



THE DARING NEW ADVENTURES OF

# SUPERGIRL

ALL NEW!

NO. 8  
JUNE

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
CDA  
AUTHORITY

THE NEW DOOM PATROL--  
IN A FIGHT FOR  
THEIR LIVES AGAINST  
THE RAMPAGING  
**REACTRON!**

SUPERGIRL  
WANTS  
TO HELP--

--BUT  
CAN'T!



ROCKETED TO EARTH WHEN HER BIRTHPLACE--THE SURVIVING PLANETARY CHUNK OF KRYPTON--WAS DESTROYED, THE TEENAGE KARA GAINED SUPER-POWERS IN EARTH'S ENVIRONMENT! NOW IN CHICAGO, U.S.A., SHE LIVES THE LIFE OF COLLEGE STUDENT LINDA DANVERS, BUT WHEN DANGER BECKONS, SHE FIGHTS INJUSTICE AS...

# SUPERGIRL™

THE RATHER DRAMATIC AND TROUBLING SCENE ON THE VIDEO-SCREEN SHOULD BE FAMILIAR TO THOSE WHO WERE WITH US LAST ISSUE! THE TRIO OF PEOPLE WATCHING IT IN THESE CRAMPED QUARTERS MAY NOT BE!

THAT'S IT, TROOPS--  
WHAT WE'VE  
BEEN WAITING  
FOR!

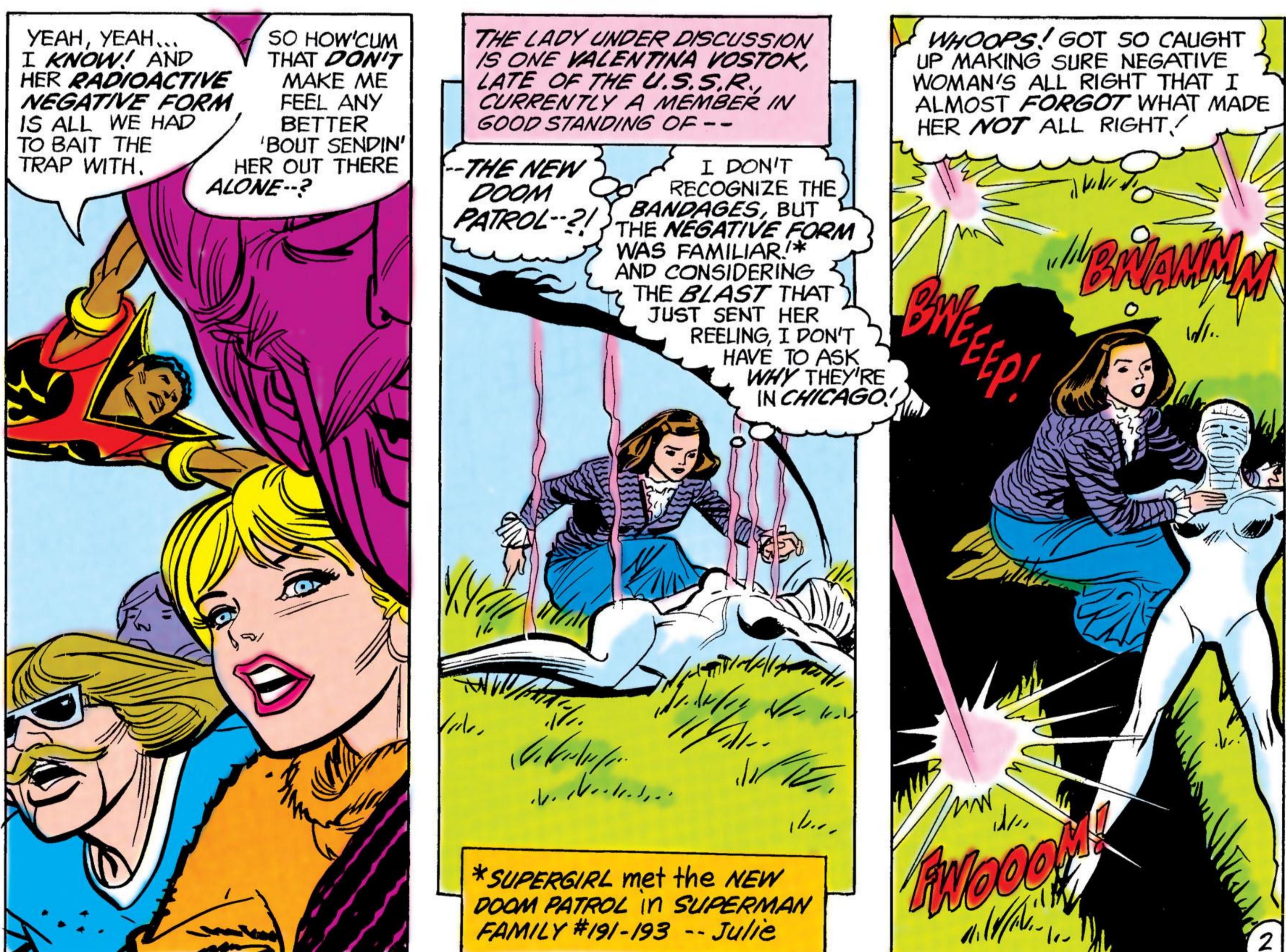
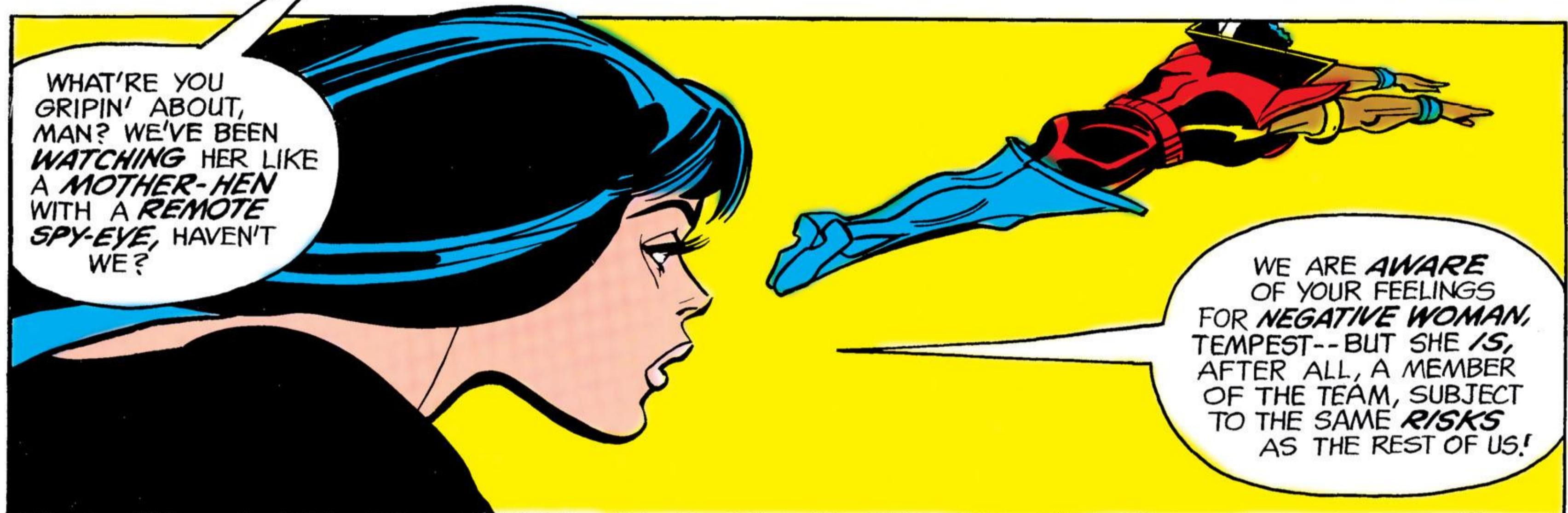
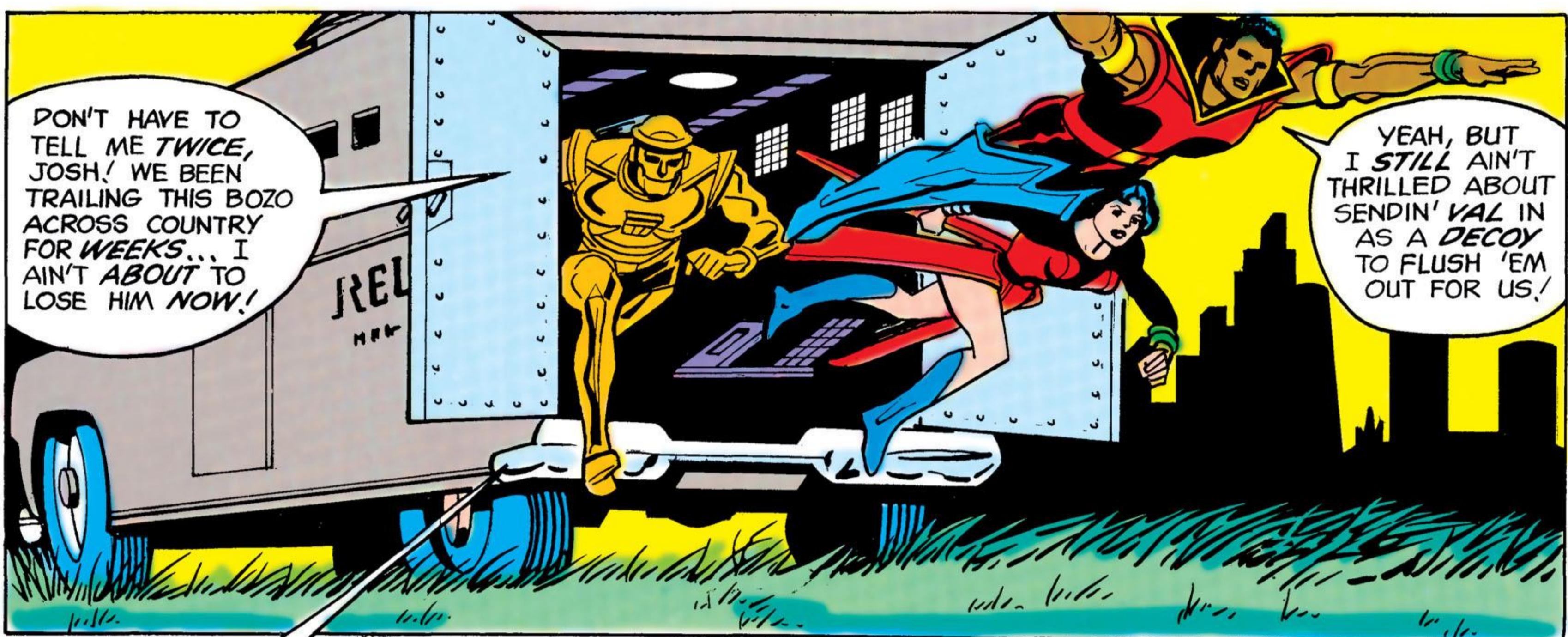
THEN LET'S NOT  
JUST SIT HERE LIKE  
WE WAS WATCHIN'  
RERUNS OF "STAR  
TREK"! LET'S  
MOVE IT!

PAUL KUPPERBERG  
WRITER  
CARMINE INFANTINO  
and  
BOB OKSNER  
ARTISTS  
BEN ODA LETTERER  
TOM ZIUKO COLORIST  
JULIUS SCHWARTZ  
EDITOR

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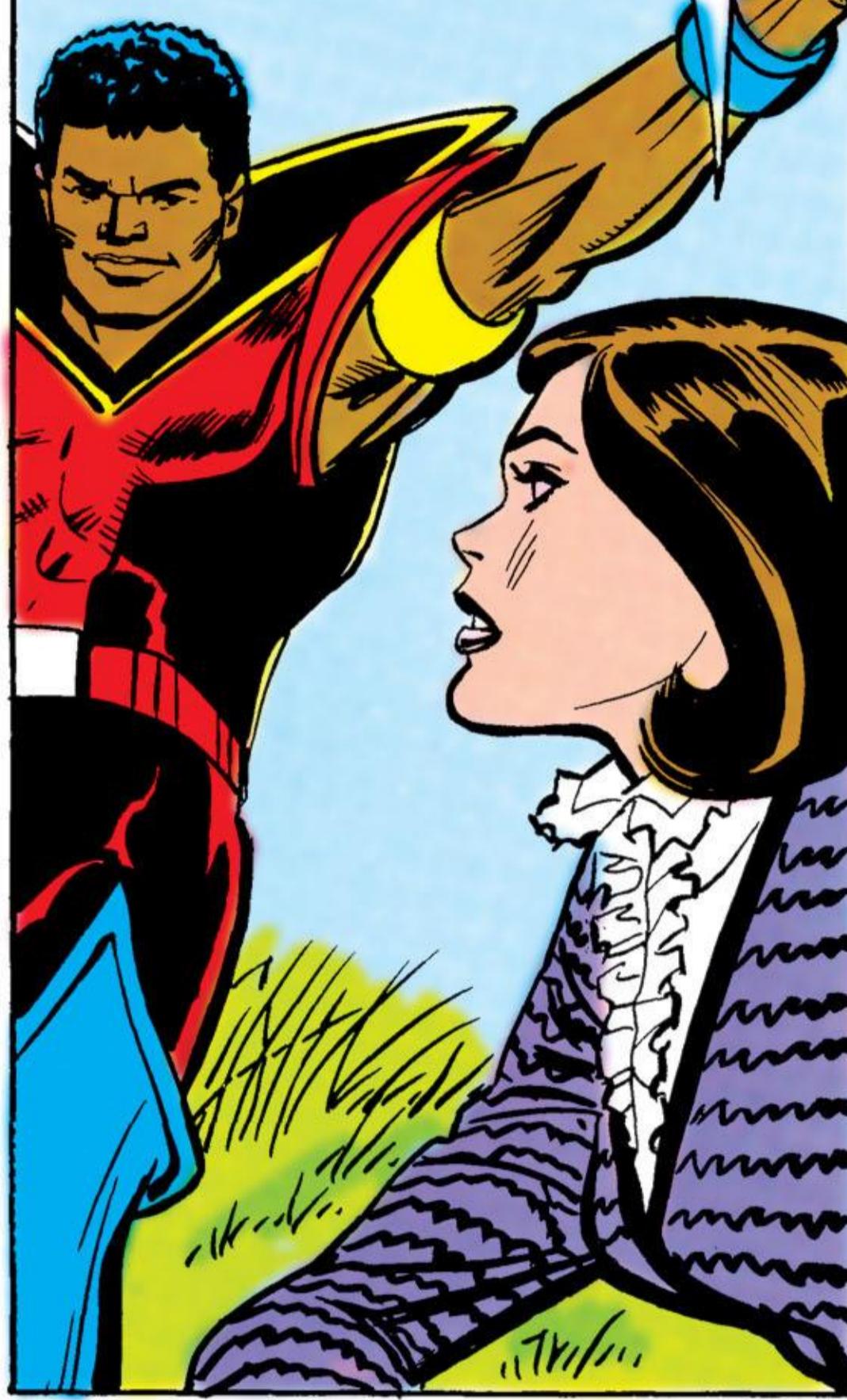
SPECIAL GUEST-STARS:

THE NEW  
DOOM PATROL™  
"STAND-INS  
for  
SUPergirl!"



JUST WHAT'N BLAZES DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE *DOIN'*? CAN'T YOU  
TELL THIS PLACE'S GONNA MAKE  
*O-DAY* LOOK LIKE KINDER-  
GARTEN RECESS IN A  
COUPLE'A SECONDS...?

BUT SHE'S  
BEEN *HURT*...



WHY DON'T YOU JUST ACT LIKE  
A GOOD LITTLE *CITIZEN* AND  
RUN AWAY IN *PANIC*, HUH? SHE  
AIN'T *HURT*... HER BODY  
ALWAYS COLLAPSES LIKE  
THAT WHEN HER *NEGATIVE  
FORM* IS WORKIN'!

LISTEN,  
MISTER, I...



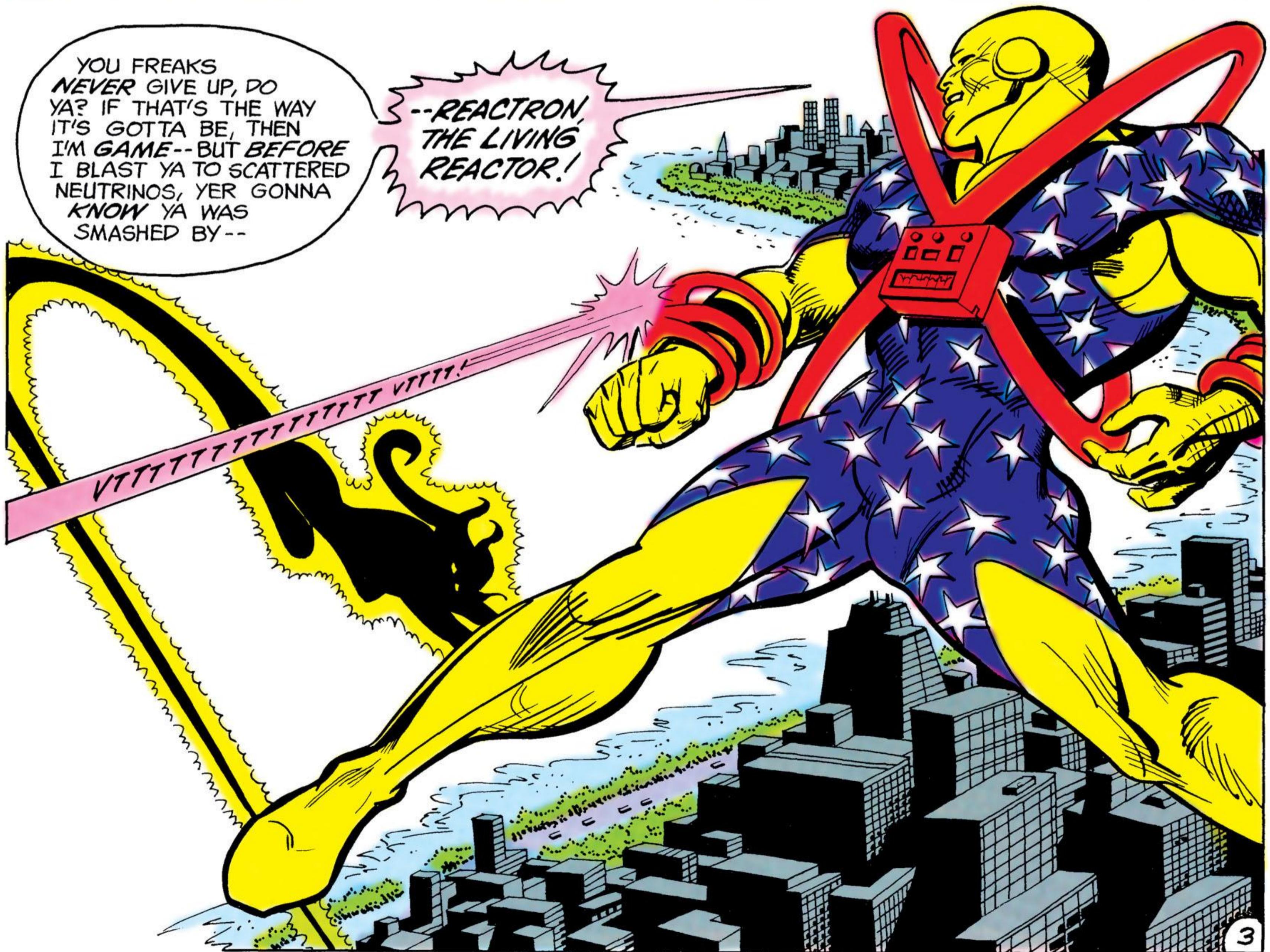
JEEZ! YOU WANNA ARGUE,  
SWEETIE--OR DO YOU GET  
SOME KINDA *KINKY CHARGE*  
OUTTA RISKIN' YOUR NECK?  
THIS AIN'T NO MORE DAY  
IN THE PARK--SEE!

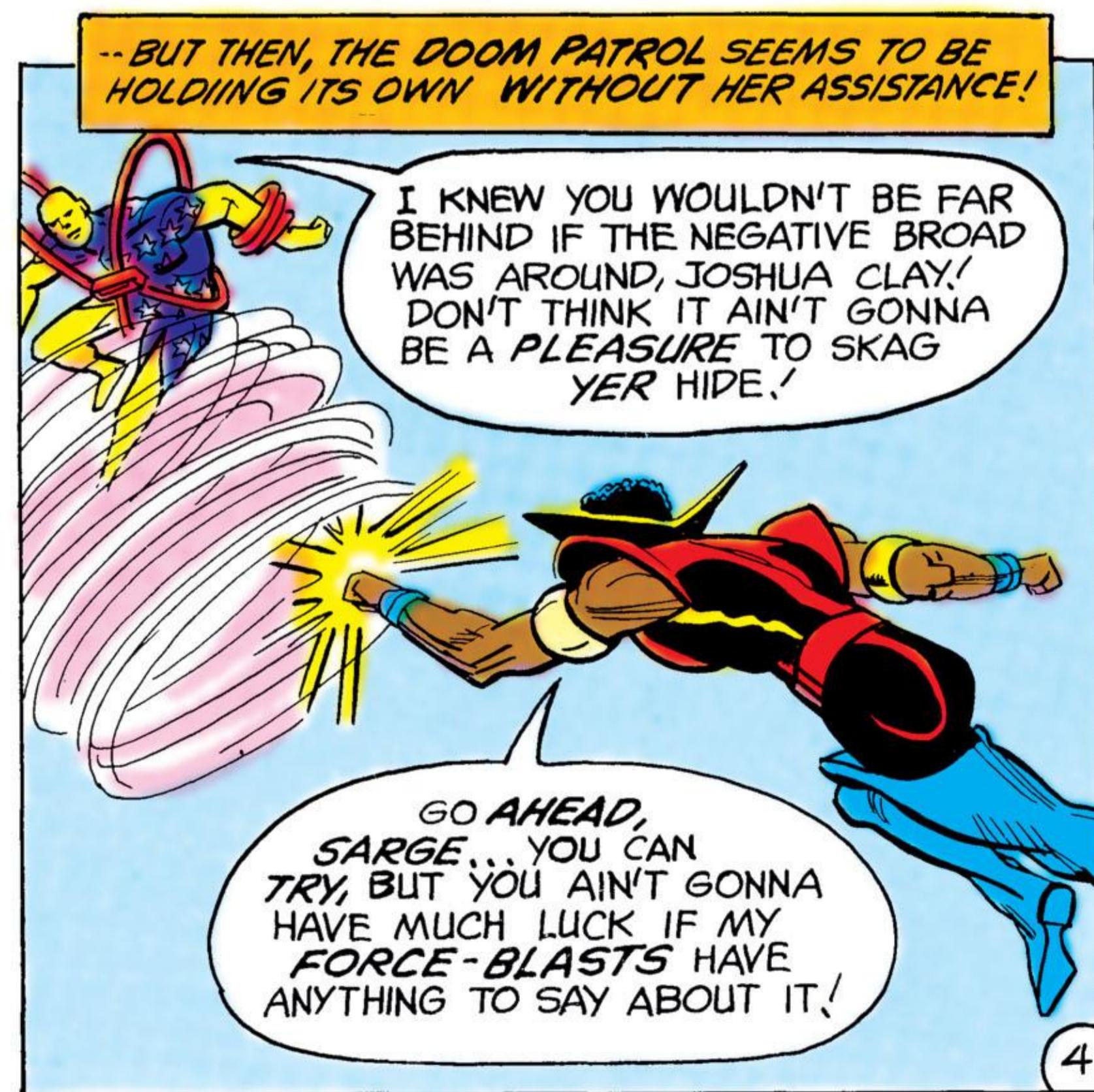
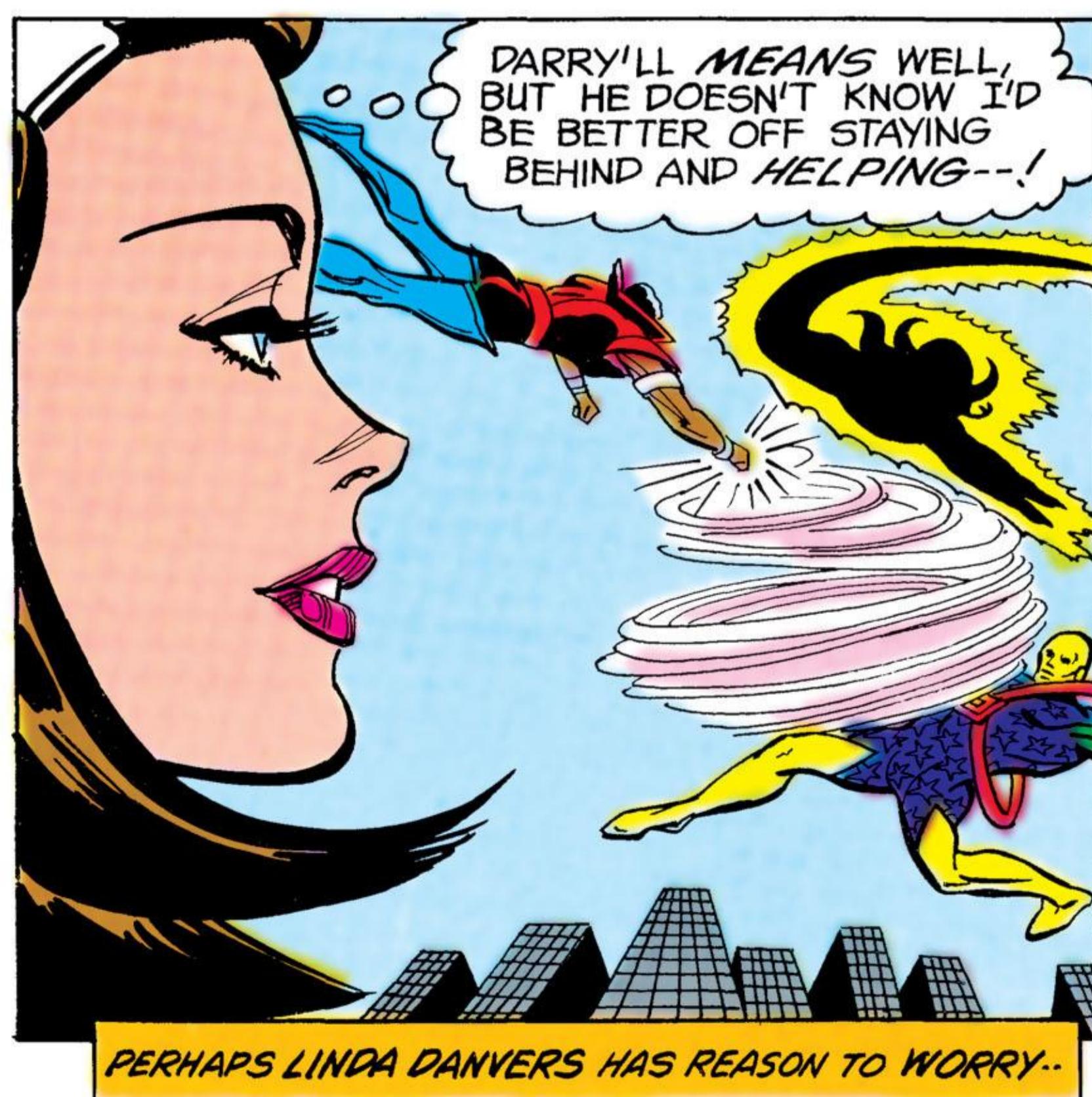
...OH....!

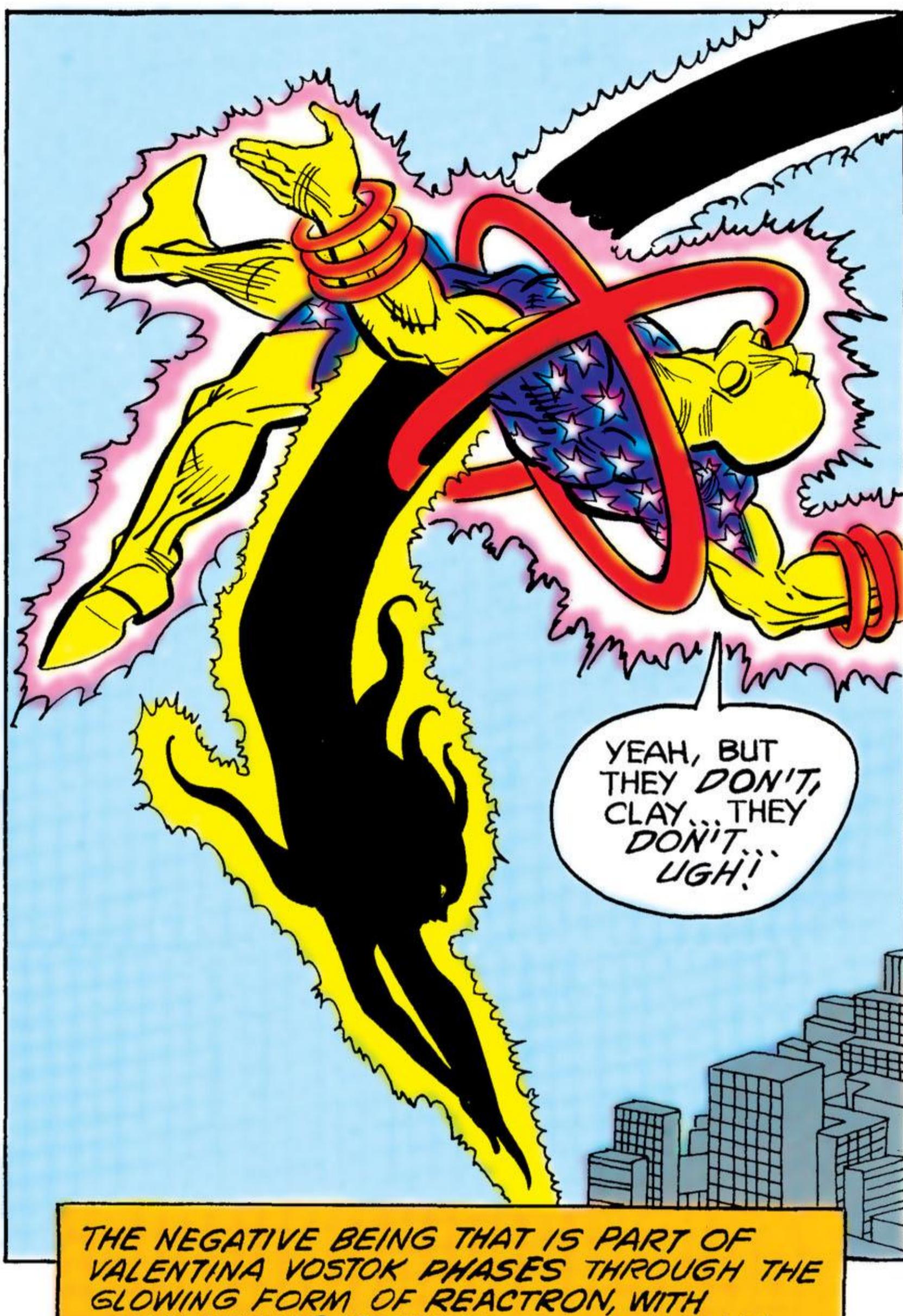


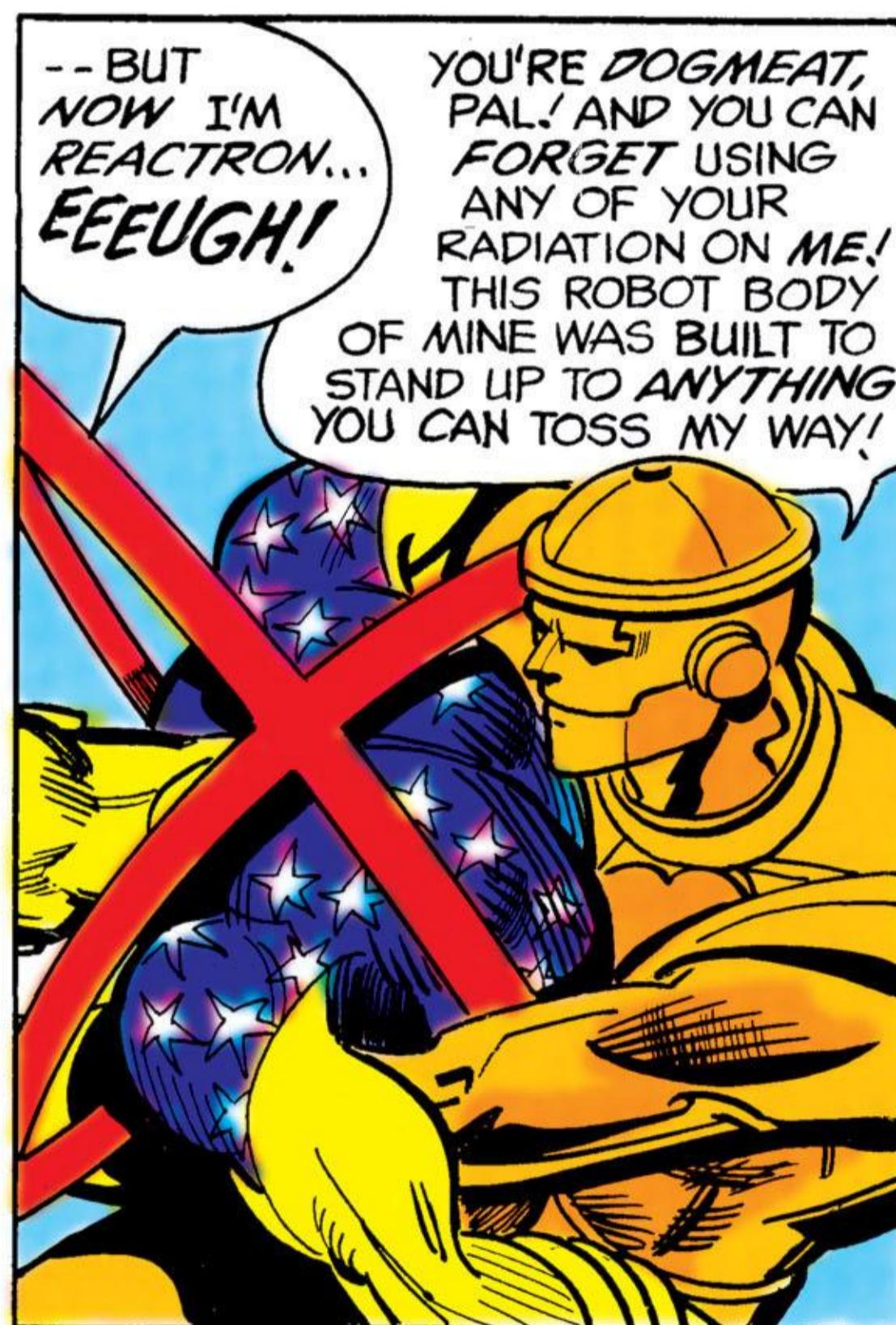
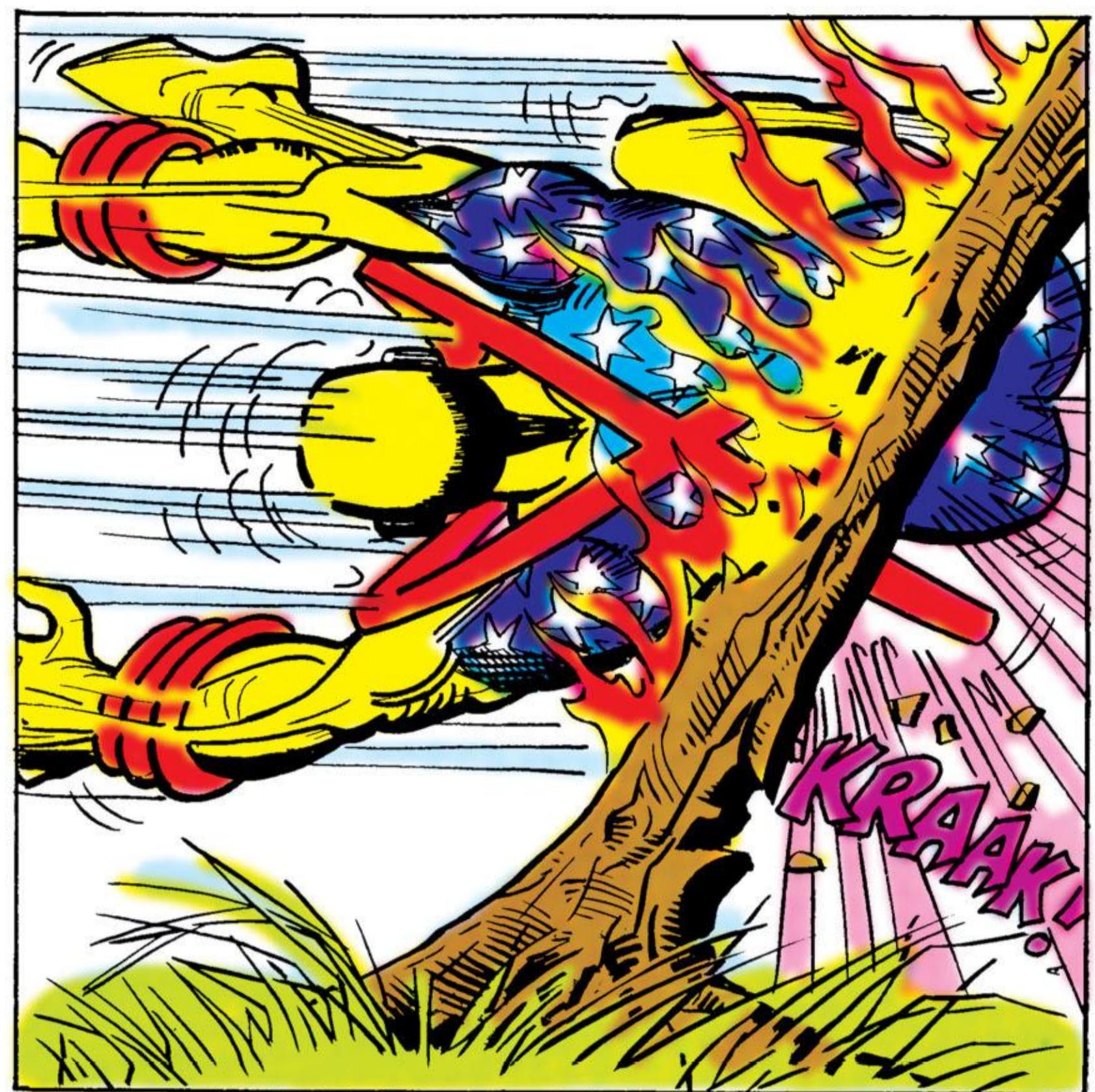
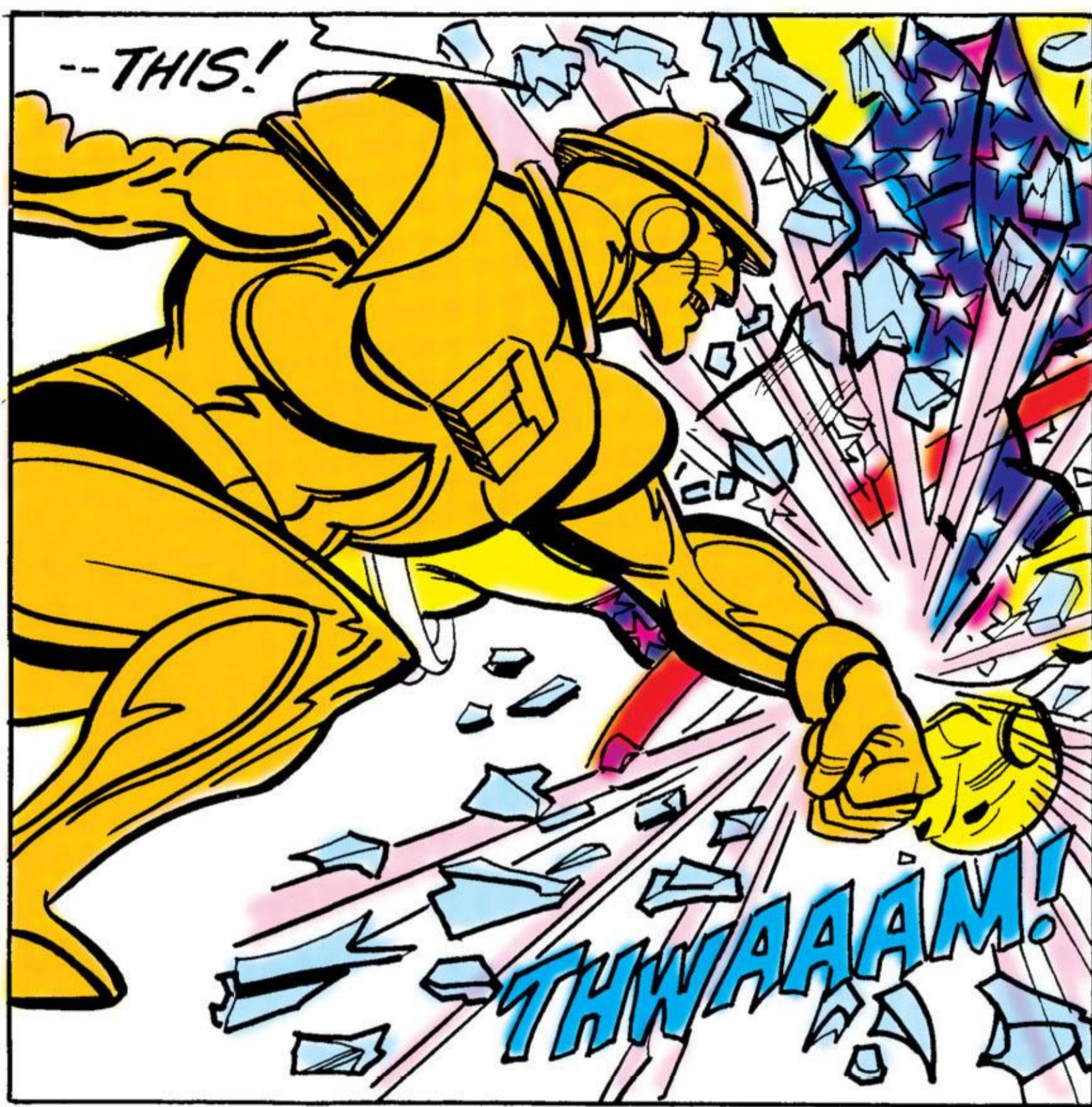
YOU FREAKS  
NEVER GIVE UP, DO  
YA? IF THAT'S THE WAY  
IT'S GOTTA BE, THEN  
I'M *GAME*--BUT BEFORE  
I BLAST YA TO SCATTERED  
NEUTRINOS, YER GONNA  
KNOW YA WAS  
SMASHED BY--

--REACTRON,  
THE LIVING  
REACTOR!









MEANWHILE, SEVERAL MILES TO THE NORTH...

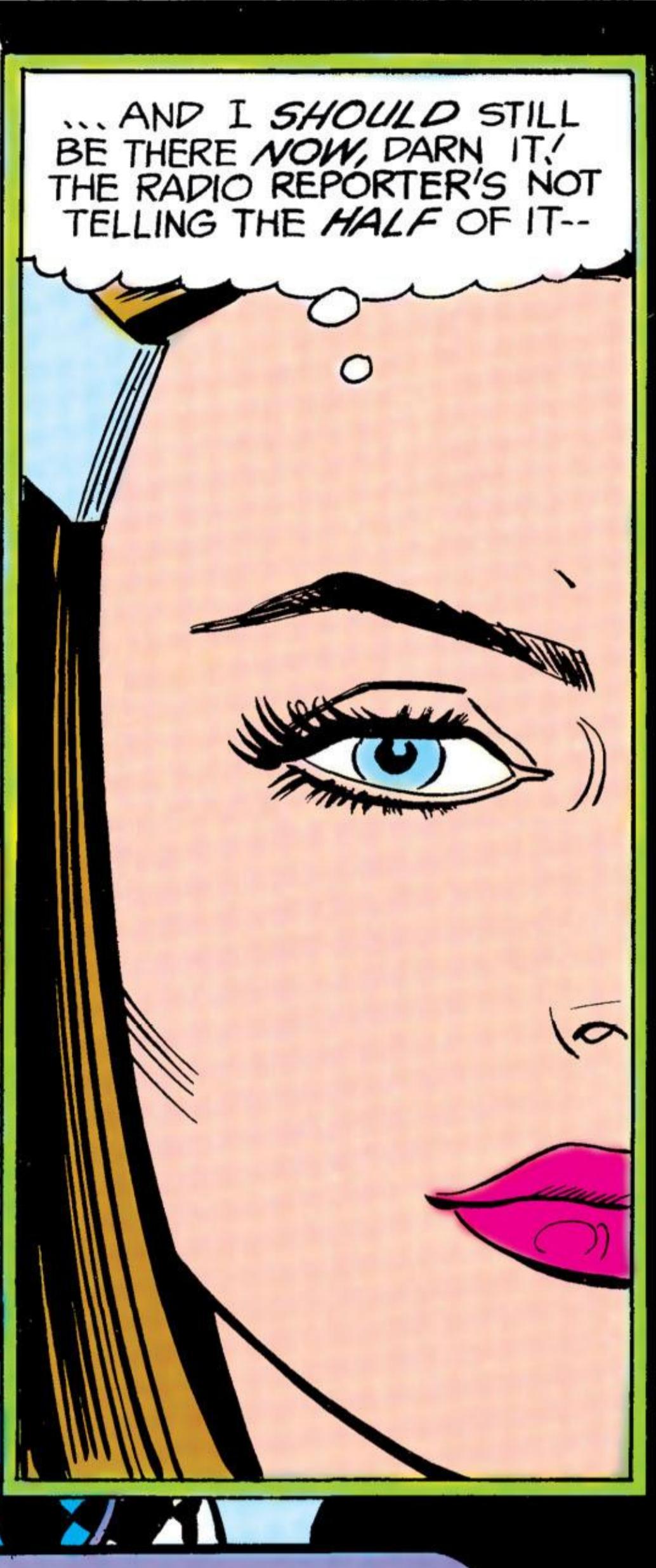
...AND POLICE ARE KEEPING PEOPLE WELL BACK FROM THE SCENE OF THE FIGHTING AS THE SUPER-GROUP IDENTIFIED AS THE DOOM PATROL STRUGGLES AGAINST ITS UNKNOWN ASSAILANT...

UGH! PRETTY SPOOKY STUFF, HUH, LIN? SCARES ME TO THINK SOME WEIRD SUPER-DUDE CAN SHOW UP JUST LIKE THAT AND START BLASTING AWAY!

YOU SEEM PRETTY INTERESTED. I FIGURED FOLKS FROM NEW YORK WERE USED TO THIS! THAT CITY'S UP TO ITS EYEBALLS IN SUPER-PeOPLE!

WELL, I, ER... WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THINGS WHEN THE DOOM PATROL SHOWED UP, YOU KNOW, CHERYL...

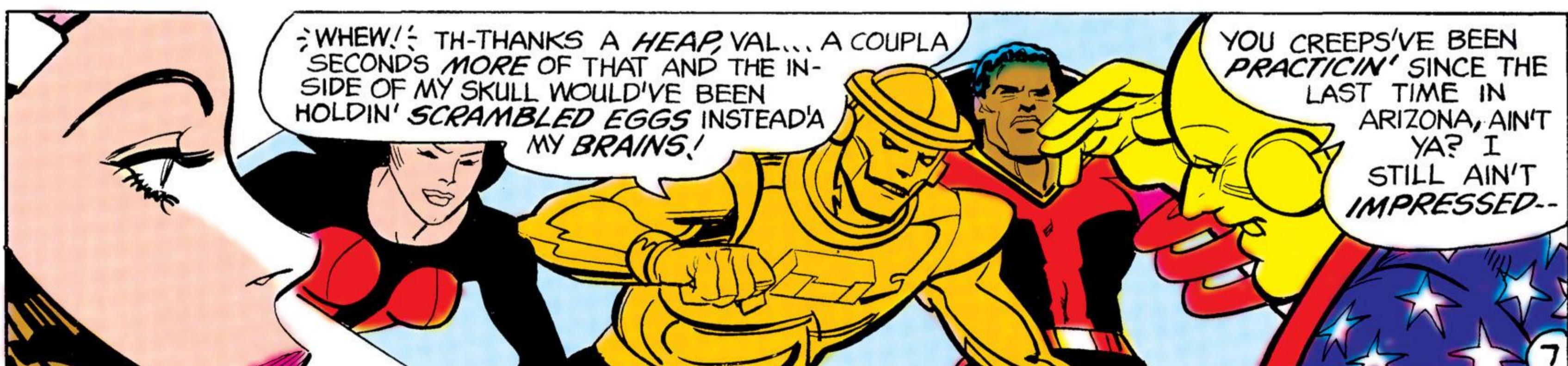
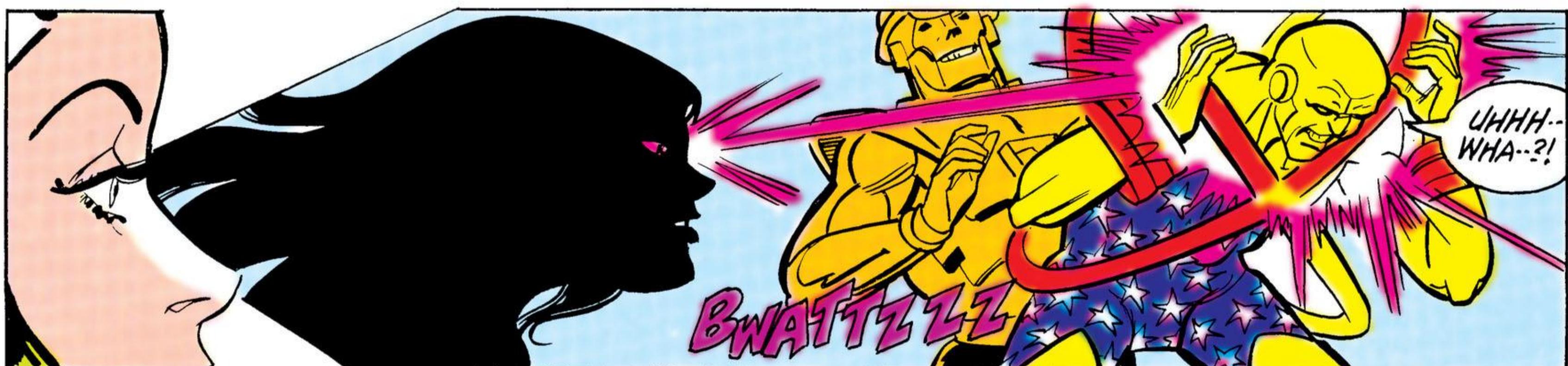
...AND I SHOULD STILL BE THERE NOW, DARN IT! THE RADIO REPORTER'S NOT TELLING THE HALF OF IT--



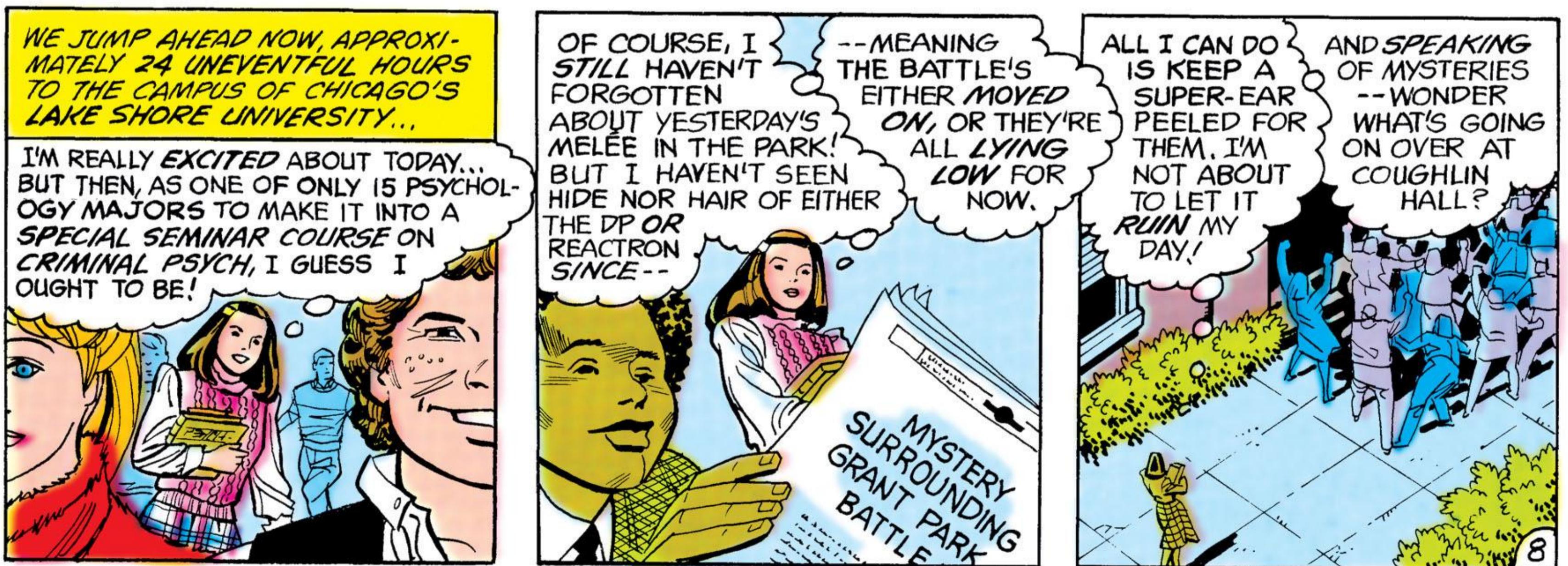
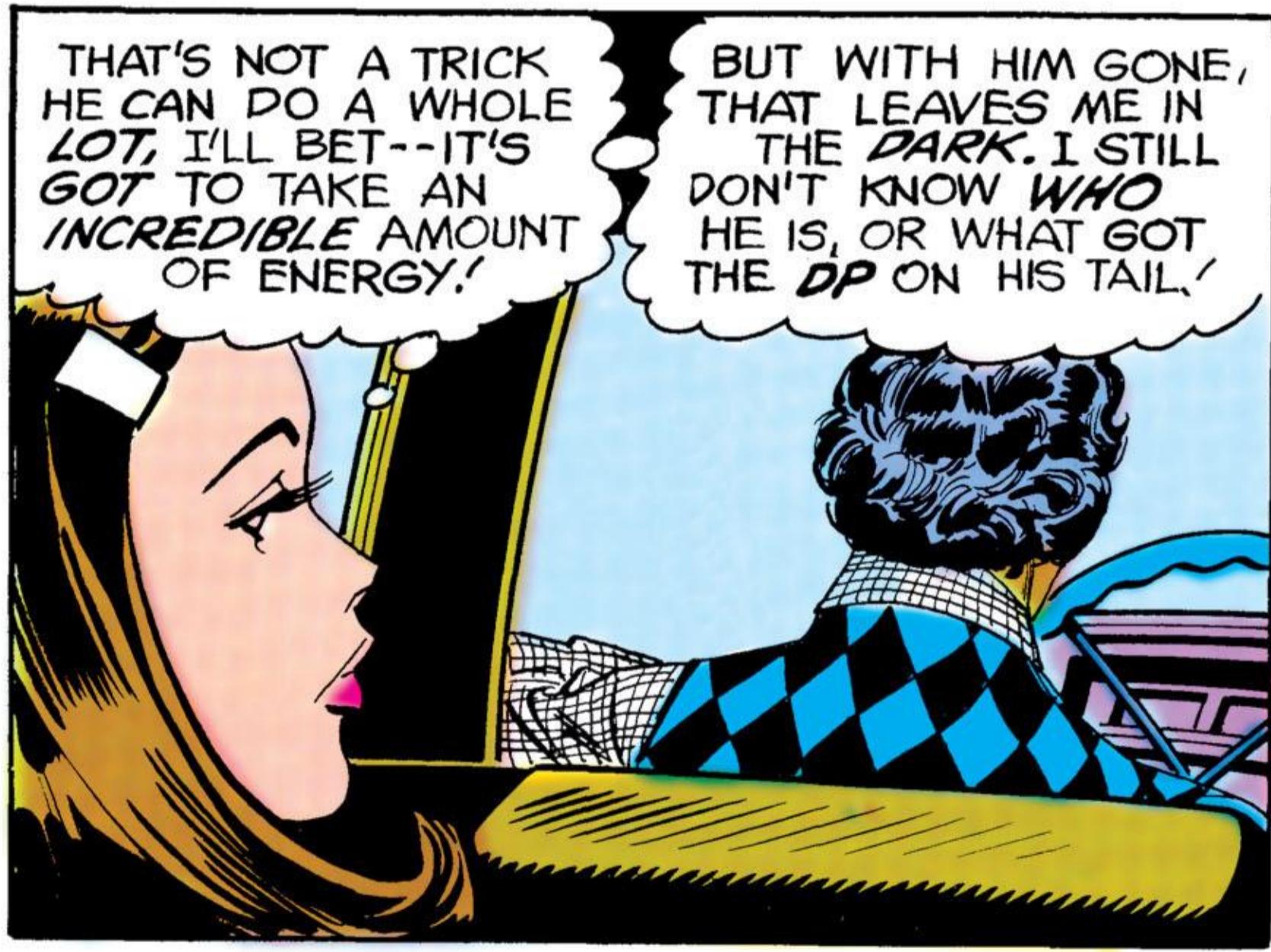
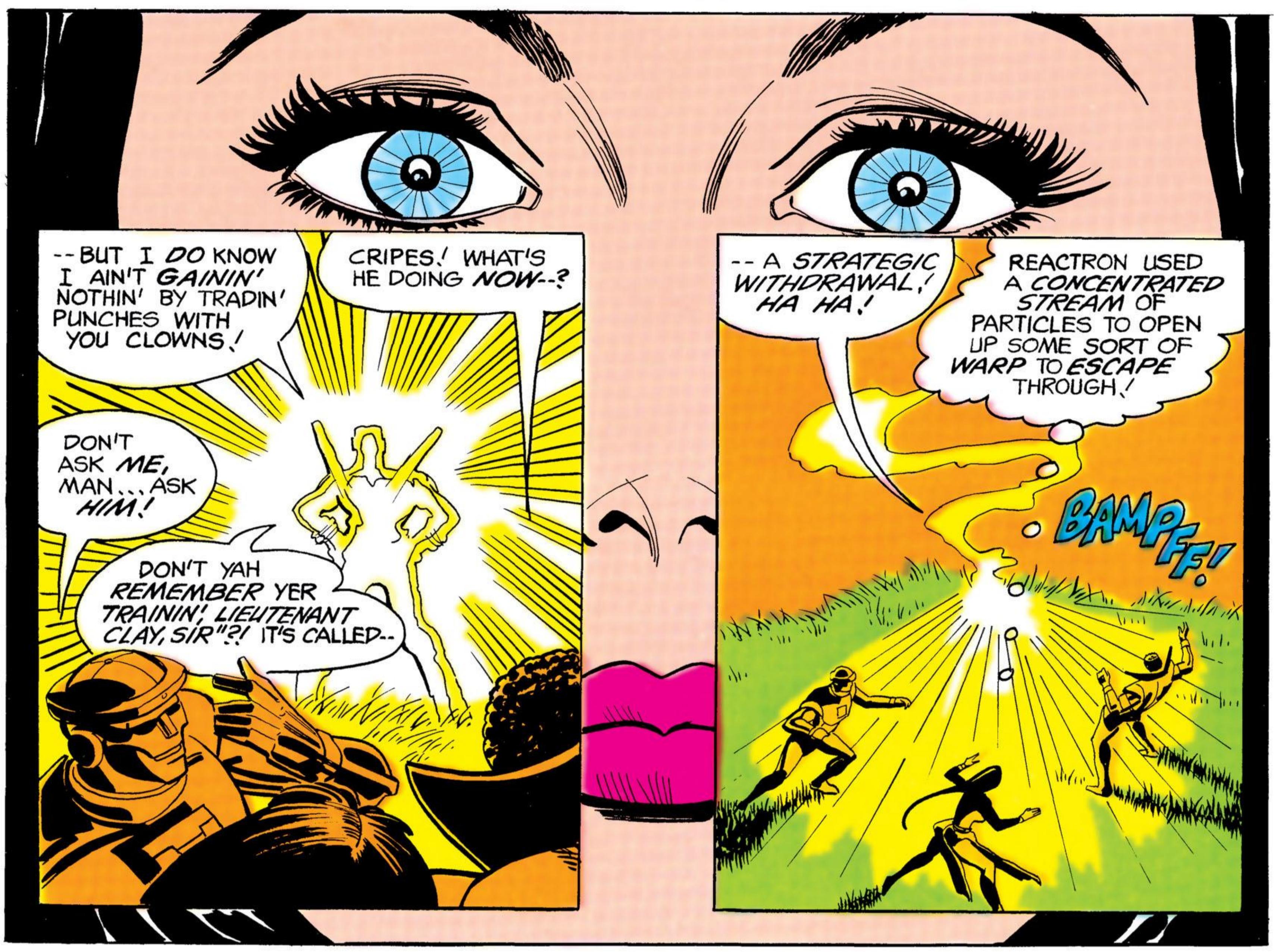
-- WHILE I'VE GOT A RINGSIDE SEAT, THANKS TO MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING! THE DP'S NOT DOING SO HOT AGAINST REACTRON--

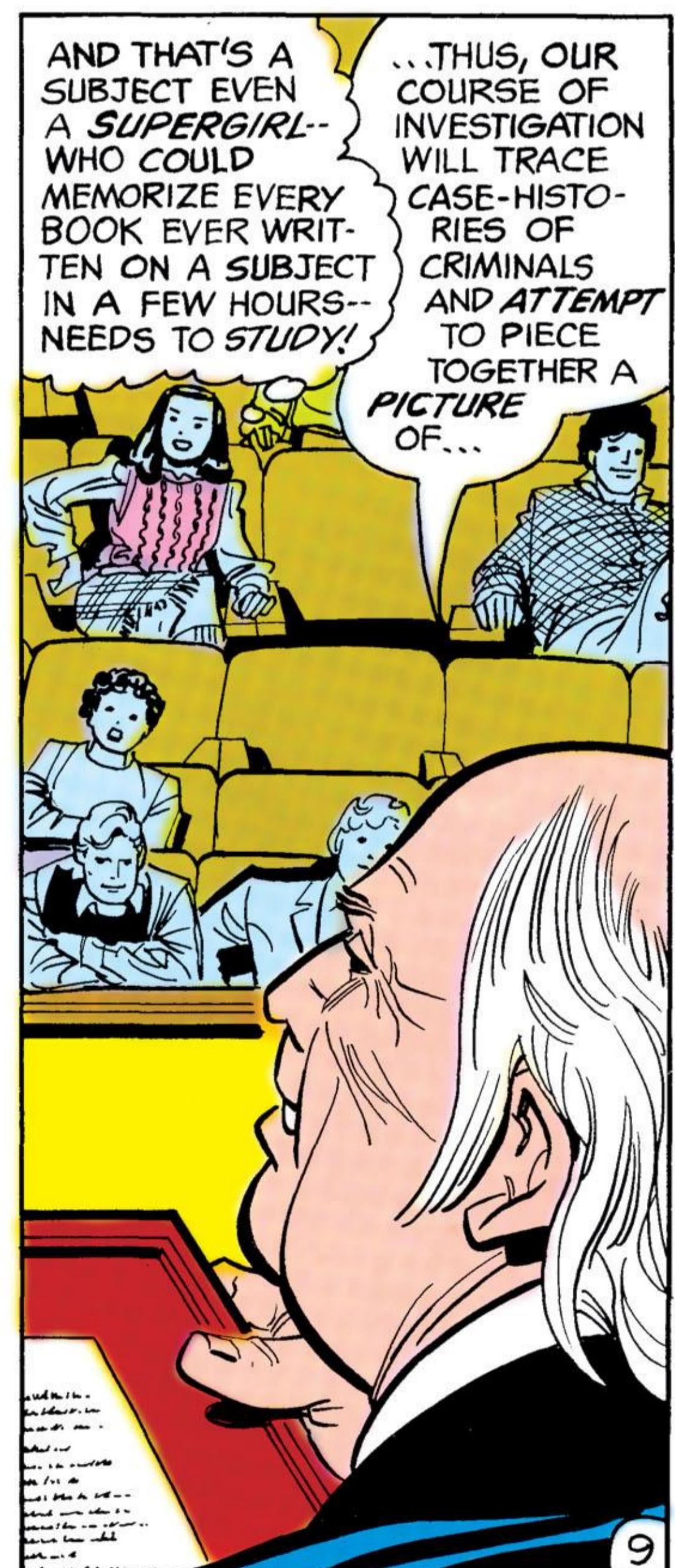
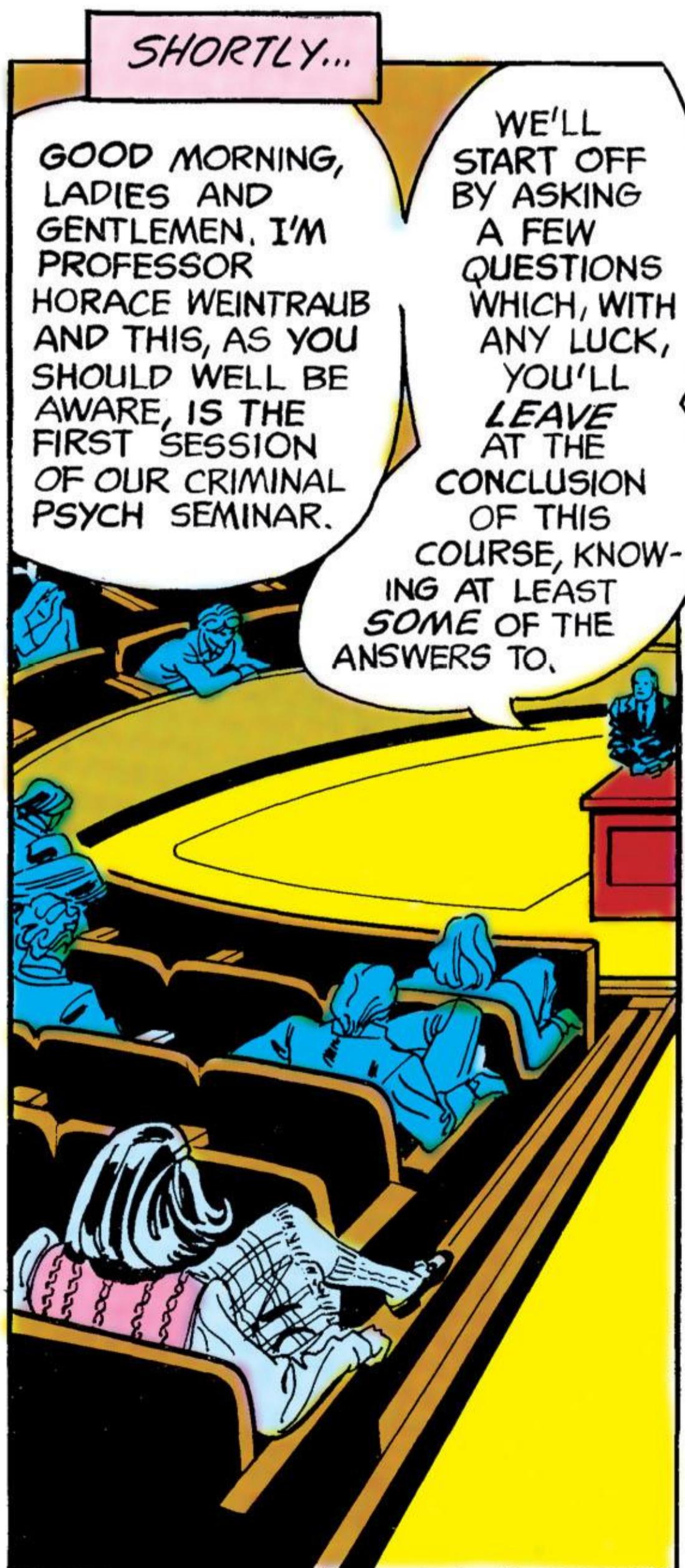
ARRRGHH!

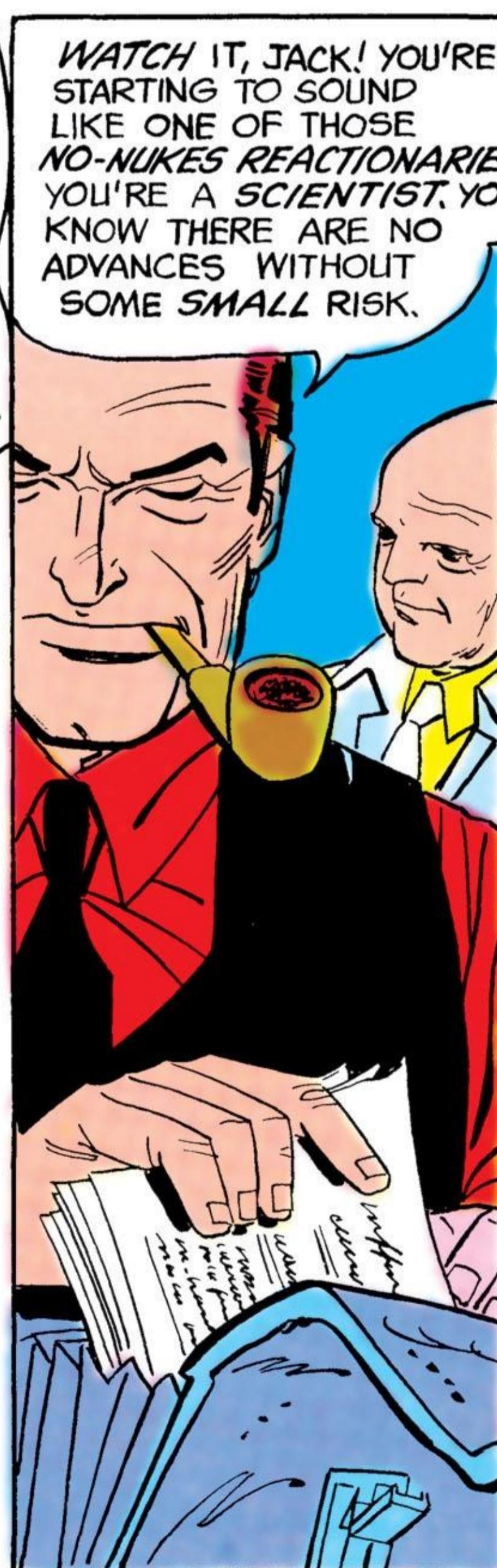
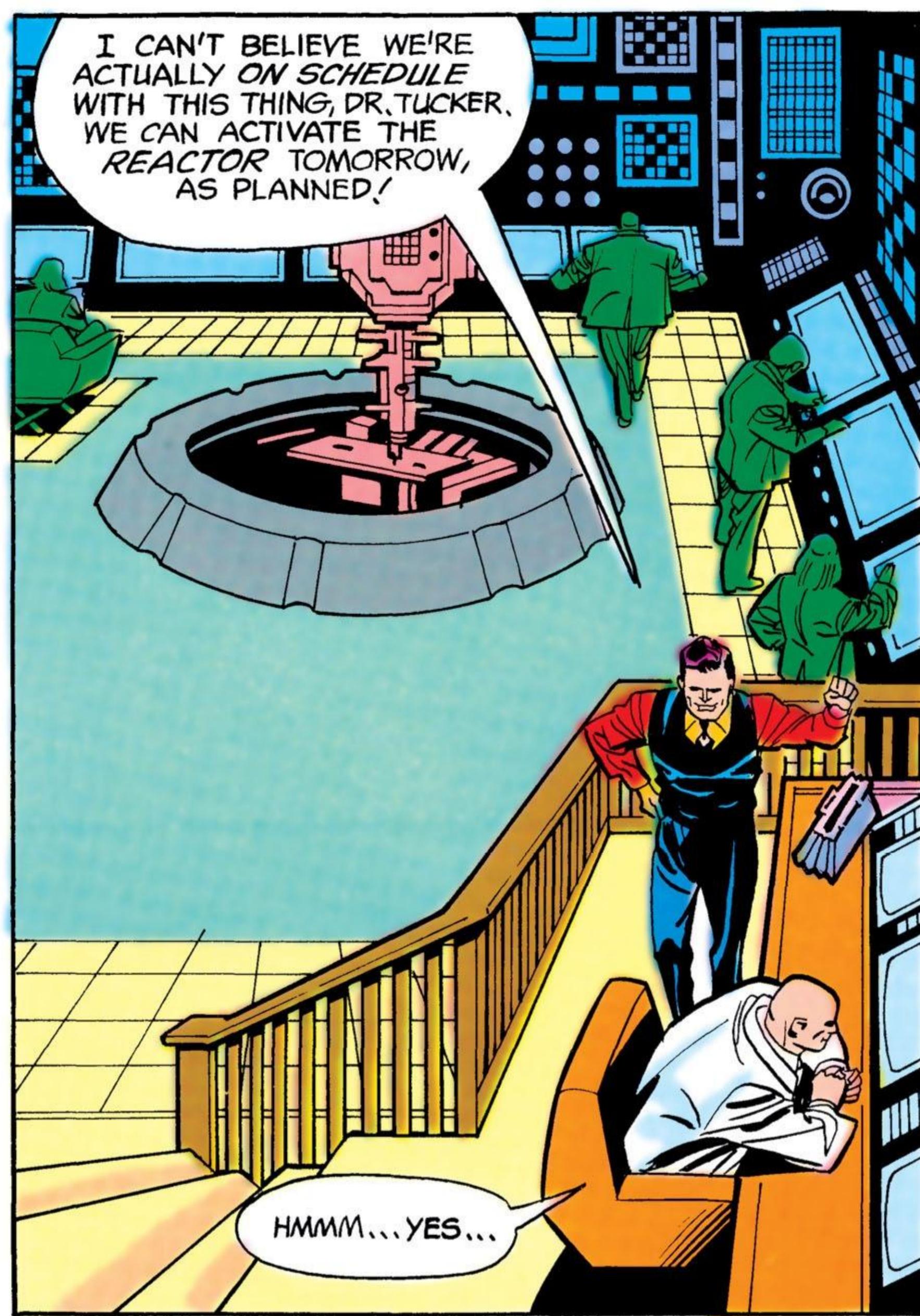
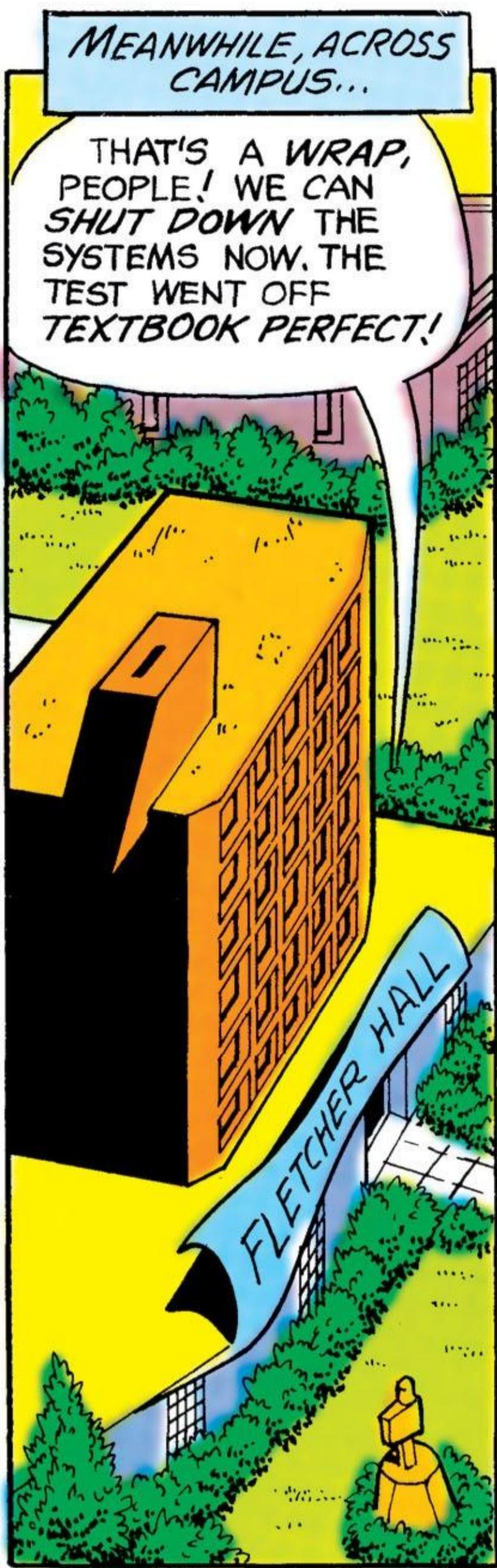
HA HA! KEEP SCREAMIN', PAL-- IT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS!

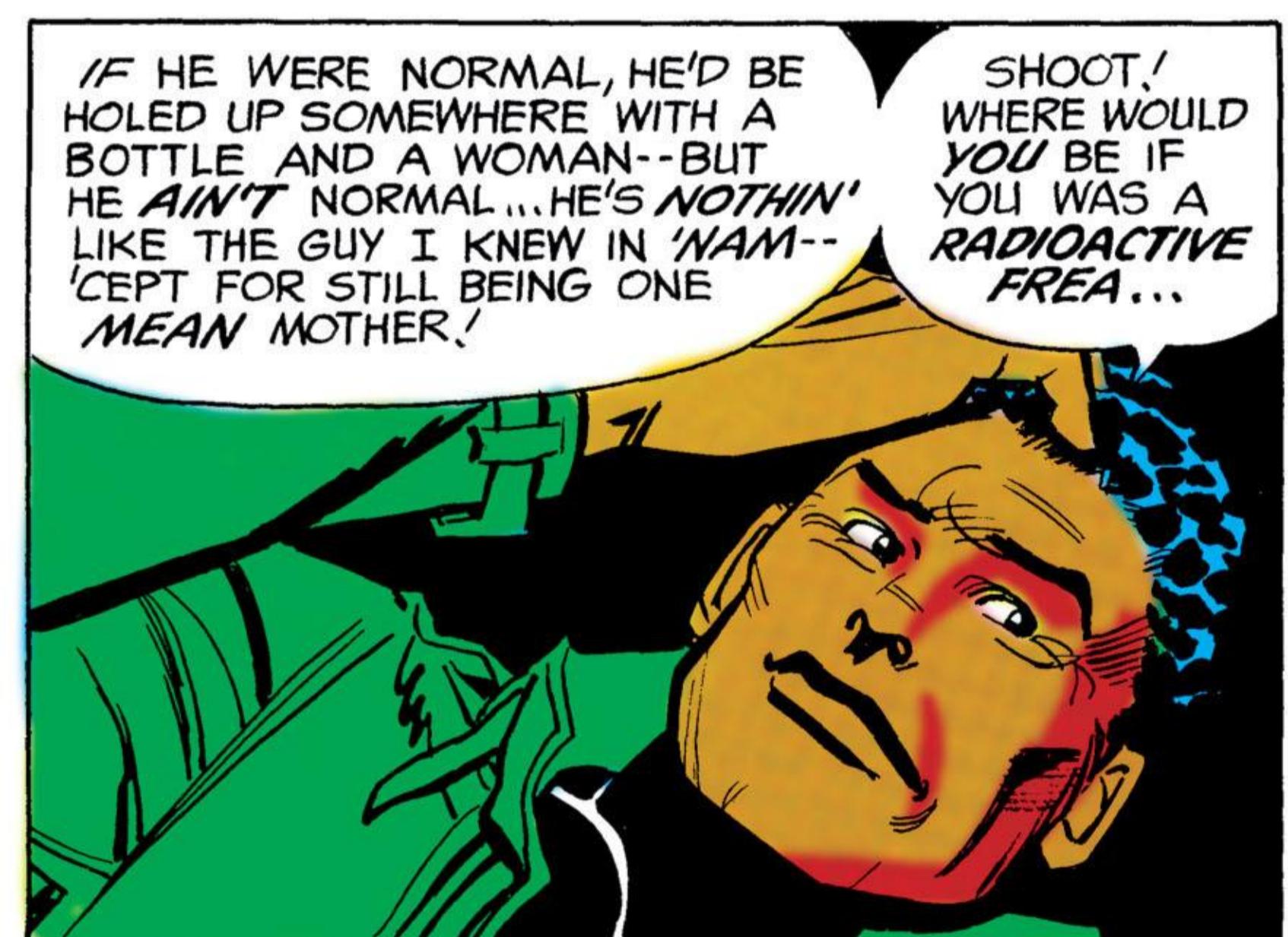


YOU CREEPS'VE BEEN PRACTICIN' SINCE THE LAST TIME IN ARIZONA, AIN'T YA? I STILL AIN'T IMPRESSED--

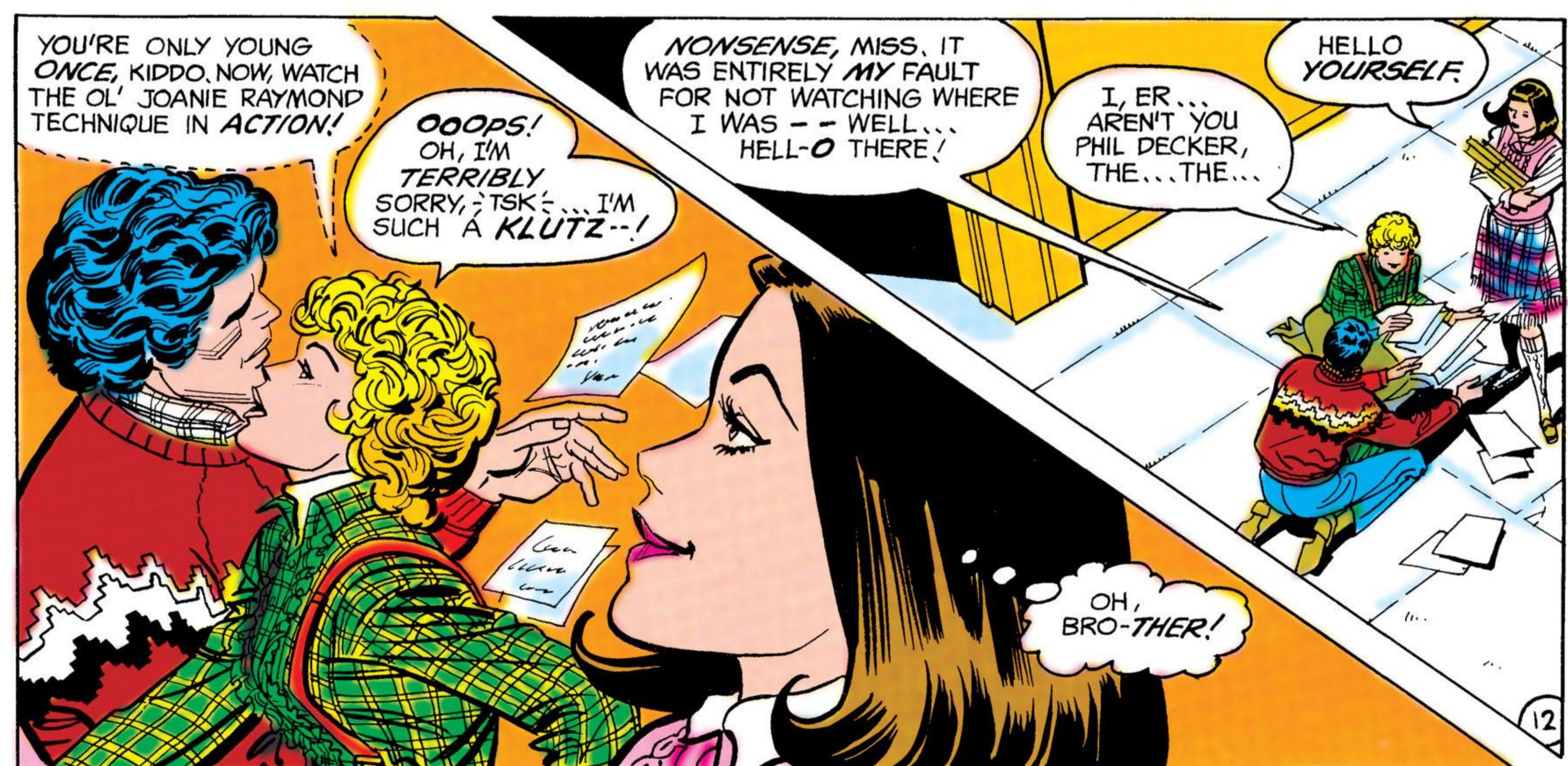
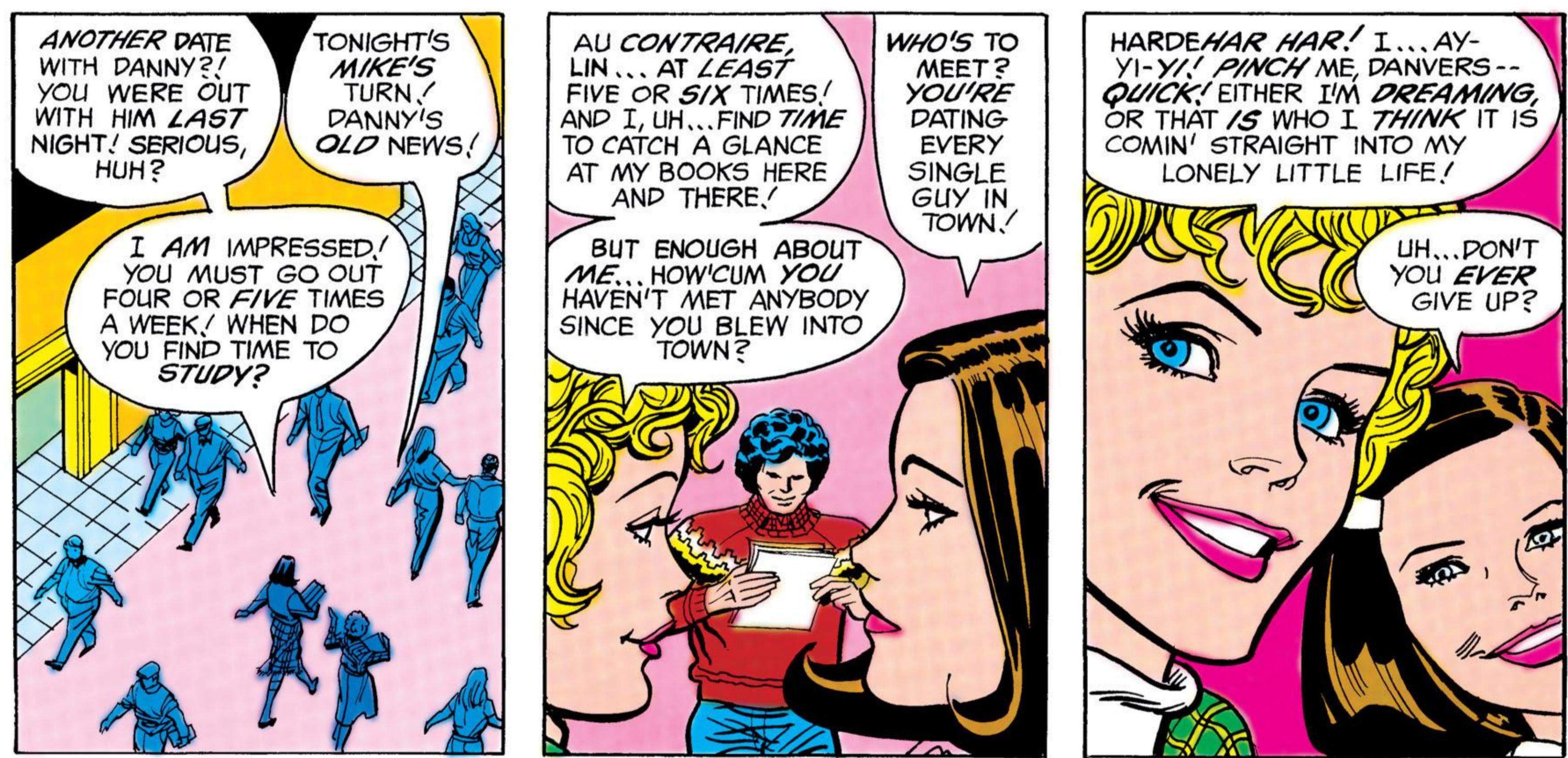
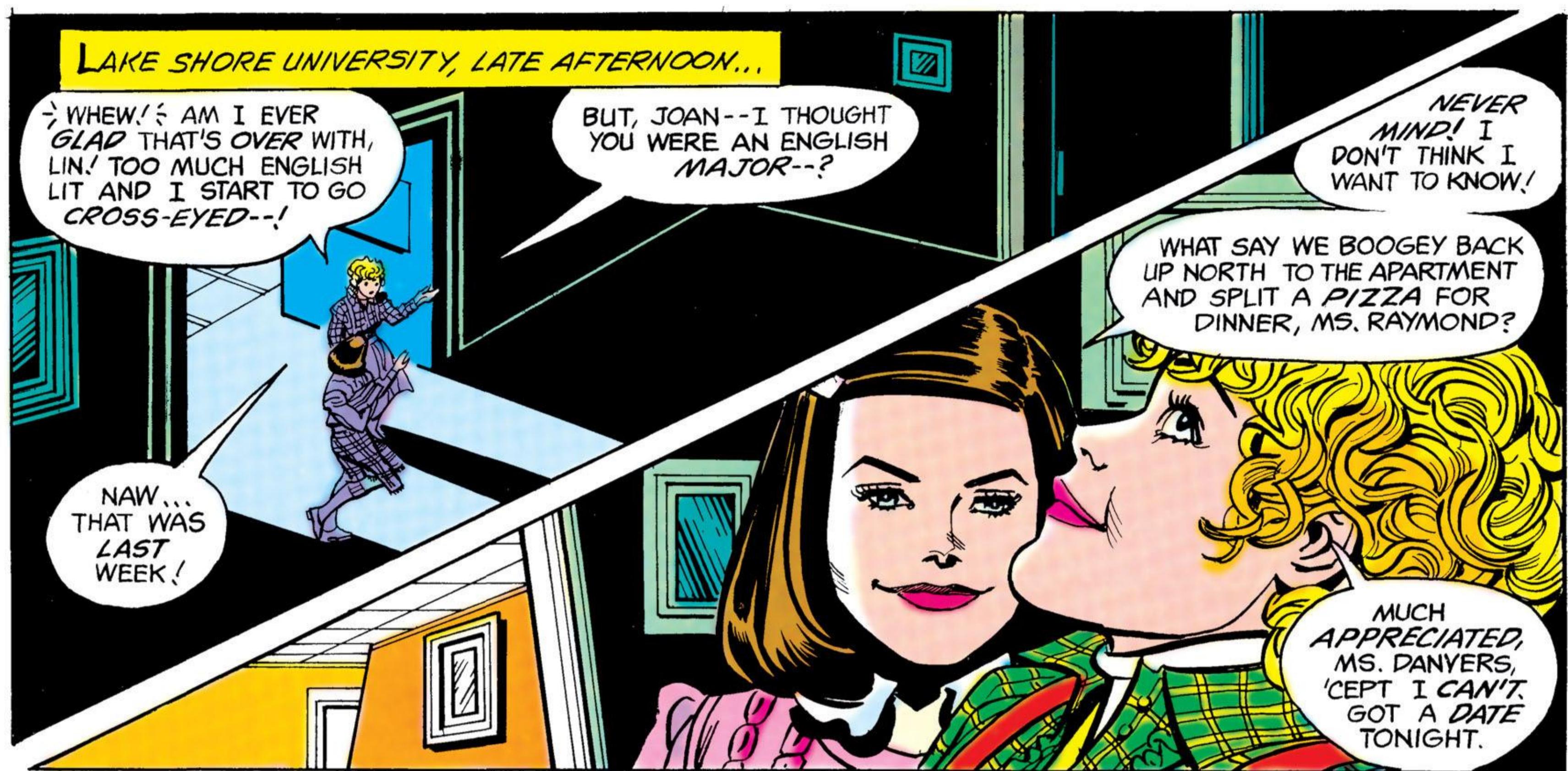


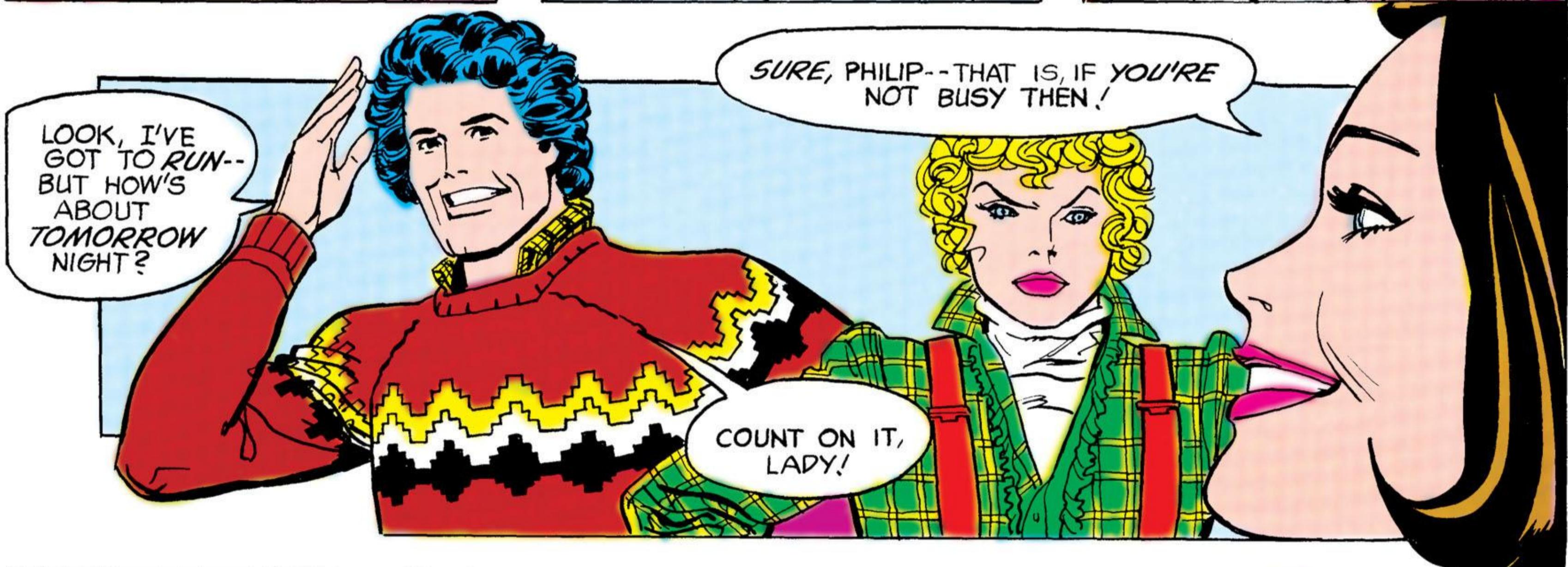


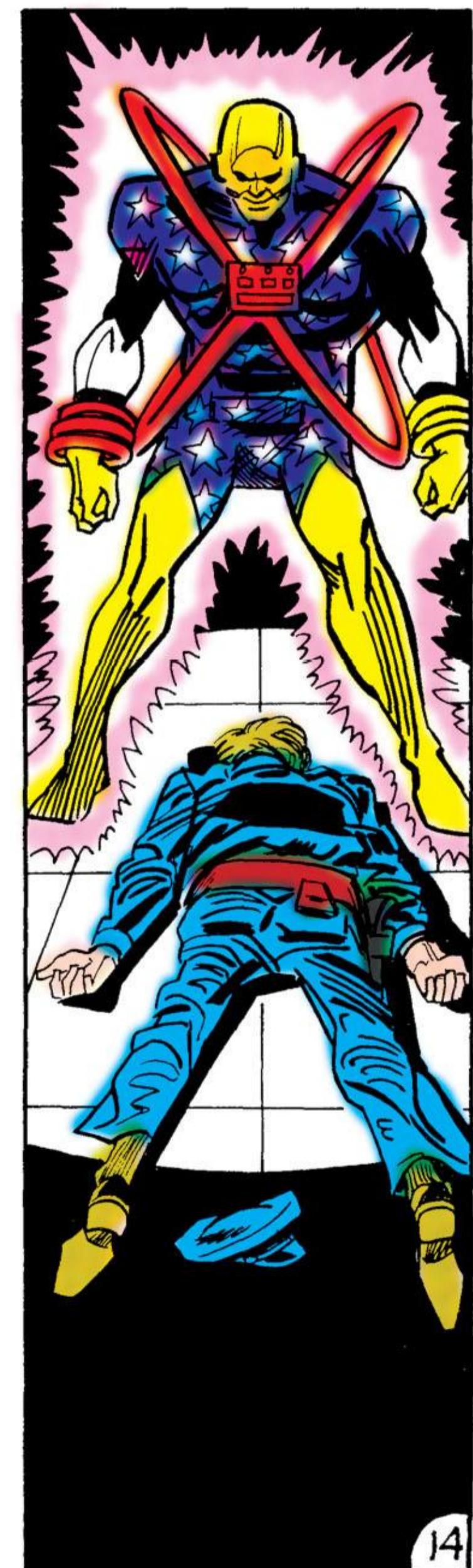
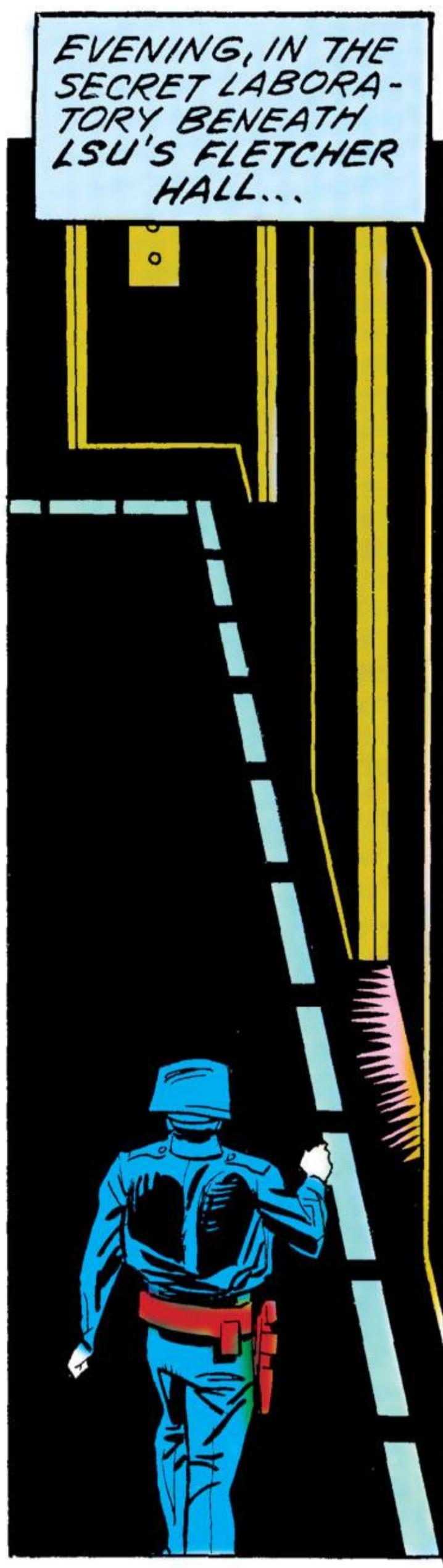


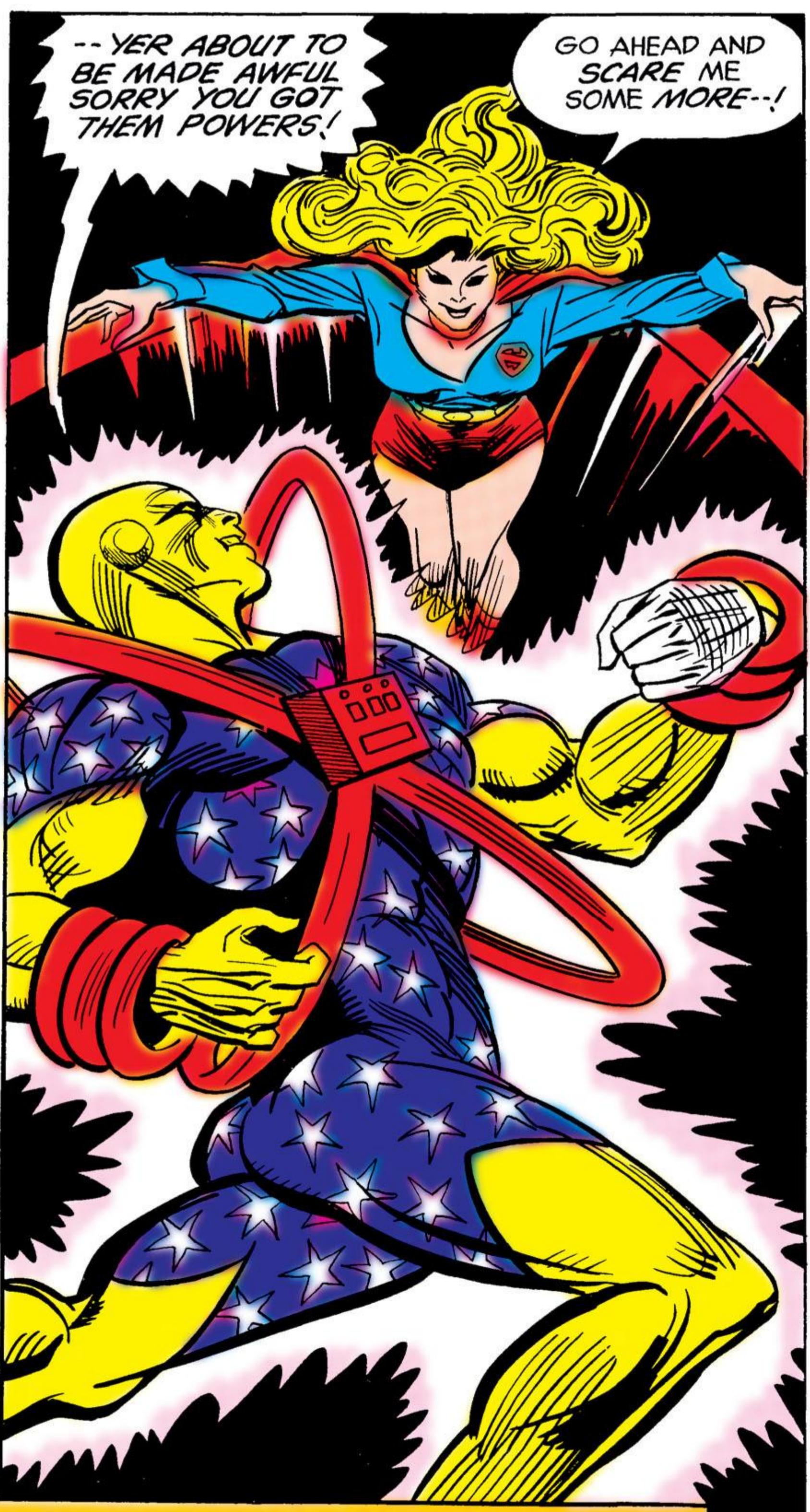


\*The details of which were recounted in  
DC COMICS PRESENTS #52 -- Julie









AND ON THAT NOTE, WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE MAID OF MIGHT, BUT BE BACK  
WITH US NEXT ISSUE FOR... "**RE-ENTER-REACTRON!!**"

LOIS LANE HAS BEEN MANY THINGS TO MANY PEOPLE, NOT THE LEAST AMONG THEM, ONE OF METROPOLIS'S FINEST REPORTERS. BUT TODAY SHE'S ABOUT TO ENJOY ONE OF HER MORE SUCCESSFUL ROLES --THAT OF AUTHOR!

AND SMITH & SILVER'S BOOKSTORE IS FILLED TO OVERFLOWING WITH READERS EAGER TO RENEW HER SUCCESS IN THE FIELD...

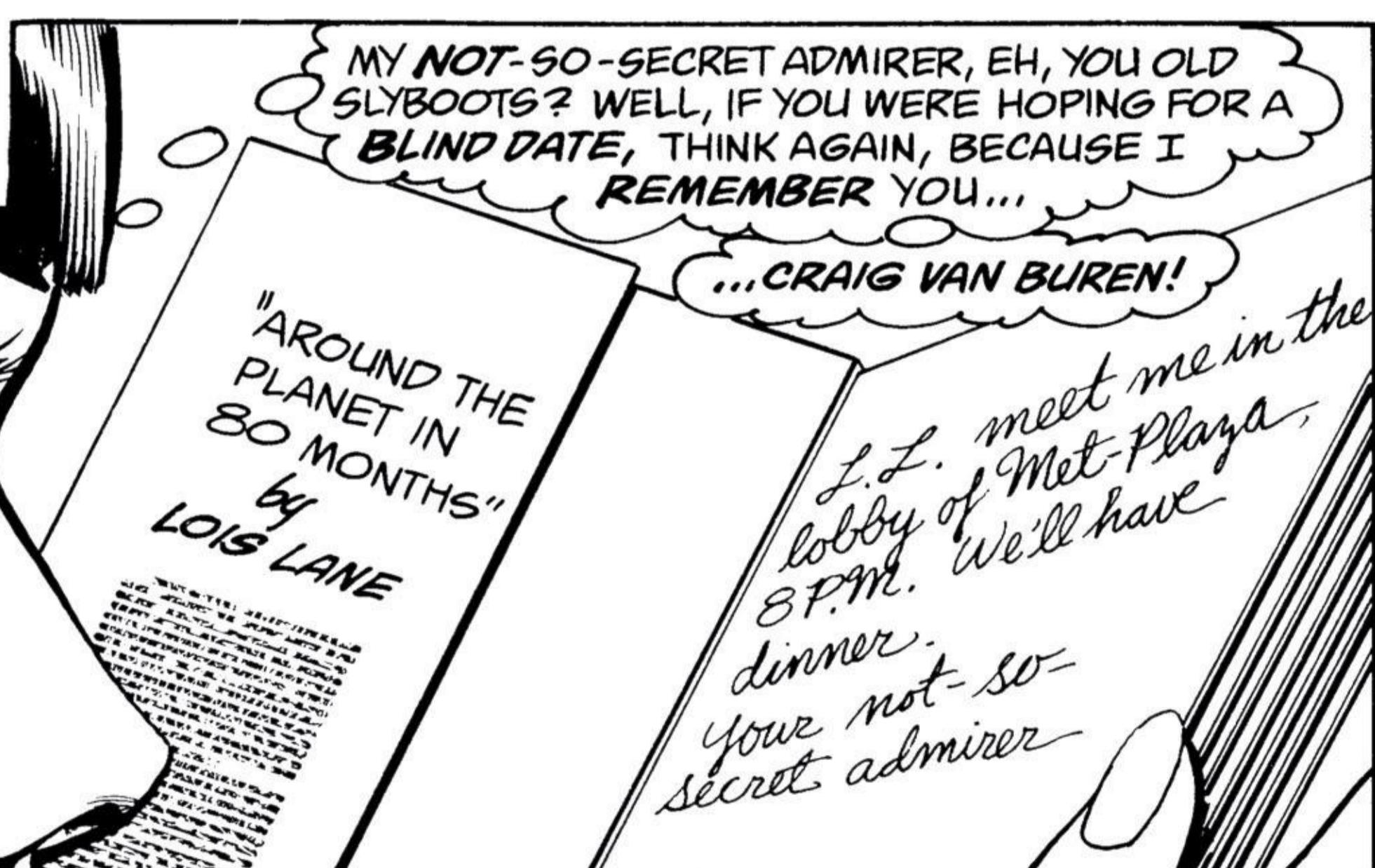
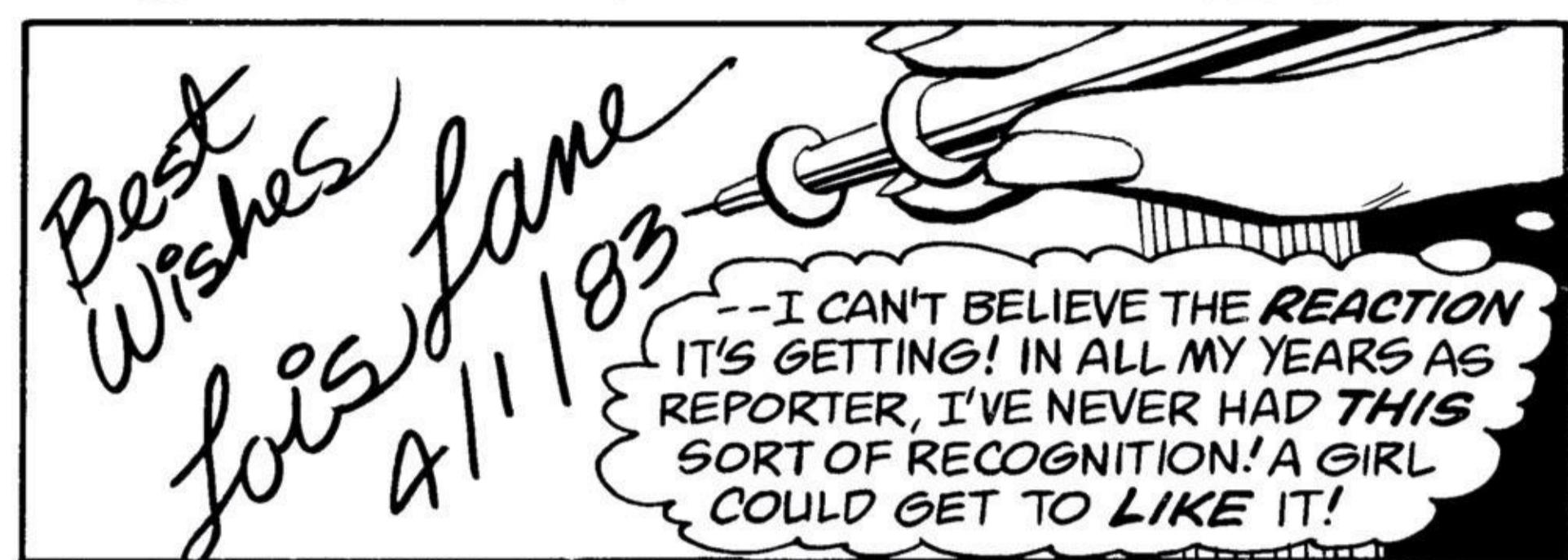


AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER HAS MELTED INTO THE TEEMING CROWD, LOIS FINDS HERSELF THE RECIPIENT OF THE MOST ORIGINAL DINNER INVITATION SHE'S EVER HAD...

TAMSYN O'FLYNN,  
WRITER  
BOB OKSNER &  
DICK GIORDANO  
ARTISTS  
TODD KLEIN,  
LETTERER  
TOM ZUKO  
COLORIST  
JULIUS SCHWARTZ,  
EDITOR

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



"**THERE'S NO FOOL**"<sup>1</sup>

"LITTLE GIRL, YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY!"  
MAY BE JUST A REFRAIN TO SOME, BUT  
LOIS LANE FEELS EVERY BIT OF IT,  
ESPECIALLY WHEN HER ARMS ARE  
LOADED AND HER APARTMENT DOOR  
REFUSES TO COOPERATE...



AWAY FROM THE MADDING CROWD, IN LOIS' BEDROOM...

THE BOOKSTORE WAS AN ABSOLUTE MADHOUSE, JAY! AND NOW **THIS!** IT'S BEEN A PRETTY WILD DAY!

LO? YOU WOULDN'T REALLY SEND MARK TO TOLEDO, WOULD YOU? I MEAN, I KNOW HE DOES THINGS THAT ARE OUTRAGEOUS AND ALL, BUT--

JAYYY... I WAS ONLY KIDDING! MARK KNOWS THAT. IT WAS JUST MY WAY OF TELLING HIM NOT TO BE SO--IMPULSIVE.

YOU WOULDN'T HURT MARK'S CHANCES THEN? OH, GREAT!

WHAT BROUGHT THAT ON? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

NOPE. NOT ANOTHER WORD WILL PASS THESE LIPS! IF MARK THOUGHT I'D SAID ANYTHING, HE'D POSITIVELY KILL ME! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MR. WHITE TELLS EVERYONE!

AND WHEN LOIS CORNERS PERRY...

NO, LOIS. I CAN'T TELL YOU. THIS IS YOUR DAY TO SHINE, YOUR PARTY. WE CAN'T LET ANYTHING ELSE SPOIL IT FOR YOU.

BUT, PERRY-- OH, PHOOEY!

TSK, TSK, PEOPLE, YOU ARE SO FULL OF SECRETS TONIGHT. I WONDER WHAT I HAVE TO DO TO FIND OUT?

MARK, MAYBE A VACATION IN TOLEDO WOULD DO YOU A WORLD OF GOOD--!

ARRGH!

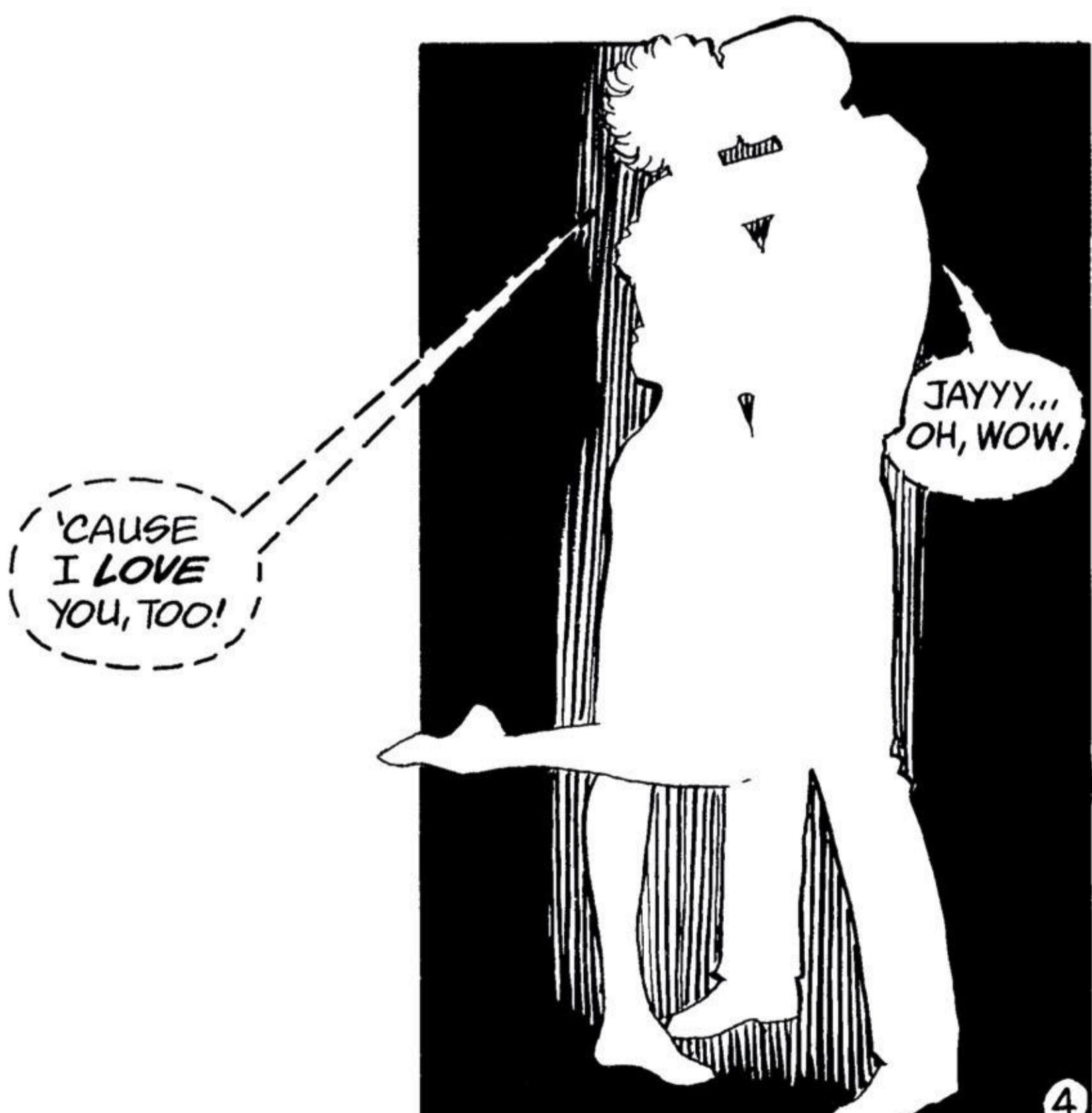
OH, NO!

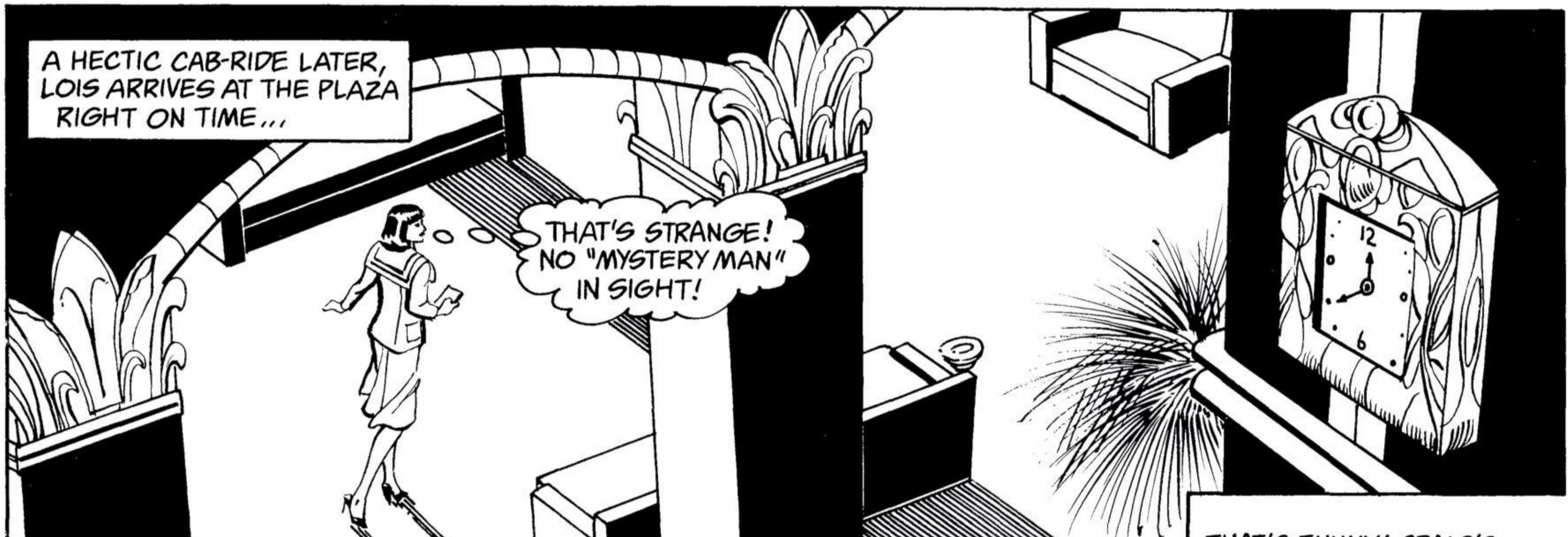
MR. WHITE-- HE'S GIVING ME A CHANCE AS A **REPORTER**! I'M GETTING MY OWN COLUMN BEGINNING NEXT MONTH. I'M CALLING IT "**STREET BEAT**"!

CONGRATULATIONS, MARK! YOU DESERVE IT! YOU'VE WORKED VERY HARD AS A GO-FER-- AND I'M GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN OUR RANKS OFFICIALLY!

YOU MEAN THAT, LOIS? YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME FOR STEALING YOUR THUNDER?

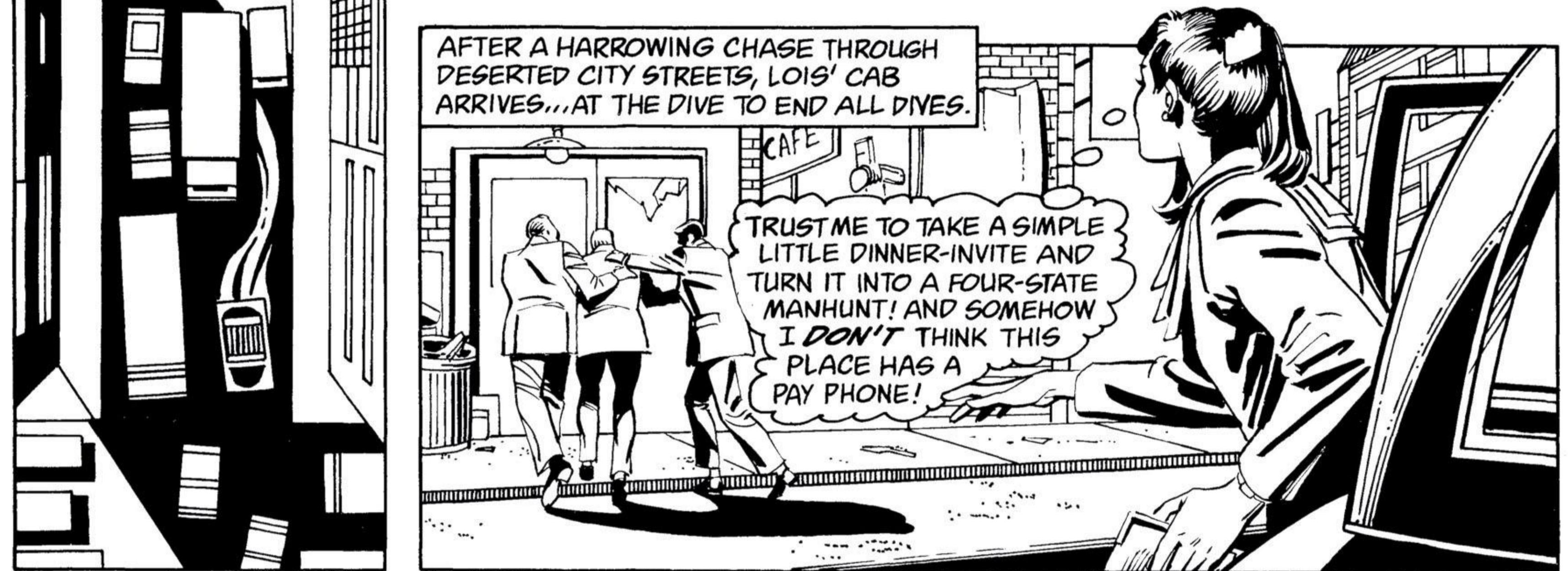
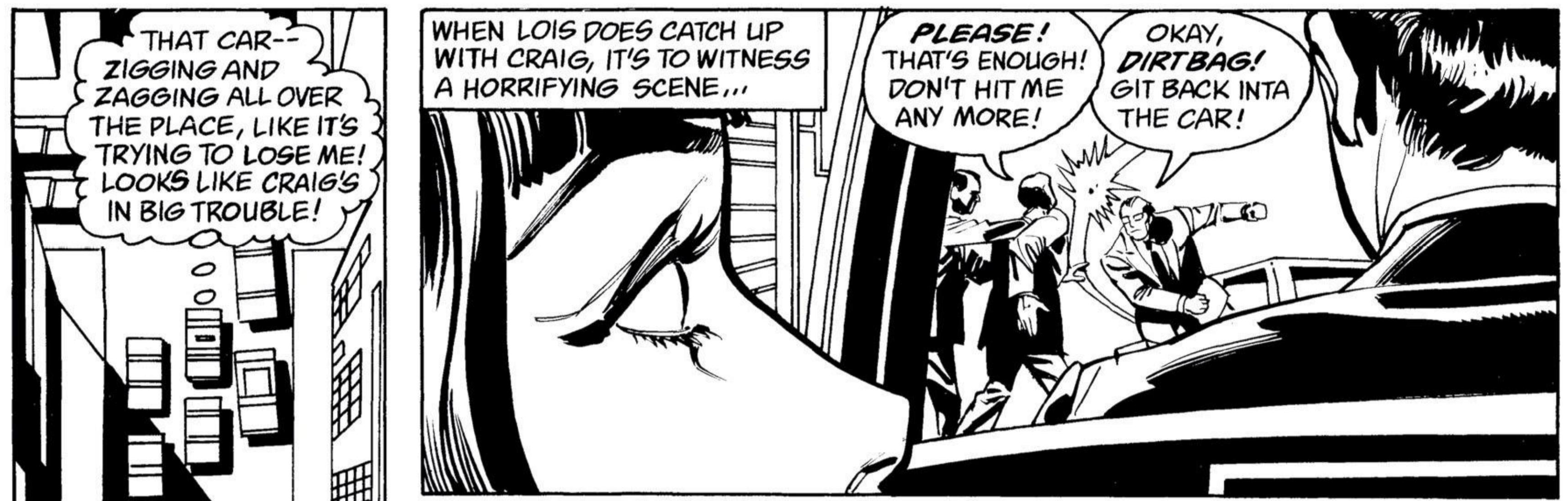
MARK, IT'S ONLY A PARTY. AND BESIDES-- IT'LL STILL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU CAN STEAL MY THUNDER!



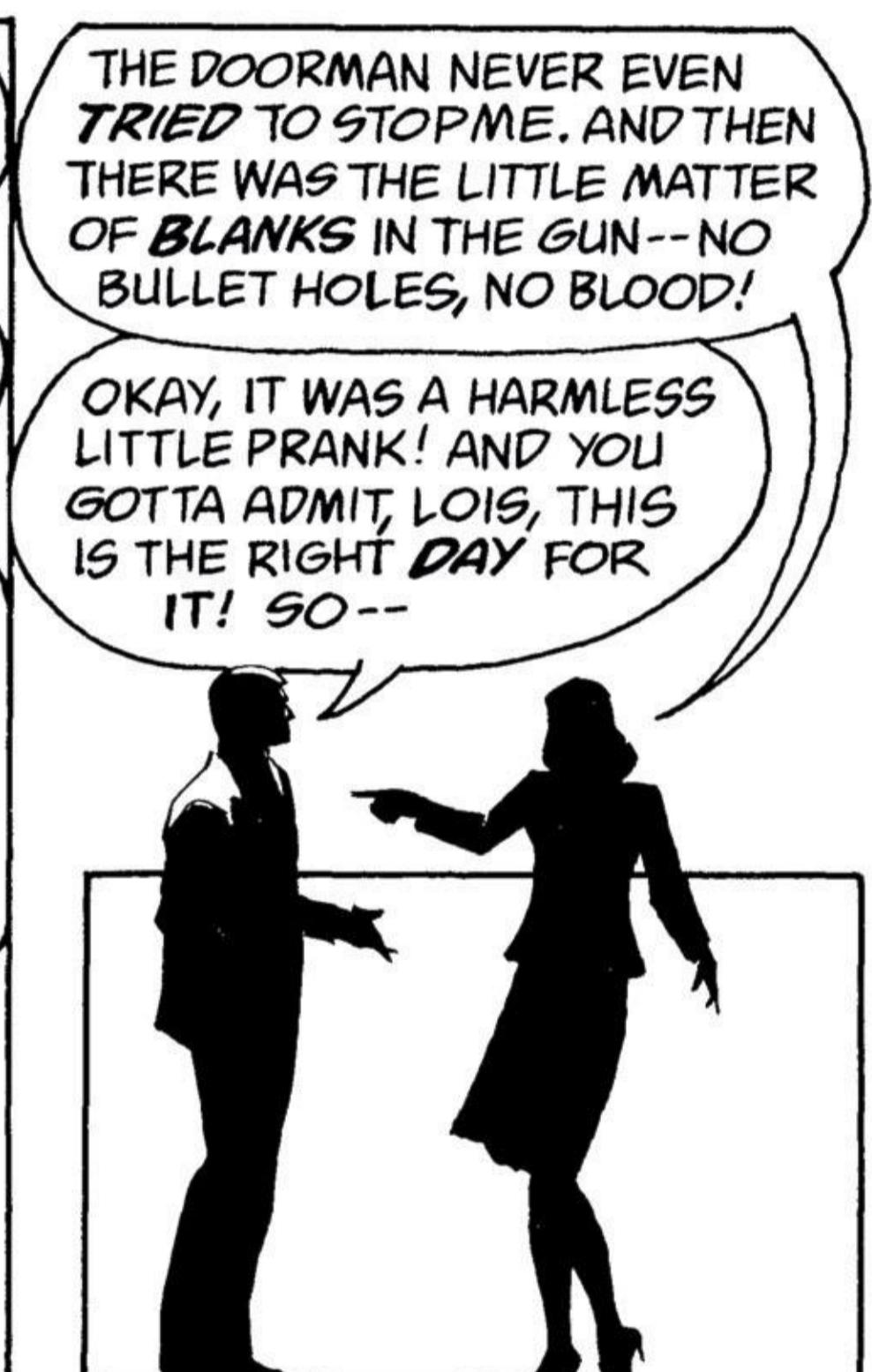


THAT'S FUNNY! CRAIG'S LEAVING--BUT NOT UNDER HIS OWN POWER! THOSE TWO REFUGEES FROM A PRIZEFIGHT SEEM TO BE HUSTLING HIM RIGHT OUT THE DOOR!











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