DC
THE DARING NEW ADVENTURES OF
SUPERGIRL
ALL NEW!
NO. 5
MAR.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MESMERIZED
HANNIGAN + GIORDANO

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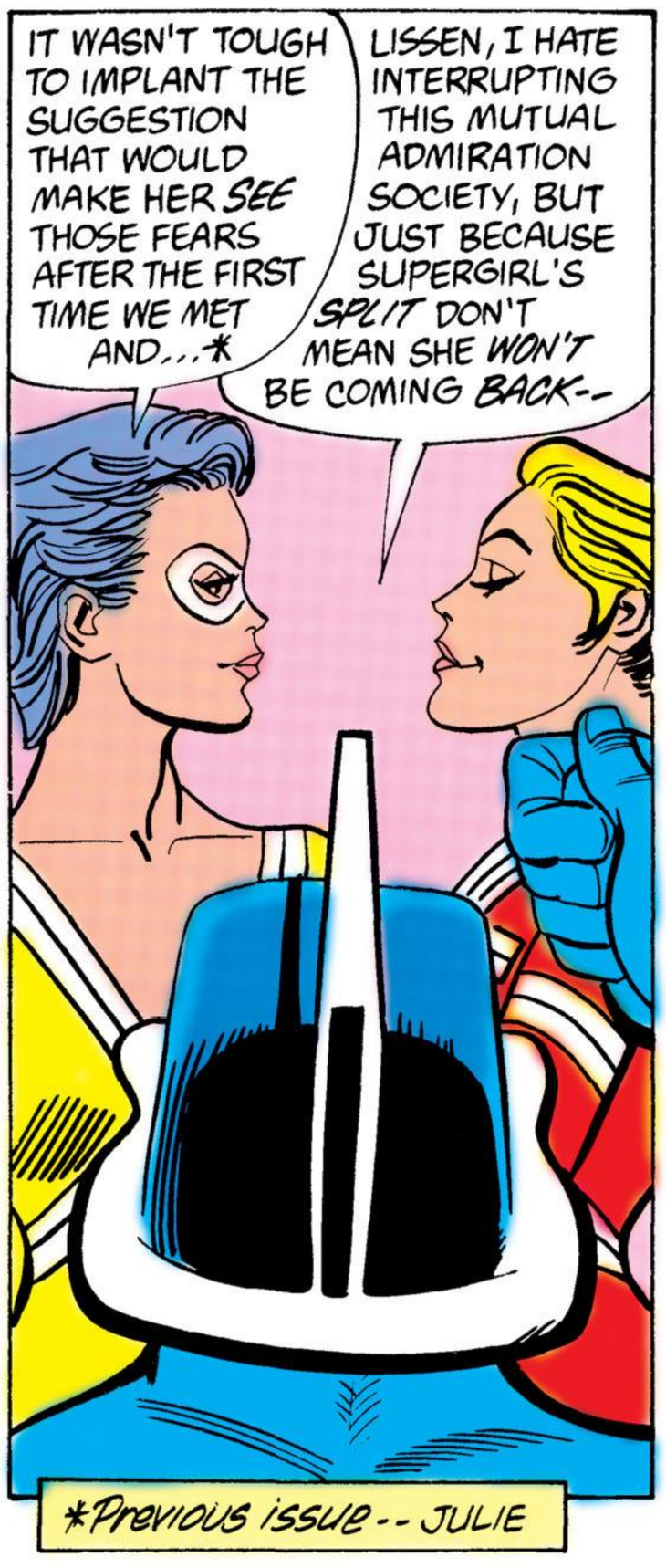
MS. MESMER, YOUR HYPNOTIC POWERS IMPRESS ME MORE AND MORE AS WE GO ALONG!
FRANKLY, I WAS NOT CERTAIN EVEN YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO IMPLANT A POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION IN SUPERGIRL THAT COULD SEND HER FLEEING THIS WAY!

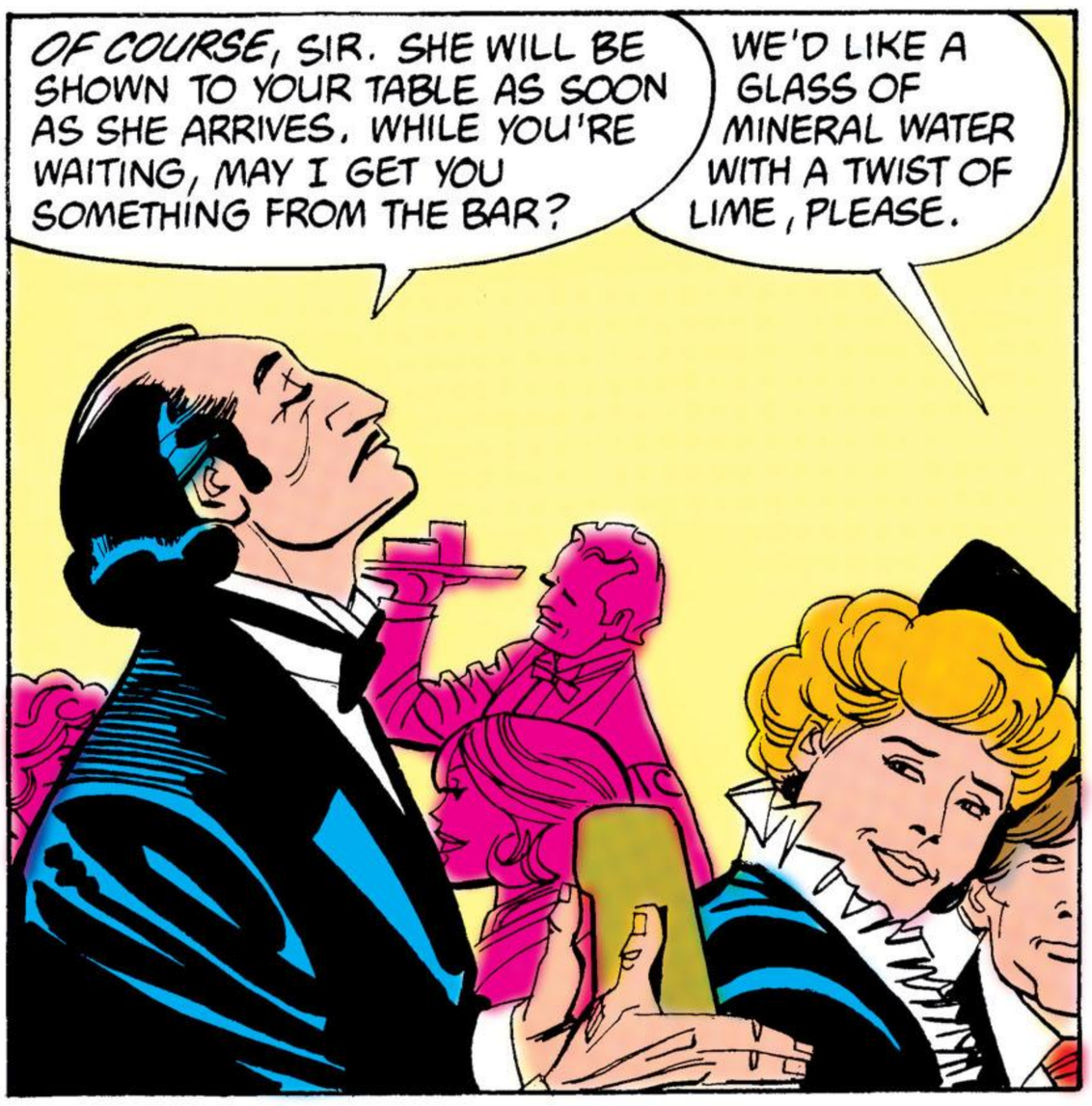
THANKS, BRAINS. TO TELL THE TRUTH, I WASN'T SO SURE MYSELF!
BUT WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT, EVEN A SUPERGIRL'S GOING TO HAVE FEARS SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL... ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE BROUGHT OUT BY HYPNOSIS!

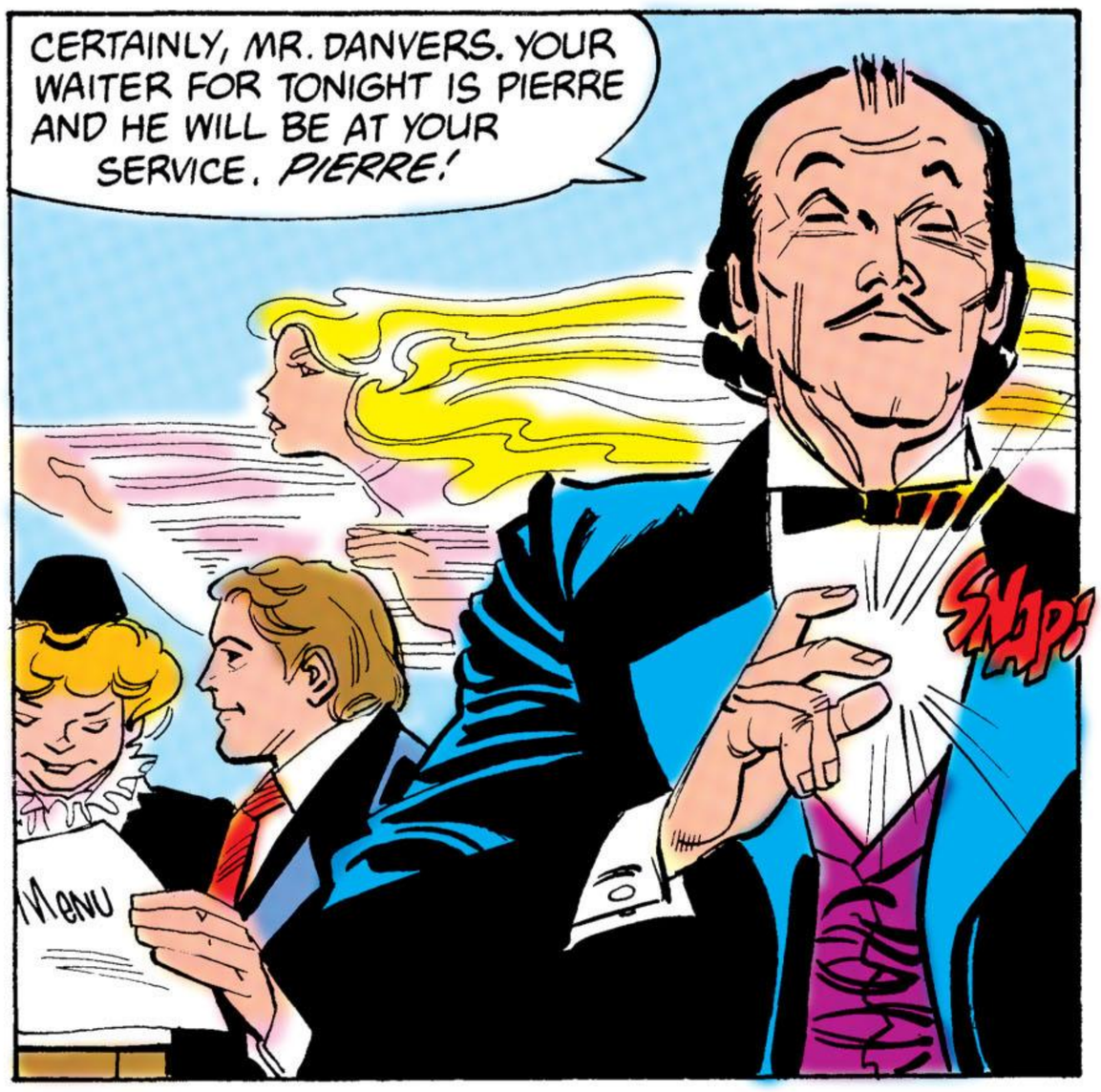

IT WASN'T TOUGH TO IMPLANT THE SUGGESTION THAT WOULD MAKE HER SEE THOSE FEARS AFTER THE FIRST TIME WE MET AND...*
LISSEN, I HATE INTERRUPTING THIS MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY, BUT JUST BECAUSE SUPERGIRL'S SPLIT DON'T MEAN SHE WON'T BE COMING BACK--
*Previous issue -- JULIE

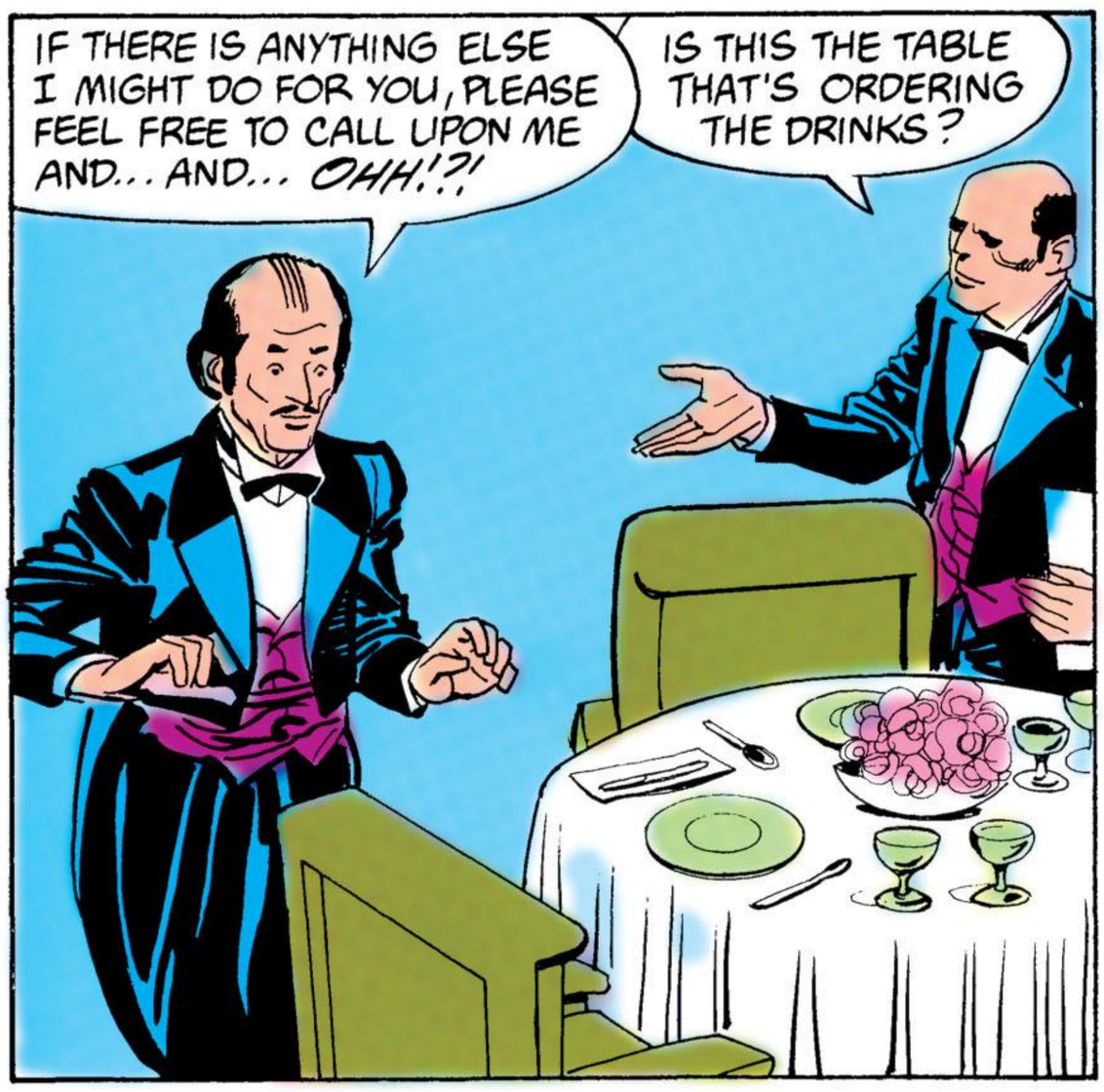
--AND WE'VE STILL GOT THIS LITTLE RAT TO DEAL WITH!
A-ACTUALLY, I WAS HOPING YOU'D FORGET...!

N-NO... NO SUCH LUCK...
INDEED NOT, MR. OSTRANDER. NOW, I BELIEVE YOU POSSESS A CERTAIN PACKAGE THAT BELONGS TO US AND WE WILL HAVE IT FROM YOU--
-- REGARDLESS OF WHAT IT TAKES TO RETRIEVE IT!

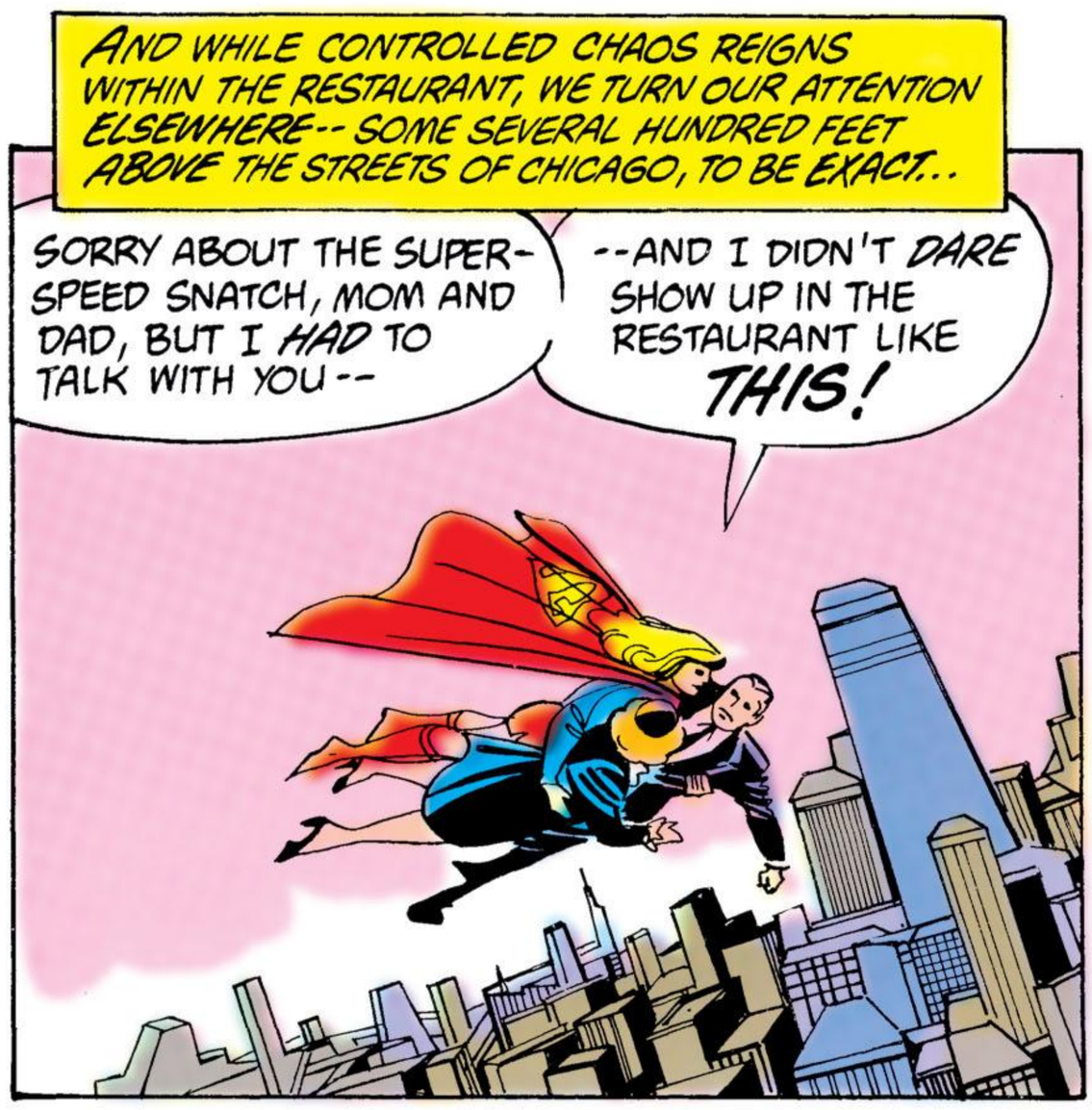
MEANWHILE, THE SCENE IS QUITE A BIT MORE SERENE SEVERAL MILES TO THE SOUTH IN A POSH DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT...
RIGHT THIS WAY, MR. AND MRS. DANVERS. YOUR TABLE IS READY.
THANK YOU. OUR DAUGHTER SHOULD BE JOINING US IN JUST A FEW MINUTES.
Menu

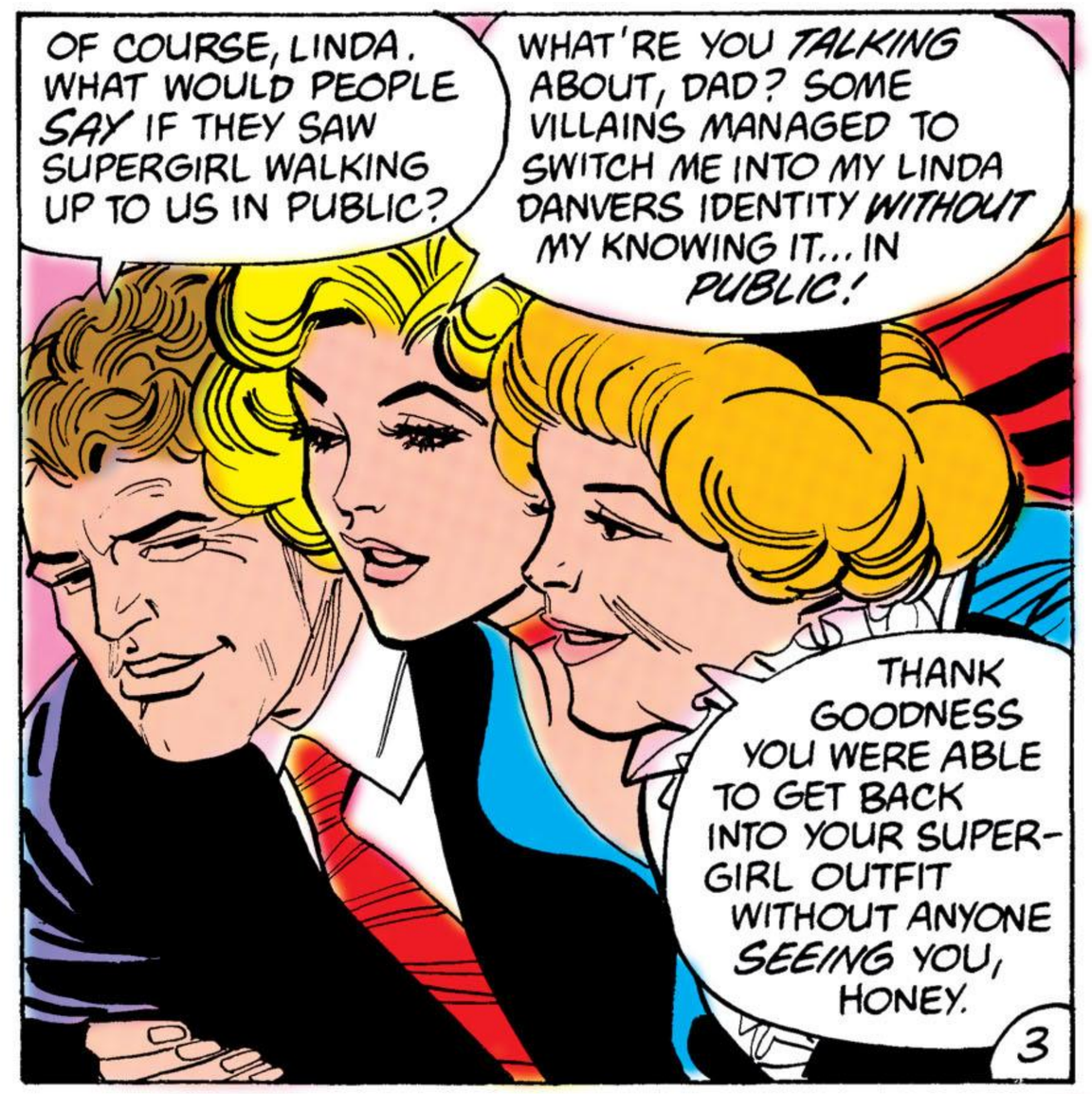

OF COURSE, SIR. SHE WILL BE SHOWN TO YOUR TABLE AS SOON AS SHE ARRIVES. WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, MAY I GET YOU SOMETHING FROM THE BAR?
WE'D LIKE A GLASS OF MINERAL WATER WITH A TWIST OF LIME, PLEASE.

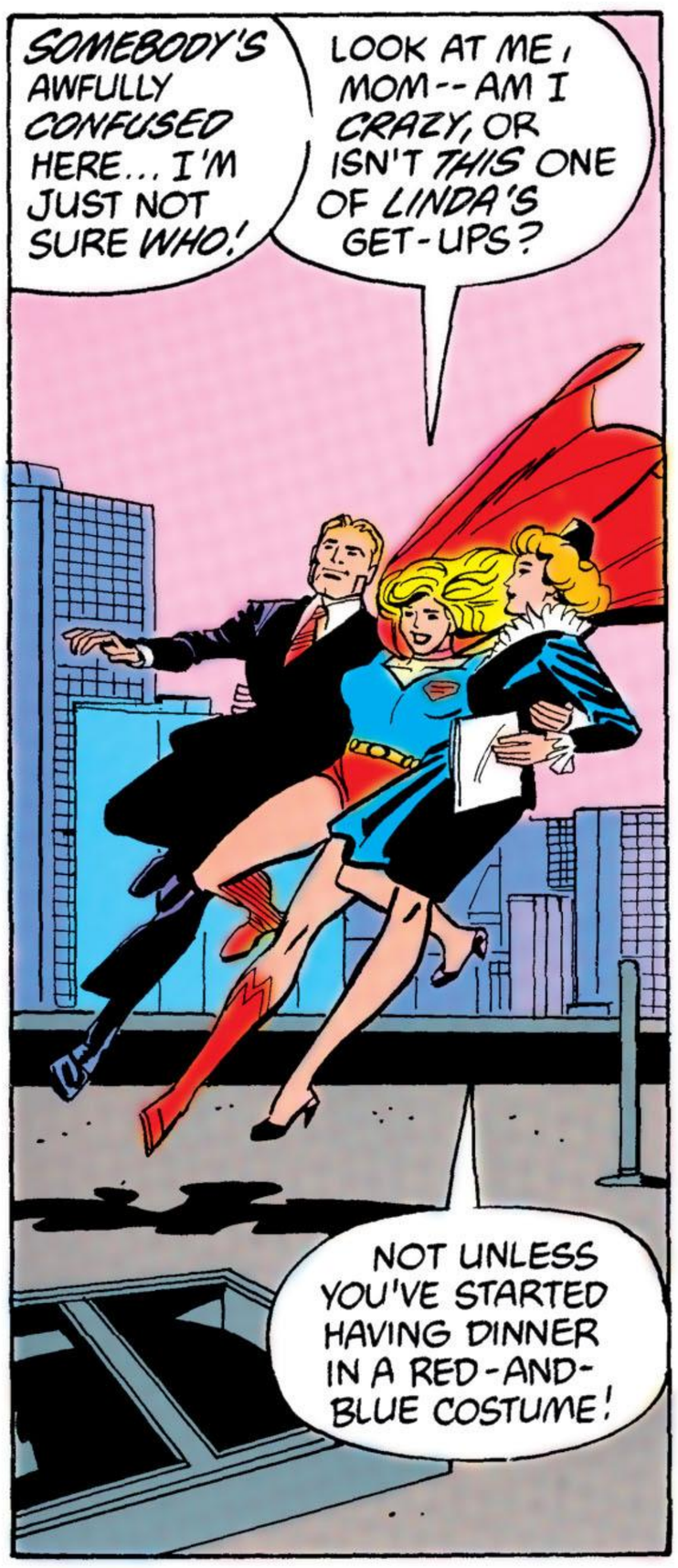

CERTAINLY, MR. DANVERS. YOUR WAITER FOR TONIGHT IS PIERRE AND HE WILL BE AT YOUR SERVICE. PIERRE!
SNAP!
Menu


IF THERE IS ANYTHING ELSE I MIGHT DO FOR YOU, PLEASE FEEL FREE TO CALL UPON ME AND... AND... OHH!?!
IS THIS THE TABLE THAT'S ORDERING THE DRINKS?

OF COURSE NOT, YOU DOLT! DO YOU SEE ANYONE SEATED HERE?
N-NO, SIR... M-MY MISTAKE...


AND WHILE CONTROLLED CHAOS REIGNS WITHIN THE RESTAURANT, WE TURN OUR ATTENTION ELSEWHERE-- SOME SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET ABOVE THE STREETS OF CHICAGO, TO BE EXACT...
SORRY ABOUT THE SUPER-SPEED SNATCH, MOM AND DAD, BUT I HAD TO TALK WITH YOU--
--AND I DIDN'T DARE SHOW UP IN THE RESTAURANT LIKE THIS!


OF COURSE, LINDA. WHAT WOULD PEOPLE SAY IF THEY SAW SUPERGIRL WALKING UP TO US IN PUBLIC?
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DAD? SOME VILLAINS MANAGED TO SWITCH ME INTO MY LINDA DANVERS IDENTITY WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT... IN PUBLIC!
THANK GOODNESS YOU WERE ABLE TO GET BACK INTO YOUR SUPER-GIRL OUTFIT WITHOUT ANYONE SEEING YOU, HONEY.

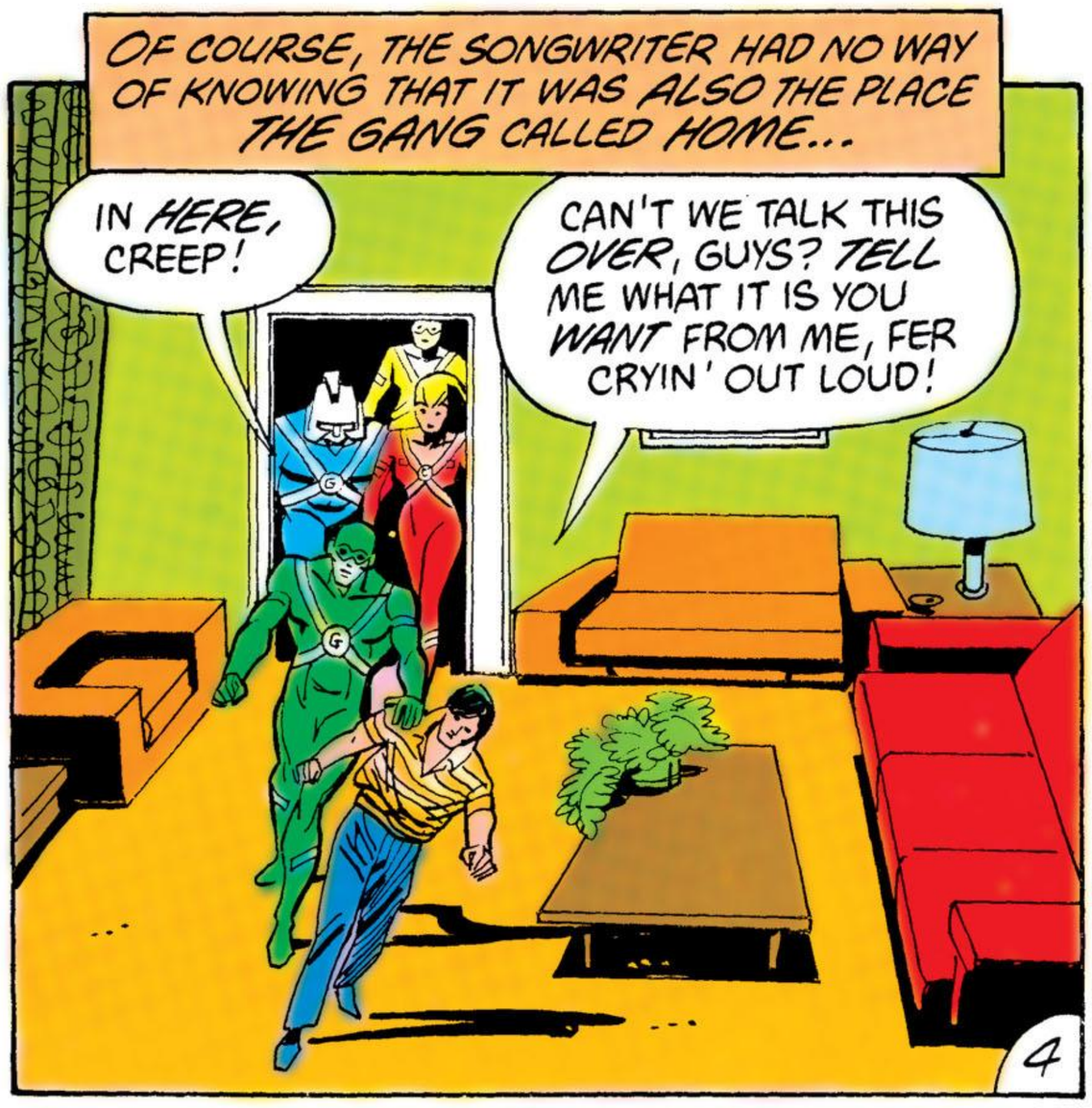

SOMEBODY'S AWFULLY CONFUSED HERE... I'M JUST NOT SURE WHO!
LOOK AT ME, MOM -- AM I CRAZY, OR ISN'T THIS ONE OF LINDA'S GET-UPS?
NOT UNLESS YOU'VE STARTED HAVING DINNER IN A RED-AND-BLUE COSTUME!

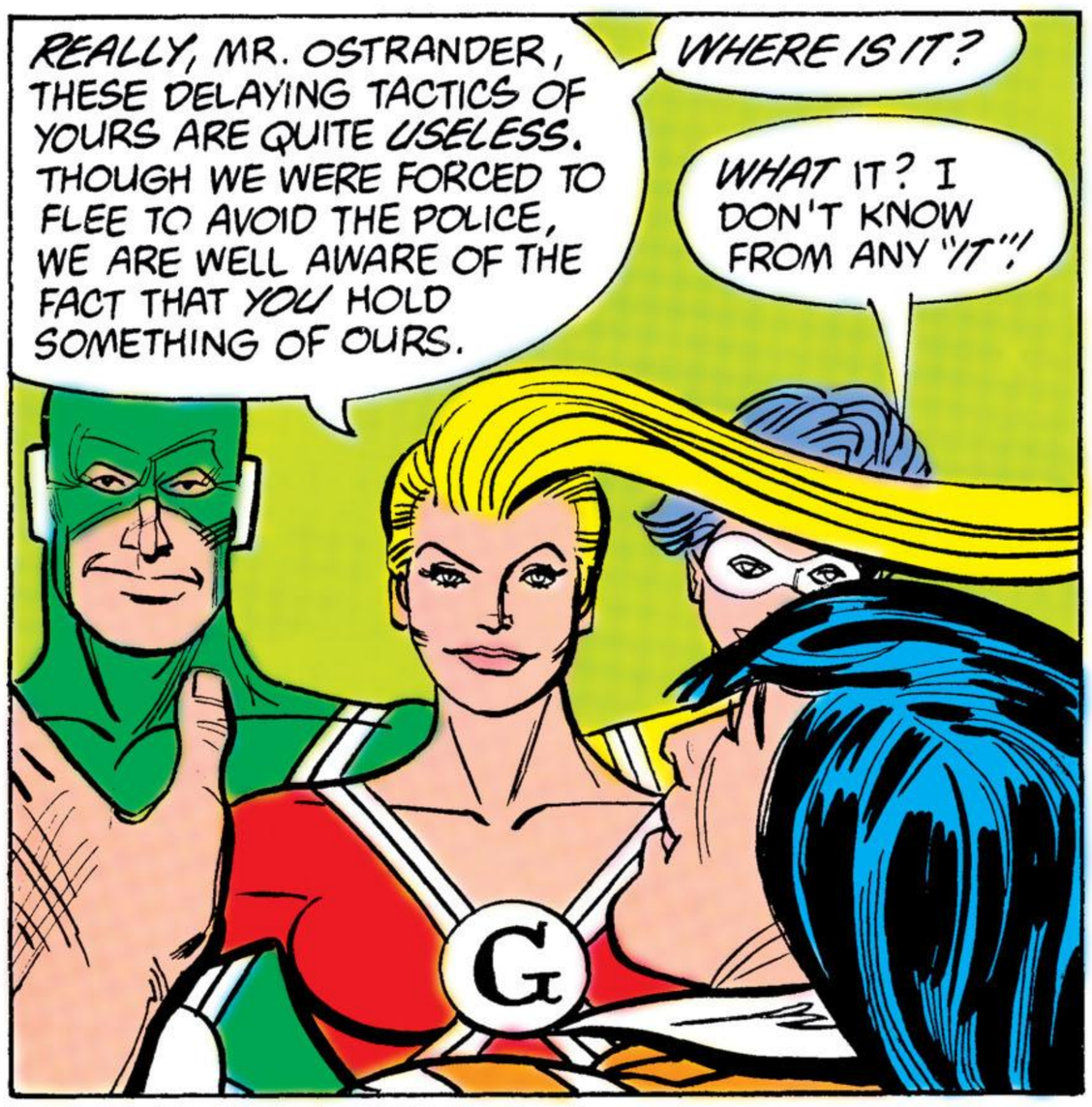
THIS IS VERY WRONG. LINDA, TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU SEE YOU'RE WEARING!
THIS, DAD... MY STREET-CLOTHES! I COULDN'T MAKE A MISTAKE ABOUT THAT... COULD I?

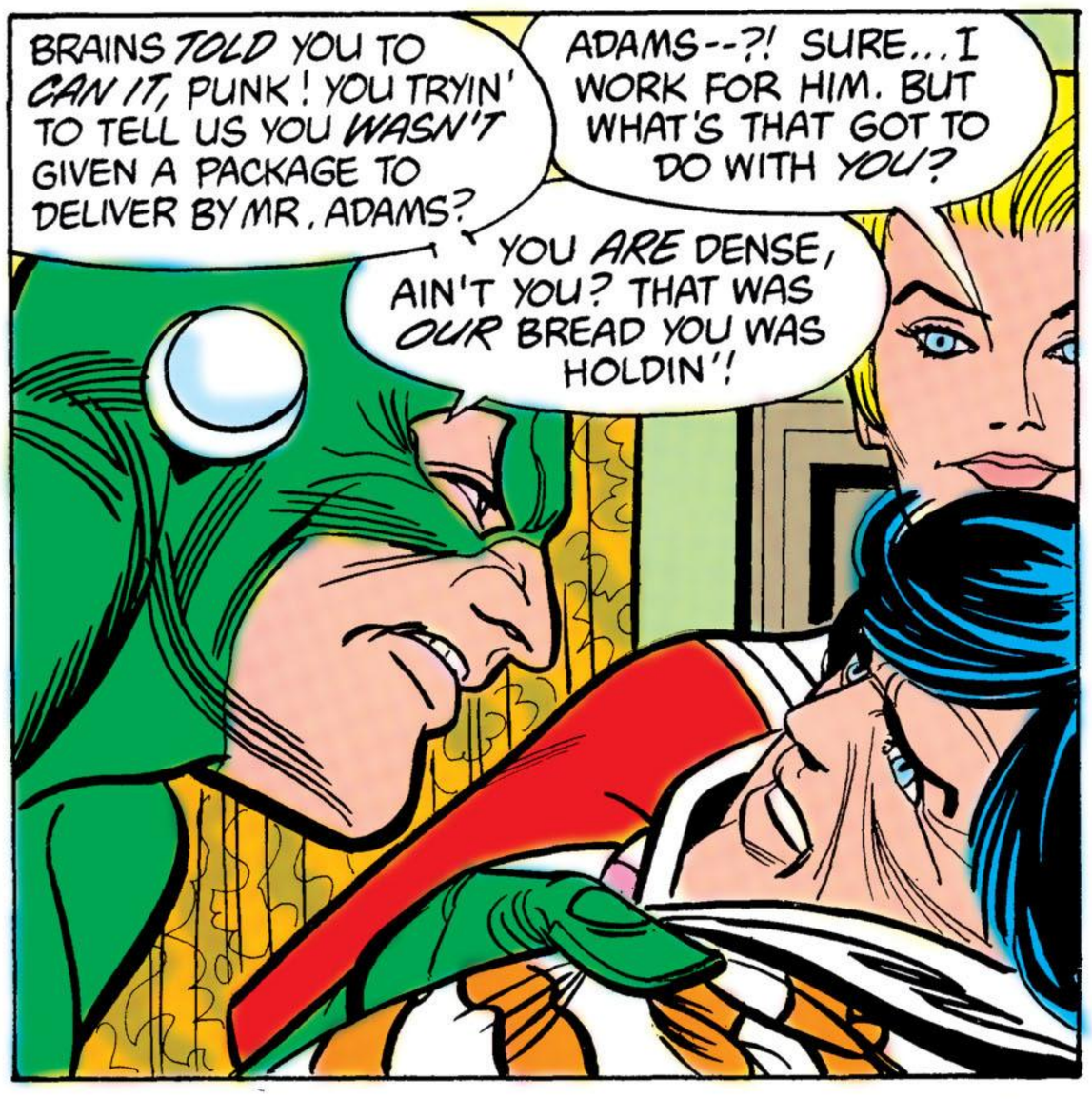
I'M AFRAID SO! REACH INSIDE THE POUCH IN YOUR CAPE WHERE YOU KEEP YOUR CIVVIES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD THAT'LL DO SINCE I'M ALREADY WEARING ...HUH?! IT'S A DUPLICATE OF THE OUTFIT I'M WEARING!
...OR THINK YOU'RE WEARING? SOMEBODY'S PLAYING TRICKS ON YOUR MIND! BELIEVE ME, LINDA -- YOU ARE DRESSED AS SUPERGIRL!

GREAT! THEN WHY CAN'T I SHAKE THE FEAR THAT I'M NOT -- THAT THE WHOLE WORLD CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH MY SECRET IDENTITY AT THE MOMENT?
THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'M AFRAID TO ACT... AND ONE OF MY NEIGHBORS IS GOING TO SUFFER FOR THAT AT THE HANDS OF THE GANG!

SPEAKING OF WHOM...
THIS IS THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO, THE "BADDEST PART OF TOWN" IMMORTALIZED IN SONG --


OF COURSE, THE SONGWRITER HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT IT WAS ALSO THE PLACE THE GANG CALLED HOME...
IN HERE, CREEP!
CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER, GUYS? TELL ME WHAT IT IS YOU WANT FROM ME, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!


REALLY, MR. OSTRANDER, THESE DELAYING TACTICS OF YOURS ARE QUITE USELESS. THOUGH WE WERE FORCED TO FLEE TO AVOID THE POLICE, WE ARE WELL AWARE OF THE FACT THAT YOU HOLD SOMETHING OF OURS.
WHERE IS IT?
WHAT IT? I DON'T KNOW FROM ANY "IT"!


BRAINS TOLD YOU TO CAN IT, PUNK! YOU TRYIN' TO TELL US YOU WASN'T GIVEN A PACKAGE TO DELIVER BY MR. ADAMS?
ADAMS--?! SURE... I WORK FOR HIM. BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH YOU?
YOU ARE DENSE, AIN'T YOU? THAT WAS OUR BREAD YOU WAS HOLDIN'!

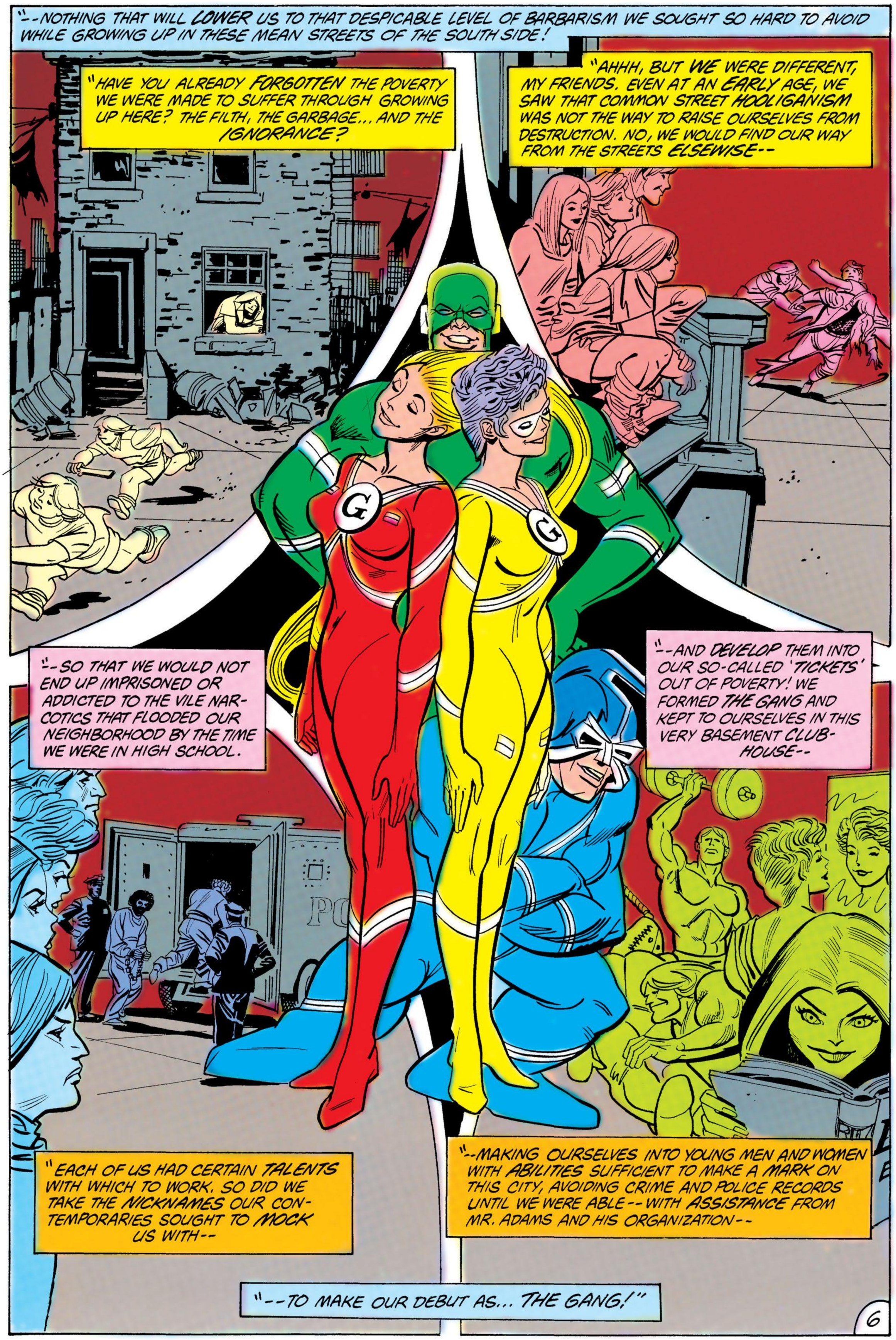
YOUR--?! LOOK, MAN, I JUST DO THIS DELIVERY STUFF TO PAY THE RENT, Y'KNOW? SURE, ADAMS GAVE ME A PACKAGE TO DELIVER, BUT I HAD TO MAKE AN AUDITION... I'M AN ACTOR, REALLY!
HONEST, I WAS GOING TO DELIVER IT--LATER! I DON'T EVEN CARE WHY ADAMS WOULD HAVE DEALINGS WITH YOU GUYS...

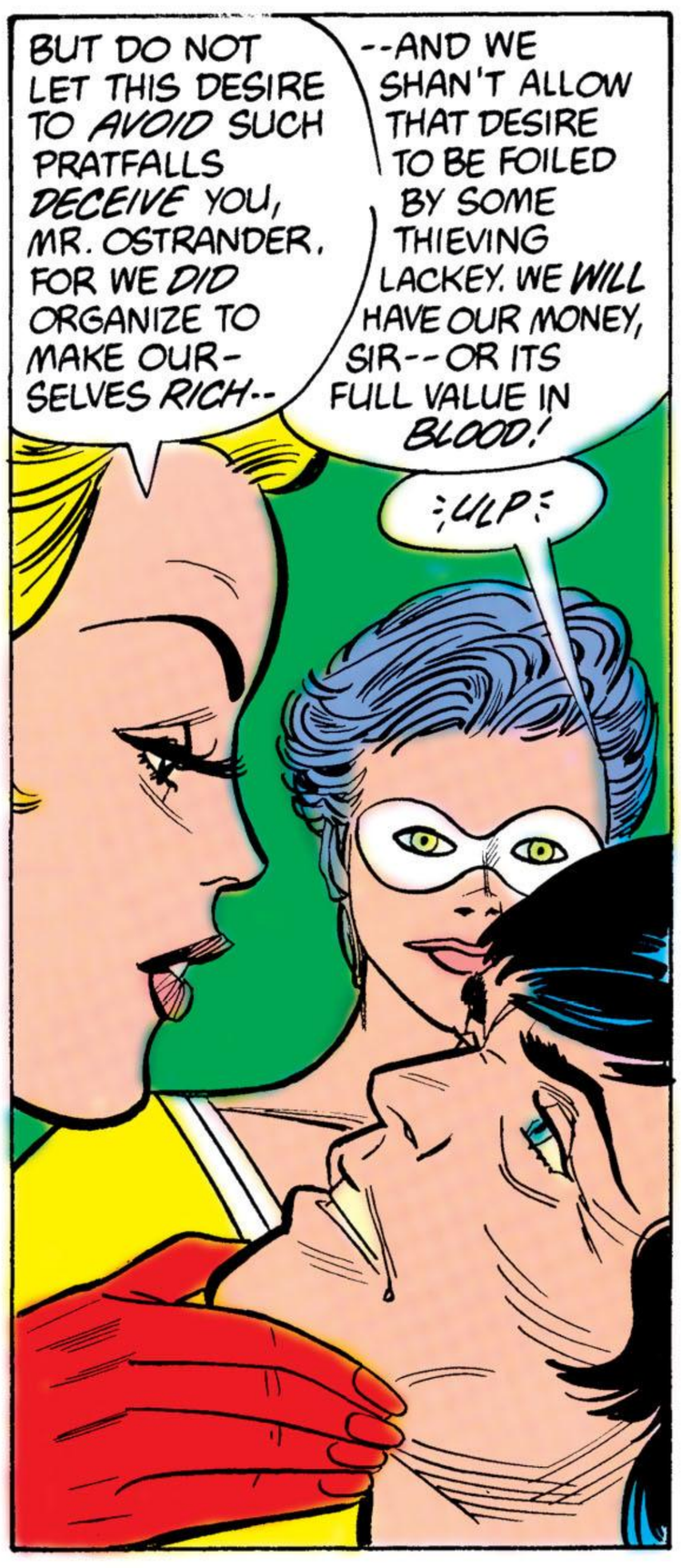
MY COMPANIONS AND I ARE SOMETIME EMPLOYEES OF MR. ADAMS AND HIS ORGANIZATION--OR DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT? TELL ME--WHAT MANNER OF OUTFIT DID YOU THINK HE IS RUNNING?
HEY--I DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, Y'KNOW. LIKE I SAID, IT WAS JUST A JOB--TO MAKE SOME QUICK MONEY!

BUT IF YOU SAY THE PACKAGE IS YOURS, IT'S YOURS, LADY! ME--I AIN'T THE TYPE TO ASK FOR HASSLES FROM ANYBODY WHO CAN MAKE SUPERGIRL RUN OFF SCREAMING!
YOU WANT IT, YOU GOT IT! NO QUESTIONS AND... ;ULP!; ... N-NO ENVELOPE--!

OH-OH... I MUST'VE LEFT IT BACK AT THE AUDITION! BUT I CAN GET IT FOR ;OOOFF!;
HE'S LYIN', BRAINS! THE PUNK KNEW IT WAS MONEY AND RIPPED US OFF! LEMME DO THE SAME FOR HIM... WITH HIS HEAD!

NO, BULLDOZER. THAT WILL NOT DO. PLEASE RELEASE HIM.
HUH?! WE OUGHTTA...
REMEMBER OUR AGREEMENT, OLD FRIEND. THERE WILL BE NO KILLING--


"--NOTHING THAT WILL LOWER US TO THAT DESPICABLE LEVEL OF BARBARISM WE SOUGHT SO HARD TO AVOID WHILE GROWING UP IN THESE MEAN STREETS OF THE SOUTH SIDE!
"HAVE YOU ALREADY FORGOTTEN THE POVERTY WE WERE MADE TO SUFFER THROUGH GROWING UP HERE? THE FILTH, THE GARBAGE... AND THE IGNORANCE?
"AHHH, BUT WE WERE DIFFERENT, MY FRIENDS. EVEN AT AN EARLY AGE, WE SAW THAT COMMON STREET HOOLIGANISM WAS NOT THE WAY TO RAISE OURSELVES FROM DESTRUCTION. NO, WE WOULD FIND OUR WAY FROM THE STREETS ELSEWISE--
"--SO THAT WE WOULD NOT END UP IMPRISONED OR ADDICTED TO THE VILE NARCOTICS THAT FLOODED OUR NEIGHBORHOOD BY THE TIME WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL.
"--AND DEVELOP THEM INTO OUR SO-CALLED 'TICKETS' OUT OF POVERTY! WE FORMED THE GANG AND KEPT TO OURSELVES IN THIS VERY BASEMENT CLUB-HOUSE--
"EACH OF US HAD CERTAIN TALENTS WITH WHICH TO WORK. SO DID WE TAKE THE NICKNAMES OUR CONTEMPORARIES SOUGHT TO MOCK US WITH--
"--MAKING OURSELVES INTO YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WITH ABILITIES SUFFICIENT TO MAKE A MARK ON THIS CITY, AVOIDING CRIME AND POLICE RECORDS UNTIL WE WERE ABLE--WITH ASSISTANCE FROM MR. ADAMS AND HIS ORGANIZATION--
"--TO MAKE OUR DEBUT AS... THE GANG!"

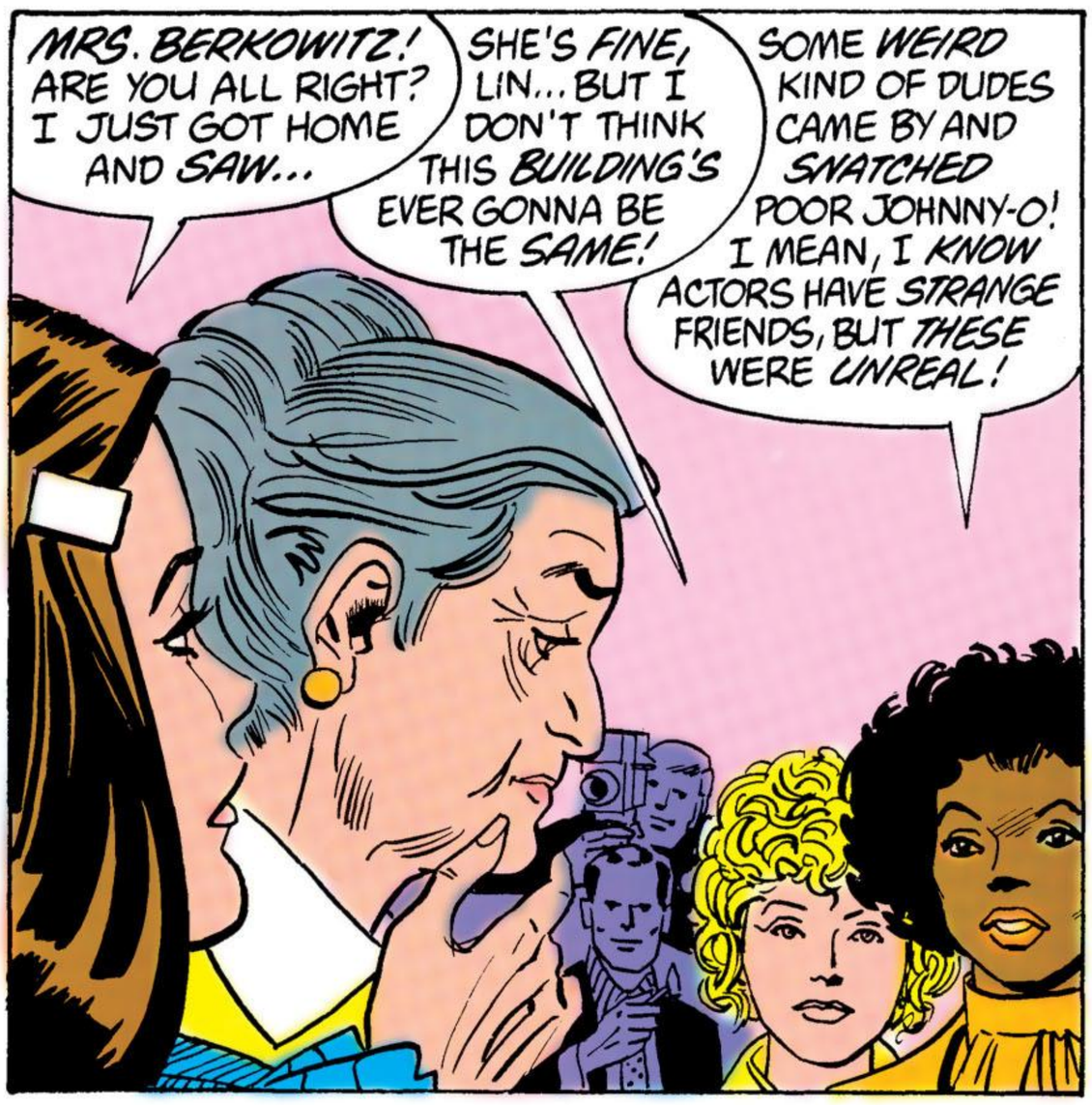

BUT DO NOT LET THIS DESIRE TO AVOID SUCH PRATFALLS DECEIVE YOU, MR. OSTRANDER, FOR WE DID ORGANIZE TO MAKE OUR-SELVES RICH--
--AND WE SHAN'T ALLOW THAT DESIRE TO BE FOILED BY SOME THIEVING LACKEY. WE WILL HAVE OUR MONEY, SIR--OR ITS FULL VALUE IN BLOOD!
:ULP:

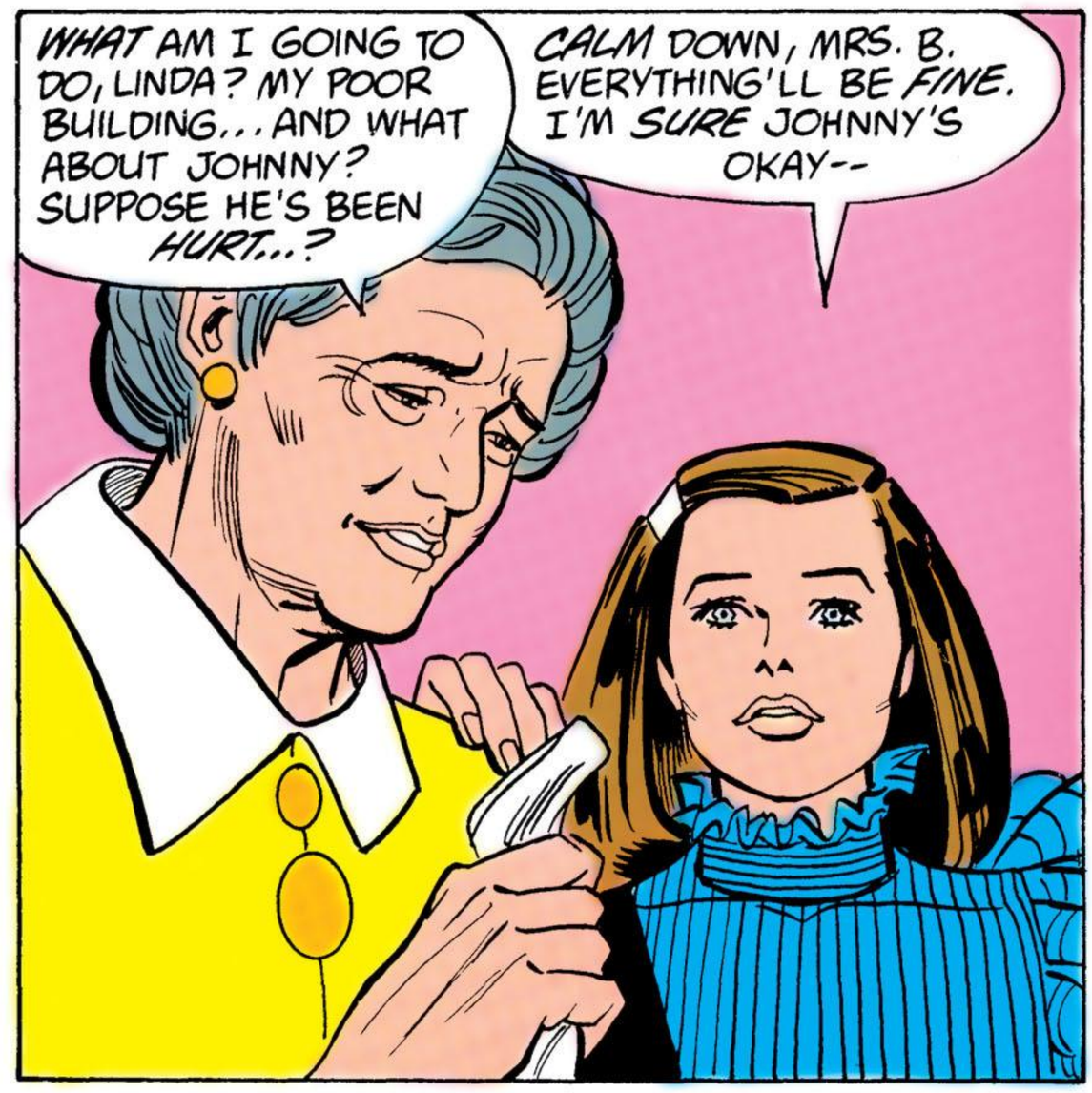
MEANWHILE...
RAO, BUT THIS IS SPOOKY! NO MATTER WHAT MY FOLKS TELL ME, I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING I'M ACTUALLY FLYING AROUND AS LINDA DANVERS INSTEAD OF SUPERGIRL!
FIVE WILL GET YOU TEN THAT GIRL WITH THE BIG EYES IS BEHIND THIS! SHE HYPNOTIZED ME ONCE--AND THIS HAS THE MARKINGS OF FULL-FLEDGED MESMERISM!

FAT LOT OF GOOD KNOWING THAT DOES ME, THOUGH. I TRIED BREAKING THE HYPNOTIC HOLD... AND NOTHING! EVEN KNOWING I'M UNDER HYPNOSIS ISN'T HELPING.
I STILL BELIEVE THE WHOLE WORLD CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH MY SECRET IDENTITY!

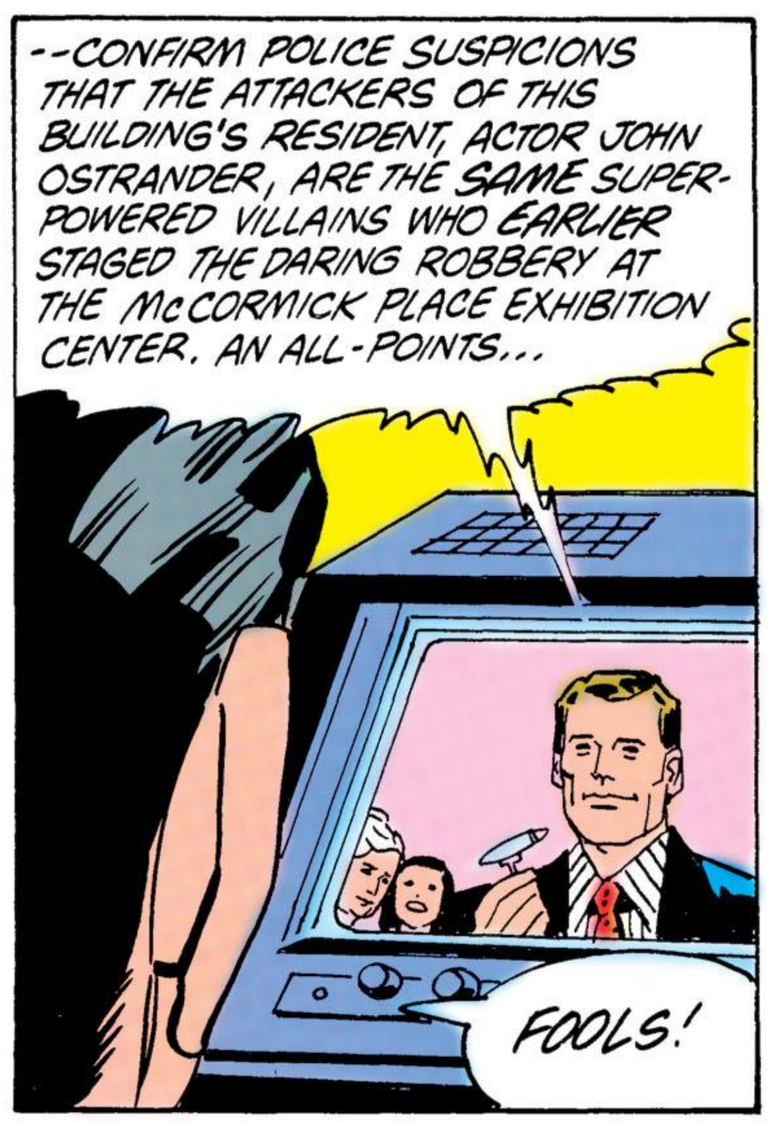
WAITAMINNIT! MAYBE... MAYBE THE HYPNOTIC COMPULSION'S ONLY IN FORCE WHEN I'M IN MY SUPERGIRL GARB--! SO... IF I AM DRESSED AS LINDA--
--THEN I WON'T BE SUPERGIRL JUST THINKING I'M DRESSED AS LINDA... I WILL BE!

SEVERAL SECONDS LATER, AFTER A SUPER-SPEED SWITCH OF CLOTHING...
BETTER... NOT BY A LOT, BUT BETTER! I STILL HAVE THE UN-EASY FEELING MY CAPE IS SHOWING, BUT I THINK I CAN GET A GRIP ON MYSELF NOW!
UH-OH. THE GANG AND JOHN ARE GONE... BUT MRS. BERKOWITZ'S TROUBLES ARE STARTING. THANK GOOD-NESS SHE'S GOT SUCH WONDERFUL TENANTS TO HELP HER--!
IT WAS LIKE A TORNADO HIT, OFFICER! OY!... AND POOR JOHNNY! THAT'S HIS APARTMENT.

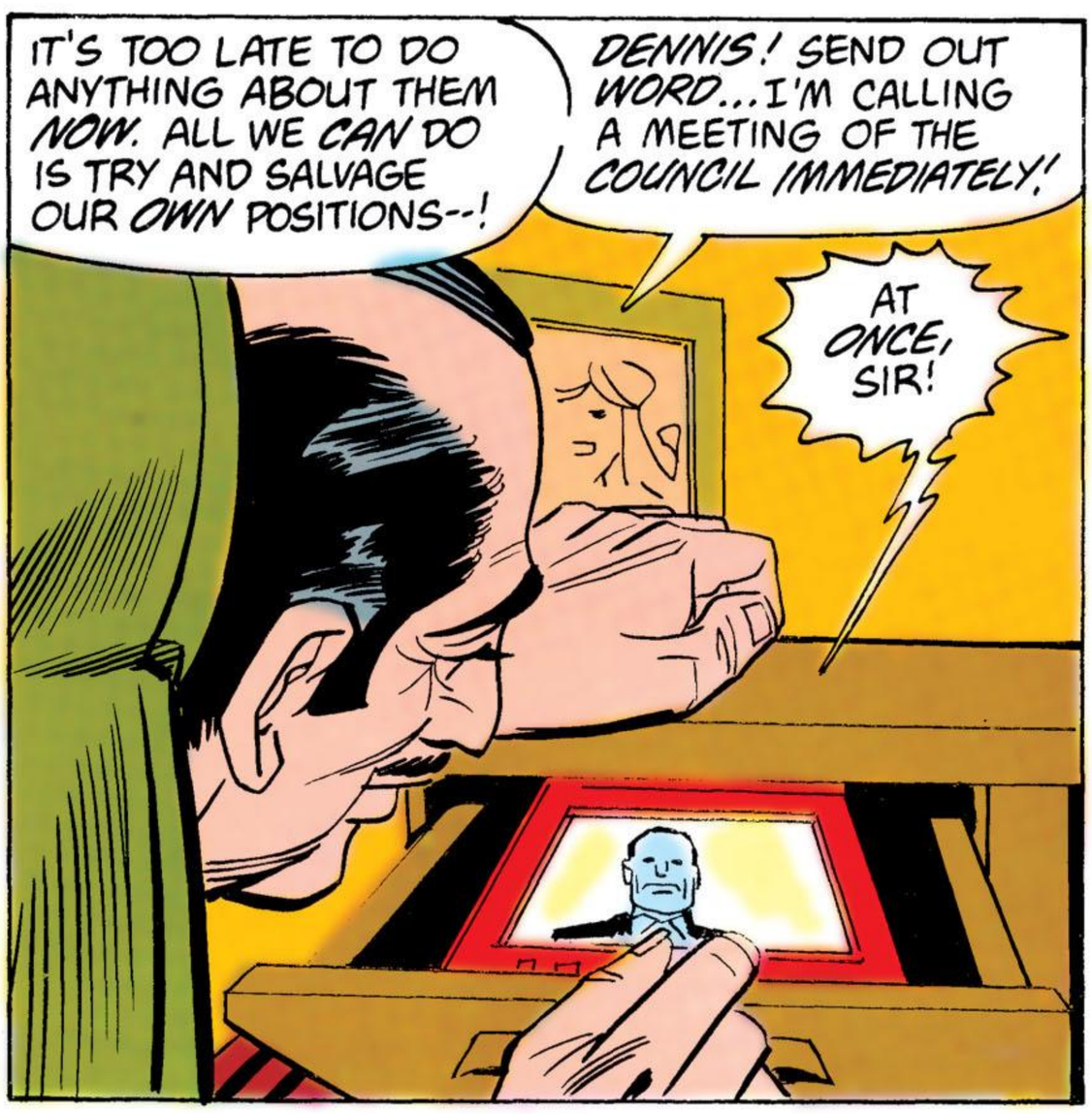

MRS. BERKOWITZ! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I JUST GOT HOME AND SAW...
SHE'S FINE, LIN... BUT I DON'T THINK THIS BUILDING'S EVER GONNA BE THE SAME!
SOME WEIRD KIND OF DUDES CAME BY AND SNATCHED POOR JOHNNY-O! I MEAN, I KNOW ACTORS HAVE STRANGE FRIENDS, BUT THESE WERE UNREAL!

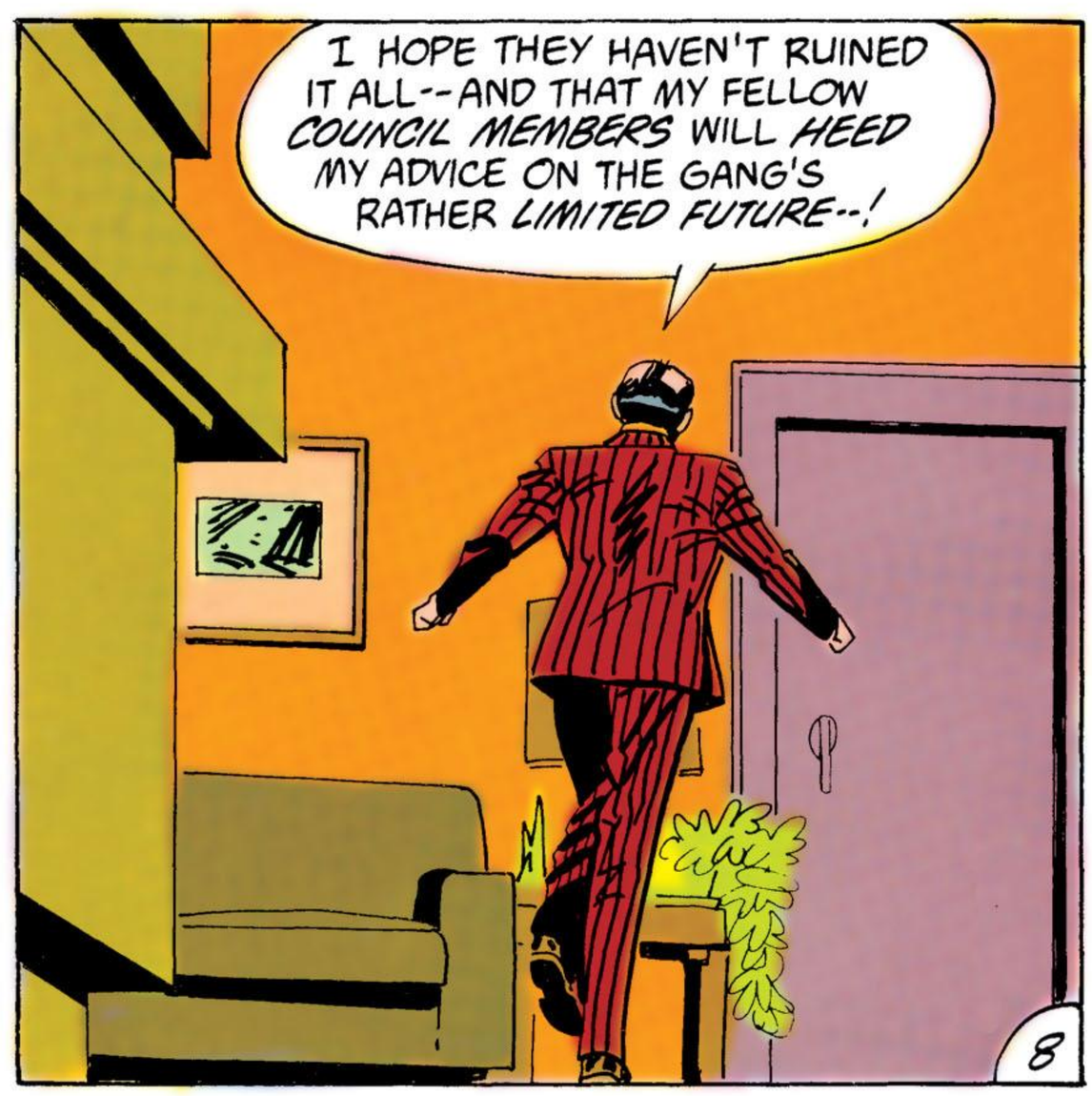

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO, LINDA? MY POOR BUILDING... AND WHAT ABOUT JOHNNY? SUPPOSE HE'S BEEN HURT...?
CALM DOWN, MRS. B. EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE. I'M SURE JOHNNY'S OKAY--

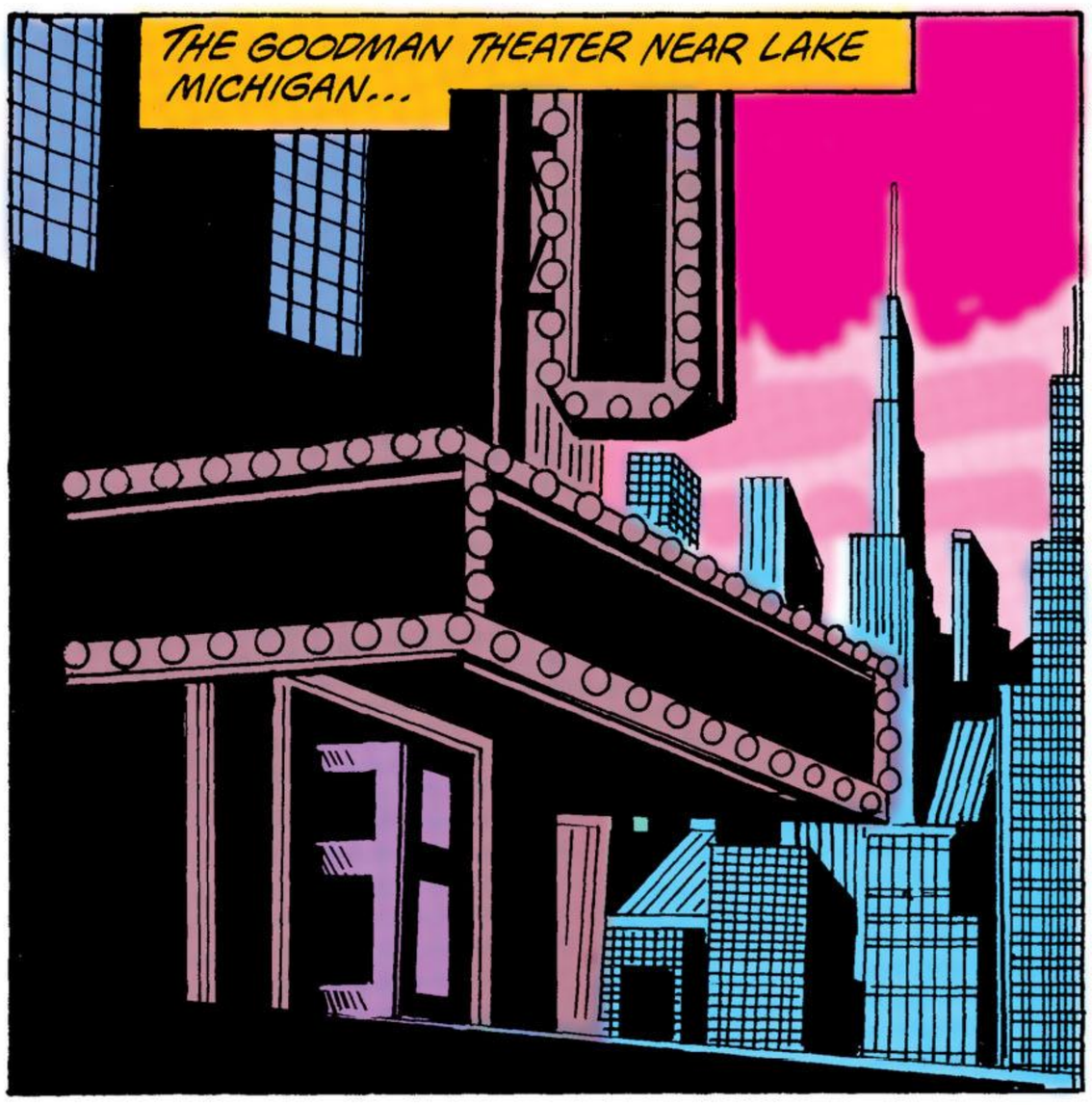
--AND ALL YOU NEED IS A NICE GLASS OF TEA... ER, AND SOME ADVICE FROM YOUR INSURANCE AGENT. OKAY, MRS. B?
...THIS IS ROLAND WILSON ON THE SCENE LIVE FOR THE NEWS AT SIX! EYEWITNESSES HERE AT THE ROGERS PARK LOCATION OF THIS AFTERNOON'S DISTURBANCE--
TV3


--CONFIRM POLICE SUSPICIONS THAT THE ATTACKERS OF THIS BUILDING'S RESIDENT, ACTOR JOHN OSTRANDER, ARE THE SAME SUPER-POWERED VILLAINS WHO EARLIER STAGED THE DARING ROBBERY AT THE McCORMICK PLACE EXHIBITION CENTER. AN ALL-POINTS...
FOOLS!

THOSE BLASTED FOOLS! DON'T THEY REALIZE THEIR STUPIDITY THREATENS EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD FOR? AND FOR WHAT--? FOR A PITIFUL SUM OF CASH I WOULD'VE EASILY REPLACED!


IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THEM NOW. ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY AND SALVAGE OUR OWN POSITIONS--!
DENNIS! SEND OUT WORD... I'M CALLING A MEETING OF THE COUNCIL IMMEDIATELY!
AT ONCE, SIR!


I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T RUINED IT ALL--AND THAT MY FELLOW COUNCIL MEMBERS WILL HEED MY ADVICE ON THE GANG'S RATHER LIMITED FUTURE--!


THE GOODMAN THEATER NEAR LAKE MICHIGAN...

MR. OSTRANDER, YOU ARE CERTAIN THIS IS WHERE YOU LAST RECALL HAVING POSSESSION OF OUR MONEY?
YEAH -- OF COURSE I REMEMBER! I WAS AUDITIONING FOR THE PART OF "BYSTANDER" FOR THE "CHRISTMAS CAROL" AND...
WE DON'T CARE, PUNK--

--SO SHUT YOUR YAP!
OH!
CONSIDER IT SHUT!
RRRRIPPPP

LEAD THE WAY! THE TIME SPENT WAITING FOR THE THEATER TO CLOSE HAS MADE ME MOST IMPATIENT. I WISH TO HAVE WHAT IS OURS AND BE DONE WITH THIS!
YOU AND ME BOTH! LEMME SEE... YEAH!

I WAS FIDDLING WITH IT WHILE WAITING FOR THE DIRECTOR TO GIVE ME A CALL. I WAS STANDIN' RIGHT HERE--IN THE WINGS. IF IT'S ANYWHERE, IT'S GONNA BE HERE!
I HOPE SO, CREEP-- FOR YOUR SAKE!

LADY--YOU WANT INTIMIDATED, YOU GOT INTIMIDATED! YOU DON'T NEED MORE THREATS. ONE IS PLENTY FOR M... HUH?
JUST HOLD STILL NOW, YOUNGSTERS, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT--

--'CAUSE THE COPS'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE TO TAKE YOU TO A NICE, SAFE JAIL FOR BREAKING AND ENTERING!

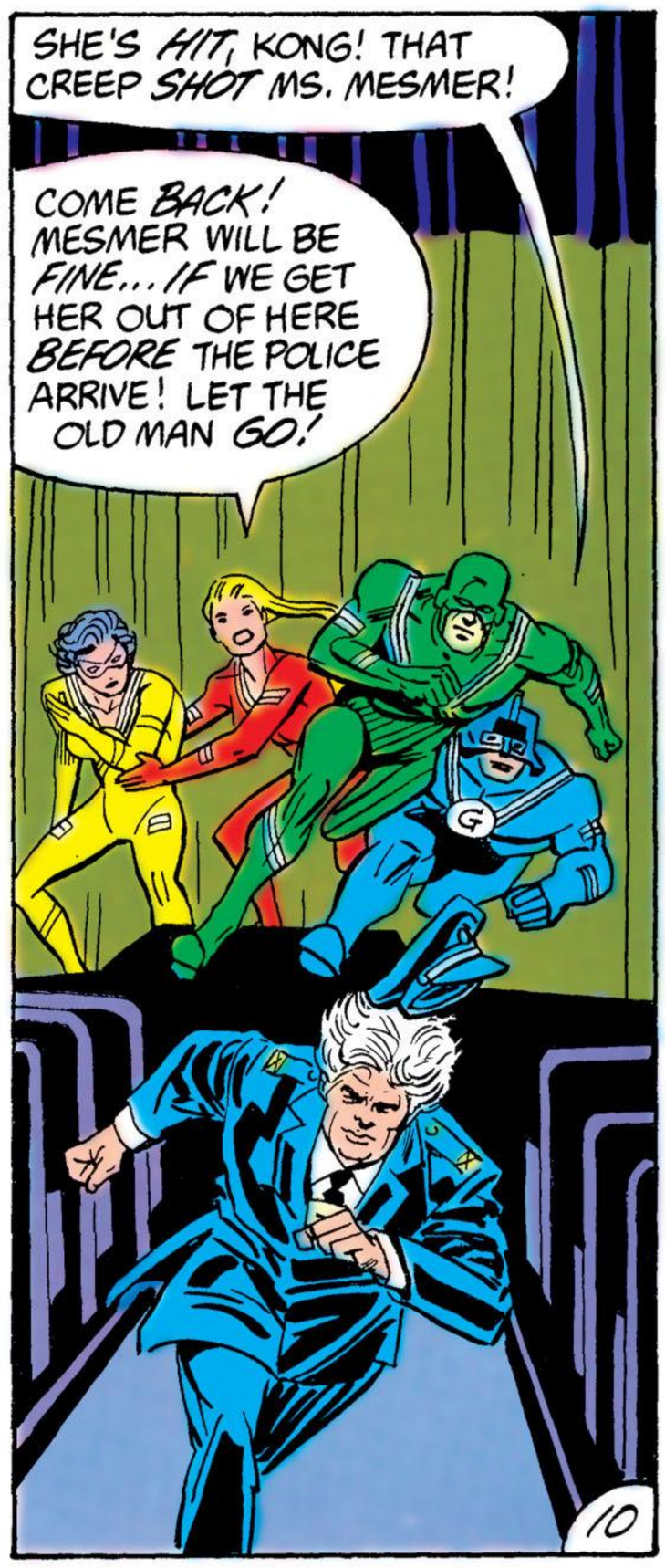
SORRY, OLD MAN. THAT'S NOT PART OF TONIGHT'S PLANS.
BUT DON'T FEEL BAD. MATTER OF FACT, JUST KEEP LOOKING MY WAY, AND I CAN ARRANGE IT SO YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER SEEING US--

--AT ALL!

I...I... DIDN'T... SEE... NOTH...

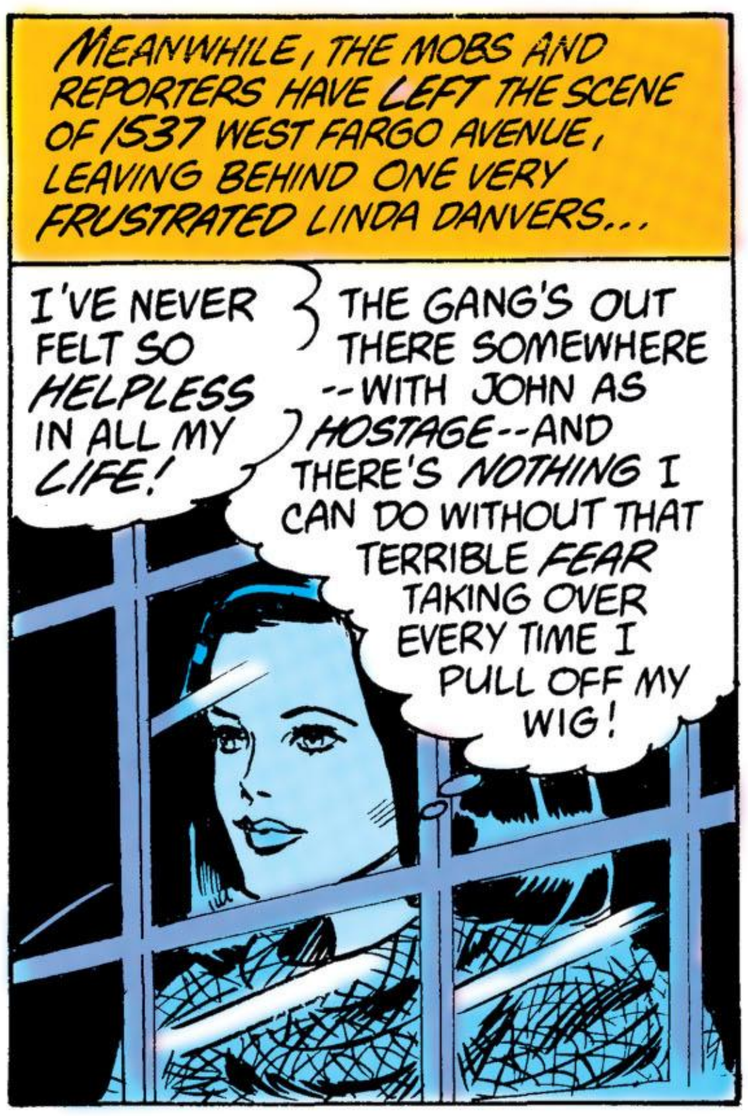
NO! YOU AIN'T PLAYIN' NO TRICKS ON ME, GIRL! I WAS A COP IN THIS TOWN TWENTY YEARS BEFORE THIS!
UGH!
BLAMM

HERE'S ONE LITTLE ACTOR WHAT KNOWS HIS CUE WHEN HE SEES IT-- AND THIS IS MY CUE TO EXIT... STAGE RIGHT... LEFT... UP AND DOWN! ANY OLD WAY--LONG AS I EXIT--
--AND MAKE MYSELF MONDO SCARCE!


SHE'S HIT, KONG! THAT CREEP SHOT MS. MESMER!
COME BACK! MESMER WILL BE FINE... IF WE GET HER OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE! LET THE OLD MAN GO!

NO CAN DO, BRAINS! I AIN'T ABOUT TO LET THIS GEEZER GET AWAY WITH GUNNIN' DOWN ONE'A MY FRIENDS! HE'S GOTTA BE TAUGHT A LESSON--

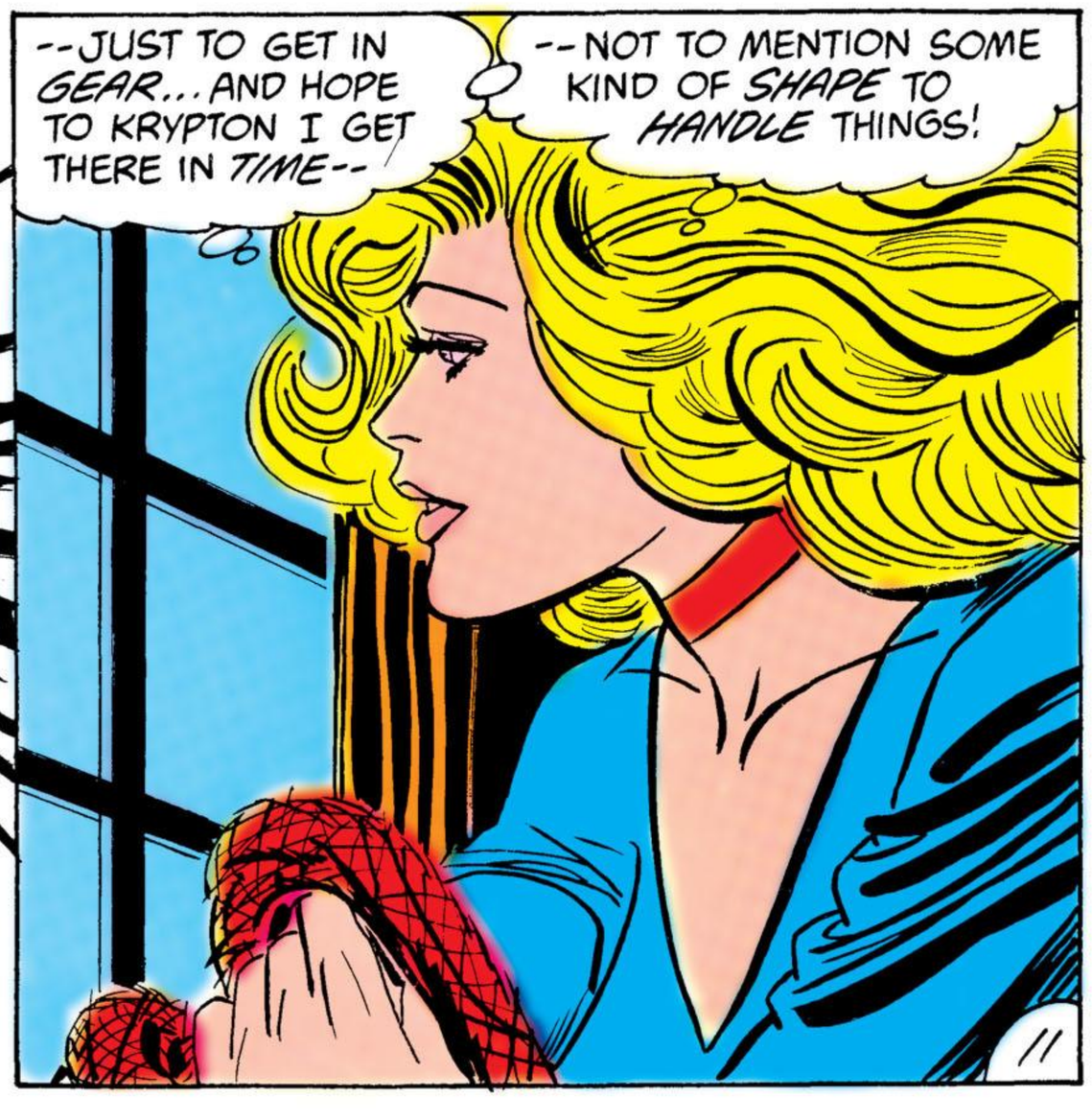
--THE PERMANENT KIND!
GET AWAY FROM ME-- I'LL SHOOT...
HA HA! GO AHEAD, OLD MAN--DON'T YOU THINK WE WOULD'A HAD THIS OUTFIT BULLETPROOFED? HA HA!
PATING!
PATIN

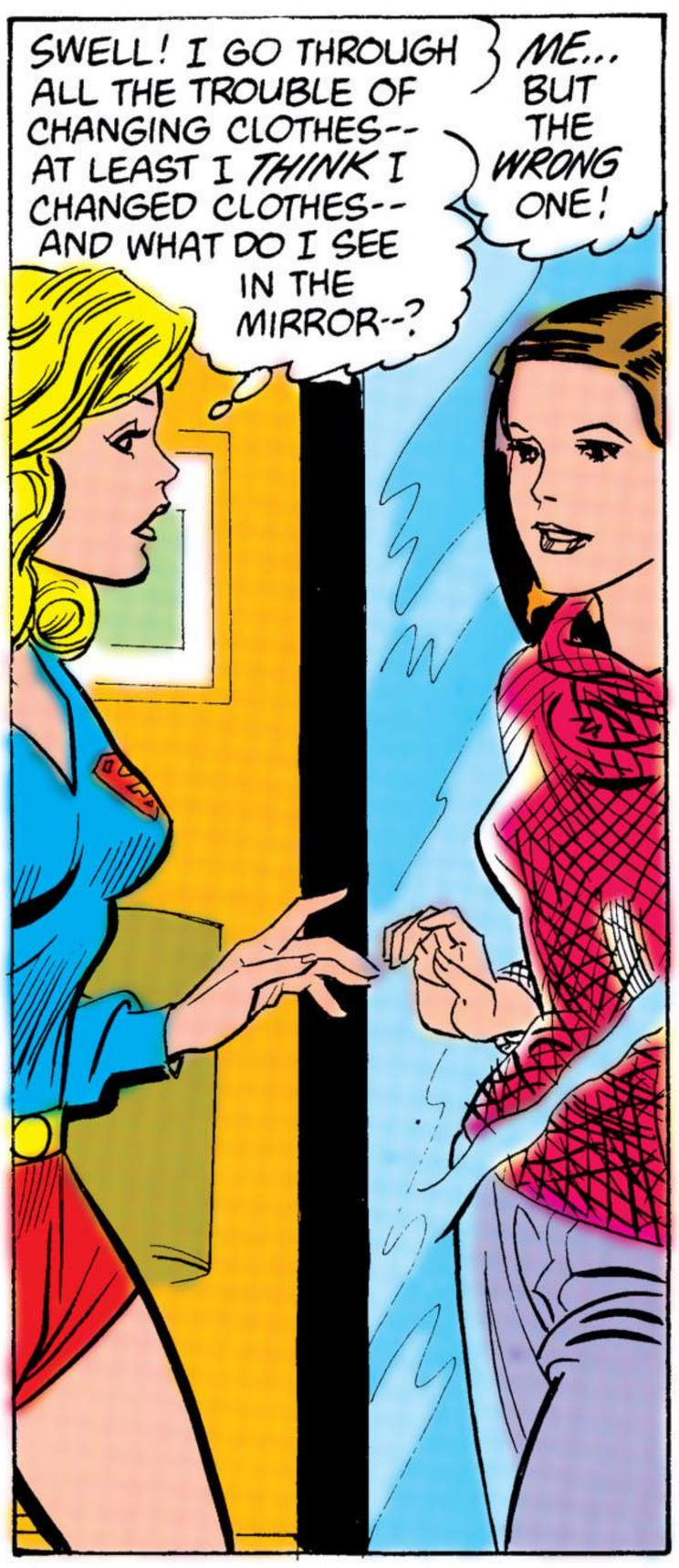

MEANWHILE, THE MOBS AND REPORTERS HAVE LEFT THE SCENE OF 1537 WEST FARGO AVENUE, LEAVING BEHIND ONE VERY FRUSTRATED LINDA DANVERS...
I'VE NEVER FELT SO HELPLESS IN ALL MY LIFE!
THE GANG'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE --WITH JOHN AS HOSTAGE--AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO WITHOUT THAT TERRIBLE FEAR TAKING OVER EVERY TIME I PULL OFF MY WIG!

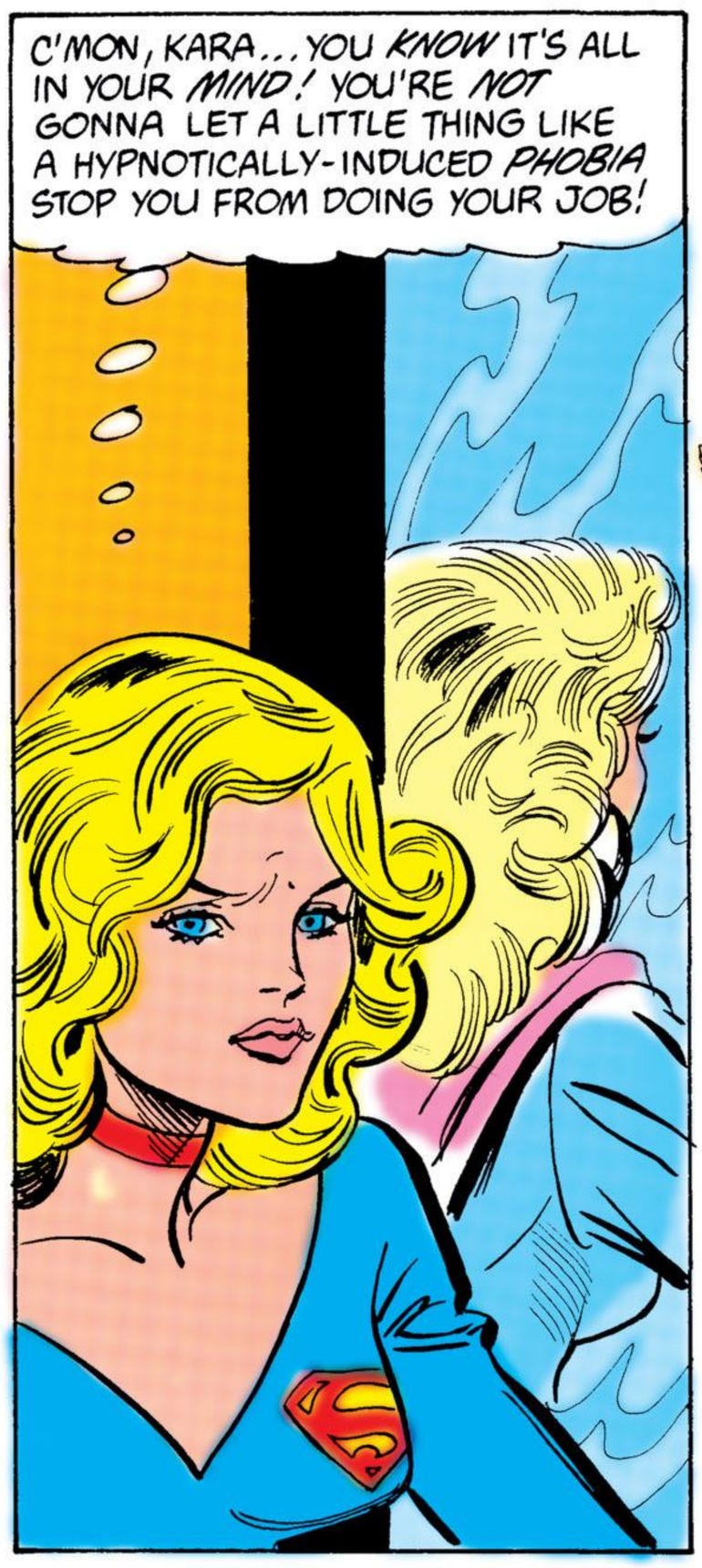
I KNOW IT'S CRAZY AND UNREASONABLE, BUT I'M STUCK WITH IT! NOTHING I CAN DO WILL BREAK THE HYPNOTIC HOLD--THAT'S SOMETHING ONLY MS. MESMER CAN DO.
WHICH LEAVES ME TO STAND AROUND AND WAIT--KEEPING MY SUPER-SENSES TUNED FOR TROUBLE!

OH, GREAT! MUCH AS I WANTED TO FIND THE GANG, I WAS REALLY HOPING I WOULDN'T HAVE TO CHANGE TO SUPERGIRL!
BUT THOSE GUNSHOTS MY SUPER-HEARING'S PICKED UP REMOVE ANY CHOICE I HAD IN THE MATTER--

--BECAUSE MY SUPER-VISION CONFIRMS IT'S THE BAD GUYS! JUDGING FROM THIS SCENE, I DON'T REALLY HAVE TIME TO DEBATE MYSELF OUT OF THIS FEAR--


--JUST TO GET IN GEAR... AND HOPE TO KRYPTON I GET THERE IN TIME--
--NOT TO MENTION SOME KIND OF SHAPE TO HANDLE THINGS!


SWELL! I GO THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE OF CHANGING CLOTHES-- AT LEAST I THINK I CHANGED CLOTHES-- AND WHAT DO I SEE IN THE MIRROR--?
ME... BUT THE WRONG ONE!

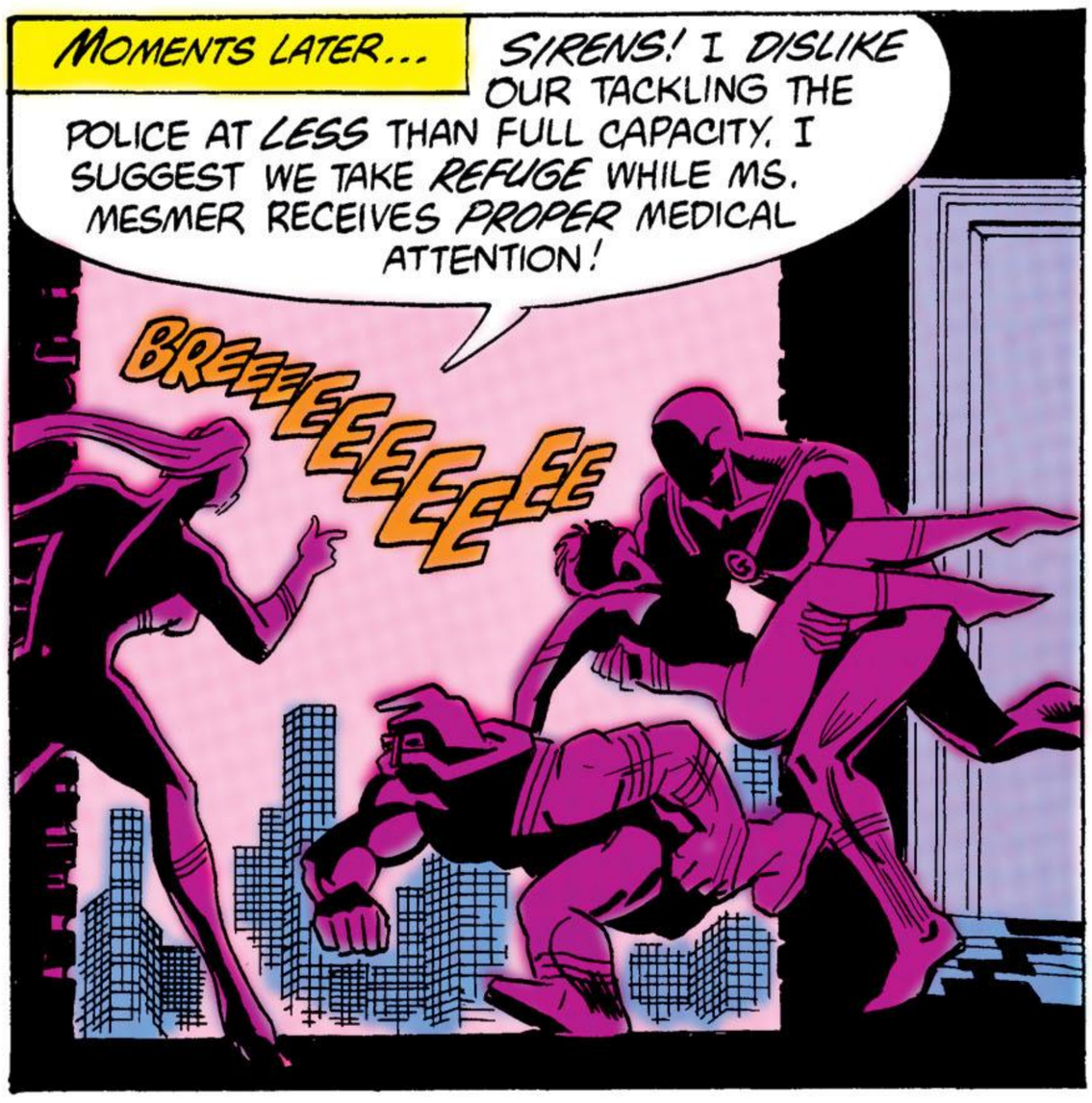

C'MON, KARA... YOU KNOW IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND! YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET A LITTLE THING LIKE A HYPNOTICALLY-INDUCED PHOBIA STOP YOU FROM DOING YOUR JOB!

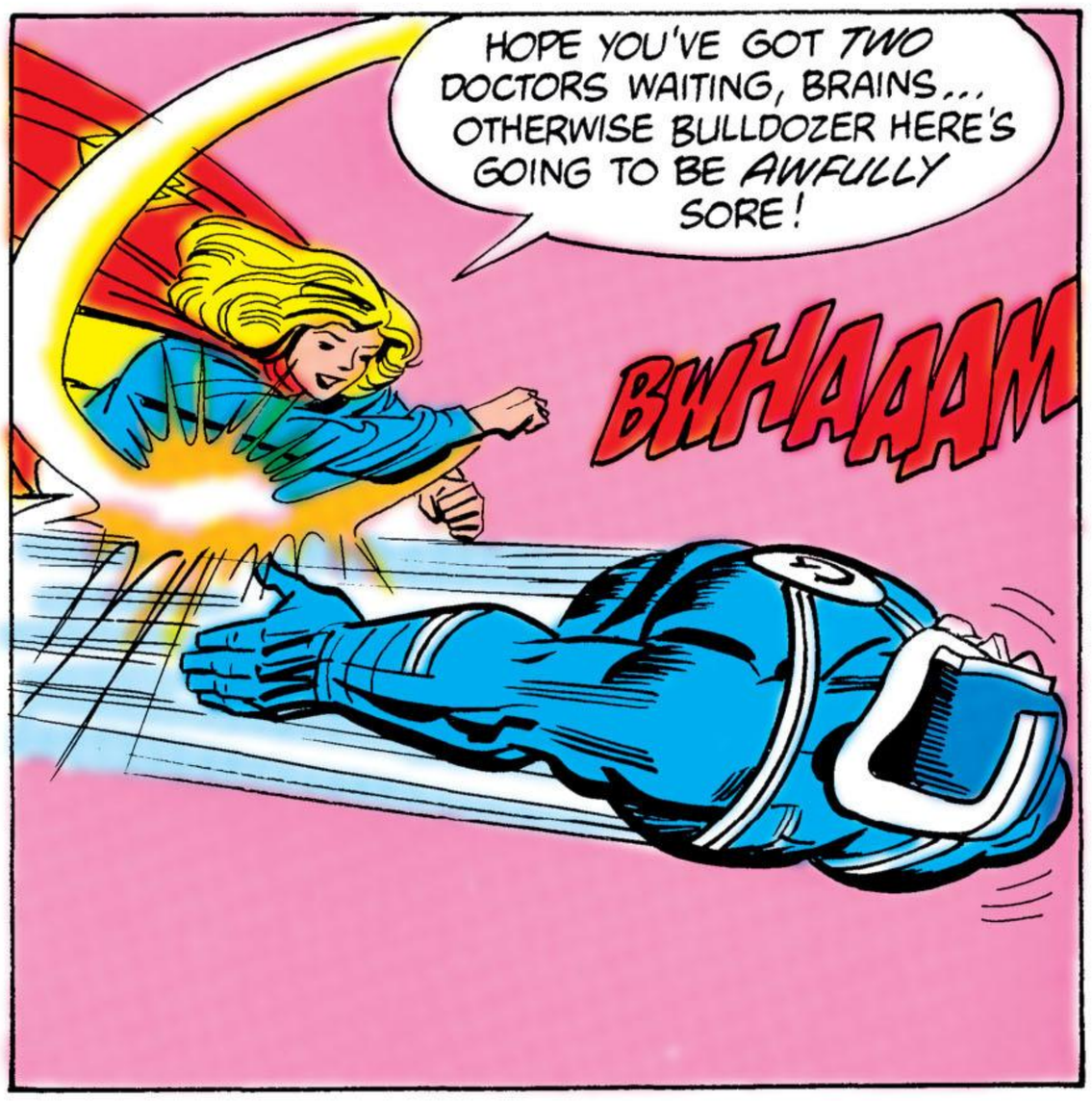
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE SCARED SILLY TO BE SEEN OUT THERE LIKE THIS--BIG DEAL! YOU GONNA LET SOMETHING LIKE THAT KEEP YOU FROM DOING YOUR STUFF?
HECK-- STOP TALKING AND GET FLYING!

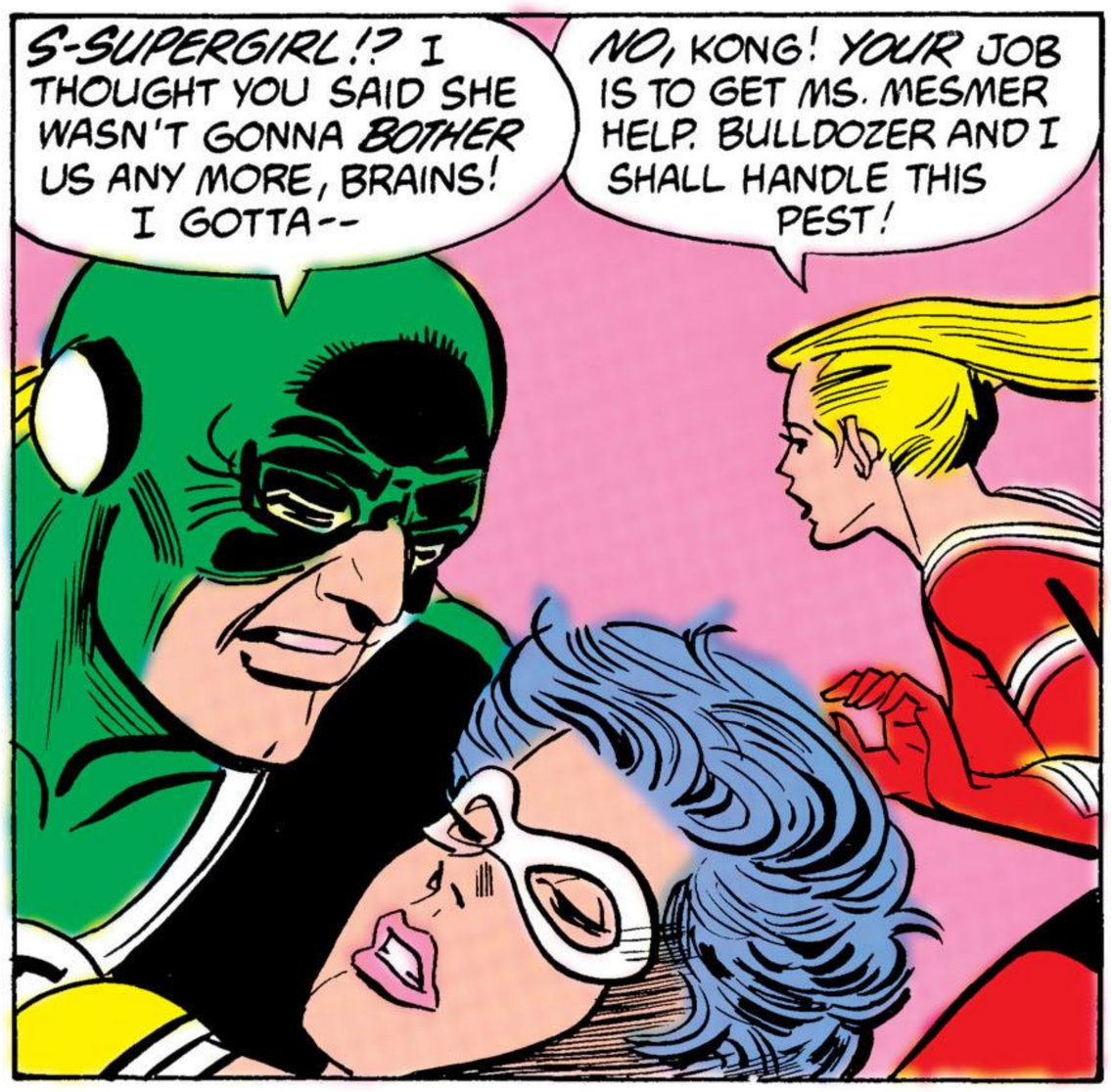
AND AT SUPERGIRL'S DESTINATION...
YOU MADE A WHOLE BUNCH OF BAD MISTAKES TODAY, OLD MAN-- THE LEAST OF WHICH WAS COMING TO WORK! YOU SHOULDN'T'A OUGHTTA SHOT MS. MESMER LIKE THAT, 'CAUSE THAT MAKES ME MAD--

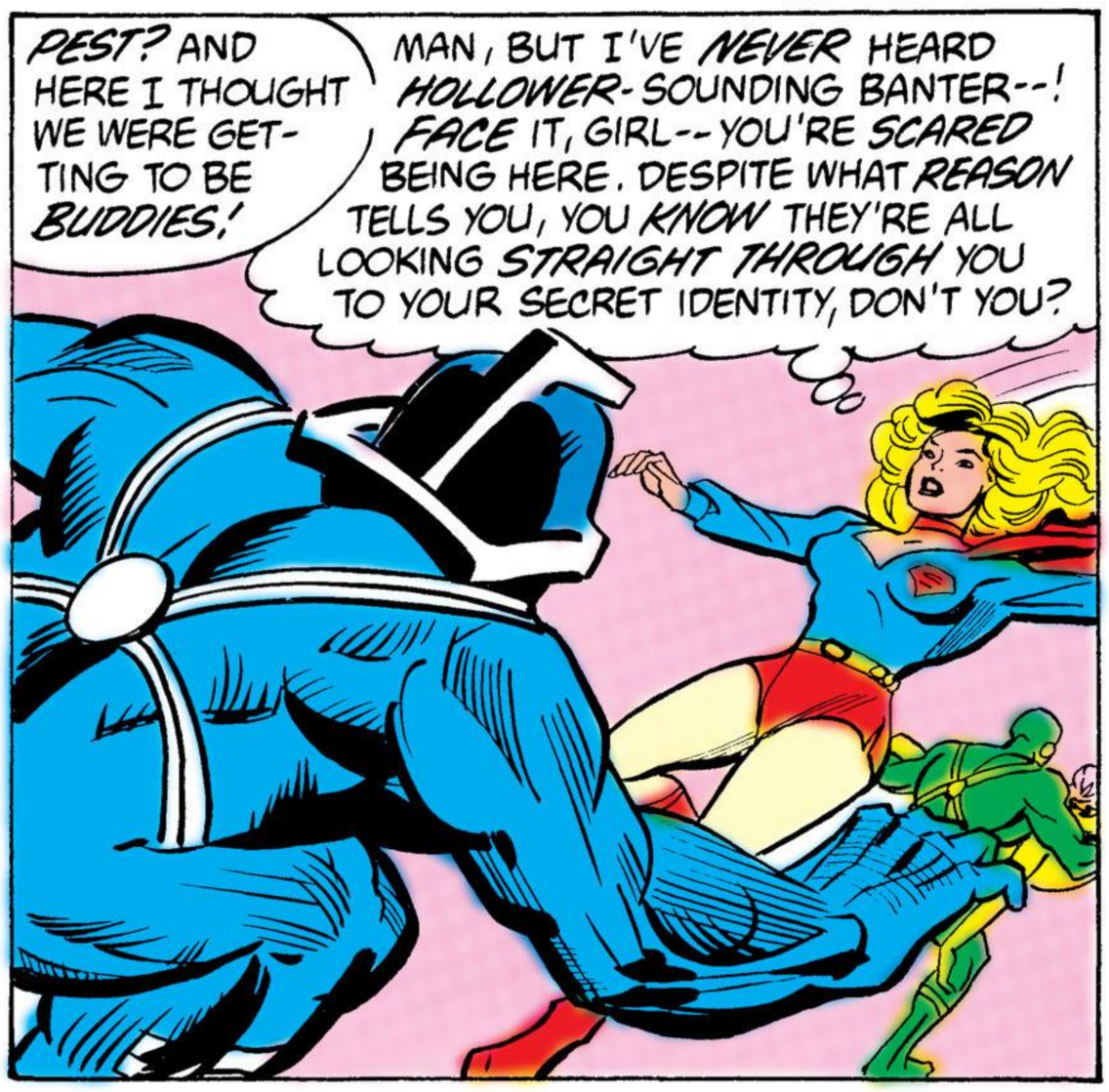
--AN' I DON'T EVEN WANNA SAY WHAT I DO WHEN I'M MAD... BUT YOU'RE GONNA FIND OUT ANYWAY... HEY!?
STOP IT, KONG... NOW!

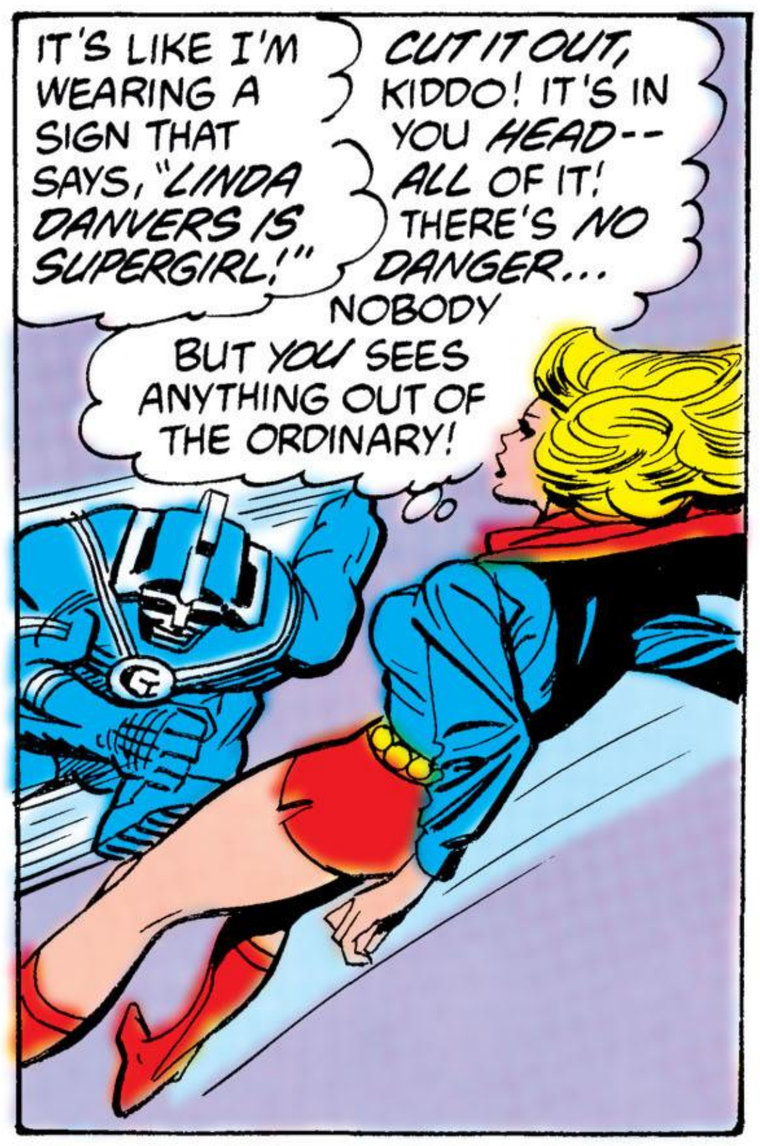
RESTRAIN YOUR-SELF, MY FRIEND. I REALIZE YOU ARE ANGRY, AS ARE WE ALL-- BUT SLAYING THE OLD MAN WILL ACCOMPLISH NOTHING, DO YOU NOT AGREE?
I...YEAH, I SUPPOSE SO, BRAINS. WHAT-EVER YOU SAY.

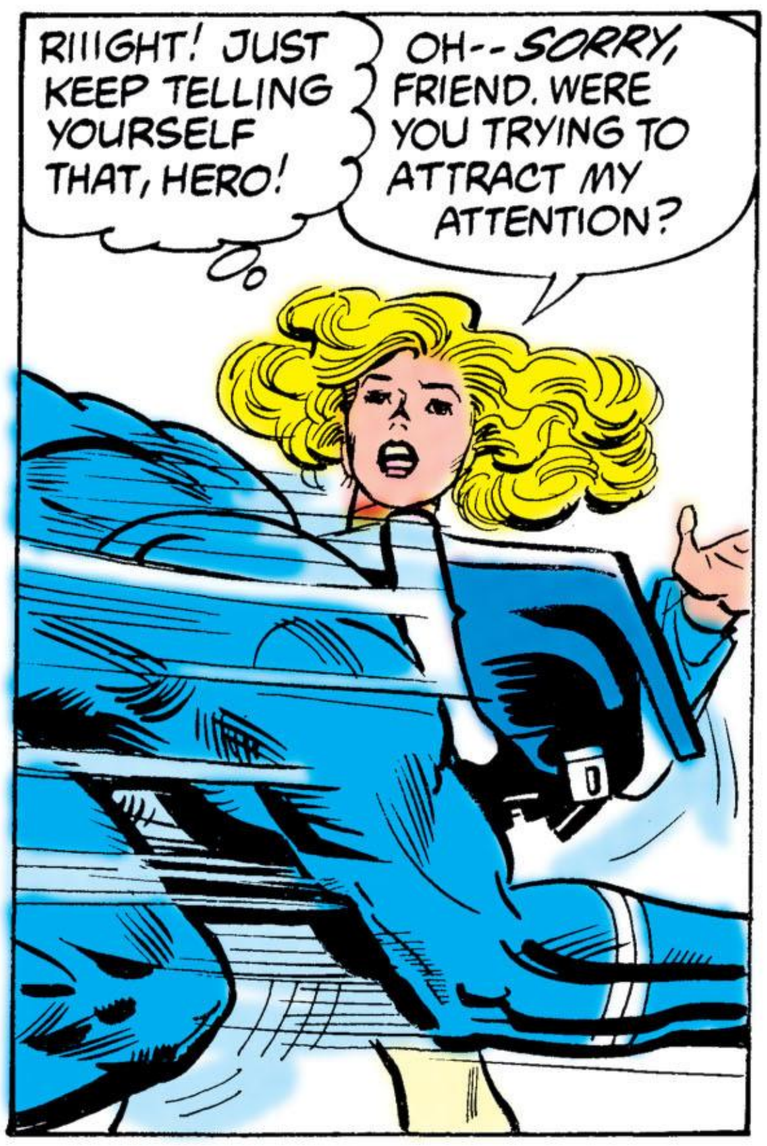

MOMENTS LATER...
SIRENS! I DISLIKE OUR TACKLING THE POLICE AT LESS THAN FULL CAPACITY. I SUGGEST WE TAKE REFUGE WHILE MS. MESMER RECEIVES PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION!
BREEEEEEEEEEE


HOPE YOU'VE GOT TWO DOCTORS WAITING, BRAINS... OTHERWISE BULLDOZER HERE'S GOING TO BE AWFULLY SORE!
BWHAAAM


S-SUPERGIRL!? I THOUGHT YOU SAID SHE WASN'T GONNA BOTHER US ANY MORE, BRAINS! I GOTTA--
NO, KONG! YOUR JOB IS TO GET MS. MESMER HELP. BULLDOZER AND I SHALL HANDLE THIS PEST!

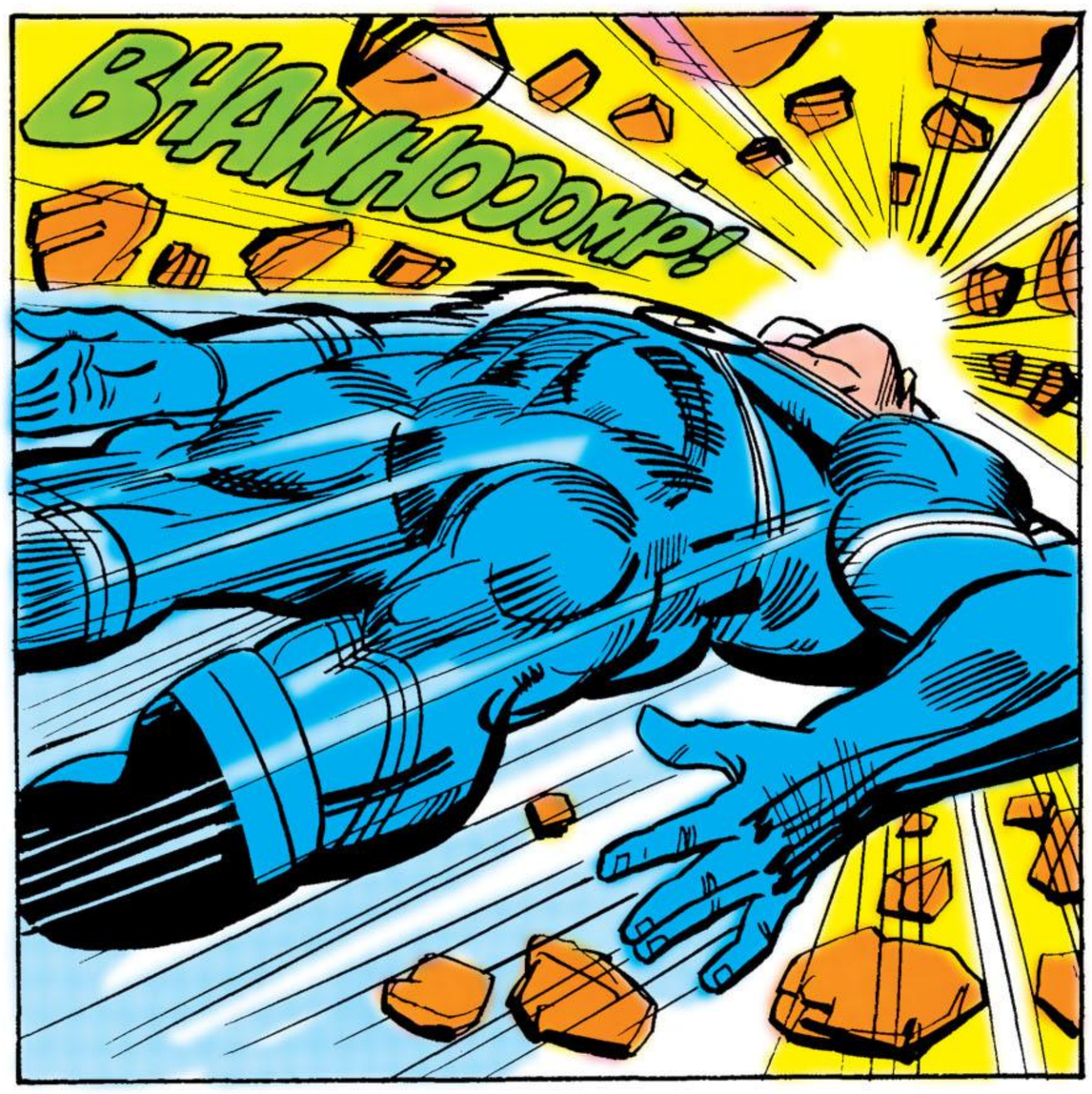

PEST? AND HERE I THOUGHT WE WERE GETTING TO BE BUDDIES!
MAN, BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD HOLLOWER-SOUNDING BANTER--! FACE IT, GIRL--YOU'RE SCARED BEING HERE. DESPITE WHAT REASON TELLS YOU, YOU KNOW THEY'RE ALL LOOKING STRAIGHT THROUGH YOU TO YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, DON'T YOU?

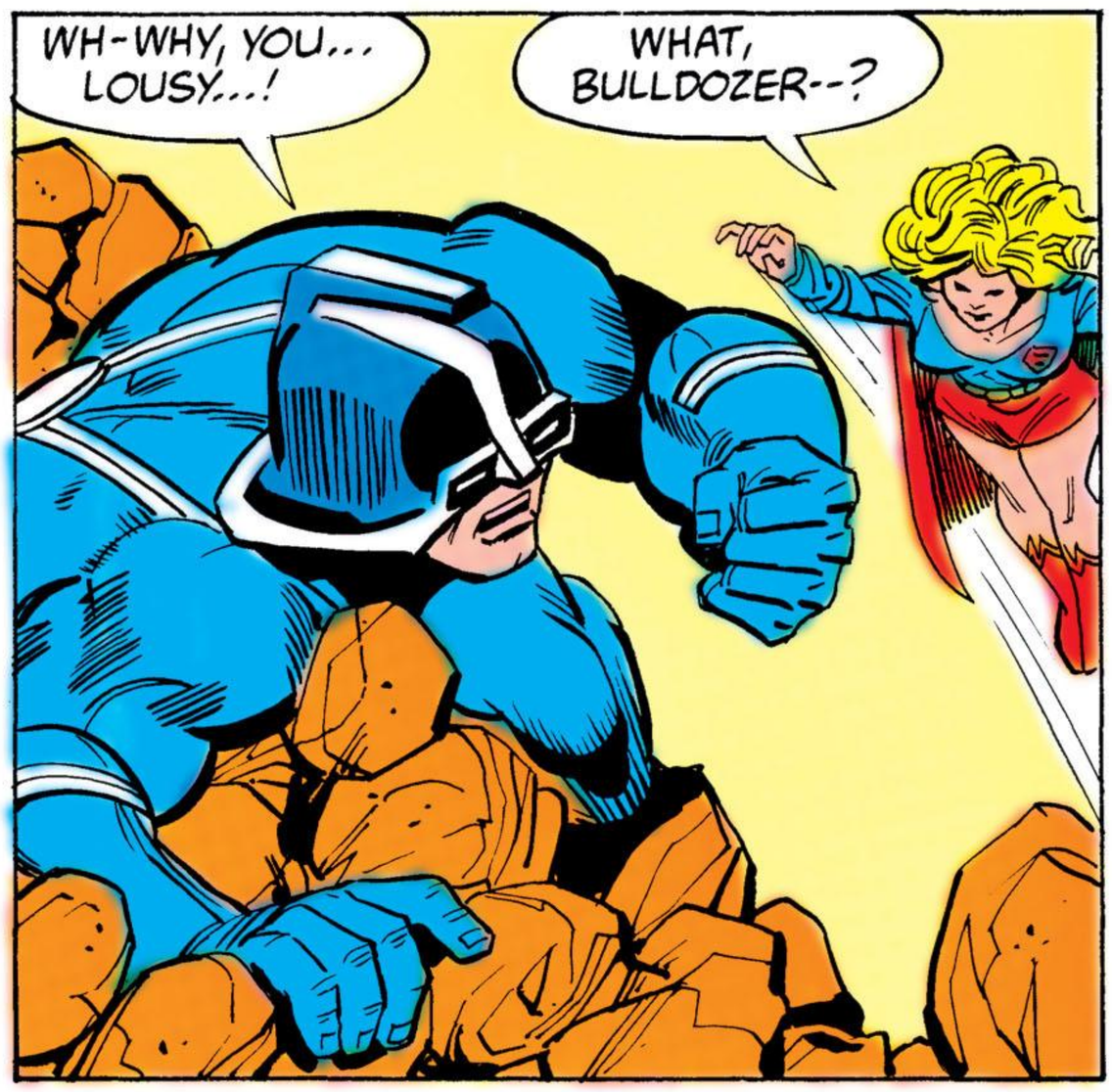

IT'S LIKE I'M WEARING A SIGN THAT SAYS, "LINDA DANVERS IS SUPERGIRL!"
CUT IT OUT, KIDDO! IT'S IN YOU HEAD--ALL OF IT! THERE'S NO DANGER... NOBODY BUT YOU SEES ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY!

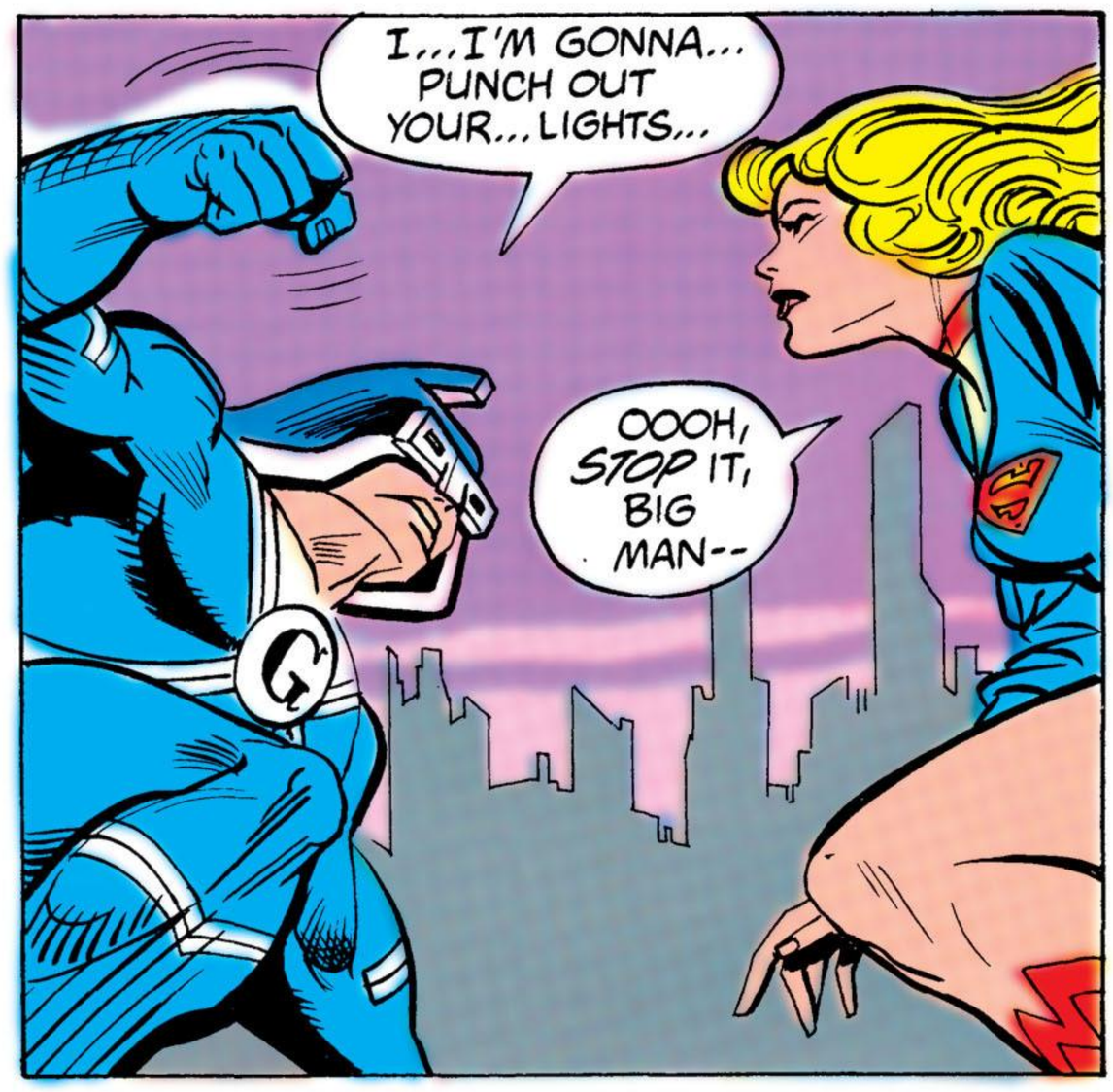

RIIIGHT! JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT, HERO!
OH--SORRY, FRIEND. WERE YOU TRYING TO ATTRACT MY ATTENTION?

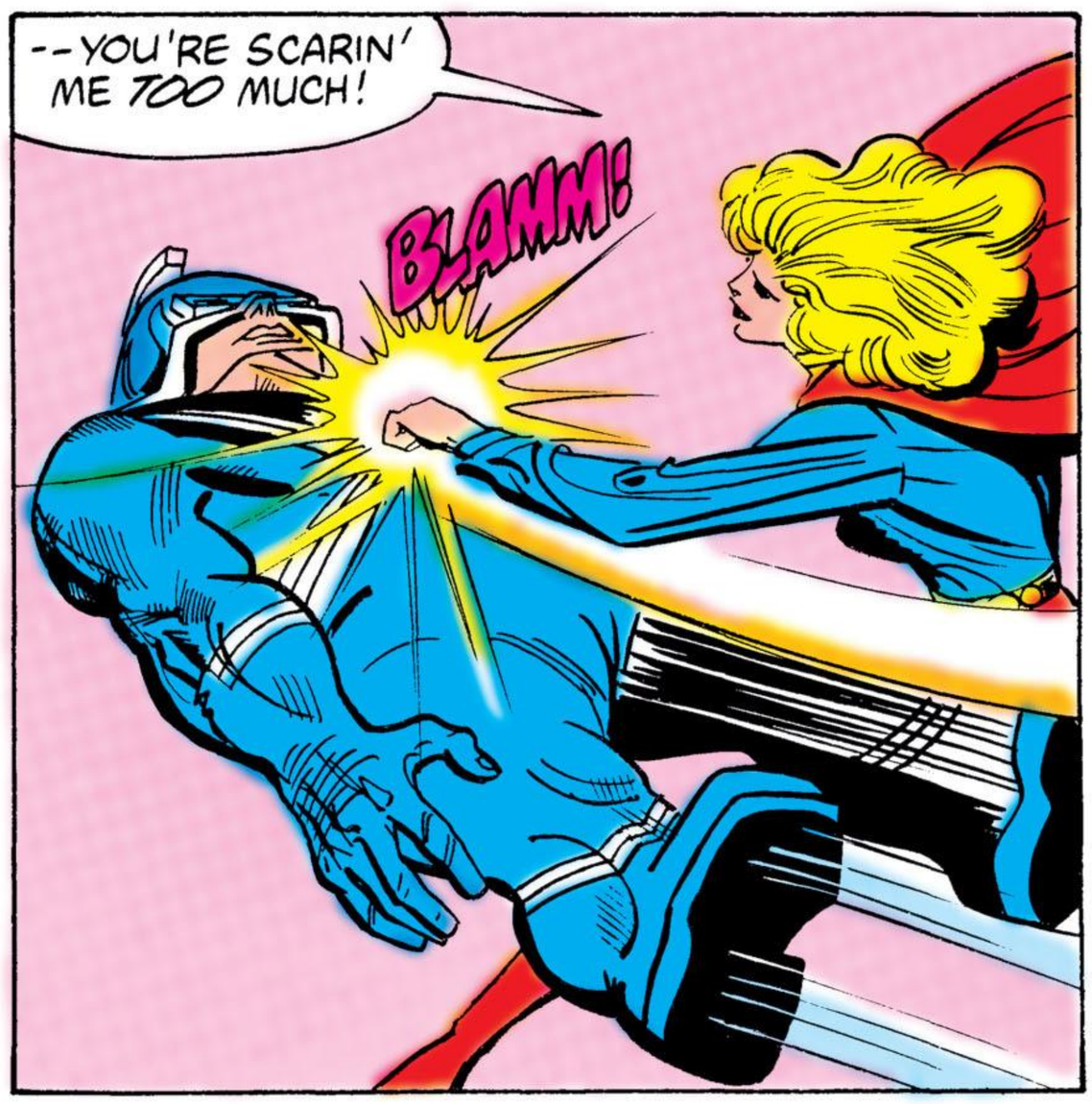
SPEAK UP! NO NEED TO BE SHY WITH ME. I LOVE TALKING WITH STRANGERS, AND BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU--
--THEY DON'T COME MUCH STRANGER THAN YOU!
YEEEE-OWWW!

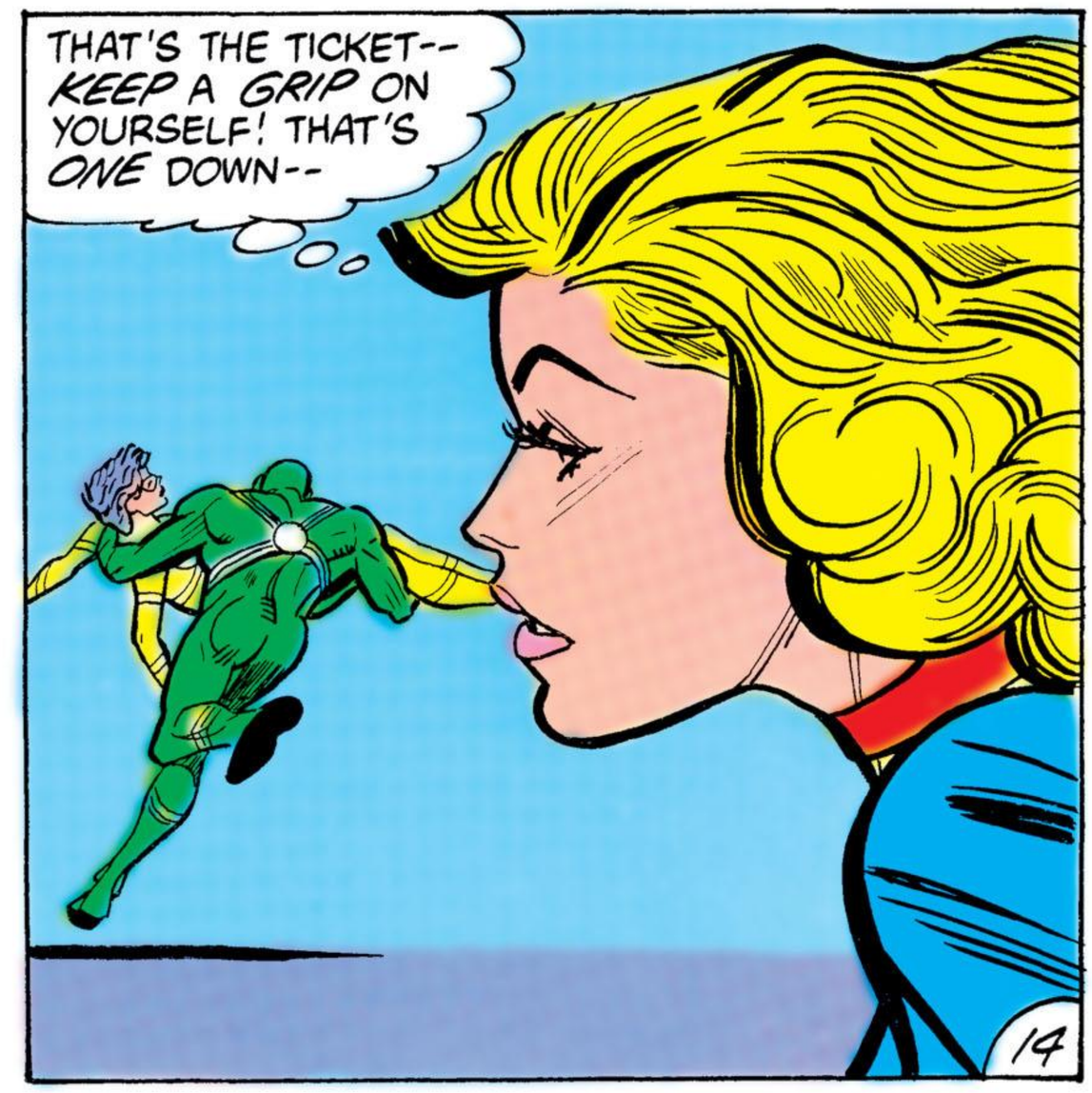
NOOOOOOOO!

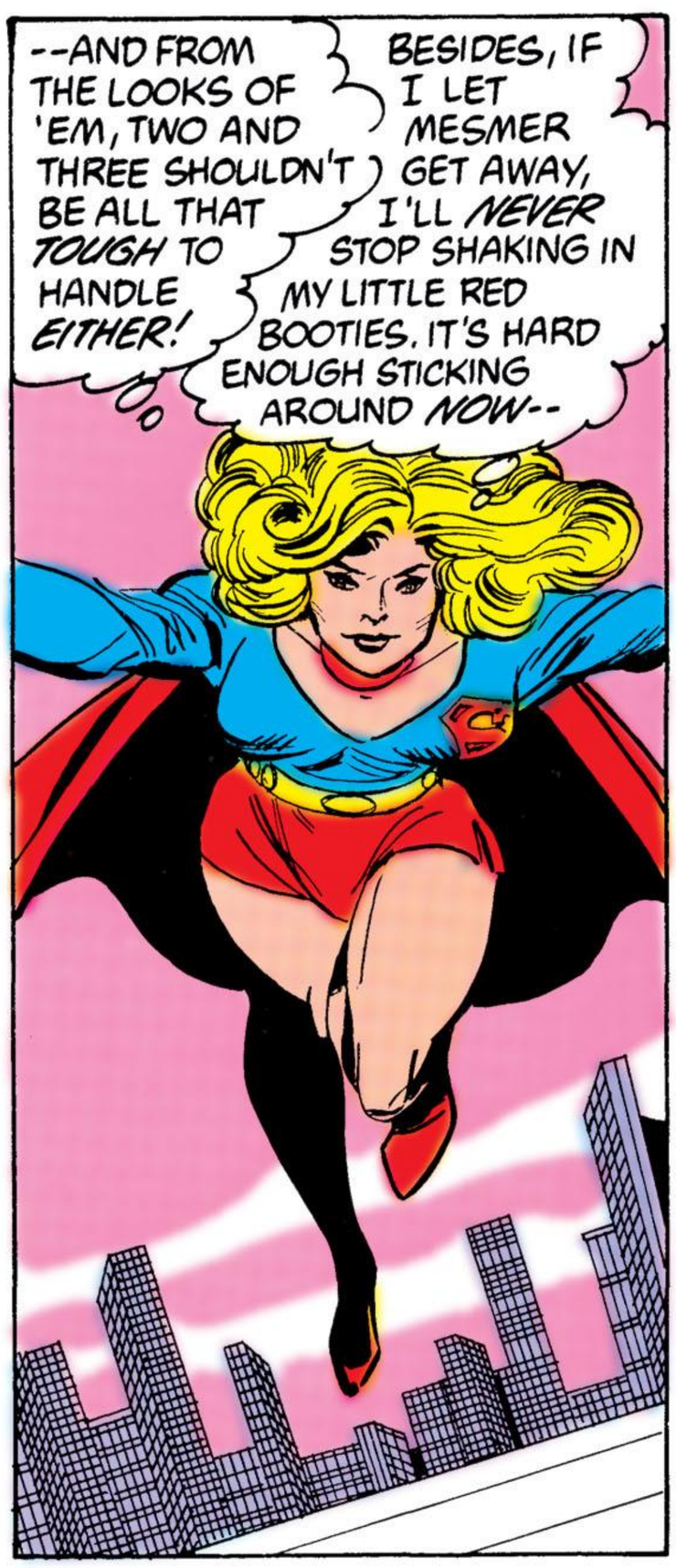

BHAWHOOOMP!

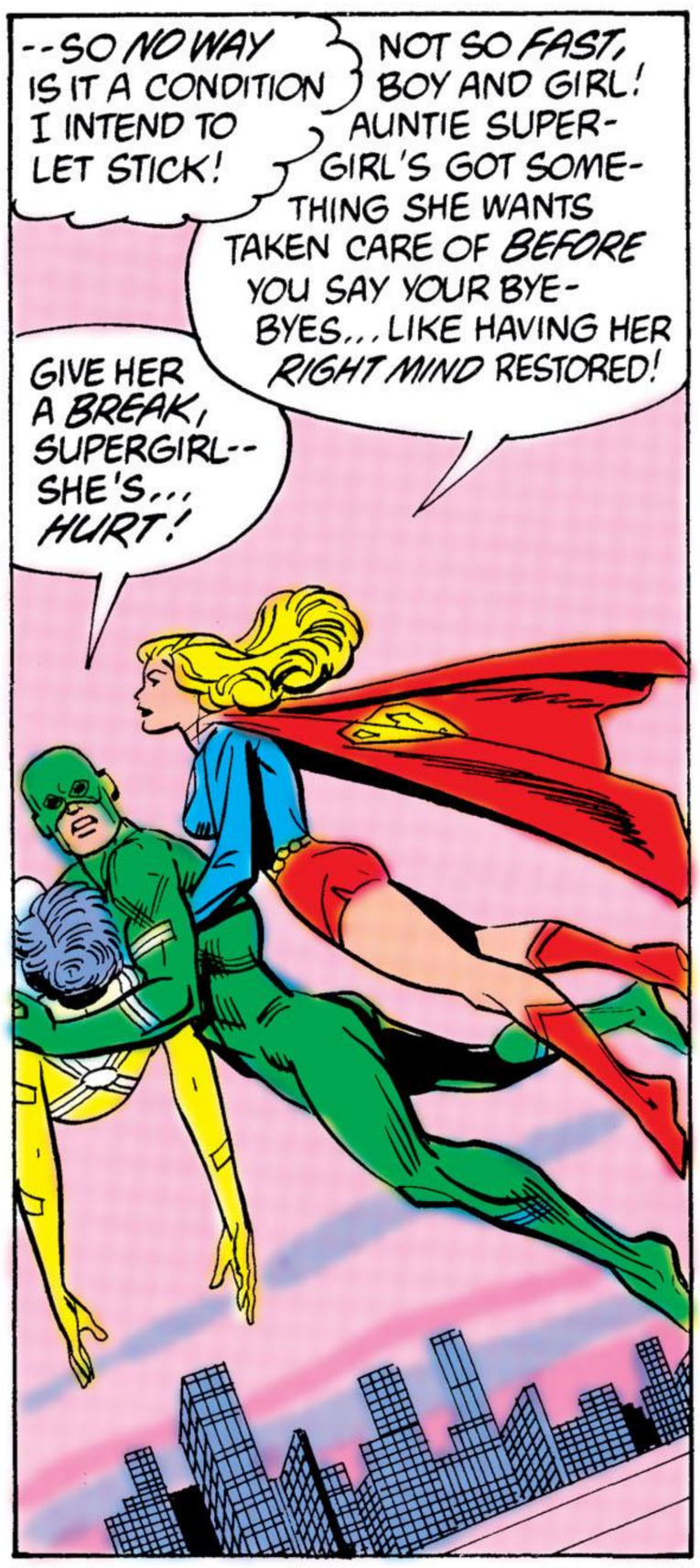

WH-WHY, YOU... LOUSY...!
WHAT, BULLDOZER--?


I...I'M GONNA... PUNCH OUT YOUR...LIGHTS...
OOOH, STOP IT, BIG MAN--

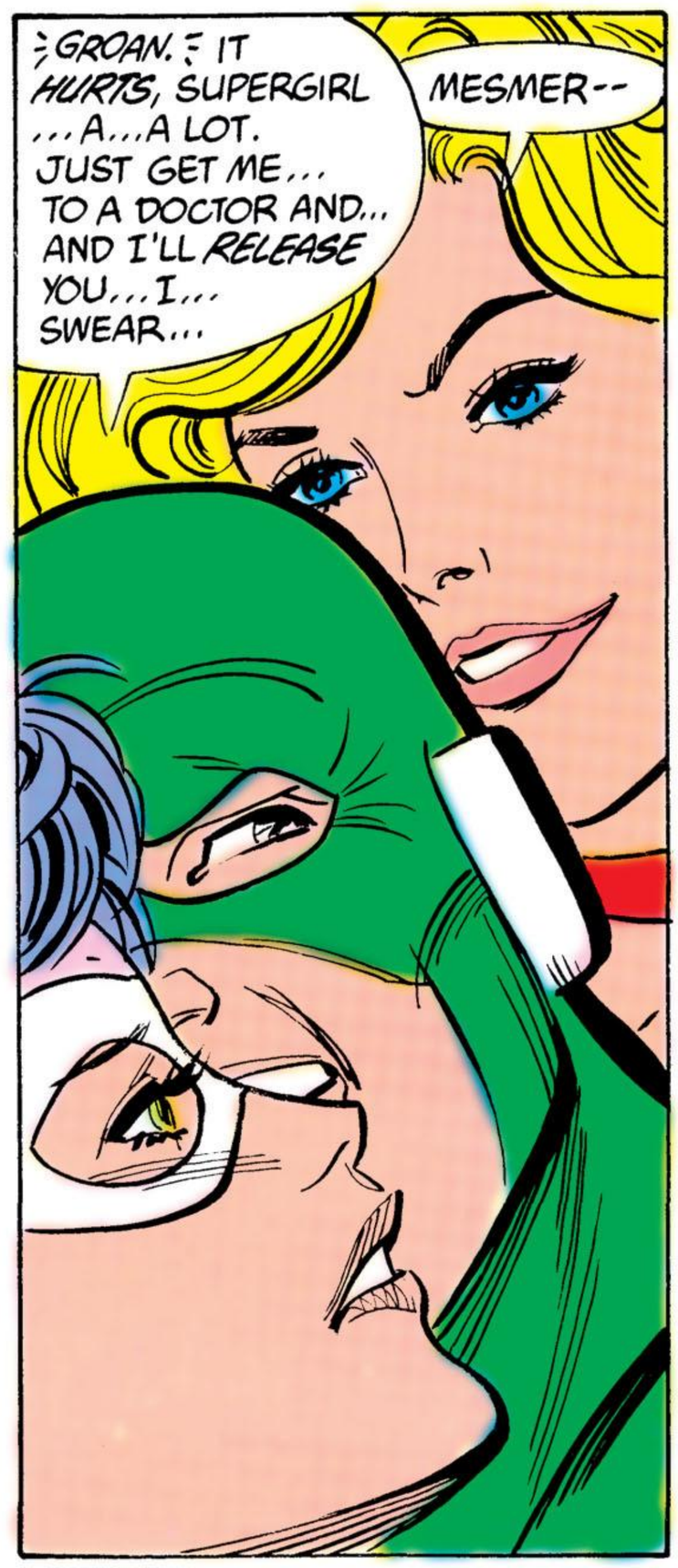

--YOU'RE SCARIN' ME TOO MUCH!
BLAMM!


THAT'S THE TICKET-- KEEP A GRIP ON YOURSELF! THAT'S ONE DOWN--

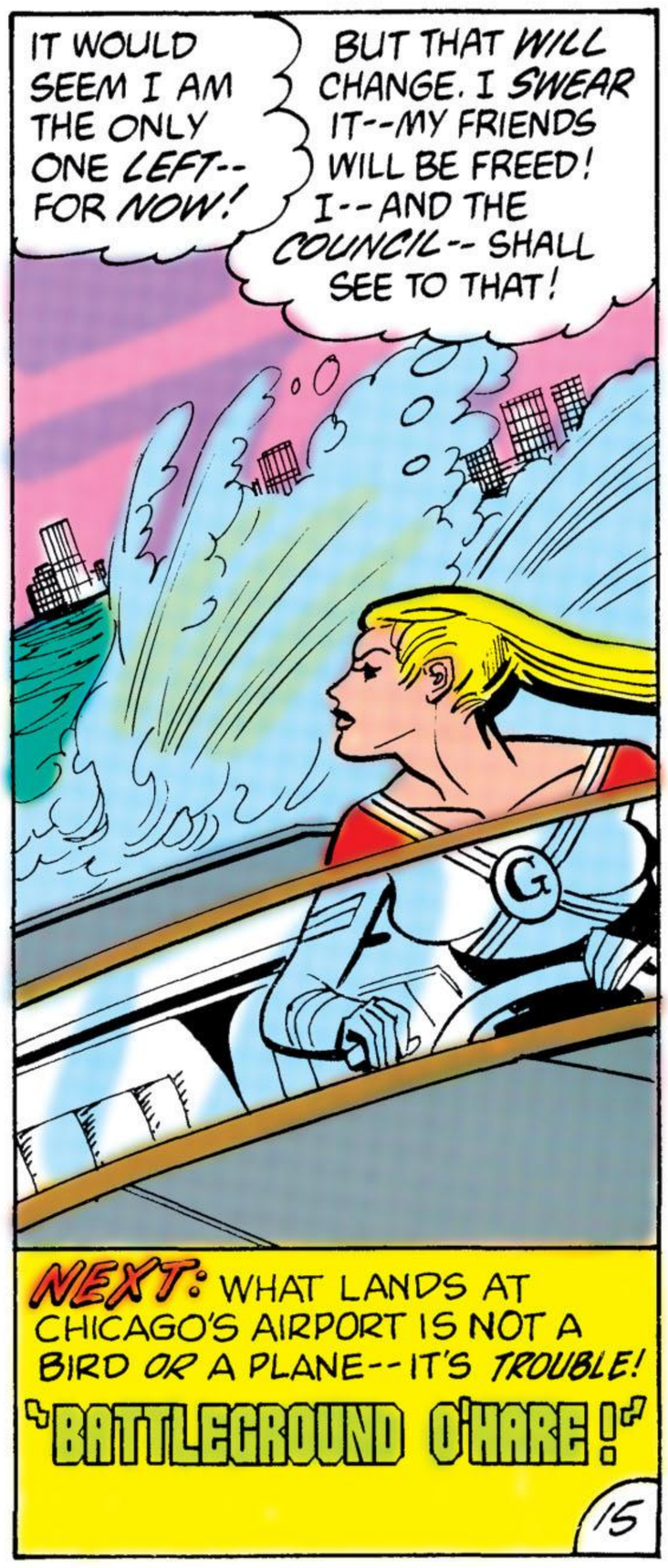

--AND FROM THE LOOKS OF 'EM, TWO AND THREE SHOULDN'T BE ALL THAT TOUGH TO HANDLE EITHER!
BESIDES, IF I LET MESMER GET AWAY, I'LL NEVER STOP SHAKING IN MY LITTLE RED BOOTIES. IT'S HARD ENOUGH STICKING AROUND NOW--


--SO NO WAY IS IT A CONDITION I INTEND TO LET STICK!
NOT SO FAST, BOY AND GIRL! AUNTIE SUPERGIRL'S GOT SOMETHING SHE WANTS TAKEN CARE OF BEFORE YOU SAY YOUR BYE-BYES... LIKE HAVING HER RIGHT MIND RESTORED!
GIVE HER A BREAK, SUPERGIRL-- SHE'S... HURT!

I GOTTA GET HER HELP-- HONEST! I-I DON'T WANNA FIGHT YOU!
GLAD TO HEAR IT, BIG GUY-- BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T HELP ME GET OUT FROM UNDER THE HYPNOTIC COMPULSION SHE'S PUT ME UNDER!

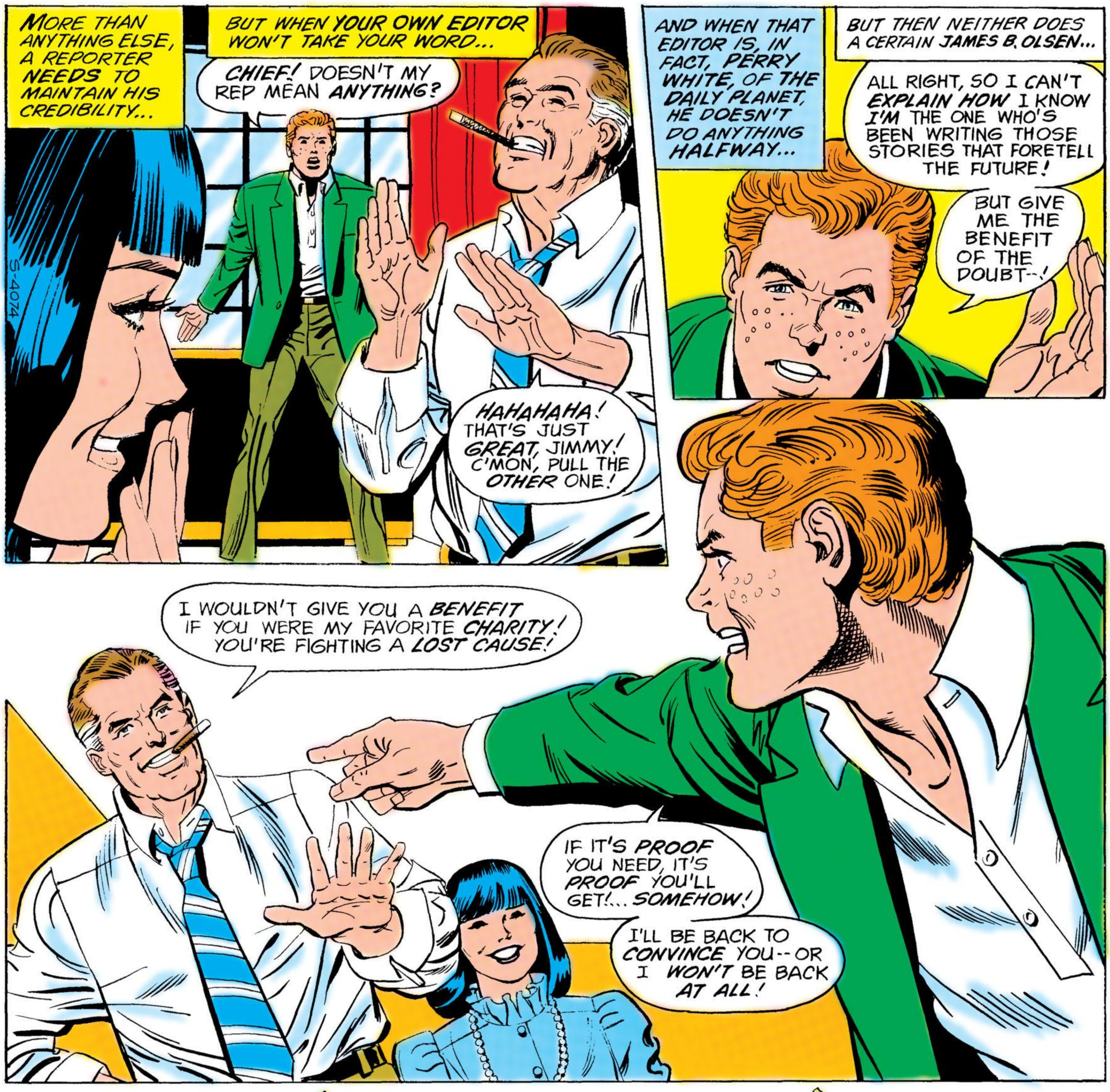

GROAN. IT HURTS, SUPERGIRL ...A...A LOT. JUST GET ME... TO A DOCTOR AND... AND I'LL RELEASE YOU... I... SWEAR...
MESMER--

--YOU JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF ONE SUPER-SPEED AMBULANCE RIDE TO COOK COUNTY HOSPITAL!
THEY ARE... GONE...!


IT WOULD SEEM I AM THE ONLY ONE LEFT-- FOR NOW!
BUT THAT WILL CHANGE. I SWEAR IT--MY FRIENDS WILL BE FREED! I--AND THE COUNCIL-- SHALL SEE TO THAT!
NEXT: WHAT LANDS AT CHICAGO'S AIRPORT IS NOT A BIRD OR A PLANE--IT'S TROUBLE!
"BATTLEGROUND O'HARE!"

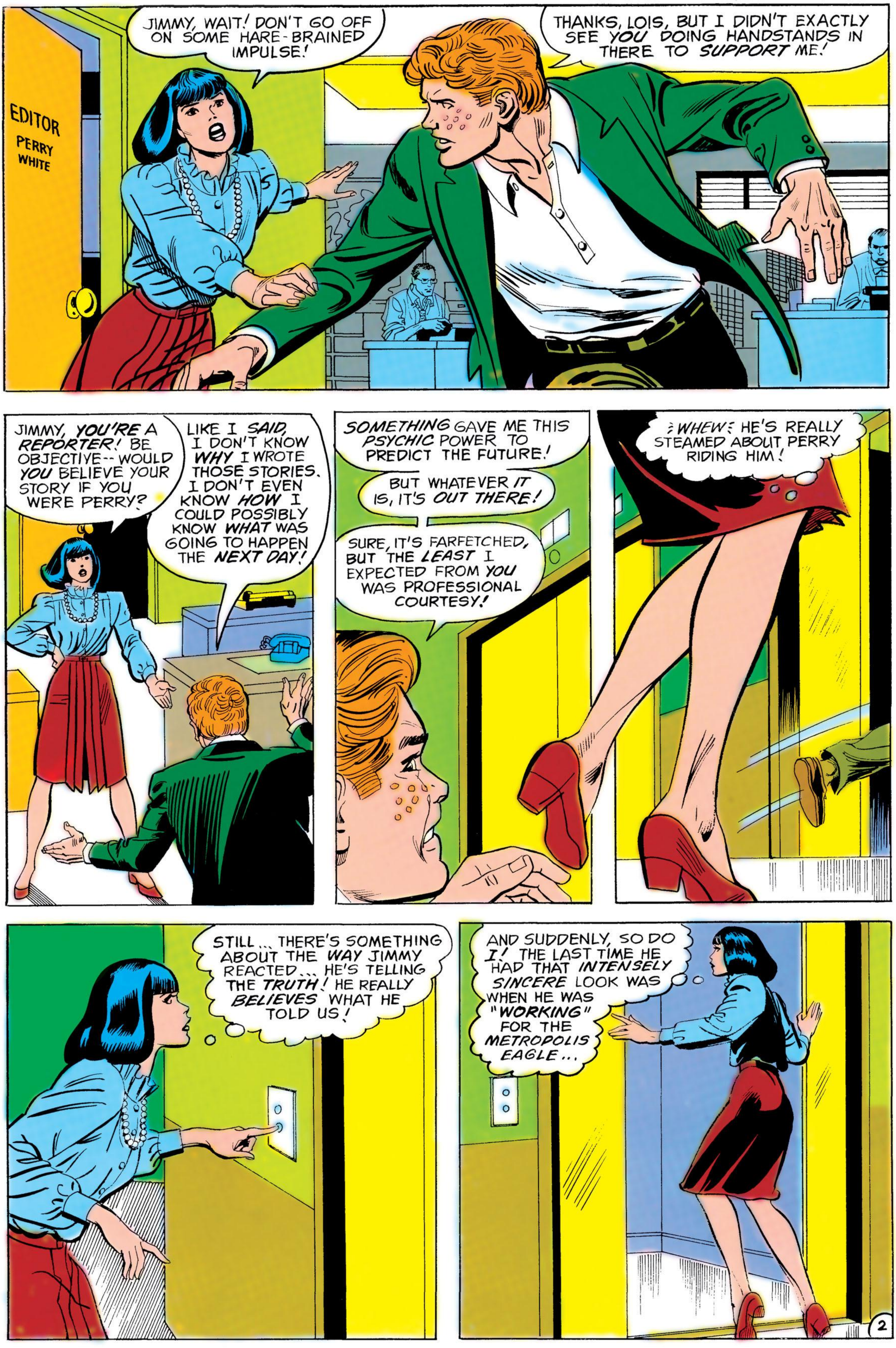
REPORTING IS HER JOB...HER CAREER...BUT EVEN MORE, IT'S HER LIFE. WHERE TROUBLE GOES, SHE FOLLOWS... IN RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF TRUTH AND THE ULTIMATE STORY. SHE'S AN AMBITIOUS, TOUGH-MINDED LADY WITH INDEPENDENCE ON HER MIND AND IN HER ACTIONS... BUT SHE'S ALSO A HEARTBREAKINGLY CARING LADY, LAVISH WITH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

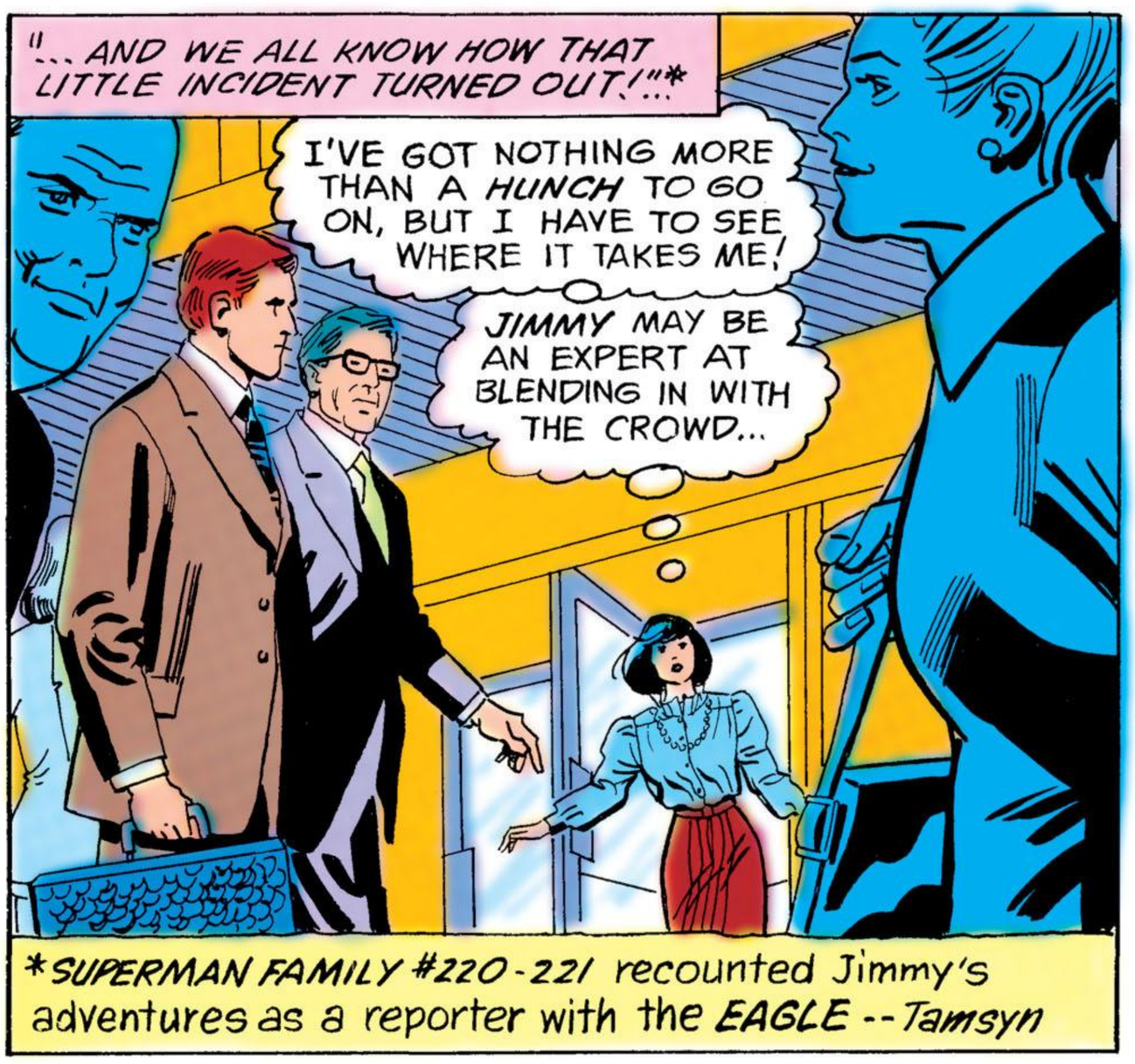
Lois Lane™



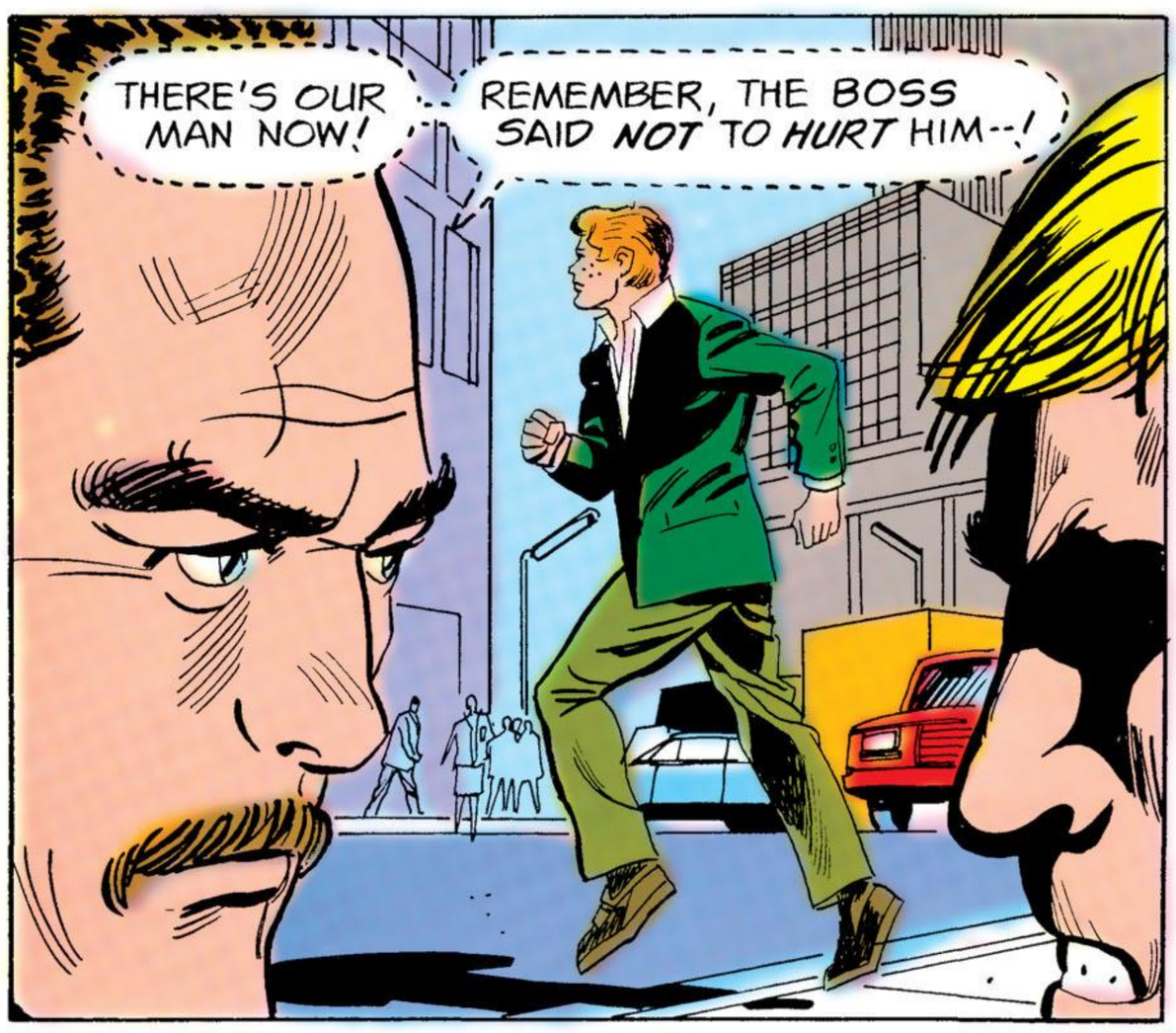
"BRAIN DRAIN"

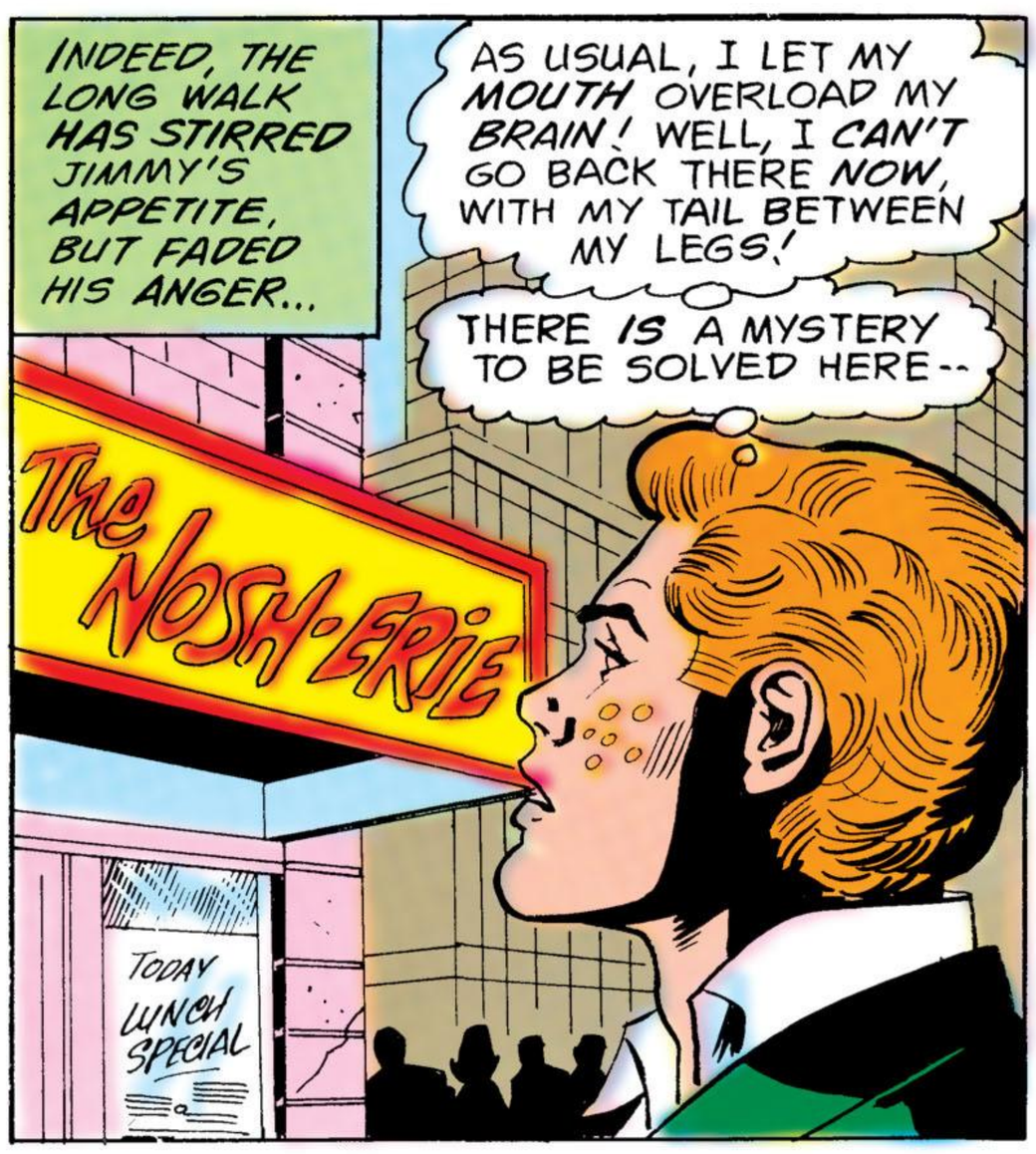
TAMSYN O'FLYNN / WRITER — BOB OKSNER / ARTIST — GENE D'ANGELO – COLORIST, BEN ODA – LETTERER — JULIUS SCHWARTZ / EDITOR

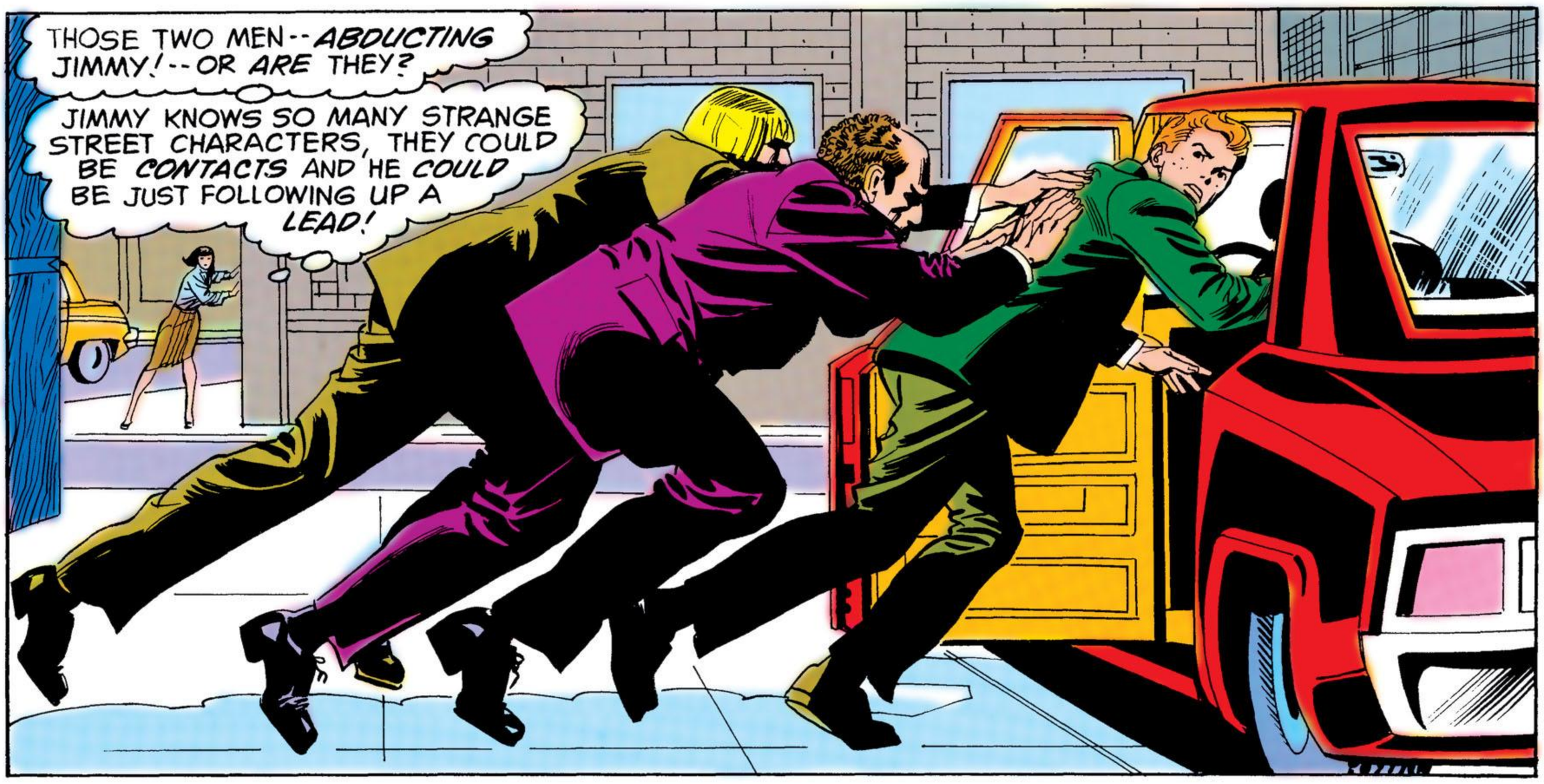

JIMMY, WAIT! DON'T GO OFF ON SOME HARE-BRAINED IMPULSE!
THANKS, LOIS, BUT I DIDN'T EXACTLY SEE YOU DOING HANDSTANDS IN THERE TO SUPPORT ME!
EDITOR PERRY WHITE
JIMMY, YOU'RE A REPORTER! BE OBJECTIVE-- WOULD YOU BELIEVE YOUR STORY IF YOU WERE PERRY?
LIKE I SAID, I DON'T KNOW WHY I WROTE THOSE STORIES. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW I COULD POSSIBLY KNOW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN THE NEXT DAY!
SOMETHING GAVE ME THIS PSYCHIC POWER TO PREDICT THE FUTURE!
BUT WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S OUT THERE!
SURE, IT'S FARFETCHED, BUT THE LEAST I EXPECTED FROM YOU WAS PROFESSIONAL COURTESY!
WHEW! HE'S REALLY STEAMED ABOUT PERRY RIDING HIM!
STILL... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY JIMMY REACTED... HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! HE REALLY BELIEVES WHAT HE TOLD US!
AND SUDDENLY, SO DO I! THE LAST TIME HE HAD THAT INTENSELY SINCERE LOOK WAS WHEN HE WAS "WORKING" FOR THE METROPOLIS EAGLE...
2

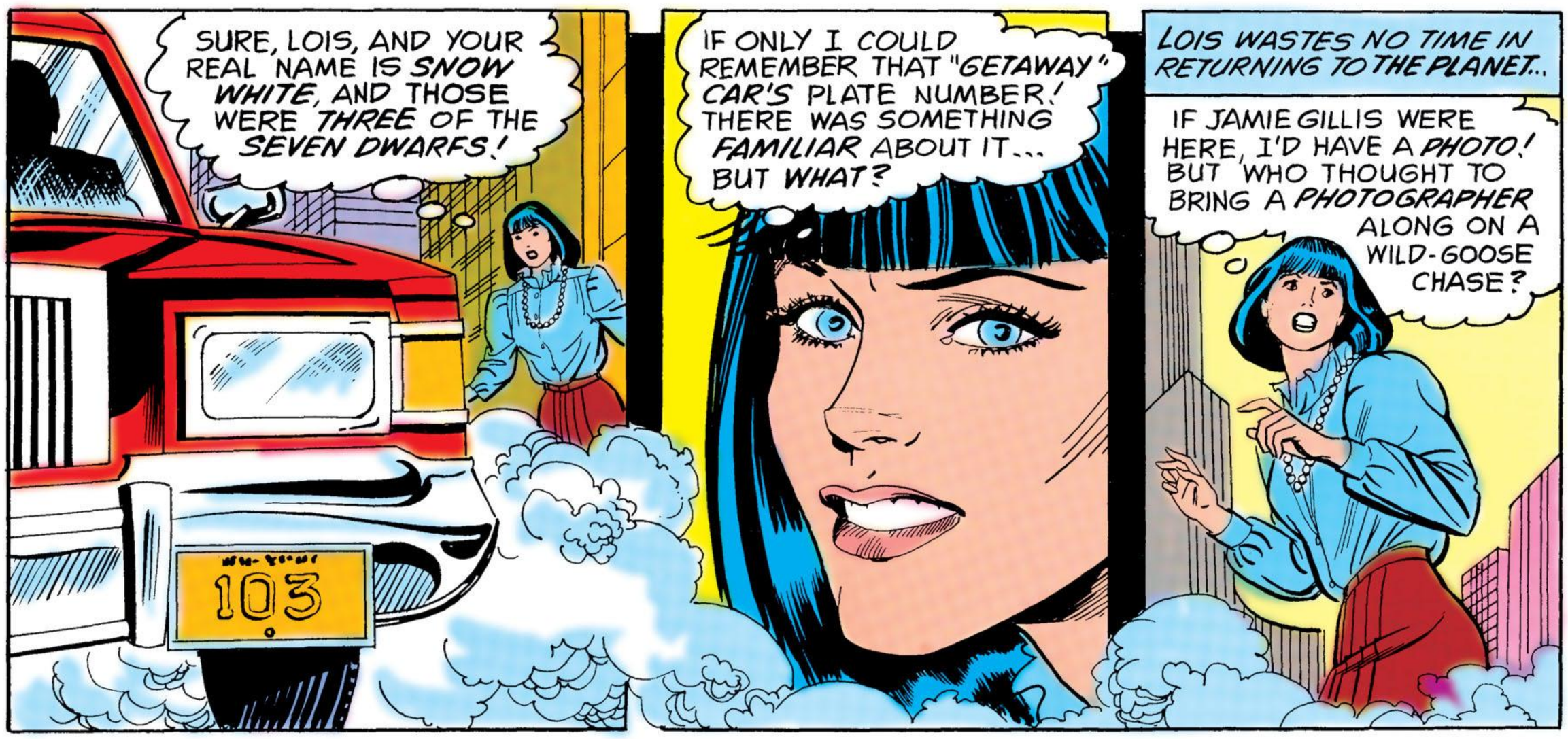


*SUPERMAN FAMILY #220-221 recounted Jimmy's adventures as a reporter with the EAGLE --Tamsyn






THOSE TWO MEN--ABDUCTING JIMMY!--OR ARE THEY?
JIMMY KNOWS SO MANY STRANGE STREET CHARACTERS, THEY COULD BE CONTACTS AND HE COULD BE JUST FOLLOWING UP A LEAD!


SURE, LOIS, AND YOUR REAL NAME IS SNOW WHITE, AND THOSE WERE THREE OF THE SEVEN DWARFS!
103
IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER THAT "GETAWAY" CAR'S PLATE NUMBER! THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT IT... BUT WHAT?
LOIS WASTES NO TIME IN RETURNING TO THE PLANET...
IF JAMIE GILLIS WERE HERE, I'D HAVE A PHOTO! BUT WHO THOUGHT TO BRING A PHOTOGRAPHER ALONG ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE?

...AND INTO A CLOSING ELEVATOR...
OF COURSE, IT'S NOT A WILD-GOOSE CHASE ANY MORE! RIGHT ABOUT NOW, I SHOULD CALL THE POLICE AND--

--AND TELL THEM WHAT? EXACTLY WHAT CAN YOU TELL THEM? THAT YOU HAVE A "FEELING" SOMETHING "FUNNY" MIGHT BE GOING ON?

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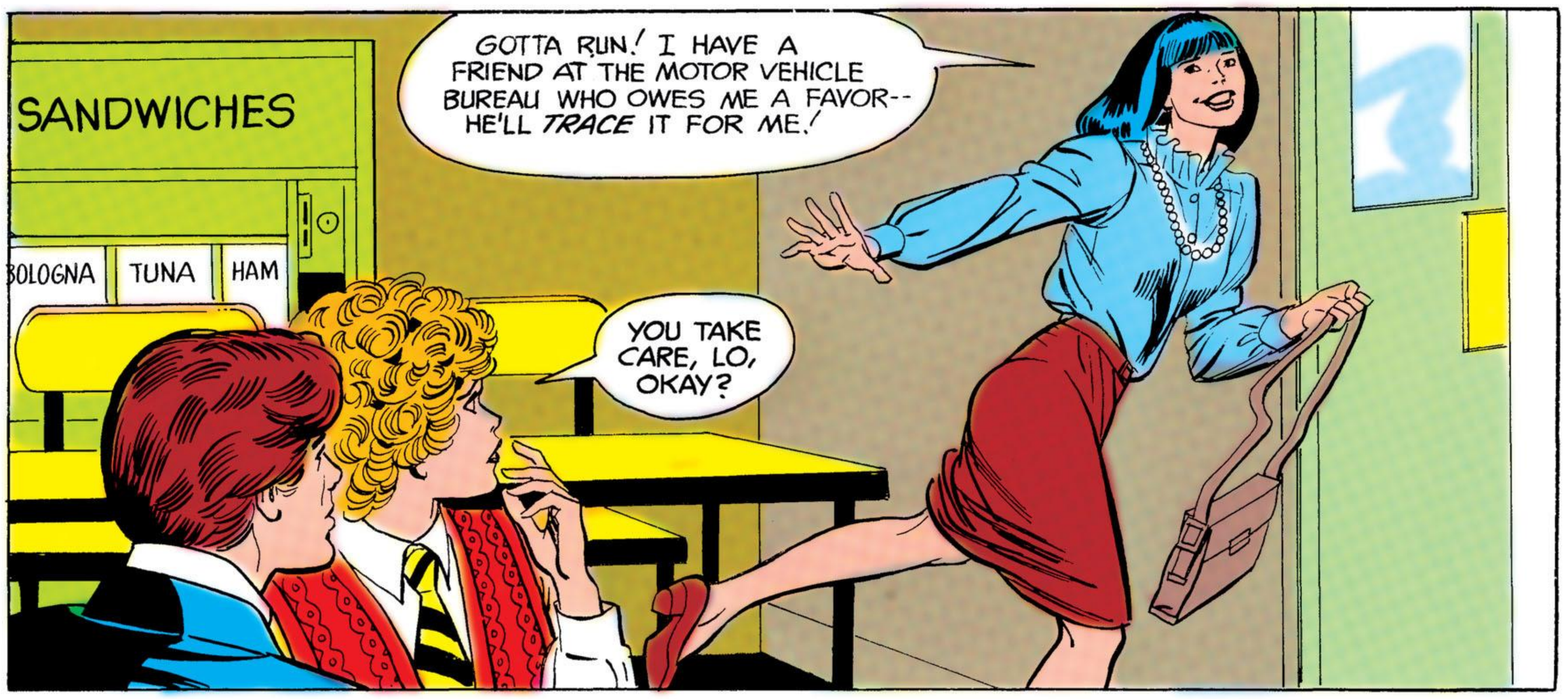
OF COURSE! HOW COULD I HAVE FORGOTTEN A PLATE-NUMBER LIKE THAT?! IT'S SO RIDICULOUSLY FAMILIAR I OVERLOOKED IT!

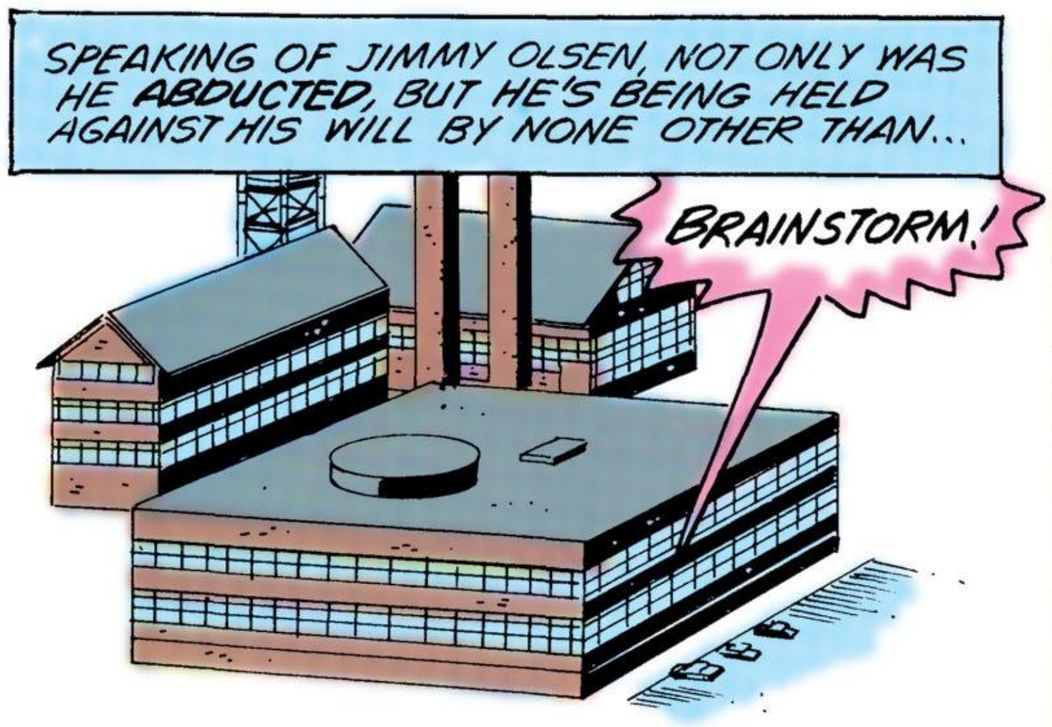
WHAT IS IT?
ONE-- ZERO--

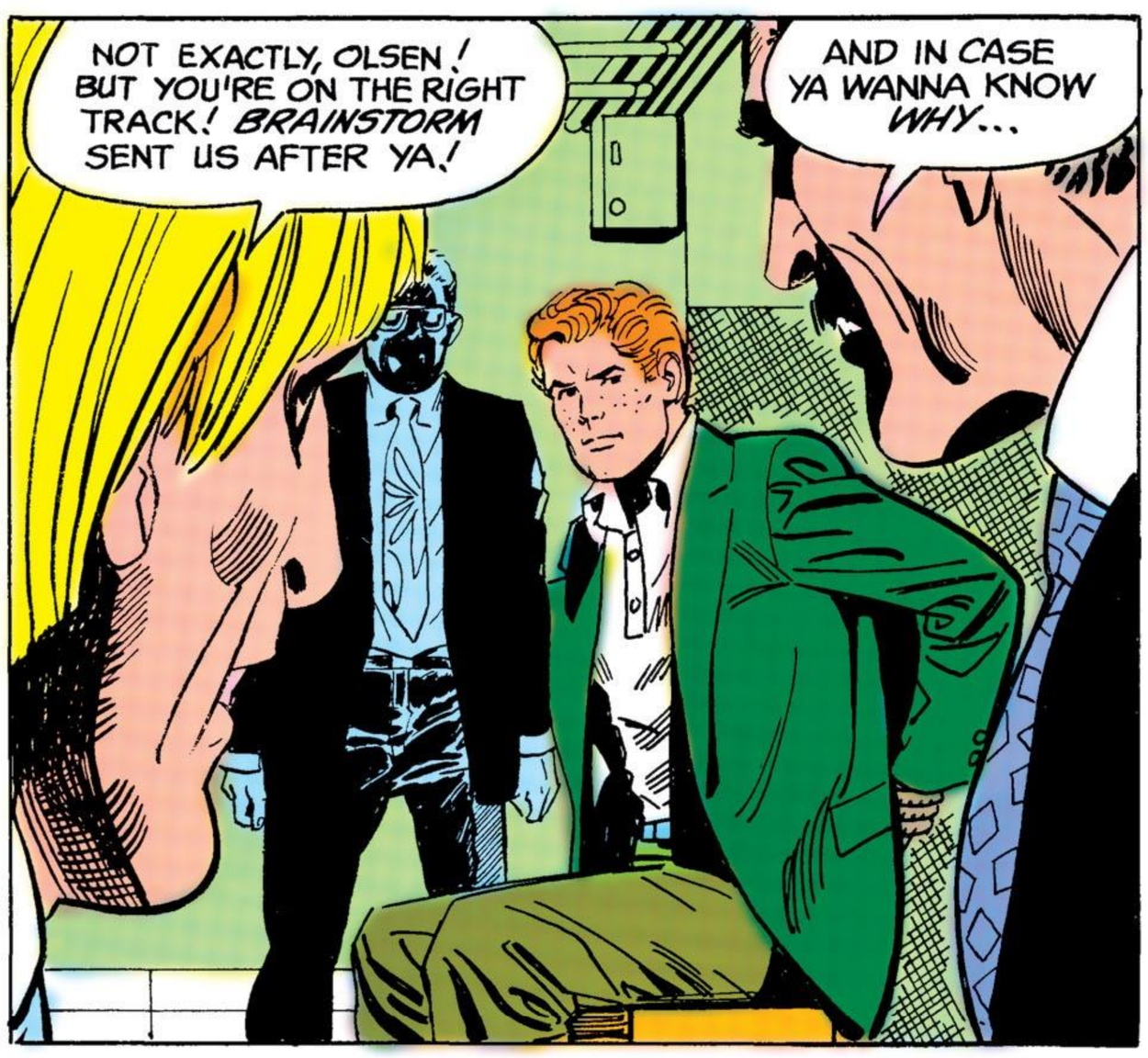
--THREE! THE SAME FIRST THREE DIGITS AS MY SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER!
WHAT AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE!
OR REPORTER'S LUCK!

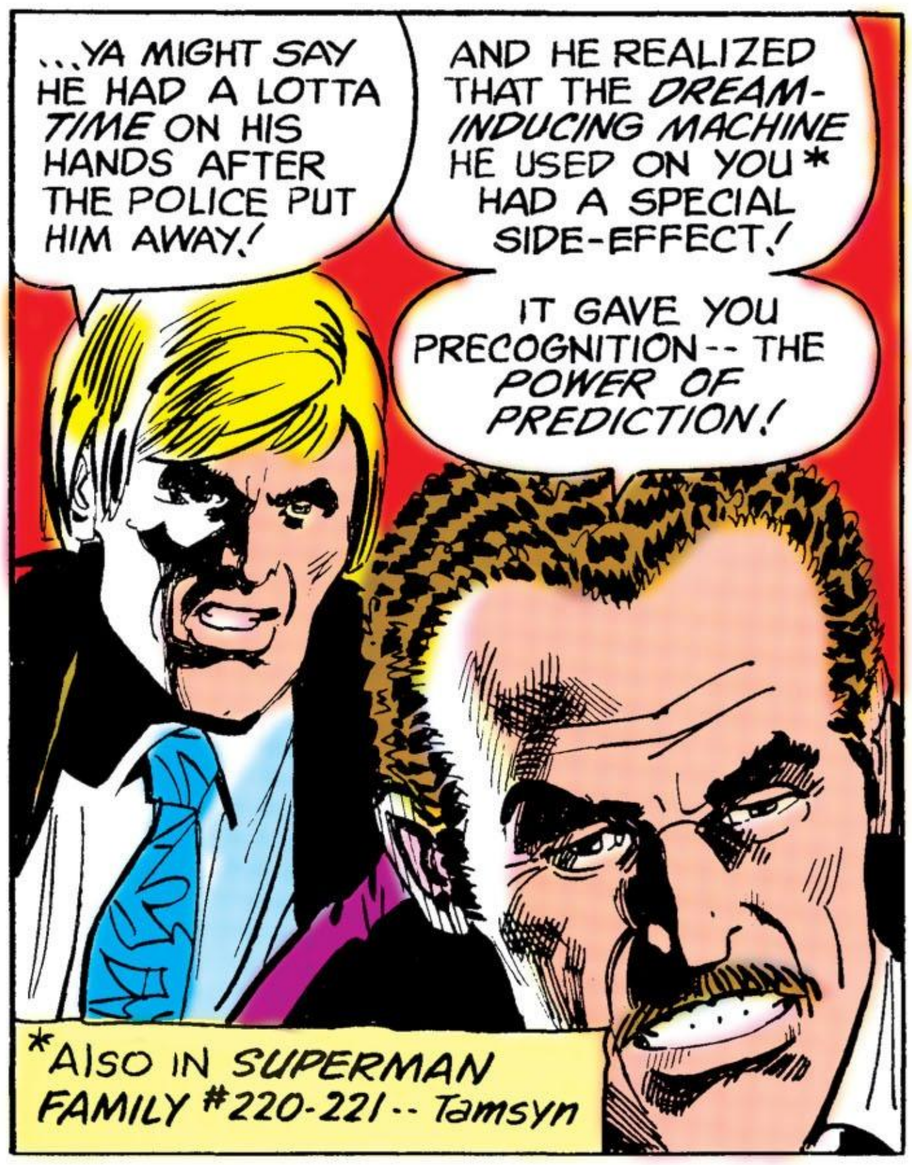

SANDWICHES
BOLOGNA
TUNA
HAM
GOTTA RUN! I HAVE A FRIEND AT THE MOTOR VEHICLE BUREAU WHO OWES ME A FAVOR-- HE'LL TRACE IT FOR ME!
YOU TAKE CARE, LO, OKAY?

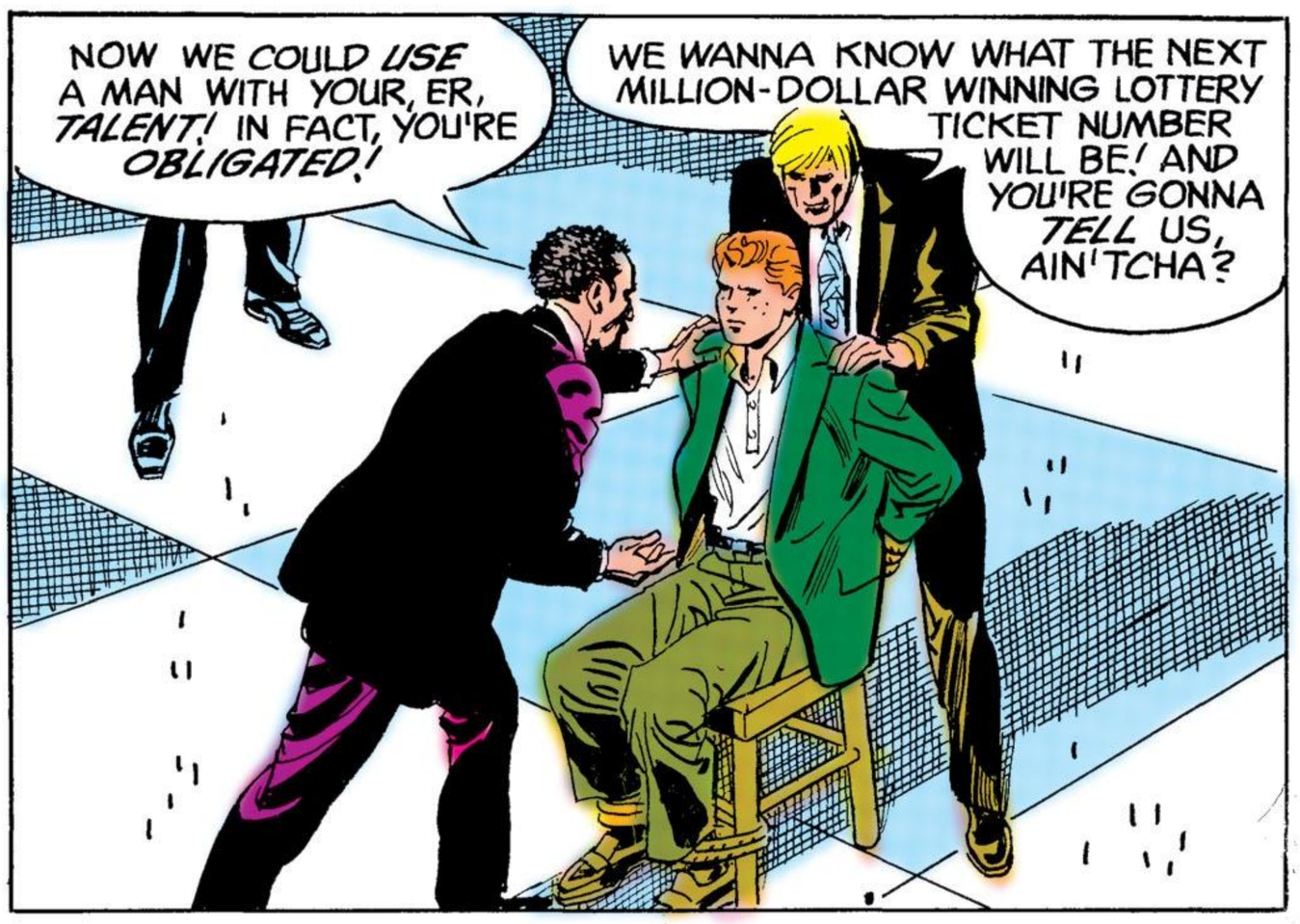
YEAH, DON'T GET INTO TROUBLE! YOU WON'T HAVE US AROUND TO PROTECT YOU!

I THINK I CAN MANAGE, MARK. BUT THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE!









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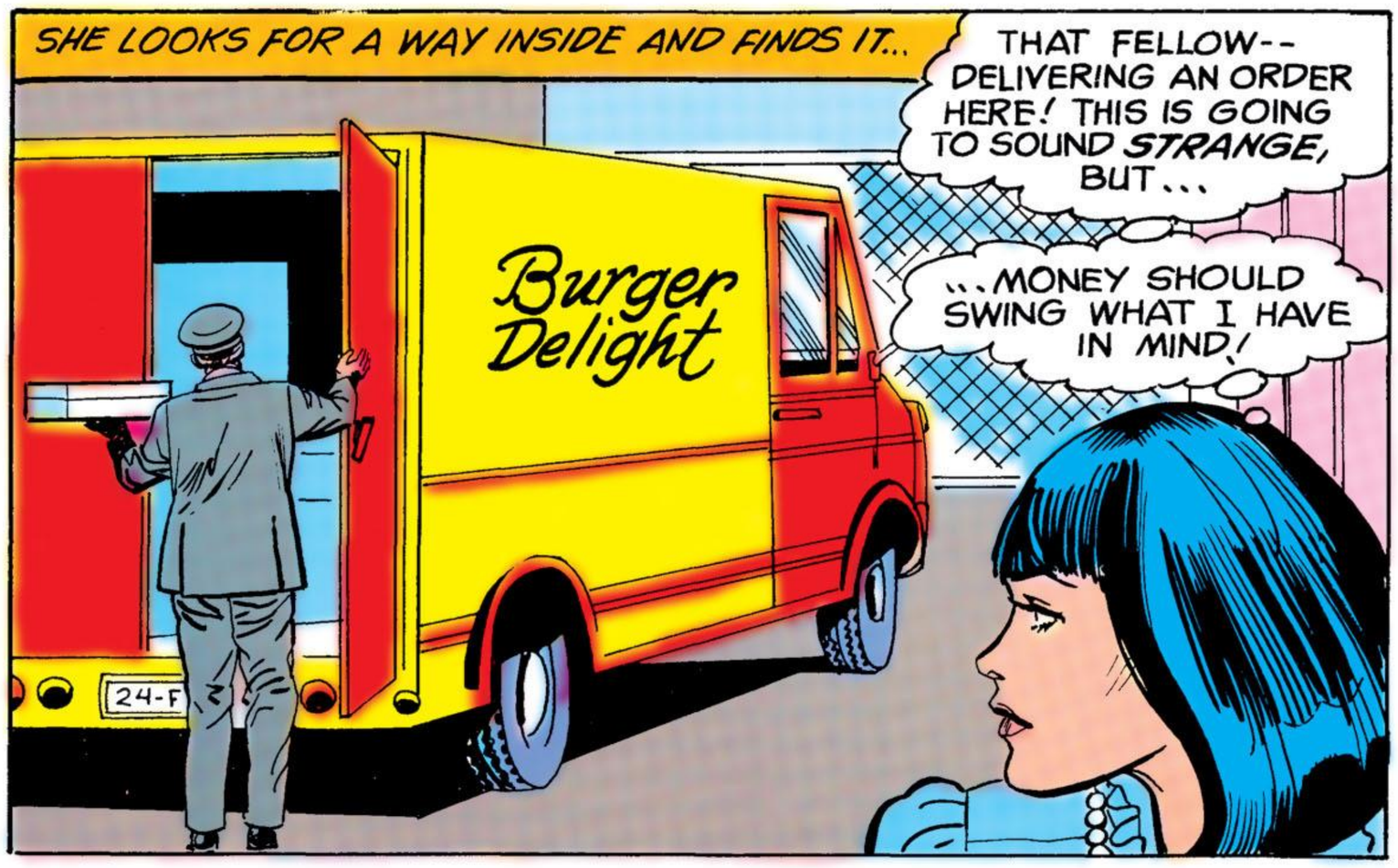

WHAT A PRECARIOUS PREDICAMENT! UNLESS YOU HAVE A CRYSTAL BALL, BE HERE FOR NEXT ISSUE'S CHILLING CHAPTER--

"HEAD OVER HEELS IN TROUBLE"

OK C.O.M.P.U.T.O.
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