

THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN



\$4.95 US
\$6.50 CAN

DAN JURGENS

JERRY ORDWAY

LOUISE SIMONSON

ROGER STERN

JON BOGDANOVE

TOM GRUMMETT

JACKSON GUICE

BRETT BREEDING

RICK BURCHETT

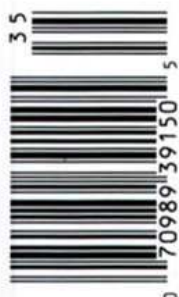
DOUG HAZLEWOOD

DENNIS JANKE

DENIS RODIER

THE DEATH OF

SUPERMAN



BOGDANOVE
+ JANKE '92
+ RUIE

DC COMICS

TRA!

DAILY



THE METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER

SUPERMAN

DEAD

THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN

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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.

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METROPOLIS MARVEL

KILLED IN ACTION

COVER ILLUSTRATION BY JON BOGDANOYE AND DENNIS JANKE
COLOR ART BY REUBEN RUDE
PUBLICATION DESIGN BY BRIAN PEARCE

LOIS LANE

SPECIAL TO THE DAILY PLANET

Superman our world's

■ 'DOOMSDAY'
KILLER ALSO SL

PAGE A2



THE DEATH OF

SUPERMAN

DAN JURGENS
JERRY ORDWAY
LOUISE SIMONSON
ROGER STERN
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TOM GRUMMETT
JACKSON GUICE
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BRETT BREEDING
RICK BURCHETT
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DENNIS JANKE
DENIS RODIER
INKERS

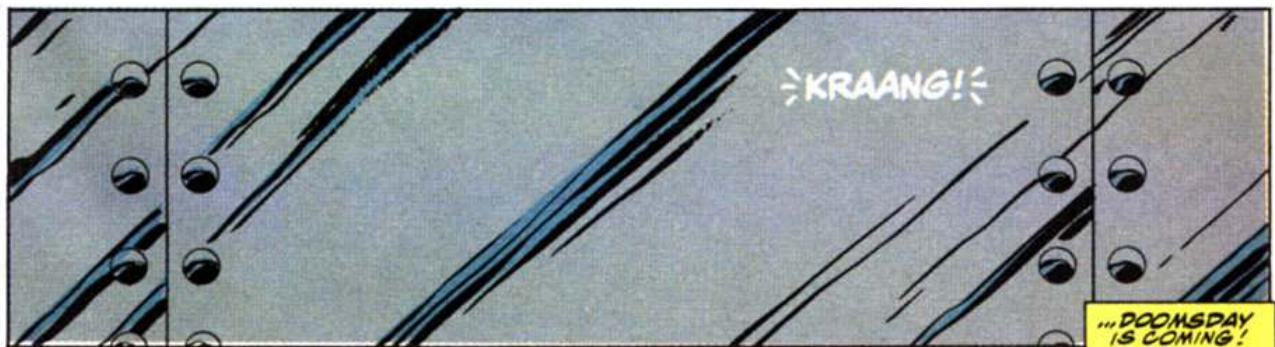
JOHN COSTANZA
ALBERT DEGUZMAN
BILL OAKLEY
WILLIE SCHUBERT
LETTERS

GENE D'ANGELO
GLENN WHITMORE
COLORISTS





SOMEWHERE ELSE...



UNRELENTINGLY...



KRAANG!



KRAANG!



KRAANG!



KRINK!

...DOOMSDAY IS COMING!

UNSTOPPABLY...



KRAANG!



KRAANG!



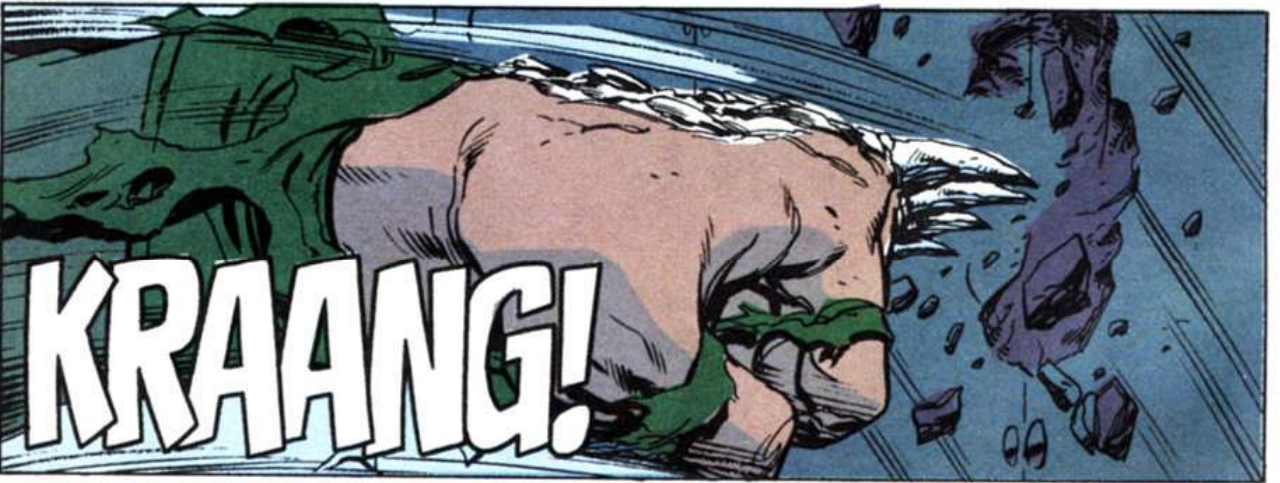
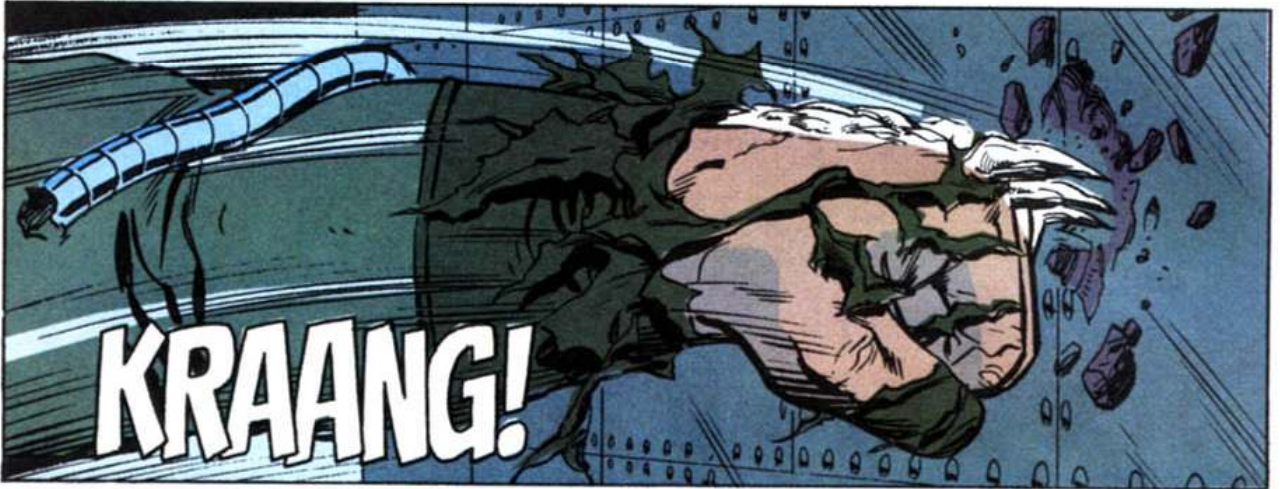
KRAANG!



KRAAK!

...DOOMSDAY IS COMING!

UNBELIEVABLY...



SOMEWHERE
ON EARTH...

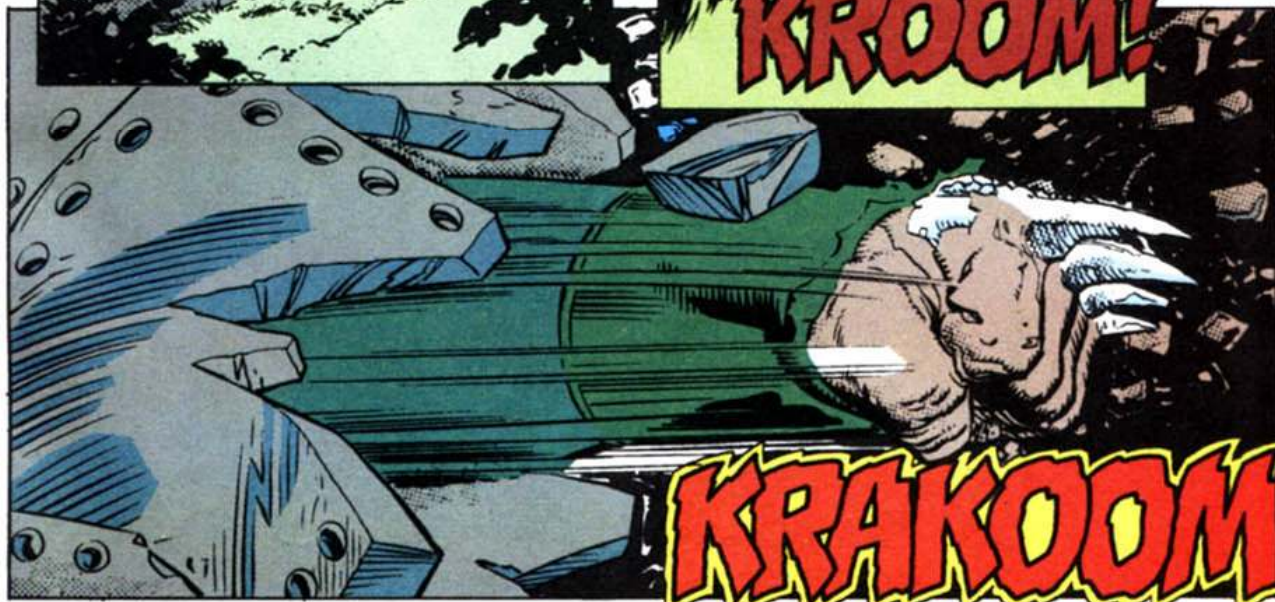
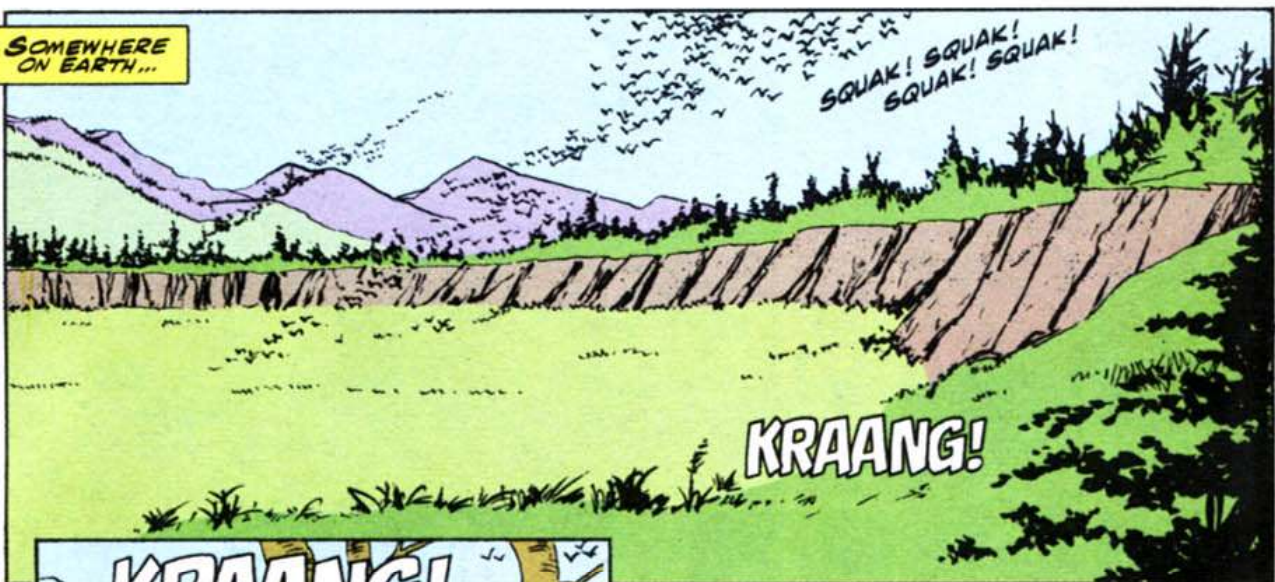
SQUAK! SQUAK!
SQUAK! SQUAK!

KRAANG!

KRAANG!

KROOM!

KRAKOOM!



KRAAKK!



KARAACK!



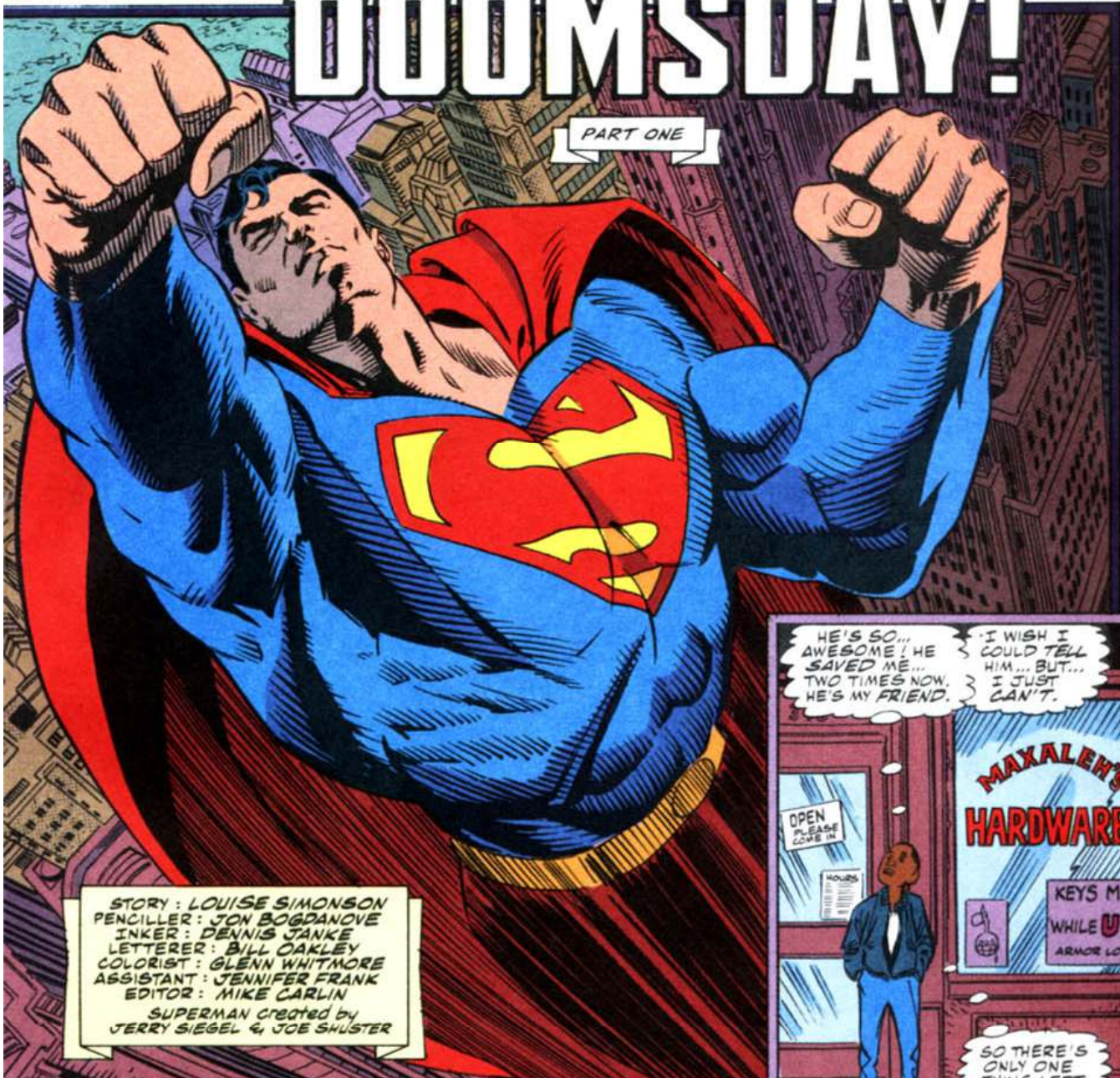
KRAKA-



DOOM!

DOOMSDAY!

PART ONE



STORY: LOUISE SIMONSON
PENCILLER: JON BOGDANOVIC
INKER: DENNIS JANKE
LETTERER: BILL OAKLEY
COLORIST: GLENN WHITMORE
ASSISTANT: JENNIFER FRANK
EDITOR: MIKE CARLIN
SUPERMAN created by
JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

HE'S SO... AWESOME! HE SAVED ME... TWO TIMES NOW. HE'S MY FRIEND.

I WISH I COULD TELL HIM... BUT... I JUST CAN'T.

SO THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO.

CHAN-LOCK

FLEISCHER PAINT
INTERIOR / EXTERIOR ENAMELS & FLAT • CUSTOM BLENDED

YOU SURE THIS PAINT REALLY GLOWS IN THE DARK?

YEAH. LATEST THING. GUARANTEED.

SAY, YOU AIN'T PLANNIN' TA USE IT ON ANY SUBWAY WALLS, ARE YA, KID?

NO. COURSE NOT.

AT LEAST... NOT EXACTLY.

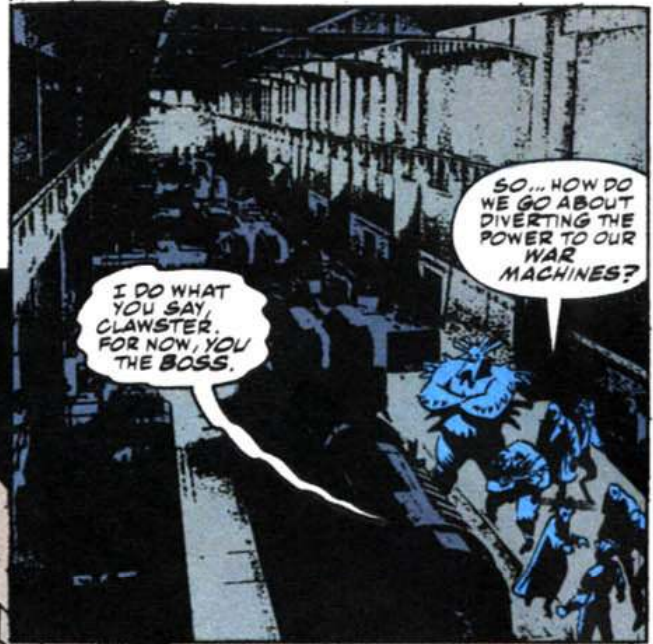
I'M SCARED. BUT I GUESS IT MAKES SENSE TA BE SCARED--



"... WHEN THE GUYS I'M GOIN' AFTER ARE MONSTERS!"

THIS POWER STATION IS OURS!

KEEP ENGINEER HYPNOTIZED, KATHANA!



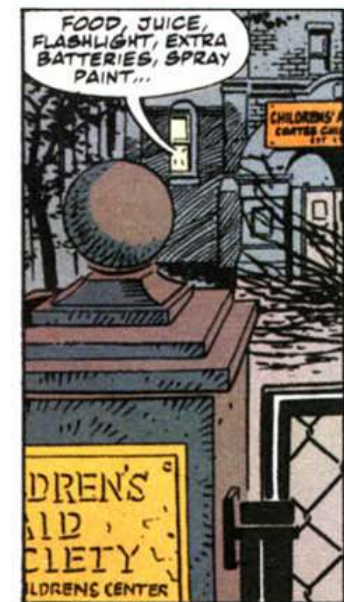
I DO WHAT YOU SAY, CLAWSTER. FOR NOW, YOU THE BOSS.

SO... HOW DO WE GO ABOUT DIVERTING THE POWER TO OUR WAR MACHINES?



YOU HEAR CHARLIE, MAN! SO TALK! TELL US WHERE IS SWITCH SO WE CAN STEAL ELECTRICITY!

THE MAIN CONTROL BOARD... IS OVER THERE!



FOOD, JUICE, FLASHLIGHT, EXTRA BATTERIES, SPRAY PAINT...

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY CHILDRENS CENTER



WHY IS IT I KEEP THINKIN' I'M DOIN' SOMETHING DUMB?

MAYBE I BETTER GO OVER MY PLAN ONE MORE TIME?

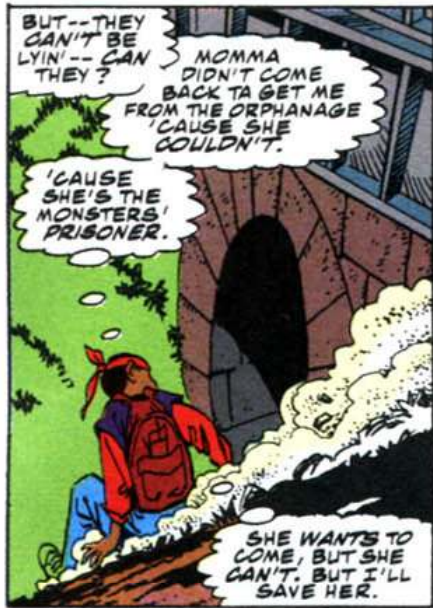
THE MONSTERS IN THE SEWERS SAY THEY GOT MY MOMMA...



... AN' THEY'LL KILL HER IF I TELL ANYBODY THAT THEY WANNA MAKE WAR ON THE CITY!

BUT... WHAT IF THEY'RE LYIN'? WHAT IF THEY'RE TRYIN' TA TRICK ME?

WHAT IF THEY DON'T HAVE MY MOMMA AT ALL?



BUT--THEY CAN'T BE LYIN'-- CAN THEY?

MOMMA DIDN'T COME BACK TA GET ME FROM THE ORPHANAGE 'CAUSE SHE COULDN'T.

'CAUSE SHE'S THE MONSTERS' PRISONER.

SHE WANTS TO COME, BUT SHE CAN'T. BUT I'LL SAVE HER.



AN' SHE'LL HUG ME AN' TELL ME HOW BRAVE I AM AN' ASK ME TO STAY WITH HER ALWAYS...

...AN' I'LL BRING HER OUT AN' THEN I'LL TELL SUPERMAN 'BOUT THE MONSTERS' PLAN.

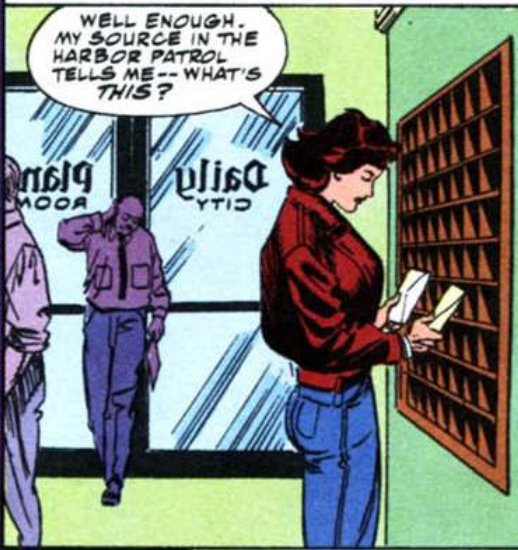
THERE'RE GONNA BE A LOT MORE FORKS IN THE TUNNELS DOWN HERE. I HOPE THIS WORKS.



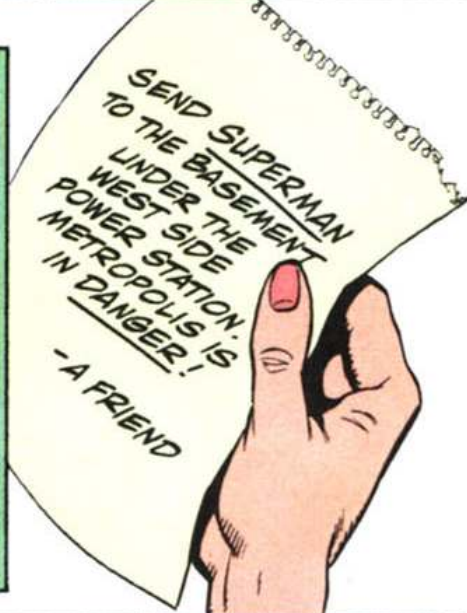
AWRIIGHT! MOMMA AN' ME CAN'T GET LOST NOW!



HI, LOIS! HOW'RE THE ARTICLES ON THE CONFISCATED ELECTRONICS THE COPS "LOST"?



WELL ENOUGH. MY SOURCE IN THE HARBOR PATROL TELLS ME-- WHAT'S THIS?



SEND SUPERMAN TO THE BASEMENT UNDER THE WEST SIDE POWER STATION. METROPOLIS IS IN DANGER!

-A FRIEND



CLARK ISN'T AROUND. DARN. SOMETIMES HE FORGETS TO CHECK HIS MAIL...

...ESPECIALLY WHEN HE HEADS DOWN FROM THE ROOF.

"ANONYMOUS TIP SAYS THERE'S DANGER IN THE BASEMENT OF THE WEST SIDE POWER STATION. MEET ME THERE! LOIS"

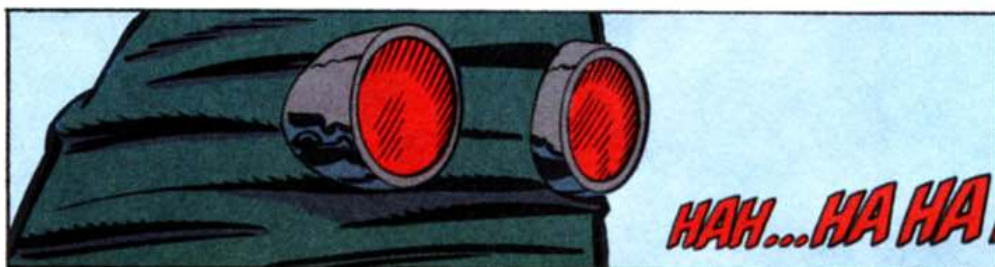
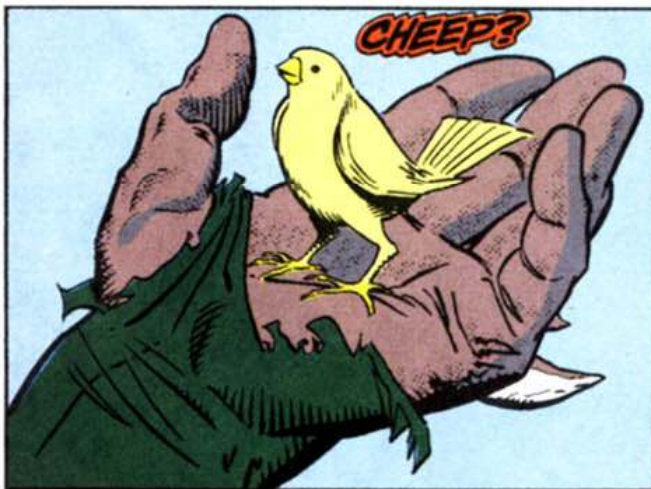
THAT SHOULD DO IT!



LOIS--?

GOTTA RUN, FRAN! WOULD YOU TELL CLARK THERE'S A MESSAGE FOR HIM ON HIS COMPUTER?

ELSEWHERE...







GOOD THING SOMEONE INVENTED WIRE CUTTERS. I'D'VE HATED TO 'VE HAD TO USE MY TEETH.



BLACKOUT MEANS THE ALARMS DON'T WORK. THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS.



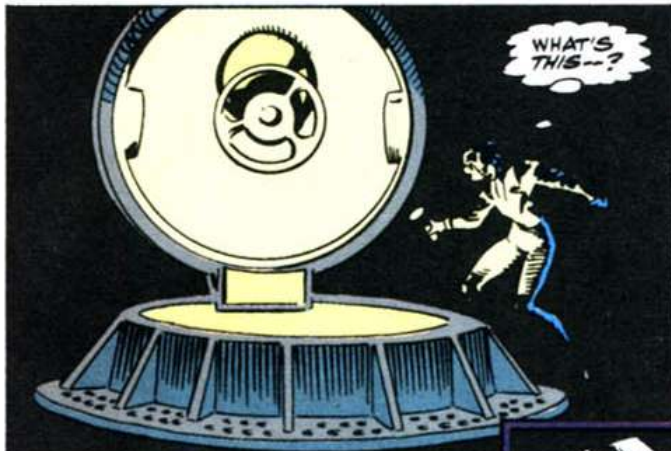
BUT NOBODY'S AROUND, EITHER...



... WHICH MEANS THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.

NOTE WAS RIGHT. SOMETHING'S UP. BUT WHAT?

MAYBE DOWN-STAIRS...



WHAT'S THIS--?



OUCH!

IT'S LIKE KICKING CONCRETE!



HAR HAR HAR! YOU NOTICE, HUH?

OUTSIDE AND IN, THROUGH AND THROUGH, CLAWSTER INVULNERABLE.

WHO YOU BE, ANYWAY?

SHE'S THAT REPORTER DAME, LOIS LANE.

YOU KNOW HER?

SHE VOLUNTEERS AT A SOUP KITCHEN WHERE I USETA EAT.



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S GOING ON? CHARLIE-- HOW COULD YOU?

IT EASY, REPORTER LADY. AN' SMART. YOU HELP TEACH CHARLIE, DIDN'T YOU?



HE SOCIETY'S REJECT... LIKE US ALL.

YOU WANT TO GIVE US HANDOUTS!

BUT UNDER-WORLD GOTTS WAR MACHINES NOW... AN' WE TAKE WHAT WE WANT!

SHE MIGHT BE USEFUL AS A HOSTAGE, CLAW. BETTER BRING HER TO THE BOSS.

YOU TEASE HER, CHARLIE. YOU KNOW BOSS DON'T TAKE PRISONERS!



SHE BE DEAD 'FORE HOUR IS UP!

NO PRISONERS? BUT WHAT ABOUT MY MOMMA?

THEY... THEY NEVER HAD MY MOMMA! THEY LIED TO ME SO I WOULDN'T TALK!



I-I GUESS... I KNEW... ALL ALONG THEY DIDN'T HAVE HER. I JUST WANTED TO BELIEVE...

... THAT I COULD FIND HER... AN' SAVE HER...



... AN' MAKE HER LOVE ME.

ELSEWHERE...



KRAKK!





THE MONSTERS DON'T HAVE MY MOMMA.



THIS PROBABLY MEANS I'M NEVER GONNA FIND HER...

BUT THEY REALLY DO HAVE THAT REPORTER LADY.



THEY'RE GONNA KILL HER. AN' ATTACK THE CITY.

THAT'S REAL. I CAN STOP THAT. AN' THAT MEANS TELLIN' SUPERMAN--FAST!

IT'S AWFUL DARK UP HERE! WHERE ARE THE STREET LIGHTS?



I BET THE MONSTERS DID IT.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I TOLD SUPERMAN, 'STEAD OF BELIEVIN' MONSTERS' LIES...

...HE WOULD'VE ALREADY STOPPED 'EM!



I READ HOW THEY USE A BAT SYMBOL TO CALL BATMAN. ONLY IT'S IN THE SKY...

...AN' THIS ONE'S ON THE GROUND.



I JUST HOPE MY IDEA WORKS!

SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN! PLEASE PLEASE SEE THE SIGNAL!



KEITH?



SUPERMAN, IT'S YOU! I KNEW YOU'D COME!

THERE'S THIS REPORTER LADY IN THE TUNNELS! MONSTERS HAVE HER--

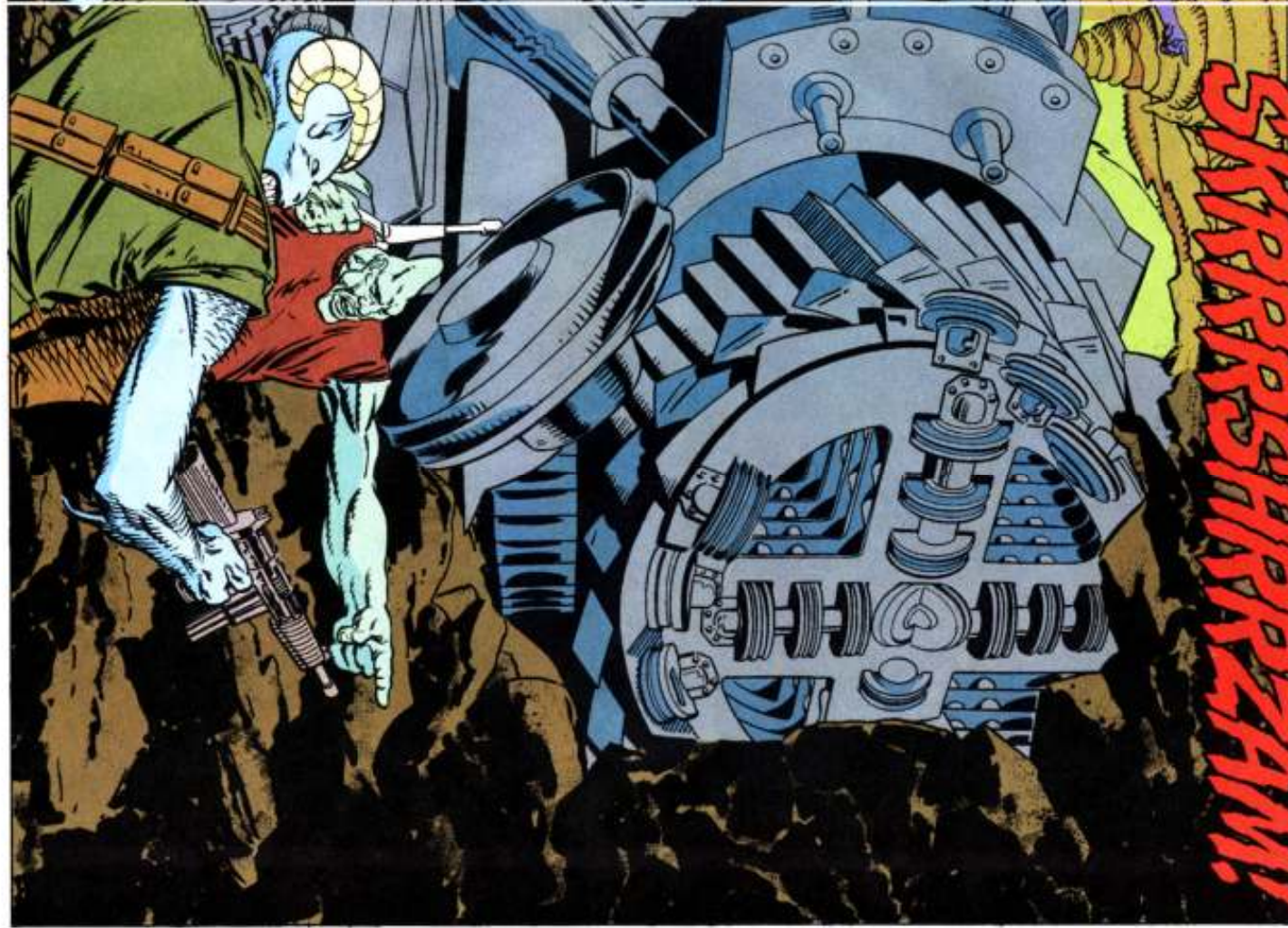


"...AY! THEY'RE SOUNDING
INVADE THE CITY!"

SOON... SOON ONE
AUGUSTAN CAN
MURDER THROUGH
THE BARRACKS!

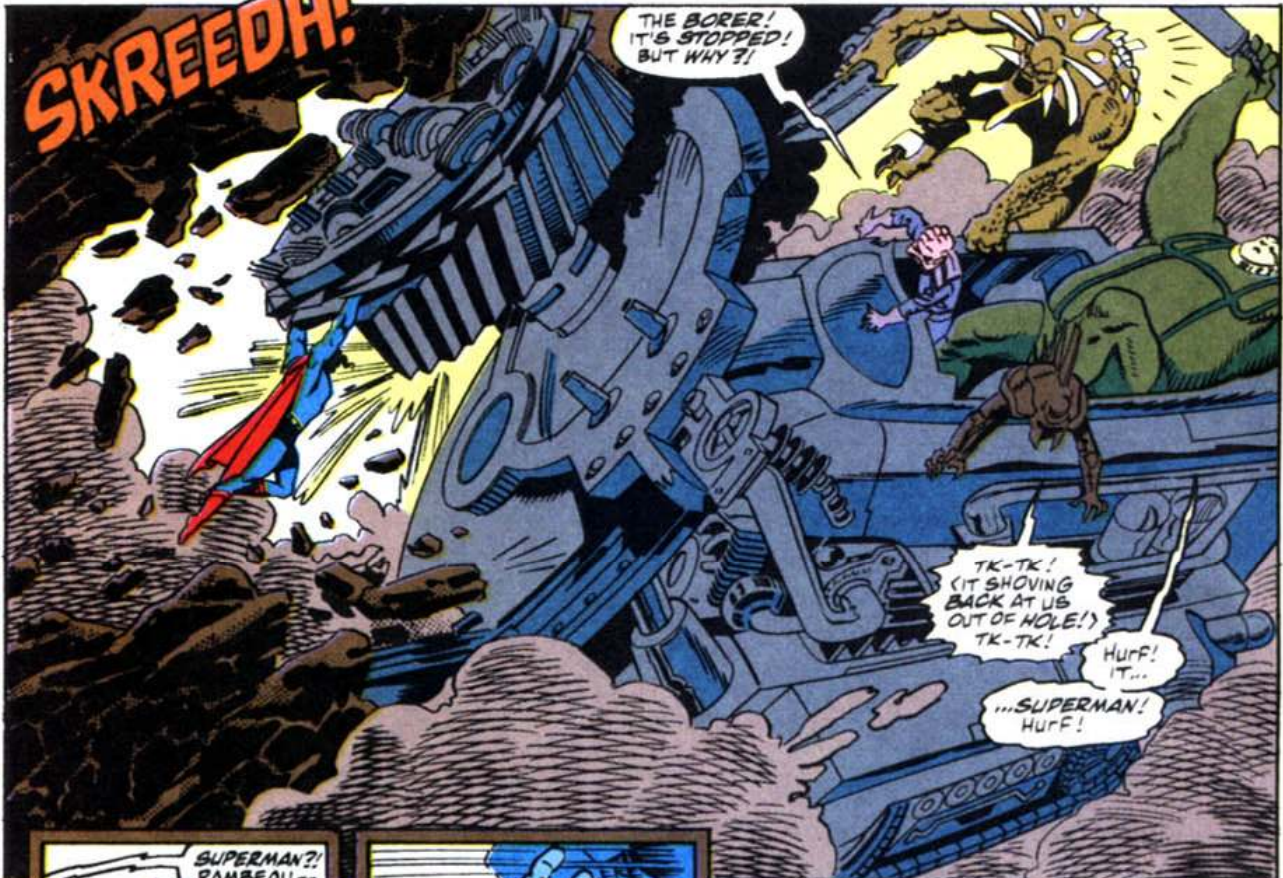
THEN
OUR
MACHINES
WILL
THROUGH
TUNNEL...

"AY"
MACHINES
WILL BE IN
HANDS OF
MONSTERS!



SKRRRSHRRZAM!

SKREEDH!



THE BORER!
IT'S STOPPED!
BUT WHY?!

TK-TK!
(IT SHOVING
BACK AT US
OUT OF HOLE!)

TK-TK!

HUFF!
IT...

...SUPERMAN!
HUFF!



SUPERMAN?!
RAMBEAU--
DIVERSION
7!

I...UH... GOT
THE GRENADE,
CLAWSTER, BUT
WHERE DO I
PUT IT?



WHAT DOES
SUPERMAN
CARE WHAT'S
DESTROYED IN
THIS--HEY!



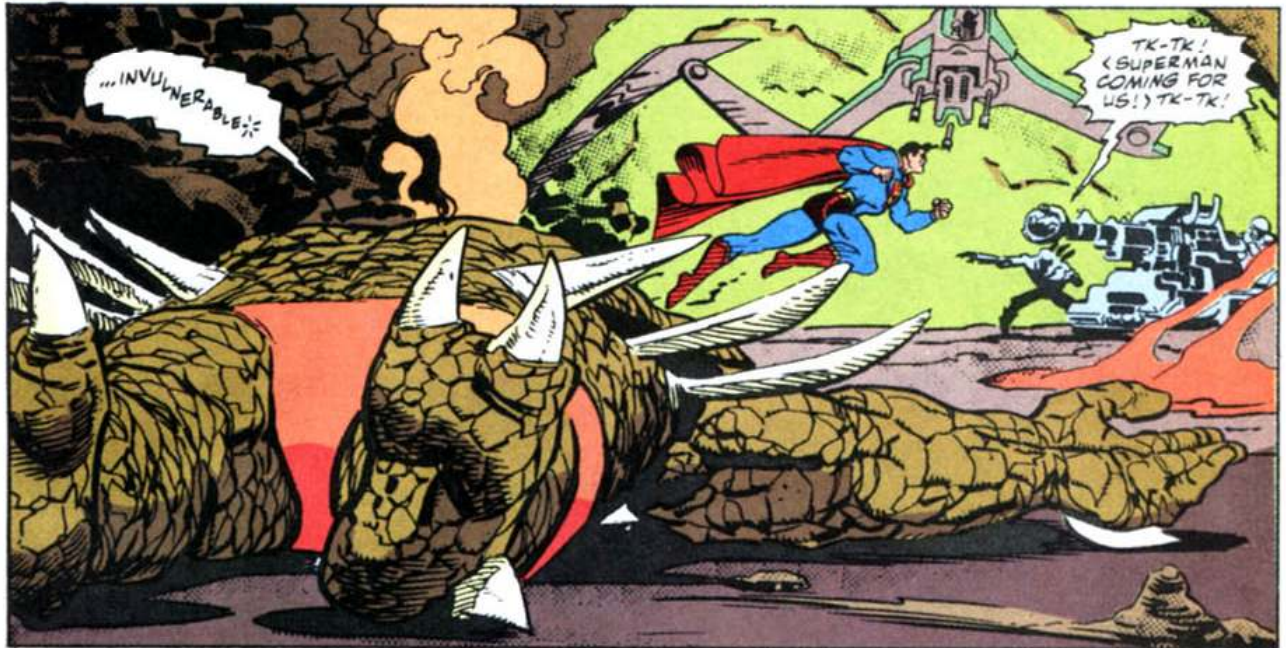
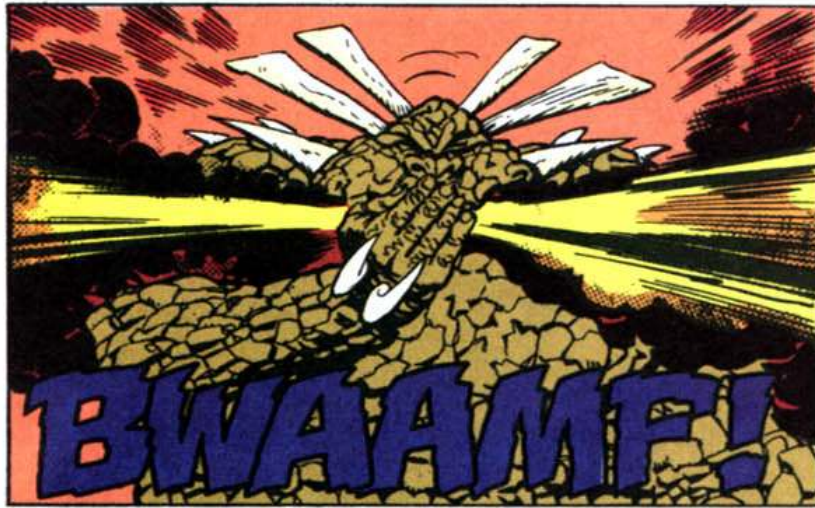
IDIOT!
HE GOT THE
GRENADE!



I'VE ABOUT
HAD IT WITH YOUR
DISTRACTIONS,
CLAWSTER!

SO EAT
"DIVERSION
7"!

?!





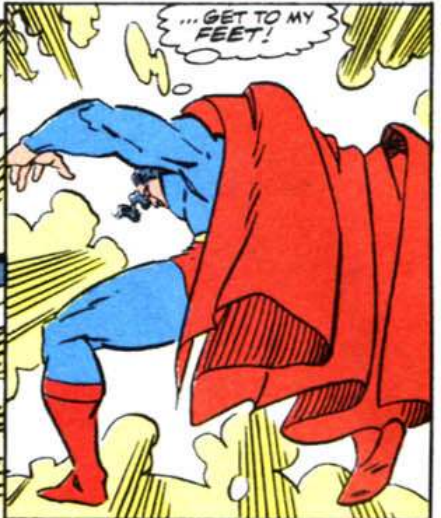
TK-TK!
(THAT THE
WAY! THESE
;TK; WAR WORLD
DESIGNS!)
TK-TK!

YEAH!
POUR IT
ON!

EVEN
SUPERCREEP
CAN'T STAND
AGAINST THESE
WEAPONS!

AS I FEARED...
THE WAR WORLD
ESCAPEES ARE
BEHIND THIS!
GOT TO...

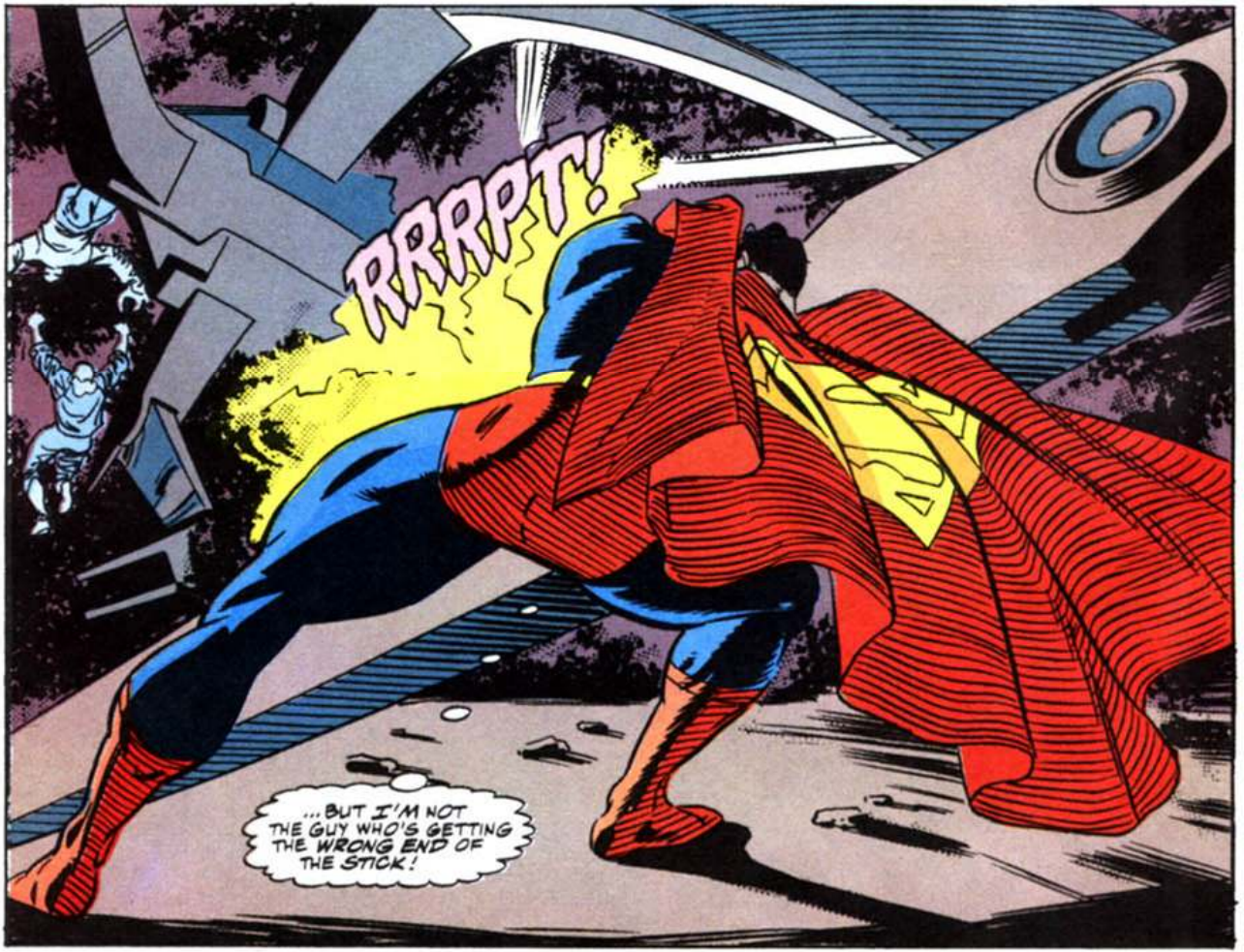
BRAKADRUMVF!



... GET TO MY
FEET!

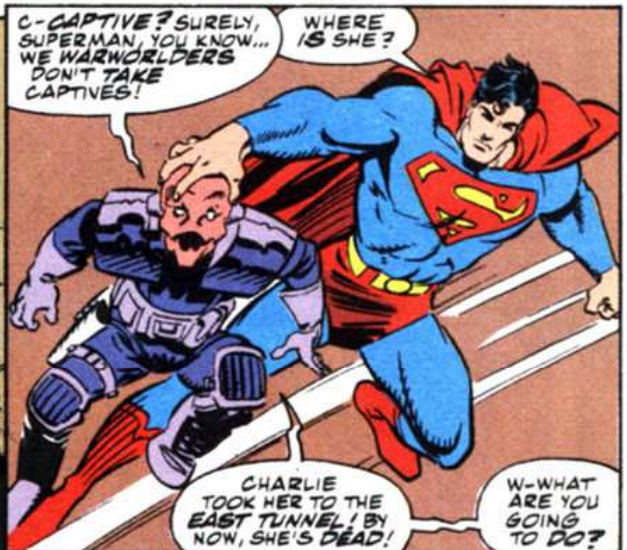
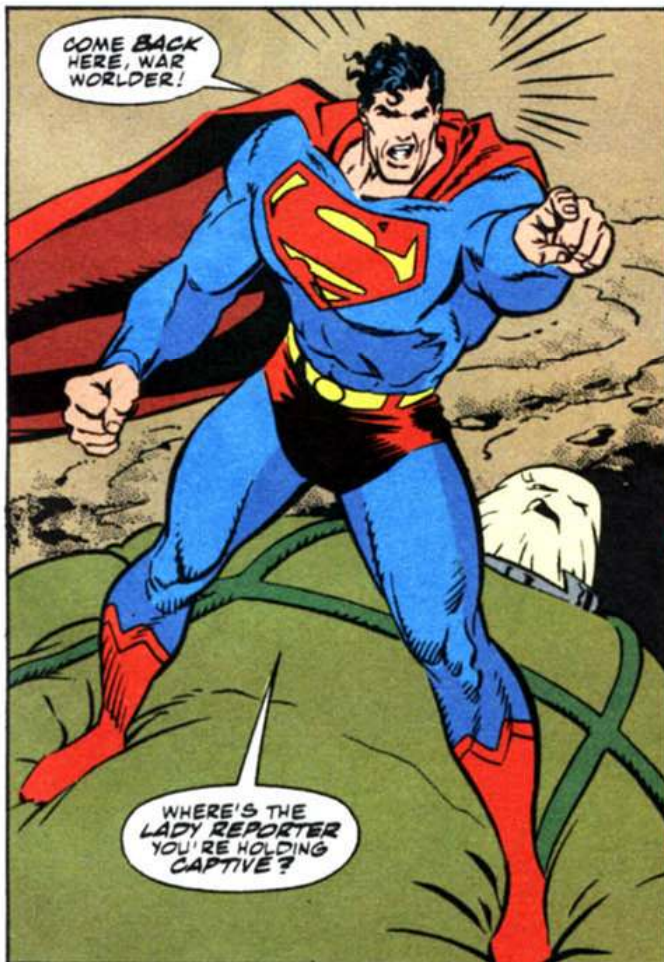


PINCR...
COMING TOWARD
ME... MEANT TO
IMPALE ME...



RRRPT!

... BUT I'M NOT
THE GUY WHO'S GETTING
THE WRONG END OF
THE STICK!



ELSEWHERE...



HUNF?



HAR!

KRAK-KAK!



KA-DOOM!

HA-HA-HA-HA!



B-DAM

LOIS! THEY SAID YOU'D BE HERE... THAT YOU'D BE DEAD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE!

SUPERMAN! DON'T--!

WHAT?!



DON'T YOU DARE PUNCH OUT CHARLIE! HE'S THE REASON WE KNEW ABOUT THE UNDERWORLDERS' SCHEMES!

WE DID?

SURE! YOU'RE HERE, AREN'T YOU? WELL, CHARLIE'S OUR INFORMANT!

HE'S A HERO! HE SAVED METROPOLIS!

RIGHT?

HE WAS A PACIFIST IN THE '60S AND HE WAS IN TOUCH WITH THE ANTI-WAR SEGMENT OF UNDERWORLD.

AND HE DECIDED TO STOP THEIR WAR AGAINST THE SURFACE.

I WROTE HER A NOTE TELLIN' HER TO WARN YOU, AND, WELL, I THOUGHT MAYBE IT WOULD HELP HER GET A STORY...

...PAY HER BACK FOR ALL THE DONUTS SHE'S BOUGHT ME THIS YEAR.

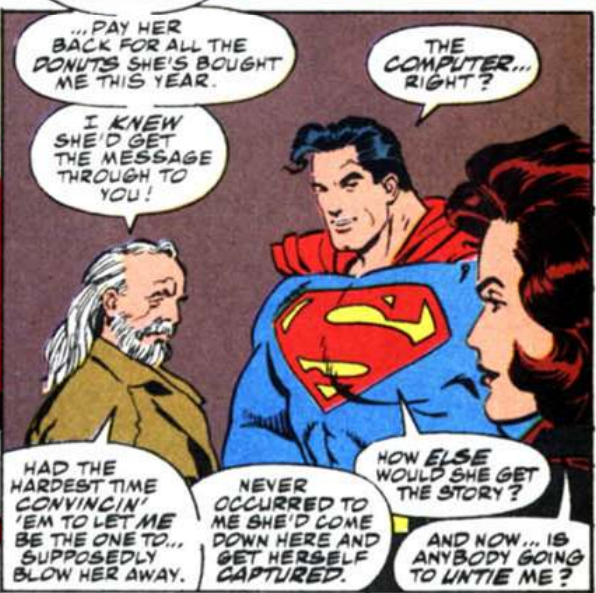
I KNEW SHE'D GET THE MESSAGE THROUGH TO YOU!

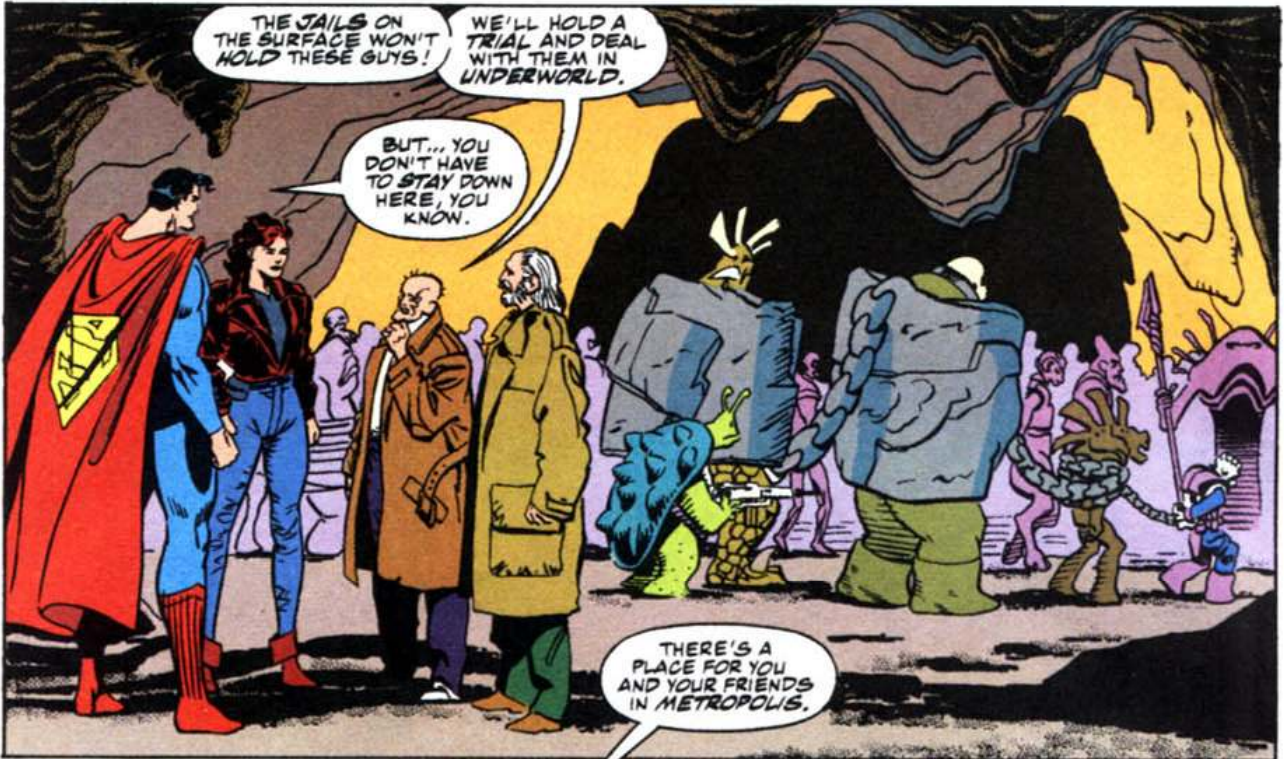
HAD THE HARDEST TIME CONVINCIN' 'EM TO LET ME BE THE ONE TO... SUPPOSEDLY BLOW HER AWAY.

THE COMPUTER... RIGHT?

NEVER OCCURRED TO ME SHE'D COME DOWN HERE AND GET HERSELF CAPTURED.

HOW ELSE WOULD SHE GET THE STORY? AND NOW... IS ANYBODY GOING TO UNTIE ME?



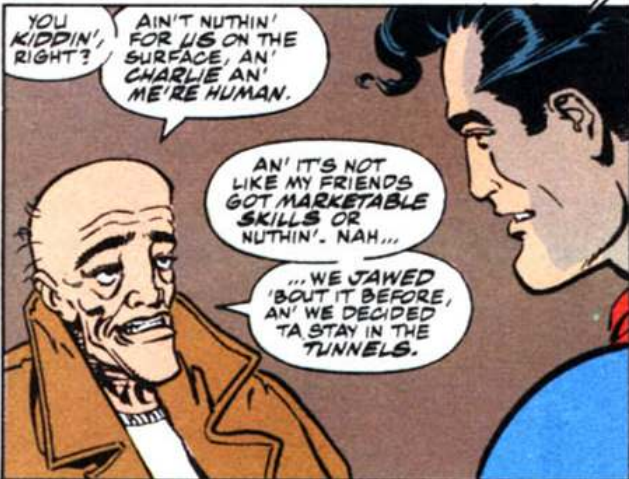


THE JAILS ON THE SURFACE WON'T HOLD THESE GUYS!

WE'LL HOLD A TRIAL AND DEAL WITH THEM IN UNDERWORLD.

BUT... YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY DOWN HERE, YOU KNOW.

THERE'S A PLACE FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS IN METROPOLIS.



YOU KIDDIN', RIGHT?

AIN'T NUTHIN' FOR US ON THE SURFACE, AN' CHARLIE AN' ME'RE HUMAN.

AN' IT'S NOT LIKE MY FRIENDS GOT MARKETABLE SKILLS OR NUTHIN'. NAH...

... WE JAWED 'BOUT IT BEFORE, AN' WE DECIDED TA STAY IN THE TUNNELS.



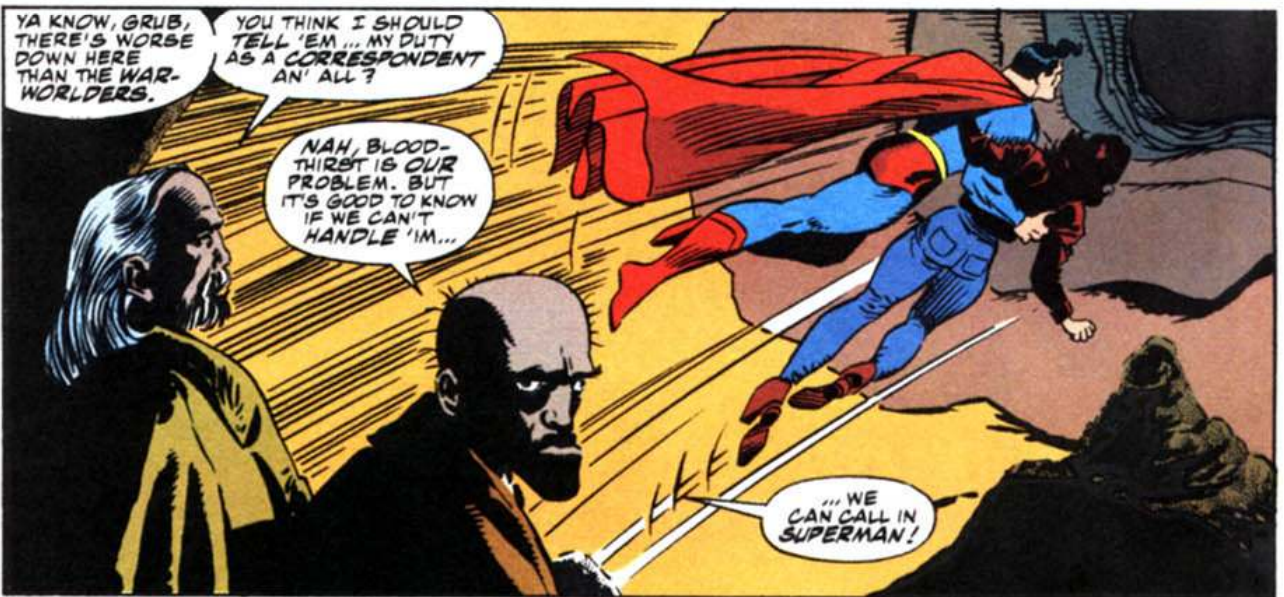
WHAT ABOUT YOU, CHARLIE?

I COULD TRY TO GET YOU A JOB AT THE PLANET. YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT FERRETING OUT INFORMATION.

THANKS, MISS LANE. BUT I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES HERE.

THEN... MAYBE YOU CAN BE OUR UNDERWORLD CORRESPONDENT?

DEAL!

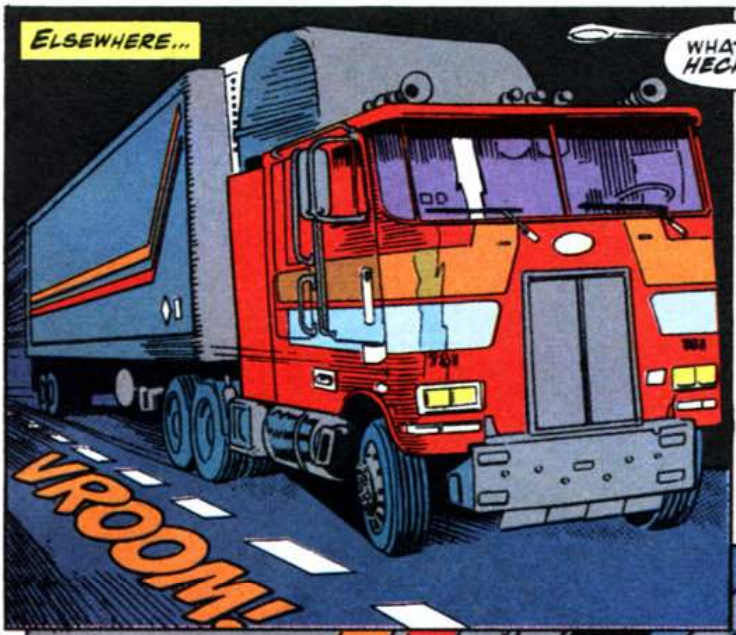


YA KNOW, GRUB, THERE'S WORSE DOWN HERE THAN THE WAR-WORLDBERS.

YOU THINK I SHOULD TELL 'EM... MY DUTY AS A CORRESPONDENT AN' ALL?

NAH, BLOOD-THIRST IS OUR PROBLEM. BUT IT'S GOOD TO KNOW IF WE CAN'T HANDLE 'IM...

... WE CAN CALL IN SUPERMAN!

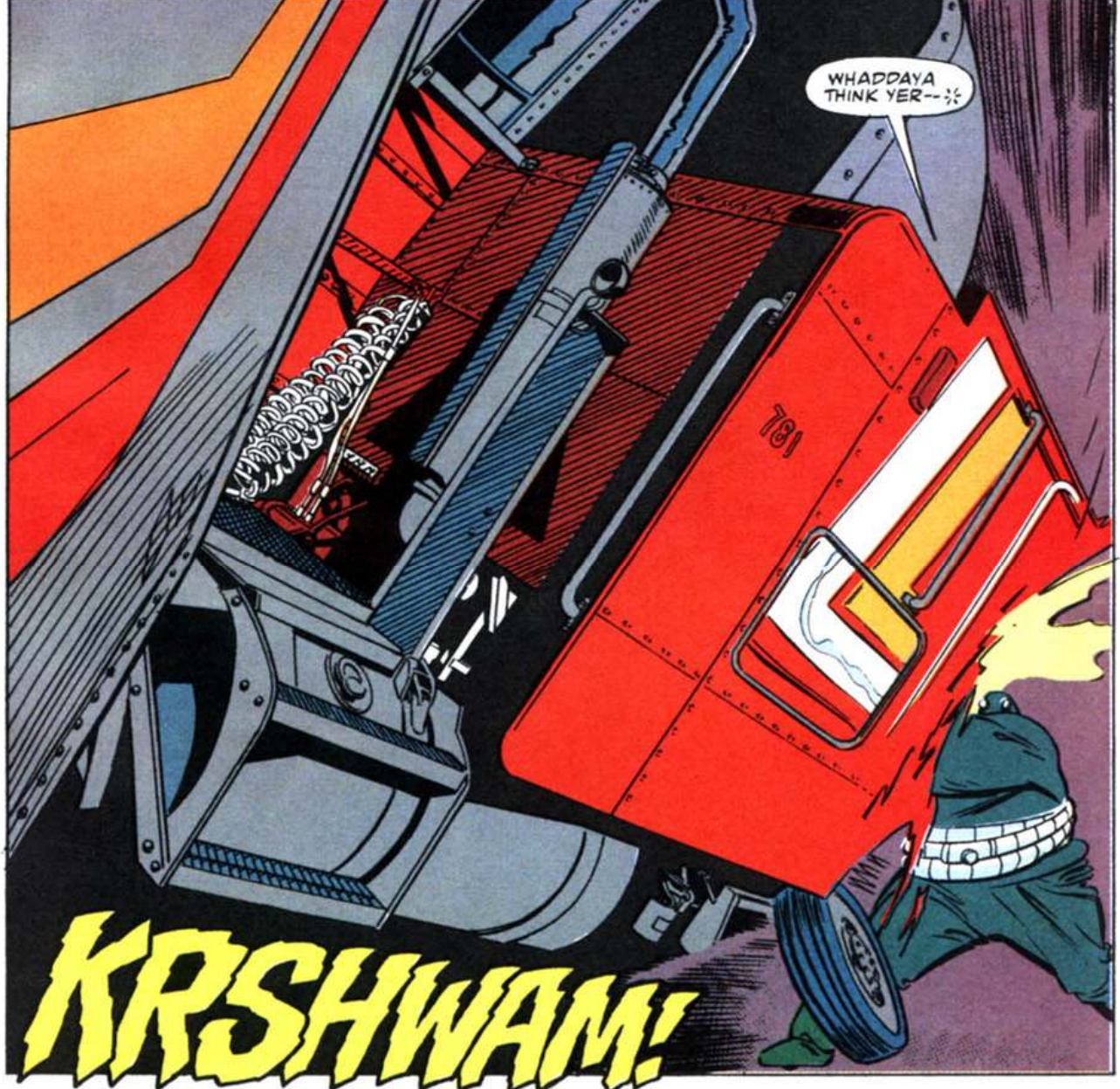


ELSEWHERE...

WHAT THE HECK--?!

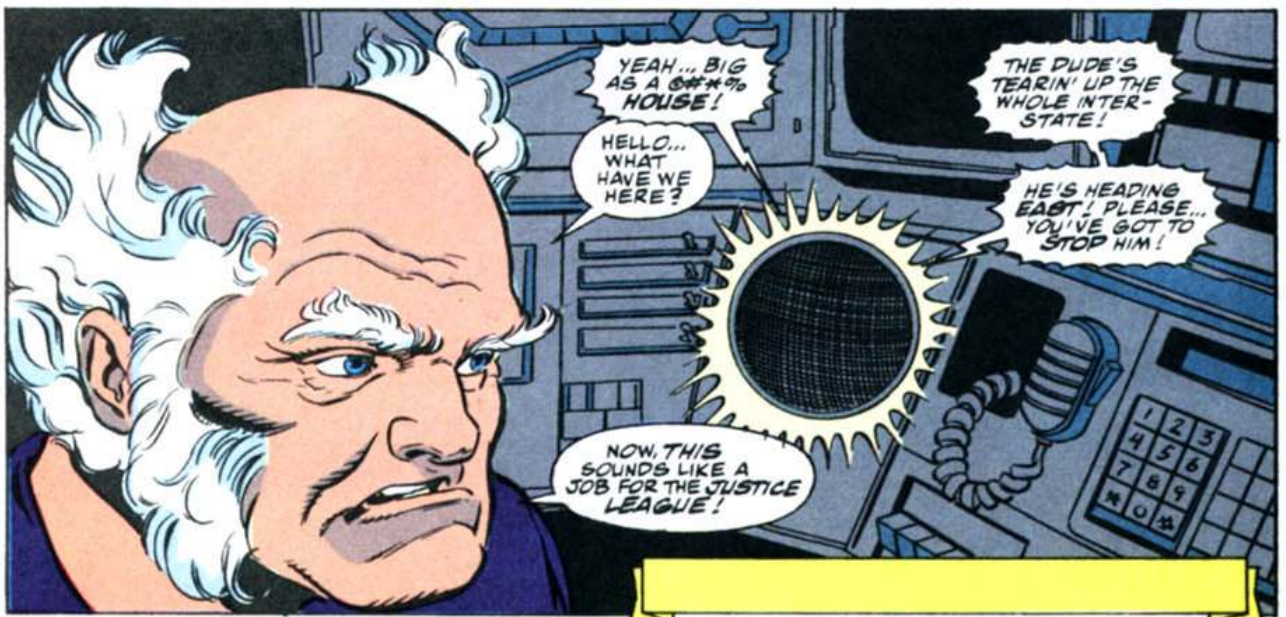
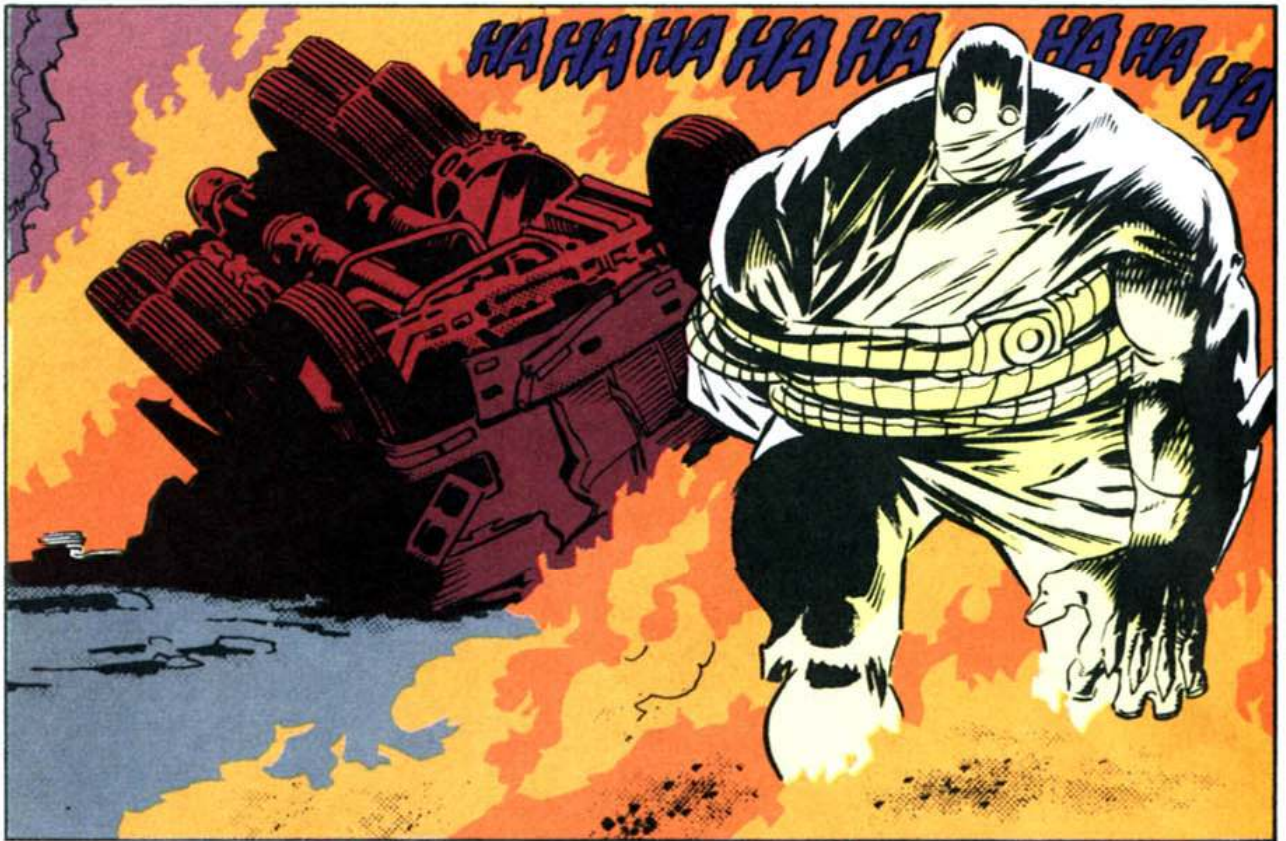


HEY, BUDDY! GET OUTTA THE WAY!!



WHADDAYA THINK YER--?!

KRSHWAM!





QUICKLY, BOOSTER! THESE MEN REQUIRE MEDICAL ATTENTION!

SO LETS GET OUT OF THIS INFERNO, MAXIMA--

--BEFORE IT MANAGES TO EAT ITS WAY RIGHT THROUGH MY FORCE FIELD!

BEFORE YOU GO ANY FURTHER... PICK UP AND READ MAN OF STEEL #18-- STILL ON SALE!

DOWN for the COUNT

DAN JURGENS story and art **RICK BURCHETT** finished art

WILLIE SCHUBERT letters **RUBEN DIAZ** asst. editor
GENE D'ANGELO colors **BRIAN AUGUSTYN** editor



"I'LL HAVE THIS LITTLE DAMNED SHAKERED OUT SOONER THAN YOU CAN SAY 'WESBIE ROBBE'!"



"JUST AS I KNOW WE HAVE REMOVED OF A RUNNING LOSS MAY BE THE MOST OF THIS ACCIDENT."

"IT'S TOO BAD HE VANISHED INTO THE WOODS OR WE'D TAKE CARE OF HIM!"

"ANY WORD ON THE POSSIBLE'S BOOK-TEST?"



"I HAVE MY WIRELESS COMMUNICATORS TUNED INTO THE POLICE BAND. SAYS AMBULANCES WILL BE HERE WITHIN TWO MINUTES!"



"MY LIEB WILL MELT SOME OF THE BUZZER!"

"WE SURE APPRECIATE THE HELP JUSTICE LEAGUE! I'M WELL PLEASE THAT DINO IS OUT OF YOUR NORMAL AREA OF JURISDICTION..."

"GOOD MOVE, KEE! THE REST OF US WILL TAKE CARE OF THE VICTIMS!"



"FOR THE LAST SEVENTH SHOW!"

"WE'RE COMING TO YOU LIVE FROM ROOSEVELT HIGH WITH AN INTERESTING SHOW!"

"HE IS PRESENTS THE MOST CELEBRATED MAN OF OUR TIME! HE'S BEEN CALLED THE MAN OF TOMORROW!"

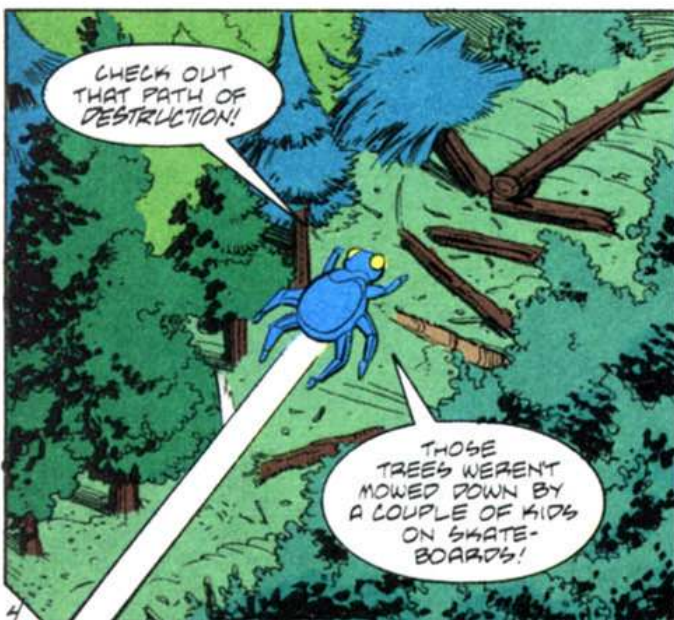
"THE LAST SON OF KRYPTON AND THE MAN OF STEEL! BUT HE'S MOST APPROPRIATELY KNOWN AS..."

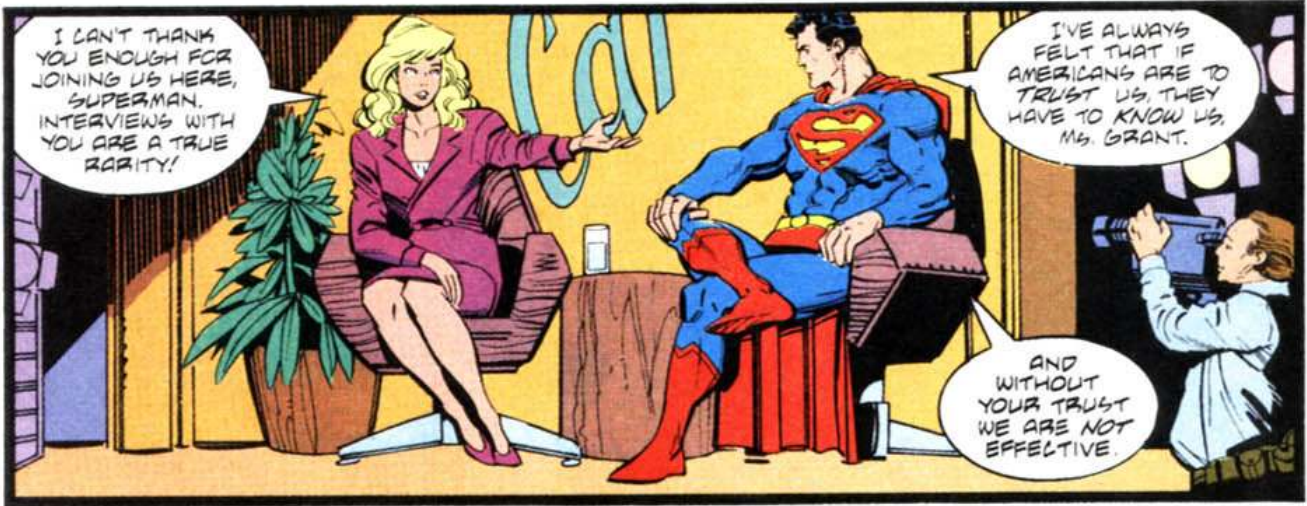


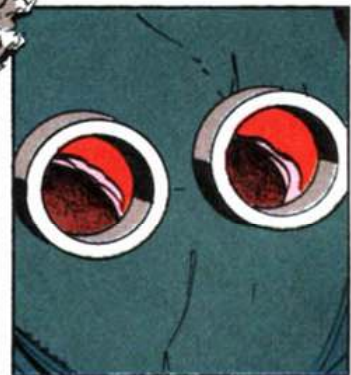
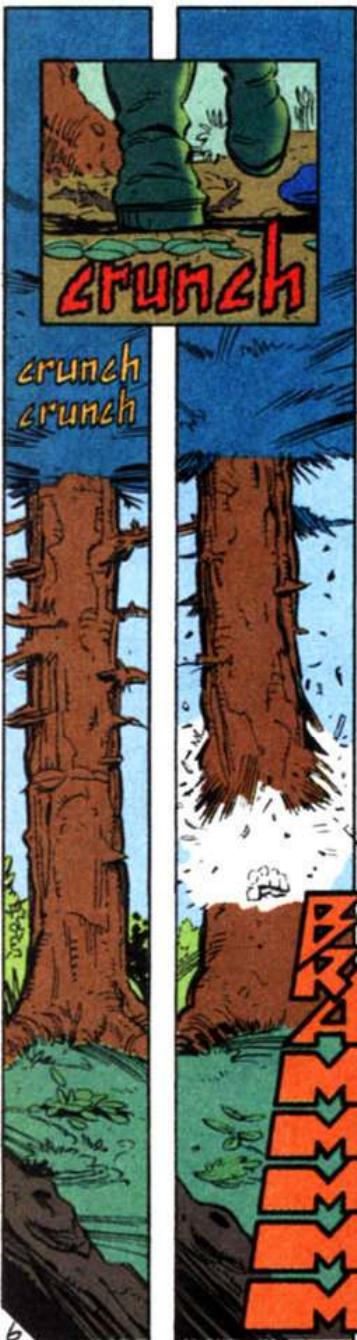
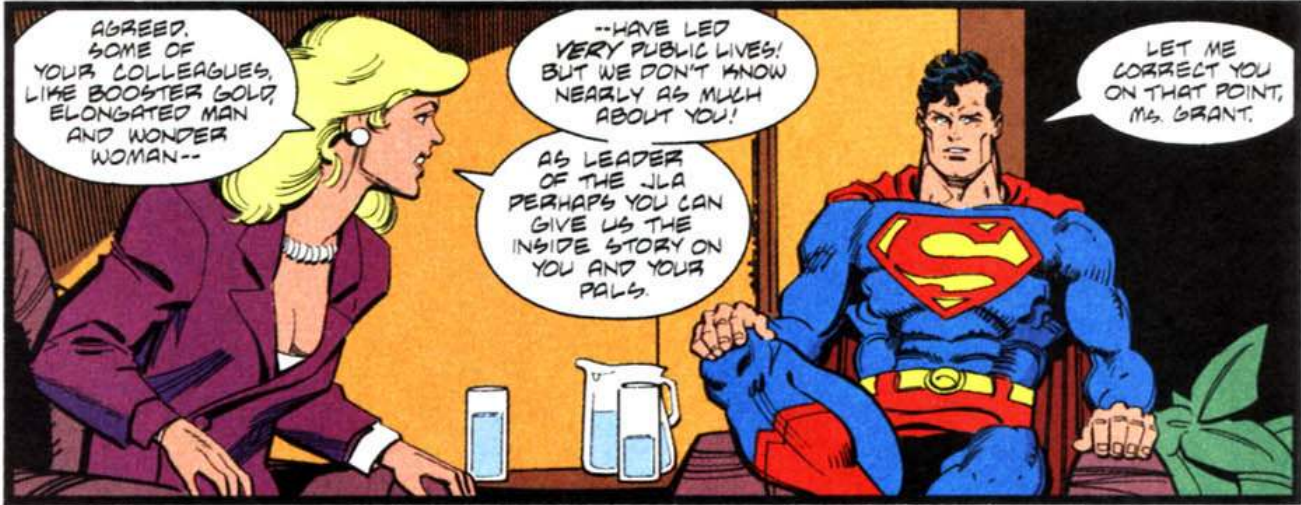
"WE MUST FIND THE BEAST!"

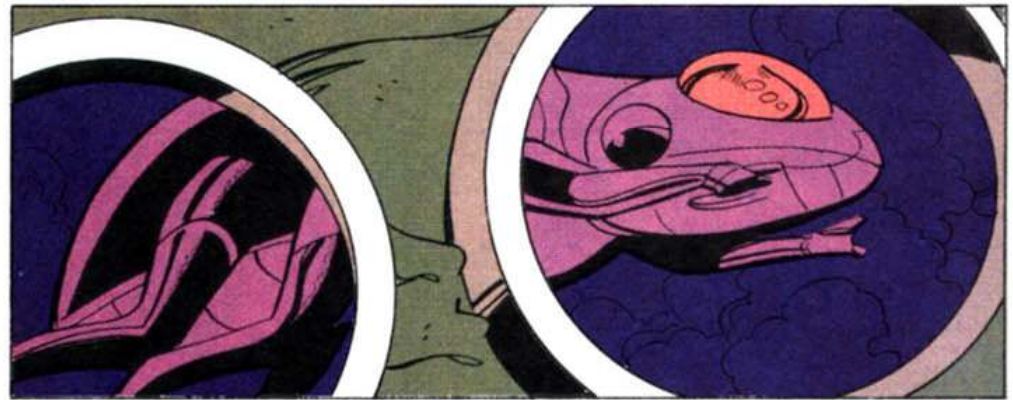
"I AGREE. BUDDY, EVERYBODY INTO THE BUS AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!"

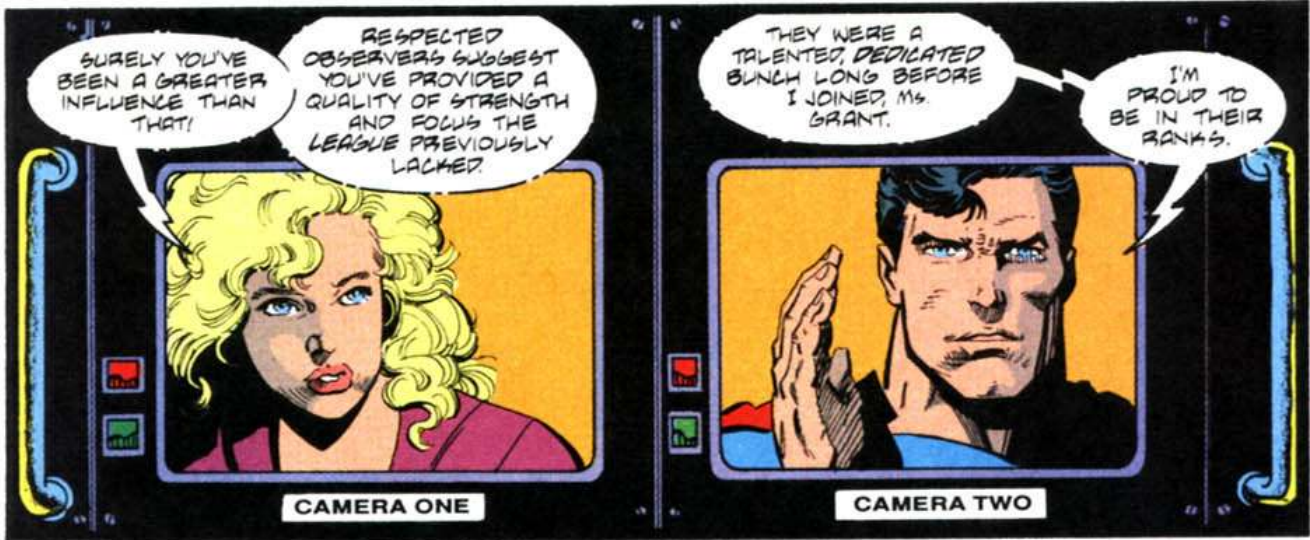
"GOSH, IT'S TOO BAD WE HAD THIS EMERGENCY! I WOULD HAVE WANTED TO SEE TODAY'S EPISODE..."











SURELY YOU'VE BEEN A GREATER INFLUENCE THAN THAT!

RESPECTED OBSERVERS SUGGEST YOU'VE PROVIDED A QUALITY OF STRENGTH AND FOCUS THE LEAGUE PREVIOUSLY LACKED.

THEY WERE A TALENTED, DEDICATED BUNCH LONG BEFORE I JOINED, MS. GRANT.

I'M PROUD TO BE IN THEIR RANKS.



CAMERA ONE



CAMERA TWO



YO, BEETLE! RADAR SHOWS A PROJECTILE COMING--

EVERYBODY ASSUME CRASH POSITIONS!

SHRAK



OUR HYDRAULICS ARE SHREDDED! WE'RE GOING DOWN!

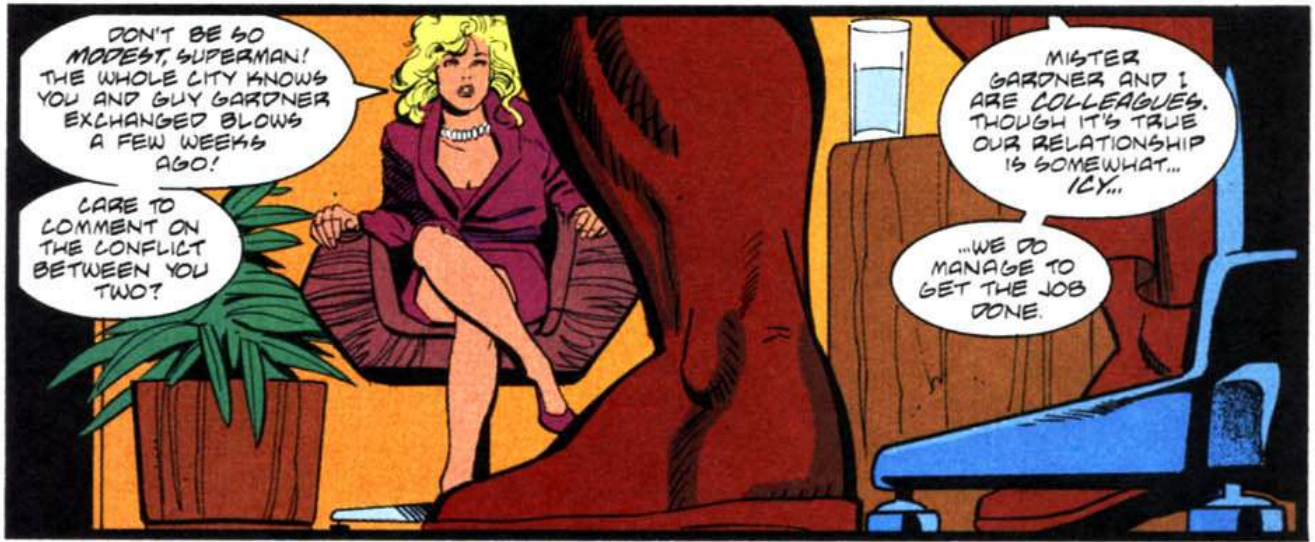


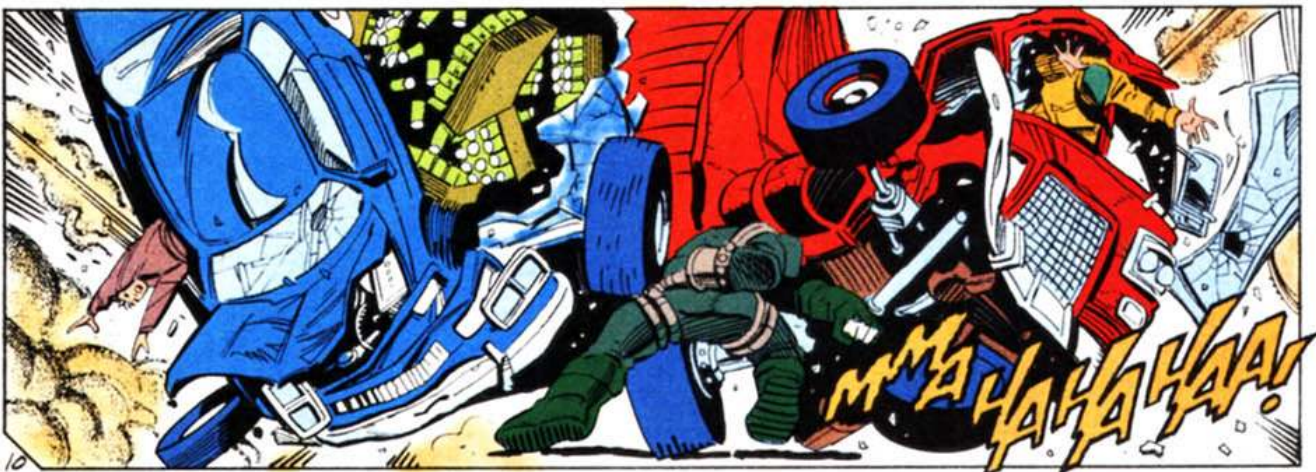
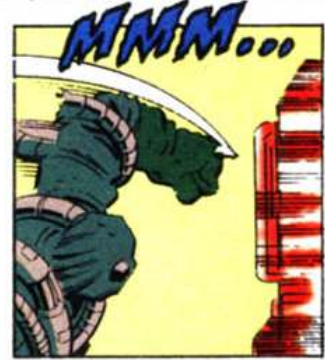
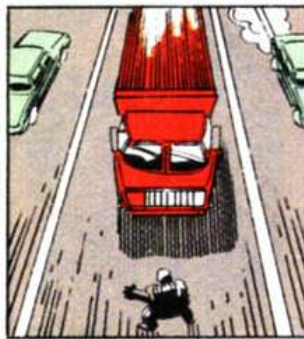
I'M GONNA FIND THE GUY WHO WHACKED US AND SEW HIS EYELIDS SHUT!

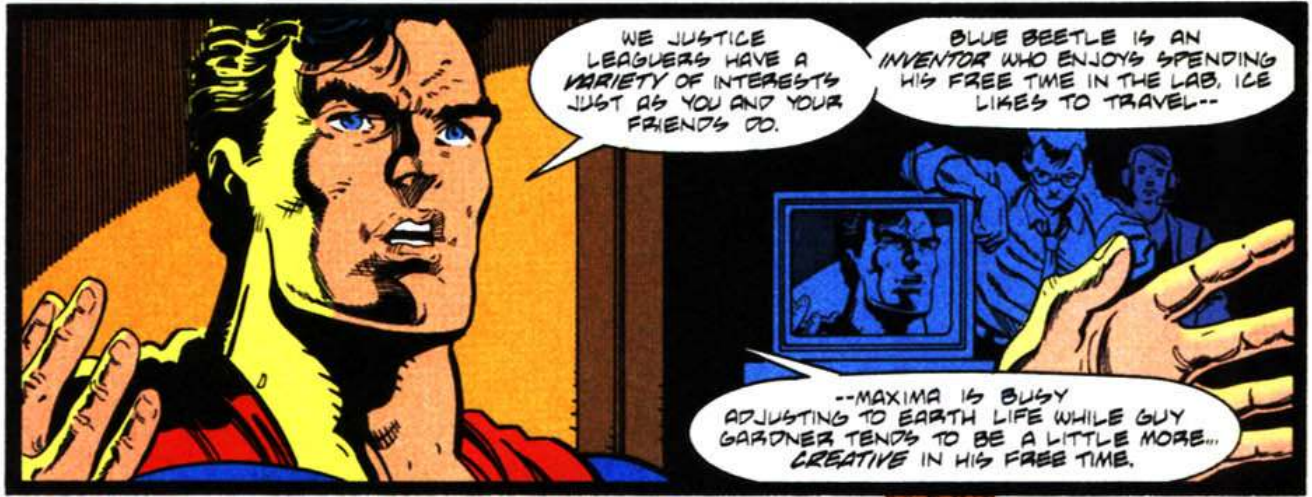


BETTER GIVE THE NON-FLYERS A HAND FIRST!

AND YOU BETTER MAKE IT QUICK!







WE JUSTICE LEAGUERS HAVE A VARIETY OF INTERESTS JUST AS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DO.

BLUE BEETLE IS AN INVENTOR WHO ENJOYS SPENDING HIS FREE TIME IN THE LAB. ICE LIKES TO TRAVEL--

--MAXIMA IS BUSY ADJUSTING TO EARTH LIFE WHILE GUY GARDNER TENDS TO BE A LITTLE MORE... CREATIVE IN HIS FREE TIME.



AN EXPLOSION BEYOND THAT GROVE OF TREES! I THINK THERE'S A LEXOIL REFINERY OVER THERE!

LIKE, DO YOU THINK THE GUY WE'RE LOOKING FOR CAUSED IT?



TOO LATE, BUG! ONE SOON-TO-BE CORPSE DEAD AHEAD!

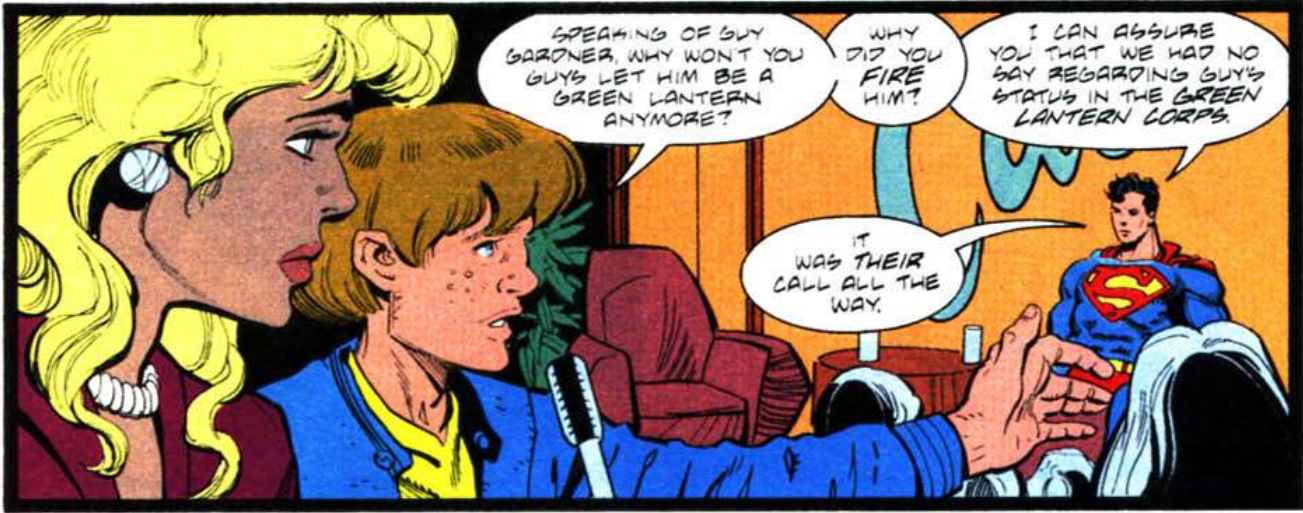
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! BOMBS AWAY!

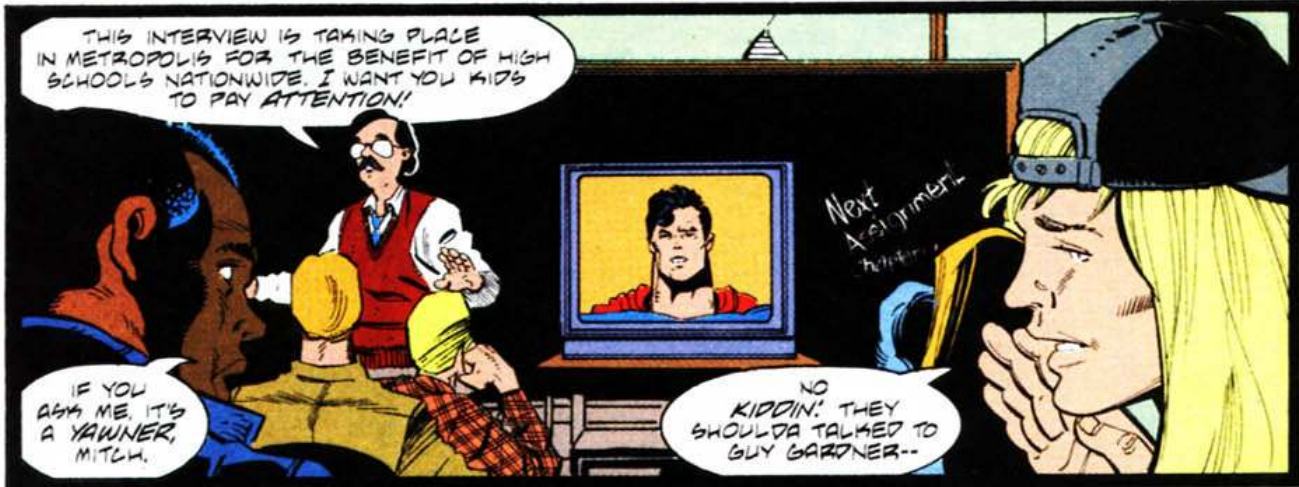
WAIT, GUY! LET'S GET A LITTLE ORGANIZED HERE!



TAKE YOUR PICK! BURIAL OR CREMATION?

HURF?





"--IF THEY WANTED TO TALK TO SOMEONE WITH THEIR HEAD SCREWED ON STRAIGHT!"

HA HA HA!
HAA!





YEAH, I WAS KINDA WONDERIN' ABOUT FIRE.

DOES SHE SCORE AS HIGH ON THE BABE-O-METER AS IT SEEMS?

YUK! NICE QUESTION, SPUD!

FIRE IS GOOD AT HER JOB AND A TERRIFIC PERSON. NEXT QUESTION.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! NO MATTER HOW MUCH I THROW AT THIS GOON, IT DOESN'T FAZE HIM!

THEN I WILL DEAL WITH HIM.

OVER THE YEARS MANY SOULS HAVE PASSED TO THE AFTERLIFE HERE.



THIS AREA IS RICH WITH THE PLASMA ENERGIES OF THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD.

I CALL ON THOSE SPIRITS--



--TO GRANT ME THE POWER NECESSARY TO DEFEAT THIS MONSTROSITY!

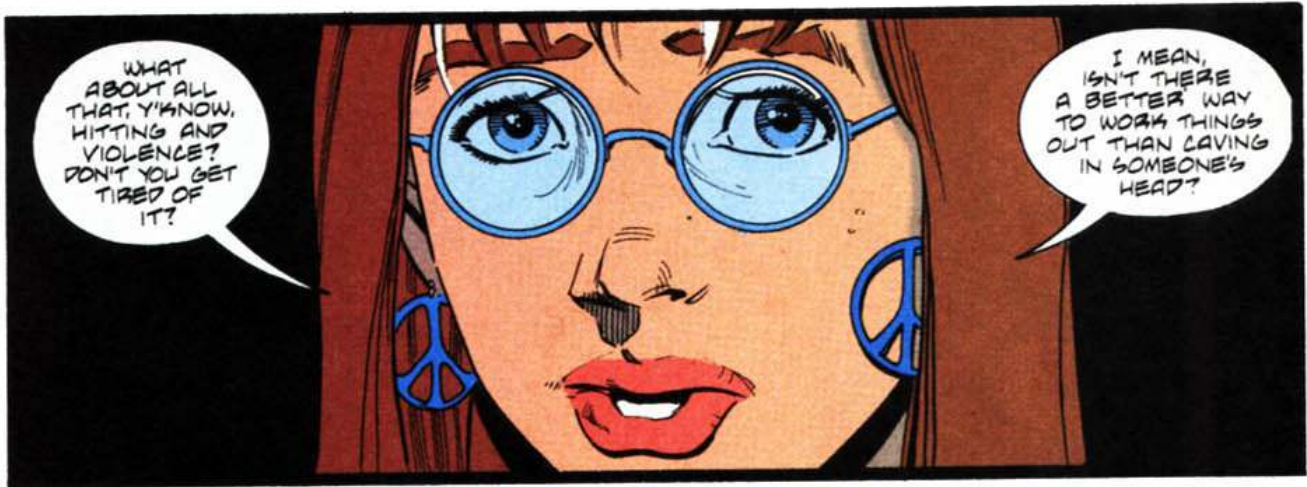
BAM



GODS! WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE CAN WITHSTAND SUCH A BLOW?







WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT, Y'KNOW, HITTING AND VIOLENCE? DON'T YOU GET TIRED OF IT?

I MEAN, ISN'T THERE A BETTER WAY TO WORK THINGS OUT THAN LIVING IN SOMEONE'S HEAD?



BLOODWYND MUST BE...
AWK!

HEH!



AH

Narg...



KANG



CRANK



FWOOM

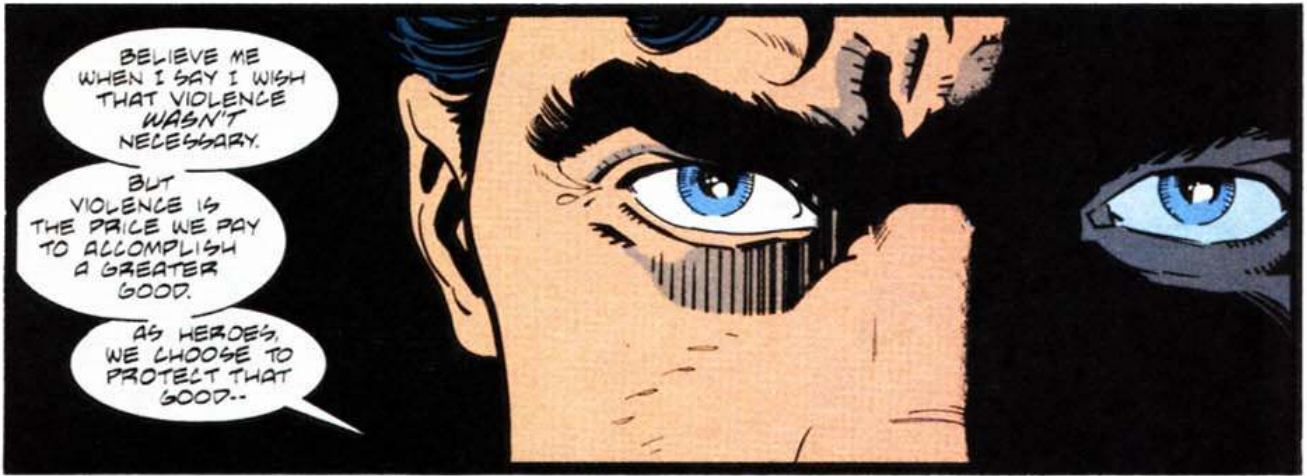


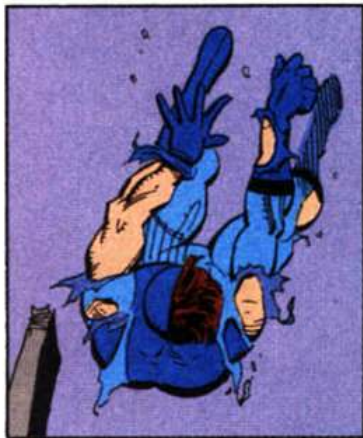
HA HA!

...SOMEONE...

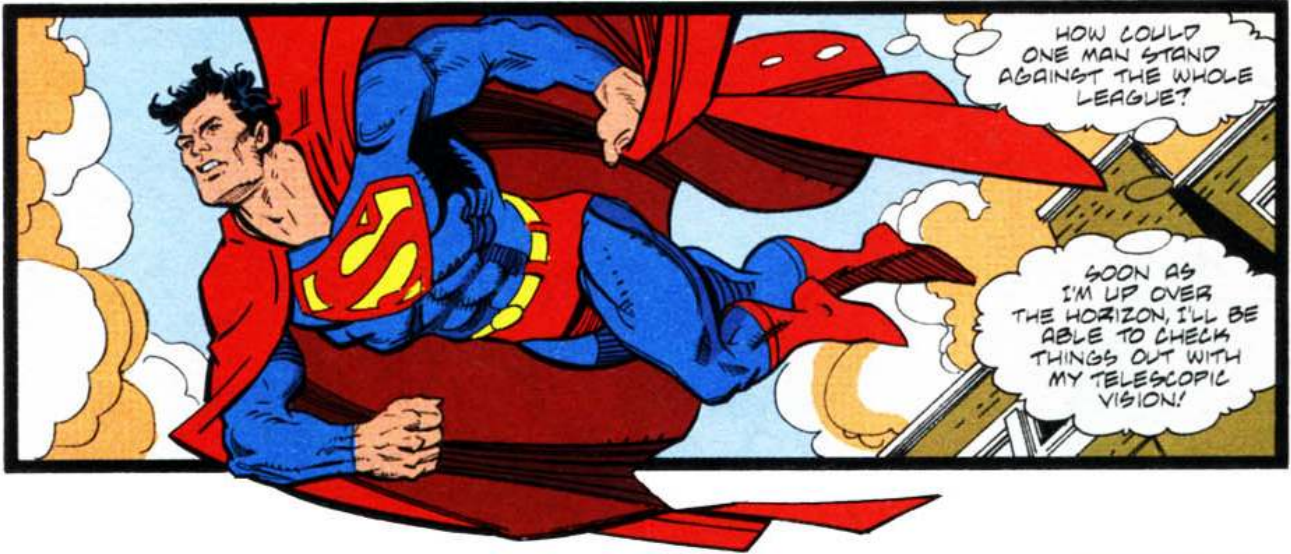
...HELP...

...MEE...











I HEAR YOU PEOPLE ARE HAVING SOME TROUBLE.

"TROUBLE" ISN'T THE WORD, SUPERMAN!

I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW--

--IT'S LIKE DOOMSDAY IS HERE!

LE

COUNTDOWN TO DOOMSDAY!

STOP! DON'T READ THIS ISSUE UNTIL AFTER YOU'VE READ JUSTICE LEAGUE AMERICA #69!

THE BLUE BEETLE.
HOW IS HE, ICE?

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS ... HIS PULSE IS NEARLY NONEXISTENT...

HE'S DYING, MAXIMA!



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assistant editor:
JENNIFER FRANK
editor:
MIKE CARLIN

SUPERMAN created by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER



THEN OUR COMRADES SHALL PERISH AS A WARRIOR FALLEN IN BATTLE.

THERE IS NO GREATER HONOR ONE CAN ATTAIN.



NO, MAXIMA! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM HERE TO DIE!

WE HAVE TO GET HIM TO A DOCTOR BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



A DESTRUCTIVE CREATURE IS ON A RAMPAGE THAT COULD KILL HUNDREDS.

PERHAPS ONLY AN ALIENRACIAN MAY HAVE THE POWER TO STOP HIM!



I DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO DO THAT BUT YOU DO! YOU HAVE TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE AT LIFE.

NO... THERE IS A BATTLE TO BE FOUGHT HERE.



PLEASE, MAXIMA, YOU'VE PART OF A TEAM... PART OF A FAMILY NOW!

LOOK AROUND YOU!



THIS GREEP IS TOUGH THAT MUCH IS OBVIOUS.

BUT RIGHT NOW, ONLY YOU CAN SAVE TED KORD'S LIFE.

LET ME GO AFTER THE MONSTER UNTIL YOU GET BACK.



I AM A WARRIOR. IT IS AGAINST MY NATURE TO LET OTHERS DO MY WORK.



YET YOU AIDED ME IN MY STRUGGLES AGAINST SPARGASKER.



I GIVE YOU MY AID IN RETURN.



I HOPE YOU CAN SURVIVE THE MONSTER'S WRATH UNTIL MY RETURN.

FOR NOW, BLUE BEETLE SHALL RECEIVE HIS MEDICAL CARE.



THANK YOU, MAXIMA.

BUT NOW COMES THE HARD PART!

SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS MANIAC BY MYSELF--



-- EVEN THOUGH HE'S ALREADY SHREDED THE WHOLE TEAM!

BUT IF I USE MY BRAINS AND KEEP MY DISTANCE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HOLD HIM OFF UNTIL MAXIMA GETS BACK.

BOOSTER MIGHT EVEN STILL BE A HELP--



-- BUT I DOUBT IT! THAT HORROR HAS PROBABLY PUT HIM IN ORBIT BY NOW!



WEIRD! IT'S TOTALLY UNYIELDING!

HE JUST MARCHES STRAIGHT AHEAD WITHOUT DEVIATING FROM HIS COURSE--NO MATTER WHAT HE FINDS IN HIS PATH!

AND IF MEMORY SERVES--

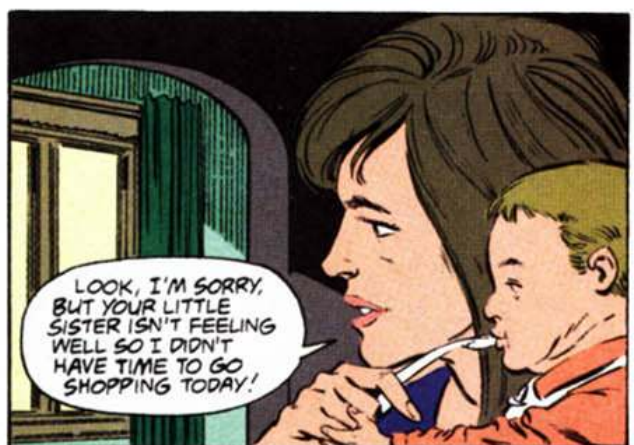
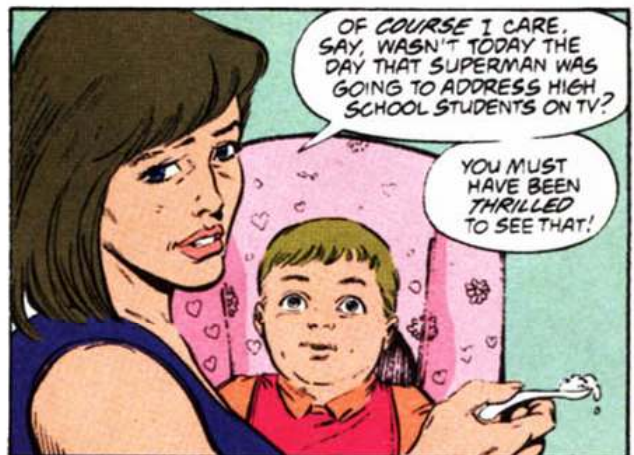
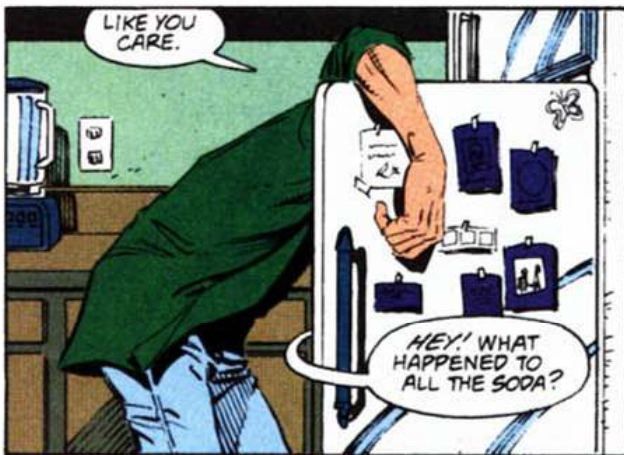


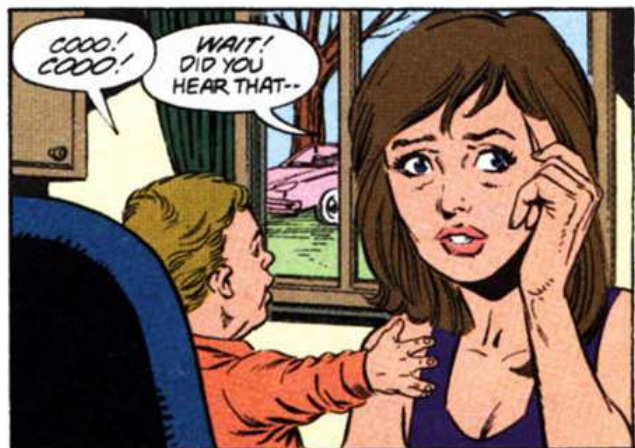
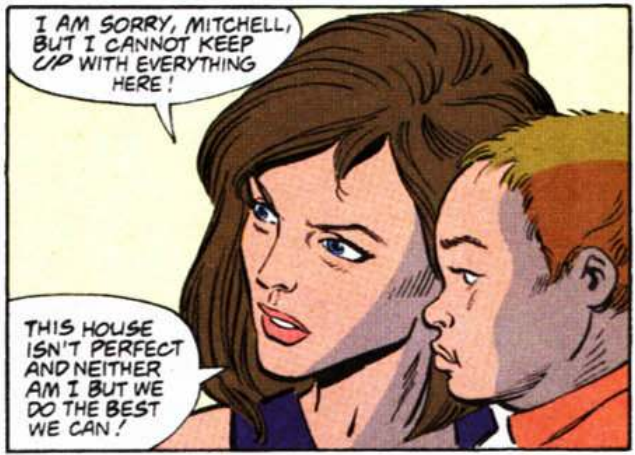
-- THERE'S A HOUSING DEVELOPMENT RIGHT OVER THAT HILL!

MAN, DO I LOVE FRIDAYS.

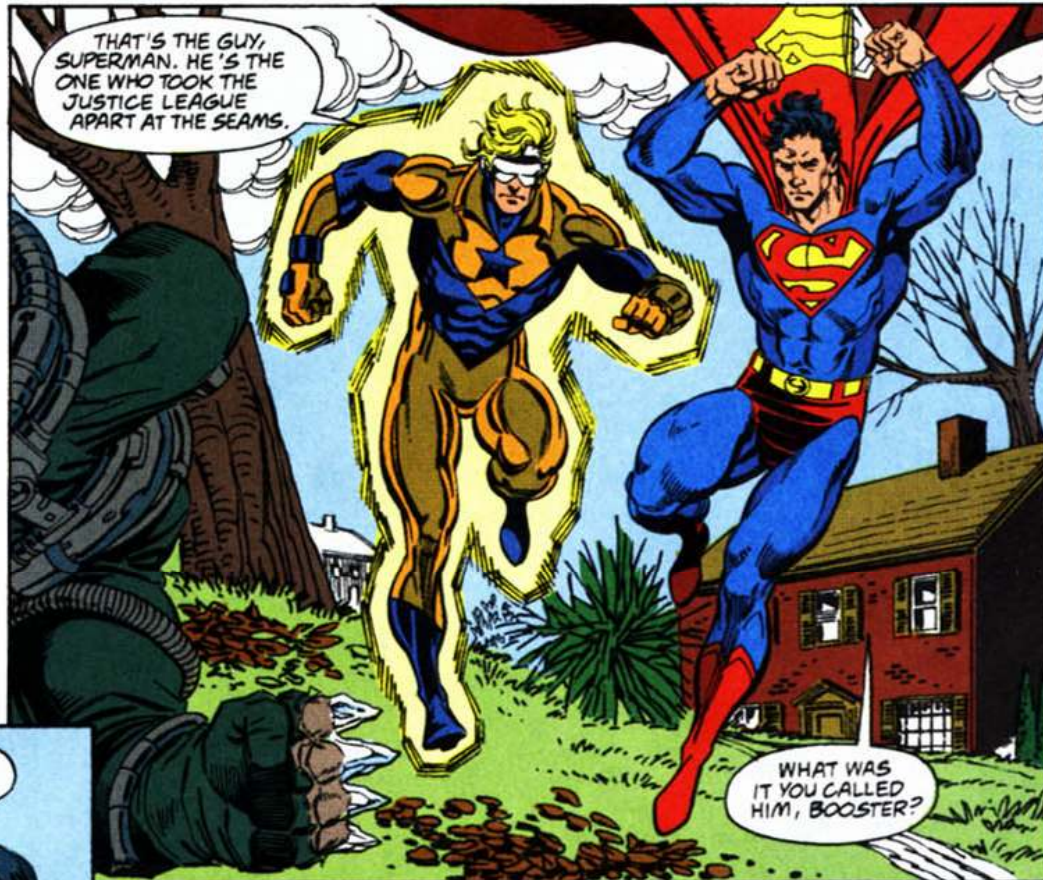
NO MORE SUCKY SCHOOL FOR TWO WHOLE DAYS!

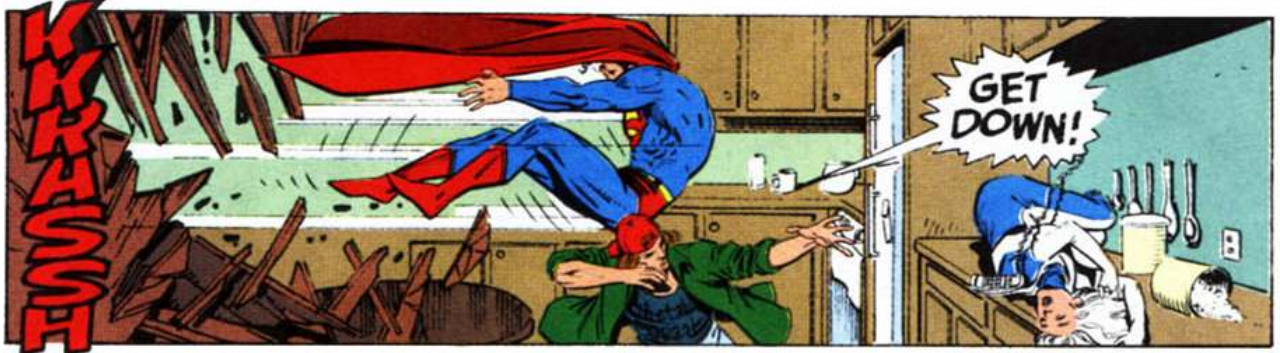
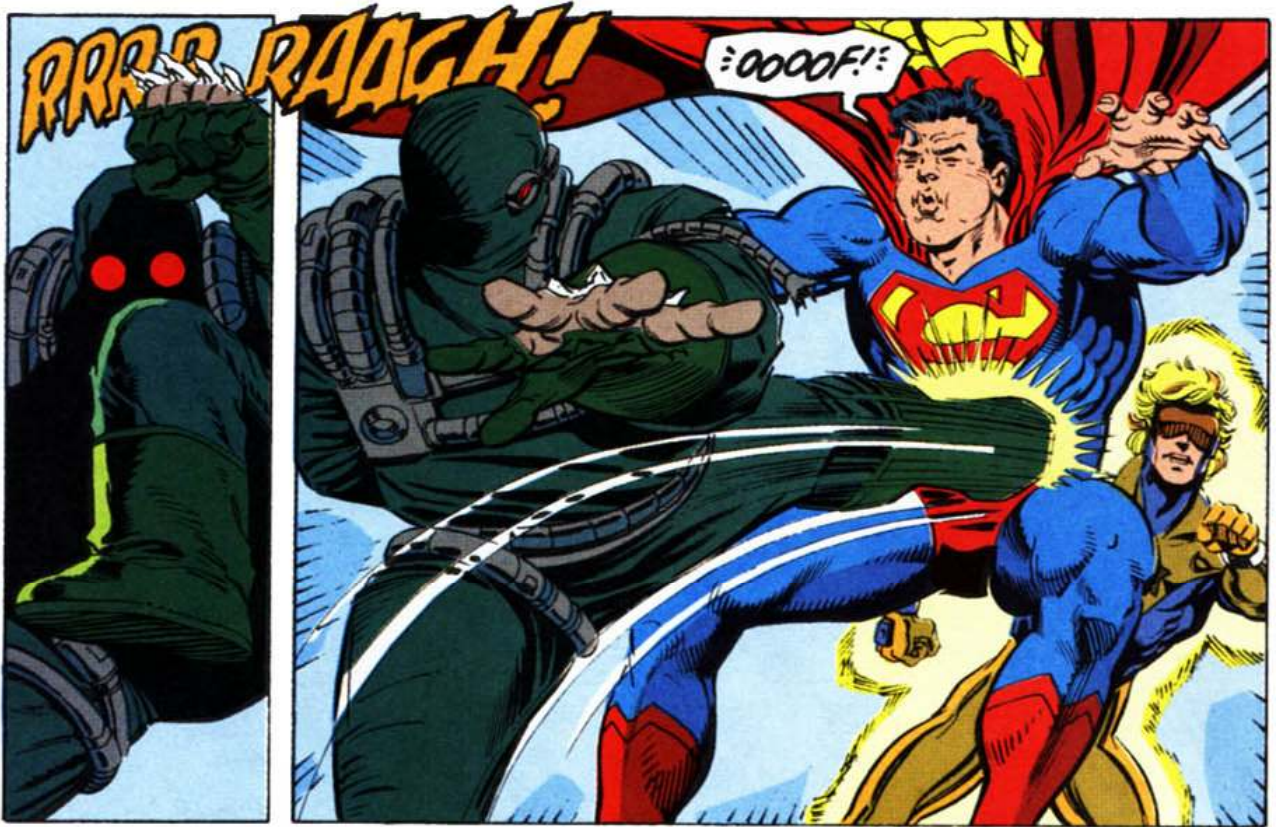
TOO BAD I GOTTA GO HOME TO THE WAR ZONE.



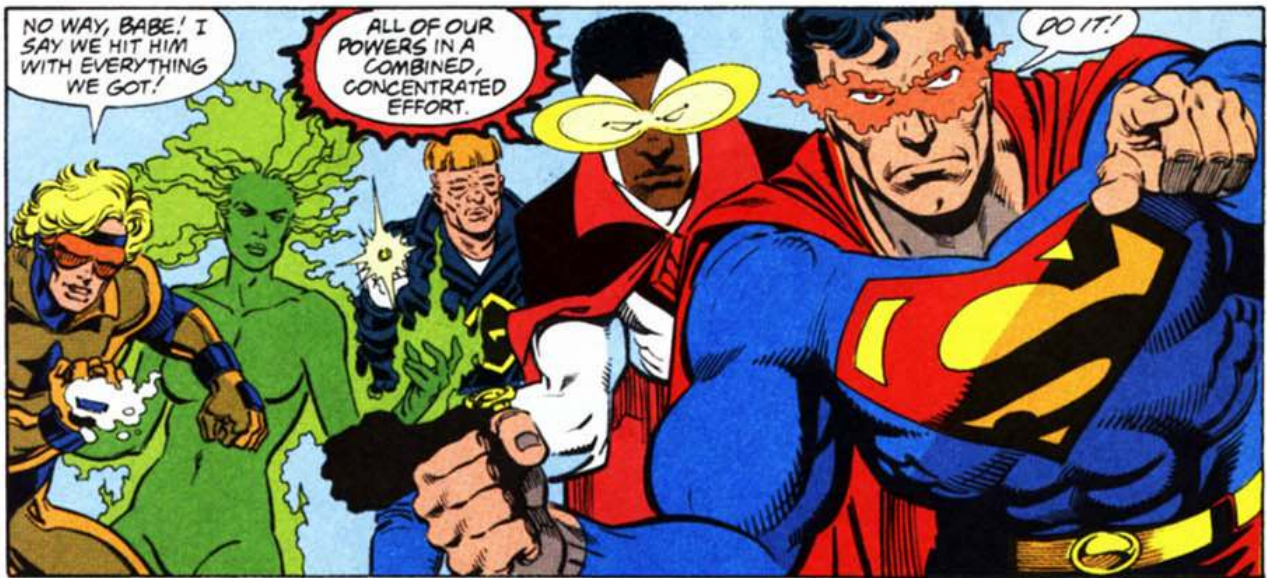


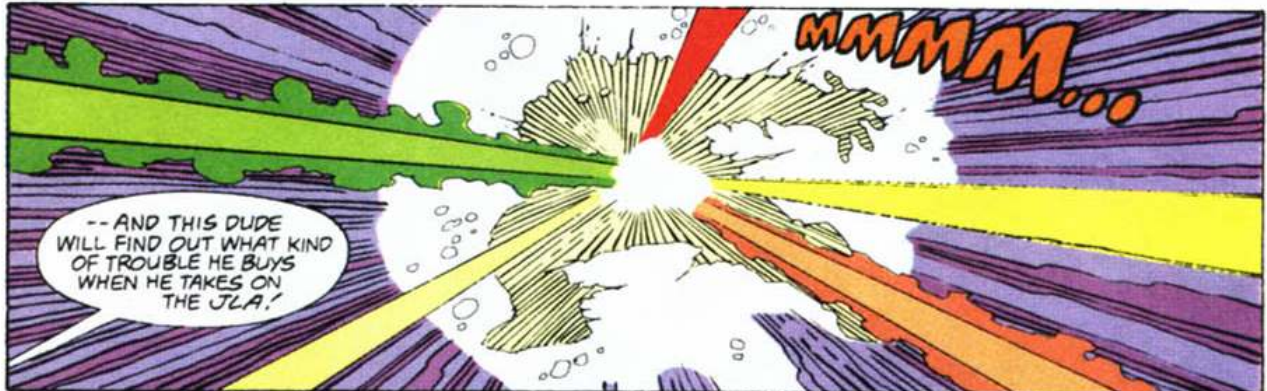


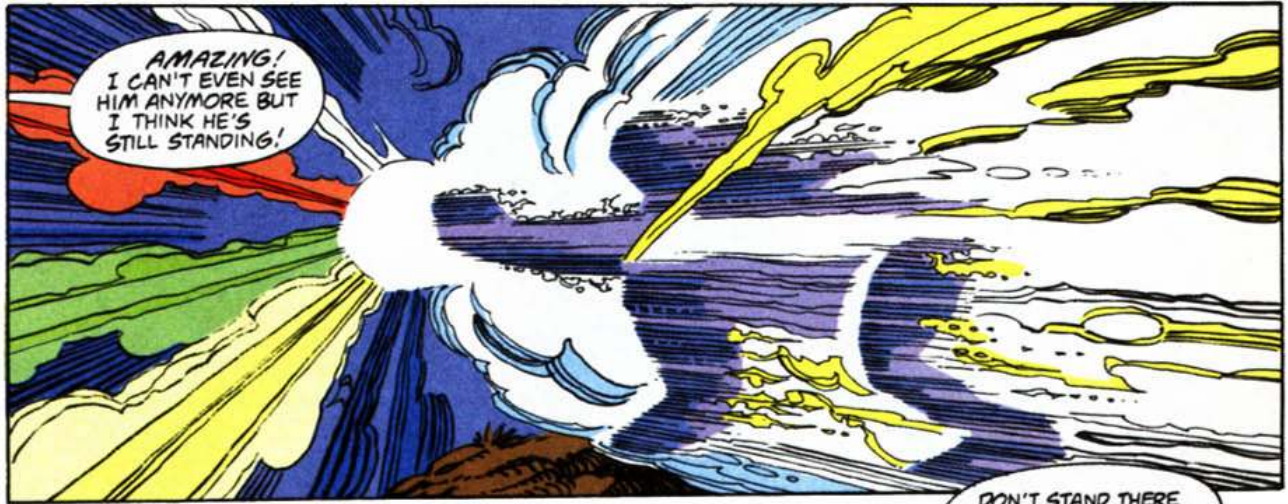












AMAZING!
I CAN'T EVEN SEE
HIM ANYMORE BUT
I THINK HE'S
STILL STANDING!



DON'T STAND THERE
BLABBIN', BLUE! JUST
TURN UP THE JUICE!

GETTING
TIRED...



IGNORE
IT, FIRE! JUST
KEEP PUSHIN'!



NO! MY
FLAME IS
TOTALLY
SPENT!

CAN'T GO...
ANYMORE!



SAME
HERE!



MY POWER
CELLS ARE SHOT
-- DRAINED!

AND WITHOUT
MY SUIT'S POWERS
I'M ABOUT AS
POWERFUL AS
PEE WEE
HERMAN!



OKAY, LET'S
GIVE IT A REST!
AFTER ALL THIS--

-- THERE'S NO
WAY DOOMSDAY
CAN STILL BE
STANDIN'!



I THINK YOU MAY BE MISTAKEN.

RRRRRRR

RRARGH!



INCREDIBLE! HE TOOK ALL THAT ENERGY WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT!

FIRE, YOU, GUY GARDNER AND BOOSTER ARE NO LONGER ABLE TO DEFEND YOURSELVES.

HEY!

I SUGGEST YOU ALL WITHDRAW AND LET SUPERMAN AND ME HANDLE THIS MONSTROSITY.



NO TIME, GANG! DOOMSDAY IS COMIN'!



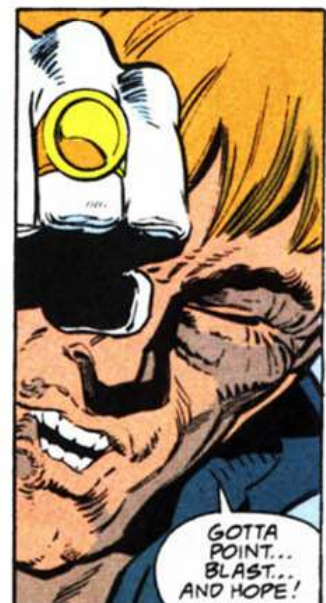
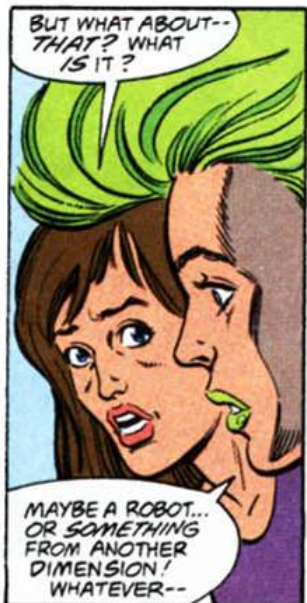
HIS SPEED--!

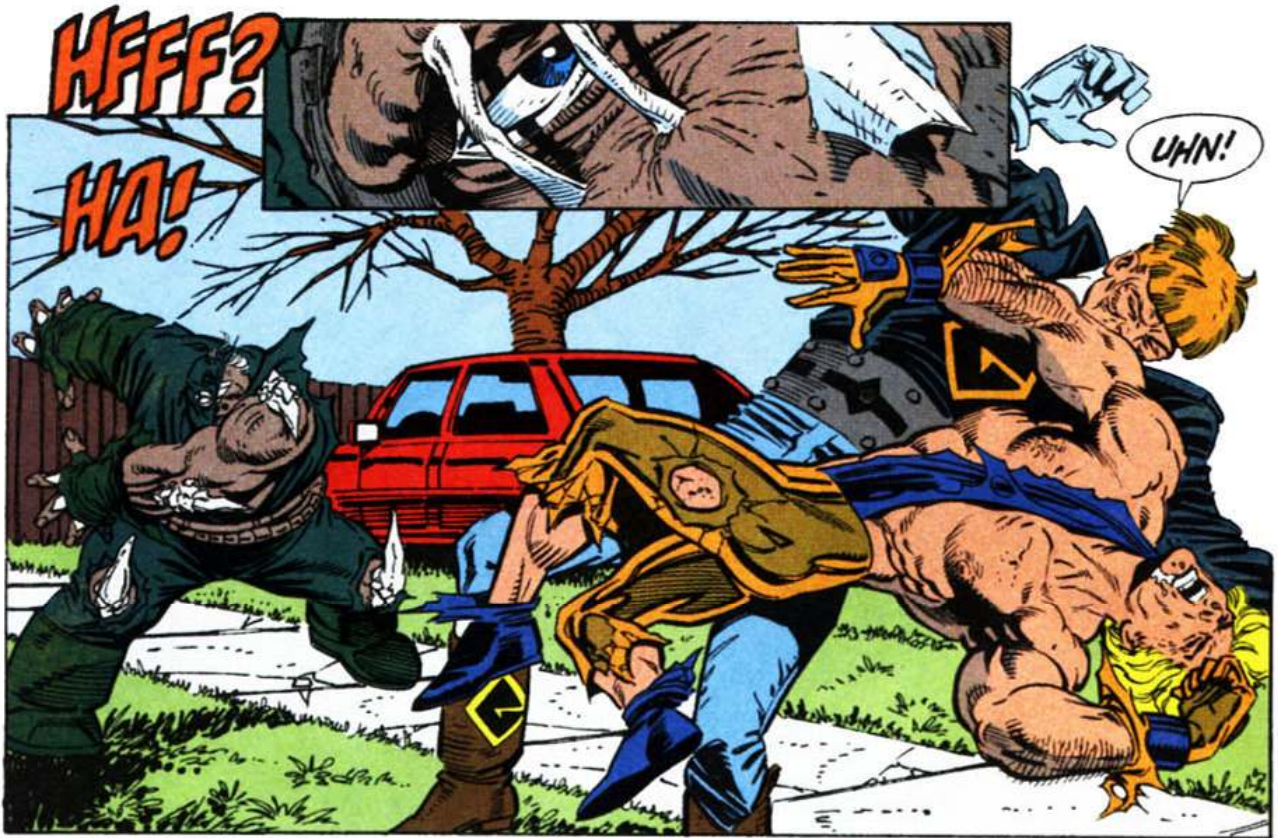
LOOK OUT!

SWANK!

CRUNCH

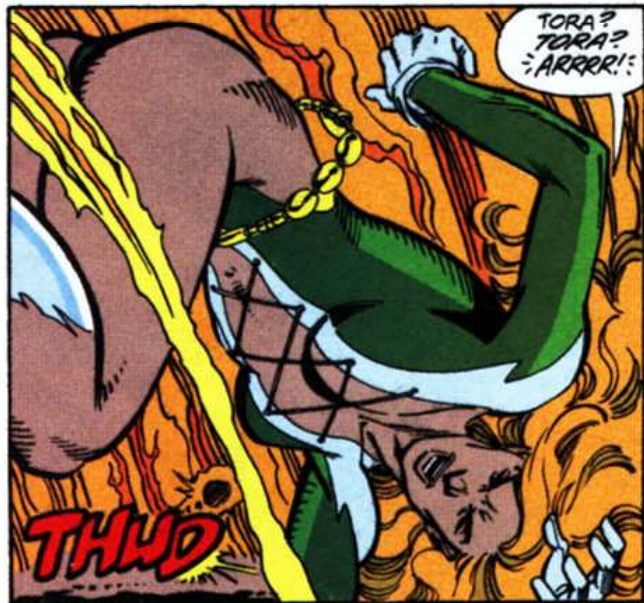
WHERE IS HE-- UHH!?

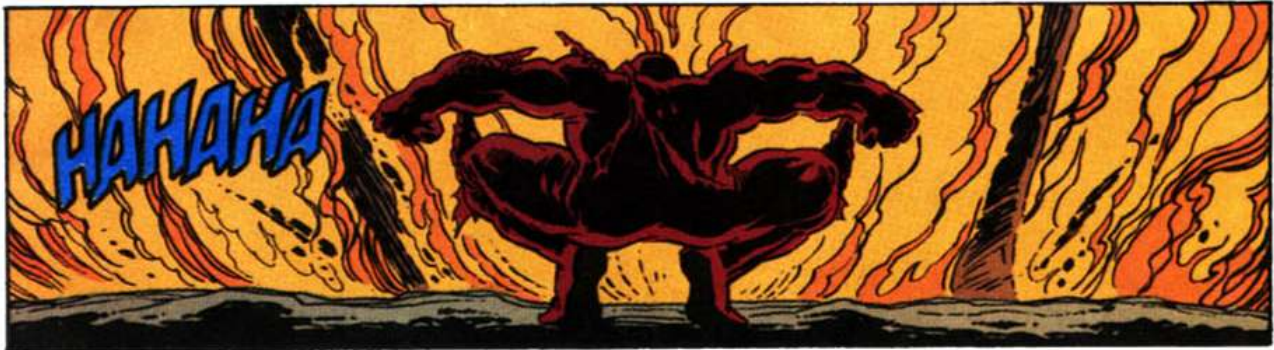






BWHOOOON!









I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT EXACTLY THIS DOOMSDAY THING IS, BUT I'LL BEAT THE ANSWER OUT OF HIM IF I HAVE TO!

HE DOESN'T APPEAR TO HAVE ANY MAGICAL POWERS SO I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT!



PLEASE, SUPERMAN! YOU JUST GOTTA HEAR ME!

THAT BOY I SAW! I CAN HEAR HIM CALLING... BUT I HAVE TO IGNORE IT! I'M SO CLOSE!



HELP US! PLEASE!

IF I LET DOOMSDAY GET AWAY THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT DEVASTATION HE'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR.

MUCH AS IT PAINS ME-- I HAVE TO STAY WITH HIM AND BLOCK OUT THAT PLEA FOR HELP!



PLEASE, SUPERMAN...
...YOU JUST GOTTA COME BACK

PLEASE!



"THIS IS TOTALLY NLITS-- I COME HOME FROM SCHOOL, GET INTO ANOTHER FIGHT WITH MA..."

"...AND THEN ALL AT ONCE, THE FREAKIN' JUSTICE LEAGUE CRASHES DOWN ON US, ALONG WITH SOMEONE CALLED DOOMSDAY!"

"THE HOUSE IS A DISASTER AREA-- FLAMES ARE EVERYWHERE."

"THAT DOOMSDAY GUY DID IT ALL-- AND JUST BOOKED OUT OF HERE, WITH SUPERMAN ON HIS TAIL! *"



"CAN'T HARDLY BELIEVE GUY GARDNER GOT SO BUSTED UP!"



"THOSE TWO BABES, ICE AND FIRE, MIGHT BE DEAD-- I CAN'T TELL FROM HERE..."

"... BUT FROM THE SOUND OF THINGS ABOUT TWENTY FEET AWAY, WHERE OUR FAMILY ROOM USED TO BE..."



"...THAT BOOSTER GOLD MUST WISH HE WAS CROAKED!"

*IN SUPERMAN # 74!

"I CAN HEAR AN AM, CALLING
GUT TO ME AND I ANSWER
HER, BUT I CAN'T HELP HER
OR MY BABY SISTER!"

"THROUGH THE THICK
BLACK SMOKE, I SEE
SUPERMAN. I HEAR THE
SOUND OF HIS FEET
ALL OVER DECKSMAN."

"PLEASE, GOD--LET
MIM HEAR MY CRIES
FOR HELP!"

UNDER FIRE



TOM SWANWELT - MANICULIST
DOLY WHELLENWOOD - INKER
JERRY ORSONHOFF - WRITER
ALBERT DE BAZZMAN - LETTERER
KEVIN WIMPTON - COLORIST
JENNIFER BROWN - ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARK CARLIN - EDITOR

SUPERMAN ORIGINATED BY
SHIBBEL & SHUSTER

"NO ONE ELSE CAN HELP!
THE SUPERUS ARE TOO FAR
OFF-- THEY'LL NEVER
REACH US IN TIME."

"IT SEEMS LIKE THIS WHOLE
REALM HAS BEEN SOUNDED ON
MIM'S PARTIALS, THROUGH
MIM'S PARTIALS..."

"KAFF KAFF!
MITCH, IT'S NOT
LIFE-- I'VE GOT
SOMETHING...!"

"SHANE'S TOO
THICK-- MIM'S
GOT TO HOLD
TIGHT, THE
GOT TO BEL-
LOUPEK--
HE'S GOT
TO HEAR
ME!"

"SUPERMAN, PLEASE--
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP
US! MY MA'S TRAPPED--
PLEASE!"





SUPERMAN--
YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONE--HELP
US!



!KAFF! CAN'T GIVE
UP--! UGHNN! THAT
KID AND HIS MOM
DIDN'T ASK FOR--! :



!KAFF-KAFF!!
GUY--IT HURTS--
MY RIBS--I CAN'T
STAND UP TOO--
UHHN.

FOR GUY'S SAKE, I'VE
GOT TO GET HIM UP--THAT
MONSTER'S ALREADY
PUT BLUE BEETLE INTO
A COMA.*

*ALSO IN SUPERMAN #74



MY VOICE'S GOING--FROM
BREATHIN' THIS SMOKE--
BUT I'VE GOTTA KEEP
YELLIN'! UNLESS HE'S NOT
LISTENING ?

NAH, HE'S A HERO--
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO
HELP US! MAYBE THAT
DOOMSDAY'S BEATING
SUPERMAN ? WHAT DO
I DO THEN ?

HELP US,
SUPERMAN--
PLEASE!



I HEAR YOU, KID-- I JUST THOUGHT ONE OF THE LEAGUERS MIGHT BE ABLE TO--!

DAMN! GARDNER AND THE REST ARE UNCONSCIOUS! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK DOWN THERE!

"THEY'RE SO HIGH UP, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE-- THAT'S IT-- THAT'S IT-- HE'S LOOKING THIS WAY."

"HE SEES ME!"

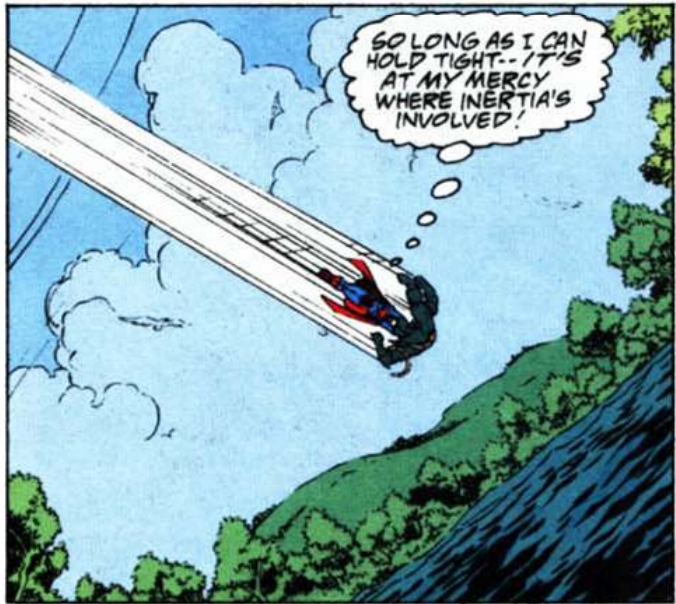


!WHU-UHHHF!:

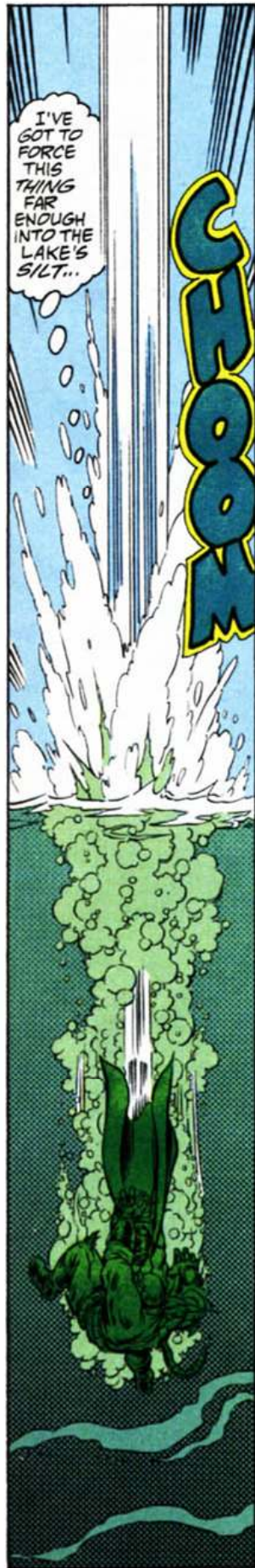
"SHOOT! THAT SOUNDED LIKE THUNDER! SUPER'S GOTTA SHAKE THAT DOOMSDAY CRUD BEFORE HE CAN DO US ANY GOOD!"



THIS CREATURE'S FAST AND STRONG-- BUT IT SEEMS TO LEAP RATHER THAN FLY.

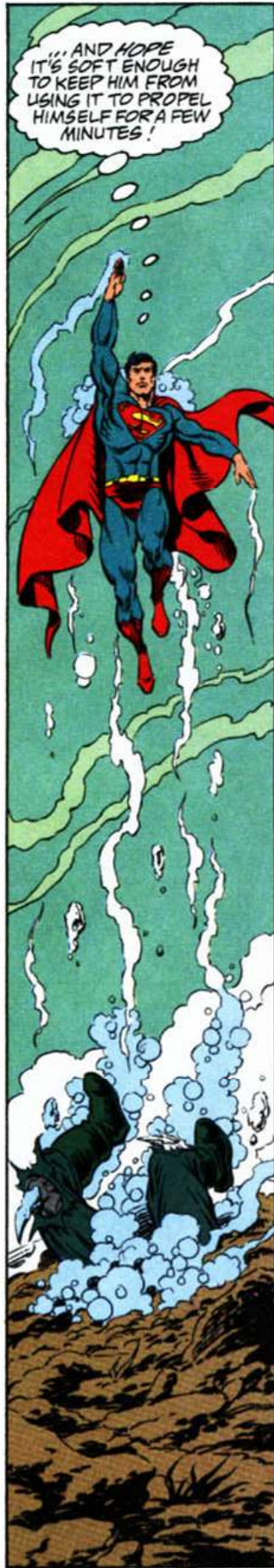


SO LONG AS I CAN HOLD TIGHT-- IT'S AT MY MERCY WHERE INERTIA'S INVOLVED!



I'VE GOT TO FORCE THIS THING FAR ENOUGH INTO THE LAKE'S SILT...

CRASH



... AND HOPE IT'S SOFT ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM FROM USING IT TO PROPEL HIMSELF FOR A FEW MINUTES!

"I JUST PRAY I'VE STILL GOT TIME TO HELP THAT FAMILY!"

CRACK



OH MERCY-- DON'T LET THAT BE THE SOUND OF THOSE BEAMS GIVING WAY!

UGHNN! HOPE IS NOT LOST...



"NOT WHILE BLOODWYND STILL STANDS!"

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM, MISTER-- BUT THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!



YOU AND YOUR CHILD SHOULD ALSO THANK SUPERMAN.

BLOODWYND-- ARE YOU OKAY? YOU TOOK QUITE A BEATING--

ALL OF THE LEAGUERS DID-- BUT THIS GUY KEEPS SURPRISING ME WITH HIS-- RESILIENCY.

S-SUPERMAN-- WHAT ABOUT MY SON, MITCH?



HE'S DOWN THERE WITH THE E.M.S. CREW, MISS.

THEY DID IT! THEY SAVED MY MOM AND MY BABY SISTER!



YOU SHOULD GO TO THE HOSPITAL-- YOU ALL TOOK IN A LOT OF SMOKE.

GUY-- LIE STILL.

HOW 'BOUT IT, FELLA? LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOU.

NO. I DESIRE NO MEDICAL TREATMENT.



I WISH TO BE ALONE.

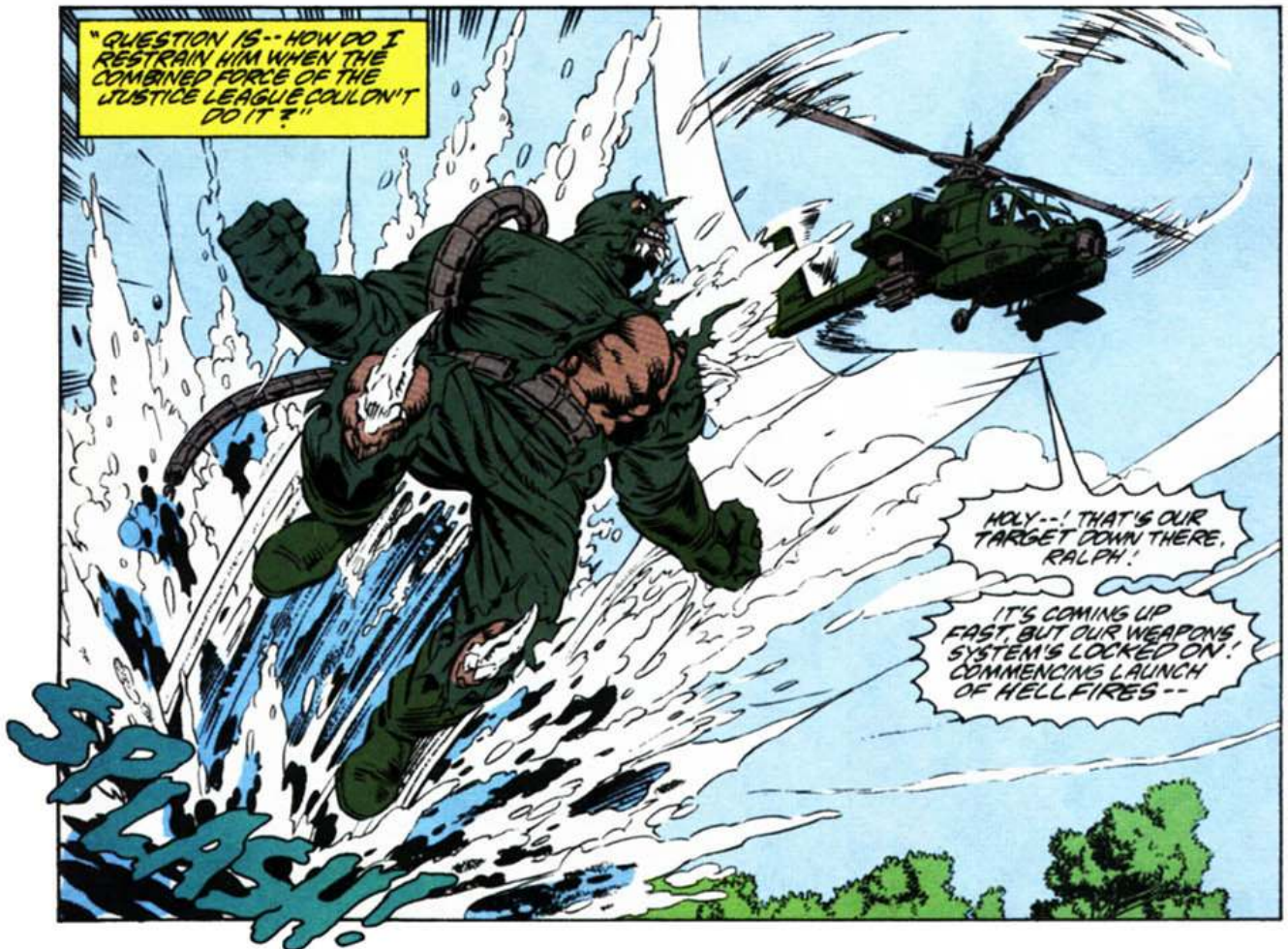
ODD-- BLOODWYND'S TELEPORTED RATHER THAN SEEK TREATMENT--!

DON'T STRUGGLE-- WHAT IS IT?

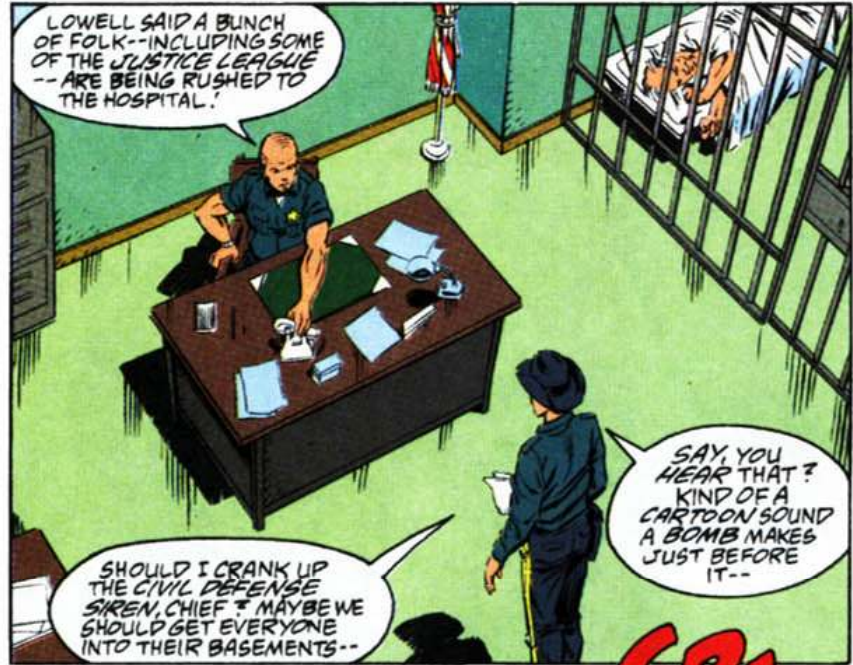
NO. I DESIRE NO MEDICAL TREATMENT.



"QUESTION IS-- HOW DO I RESTRAIN HIM WHEN THE COMBINED FORCE OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE COULDN'T DO IT?!"









SAY... THERE'S THAT SOUND AGA--



WHAA! WHACK!

THE GLOVES ARE OFF, DOOMSDAY! I'M TIRED OF TREADING LIGHTLY!



KA-DOOM!

HOT DAMN! THOSE GOOD OLD BOYS ARE TEARING UP MAIN STREET!



GET THE GOVERNOR ON THE PHONE!

:LIGNHH:

IS--IT POSSIBLE THAT THIS GUY'S GETTING STRONGER?



LOOK, MR. VICE-LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR-- I'M TELLING YOU THIS IS GOING TO BE MORE THAN "JUST" A LOCAL EMERGENCY...

...IF 'N YOU DON'T GET THE BLASTED NATIONAL GUARD HERE A.S.A.P.!



MOTHER O' MERCY! YOU HEAR THAT, YOU TIN-HORN BUREAUCRAT?



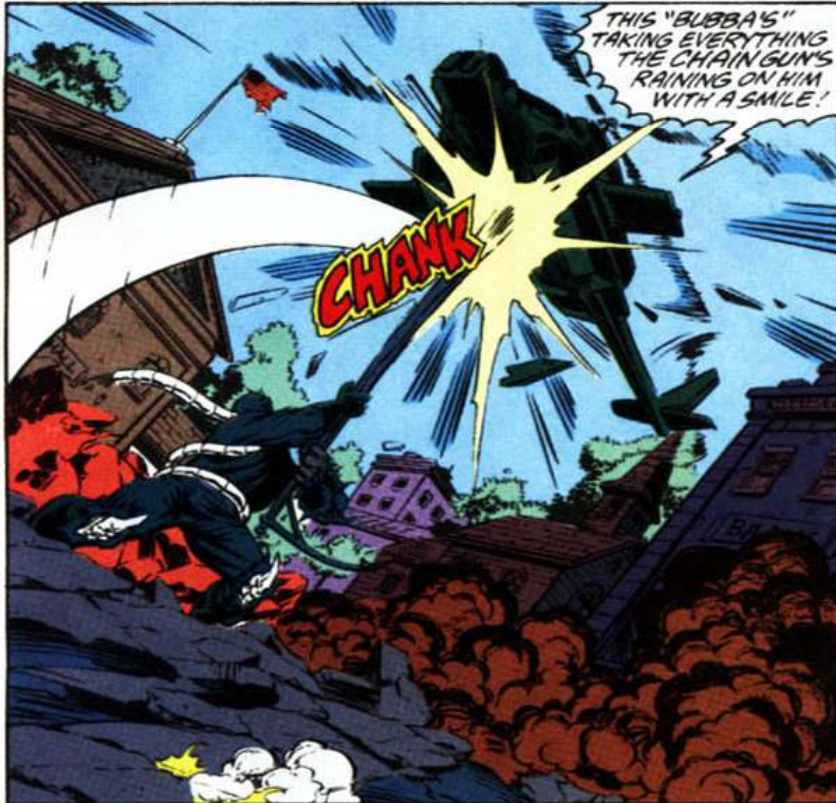
THIS IS BLUE LEADER-- TARGET SIGHTED AND WE'RE READY FOR A RUN. OVER.

THWACK!



BLUE LEADER-- APPROACH WITH EXTREME CAUTION-- WE'VE ALREADY LOST ONE CHOPPER TO THIS THING! OVER.

WE HEAR YA, CONTROL. OVER AND OUT.







BUT IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

LOOK, LADY--THAT RED LIGHT OVER THE DOOR MEANS THEY'RE TAPING--THE CAMERAS ARE ROLLING.



GET IT? YOU CAN'T JUST BUST IN ON THEM!

CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL ME HOW I CAN GET A MESSAGE TO SOMEONE IN THERE?

LOIS CAME? WHAT BRINGS YOU TO WGBS'S STUDIOS?



CAT GRANT! THANK GOD, A FAMILIAR FACE!

LOOK, JIMMY OLSEN'S IN THERE, AND HE'S NEEDED ON AN ASSIGNMENT.

STUDIO B

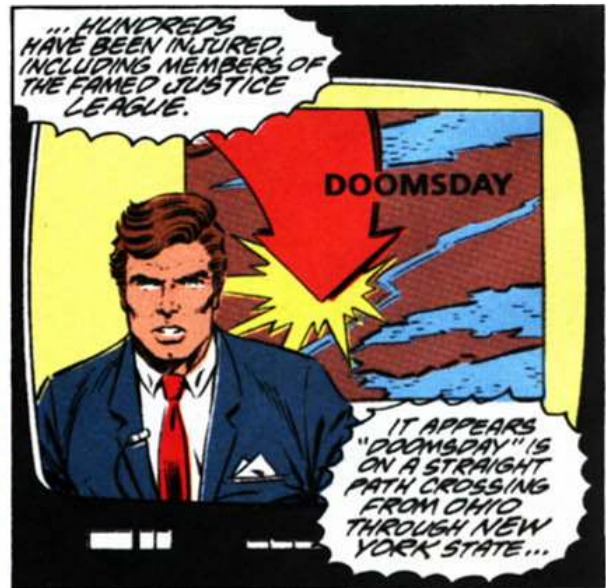
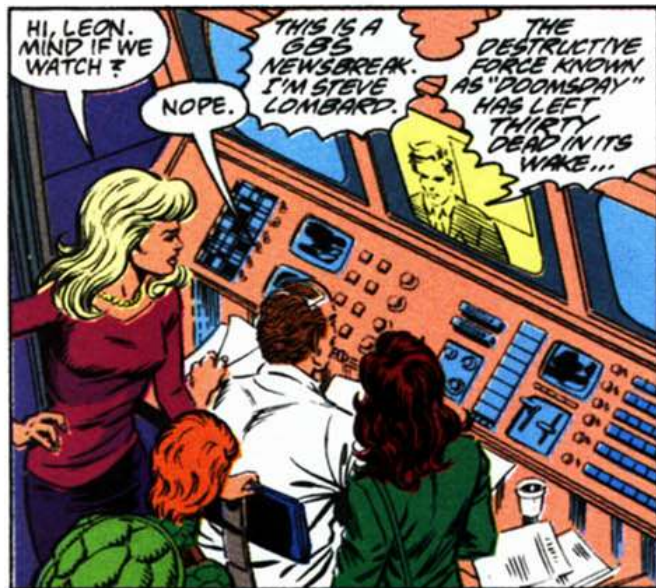
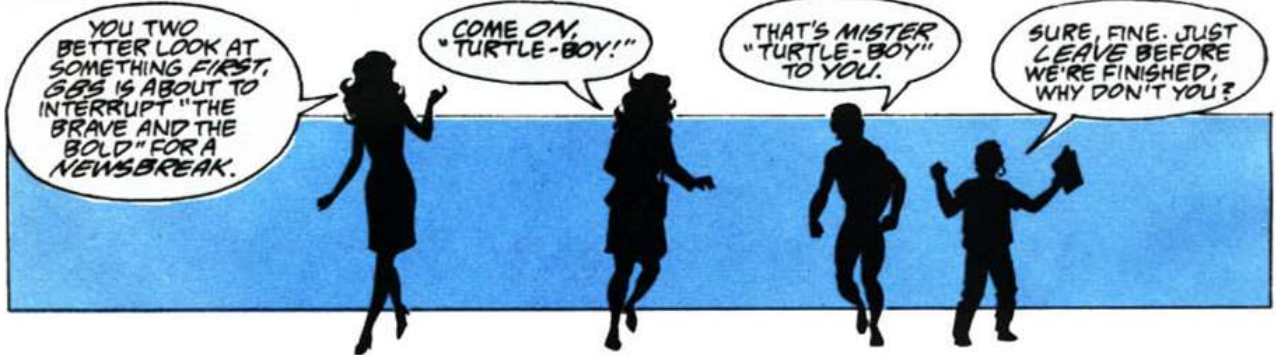
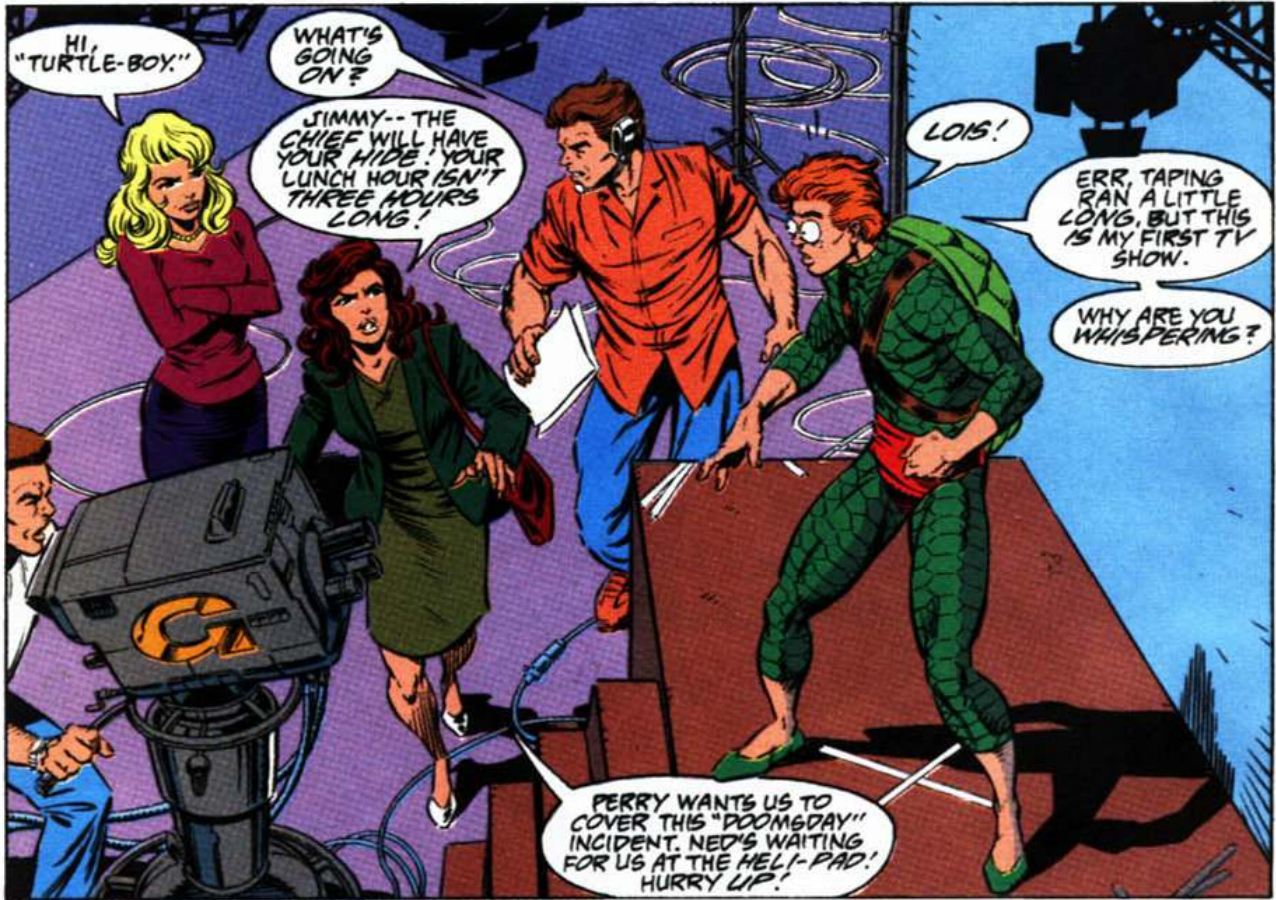
THEY'RE TAPING "THE TURTLE-BOY SHOW," MS. GRANT.



HE COULD LOSE HIS JOB!

I'LL TAKE RESPONSIBILITY IF WE DISRUPT ANYTHING, BUT JUST KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN LOW, LOIS.

THIS HAS TO DO WITH SUPERMAN AND THE DESTRUCTION NORTH OF HERE, RIGHT?





AS SEEN IN ACTION #680











"I SAW THE THICK, BLACK SMOKE FROM A MILE AWAY."

"I DIDN'T NEED THE SOPHISTICATED TRACKING EQUIPMENT I HAD AT MY FINGERTIPS."

"I SIMPLY FOLLOWED THE SMOKE."



"NOTHING COULD'VE PREPARED ME FOR THE SIGHT THAT GREETED ME."

"THE TOWN'S MAIN STREET WAS DEVASTATED, WITH DEBRIS STREWN EVERYWHERE."

"IT WAS AS IF A HURRICANE HAD SWEEPED THROUGH... AND IN A WAY, ONE HAD."

"THE MEDIA HAD A NAME FOR IT-- DOOMSDAY."

SUPERMAN-- FRIEND-- CAN YOU HEAR ME ?

WAS ALL THIS NECESSARY-- THIS DESTRUCTION ?

G-GUARDIAN ?

MAXIMA-- ?

SHE'S STARTING TO STIR-- I THINK SHE'LL BE OKAY.

WASN'T THERE SOME OTHER WAY ?

THERE ALWAYS IS, BUT THAT DOESN'T ALTER THE FACT THAT I'VE STILL GOT TO STOP HIM...

... AND NOW I REALIZE I HAVE TO DO IT ALONE!

A BATTLE THAT HAS RAGED ACROSS HALF THE NATION SINCE MIDDAY, HAS LEFT SEVERAL MEMBERS OF JUSTICE LEAGUE AMERICA SERIOUSLY INJURED.

THE BLUE BEETLE IS REPORTED TO BE COMATOSE, AND BOOSTER GOLD SERIOUSLY INJURED FOLLOWING... ONE MOMENT!

... DOOMSDAY IS NEAR!



THIS JUST HANDED ME... THE VILLAGE OF GRIFFITH IN UPSTATE KIRBY COUNTY WAS ROCKED BY AN EXPLOSION MOMENTS AGO, AS SUPERMAN AND MAXIMA FOUGHT TO STOP THE CREATURE-- DUBBED DOOMSDAY--



--WHOSE RAMPAGE HAS BROKEN THE JLA AND LEFT A TRAIL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION BEHIND HIM. DESPITE THEIR EFFORTS, HOWEVER, THE CREATURE IS REPORTEDLY STILL ON THE LOOSE.

CIVIL DEFENSE UNITS IN CITIES ALL ALONG THE EASTERN SEABOARD ARE ON ALERT, AS AUTHORITIES TRY TO DETERMINE IF...

DOOMSDAY... MUST STOP DOOMSDAY...

PLEASE, MAXIMA... TAKE IT SLOW AND EASY. YOU'VE SUFFERED A PRETTY SERIOUS CONCUSSION.

SORRY I DIDN'T GET HERE SOONER SUPERMAN.

I DOUBT THAT YOU COULD HAVE HELPED US AVOID THIS, GUARDIAN.

WE'VE NEVER FACED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS BEFORE.

ROGER STERN • JACKSON GUICE & DENIS RODIER
WRITER ARTISTS
BILL OAKLEY • GLENN WHITMORE • JENNIFER FRANK • MIKE CARLIN
LETTERER COLORIST ASSISTANT EDITOR
SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER



MAXIMA'S RIGHT... DOOMSDAY MUST BE STOPPED! HE'S A THREAT TO EVERY LIVING THING!

BUT SHE'S IN NO CONDITION TO DEAL WITH HIM.

GET HER TO A HOSPITAL, GUARDIAN.

I'LL STOP DOOMSDAY... IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

LETHAL
MEL 67



MY GOD... LOOK AT THAT!

TRACKING DOOMSDAY IS LIKE FOLLOWING THE PATH OF A TORNADO... THERE'S UTTER DEVASTATION EVERYWHERE HE TOUCHES DOWN.



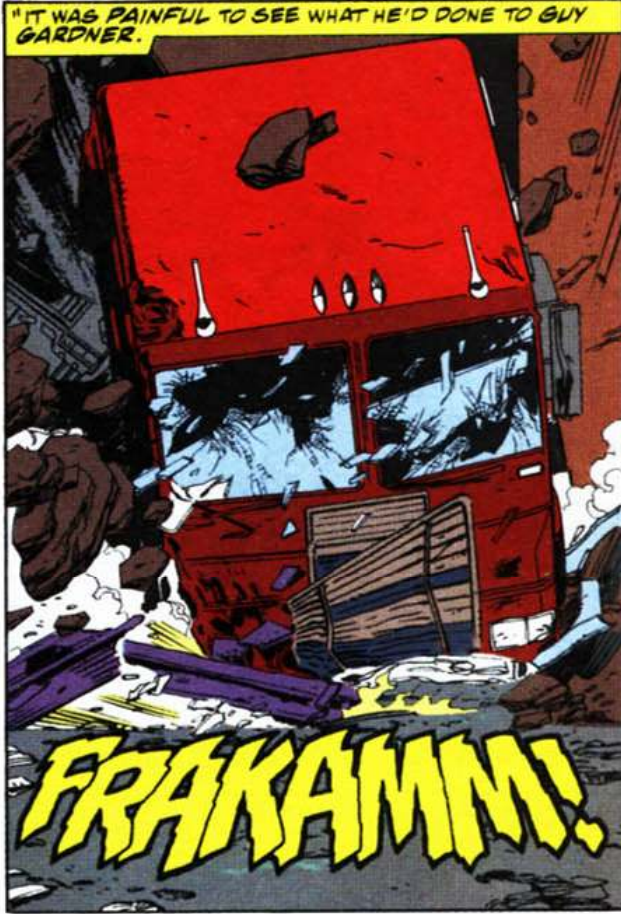
THERE ARE A HALF-DOZEN MAJOR URBAN CENTERS IN THIS REGION... OVER 25 MILLION HUMAN LIVES ENDANGERED BY THAT MONSTER!

I WISH I KNEW WHERE DOOMSDAY CAME FROM...



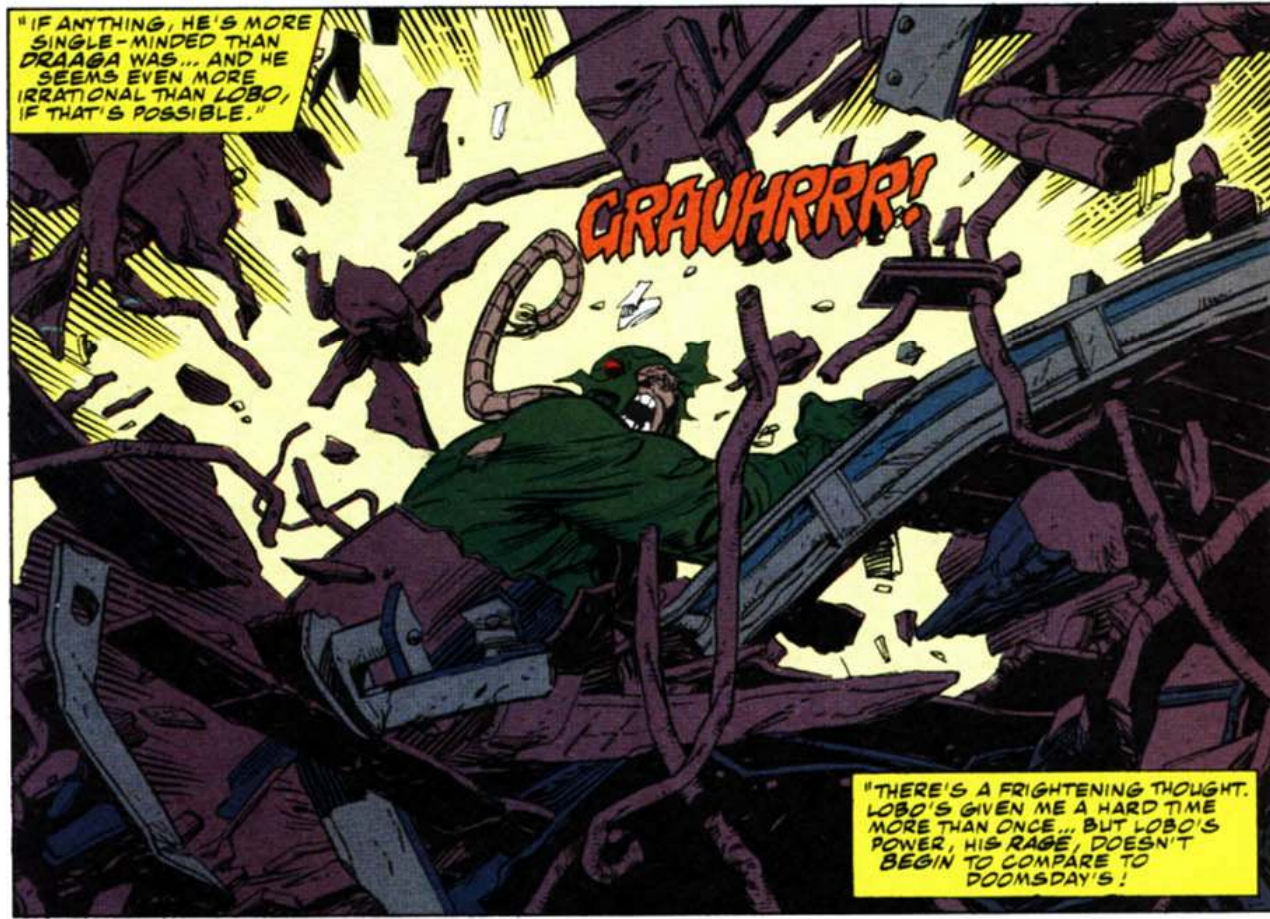
"... I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY-THING --"

"-- ON EARTH OR OFF IT-- TO EQUAL HIM FOR SHEER BRUTE STRENGTH!"



"IT WAS PAINFUL TO SEE WHAT HE'D DONE TO GUY GARDNER."

FRAKAMM!

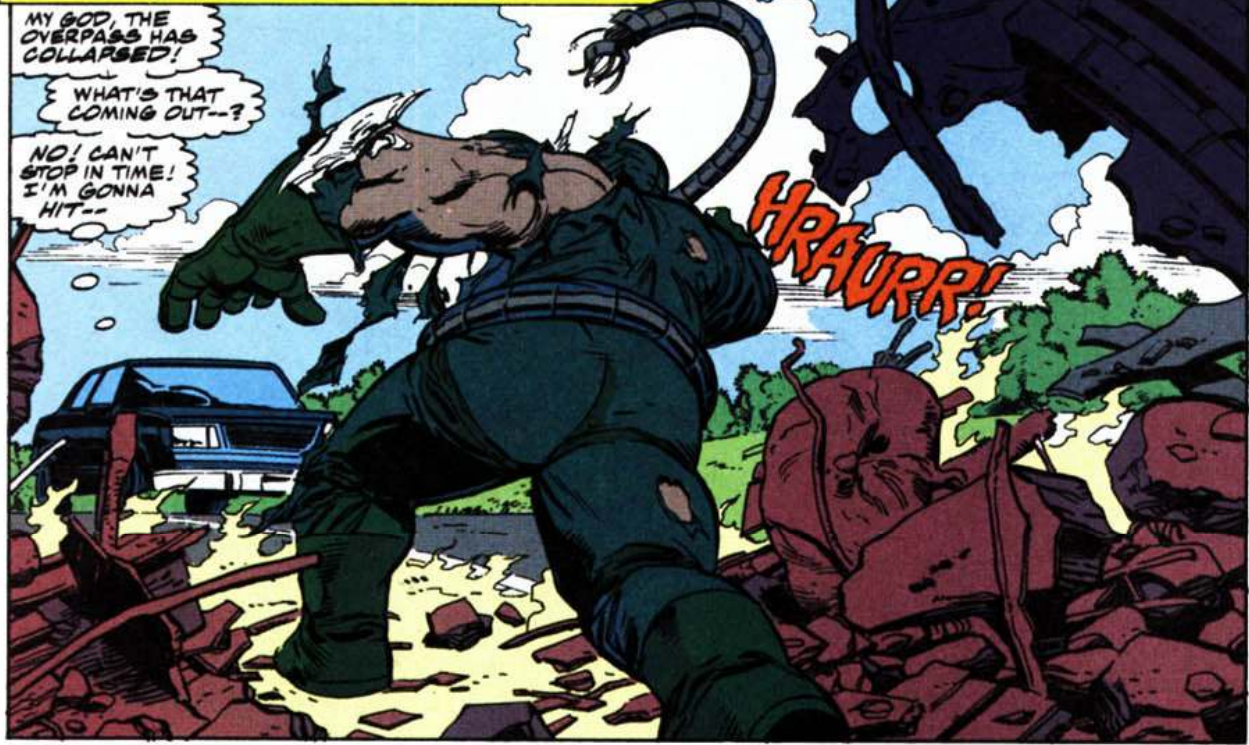


"IF ANYTHING, HE'S MORE SINGLE-MINDED THAN DRAAGA WAS... AND HE SEEMS EVEN MORE IRRATIONAL THAN LOBO, IF THAT'S POSSIBLE."

GRAUHHRR!

"THERE'S A FRIGHTENING THOUGHT. LOBO'S GIVEN ME A HARD TIME MORE THAN ONCE... BUT LOBO'S POWER, HIS RAGE, DOESN'T BEGIN TO COMPARE TO DOOMSDAY'S!"

"THERE'S NO DISCERNIBLE PATTERN TO HIS MOVEMENTS--"



MY GOD, THE
OVERPASS HAS
COLLAPSED!

WHAT'S THAT
COMING OUT--?

NO! CAN'T
STOP IN TIME!
I'M GONNA
HIT--

HRAURR!



--HIM! HUH?
HE...?

WHAT DID--?
HOW DID HE--?

OMIGOD...
I DON'T
BELIEVE
THIS!

I'M...
FLYING?



"-- HE JUST SEEMS TO
WANDER FROM PLACE TO
PLACE, ATTACKING WHAT-
EVER CATCHES HIS EYE."

RAURR?



THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING. I MUST BE DREAMING.

THAT'S IT... I'VE DOZED OFF AT THE WHEEL. GOT TO WAKE UP BEFORE I HAVE AN ACCIDENT!

WAKE UP, CHARLIE...

... WOW... MUST BE NEARLY A MILE UP. EVERYTHING LOOKS SO PRETTY FROM UP HERE... SO... REAL.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME?! WAKE UP, ALREADY!!

FEELS LIKE WE'RE SLOWING DOWN. OMIGOD, THE CAR'S TIPPING BACKWARDS!

THIS IS NO DREAM. I'M GONNA DIE.



IT'S OKAY! I'VE GOT YOU!

YOU'VE GOT ME. HEH! SURE!

POOR GUY. HE MUST BE HYSTERICAL.

SIR? DON'T BE AFRAID-- EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT. I'M SUPERMAN.



S-S-SUPER... MAN?

NO CHANCE OF THAT, SIR. KEEP TALKING... AND TAKE LONG, SLOW, DEEP BREATHS. DON'T GO INTO SHOCK ON ME NOW.

I HOPE YOU'RE REAL... OTHERWISE, I KNOW I'M DEAD!

I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE CREATURE WHICH MUST HAVE ATTACKED YOU. CAN YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT HIM... ANYTHING AT ALL?



CREATURE? I... YEAH!
HE... WAS BIG... CAME
RIGHT AT ME. H-HE
GRABBED HOLD OF MY
CAR AND JUST...
THREW IT!

IT HAPPENED SO FAST...
DIDN'T SEEM REAL AT FIRST.
WHAT... WHAT IS HE,
SUPERMAN?

I WISH I KNEW. HE
CAME FROM OUT OF
NOWHERE -- DESTROYING
THINGS AT RANDOM --
APPARENTLY FOR THE
SHEER HELL OF IT!

THEN... YEAH...
IT MUSTA BEEN HIM
THAT COLLAPSED
THE OVERPASS!

OVERPASS?!



"DAMN. I DON'T SEE
ANY SURVIVORS AMONG
THE WRECKAGE."

"LOOKS LIKE THERE'RE
DOZENS OF CHAIN-
REACTION FENDER-
BENDERS UP AND DOWN
BOTH HIGHWAYS... LOTS
OF MINOR INJURIES
THERE."

"AH-- THERE'S A
STATE TROOPER
ON THE SCENE.
GOOD. AND I HEAR
RESCUE VEHICLES
ON THE WAY--!"



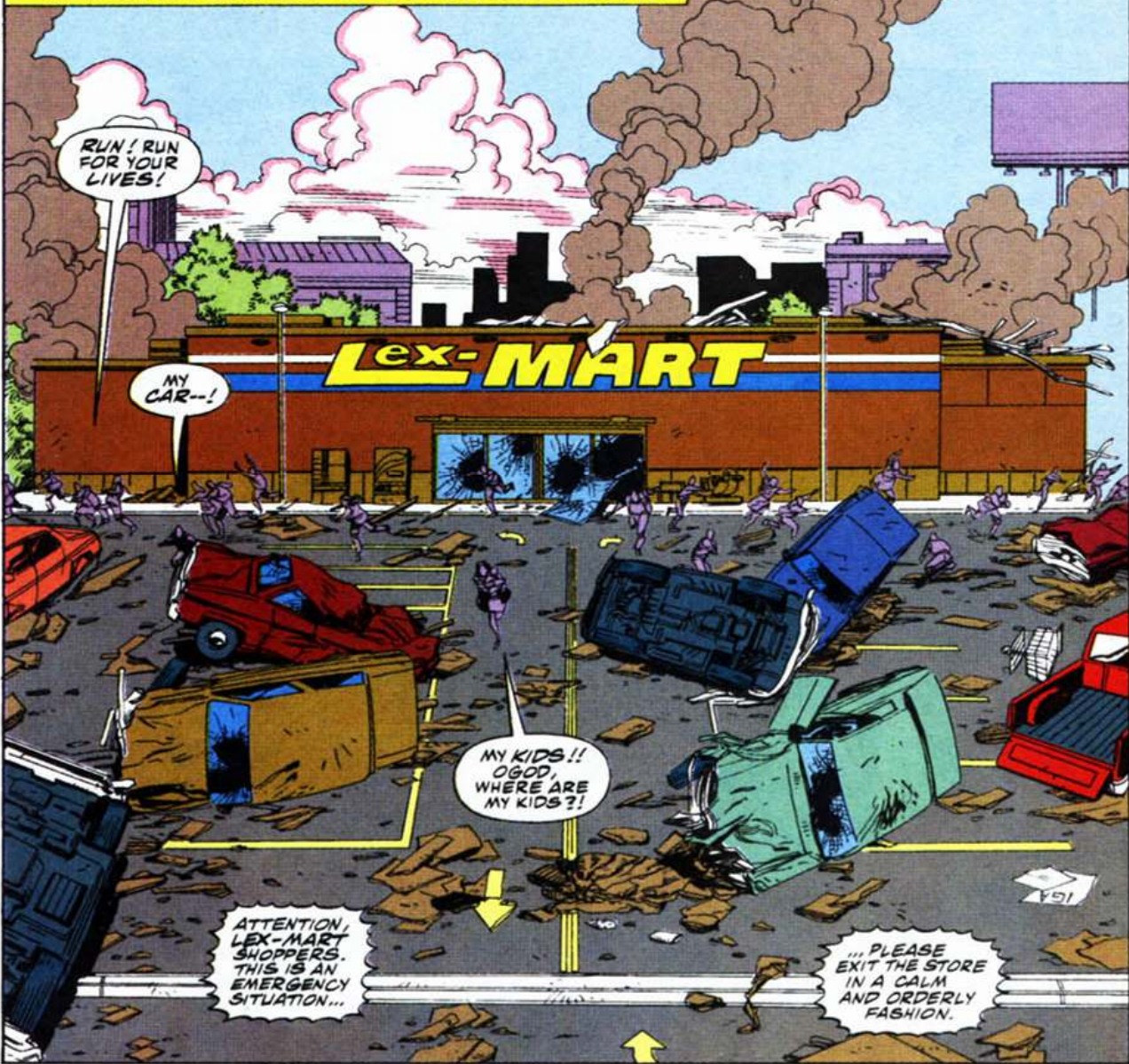
OH, NO!
WHAT'S
WRONG? WHAT
DO YOU SEE?

MORE
TROUBLE...
TERRIBLE
TROUBLE.

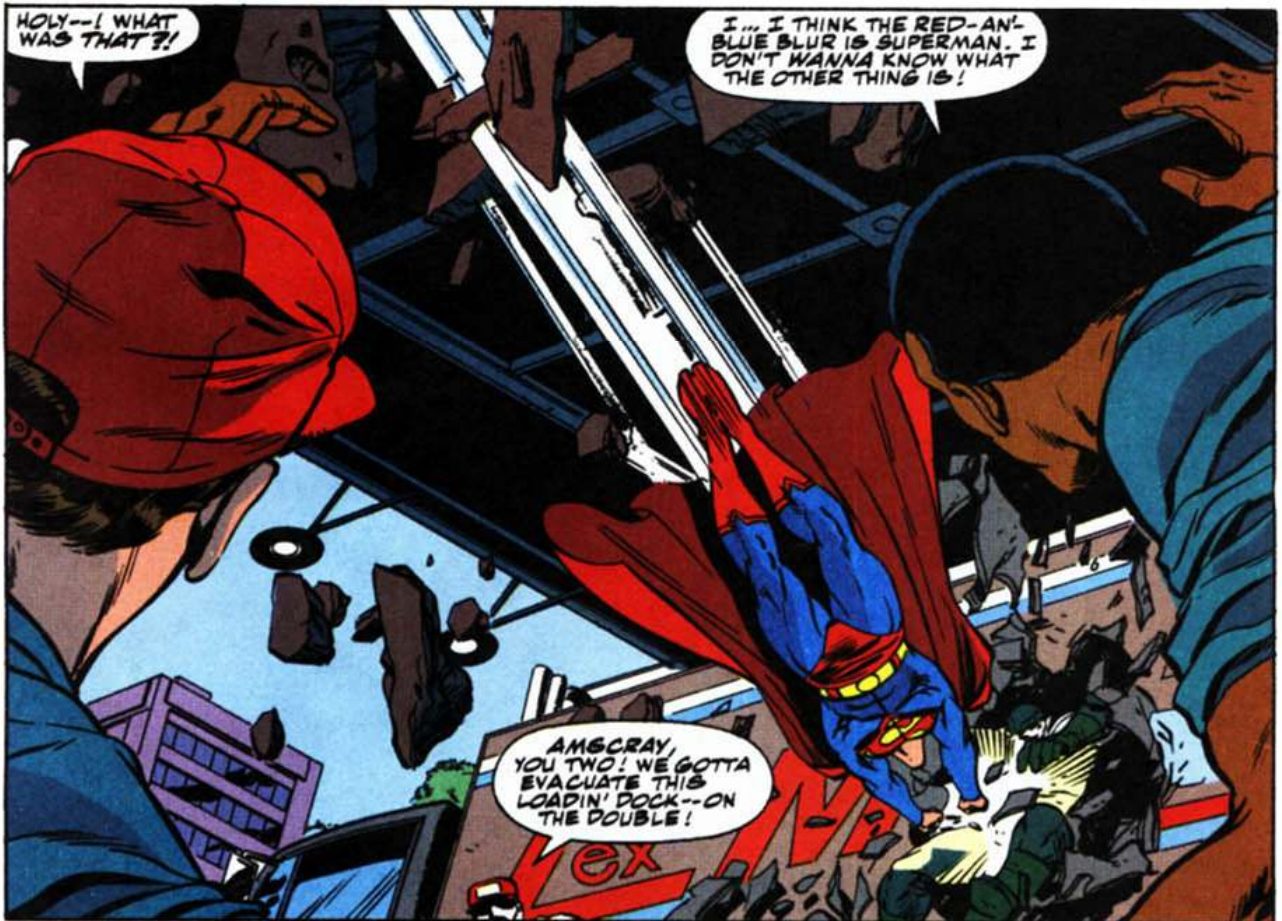
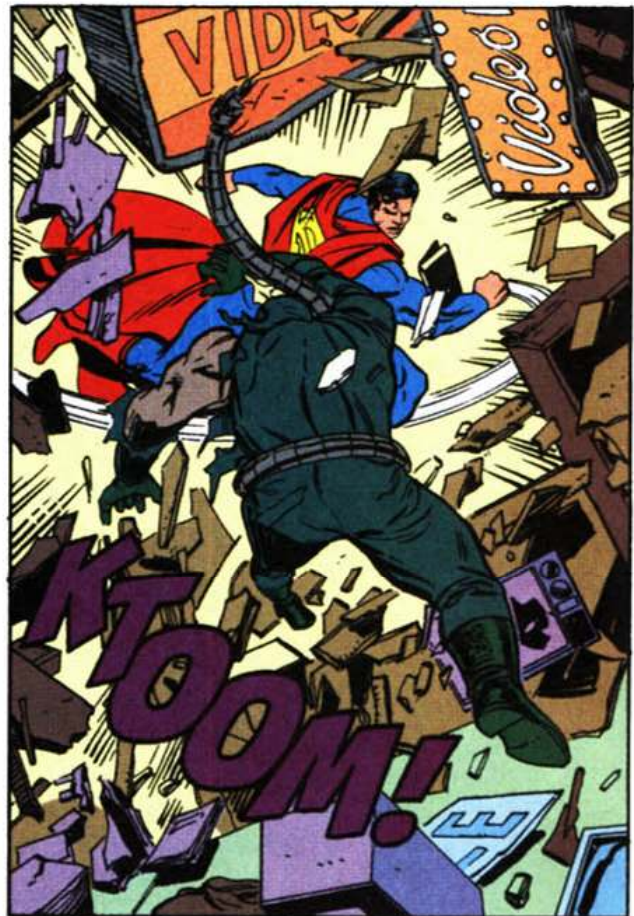
I'M
NEEDED--!
I'LL SET YOU
DOWN NEAR
THAT STATE
TROOPER.

TELL HER TO
CALL FOR MORE
RESCUE TEAMS!
WE'LL NEED
THEM--

"-- AT THE SHOPPING PLAZA ON THE NORTHWEST SIDE OF MIDVALE."









HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH-HA!

OW! THIS IS...
INSANE!

I'D SWEAR
THE HARDER I
FIGHT... THE MORE
DOOMSDAY
LIKES IT!

HE'S BEEN
FIGHTING MOST
OF THE DAY, BUT
HE STILL SEEMS
AS EAGER-- AND
AS STRONG--
AS EVER!

IF HE HAS ENERGY
RESERVES AS EXTENSIVE AS
MINE, I MAY BE IN TROUBLE!



**WUP-WUP-
WUP!**

EH?
'COPTERS...

...THE ONE IN THE
LEAD IS THE DAILY
PLANET'S FLYING
NEWSROOM--



"--OH, LORD, AND LOIS AND JIMMY ARE ON BOARD.
I HOPE THE PILOT KEEPS HIS DISTANCE!"

THAT'S
DOOMSDAY?
WOW, HE'S
A BIG
ONE!

VERY
BIG. BE
CAREFUL,
CLARK.

...THE MIDVALE LEX-MART
STOOD IN RUINS AS SUPERMAN
STRUGGLED WITH THE MYSTERIOUS
CREATURE. "END OF PARAGRAPH..."

"...STAND BY FOR MORE."



WLEX LIVE



IN ISSUE # 680.

WELL, MY NEWS DIRECTOR ASSURED ME THAT HE'D DISPATCHED A CAMERA CREW TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS DOOMSDAY NONSENSE...

...SO YOU WON'T GO CHASING OFF AFTER IT, LIKE YOU DID DURING THAT SATANUS AFFAIR. *

IT'S NOT NONSENSE, LEX! THEY'RE ON THE AIR NOW-- DOOMSDAY JUST WRECKED ONE OF YOUR SHOPPING MARTS!



WHAT?! BLOODY HELL!

SUPERMAN'S TRYING TO STOP THE CREATURE, BUT HE'S NOT HAVING MUCH LUCK.

ANYTHING THAT CAN GIVE SUPERMAN THAT HARD A FIGHT MUST BE INCREDIBLY POWERFUL! I'D BETTER GO HELP--!

WE'VE BEEN ALL THROUGH THAT, LOVE! THE LAST THING WE NEED NOW IS FOR YOU TO GO FLYING OFF! WHENEVER SUPERMAN'S AWAY, THE LOCAL CITIZENRY START GETTING... EDGY...

... I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I CAN'T DENY IT--

--AND WITH THE OL' BOY OFF HAVIN' A GO-ROUND WITH SOME UGLY DRONGO, THE CITY NEEDS ITS SUPERGIRL TO FILL THE VOID.



ARE YOU SURE, LEX? DOOMSDAY'S ALREADY CAUSED SO MUCH DESTRUCTION. AND YOUR NEWSMAN PLACED THE LATEST DEATH TOLL AT OVER A HUNDRED!



SUPERMAN CAN HANDLE HIM, AND I CAN WEATHER THE LOSS OF A LEX-MART! TRUST ME, PET, THE GOOD PEOPLE OF METROPOLIS WILL FEEL BETTER KNOWING THAT YOU AND TEAM-LUTHOR ARE HOME.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL STAY... FOR NOW!

AS IF SUPERMAN EVER REALLY NEEDS HELP! HE'S ALWAYS SURVIVED... DESPITE MY BEST-LAID PLANS!

YOU'LL SEE, LOVE--

"--SUPERMAN
WILL BE JUST
FINE!"



"THEIR BATTLE RAGED
ON ACROSS THE REAR
LOT OF A FAST FOOD
RESTAURANT, WHERE--
OMIGOD!"

"UH... WHERE D-DOOMSDAY
HURLED A PARKED BUS
AT THE MAN OF STEEL..."



"... KNOCKING HIM THROUGH
THE SIDE OF A BUILDING."

LOOK
OUT!

WHAT--?

INCOMING!
EVERYBODY
DOWN!

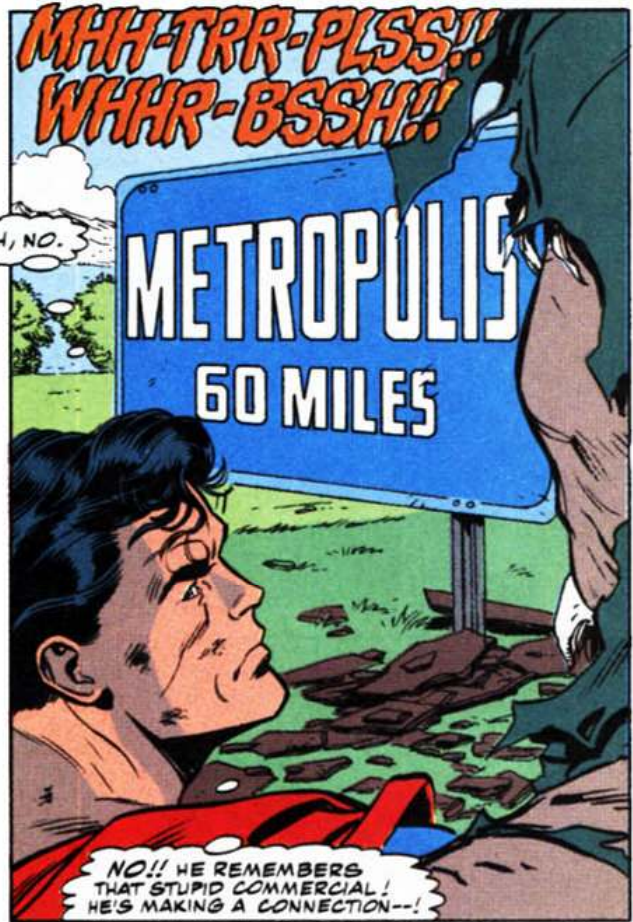


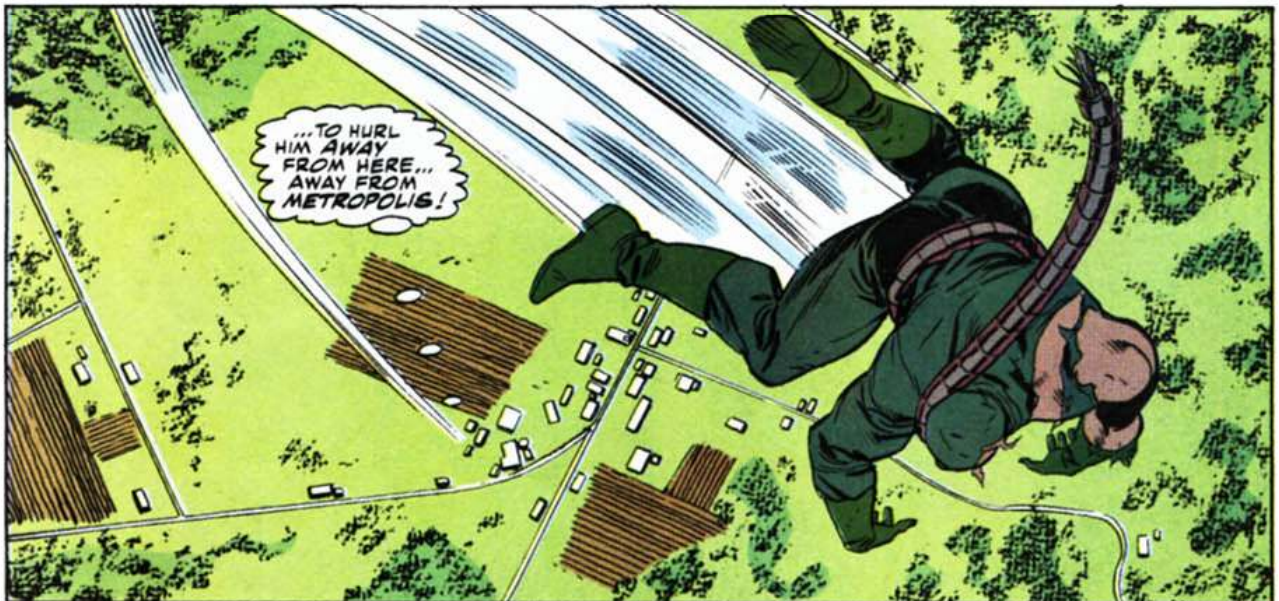
HAH-
HA!

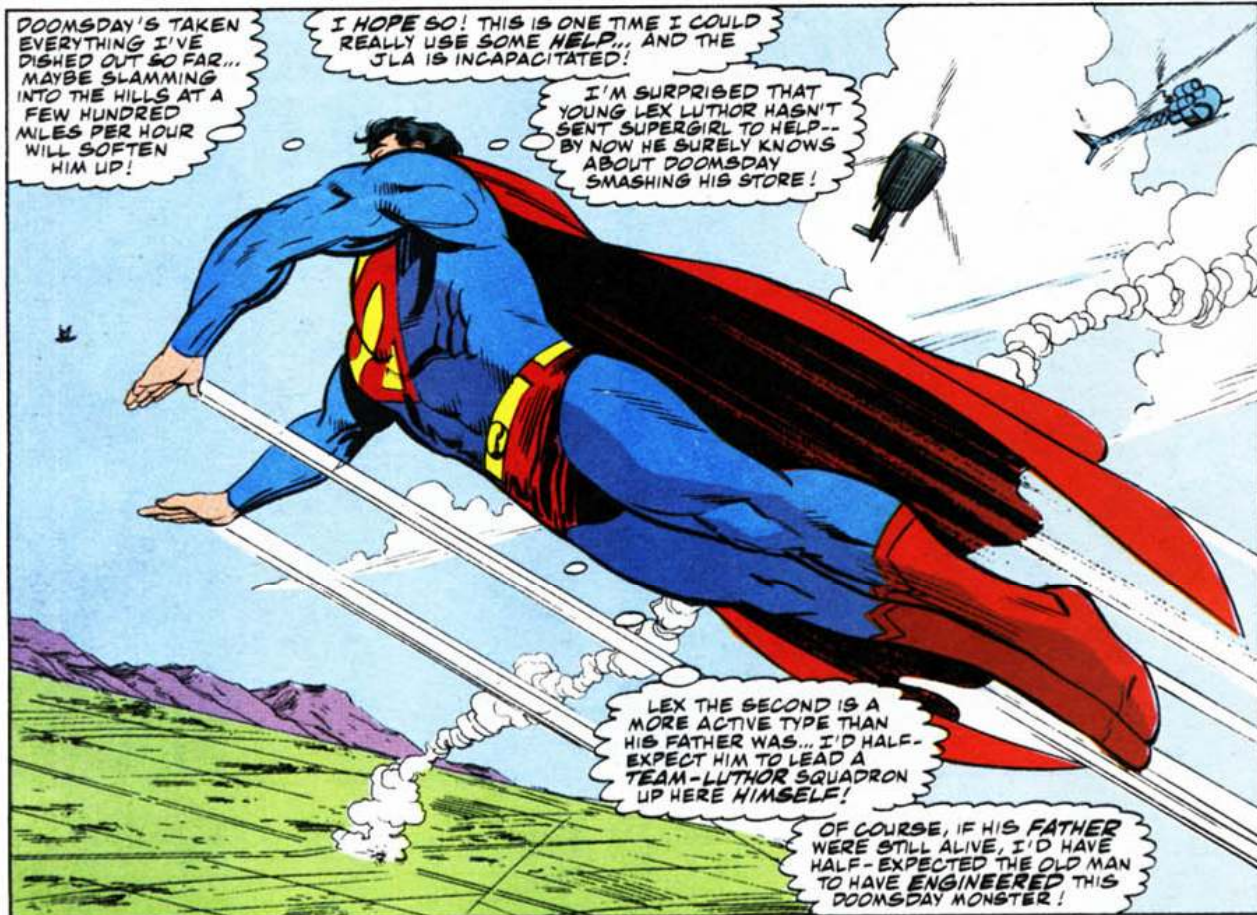
AT LEAST... THE
BUS... WAS EMPTY.
BUT... ALL THOSE
PEOPLE... INSIDE
THE RESTAURANT--!
HOPE THEY'RE...
ALL RIGHT.

GOT TO...
PULL
MYSELF...
TOGETHER.

GOT TO...
END THIS...







DOOMSDAY'S TAKEN EVERYTHING I'VE DISHED OUT SO FAR... MAYBE SLAMMING INTO THE HILLS AT A FEW HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR WILL SOFTEN HIM UP!

I HOPE SO! THIS IS ONE TIME I COULD REALLY USE SOME HELP... AND THE JLA IS INCAPACITATED!

I'M SURPRISED THAT YOUNG LEX LUTHOR HASN'T SENT SUPERGIRL TO HELP-- BY NOW HE SURELY KNOWS ABOUT DOOMSDAY SMASHING HIS STORE!

LEX THE SECOND IS A MORE ACTIVE TYPE THAN HIS FATHER WAS... I'D HALF-EXPECT HIM TO LEAD A TEAM-LUTHOR SQUADRON UP HERE HIMSELF!

OF COURSE, IF HIS FATHER WERE STILL ALIVE, I'D HAVE HALF-EXPECTED THE OLD MAN TO HAVE ENGINEERED THIS DOOMSDAY MONSTER!



I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN CATCH UP WITH THEM, MS. LANE, NOT AS FAST AS THEY'RE GOING!

JUST DO YOUR BEST, GARRET.

METROPOLIS ISN'T THAT FAR... I'LL BET SUPER-MAN'S TRYING TO KEEP DOOMSDAY AWAY FROM THE CITY.

WELL, HE'S HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION...



... NOT MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT THERE. NO ONE'S ALLOWED MUCH UP INTO THOSE HILLS.

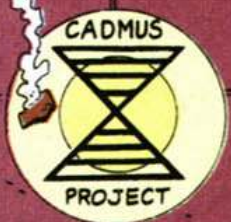
BUH-BOOM!

EVEN A LOT OF THE AIR-SPACE IS RESTRICTED...

"... I THINK SOME SORT OF FEDERAL PRESERVE IS TUCKED AWAY UP THERE."

BUH-BOOM!

6#*%!! WHAT'S GOING ON?! IS THIS AN EARTHQUAKE?!



INCONCEIVABLE! THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST GEOPHYSICALLY STABLE REGIONS ON THE CONTINENT! NO...



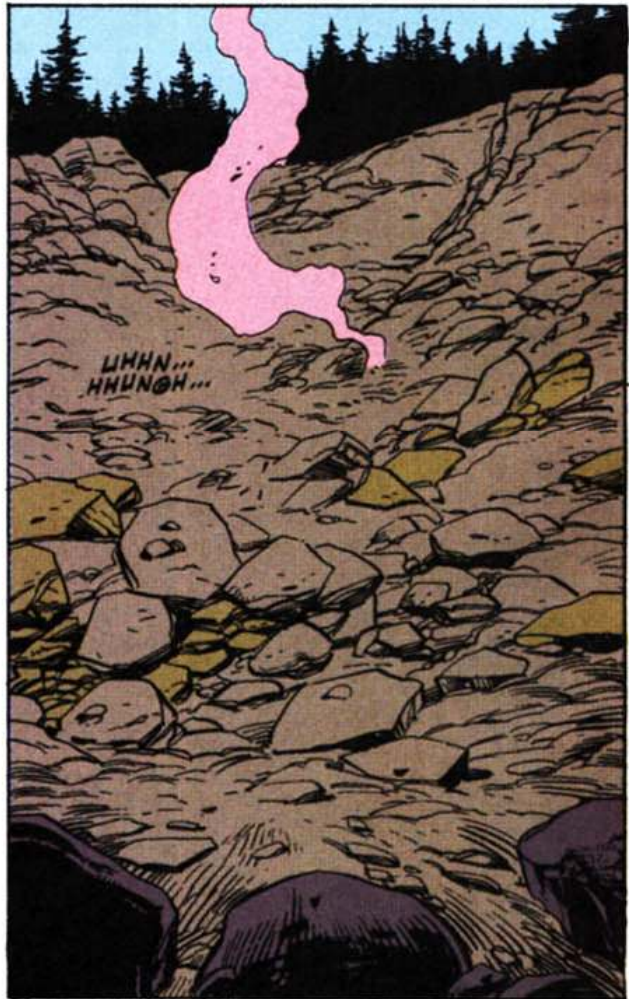
... THE PROJECT MUST BE UNDER SOME MANNER OF BOMBARDMENT!

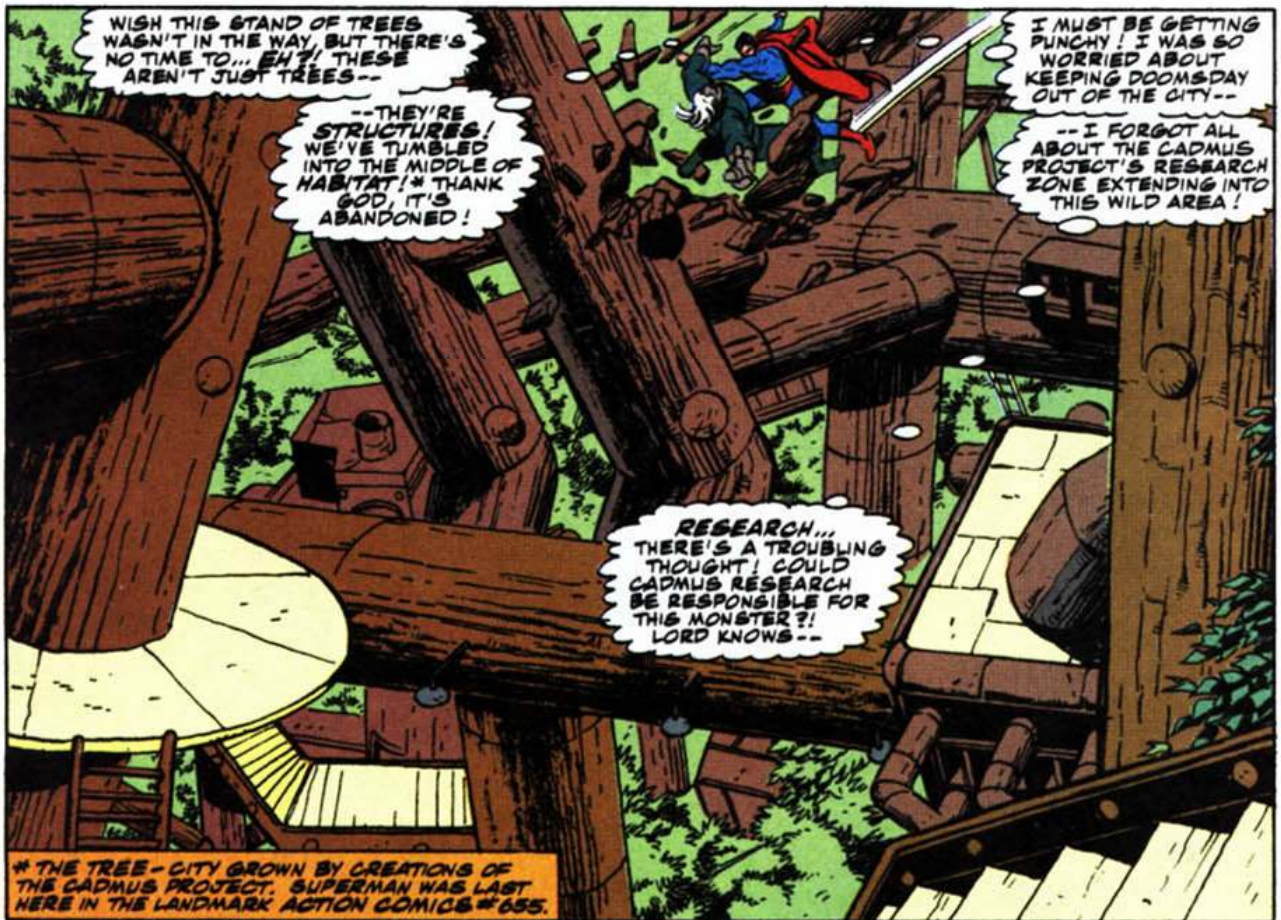
TAKE IT EASY, WESTFIELD! WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.

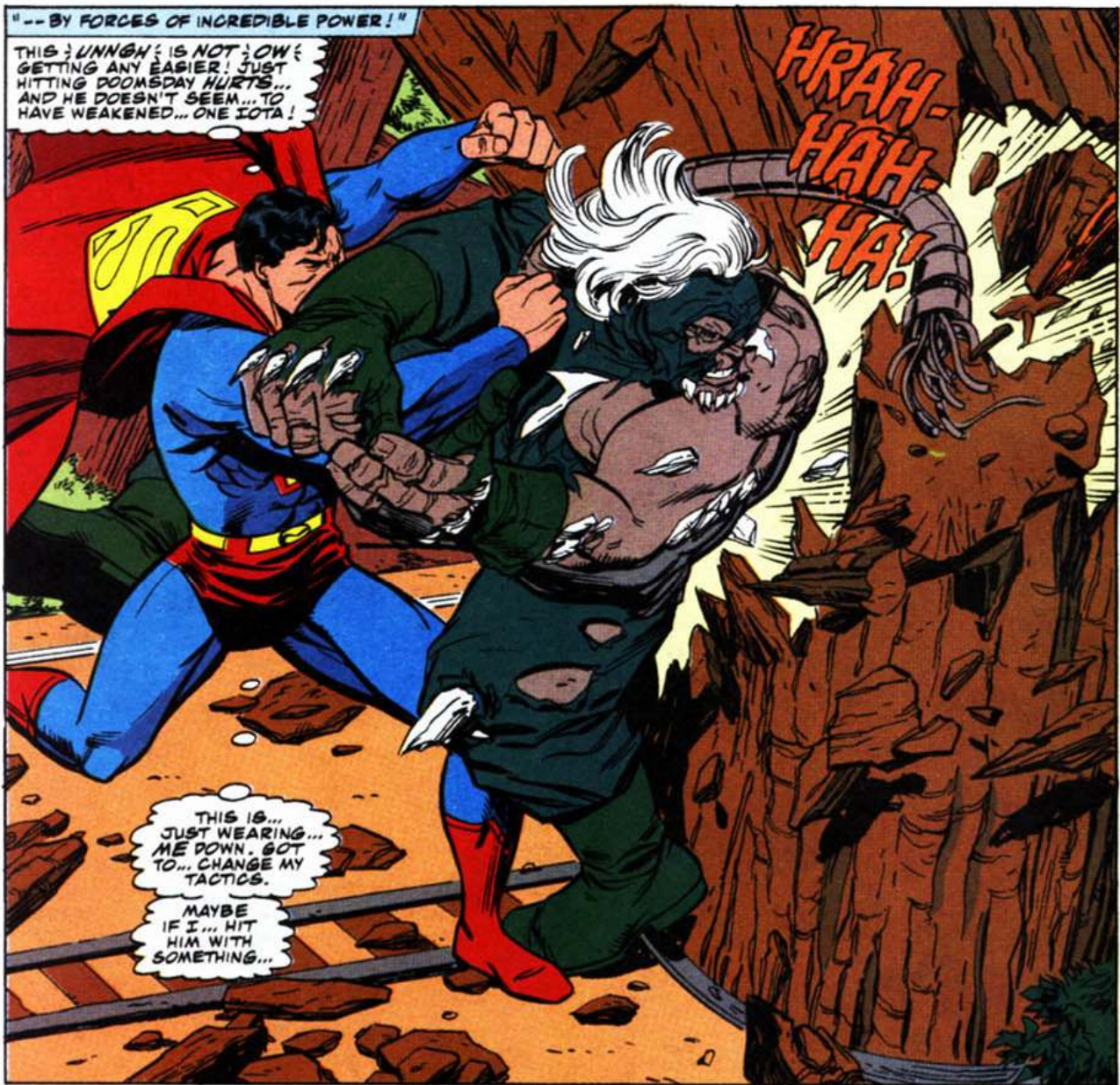
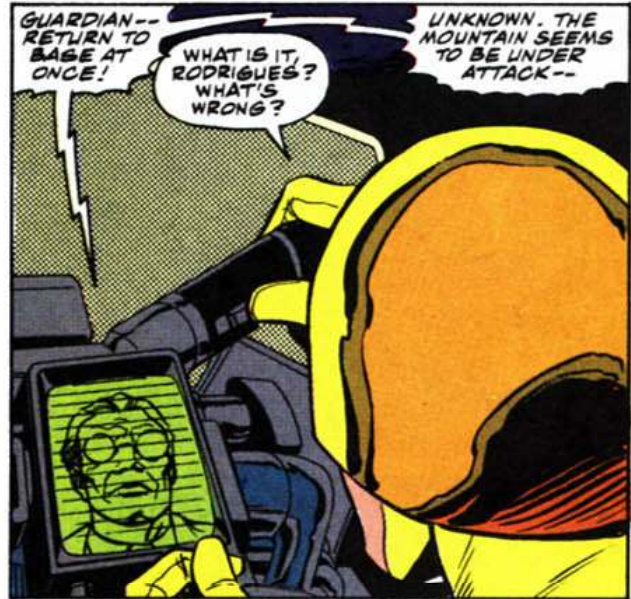
YES... YES, YOU'RE RIGHT JOHNSON... WE MUST!

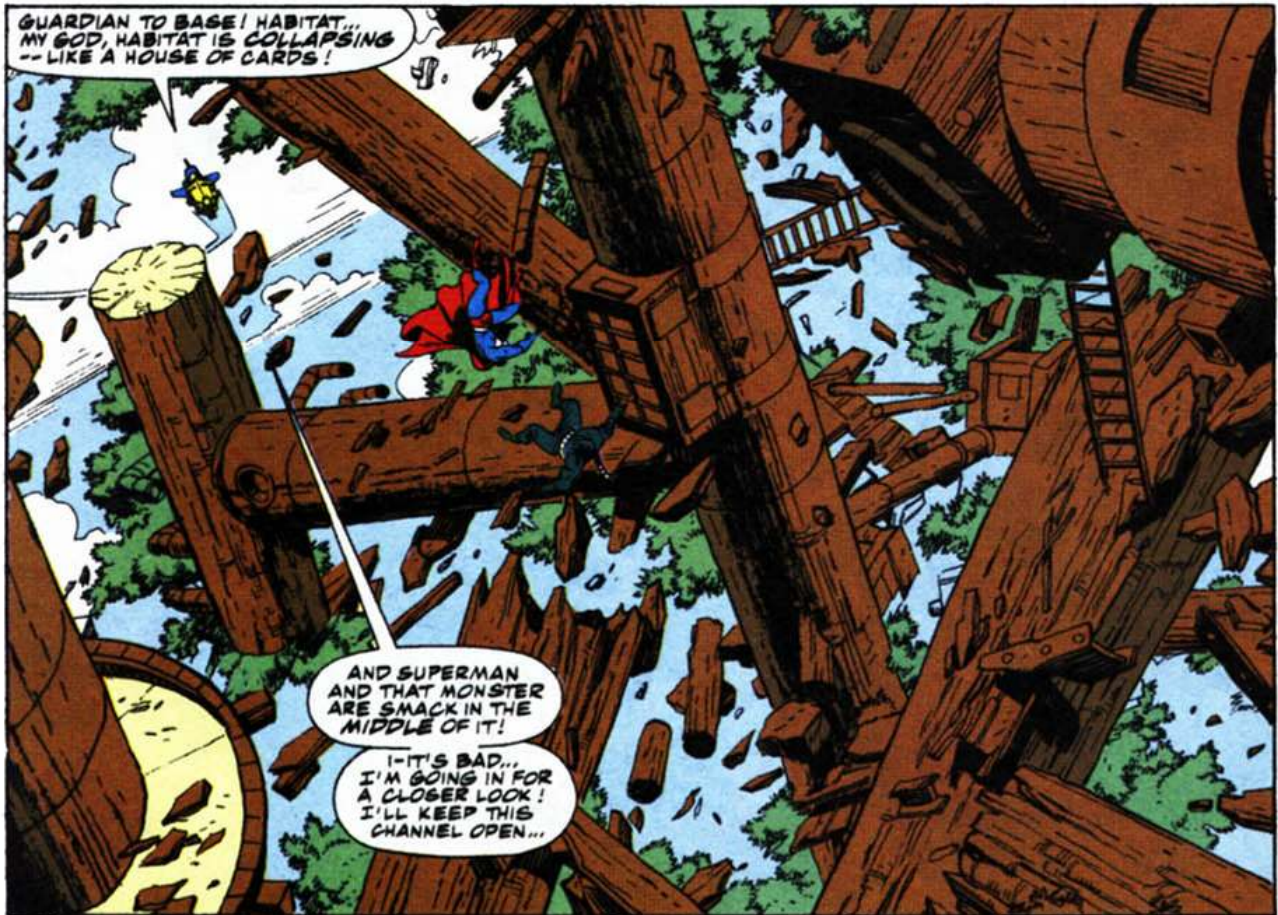
THE GUARDIAN WOULD HAVE TO BE AWAY! THIS IS INORDINATELY INOP-PORTUNE... UNLESS... YOU DON'T SUPPOSE--? NO, THE LEVEL OF COINCIDENCE IS FAR TOO GREAT...

"... AND YET, I CANNOT HELP BUT WONDER IF THIS SEISMIC DISRUPTION IS SOMEHOW RELATED TO THAT NEARBY MON-STER SCARE WHICH THE GUARDIAN IS INVESTIGATING."



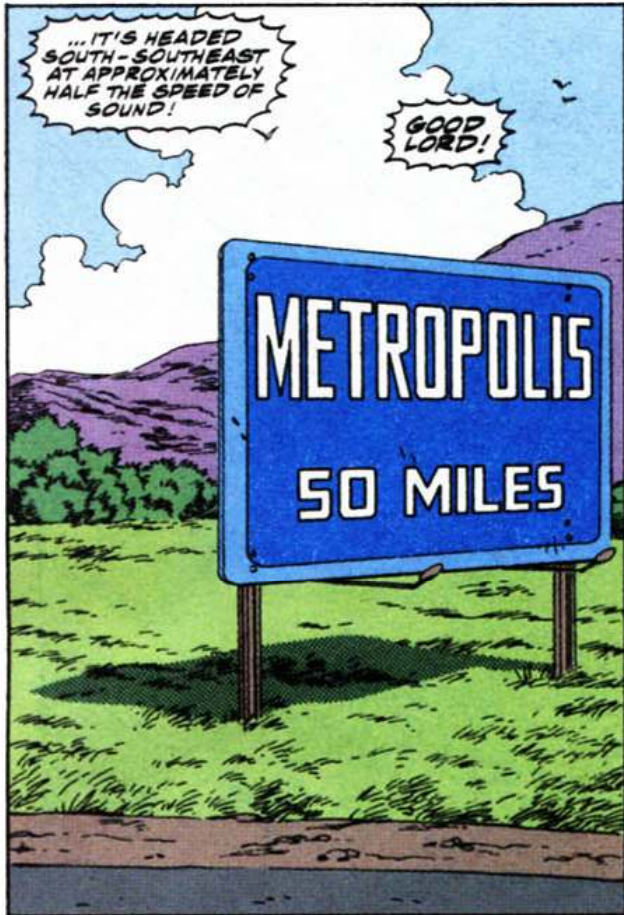
















RELOADING!

"HEAR THAT, PAIN, THE PLANETS ARE SHAKING AND THE MONSTERS ARE RELOADING METROPOLES. GET UP IT CAL!"

"CAT GRANTS WOULD COVER US ACCORDINGLY AND US..."

HRARRRR!

"BUT SUPERMAN IS ON THE CRASHING TAIL."



"KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, PAIN. IF OUR CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT THAT MONSTER MUST BE RELOADING METROPOLES ABOUT NOW!"

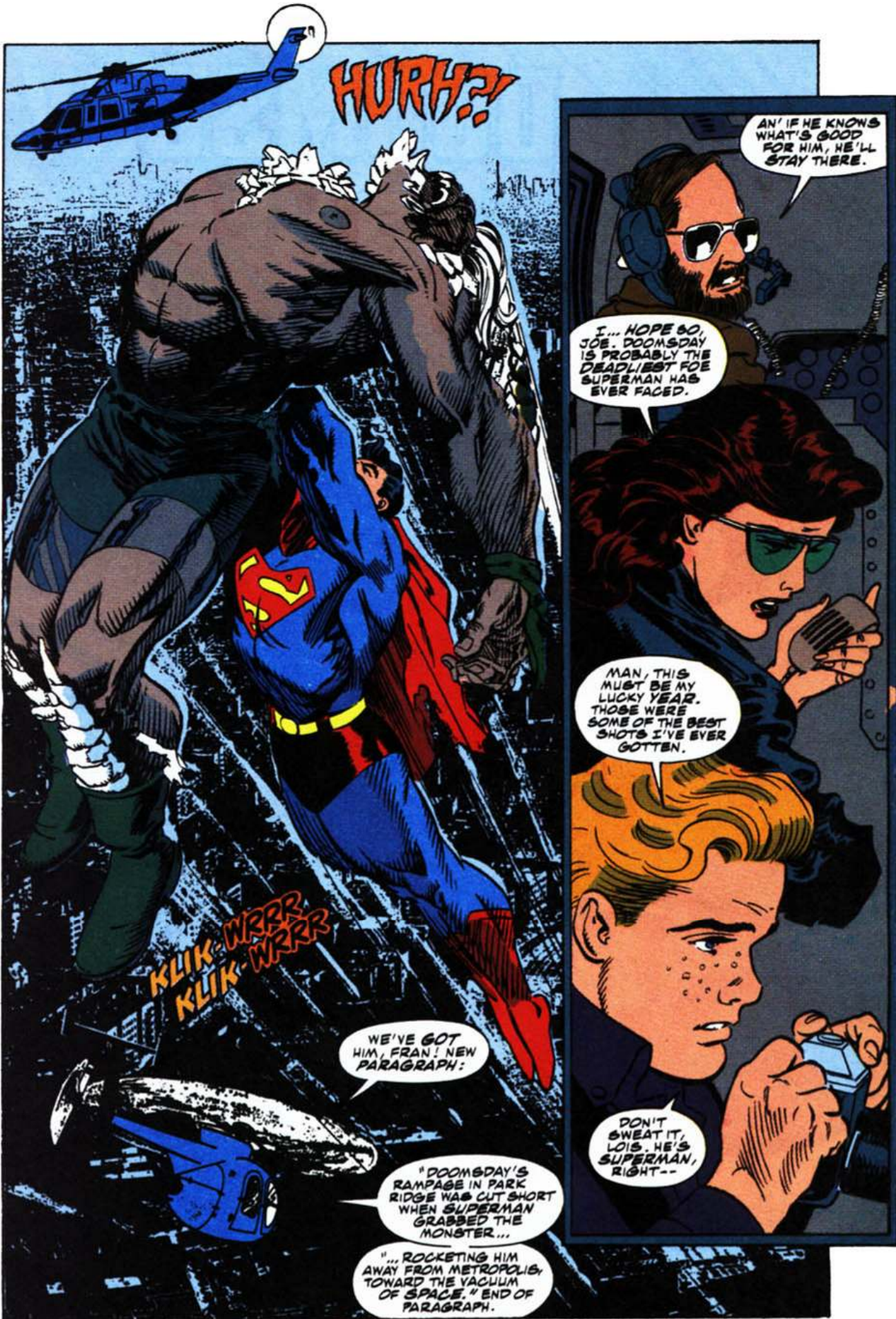


DOOMSDAY IS HERE!

FORGET IT! DOOMSDAY IS HERE! WE'RE HERE!

STORY: LOUISE SIMMONSON
 JOHN FOSTER
 DENNIS JAVES
 BILL CAGLEY
 ASSISTANT EDITOR: KEVIN W. BROWN
 EDITOR: MIKE CARLIN

SUPERMAN created by JERRY SEIBEL and JOE SHUSTER



HURH?!

AN' IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM, HE'LL STAY THERE.

I... HOPE SO, JOE. DOOMSDAY IS PROBABLY THE DEADLIEST FOE SUPERMAN HAS EVER FACED.

MAN, THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY YEAR. THOSE WERE SOME OF THE BEST SHOTS I'VE EVER GOTTEN.

DON'T SWEAT IT, LOIS. HE'S SUPERMAN, RIGHT--

KLIK-WRRR
KLIK-WRRR

WE'VE GOT HIM, FRAN! NEW PARAGRAPH:

"DOOMSDAY'S RAMPAGE IN PARK RIDGE WAS CUT SHORT WHEN SUPERMAN GRABBED THE MONSTER ...

"... ROCKETING HIM AWAY FROM METROPOLIS TOWARD THE VACUUM OF SPACE." END OF PARAGRAPH.

"--HE'S GOTTA BE OKAY!"



GUARDIAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DUBBLEX! WHAT... HAPPENED?

DOOMS-DAY SMASHED HABITAT! YOU WERE FELLED BY THE RUBBLE.

AND SUPER-MAN...?

EVEN NOW HE BATTLES THE CREATURE.

I'M AFRAID DOOMS-DAY IS TOO BIG FOR SUPERMAN TO HANDLE ALONE.

DOOMS-DAY MAY BE ONE OF OURS, GUARDIAN, A D.N. ALIEN... A CADMUS-DABNEY PONOYAN CREATION.

TRY TO MIND-READ THE CREATURE, DUB. FIND OUT. I JUST PRAY THAT CADMUS ISN'T RESPONSIBLE--



"--FOR THE DAMAGE THAT MONSTER'S CAUSED!"

WHACK

CREATURE'S AS AGILE... AS IT IS STRONG! TWISTED AWAY... COULDN'T HOLD HIM...

KICKED ME... CAN'T BREATHE...

THERE IS NOTHING IN HIS MIND BUT ANGER--



NO THOUGHT BUT DESTRUCTION.

THERE IS NO WAY TO TELL WHERE HE CAME FROM. NOT THAT IT MATTERS.

WE'LL HAVE TO WORK TO STOP HIM IN ANY CASE. IF ANYONE CAN STOP HIM.

LOIS, LOOK! DOOMSDAY'S FREE!

I SEE HIM, JIMMY! OH, LORD, WHERE'S SUPERMAN?

THERE... I HOPE HE'S ALL RIGHT. NEW PARAGRAPH, FRAN.

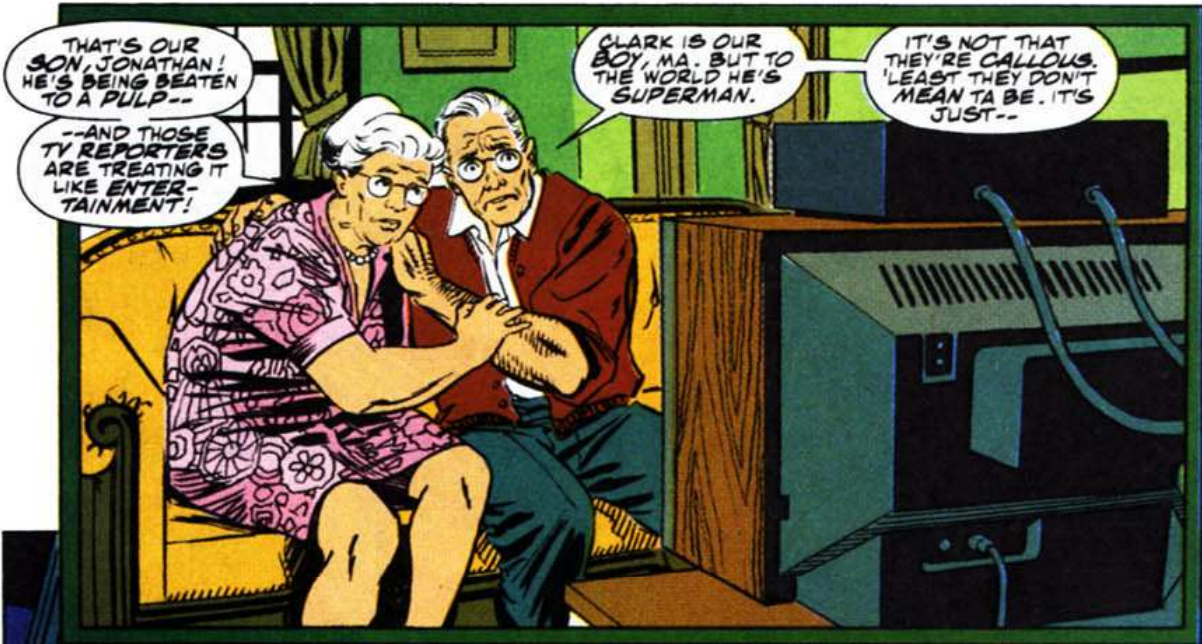
"FAR ABOVE METROPOLIS, THE MONSTER BROKE FREE, HURLING THE MAN OF STEEL MORE THAN A MILE TO THE GROUND..."

SUPERMAN'S DOWN! GET CLOSER, BLAST YOU! WOBBS NEEDS A SHOT OF THIS!

KRAZZH

THROMB



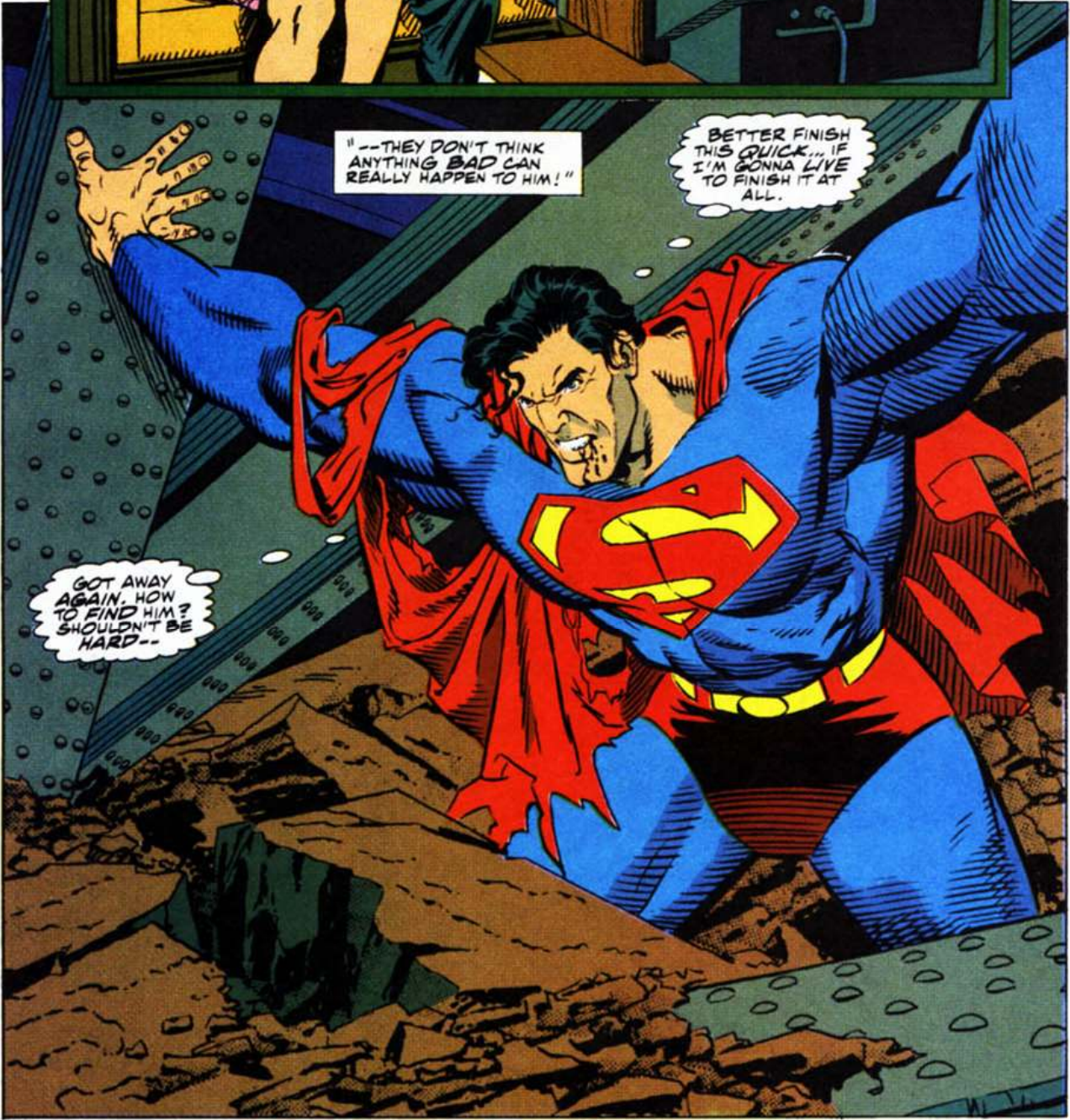


THAT'S OUR SON, JONATHAN! HE'S BEING BEATEN TO A PULP--

--AND THOSE TV REPORTERS ARE TREATING IT LIKE ENTERTAINMENT!

CLARK IS OUR BOY, MA. BUT TO THE WORLD HE'S SUPERMAN.

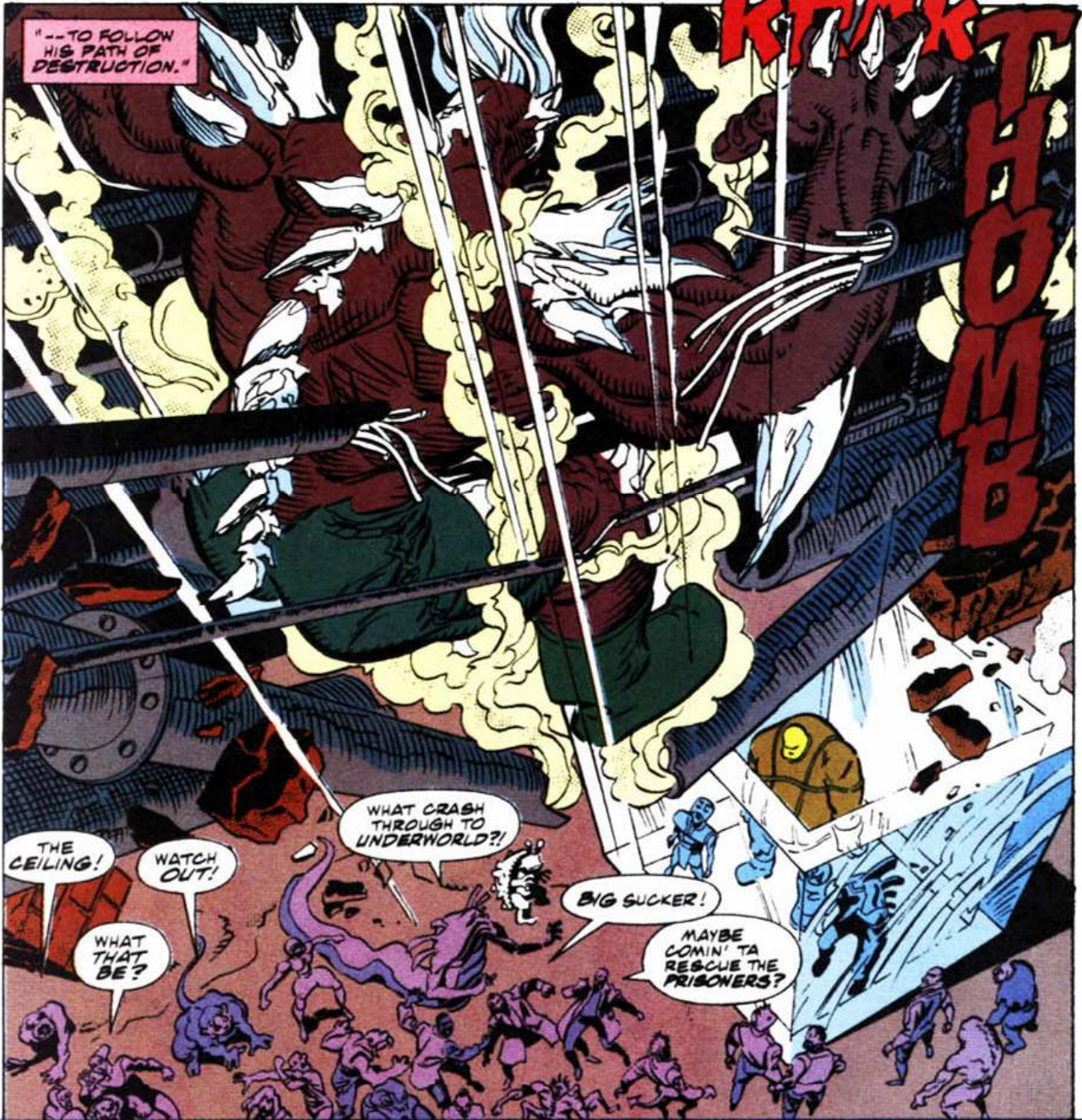
IT'S NOT THAT THEY'RE CALLOUS. 'LEAST THEY DON'T MEAN TO BE. IT'S JUST--



"--THEY DON'T THINK ANYTHING BAD CAN REALLY HAPPEN TO HIM!"

BETTER FINISH THIS QUICK... IF I'M GONNA LIVE TO FINISH IT AT ALL.

GOT AWAY AGAIN. HOW TO FIND HIM? SHOULDN'T BE HARD--



"--TO FOLLOW HIS PATH OF DESTRUCTION."

KRAK THOMB

THE CEILING!

WATCH OUT!

WHAT THAT BE?

WHAT CRASH THROUGH TO UNDERWORLD?!

BIG SUCKER!

MAYBE COMIN' TA RESCUE THE PRISONERS?

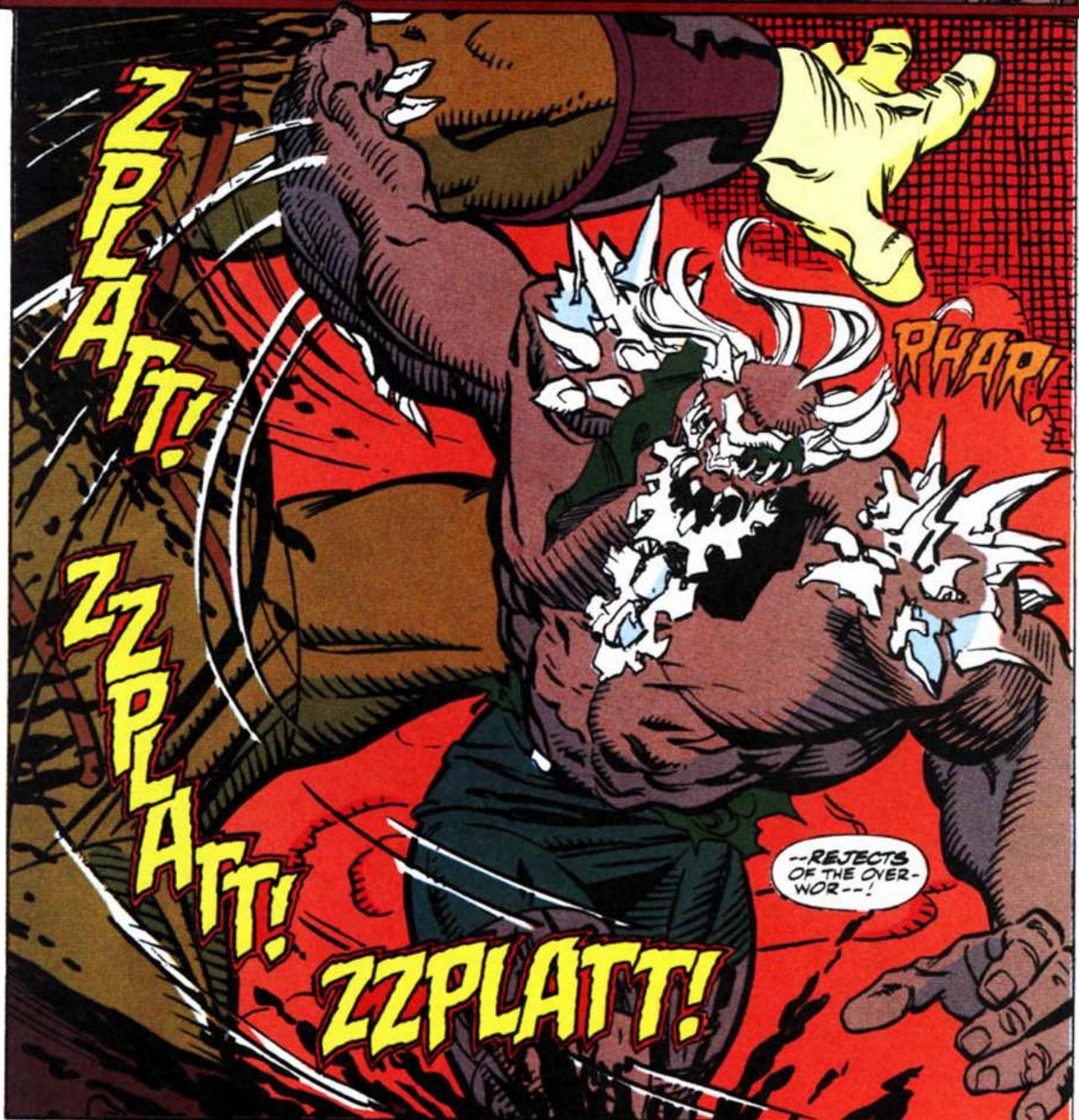
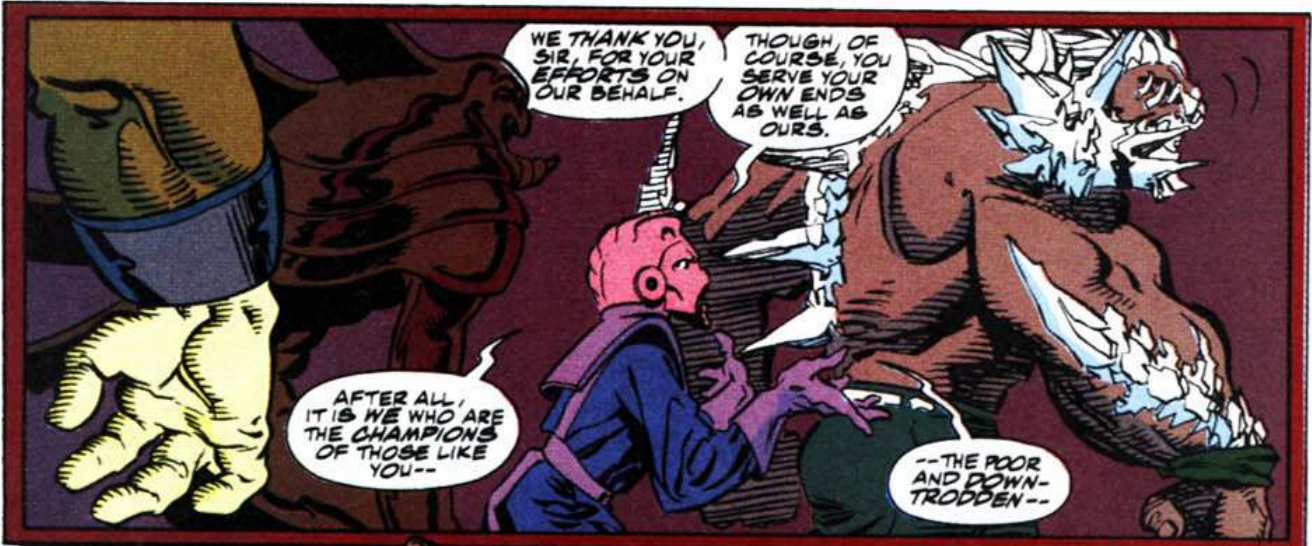


THAT'S WHAT YOU FOOLS GET FOR DARING TO PUT WARWORLDERS ON TRIAL!!

SHUFFLE (SMELL) (-GAS?)

CRA KSH

TK-TK! (WHO CARE WHAT HE SMELL LIKE, KR'LI?! PLUS LADLY'S OUR TICKET TO FREEDOM!) TK-TK!





IT WAS AS EASY TO FIND HIM AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE... UNFORTUNATELY.

ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LOOK FOR THE RUBBLE--

WHAT'S THAT--?!

SMELLS LIKE A GAS MAIN'S BEEN RUPTURED HERE!

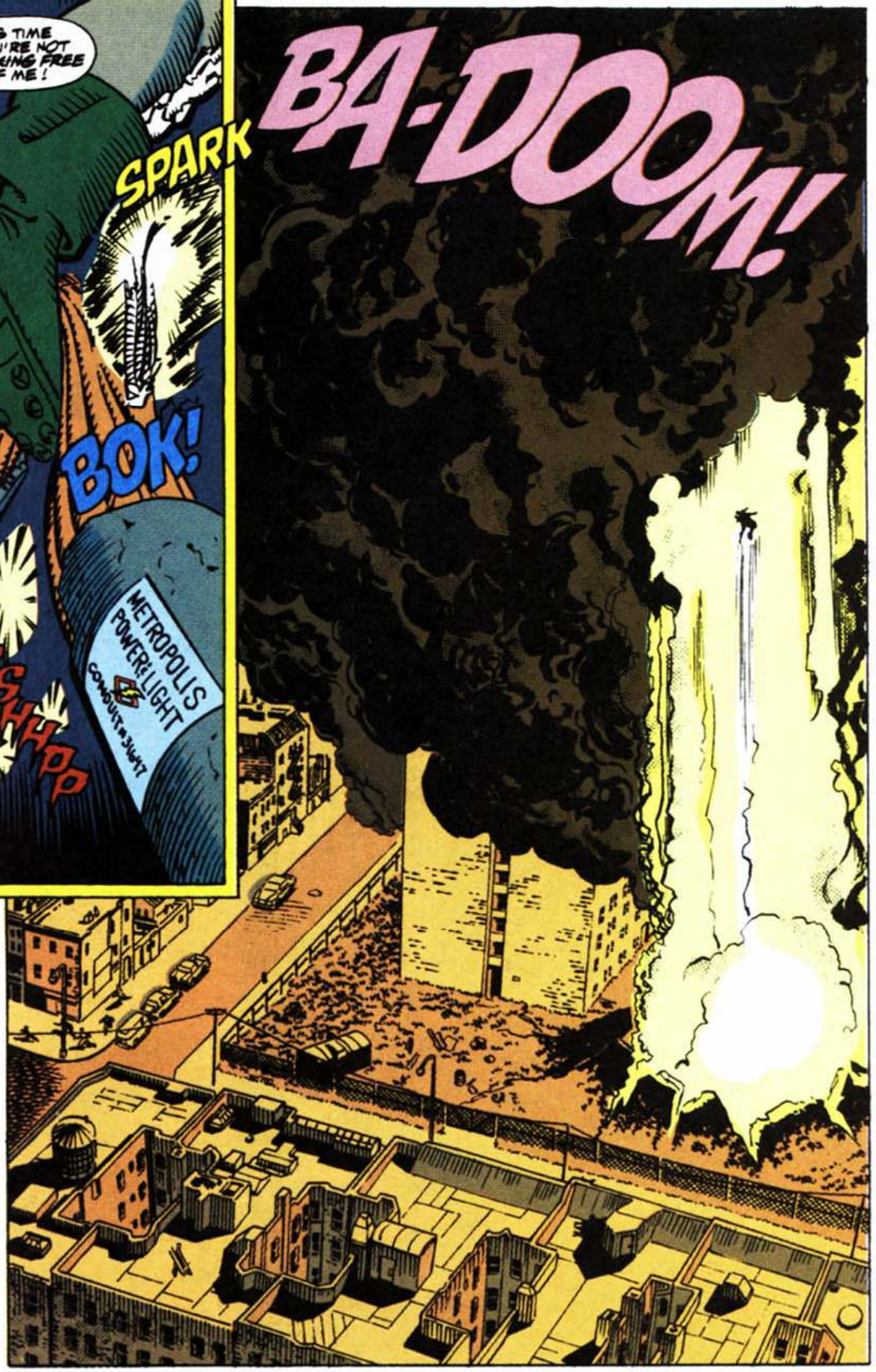
ALL YOU UNDERWORLDERS-- GET BACK-- FAST AND FAR AS YOU CAN!

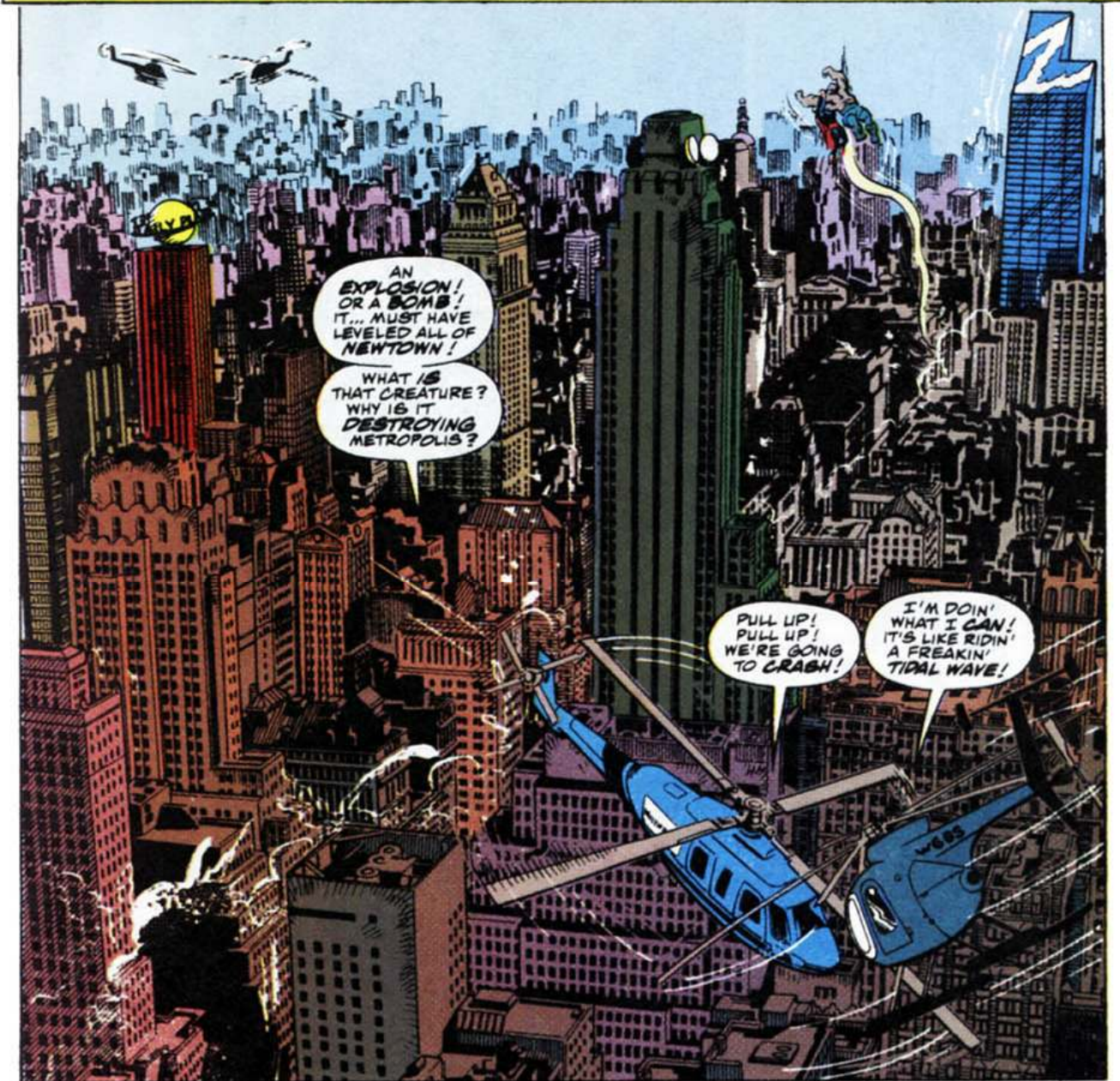
DOOMSDAY LEAPS BUT DOESN'T FLY.

AS LONG AS I HAVE HIM OFF THE GROUND, I HAVE SOME ADVANTAGE.

METROPOLIS POWER LIGHT CONDUIT #3417

STOP SQUIRMING! DAMN YOU!







YOU CAN TELL YOUR VIEWERS, MISS ANDERSON, THAT LEX LUTHOR DOESN'T KNOW WHAT DOOMSDAY IS OR WHERE HE CAME FROM--

--BUT IT HAS BECOME INCREASINGLY OBVIOUS WHY HE IS HERE!

THE CREATURE HAS A GRUDGE AGAINST SUPERMAN!

OH, LEX, DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

IT SEEMS PROBABLE, DOESN'T IT, LOVE?

I'M LOATH TO ASK, BUT DOES METROPOLIS NEED A CHAMPION...



...WHO DRAWS SUCH... NEGATIVE ATTENTION?

DOES SUPERMAN'S PRESENCE HERE CAUSE MORE HARM THAN GOOD?

I-I THINK DOOMSDAY MAY BE MORE THAN SUPERMAN CAN HANDLE ALONE!

DON'T BE ANNOYED, LEX, BUT I HAVE TO HELP HIM!

VERY GENEROUS, LOVE. INDEED, I AGREE WITH YOU, METROPOLIS MUST BE PRESERVED!



MY LORD
IN HEAVEN!
HE'S THROWN OFF
SUPERMAN!

WHAT--
WHAT IS THAT
CREATURE?

I SUS-
PECT IT'S A
DOOMSDAY
WEAPON,
MILDRED...

...LEFT
BEHIND BY
WARWORLD
TO DECI-
MATE THE
EARTH IN
CASE THEIR
SWARM
FAILED!

WE FINALLY
GOT DIS LASER
CANNON SHOVED
UP ON DA ROOF O'
YOUR LAB, PER-
FESSER HAM...

...SO LET'S
USE IT!!

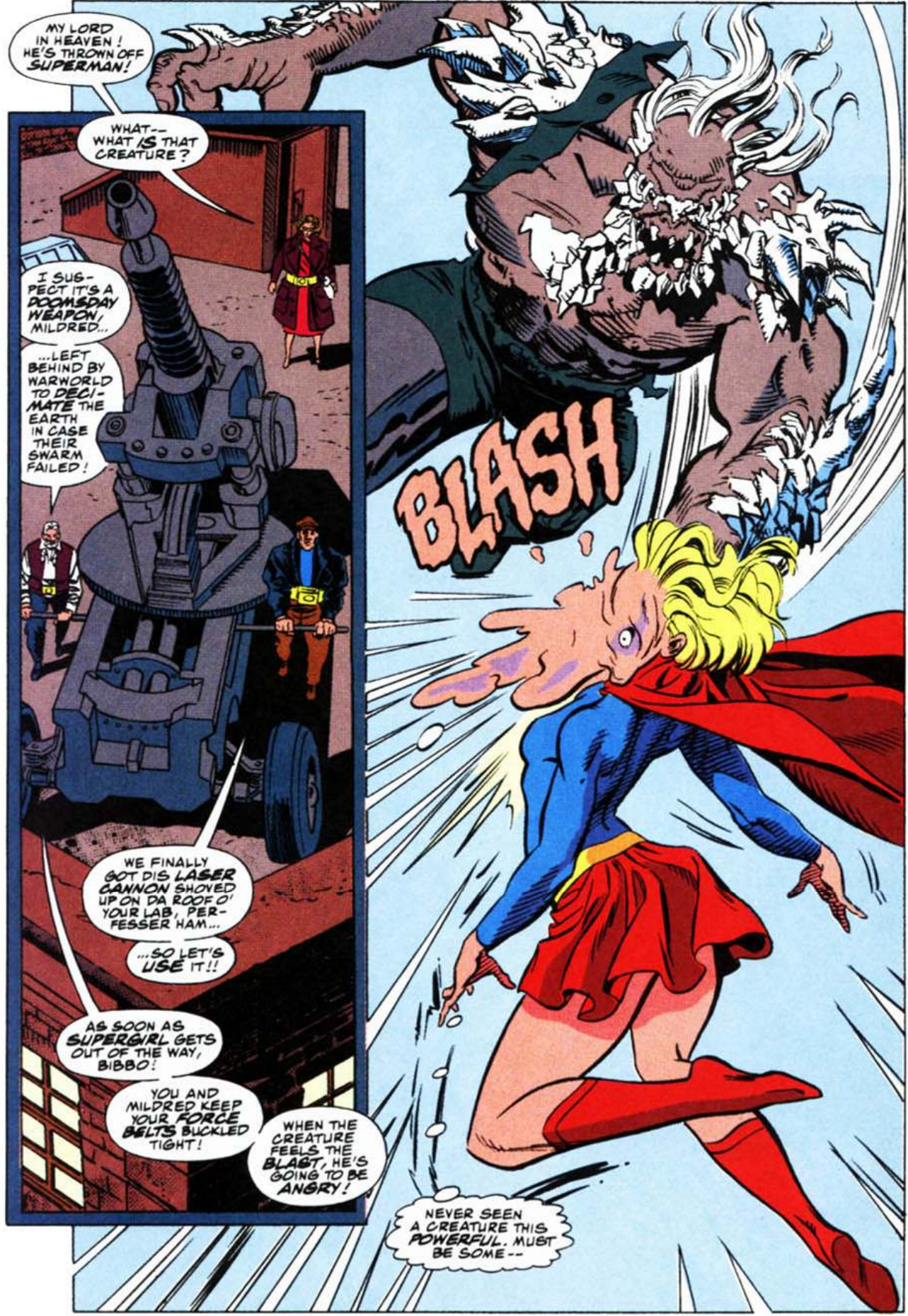
AS SOON AS
SUPERGIRL GETS
OUT OF THE WAY,
BIBBO!

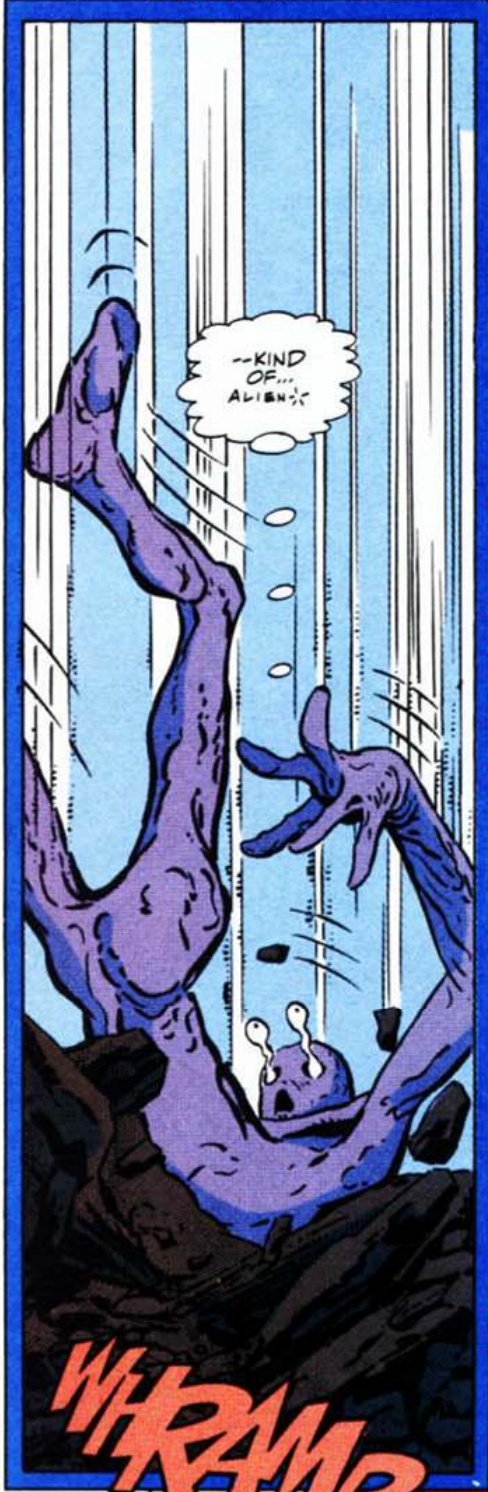
YOU AND
MILDRED KEEP
YOUR FORCE
BELTS BUCKLED
TIGHT!

WHEN THE
CREATURE FEELS
THE BLAST, HE'S
GOING TO BE
ANGRY!

NEVER SEEN
A CREATURE THIS
POWERFUL. MUST
BE SOME--

BLASH









ANOTHER GAS MAIN... MUST HAVE... BEEN RUPTURED...

BROMB!

BR-

...SETTING OFF... SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS...

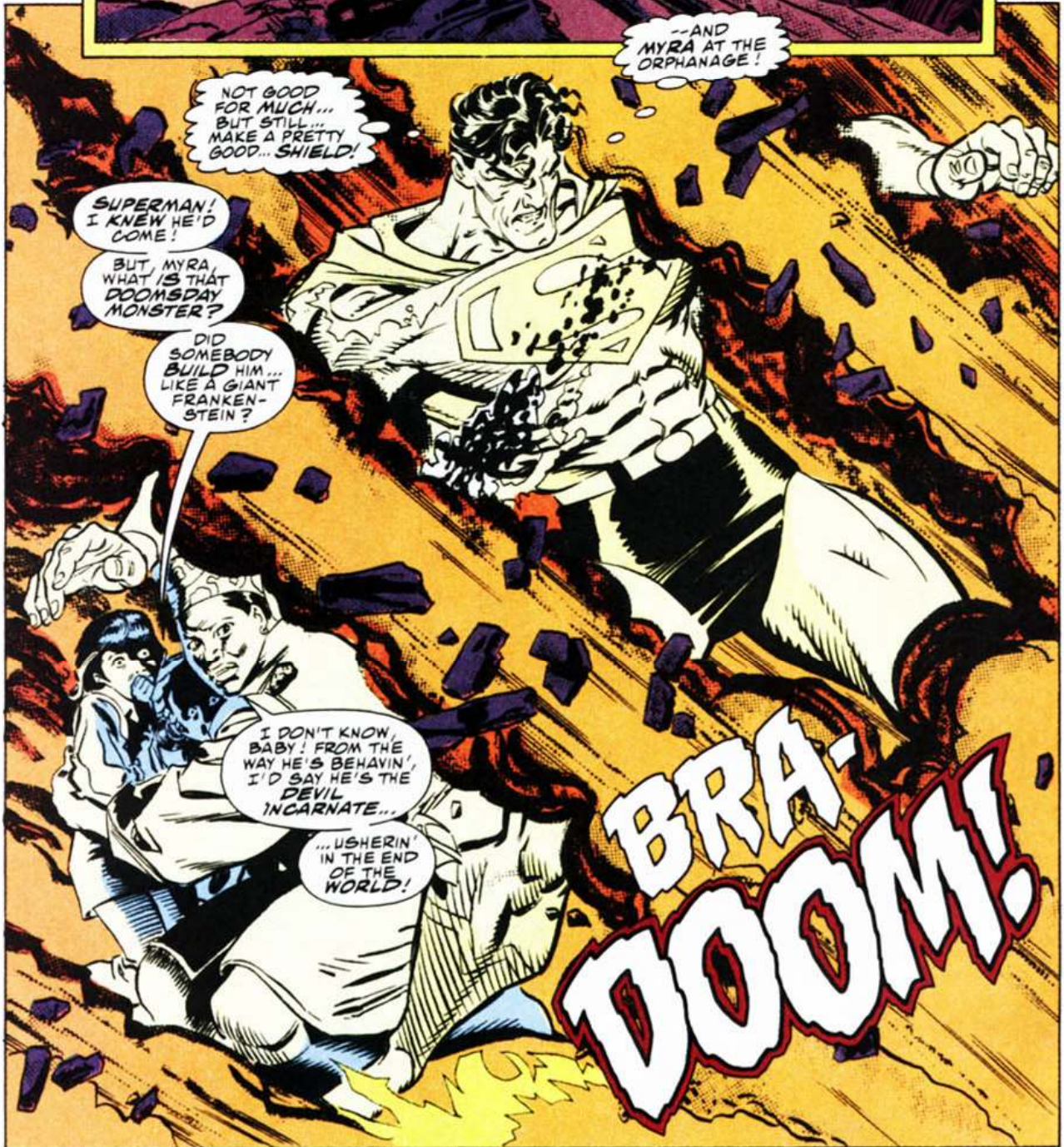
...ALL AROUND ME ... IN HOBBS BAY!

LEGS FEEL LIKE JELLY!

HELP! SUPERMAN-- HELP!

IT'S KEITH--

--AND MYRA AT THE ORPHANAGE!



NOT GOOD FOR MUCH... BUT STILL MAKE A PRETTY GOOD... SHIELD!

SUPERMAN! I KNEW HE'D COME!

BUT, MYRA, WHAT IS THAT DOOMSDAY MONSTER?

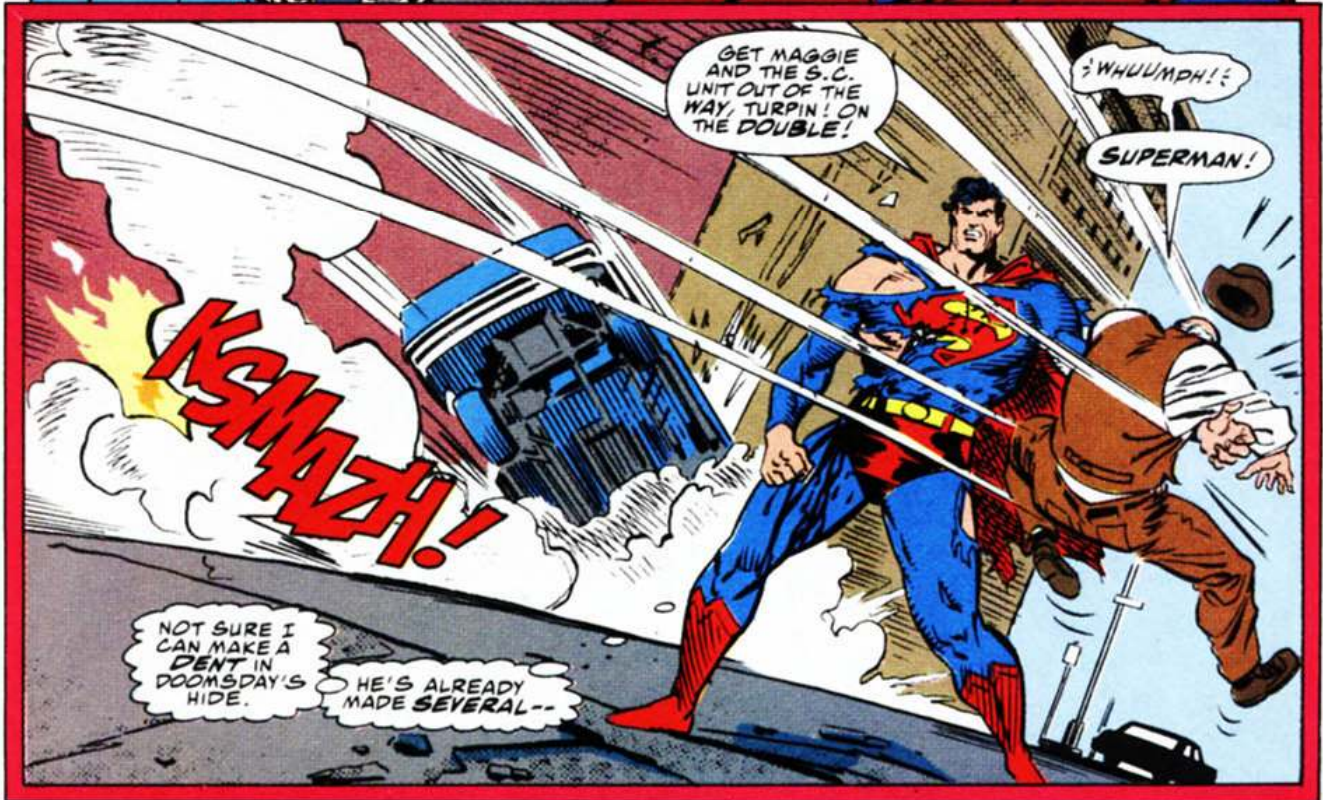
DID SOMEBODY BUILD HIM... LIKE A GIANT FRANKENSTEIN?

I DON'T KNOW, BABY! FROM THE WAY HE'S BEHAVIN', I'D SAY HE'S THE DEVIL INCARNATE...

...USHERIN' IN THE END OF THE WORLD!

**BRA-
DOOM!**









--ALONE!

KRAKKE!

YOUR RAMPAGE ENDS HERE, DOOMSDAY!

EVEN IF IT KILLS ME--

THOOM!



--METROPOLIS IS WHERE I HOLD THE LINE!





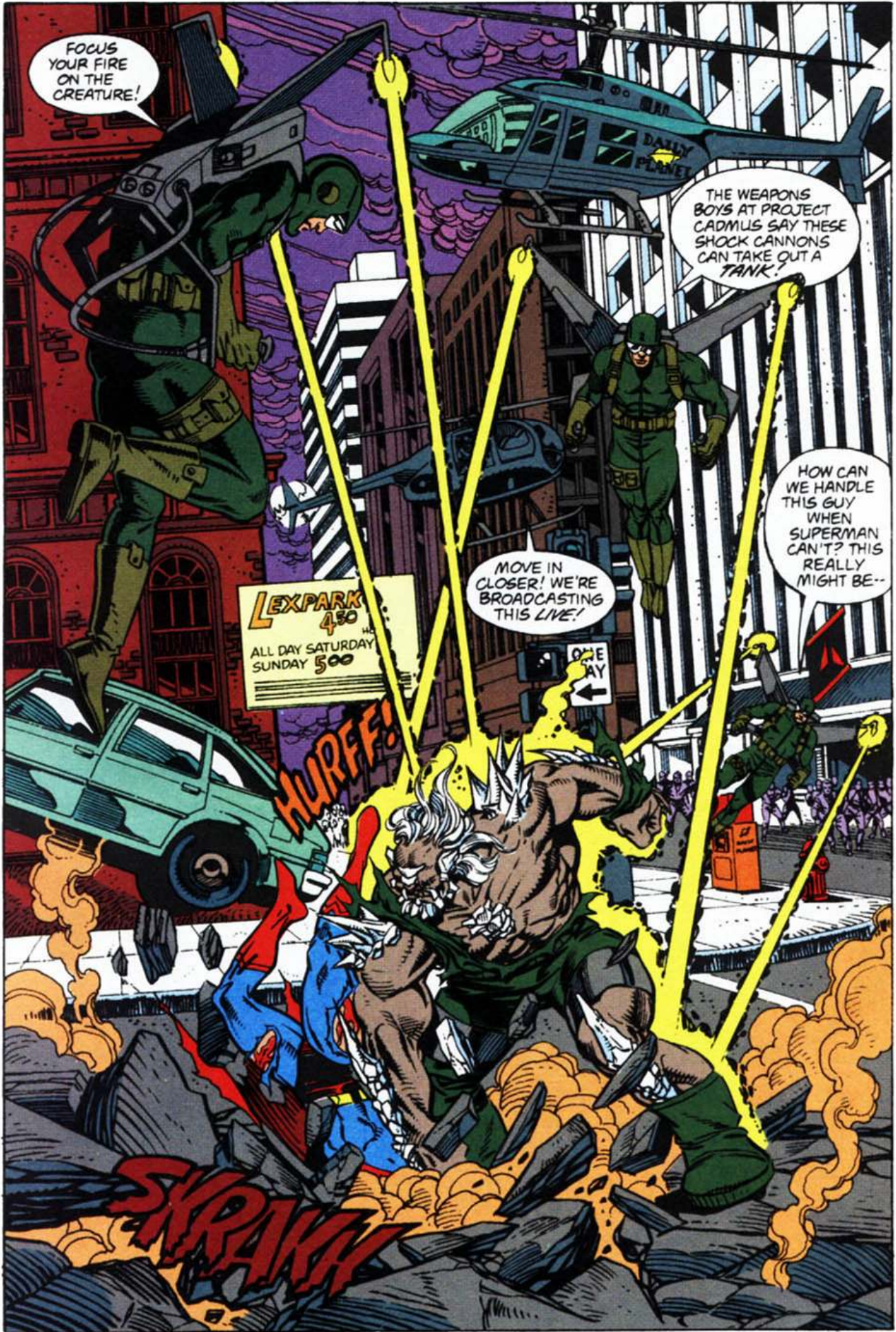
THE BATTLE HAS DEVASTATED THE BETTER PART OF AMERICA... LEAVING A PATH OF DESTRUCTION ALMOST AS LONG.

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES HAVE ALREADY FALLEN UNDER DOOMSDAY'S MURDEROUS BLITZKRIEG.



ONLY ONE HOPE... ONE MAN REMAINS.

IT STOPS HERE, MISTER! THIS INSANITY ENDS IN METROPOLIS!



FOCUS YOUR FIRE ON THE CREATURE!

THE WEAPONS BOYS AT PROJECT CADMUS SAY THESE SHOCK CANNONS CAN TAKE OUT A TANK!

HOW CAN WE HANDLE THIS GUY WHEN SUPERMAN CAN'T? THIS REALLY MIGHT BE--

MOVE IN CLOSER! WE'RE BROADCASTING THIS LIVE!

LEXPARK 450
ALL DAY SATURDAY 500
SUNDAY 500

HURFFF!

SKRAAA!

ONE WAY

DOOMSDAY!

DAN JURGENS / BRETT BREEDING
Words & Pictures / Finished Art

JOHN COSTANZA / GLENN WHITMORE
Letters / Color

JENNIFER FRANK / MIKE CARLIN
Assistant / Editor

SUPERMAN created by
JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

HAVE TO MOVE FASTER--
MATCH DOOMSDAY'S
SPEED... OR I'M DONE!





LOOK OUT!

TOO LATE, MS. LANE! OUR HYDRAULIC CABLES HAVE JUST BEEN SHEARED IN HALF!

BLAST! ALL THESE ONLOOKERS AND CHOPPERS ARE COMPLICATING MATTERS BY GETTING IN THE WAY!

IT'S GETTING NASTY HERE, MS. GRANT! WE BETTER BACK OFF!

NO WAY! WE ARE NOT GOING TO MISS THE STORY OF THE CENTURY!

Jeth's



MAN, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! I MAY BE GETTING THE GREATEST PICTURES EVER--

--BUT IT'S COSTING US HALF THE CITY!

SUPERMAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK SO... SO...

I'D LIKE TO GET YOU TWO AS FAR FROM DANGER AS POSSIBLE BUT I JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME!

NO TELLING HOW MANY LIVES DOOMSDAY COULD TAKE WHILE I'M GONE!



HE'S SHRUGGING OFF THAT CANNON FIRE LIKE IT WAS NOTHING! HE'S UNSTOPPABLE!

PLEASE, MAYBE YOU SHOULD RETREAT AND GET HELP! IF JIMMY IS RIGHT...

KRETCCH!

RRRRH!

TOO LATE, LOIS. THE UZA HAS ALREADY FALLEN AND THERE ARE TOO MANY INNOCENTS IN JEOPARDY RIGHT NOW!

IT'S UP TO ME.

Welcome to
Metropolis



CLARK...
I...

JUST REMEMBER...
NO MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS... I'LL
ALWAYS LOVE YOU.

ALWAYS.



BUT NOW--

-- DOOMSDAY GETS HIS.

WAIT! COME BACK. PLEASE COME BACK.

WOW, I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN THE BIG GUY SO FIRED UP!

NOBODY
TEARS APART
MY CITY AND
GETS AWAY
WITH IT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HOLE
YOU CRAWLED OUT OF OR WHERE
YOU CAME FROM --

-- BUT I'M
SENDING YOU
BACK!

BRANKAMMM!

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? IF THIS KEEPS UP WE WON'T HAVE A CITY LEFT!

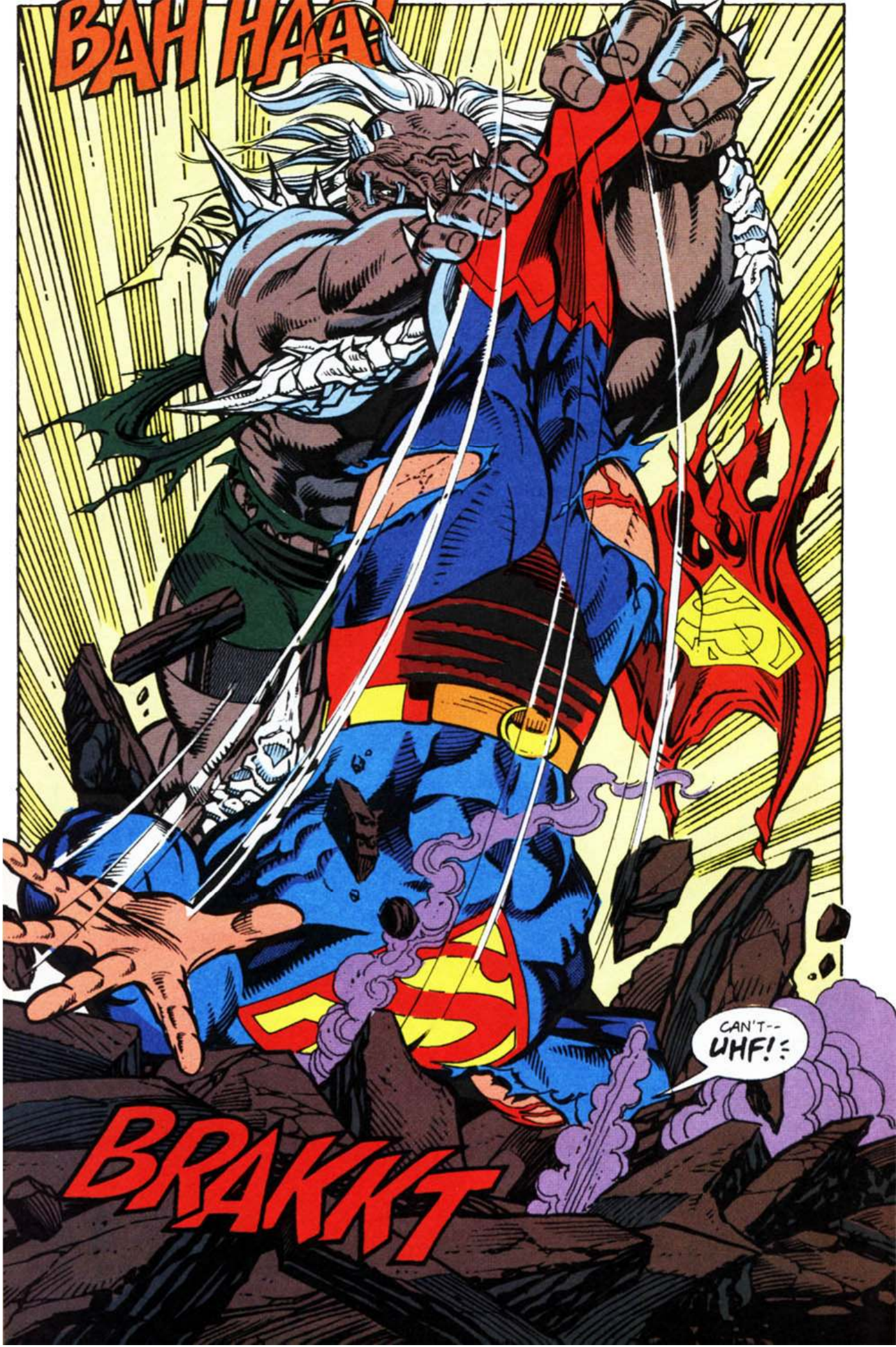
STAY CLOSE SO WE CAN KEEP UP THE BROADCAST!

THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL WANT TO SEE SUPERMAN KICK THIS CREEP'S BUTT!

I WANT TO KEEP FIRING BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE MOVING TOO FAST!



BAH HAA!



CAN'T--
UHF! :-

BRAKKT



STAY BACK, MISS LANE! WE DON'T NEED TO GET THAT CLOSE TO GET A DECENT PICTURE!

WE CAN'T WORRY ABOUT PICTURES! SUPERMAN IS IN TROUBLE--

-- AND I INTEND TO HELP HIM!

HURM!

ONE WAY

GRRRRRRR

I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT CHANCE! GRIZZLY IS COMING THIS WAY!

MOVE WHILE YOU CAN, JIMMY! I'LL DISTRACT HIM WHILE YOU RUN!

SKOON!





ENOUGH, DOOMSDAY! IF YOU WANT TO GET YOUR HANDS ON MY FRIENDS--

--YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST!

BARRH!

WHAT IS HE? WHAT DOES HE WANT?



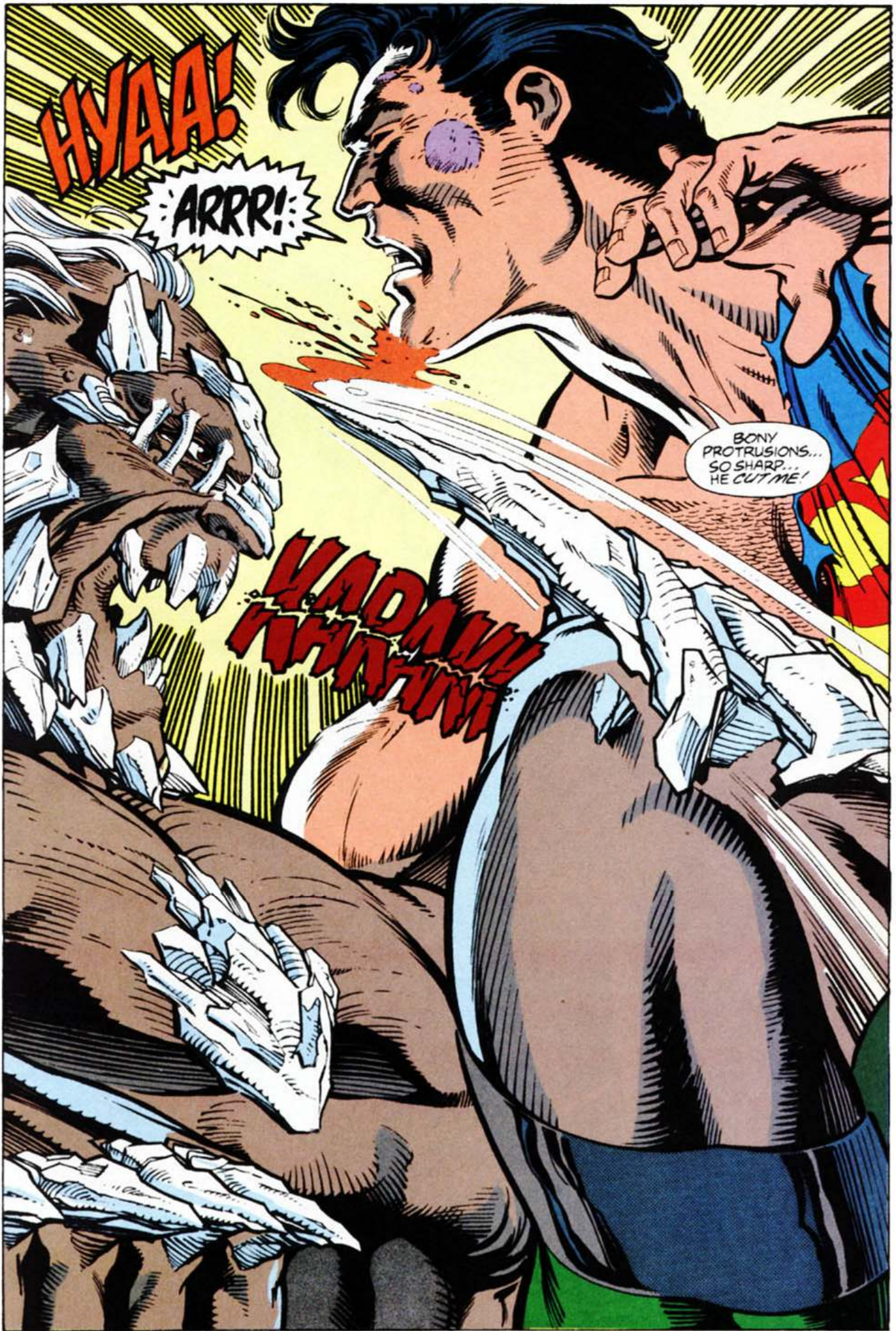
HE WANTS DESTRUCTION AND DEATH!

TO STOP HIM I HAVE TO BE EVERY BIT AS FEROCIOUS--

--AND UNRELENTING AS HE IS!

BUT... YOU CAN'T!

HE WANTS TO KILL... AND YOU... YOU CAN'T!

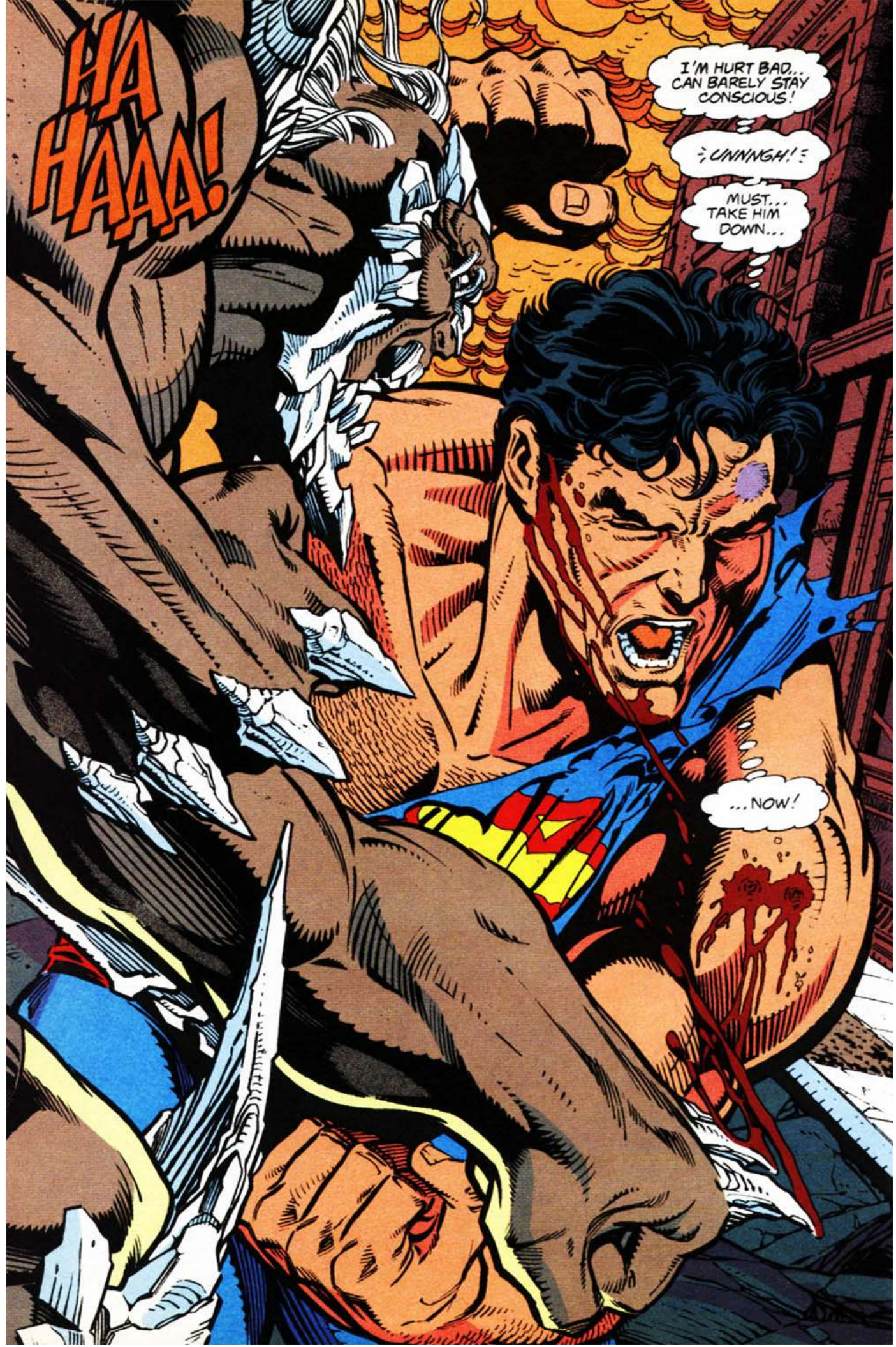


HYAAA!

ARRR!

BONY PROTRUSIONS... SO SHARP... HE CUT ME!

KADAMU KHAMAMU



HA
HAAA!

I'M HURT BAD...
CAN BARELY STAY
CONSCIOUS!

UNNNGH!

MUST...
TAKE HIM
DOWN...

...NOW!

IF THOSE BONES ARE JUST EXTENSIONS OF HIS SKELETON--!

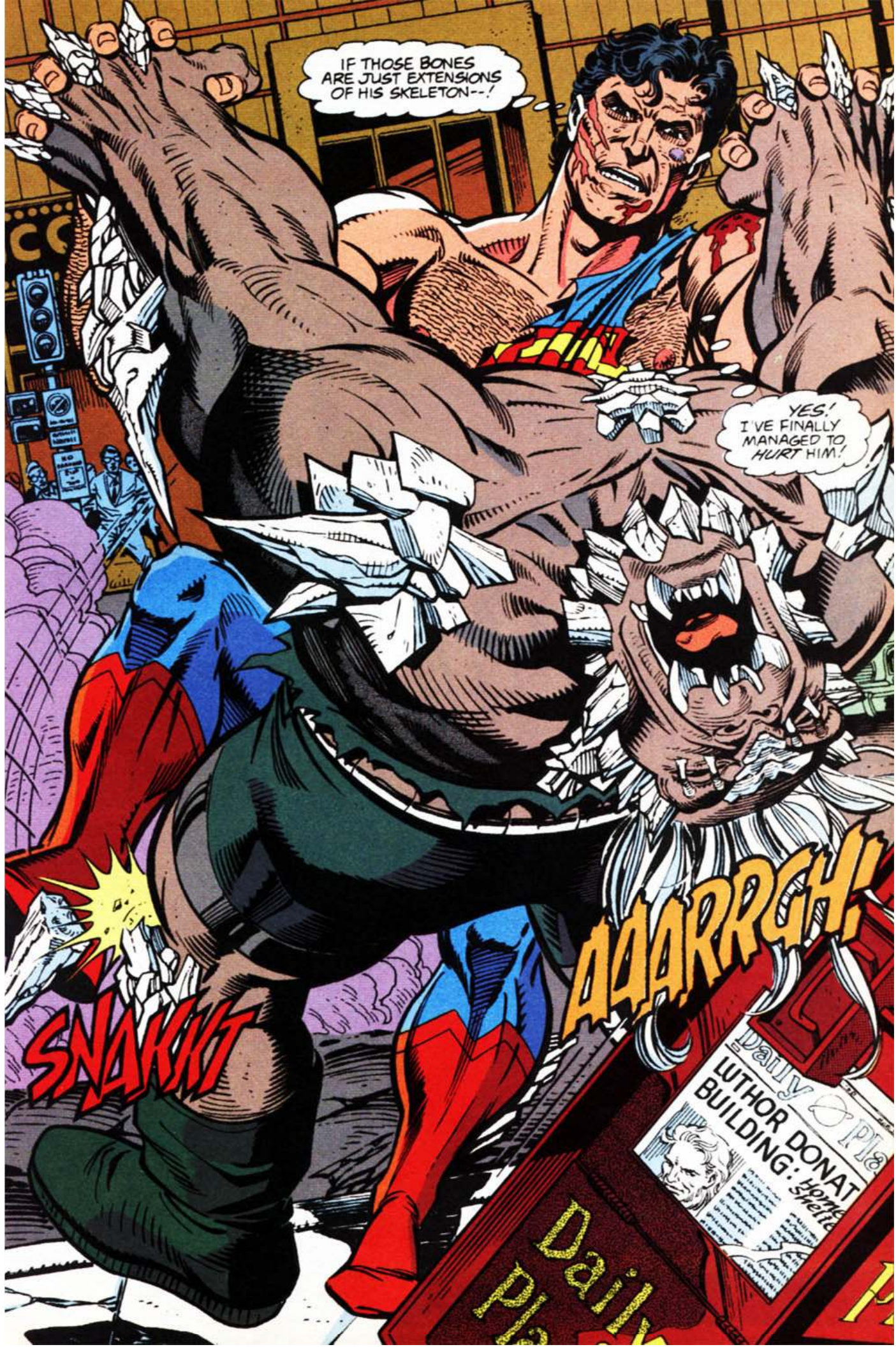
YES! I'VE FINALLY MANAGED TO HURT HIM!

SNARKIT

AAARRGH!

Daily Planet
LUTHOR DONAT BUILDING: *Horror*
Sheriff

Daily Planet



SKRASH SKRASH

DAILY PLANET

SKRASH SKRASH

BOAMMM
HUHN!

EXHAUSTED...
BUT I HAVE TO
KEEP FIGHTING...
UNTIL I DROP--

-- OR HE
DOES!

THEY HIT EACH
OTHER SO HARD
THE WINDOWS
ARE SHATTERING!

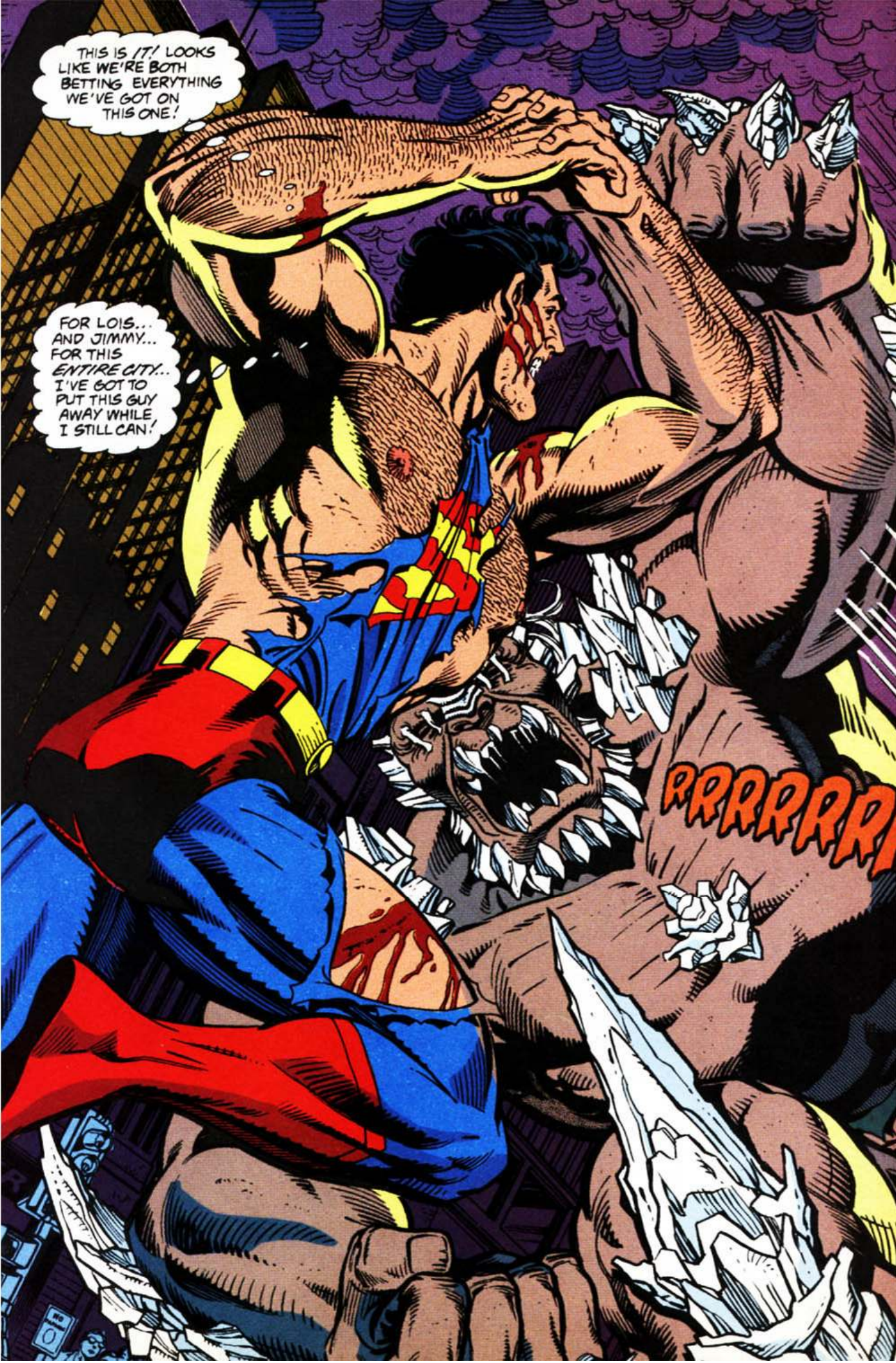
WATCH
OUT FOR
FALLING
GLASS!



THIS IS IT! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BOTH BETTING EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT ON THIS ONE!

FOR LOIS... AND JIMMY... FOR THIS ENTIRE CITY... I'VE GOT TO PUT THIS GUY AWAY WHILE I STILL CAN!

RRRRRR





LIKE WEARY BOXERS WHO HAVE GONE THE DISTANCE, THE COMBATANTS COLLIDE IN ONE LAST, EXPLOSIVE EFFORT.

IN THE YEARS TO COME A FEW WITNESSES WILL TELL OF THE POWER OF THESE FINAL PUNCHES... THAT THEY COULD LITERALLY FEEL THE SHOCKWAVES.

OTHERS WILL REMEMBER THE ENORMOUS CRATER THAT RESULTED FROM THE SHEER FORCE OF THE BLOWS.

BUT MOST WILL REMEMBER THIS SAD DAY--

-- AS THE DAY THE PROUDEST,
MOST NOBLE MAN THEY EVER
KNEW--

-- FINALLY
FELL.

NO.

FOR THOSE WHO
LOVED HIM--

-- ONE WHO WOULD
CALL HIM HUSBAND--

-- ONE WHO
WOULD BE
HIS PAL--

LEXCAM



-- OR THOSE WHO
WOULD CALL HIM
SON--

-- THIS IS THE
DARKEST DAY
THEY COULD
EVER IMAGINE.

THEY RAISED HIM
TO BE A HERO... TO
KNOW THE VALUE
OF SACRIFICE.

TO KNOW
THE VALUE
OF LIFE.

AND FOR THOSE WHO SERVED
WITH SUPERMAN IN THE
PROTECTION OF ALL LIFE--

-- COMES THE SHOCK
OF FAILURE.

THE WEIGHT
OF BEING TOO
LATE TO HELP.

WE... WE
DIDN'T MAKE
IT IN TIME!

HE MUST
SURVIVE. IT
CANNOT END
LIKE THIS!

BUT IT WILL.

FOR A CITY TO LIVE,
A MAN HAD GIVEN
HIS ALL AND MORE.







THE
TRUTH
ABOUT
SUPERMAN
Drew

WORLD WITHOUT A SUPERMAN!

THE LEGEND CONTINUES
EVERY WEEK AT A COMICS SHOP NEAR YOU!

FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND

JUSTICE LEAGUE AMERICA #70
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #498
ACTION COMICS #685
SUPERMAN: THE MAN OF STEEL #20
SUPERMAN #76
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #499
ACTION COMICS #686
SUPERMAN: THE MAN OF STEEL #21
SUPERMAN #77

AND ALSO LOOK FOR THESE SPECIAL PUBLICATIONS
SUPERMAN: THE LEGACY OF SUPERMAN
THE SUPERMAN GALLERY
SUPERGIRL/TEAM LUTHOR SPECIAL
NEWSTIME-THE LIFE AND DEATH OF SUPERMAN

METROPOLIS

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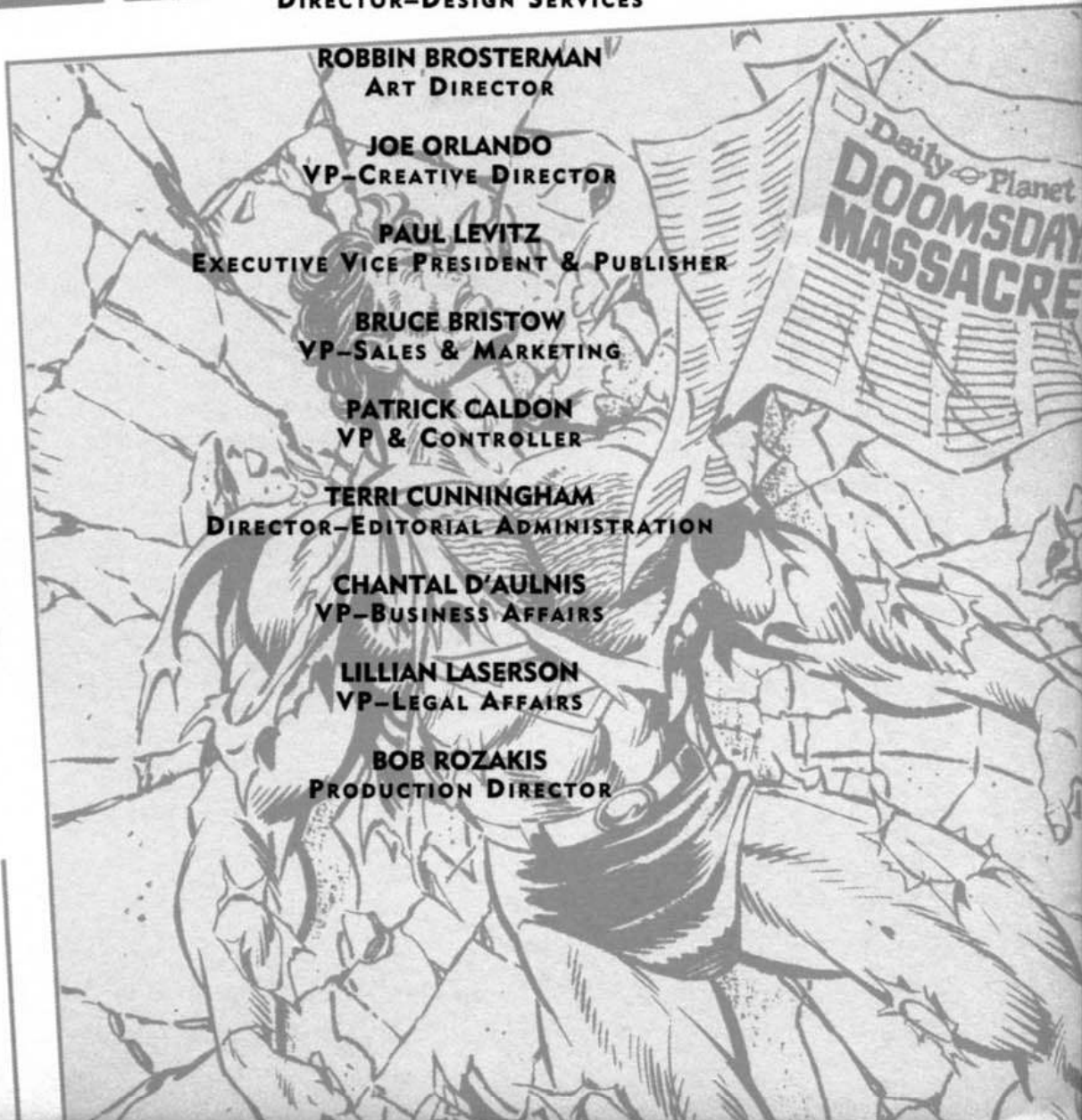
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EL

AIN

SUPERMAN DEAD!

METROPOLIS MARVEL KILLED IN ACTION

By LOIS LANE

SPECIAL TO THE DAILY PLANET

Superman, our world's
 hero, was declared

'DOOMSDAY' KILLER ALSO SLAIN
 PAGE A2



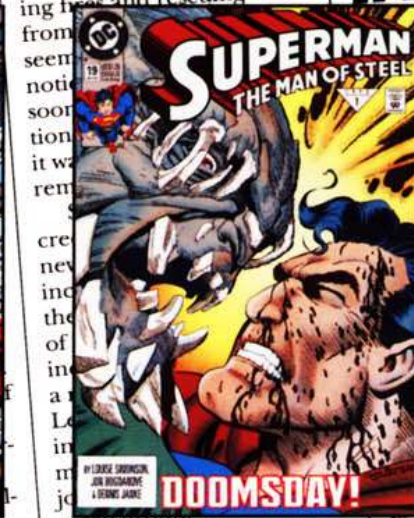
JUSTICE LEAGUE
 AMERICA



be revived, and was
 pronounced dead by
 Doctor Jorge Sanchez of

beries and deluding
 hostage situations to fight-
 ing fires and rescuing cats

IN AFTERMATH



fated flight, referring to
 their mysterious rescuer as
 "Superman." In the week

In a rare statement to
 the media, the Batman said
 that Superman's never-

town area. Armed
 police patrols have
 been placed on duty

later pronounced dead
 by Doctor Jorge Sanchez of General
 CONTINUED ON PAGE

JAMES OLSEN/DAILY PLANET