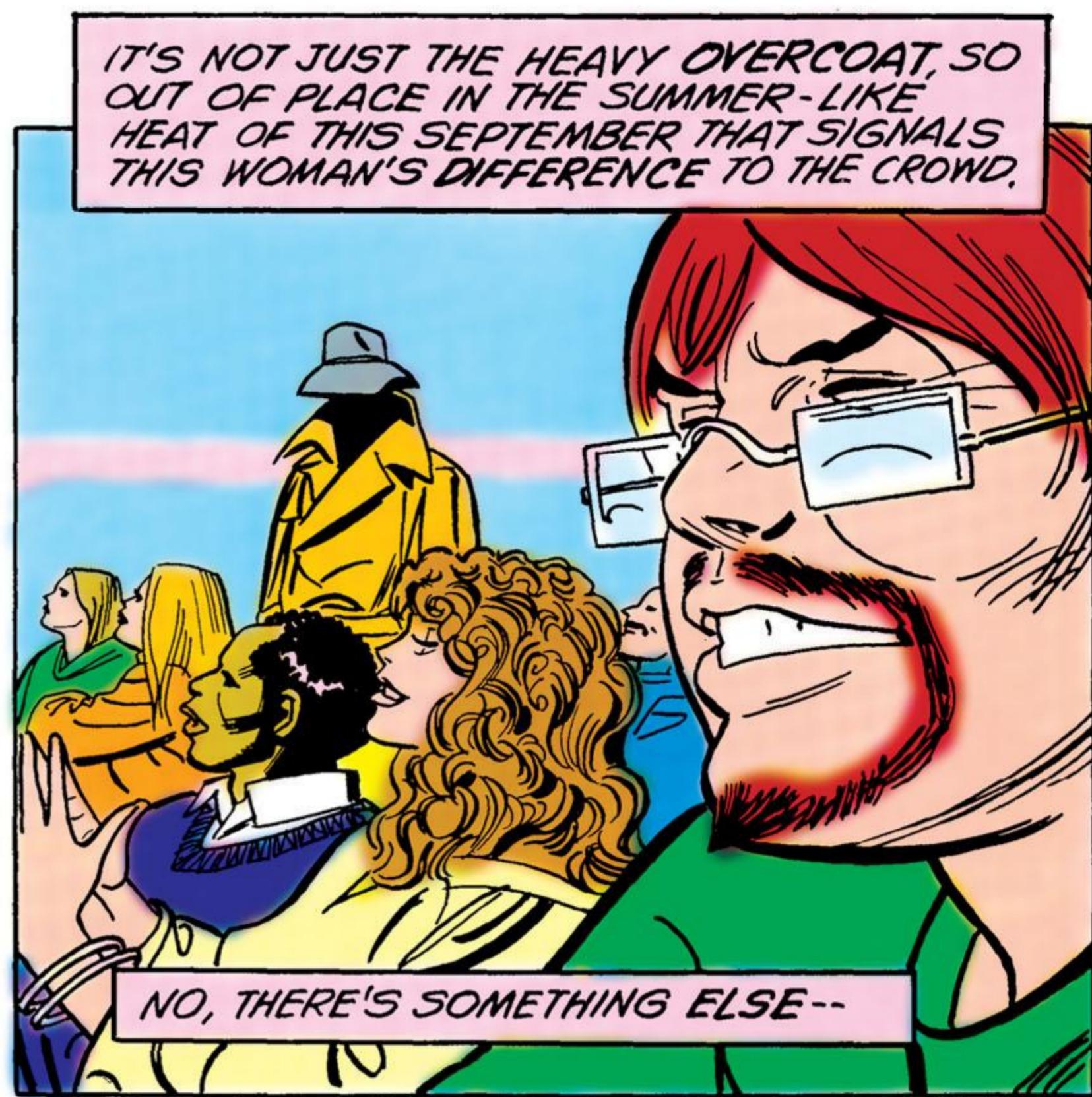








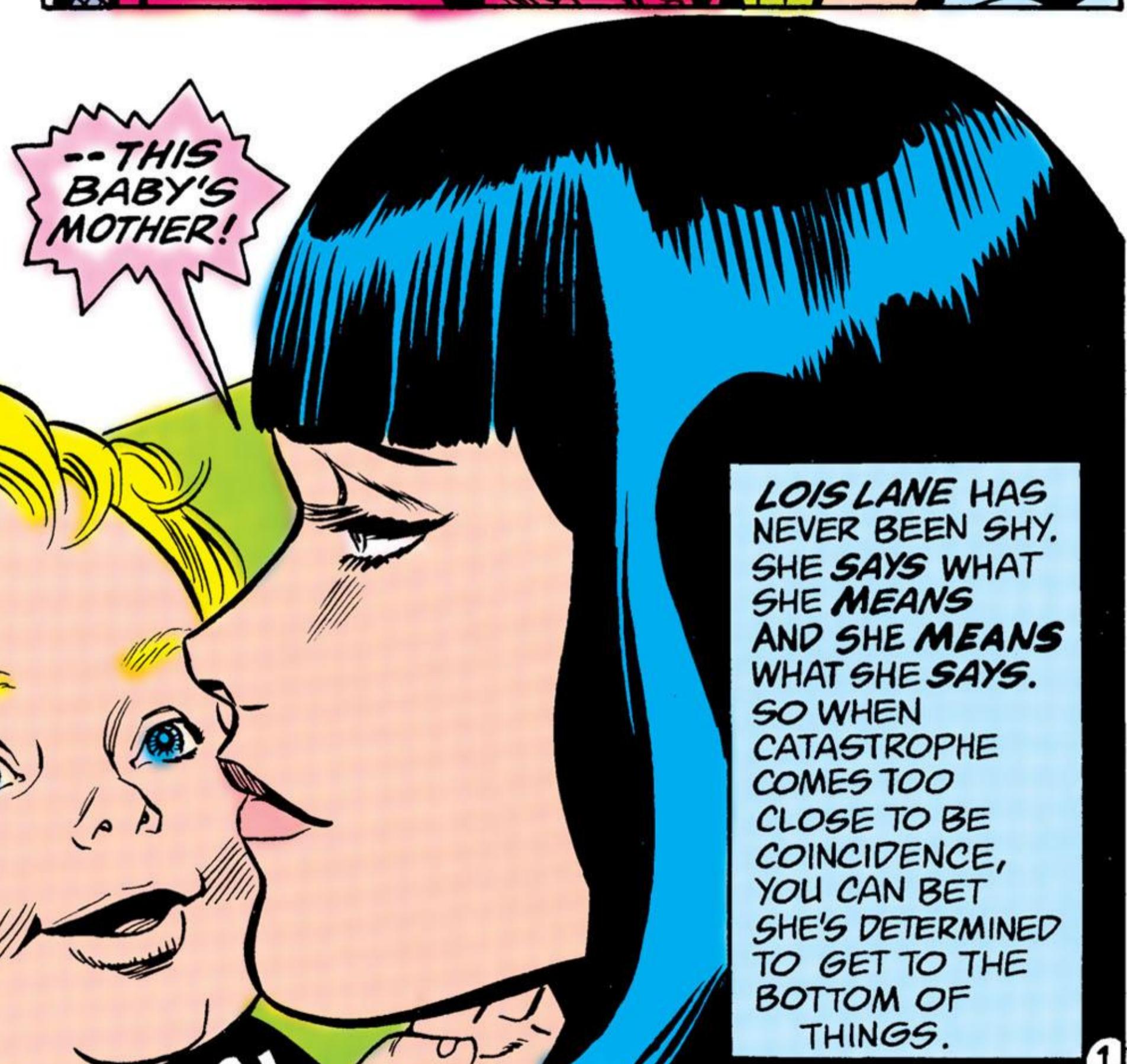
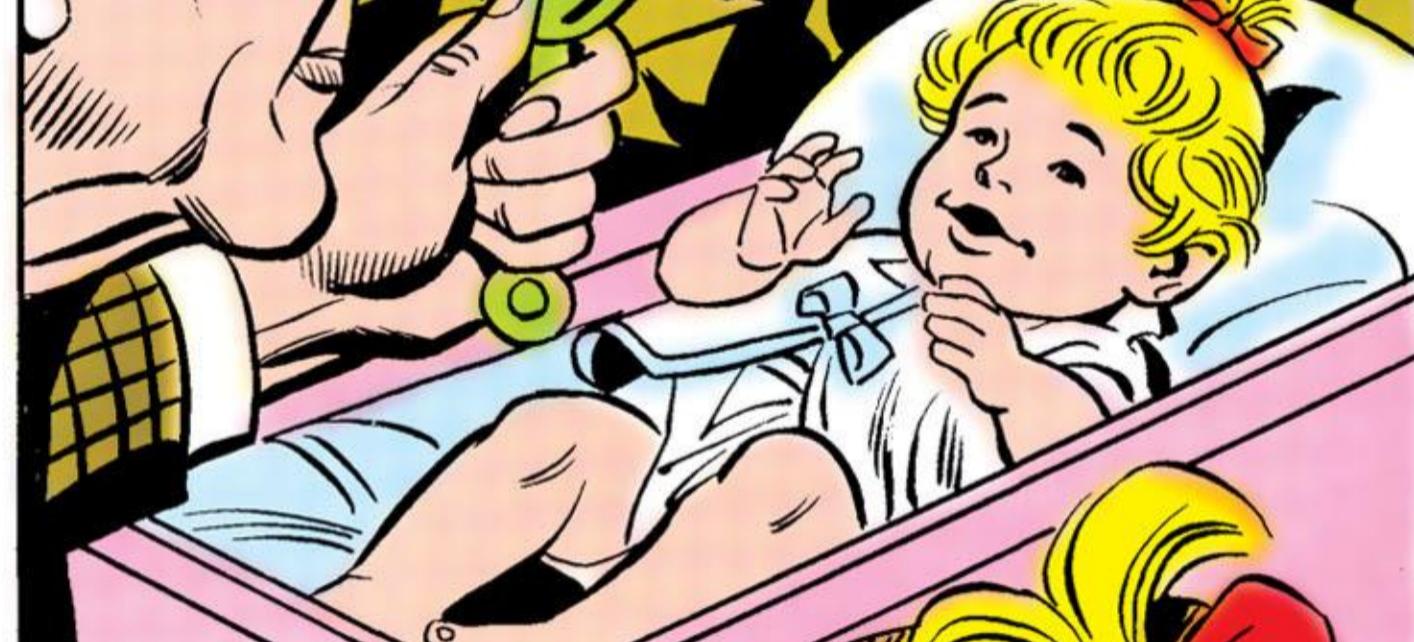
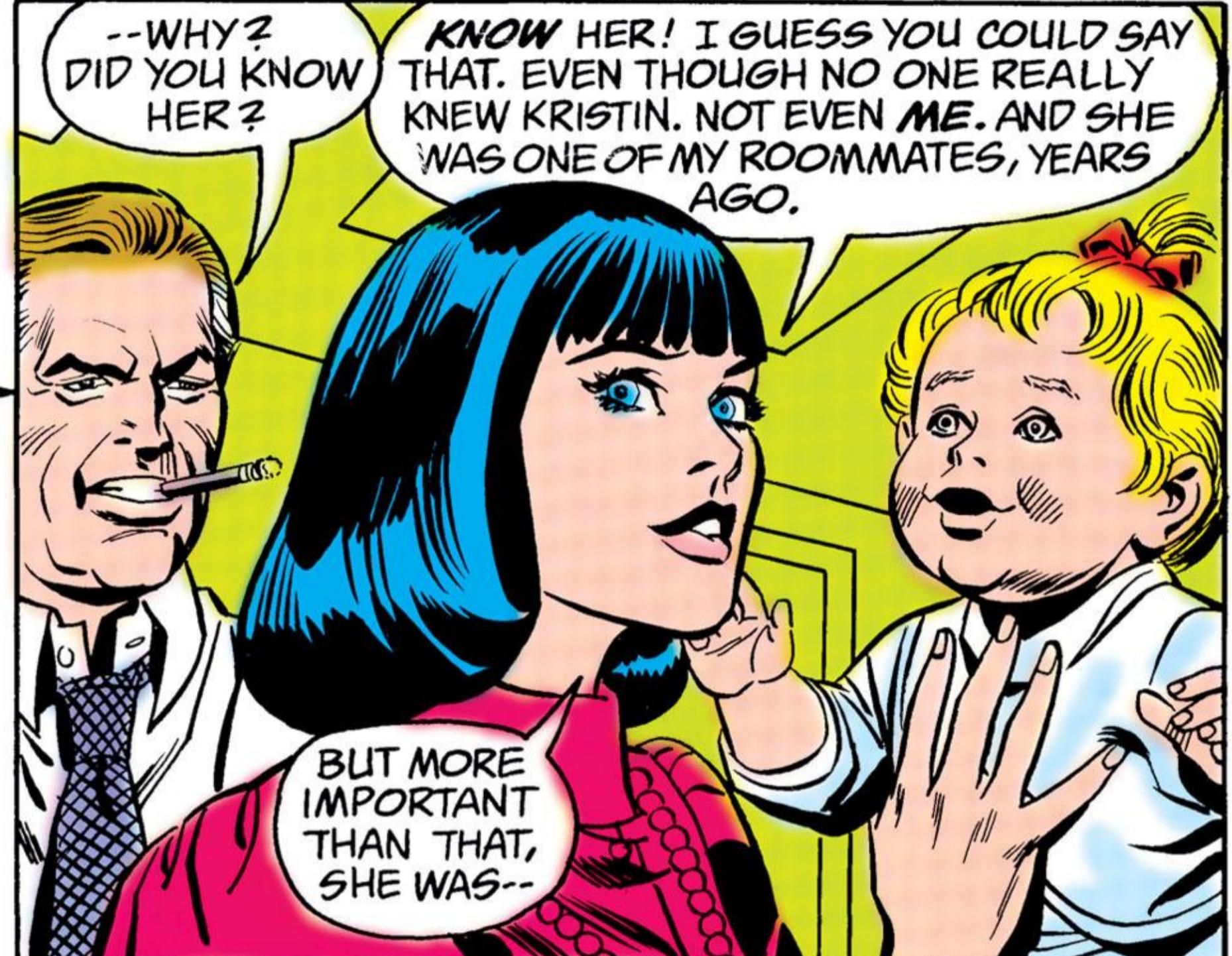






REPORTING IS HER JOB...HER CAREER...BUT EVEN MORE, IT'S HER LIFE. WHERE TROUBLE GOES, SHE FOLLOWS...IN RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF TRUTH AND THE ULTIMATE STORY. SHE'S AN AMBITIOUS, TOUGH-MINDED LADY WITH INDEPENDENCE ON HER MIND AND IN HER ACTIONS...BUT SHE'S ALSO A HEARTBREAKINGLY CARING LADY, LAVISH WITH HER TIME AND ENERGY WHEN IT COMES TO PEOPLE. RELENTLESS...AMBITIOUS...TOUGH...CARING. SHE'S...

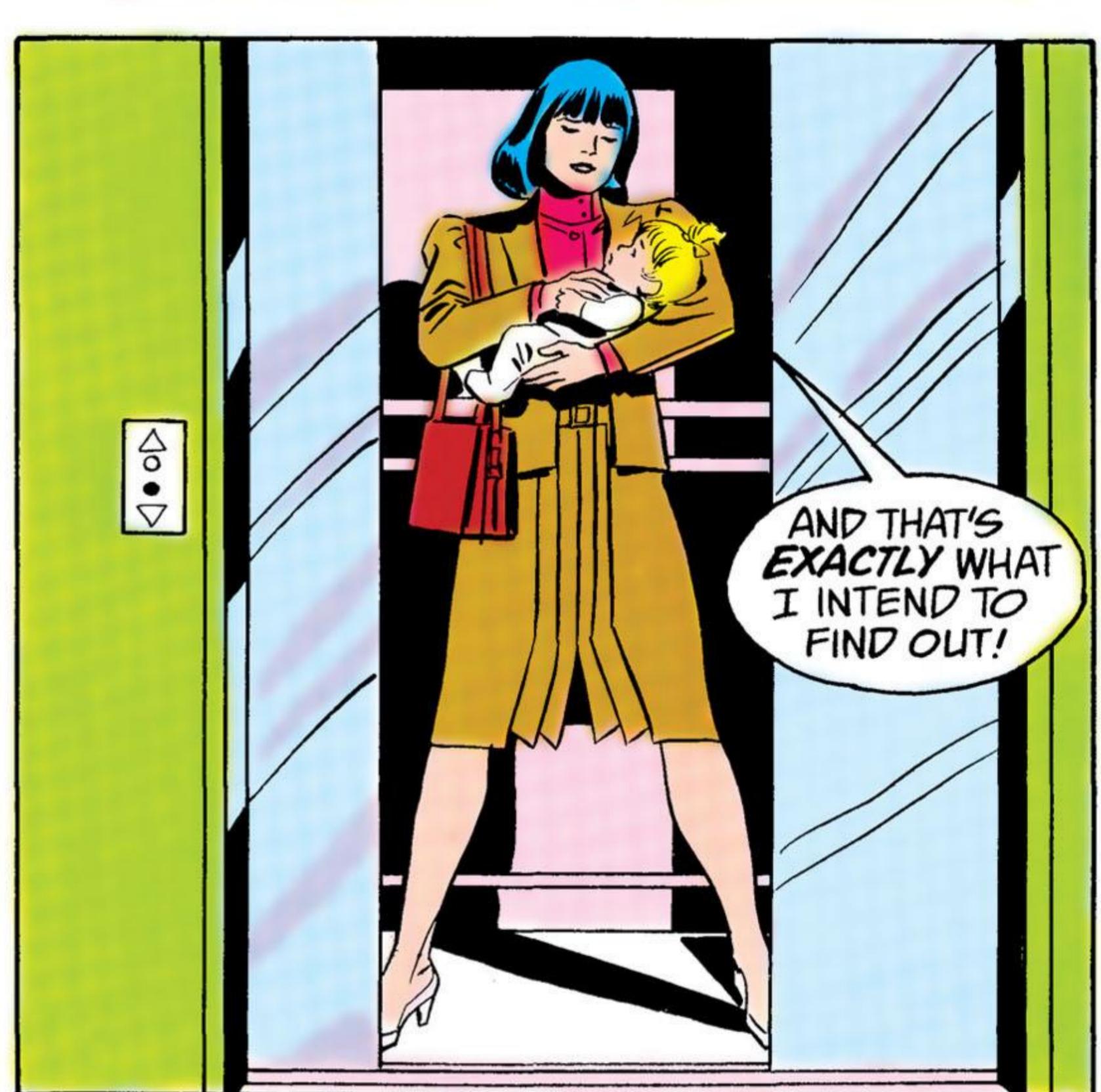
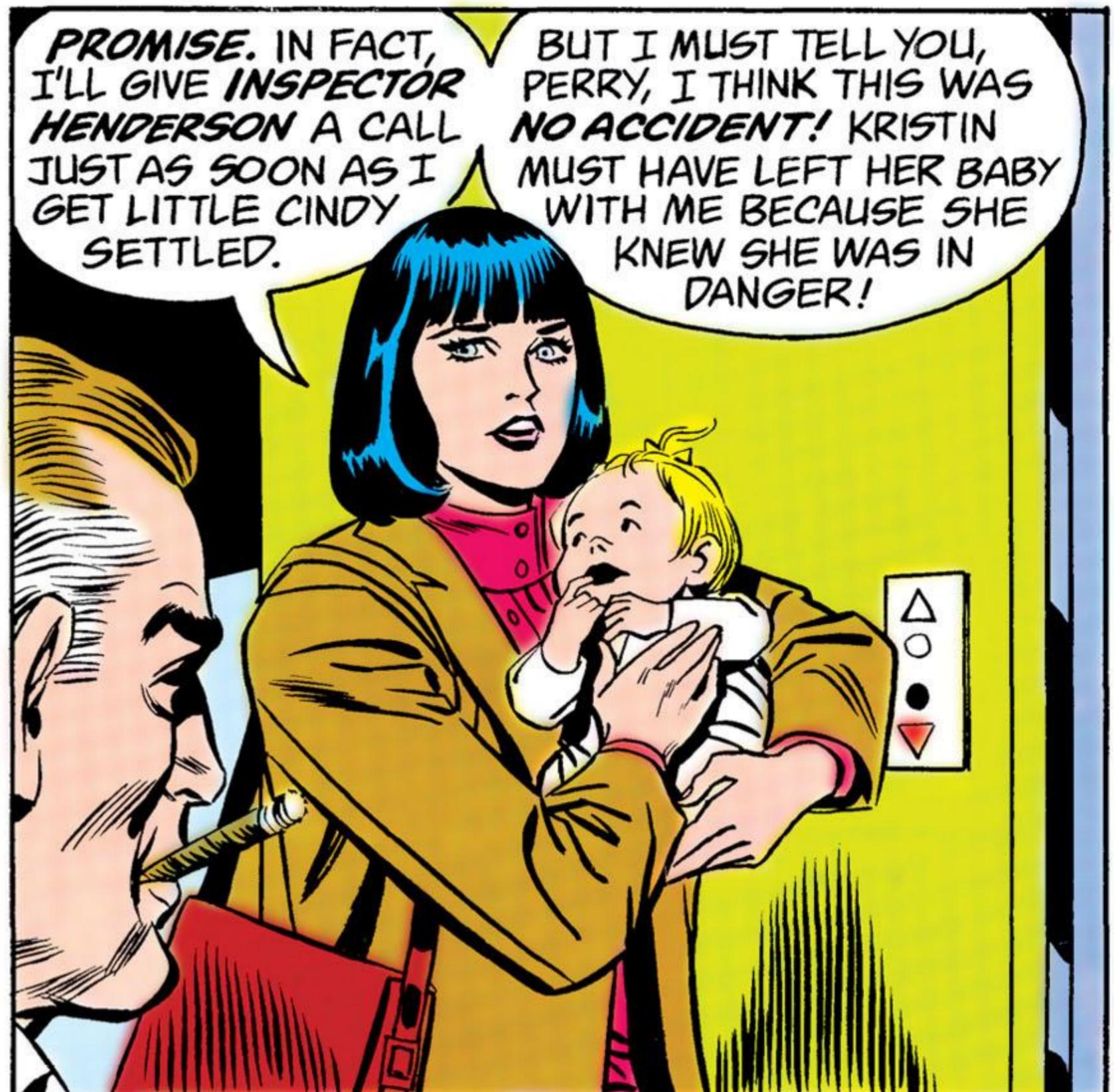
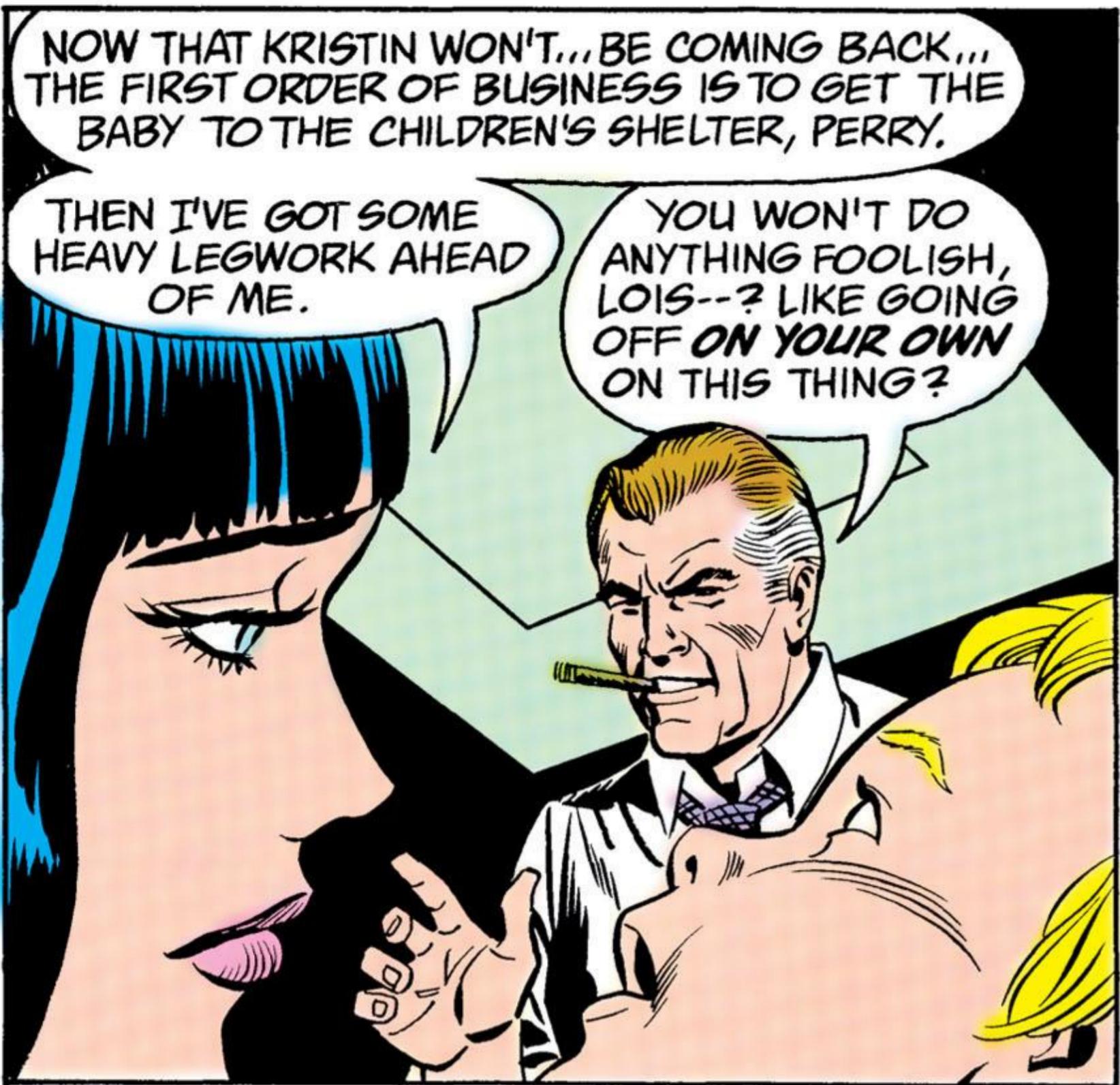
Lois Lane



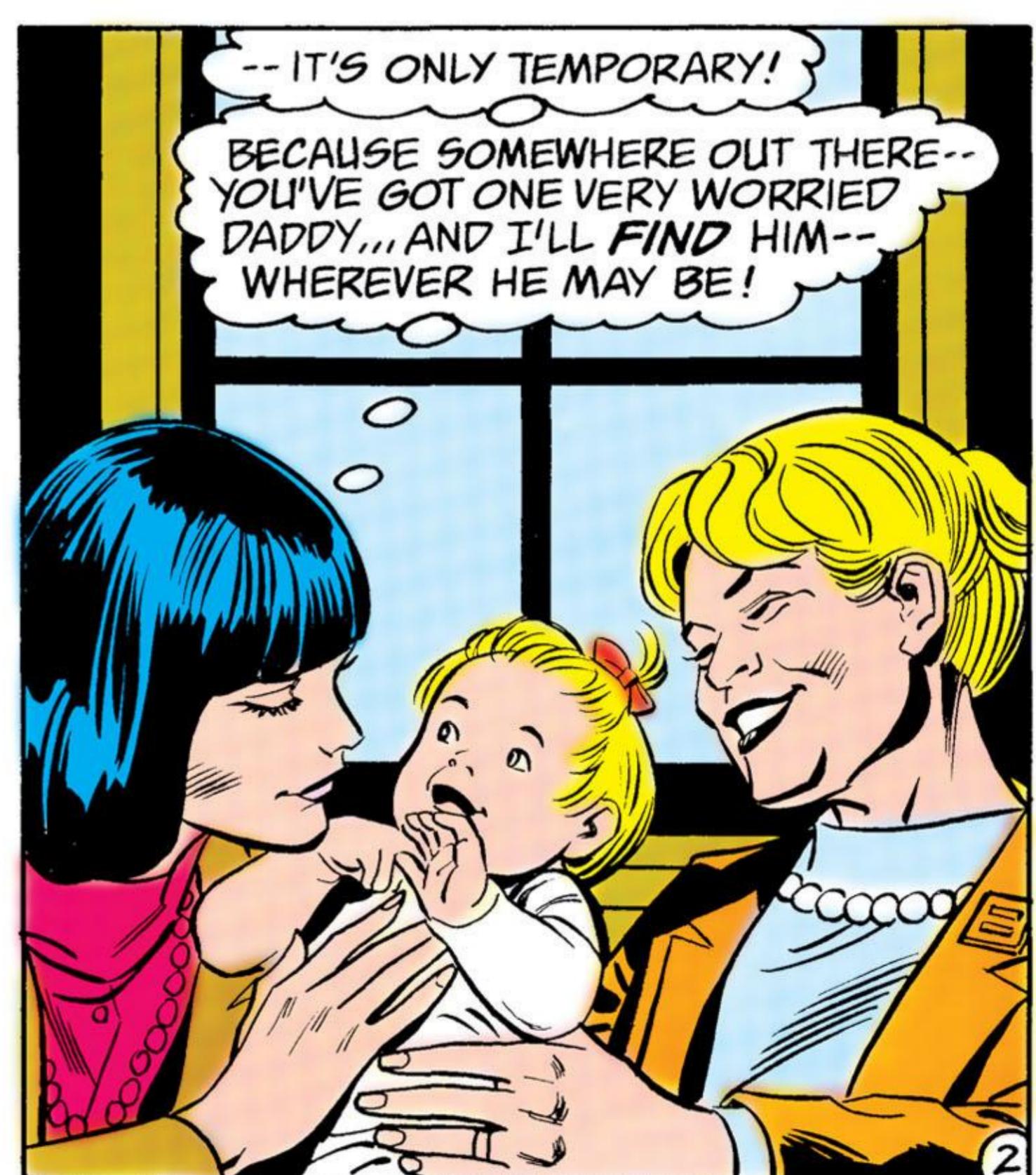
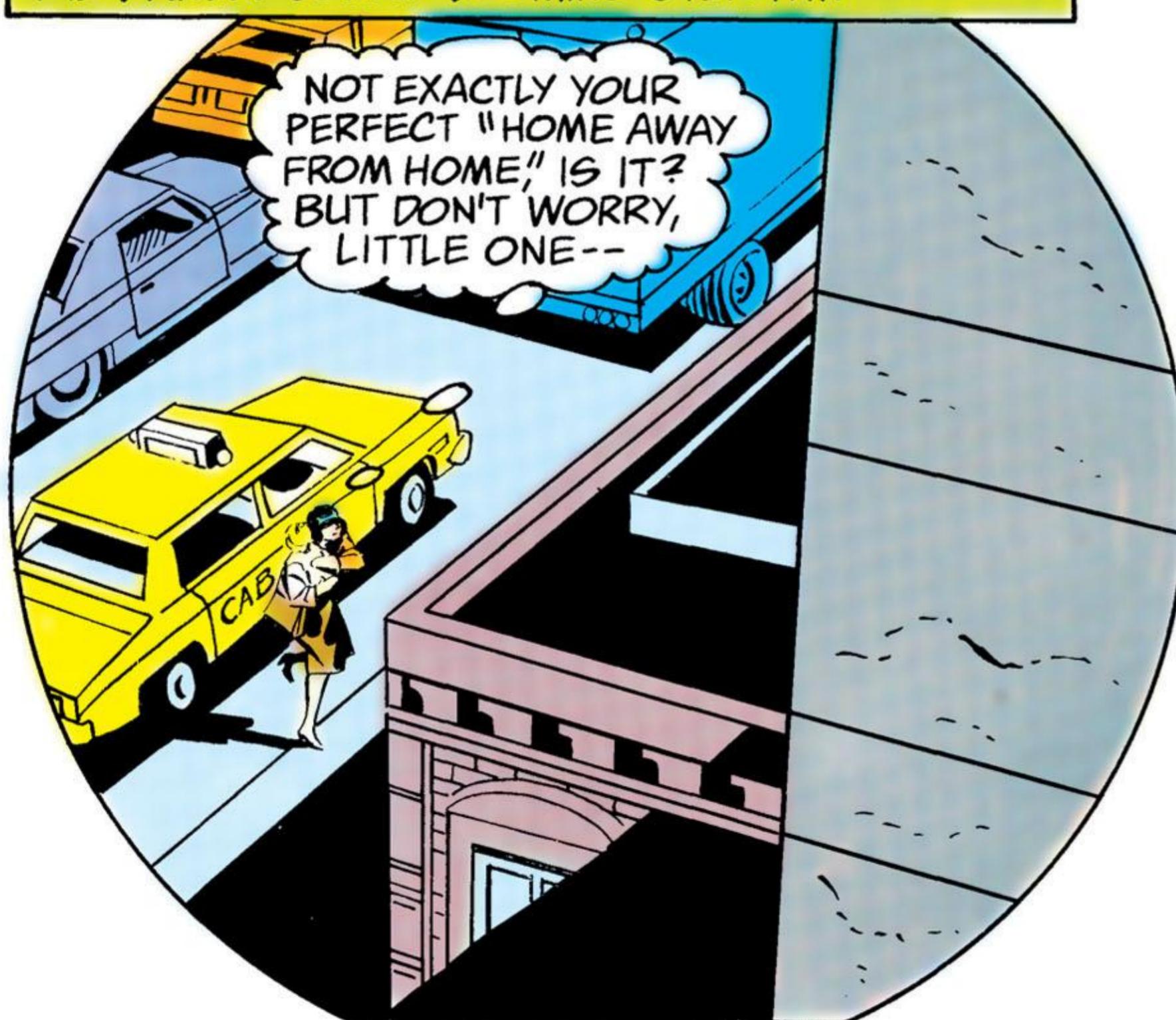
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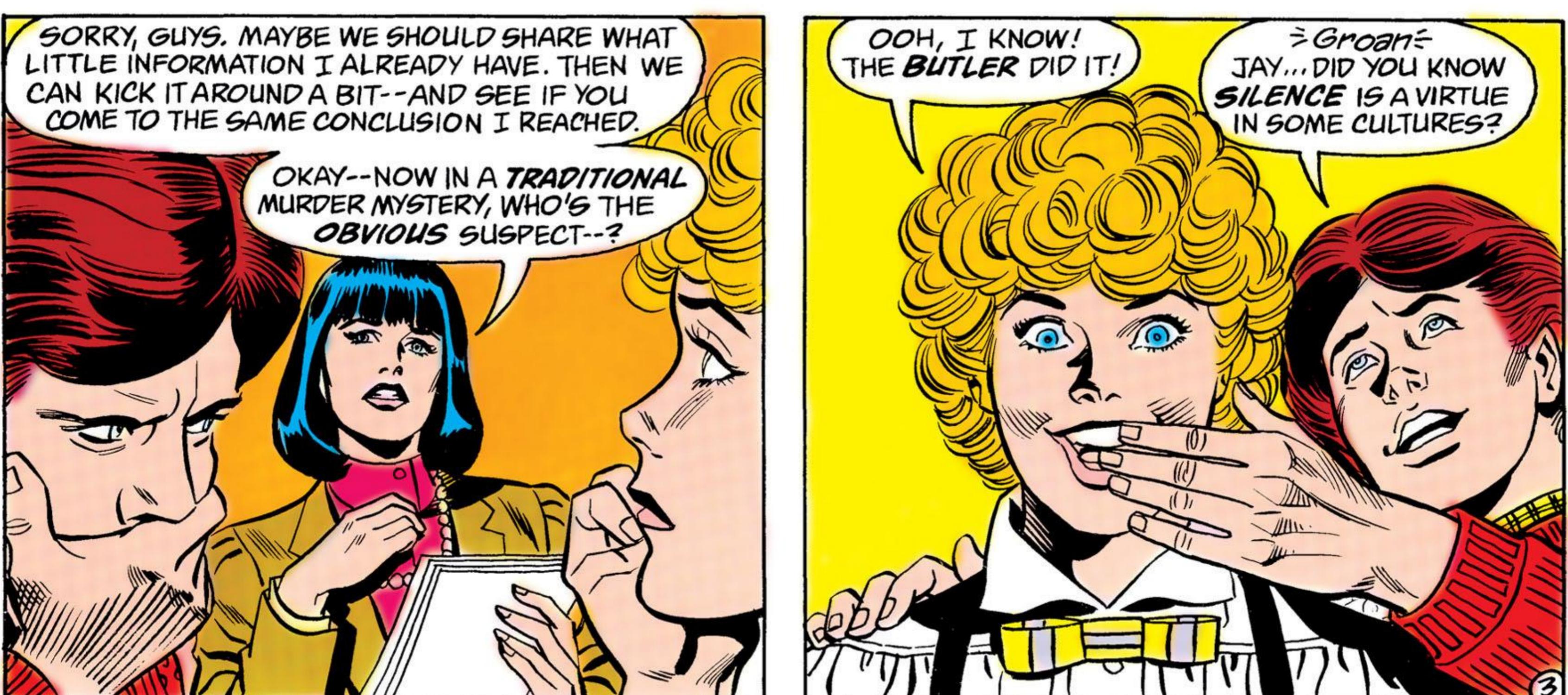
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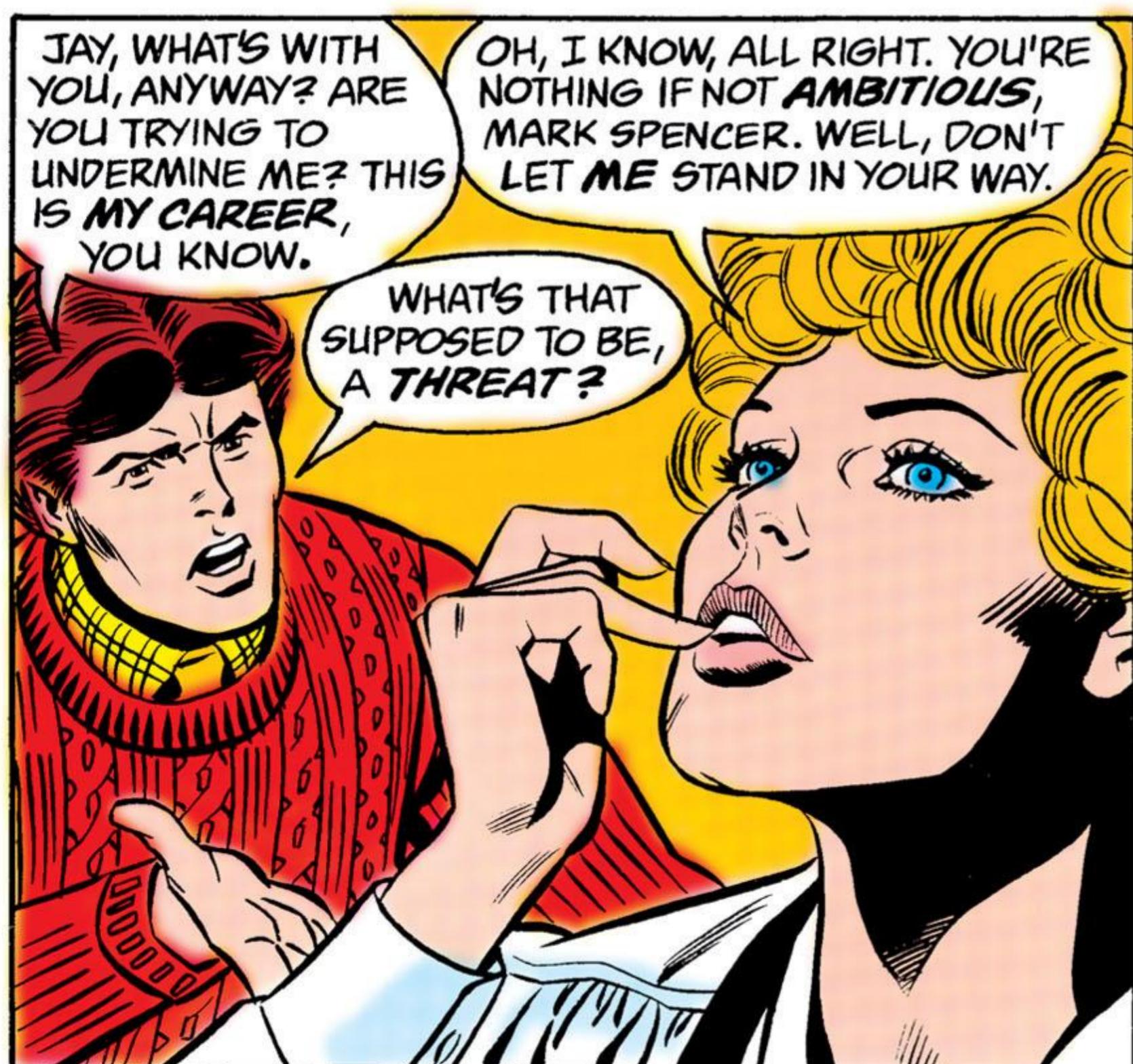
'REFLECTION OF MURDER'



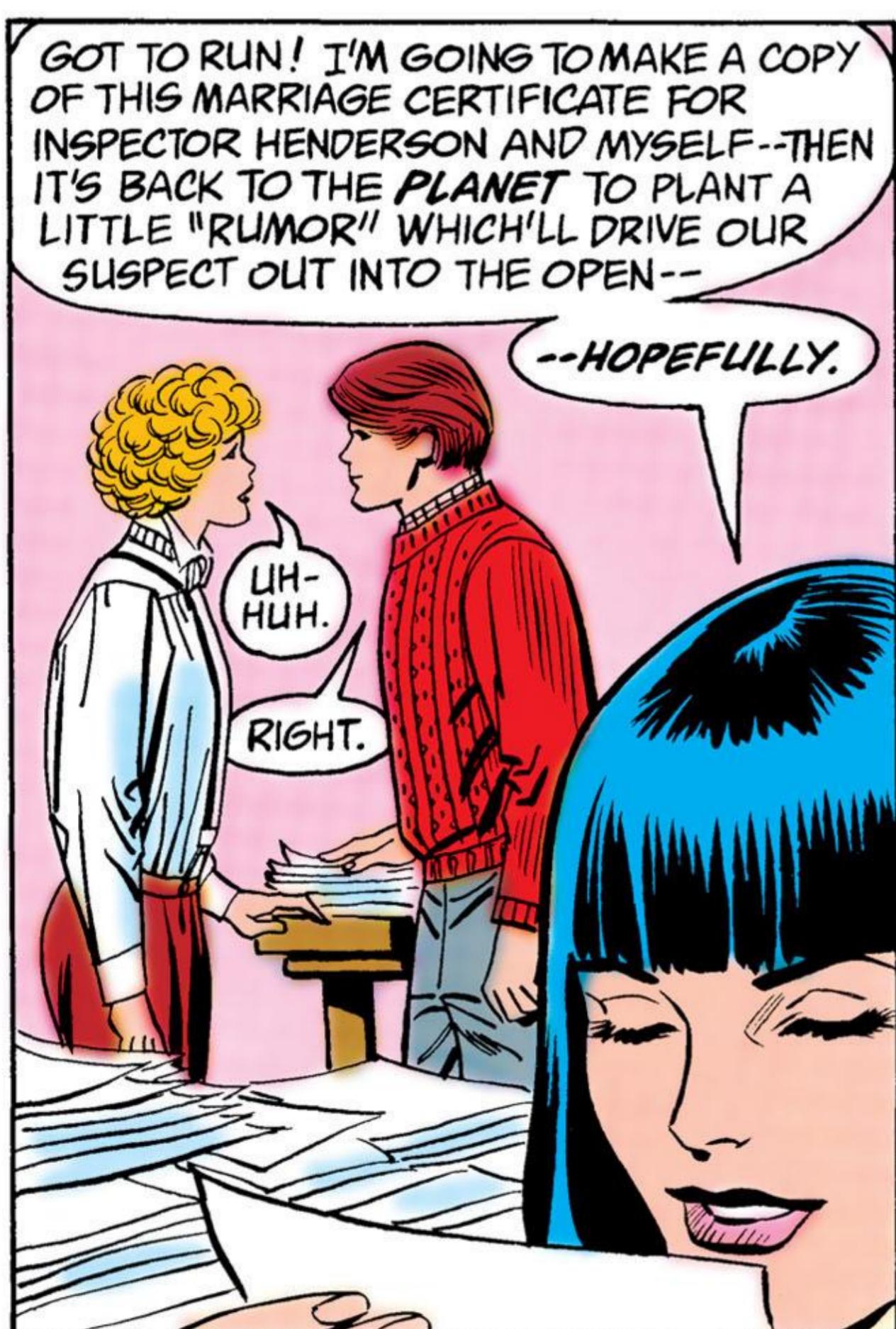
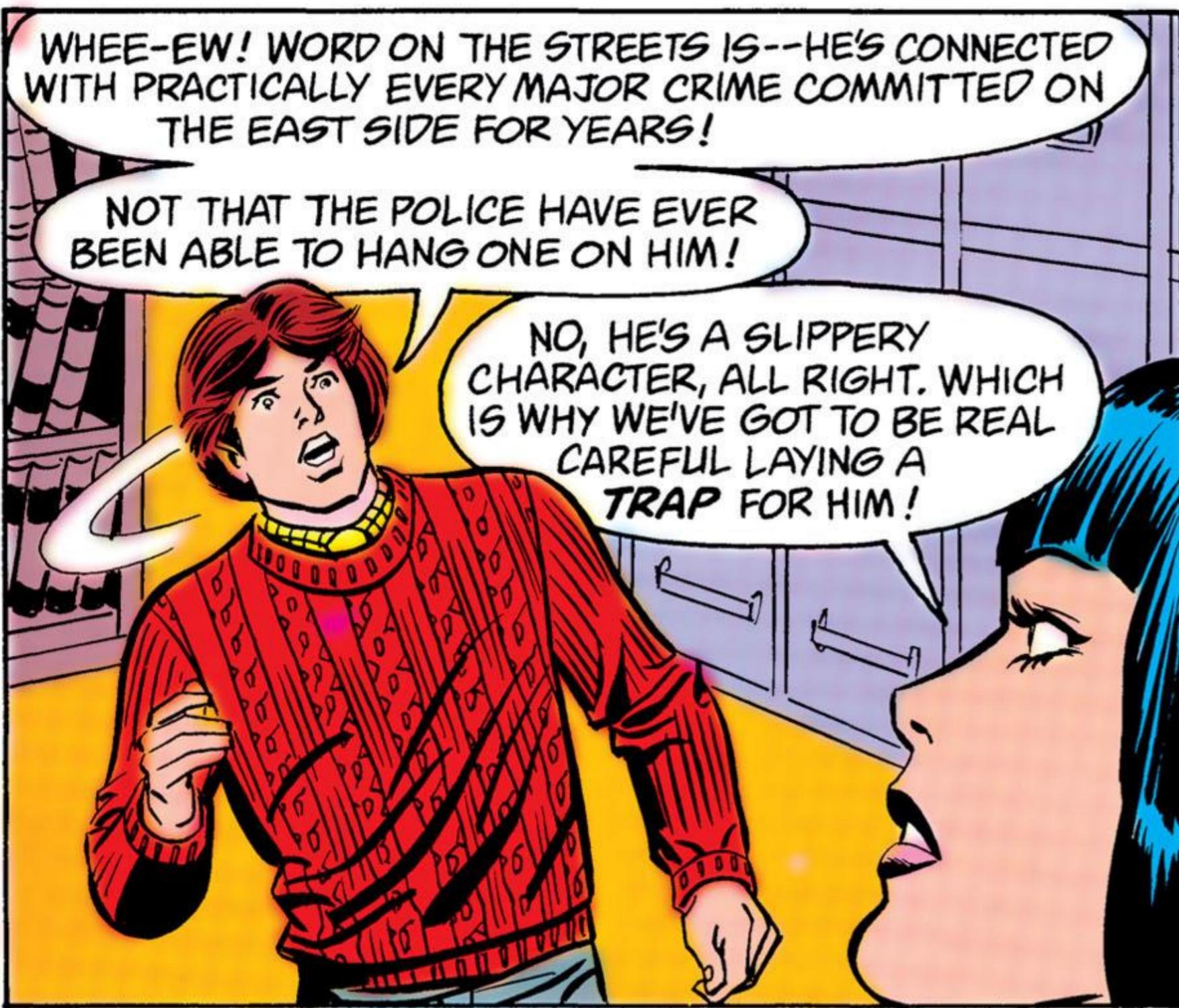
METROPOLIS CHILDREN'S SHELTER. LITTLE MORE THAN AN ANNEX, IT STANDS VIRTUALLY DWARFED BY THE SHADOWY, ALMOST AWESOME PRESENCE OF THE FAMILY COURT LOOMING OVER IT...











WHEN LOIS GETS BACK TO THE PLANET, IT'S TO PAY A CALL UPON THE PAPER'S GOSSIP COLUMNIST. AND LOIS'S LITTLE "NEWS ITEM" APPARENTLY ROCKS HER TO THE CORE...

YOU WANT ME TO PRINT THIS? IS IT TRUE--THAT YOU KNOW WHO KILLED KRISTIN CUTLER?

I WILL...AFTER YOU PRINT THIS!

WITHOUT PROOF?
WE COULD GET
SUED FOR LIBEL
OR--

--IF WE PRINTED IT AS A REGULAR NEWS ITEM! COME ON, DOLORES, YOU KNOW HOW TO USE INNUENDO --MAKE IT SOUND AS IF WE KNOW WHO THE KILLER IS...

...WITHOUT SUBSTANTIATION.

IT WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE PRINTED A "BLIND RUMOR"!

OKAY, OKAY,
YOU'VE GOT ME THERE! I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

THAT, MY DEAR,
IS WHAT I'M COUNTING ON!

AND THE NEXT DAY...

YOU REALLY THINK GERARD WILL BUY THIS?

HE CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO AFTER READING THIS: "OUR SOURCES TELL US THAT DARWIN JONES, OF THE DEPARTMENT OF SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION, PLANS A VISIT TO OUR OWN METROPOLIS' FINEST. RUMOR HAS IT THAT A RECENT HIT-AND-RUN ACCIDENT WAS 'NO ACCIDENT'."

"JONES HAS BEEN CALLED IN TO IDENTIFY THE OTHER CAR INVOLVED BY USING A NEW PROCESS HE'S DEVELOPED. IT'S FAR TOO TECHNICAL TO GO INTO HERE, BUT WE HEAR IT'S FOOLPROOF. EXPECT A BREAKTHROUGH ON THE CASE SOON!"

YOU CONTACTED DARWIN JONES--?

OF COURSE! HE'S MORE THAN HAPPY TO HELP.

GERARD WILL HAVE TO MOVE FAST. HE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE OF JONES TRACING THE CAR BACK TO HIM.

COLUMNS PAGE
TOWN TALK

SO THE TRAP'S SET FOR TONIGHT AT THE POLICE IMPOUND LOT.

LOIS, I HATE TO EVEN THINK IT, BUT--WHAT IF YOU'RE WRONG?

I'M NOT.
I'D STAKE MY REPUTATION ON IT.
AND I MAY HAVE TO!

IT'S FINALLY NIGHT. AND SOMEONE BESIDES THE POLICE IS WATCHING THE GATES OF THE POLICE IMPOUND LOT. SOMEONE WITH A LOT TO LOSE IF HE'S DISCOVERED...



THIS IS THE CRUCIAL PART! IF HE DOESN'T BITE, ALL WE'VE GOT ON HIM IS BREAKING-AND-ENTERING!





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