

A MID THE STRANGE SOUNDS AT MIDNIGHT, THIS CLASSIC HORROR FIGURE NEVER FAILS TO EMERGE AND HAUNT OUR DREAMS WITH TERRIFYING EFFECTIVENESS! SO HERE HE IS AGAIN-- BUT WAIT!!!!-- YOUR WRITER ADVISES YOU TO EXPECT SOMETHING MORE THAN THE SAME OLD ROUTINE FROM

THE MAN FROM TRANSILVANE!

THE NIGHT IS THE SAME ON ANY WORLD, EH, LUPEK ?!!

AHEAD LIES THE CITY-- AND THE ONE WE SEEK !!

AAARRR
RRRAAA

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN, No. 142, October, 1971. Published monthly, (semi-monthly Aug.) by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., Sparta, Ill. 62286. EDITORIAL, EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. Jack Kirby, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Associate Editor. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Ed Lolacher, Circulation Director. Second Class Postage Paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. For advertising rates address Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc. 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1971. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

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AAH! I SENSE HER! I'VE FOUND HER! I CALL HER NAME!!

Laura, Laura Conway!-- even as you sleep-- you can hear my call!

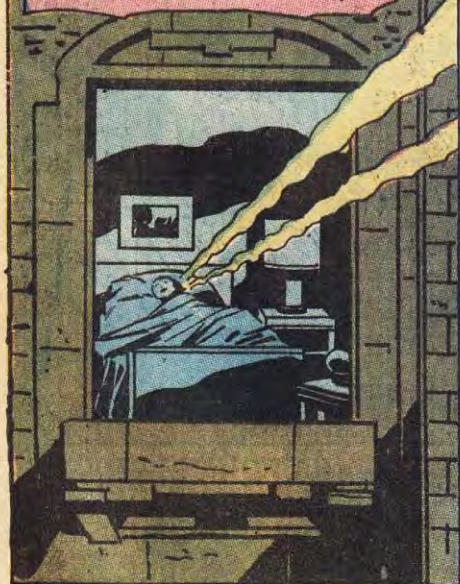


LIKE SOME SINISTER INSTRUMENT LOCKED ON ITS INVISIBLE TARGET, THE MAN FROM TRANS-ILVANE STANDS RIGID!! THEN--!!



FROM MY EYES SOARS THE POWER!! IT WILL REACH HER--AND CREATE THE MARK WHICH WILL MAKE LIS--AS ONE!!

THE POWER KNOWS NO DISTANCE! IT PROJECTS FOR MILES--TO THE CITY! TO A BUILDING--TO A WINDOW!!



AND BEYOND THE WINDOW IS LAURA CONWAY--SLEEPING--SLEEPING--AS THE MARK APPEARS ON HER NECK--TO CHANGE HER BODY CHEMISTRY!



WHAT HAS BEEN DONE--IS NOW DONE!! THE RESULTS OF IT WILL RIVAL THE MOST AWESOME EVENTS EVER RECORDED!! WHEN LAURA CONWAY TAKES UP THE THREADS OF HER LIFE THE NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICES OF GALAXY BROADCASTING SYSTEM, HER TRANSFORMATION IS NOT IGNORED BY--

JIMMY OLSEN

AND HIS SUPER-SONIC SIDE-KICK

SUPERMAN

SEEN HERE IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY--
CLARK KENT!!

YOU LOOK A BIT PEAKED THIS MORNING, MISS CONWAY! SO WE'LL TRY TO MAKE IT SHORT!--

YES! WHEN DO WE GET TO SEE MORGAN EDGE? HE'S PUT US OFF LONG ENOUGH! WE'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM!

BOYS--
BOYS--JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT--!

--AND IN A VIGNETTE ENTITLED "STARTLING DISCOVERY," WE GIVE YOU THE LOVABLE NEWSBOY LEGION!!!

WRITTEN,
DRAWN and
EDITED by

**JACK
KIRBY**

INKED BY
VINCE COLLETTA



IF MORGAN EDGE IS DODGING US, I CAN TELL YOU IT'S FOR A PARN **GOOD** REASON!!

THAT'S **TRUE!** WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS TO ASK HIM THAT COULD PUT MISTER EDGE IN A **VERY EMBARRASSING** POSITION!

PERHAPS THAT'S WHY HE'S **OUT!** OH, I DON'T KNOW! AT ANY RATE, HE **ISN'T** HERE!



AND THAT, BOYS, COULD MEAN MINUTES, HOURS, DAYS--**YOU** NAME IT! MISTER EDGE LEFT NO DEPARTING WORD!



MISS CONWAY! Y-YOUR FACE--! I-I MEAN--ARE YOU **OKAY??**

ONE SIDE, **DIPLOMAT!** DON'T YOU SEE SHE NEEDS **HELP?!**



SHE NEEDS **SORCERY PREVENTION**, IF YOU ASK ME--**DID YOU SEE--??**

I SAW! I SAW! BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

EASY, MISS CONWAY--



WHAT DO YOU **MAKE OF IT, CLARK?**

THIS IS NO "**PUT-ON**", JIMMY!!! SHE'S DOING THE **VAMPIRE BIT--** DOWN TO THE **VERY "MARKS ON THE NECK"!!!**

AND THE **POWER**--WHEN IT HAS **FULLY TAKEN HOLD**-- **CONTROLS** THE **BODY CHEMISTRY**--**CONTROLS** THE **VERY BODY ATOMS**--**SO** THAT A **PATTERN** IS **FOLLOWED**--A **COMPLETE AND TOTAL PATTERN**!!

OH, MY GOD!
THE **MIRROR!**
JIMMY! LOOK
IN THAT **MIRROR**
AND TELL IF
WHAT I **SEE**--
IS **SO!**

I MEAN--TELL ME, IF
WHAT I **DON'T SEE**--
IS **SO!** NO! I--MEAN--

I **KNOW** WHAT YOU
MEAN! **MISS CONWAY**
CASTS **NO REFLECTION!**
AND YOU KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS!!

SHOULDN'T
WE CALL A
DOCTOR OR
SOMETHING,
CLARK?

MORGAN
EDGE
PRES

OF **COURSE!**
ONLY HERE, IN
MORGAN EDGE'S
EMPTY OFFICE,
WE CAN AT LEAST
MAKE HER
COMFORTABLE!

MAKE HER
COMFORTABLE?
MAKE A **REAL**
VAMPIRE
COMFORTABLE?

CLARK, SHE'S
LIABLE TO
GET UP AND
BITE US
BOTH ON
THE **NECK!**

OH, **QUIET!**
LET'S GET
OUR
BEARINGS!

AND THE TOTAL PATTERN MUST REMAIN FIXED!! AND NOTHING THAT BELONGS TO IT MUST EVER BE EXCLUDED!!



EEEK!
EEEK!

A BAT!
HERE IN
THE CITY--
IN THE OFFICE!!
DON'T TELL ME
WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT!!

YEAH! I
SAW THE
MOVIE, TOO!
KEEP YOUR
COOL, JIM!

--EVEN INTO THE FINAL MATERIALIZATION!



GOOD
AFTERNOON,
GENTLE-
MEN!!



ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE MYSELF!
COUNT DRAGORIN
OF TRANSILVANE!

IT
FIGURES!



I REGRET THE
INTRUSION UPON YOUR
MANY ACTIVITIES IN
THIS PLACE!! HOWEVER,
I AM PRESSED TO
CARRY OUT MY OWN,
YOU SEE!!

IF YOUR
BUSINESS IS
WITH MISS
CONWAY, I
SUGGEST THAT
YOU TALK TO
US ABOUT
IT!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.



I SECOND CLARK'S MOTION!

NOW, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? HOW DO YOU WORK THIS GIMMICK--AND WHY?

YOU DO HAVE A CERTAIN CHARM, YOUNG MAN! BUT YOU TRY DRAGORIN'S PATIENCE!



OH, YEAH? WELL, WHY DON'T YOU DROP THE ACT AND HELP MISS CONWAY? IT WAS PROBABLY YOU WHO CAUSED HER ILLNESS!!

ER--ALL WE'RE TRYING TO SAY, COLINT, IS--THAT WE'RE CONCERNED! WE'RE FRIENDS OF MISS CONWAY!



I SAID THAT I'M PRESSED BY URGENT ACTION! AND SO IT MUST BE!!



BEHOLD THE EVIL EYE, GENTLEMEN! IT'S NOT A MYTH!



FOR IN IT IS THE POWER! AND IN THE POWER THERE IS IRRESISTIBLE FORCE!



MEANWHILE, IN A VAST, WATER-FILLED TUNNEL NETWORK BELOW METROPOLIS, THE NEWSBOY LESION HAS GONE A.W.O.L. FROM THE "PROJECT"!!!

IT'S A DEAD END, FELLAS! DA TUNNEL'S PETERED OUT!

FOR "PROJECT" INFO--SEE ISSUE 136.

SCRAPPER IS RIGHT, MEN! IT'S THE LAST STOP!





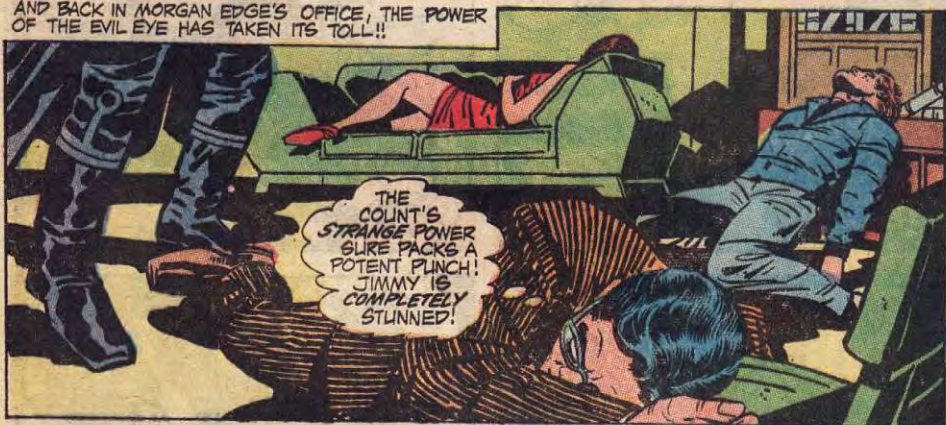
MAN! IF THIS WATER WAS ANY MURKIER, I'D NEED RADAR TO SWIM IN IT!



BUT I SEE SOMETHIN' IN THE ROCK WALL AHEAD! HOPE I DON'T NEED A KING-SIZE CAN OPENER TO OPERATE ON IT--

I'M CLEAN OUTTA SHOCK GRENADES!

AND BACK IN MORGAN EDGES'S OFFICE, THE POWER OF THE EVIL EYE HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL!!



THE COUNT'S STRANGE POWER SURE PACKS A POTENT PUNCH! JIMMY IS COMPLETELY STUNNED!



BUT I HAVE MORE EFFECTIVE PROTECTION! IT'S CALLED SUPERMAN!

LAURA! LAURA CONWAY!

NOW TO SEE WHAT THE COUNT IS UP TO--



IF HE TRIES TO HARM THAT GIRL--

RISE, LAURA! YOU HAVE THE POWER!

IT IS I, LAURA! DRAGORIN! I'VE COME BECAUSE YOU ARE READY! YOU AND I, LAURA-- WE SHARE THE POWER!

YES, DRAGORIN! WE SHARE THE POWER! WE SHARE EVERY SECRET WITH-IN US!

ALL BUT ONE, LAURA! WHERE IS DABNEY DONOVAN, LAURA!? WHERE IS HE? WHERE?!

I-I DON'T KNOW! NOBODY EVER KNOWS WHERE DABNEY DONOVAN IS!!

BUT YOU WERE ONCE HIS PERSONAL SECRETARY! HIS MOST TRUSTED EMPLOYEE! I'M LISTENING FOR YOUR ANSWER!

SHE'S ANGERING HIM! I THINK IT'S TIME TO ACT!

DON'T DEFEY ME, LAURA! ANSWER!

SCIENCE RESEARCH CENTER--

OF COURSE! THE NASA SCIENCE RESEARCH CENTER! DABNEY MUST HAVE LEFT RECORDS, FILES-- A TRAIL!!

HERE GOES!--

DONOVAN IS AN EVIL, CLEVER ONE! BUT I'LL HUNT HIM DOWN!

I WORKED THERE FOR DONOVAN! BUT KNEW HIM ONLY AS A VOICE-DICTATING NOTES FROM A TAPE RECORDER!

AT THAT MOMENT...

DEMONS! THIS MAN HAS WITHSTOOD THE POWER!! INCREDIBLE!

I'LL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT, DRAGORIN! WHEN I HAVE YOU SUBDUED!

BUT COUNT DRAGORIN VANISHES IN A VAPOROUS PUFF--AS CLARK KENT SEIZES A HANDFUL OF AIR--AND LOSES HIS BALANCES!:

GONE!

THAT DRAGORIN IS AS SLIPPERY AS THE MAN HE'S HUNTING!

POF

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I-I FEEL SO--WEAK--

EXACTLY MY THOUGHTS, MISS CONWAY!

MISS CONWAY'S FACE!--IT'S LOSING THE VAMPIRE CHARACTERISTICS! DRAGORIN'S POWER OVER HER IS FADING!

CLARK! YOU SEEM TO HAVE WEATHERED DRAGORIN'S EYE-BLAST BETTER THAN I DID!

NO! I WAS TOO SHAKEN UP WHEN I CAME OUT OF IT! BUT I DID GET A LEAD ON HIM BEFORE HE BUGGED OUT!

WHERE IS HE!!? DID YOU GET A CRACK AT HIM??

THAT NIGHT, ON A ROAD LEADING TO THE SCIENCE RESEARCH CENTER...

WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE SEEN THAT MISS CONWAY SNUGLY RELAXES FOR A FEW DAYS AT THE CLINIC--WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF ALL THIS, CLARK?

THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO CLICK INTO PLACE! THINGS I DON'T LIKE!

THIS RESEARCH CENTER WE'RE HEADING FOR-- IT *ISN'T* BEING USED ANY MORE--IS IT?

NO! BUT IT WAS *BOOMING* IN THE FIFTIES! WHEN OUR EARLY SPACE EFFORTS WERE BEING MADE!

HERE WE ARE! THE PLACE *DOESN'T* LOOK LIKE MUCH, NOW!--BUT ONCE IT HOUSED *TEAMS* OF EAGER BEAVER BRAINS!

CENTER F
RESEARCH
SCIENCES

I BELIEVE THE *SPECIALTY* HERE WAS SIMULATING CONDITIONS THAT MIGHT BE FOUND TO EXIST ON OTHER PLANETS!

I SEE! YOU MEAN THE SCIENTISTS WOULD *REPRODUCE* THE ATMOSPHERE OF MARS--RIGHT HERE ON EARTH!

IT *DOESN'T* LOOK LIKE THEY DID MUCH WITH THEIR EXPERIMENTS! THE PLACE IS *DESERTED!* NOT EVEN A SECURITY GUARD HAS SHOWN HIS FACE!

STRANGE--THE DOORS ARE OPEN--



SUDDENLY, WITH AN EXPLOSION OF SNARLS AND GUTTERAL ROARS--SAVAGE FURY IS UNLEASHED UPON JIMMY AND CLARK!





STAY BACK, YOU MATED MASTERWORK OF MURDEROUS MALIGNANCY! COME CLOSER AND YOU'LL WIND UP WITH LUMPS AS BIG AS BULDERS!

RRREOWWR

HE DOESN'T SCARE!! I'M IN TROUBLE!



THE WEREWOLF SPRINGS! AND JOLTS THE STEEL BAR FROM JIMMY'S HANDS!

AARRR



IN A LAST, DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO LURE THE THING AWAY FROM CLARK, JIMMY STRIKES HARD!

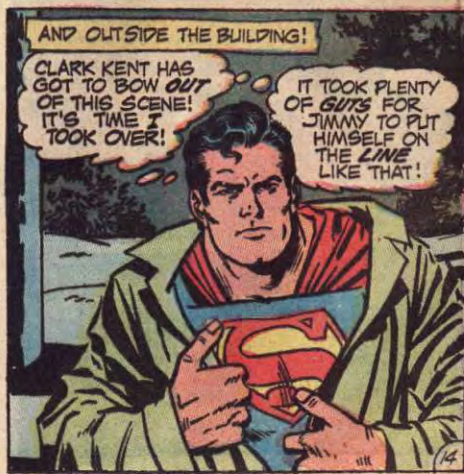
WOMP



THAT DID IT! NOW HE'S AFTER ME!

THE BUILDING LOOKS BIG ENOUGH! MAYBE I CAN LOSE HIM!

RRROARRR



AND OUTSIDE THE BUILDING!

CLARK KENT HAS GOT TO BOW OUT OF THIS SCENE! IT'S TIME I TOOK OVER!

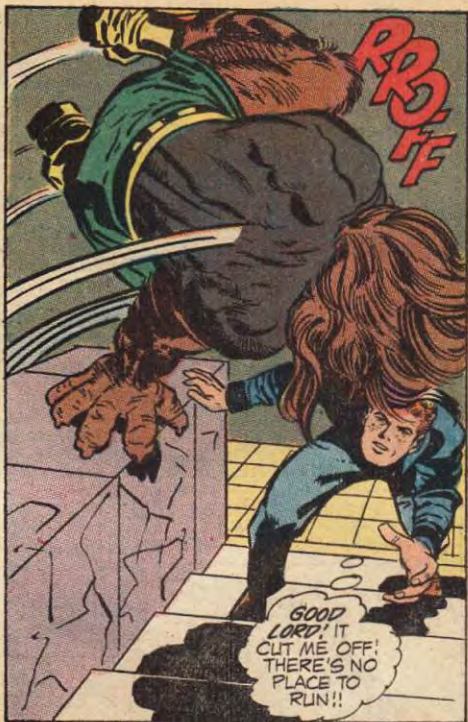
IT TOOK PLENTY OF GUNS FOR JIMMY TO PUT HIMSELF ON THE LINE LIKE THAT!

AS FOR JIMMY OLSEN, HE'S EXPERIENCING THE KIND OF LITTLE-KNOWN BUT HIGHLY INTENSE FEAR THAT GRIPS A MAN IN COLLISION WITH THE REALITY OF SHEER HORROR!

IT'S GAINING ON ME!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT STAIR-CASE!

AAARARRRRRR



GOOD LORD! IT CUT ME OFF! THERE'S NO PLACE TO RUN!!

THIS IS IT! I'M GOING TO DIE!--AND THERE'S NO ESCAPE!

AAARARARRRH!

SUDDENLY!--AS THE WEREWOLF LEAPS--

THIS CALLS FOR A TOUGHER HIDE THAN YOURS, FRIEND!

ZOMP

YOU'RE GOING TO NEED
RABIES SHOTS BEFORE
YOU DO ANY
MORE
NIPPING!

SUPERMAN,
I'M YOUR FAN
FOR LIFE!



THEN--A SOMBER, MENACING VOICE ECHOES
IN THE DIM EMPTINESS!!

ENOUGH! IF TIME WAS NOT SO
SHORT--YOU WOULD FIND
THIS SOMEWHAT LESS THAN
AMUSING!!



THERE IS AN ALMOST UNBEARABLE
FLASH OF LIGHT FROM WHICH SUPER-
MAN AND JIMMY RECOIL IN UNISON!

ZZZSSSKKK



YE GODS!
YOU'VE GOT
THE BIG BAD
WOLF SPINNING
LIKE A PROPELLER!
HE'LL HAVE "SEA
LEGS" FOR
A YEAR!

AND WHY
NOT!? MANY
OF MY INNO-
VATIONS ARE
RATHER
SPECTACULAR!

ONCE MORE, THE EVIL EYES BLAZE!
ONCE MORE, THE POWER LASHES OUT!

LUPEK AND I HAVE
BUSINESS ELSEWHERE!



THE LIGHT FADES QUICKLY--AND SO DO COUNT
DRAGORIN AND HIS COMPANION, LUPEK!!

JIMMY! AM I
MISTAKEN--OR
HAVE THEY
VANISHED?

HOW SHOULD I
KNOW? I'M IN THE
SAME FIX YOU'RE
IN! RIGHT NOW, I
CAN'T SEE A
THING!!



IT LOOKS
LIKE YOUR
SUPER-VISION
WAS CAUGHT
OFF-GUARD!

[CONTINUED ON 2.ND PAGE FOLLOWING]

NOT REALLY! MY ORGANIC STRUCTURE REACTS INSTANTANEOUSLY IN SUCH INSTANCES--BY SENDING CHEMICALS THROUGH MY BODY TO ACT AS A SHIELD AGAINST INTENSE LIGHT!

I WAS ABLE TO SEE--~~SOMETHING!~~ JUST BEFORE DRAGORIN AND LUPEK--WERE GONE!!

YOU PROBABLY SAW THEM BOW OUT IN A PUFF OF SMOKE! CLARK KENT WAS ALSO A WITNESS TO IT!!

YES, BUT SUPPOSE OUR WEIRDIES DON'T VANISH! SUPPOSE THEY BECOME SMALLER!! TOO SMALL TO SEE!

OH, MY GOSH! WHY AM I FOLLOWING YOU? I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON CLARK! WHEN I LEFT HIM, HE WAS--

--LIKE THIS SECURITY GUARD! BADLY CLOBBERED, BUT MERELY DAZED!! DRAGORIN AND LUPEK WERE REALLY BUSY HERE!!

CLARK HAS DRIVEN TO THE NEXT TOWN TO BRING BACK MEDICAL HELP! I FIGURED IT MIGHT BE BADLY NEEDED HERE!

IT'S A SHAKY STORY! BUT I HID THE CAR--AND JIMMY CERTAINLY WON'T FIND CLARK!!

AND YOU, SUPERMAN! WHAT'S YOUR STAKE IN ALL THIS? WHY ARE YOU HERE?

ANYTHING THAT INVOLVES THE SAFETY OF MAN--INVOLVES ME!!

THE UNDERGROUND R.N.A. PROJECT, THOUGH A CLOSELY KEPT SECRET-- WAS NO SECRET TO ME!

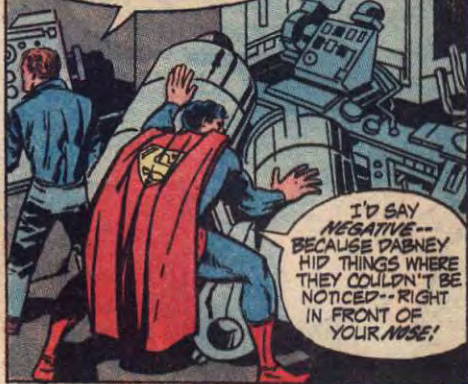
AND NOW THIS!
THE LABORATORY
OFFICE OF
DABNEY DONOVAN!

DABNEY DONOVAN IS
THE CLOSEST THING
TO A MAD SCIENTIST
THAT WE HAVE! WELL,
I GUESS
WILD
WOULD
BE A
BETTER
WORD!

WHO IS HE?
WHY IS
DRAGORIN
AFTER HIM?



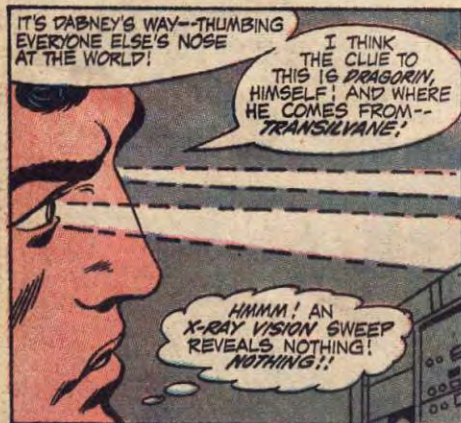
HE'S GOT SOMETHING
COUNT DRAGORIN WANTS!
ONLY IT'S HARD TO TELL
IF DRAGORIN FOUND IT!



I'D SAY
NEGATIVE--
BECAUSE DABNEY
HID THINGS WHERE
THEY COULDN'T BE
NOTICED--RIGHT
IN FRONT OF
YOUR NOSE!

IT'S DABNEY'S WAY--THUMBING
EVERYONE ELSE'S NOSE
AT THE WORLD!

I THINK
THE CLUE TO
THIS IS DRAGORIN,
HIMSELF! AND WHERE
HE COMES FROM--
TRANSILVANE!



HMMM! AN
X-RAY VISION SWEEP
REVEALS NOTHING!
NOTHING!!

LIKE OTHER
SEARCHERS, I'M
DOING SOMETHING
WRONG! I'M
THINKING WRONG!

SAY! YOU DON'T
THINK THAT
TRANSILVANE IS A
PLANET, DO YOU?
LIKE THIS
KOOKY ONE?



THIS PICTURE IS THE
ONLY OBJECT LEFT
UNTOUCHED IN THE ROOM!
IT COULD BE BECAUSE
IT'S A NORMAL SIGHT
TO DRAGORIN!

SCORE ANOTHER
HIT FOR JIMMY!

IT'S THE
PHOTOGRAPH!



SUPERMAN NOW EMPLOYS MICRO-VISION!
THE PHOTOGRAPH ENLARGES TO HIS GAZE
UNTIL THE VERY GRAINS OF ITS COMPOSITION
BECOME LARGE DOTS--WHICH DISPLAY AN
OMINOUS MESSAGE!!

BLOOD

MOOR

DESTRUCT

DATE

19

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SO THAT'S WHAT DRAGORIN IS AFTER! THE DESTRUCTIVE DATE OF BLOODMOOR!! THE YEAR THAT BLOODMOOR WILL BE DESTROYED!

BLOODMOOR! NOW, THAT NAME IS A FAMILIAR ONE--



WHY, IT'S A CEMETERY! THAT'S RIGHT!--AN OLD CEMETERY!-- THAT DATES BACK TO COLONIAL TIMES!

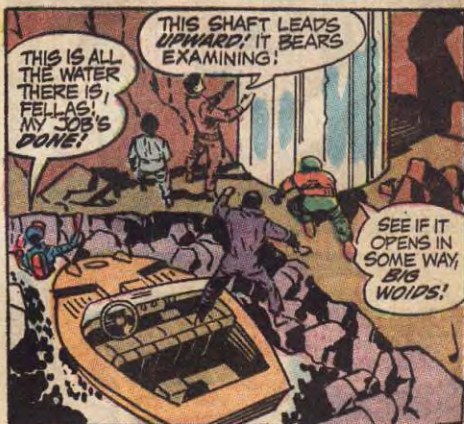
YES! OLD AND LITTLE-USED!-- EXCEPT BY COUNT DRAGORIN!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, BELOW METROPOLIS--

HEY! DA WALL'S OPENIN'!! FLIPPA DIPPA'S FOUND US AN EXIT!

HE SURE KNOWS HIS STUFF!



THIS IS ALL THE WATER THERE IS, FELLAS! MY JOB'S DONE!

THIS SHAFT LEADS UPWARD! IT BEARS EXAMINING!

SEE IF IT OPENS IN SOME WAY, BIG BOYDS!



I'VE FOUND A BUTTON WHICH SAYS IT DOES!!

THERE'S LOT'S MORE IN HERE!

THEN IT'S SIMPLE! FIND AN "UP" BUTTON!



WHEN THE ELEVATOR REACHES ITS HIGHEST LEVEL, IT JOLTS TO A STOP!

WHAT A RIDE!
I'M SURPRISED I'M
STILL INTACT!

LET'S FIND OUT
HOW CLOSE
METROPOLIS
IS, GABBY!

WE'VE
REACHED
THE TOP!
BUT THE
TOP IS STILL
NOT NEAR
METROPOLIS!

TOMMY CLIMBS THE METAL LADDER UNTIL HIS HAND TOUCHES AND MOVES A VENT COVER! THEN HE CAUTIOUSLY, QUIETLY LIFTS HIS HEAD AND STARES INTO A BUNKER-TYPE ROOM!!

YOU HEARD
ME! I SAID I'M
STAYIN' HERE!
THIS IS A LOUSY
HOLE-- BUT A
REAL SAFE
HIDEOUT!!

HOW ABOUT
THAT! WE'VE
COME LIP
SMACK INTO
SANGLAND!


YEAH! YEAH! I
KNOW! THE HEAT'S
OFF ME CUZ YOU
SAW THE GUARDIAN!
AND THAT MEANS
JIM HARPER IS
ALIVE!--

WELL, YOU COULDN'T YE
SEEN THE GUARDIAN!!
BECAUSE HARPER WAS
THE GUARDIAN! AND
I'M TELLIN' YOU
ONCE MORE--

I SHOT
AND KILLED
JIM HARPER!


THE DRAMA OF LIFE BEGINS TO MOUNT IN MANY QUARTERS!! BUT THE MOST STARTLING EVENTS WILL HAPPEN **HERE**, AT--





YES, ORDINARILY
IMPOSSIBLE TO ENTER!
UNLESS--YOU WERE
SMALL--VERY, VERY,
VERY SMALL!!

THERE YOU
GO, WITH YOUR
"HANG-UP" ON
SMALLNESS!



THAT'S THE SECRET!
THINK SMALL! LIKE DABNEY
DONOVAN-- WHO UNDERTOOK TO
SIMULATE COSMIC MATTER IN
SMALL TERMS! SMALL
CONTINENTS! OCEANS!
LIFE!



IN SHORT-- A SMALL PLANET!
WELCOME TO TRANSILVANE,
JIMMY!

WOW!! ISN'T THIS THE
GREATEST?? BUT IT'S ONLY
THE OPENING WEDGE TO
GHOULISH OCCURRENCES, ALMOST
BEYOND DESCRIPTION!! WAIT'LL
YOU SEE "THE
GENOCIDE SPRAY!!"

OF ALL OUR EARLY INVOLVEMENTS IN AERO-SPACE TECHNOLOGY, THE ONE MOST OVER-LOOKED WAS "E.T.A.S." (EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL ATMOSPHERIC SIMULATION!) IN CHARGE OF IT WAS ONE DABNEY DONOVAN!! A NEVER-SEEN, BRILLIANT, WILD, WILD SCIENTIST! FORGETTING HIM WAS A MISTAKE!! FOR WHAT DABNEY HATH WROUGHT MUST NOT BE RENT ASUNDER!! OR MILLIONS WILL DIE FROM

"GENOCIDE SPRAY!"

WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT!!!? HERE, IN A GREAT CRYPT, BELOW BLOOD-MOOR CEMETERY-- THIS!!!

EVEN LOOKING AT IT IS A SENSATION WITH NO KNOWN FRAME OF REFERENCE, SUPERMAN!

WELL, NOW, DEAR READER! IN THIS NEW ERA OF REMOTE EXPERIMENTATION AND ENLARGED BUREAUCRACY, TURN THE PAGE AND SEE WHAT THE TAXPAYER'S MONEY CAN PAY FOR--IN THE DAY OF THE TRILLION DOLLAR NATIONAL PRODUCT!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN, No. 143, November, 1971. Published monthly (semi-monthly Aug.) by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., Sparta, Ill. 62286. EDITORIAL, EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Curmine Infantino, Publisher. Jack Kirby, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Associate Editor. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Ed Lolacher, Circulation Director. Second Class Postage Paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. For advertising rates address Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1971. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

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AND HERE IT IS, FRIENDS!! WHY BOTHER EXPERIMENTING WITH DUPLICATING THE *ATMOSPHERE* OF ANOTHER WORLD-- WHEN YOU CAN GET THE MONEY TO DUPLICATE *ANOTHER WORLD*?

TRANSILVANE!
A *REAL* WORLD--UPON WHICH *REAL* PEOPLE HAVE EVOLVED! ONLY DABNEY DONOVAN'S PEOPLE LOOK LIKE THE CAST IN A *VAMPIRE* MOVIE!!

MAYBE THOSE *ORBITING* CAMERAS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT!



YOU CAN BET YOUR AUNT MAMIE'S DOUBLE-DYED DOLIES, THEY HAVE!! AND THAT'S BECAUSE SCIENTISTS ARE *HUMAN BEINGS*!! AND IT'S WHEN THEY PLAY "*GOD*"-- THAT *HUMAN BEINGS* MAKE THEIR *WORST* MISTAKES!!



MY PERSONAL GUESS ABOUT THOSE ORBITING "MACHINES" IS THAT THEY'RE NOT CAMERAS! THEY'RE MOVIE PROJECTORS, JIMMY!

YOU MEAN THOSE THINGS PROJECT MOVIES ONTO THE SURFACE OF THAT PLANET? YOU MEAN THAT PLANET IS BEING USED AS A MOVIE SCREEN?



NOT ITS SURFACE! BUT IMAGES COULD BE PROJECTED ON ITS SKIES--OR CLOUDS! YES! MOVIE IMAGES--ACTING OUT THEIR PLOTTED DESTINIES ON THE SKIES OF A WORLD!

AND THOSE MOVIES HAVE AN AUDIENCE--THE WATCHERS NATIVE TO THAT WORLD!!

LIKE--COUNT DRAGORIN AND HIS WOLF-MAN CHLIM!



YES, JIMMY! A WORLD OF LIVING BEINGS--WATCHING MOVIES IN THEIR SKIES--FOR GENERATIONS--AND GENERATIONS!

GOOD LORD! THROUGH THE USE OF HORROR MOVIES, DABNEY DONOVAN HAS CREATED A RACE OF--OF--



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, JIMMY! WE CAN ONLY STRETCH SPECULATION SO FAR!!

NOW, HERE'S A FACT! THE HAND OF THIS STATUE IS MOVABLE!

SUDDENLY, A DOOR OPENS!!!

AND OUR HEROES MOVE FORWARD INTO THE STRANGE, DARK AND GOOSE-BUMPY CAVERNS OF A MAN'S MIND!--THE MIND OF UNSEEN DABNEY DONOVAN--WHO HAS LEFT AN EVEN STRANGER LEGACY!! WE GIVE YOU A PUZZLED, PERILED AND BEDEVILED PAIR!!

JIMMY OLSEN

AND HIS PAL

SUPERMAN!!!

COFFINS!
OF COURSE!--
PROPER
TRANSILVANE
TRADITION!!

I GET
IT! BUT I
DON'T LIKE--
LOOKING!

IN DEFIANCE OF ALL THE FEARS WHICH HAVE MARKED MY HUMAN EXPERIENCE, I CAN'T RESIST THE GESTURE OF PLACING OUR CREDITS HERE!!

EDITED, WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY
JACK KIRBY

ASKING THE VALUED
INDULGENCE OF --

VINCE COLLETTA
WHO INKS IN
FUNERAL BLACK

SLOWLY, CAUTIOUSLY, JIMMY AND SUPERMAN PROCEED WITH THEIR NEXT MOVE!! A LIGHTED CANDLE HELPS, IN THE SOMBER SHADOWS!! THE FIRM, STEADY GRIP OF SUPERMAN'S FINGERS ON THE COFFIN LID! THEN--!!

COUNT
DRAGORIN!!

AND RUNNING
TRUE TO FORM!
HE'S DOING THE
"LIVING DEAD"
BIT! YET--IT'S
STILL HOURS
AWAY FROM THE
FIRST RAYS OF
DAWN!!

TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AT HIM,
JIMMY! I
THINK HE'S IN
A MILD SHOCK!

WHAT'S MORE--
NOTICE THE METAL
GADGETS NEAR
HIS HEAD--





THERE, JIMMY, IS
HERE WE PART COMPANY
WITH THE "VAMPIRE MOVIE"
AND DIP INTO ANOTHER
BAG!!

YEAH! OUR VISITORS RISE
FROM THAT PLANET--NOT LIKE
ASTRONAUTS--BUT LIKE FROGMEN!!
I'LL BET THAT WOLF-MAN,
LUPEK, IS IN THIS COFFIN!

SUPPOSE THESE
AREN'T COFFINS?!
SUPPOSE THEY'RE
LIKE--DECOMPRESSION
CHAMBERS?!



WRONG!



STAY BACK,
JIMMY! YOU'LL
ONLY GET HURT
IF YOU TRY TO
HELP! I'LL
HANDLE HIM!

CAREFUL, SUPERMAN!
THESE WEIRDOS
HAVE POWERS THAT
ARE STRICTLY FROM
LEFT FIELD!!

THANK
GOODNESS
THERE
AREN'T--



--MORE--
OF--
THEM--!





FROM INFINIT SMALLNESS TO YOUR OVERBEARING SIZE!! WE CAN MAKE THE TRIP--AND DO!!



AND FROM TRANSILVANE WE BRING OUR POWERS WITH US!! SEE THE SIGN OF THE "MYSTICAN" APPEAR BENEATH YOUR FEET!!

WHA--? IT MOVES WHEN WE DO!

IT'S TRACKING US--LIKE RADAR!! JUMP, JIMMY!!



TOO LATE, FOOLS! YOUR PEOPLE KNOW IT AS GROUND ZERO!!



MERELY A MICRO-BOMB, MY FRIENDS!! ENOUGH TO CAUSE GREAT HAVOC ON TRANSILVANE!! BUT HERE--A MERE SLEEPING POTION FOR YOU!!



AS THE SMOKE CLEARS, SILENCE FOLLOWS!! A STRANGE, CHILLING, DEATH-LIKE-- SILENCE!!

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PLACE--THERE'S ANOTHER SILENCE!!--THE SILENCE OF LISTENING!!
WHILE A CRUEL, FASPING VOICE LETS SLIP ITS SHOCKING SECRET!!

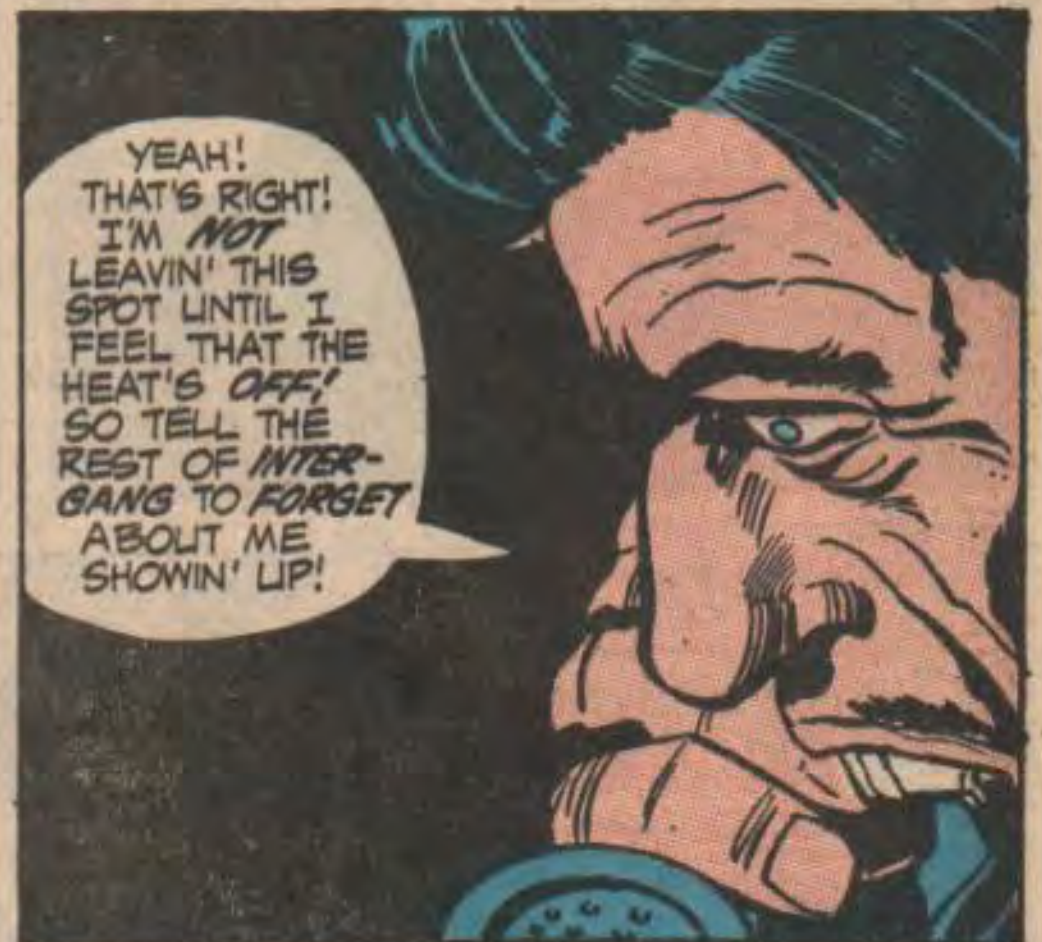


YOU HEARD ME! I SAID THAT YOU COULDN'T HAVE SEEN THE GUARDIAN! BECAUSE, DETECTIVE JIM HARPER WAS THE GUARDIAN--AND I SHOT HARPER!!

I'LL SAY IT AGAIN, SEE! I SHOT AND KILLED JIM HARPER!



WHAT'S MORE, I LIKE THIS HIDEOUT, SEE? IT'S LIKE A STINKIN' UNDERGROUND BUNKER!! BUT I LIKE IT!-- 'CUZ IT'S SAFE, SEE?!



YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT! I'M NOT LEAVIN' THIS SPOT UNTIL I FEEL THAT THE HEAT'S OFF! SO TELL THE REST OF INTER-GANG TO FORGET ABOUT ME SHOWIN' UP!



YOU'LL SHOW UP, MISTER RAT!!-- EVEN IF WE HAVE TO DRAG YOU BODILY TO THE NEAREST POLICE PRECINCT!!

WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES--!?! HOW'D YOU KIDS GET IN HERE??



DON'T GO FOR YOUR GUN! WE SAW IT, TOO!

YOU SURE GOT A THING FOR "FAST DRAWS", AIN'T 'CHA!

PLAP



YOU DIDN'T HANG UP ON YOUR FRIENDS! THEY'RE LISTENING!

WE GOT 'OVER BOY!!-- YEZ CRUMS!

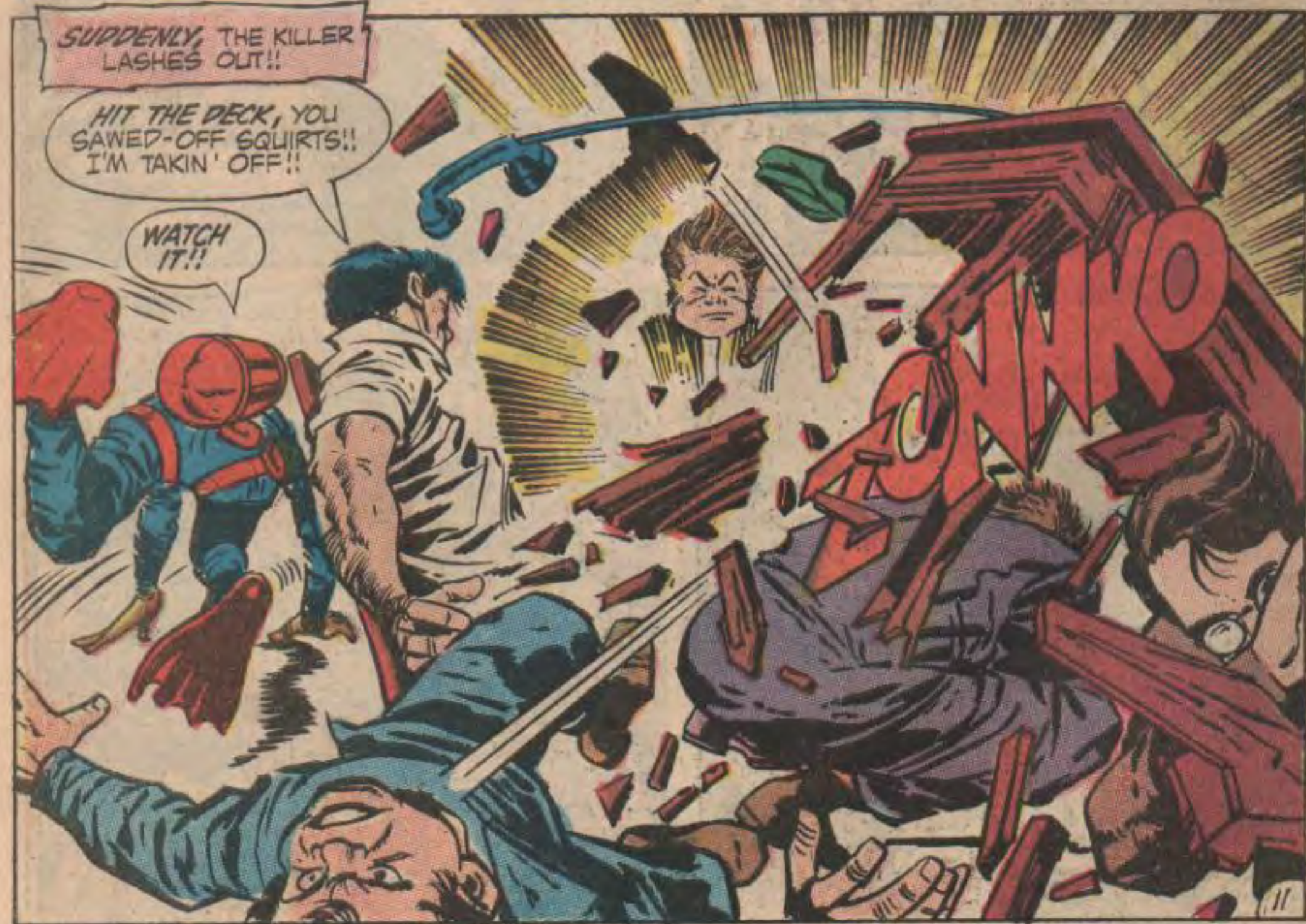
WHAT HAPPENED!? WHAT'S GOIN' ON THERE!?



TALK ABOUT "POETIC JUSTICE!" IF ANY ONE WAS MEANT TO CAPTURE YOU, IT HAD TO BE YOUR VICTIM'S BEST FRIENDS!-- THE NEWSBOY LEGION!!

AS FOR YER FRIENDS, "TRIGGER FINGER"--DEY JUST HUNG UP!!--WIDDOUT SAYIN' GOODBYE!

I'D LIKE TO PUT IN MY TWO CENTS HERE!!--BLIT, FOR ONCE--I'M SPEECHLESS!



SUDDENLY, THE KILLER LASHES OUT!!

HIT THE DECK, YOU SAWED-OFF SQUIRTS!! I'M TAKIN' OFF!!

WATCH IT!!

BOOM



WELL! THERE GOES A *GOOD* HIDEOUT! IF THOSE LITTLE PUNKS COULD FIND IT--SO CAN THE *LAW*!!

YA *SLEAZY*, NO-GOOD CRUM! WE'LL CATCH YA--AN' HOG TIE YA, DIS TIME!!



BUT IN A PLACE OF EVIL--THERE ARE HIDDEN COBRAS!!

HEY! WHERE'RE YOU GOIN'?! THERE'S NO PLACE TO RUN!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE! NOW, INTER-GANG'S CANCELING YOUR CONTRACT!

KLIK

BOMBS! THIS JOINT WAS BOOBY-TRAPPED!--ALL THE TIME!!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CRYPT BELOW BLOODMOOR CEMETERY, *SUPERMAN'S* FEIGNED SLEEP COMES TO AN END!!

WELL, I'VE PLAYED ALONG WITH THE VISITING FIREMEN FROM TRANSILVANE LONG ENOUGH!!

THEY HAVEN'T HARMED JIMMY! SO PERHAPS WE CAN DEVOTE SOME TIME TO A *DIALOGUE*!





OUR HOSTAGE IS AWAKE! QUESTION HIM, DRAGORIN! THE HOUR OF THE DEMON DOG DRAWS NEAR!!

AND ALL LIFE ON TRANSILVANE DREADS HIS COMING!!

QUIET! OUR FRIEND IS NOT IMPRESSED BY OUR PLIGHT!! HE'S CALMLY ASSESSING HIS POSITION ON THE RACK!!

LOWER IT A NOTCH, DRAGORIN!



I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT! I'LL LOWER IT WHERE HE CAN EASILY SEE THE SPIKES!

AH! HE STRUGGLES IN PANIC! HE'S READY TO TALK, DRAGORIN!



YOU TRAILED US HERE! THEN YOU MUST KNOW ABOUT US!--THEN YOU MUST KNOW ABOUT DABNEY DONOVAN!! WHERE IS HE?? WHERE IS HE??

I WISH I KNEW!! I'D GO AFTER HIM AND BRING HIM TO YOU, MYSELF!



HOWEVER, I CAN'T BE OF ANY HELP TO YOU, RELAXING IN THIS MEDIEVAL PLAYPEN!

INCREDIBLE!

HE'S SMASHED THE RACK WITH ASTOUNDING EASE!!



HE'S A SORCERER, DRAGORIN!!-- A CREATURE OF GREAT POWER! WHAT WILL WE DO?

HE STILL VALUES HIS YOUNG FRIEND, EH, WIZARD?

COOL IT!! LEAVE JIMMY OUT OF THIS!



BY ALL APPEARANCES, HE IS OUT OF IT!! IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT HE SLEEP THROUGH THIS-- RATHER THAN UNDERGO ADDITIONAL STRESS!!

HE WILL DIE, WITH US ALL, SORCERER!!-- WHEN THE DEMON DOG FLIES!!



FOR, SOMEHOW, I FEEL OUR EFFORTS TO FIND DABNEY DONOVAN WILL FAIL!--AND THE "PICTURE-PROPHECY" IN OUR SKIES-- CANNOT BE ALTERED!!

YES, IT CAN!-- IF-- YOU STAY CALM AND THINK LOGICALLY!! DABNEY DONOVAN, WHO CREATED YOUR PLANET, IS ONLY A MAN, HIMSELF!-- WITH MOODS AND-- HABITS!

SUPERMAN IS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED!

BONG-BONG-BONG-BONG

IT'S COME, AS PREDICTED! THE SOUND OF THE TOLLING BELL

THE HOUR OF MASS DEATH IS AT HAND! THE DEMON DOG SHALL FLY!! AND EVEN AS ITS GREAT WINGS THROW THEIR DARK SHADOW ACROSS TRANSILVANIA--

NO!
NO!
NO!



--IT'S GREAT JAWS WILL OPEN-- AND FROM THEM SHALL POUR THE LIQUID FIRE WHICH SHALL WASH OUR WORLD CLEAN OF ALL LIVING THINGS!!

I'LL HAVE TO WORK ALONE-- AND FAST!



DONOVAN'S LABORATORY IS SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY! MY SUPER-SENSES-- CAN DETECT HIDDEN CIRCUITS-- CAN HEAR THE NOISE OF UNSEEN MECHANISMS--

**BONG
BONG
BONG BONG BONG**



HERE! A WELDED SEAM-- DISGUISED AS A NATURAL CRACK IN THE STONE FLAGGING!!



FINGERS OF STEEL PRESS INTO THE STONE-- GRIPPING AS THEY PENETRATE!!







WHAT'S MORE, HE'S POINTING TOWARD THE **CEILING!!** HE KNOWS THE WAY **UP--AND OUT** OF THIS PLACE!!

BUT WHERE--?

WAIT! THAT AIR VENT--



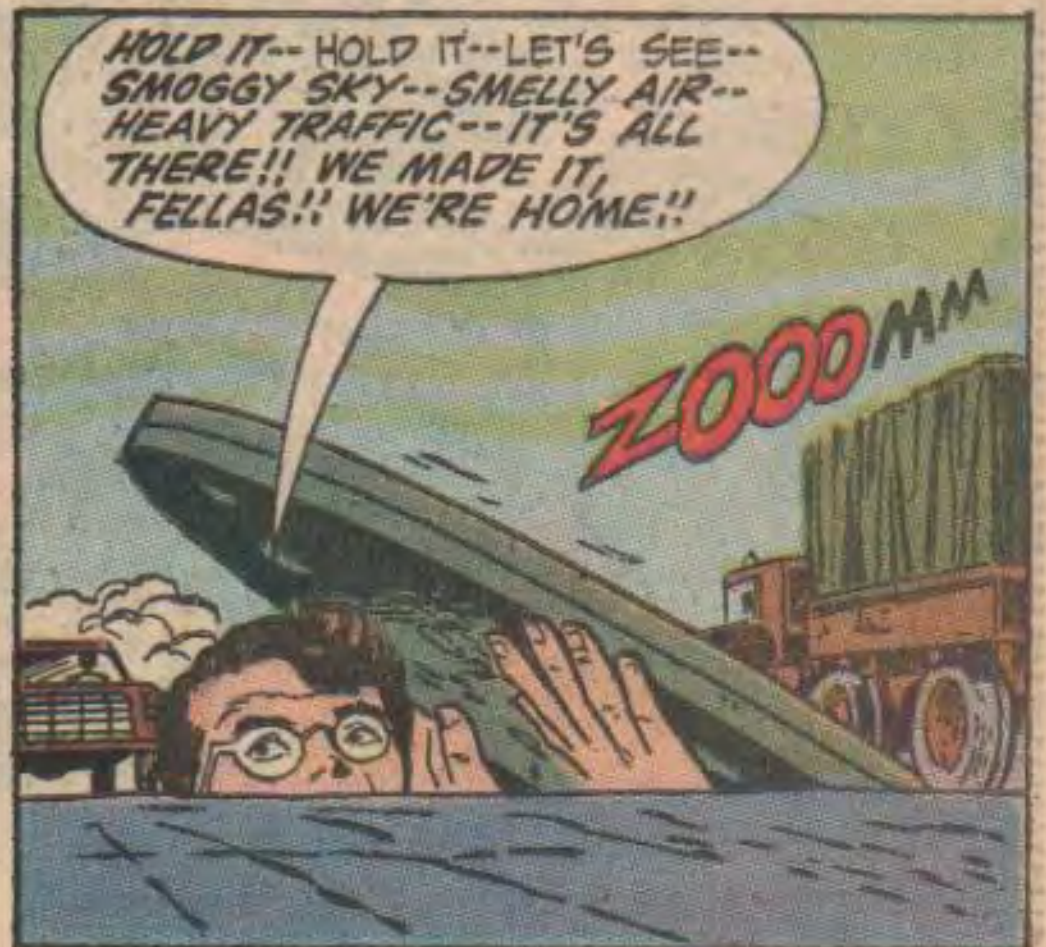
THAT'S IT! THERE'S A **LARGE AIR SHAFT** UP THERE!!-- AND A **METAL LADDER, TOMMY!**

THEN GET OFF MY HANDS, **BIG WORDS!** CLIMB UP--WE'LL FOLLOW!



KEEP YOUR FINGERS **CROSSED, MEN!!** THIS MAY BE THE **LAST, HARD STRETCH** OF ROAD TO **FREEDOM!!**

FLIPPA DIPPA'S HEARD THAT BEFORE! AN' I'M STILL IN THE **BACK O' THE BUS!!**



HOLD IT-- HOLD IT--LET'S SEE-- SMOGGY SKY-- SMELLY AIR-- HEAVY TRAFFIC-- IT'S ALL THERE!! WE MADE IT, FELLAS!! WE'RE HOME!!

ZOOOM



HONK

YIPES!



GOTTA KEEP TABS ON MY **NERVES!!** I COULD SWEAR I SAW **SOMETHING POP ITS HEAD** OUT OF THAT **SEWER!!**

IF WE DON'T GET HIT BY A **CAR, MEN,** THE **NEWSBOY LEGION** IS ON ITS WAY **BACK TO SUICIDE SLUM!! LET'S GO!!**

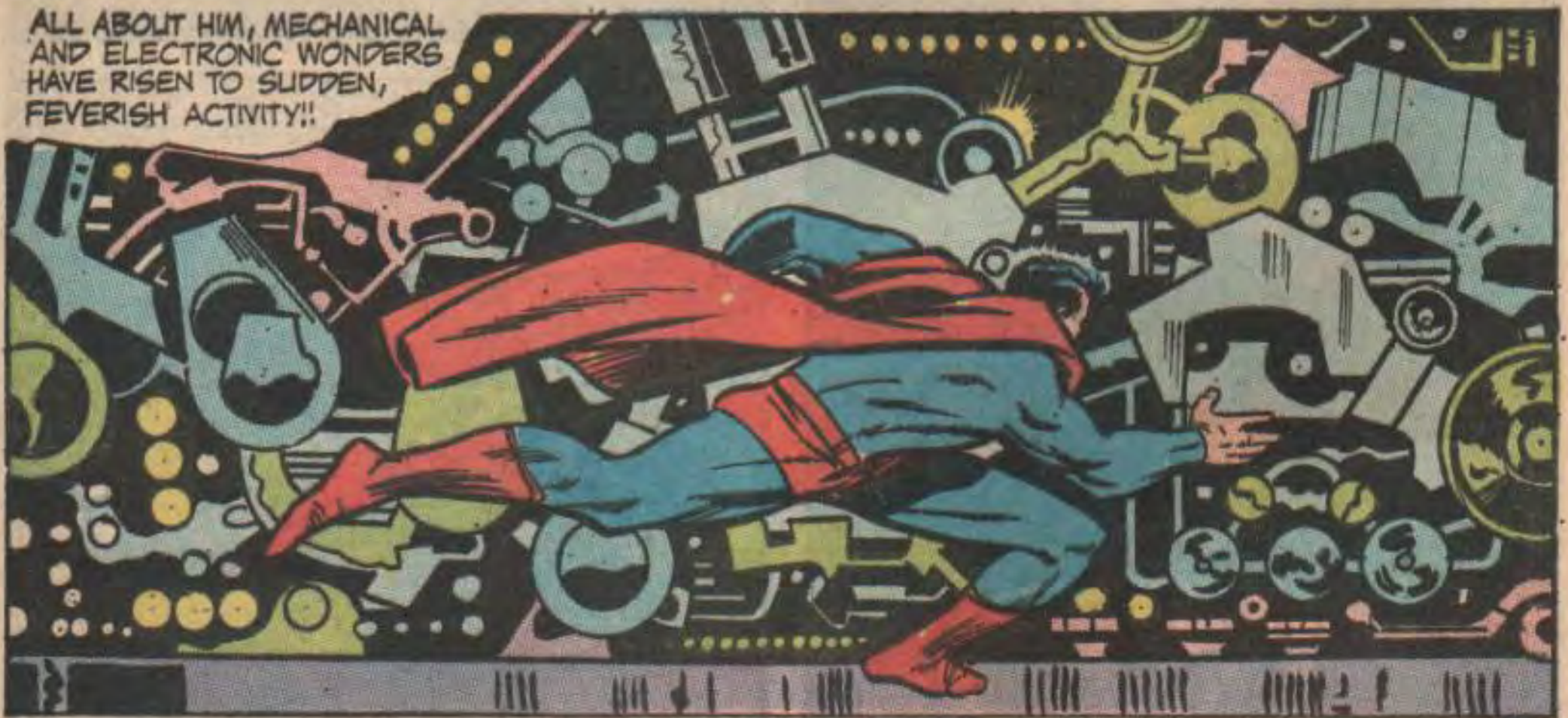
NOW, WILL *SUPERMAN* MAKE IT!?! HIS GRIP IS DEEP AND STRONG IN THE STONE BLOCK!! AND AS HE LIFTS IT HIGHER, STRANGE LIGHTS SHOOT UP AT HIM FROM THE GROUND BELOW!!



HE STREAKS DOWN A STAIRCASE INTO A *METALLO-PLASTIC* WORLD OF *CLEAN* AND *FUNCTIONAL* SIGHTS AND SOUNDS!!



ALL ABOUT HIM, MECHANICAL AND ELECTRONIC WONDERS HAVE RISEN TO SUDDEN, FEVERISH ACTIVITY!!



THESE GREAT STEEL DOORS! THEY'RE LOCKED BY COMPLEX SYSTEMS!!



IT'S GOT TO BE-- BEHIND THESE DOORS!!



THE DEMON DOG!! IT FLASHES BY SUPERMAN EVEN AS HE BREAKS INTO THE MASTER LABORATORY! TIME HAS RUN OUT FOR TRANSILVANE!!



DABNEY DONOVAN HAD OVERLOOKED NOTHING! LIGHT BEAMS FLASH! STONE DOORS OPEN!! THE DOOM-FLIGHT IS SMOOTH AND RIGHT ON TARGET!!



IT'S TO BE ONE COMPLETE ORBITAL PASS! AND THEN--THE GENOCIDE SPRAY! THE DEADLY RAIN THAT IS TO WASH THE PLANET CLEAN--FOR NEW EXPERIMENTS!!



NOW, THE "KILL-DIVE"! AND A SHORT BURST OF TEST SPRAY!

GOT TO STOP HIM--NOW!



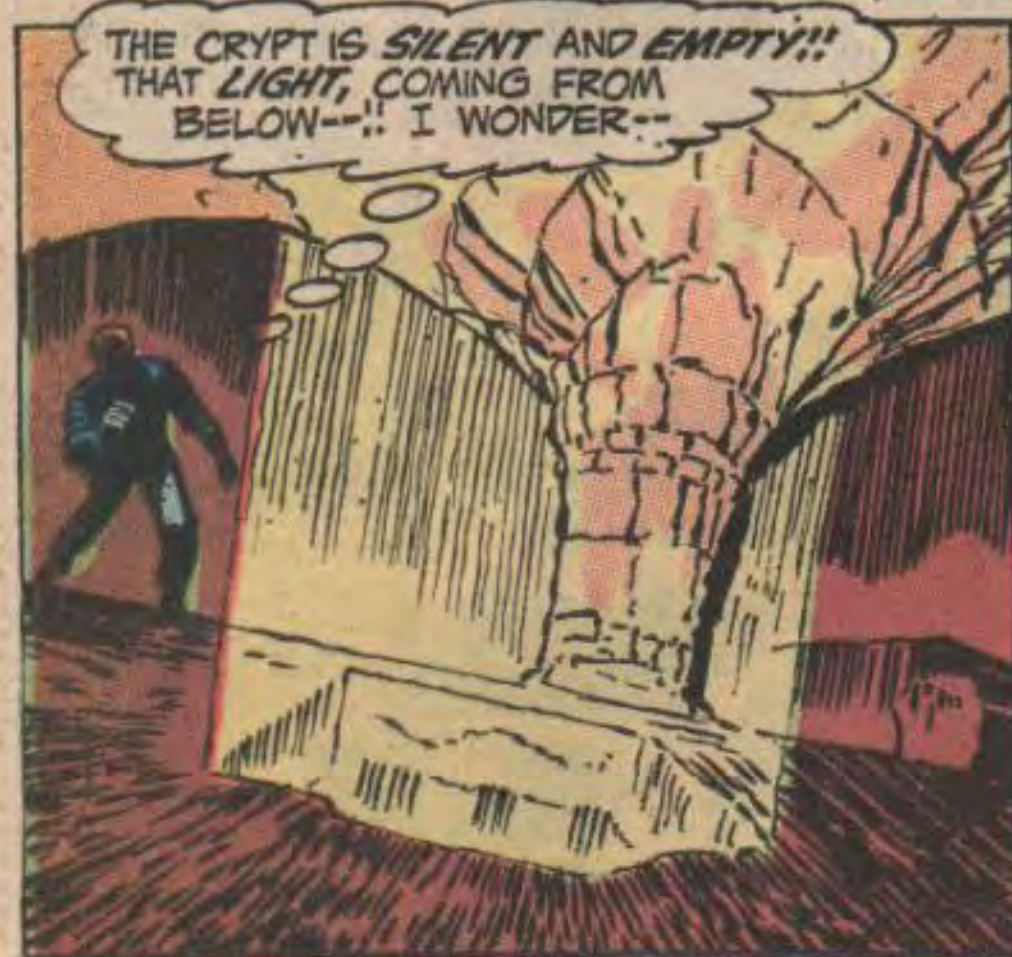


GOT TO HIT HIM SO
AS ~~NOT~~ TO WRECK
HIM COMPLETELY!!



JIMMY OLSEN AWAKENS! HE IS LIKE AN OBJECT
JOLTED INTO THE MOMENTUM IT HAD LOST AT ITS
STOPPING POINT!!

WHA--? WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE IS
EVERYBODY!



THE CRYPT IS SILENT AND EMPTY!!
THAT LIGHT, COMING FROM
BELOW--!! I WONDER--



SUPERMAN!! WHAT'S
HAPPENED!! WHERE
IS THAT ARMY OF
GHOULS!?

WELCOME BACK
TO THE WORLD,
JIM! HAVE A
GOOD REST?



SAY! WHAT IS THIS!??
THE LAST THING I
REMEMBER IS BEING
IN THE CENTER OF A
PRODUCTION NUMBER
IN "DANTE'S INFERNO!"

WELL, YOU SLEPT
THROUGH THE
REST OF THE
SHOW!! IT'S OVER!!
THE CAST IS
LEAVING!!



YOU CAN SEE THEM
FOR YOURSELF!

HOLY HALIBUT!!
IT'S LIKE A SQUADRON
OF COFFINS HEADING
BACK TO HOME
PLANET!!

CONTINUED ON 42ND PAGE FOLLOWING.



THEY'RE NOT UNLIKE OUR APOLLO CAPSULES, JIMMY! ONLY THEY TRAVEL BY WHAT COUNT DRAGON REFERS TO AS "REDUCTION TRANSIT!"



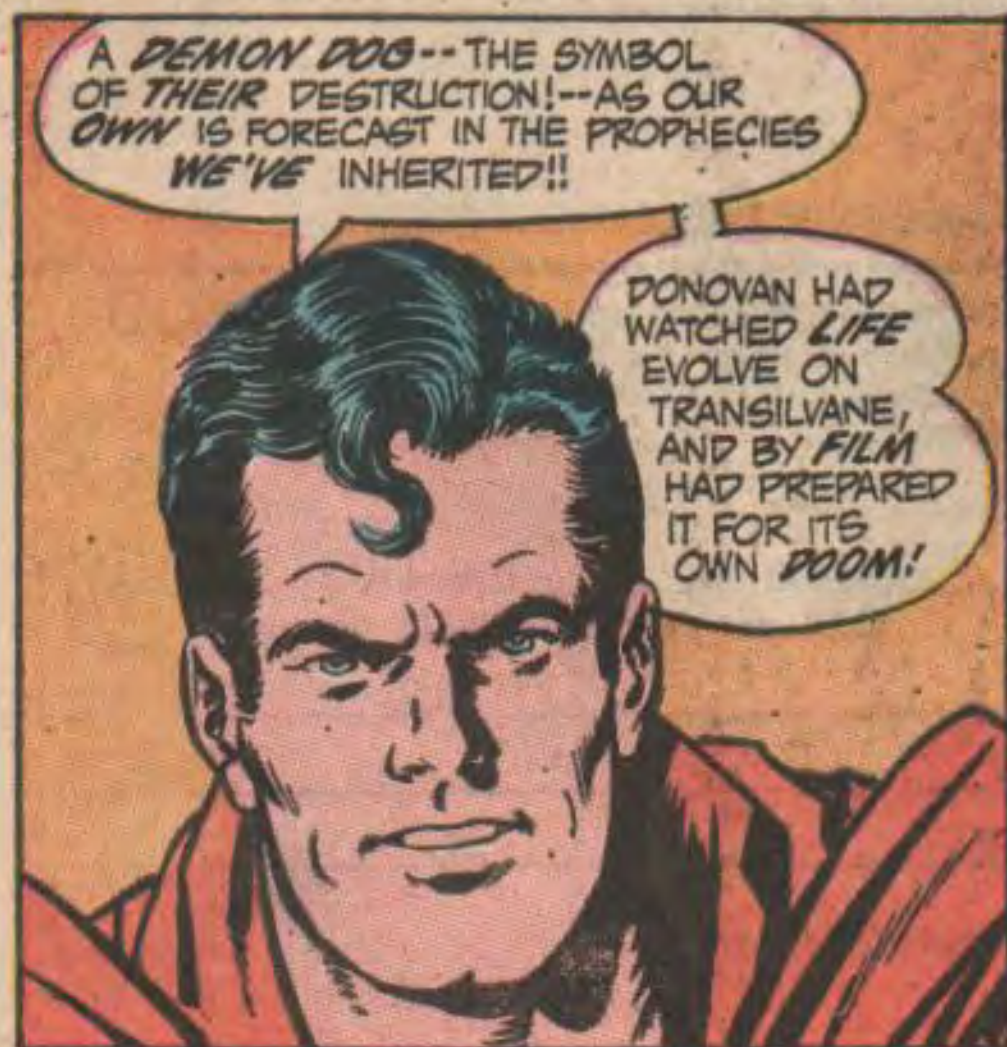
THEY'RE GROWING *SMALLER!* THEIR ATOMIC STRUCTURE IS *SHIFTING-- COMPACTING!* SOON, THEY'LL VANISH TOWARD TRANSILVANE!

TOO SMALL TO BE SEEN BY THE NAKED EYE!



AND TO DABNEY DONOVAN, THOSE WONDROUS, INTELLIBENT CREATURES WERE BACTERIA!! TO BE DESTROYED-- BY THIS!!

THESE ARE TANKS OF CHEMICAL DEFOLIANT PACKAGED IN THE FORM OF A-- A DOG!!



A DEMON DOG-- THE SYMBOL OF THEIR DESTRUCTION!-- AS OUR OWN IS FORECAST IN THE PROPHECIES WE'VE INHERITED!!

DONOVAN HAD WATCHED LIFE EVOLVE ON TRANSILVANE, AND BY FILM HAD PREPARED IT FOR ITS OWN DOOM!



WHAT A TWISTED EGO THAT DONOVAN MUST HAVE!! BUT HOW DID HIS MOTION PICTURES TURN THOSE PEOPLE INTO PERFECT REPLICAS OF OUR CLASSIC MONSTERS?

THOSE PEOPLE ARE NATURAL "COPIERS!" THEY HAVE A FLUID ATOMIC BASE! AFTER GENERATIONS OF WATCHING SKY MOVIES-- THEY BECAME WHAT THEY SAW!!



THEN THEY CAN BECOME ANYTHING THEY WISH! TOO BAD THEY'RE CONDITIONED TO DONOVAN'S IMPLANTED HORROR--CULTURE!!

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO HELP THEM LEAD A MORE DESIRABLE LIFE! I'VE HAD AN IDEA--AND I'VE CARRIED IT OUT!!!

I'VE RUMMAGED THROUGH DONOVAN'S FILM LIBRARY--AND PUT SOME NEW REELS INTO THIS PRIME MACHINE WHICH FEEDS HIS ORBITING PROJECTORS!



SO DOUSE THE HOUSE LIGHTS AND PULL UP A CHAIR, JIMMY! LIKE THE PEOPLE OF TRANSILVANE, WE'RE GOING TO WATCH A NEW MOVIE!

DRAGORIN'S PEOPLE COULD SURE USE A LITTLE LIGHTER SIDE TO THEIR LIVES!



AS THE LIGHTS ARE DIMMED, OUR TWO FAMOUS "FIRST NIGHTERS" PREPARE TO VIEW THE MOVIE THAT WILL CHANGE THE LIFE-STYLE OF A PLANET!!

I'LL BET THEY'D TAKE REAL FINE TO GOOD MUSIC--SOME SINGING AND DANCING!!

I AGREE! THAT'S WHY I CHOSE THE ONLY MUSICAL DONOVAN HAD!--A SOLID SMASH HIT WHENEVER ITS PLAYED!! "OKLAHOMA!"

PERHAPS, SOME DAY SOON, WE'LL ALL TAKE A "SMALL" TRIP TO TRANSILVANE--AND SEE THE CHANGES WROUGHT BY SUPERMAN'S SUBSTITUTE PSYCHOLOGY!!!
BUT RIGHT NOW WE CAN'T!
THERE'S A STORY BREAKING!! RUMORS FLYING!! ODD TALES AND HORRIFYING SIGHTINGS, CONCERNING
"A BIG THING IN A DEEP SCOTTISH LAKE!!!"
ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATION: JIMMY OLSEN - SUPERMAN - THE NEWSBOY LEGION!! IN A NEVER-DEAD ISSUE--THAT BECOMES THE LIVING END!