

SUPERMAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

I--I THOUGHT
I WAS THE ONLY
MAN WHO
COULD
FLY!!

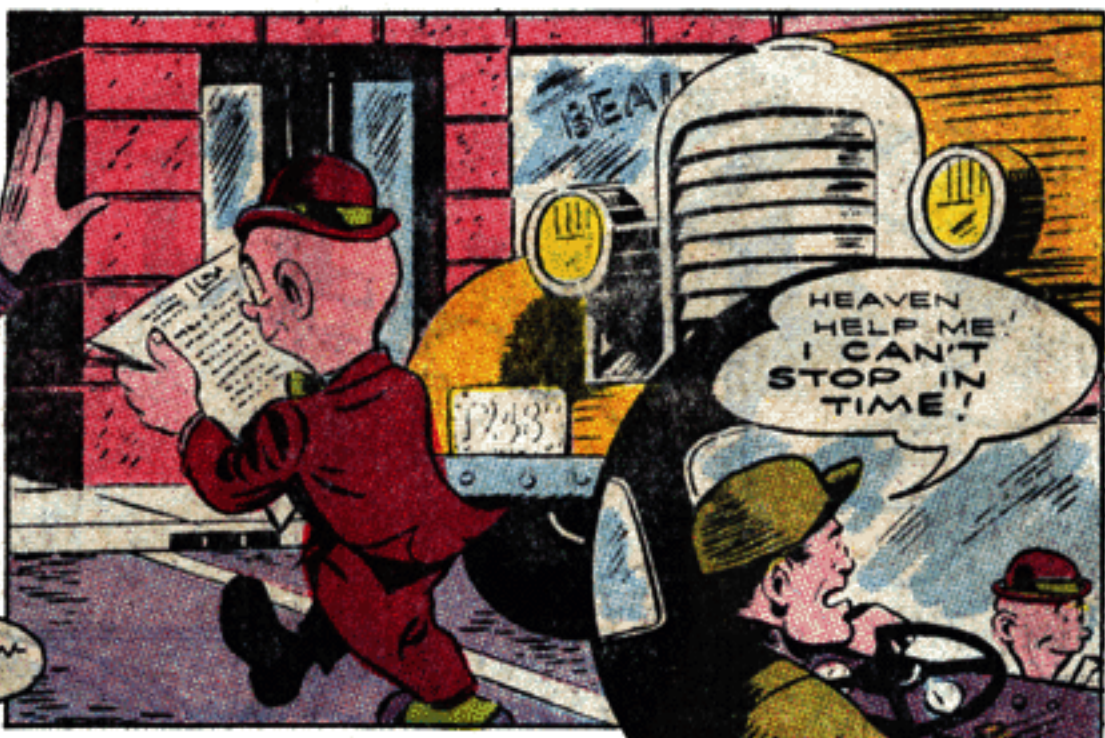
BUT
I AM NO
ORDINARY
MAN.
I AM MR.
MXYZTPLK.

ON THE COURSE OF
YOUR COMIC READING,
YOU'VE NO DOUBT MET
MANY OOD CHARACTERS. BUT
NONE, WE'LL WAGER, MORE UN-
USUAL THAN THE ABSURD BE-
ING KNOWN AS MR. MXYZTPLK!
IF THIS SAPPY SUPERNATURAL
SPRITE MAKES YOU DOUBT YOUR
SANITY, DON'T RUSH TO THE NEAR-
EST PSYCHIATRIST, FOR EVEN
MIGHTY SUPERMAN WAS
PUZZLED HOW TO PROCEED
WHEN HE WAS CONFRONT-
ED WITH THE DIZZY, DAFFY
ANTICS OF . . .
"THE MYSTERIOUS
MR. MXYZTPLK!"

TO BUSY TRAFFIC INTERSECTION IN CROWDED METROPOLIS IS DISTURBED BY AN OFFICER'S FRANTIC WHISTLE BLAST.



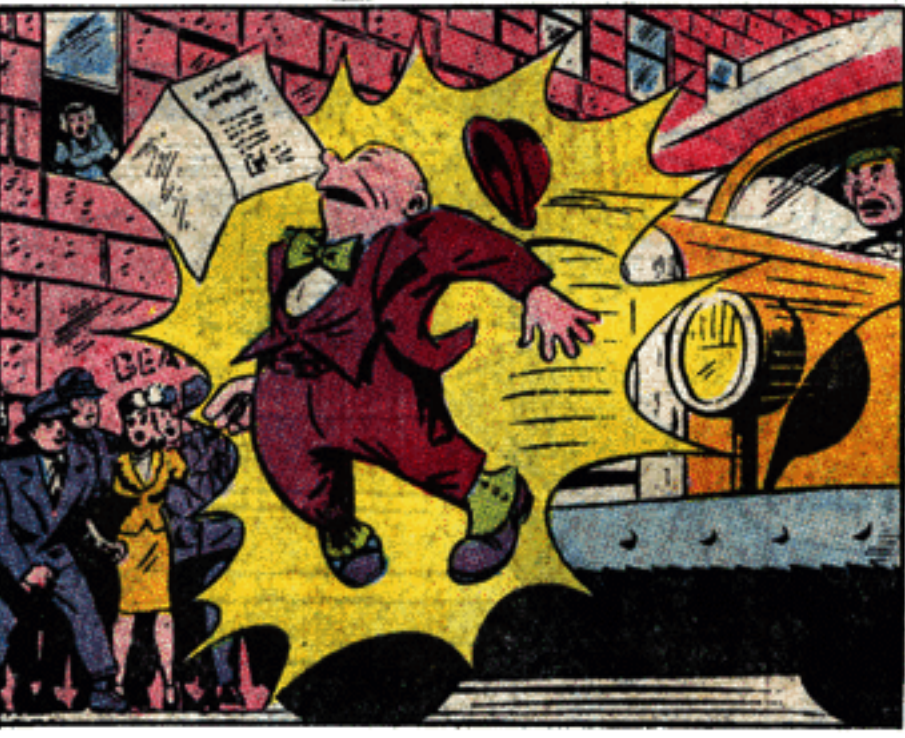
THAT POOR LITTLE FELLOW HE'LL BE KILLED!



HEAVEN HELP ME! I CAN'T STOP IN TIME!

I COULDN'T HELP IT, I TELL YOU! HE WALKED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

IF YOU'D BEEN DRIVING AT A REASONABLE SPEED, THIS TRAGEDY WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED. CARELESS DRIVERS LIKE YOU SHOULD GET THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



THIS MAN IS DEAD!

P-POOR LITTLE GUY!

LET'S GET HIM INTO THE AMBULANCE!



WHAT'S DELAYING YOU?

WE CAN'T BUDGE HIM!

HE-- HE SEEMS TO WEIGH A TON!



NONSENSE! LET ME HELP!

THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS HELP!

SO HELP ME-- I'LL NEVER DRIVE ANOTHER TRUCK!

HE LOOKS LIKE HE'D WEIGH ONLY A FEW POUNDS-- BUT HIS LOOKS ARE DECEIVING.



UGH! HEAVE!

WHEW! (PUFF!) IS HE MADE OF IRON?

HEY! HE TALKED!

ALL TOGETHER, GENTS!



BUT HE CAN'T BE ALIVE! HIS HEART DIDN'T BEAT!

CONFUSING, AREN'T I??

BESORRA! I DIDN'T KILL HIM AFTER ALL!



COME BACK HERE, YOU! YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!

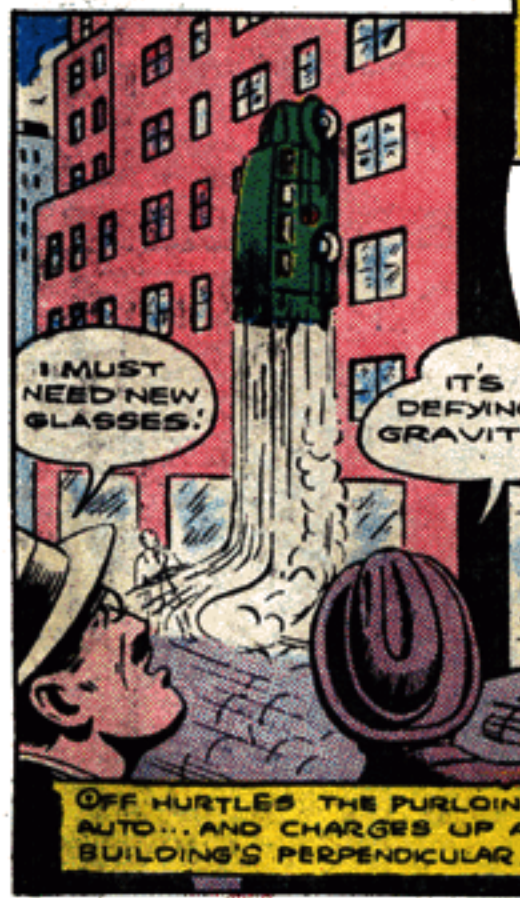
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN.

COME BACK!

STOP, THIEF!

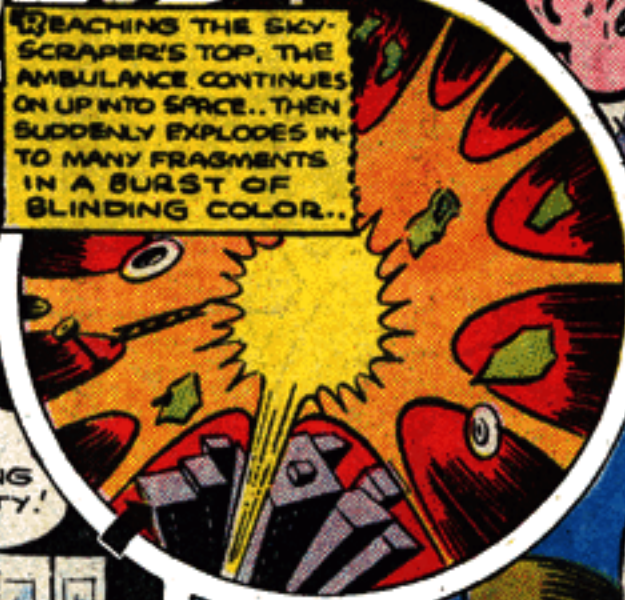


HE'S STOLEN OUR AMBULANCE!



I MUST NEED NEW GLASSES!

IT'S DEFYING GRAVITY!



REACHING THE SKY-SCRAPER'S TOP, THE AMBULANCE CONTINUES ON UP INTO SPACE.. THEN SUDDENLY EXPLODES INTO MANY FRAGMENTS IN A BURST OF BLINDING COLOR..



TAKE ME TO A DOCTOR! I MUST BE A MENTAL CASE!

WHAT KINDVA NEWSPAPER IS THIS HE WAS READING?

ALL THE TYPE BACKWARDS AS THOUGH IT WERE REFLECTED IN A MIRROR. WHO WAS THAT GUY??!

OFF HURTTLES THE PURLOINED AUTO... AND CHARGES UP A BUILDING'S PERPENDICULAR SIDE..

THE SCENE: THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM...

THIS STATUE WHICH I AM ABOUT TO UNVEIL IS POSITIVELY THE GREATEST MASTERPIECE OF ITS KIND IN YEARS!

HAS ANYONE HERE SEEN MCGURK?

HEY, MCGURK! WHERE IN THE DICKENS ARE YOU?

WILL YOU KINDLY DISPENSE WITH THE CATER-WAULING?

SH-HH!

I'M SORRY, MR. BUT I HAD AN APPOINTMENT HERE WITH MCGURK, TO THE RUFFIAN, AND AND FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T FIND HIM! HAVE YOU SEEN MCGURK?

NO! I HAVE NOT SEEN YOUR MISTER MCGURK, AND IF I DID I WOULDN'T SPEAK TO THE RUFFIAN, AND IF YOU DON'T STOP INTERRUPTING, I'LL HAVE YOU FORCIBLY EJECTED!

ANOTHER MOMENT AND YOU ART LOVERS SHALL SEE THIS REMARKABLE STUDY ENTITLED "MEDITATION" WITH YOUR OWN EYES!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT MCGURK? STANDING ME UP LIKE THIS?

PLEASE BE QUIET!

BEHOLD!

THAT'S HIM!

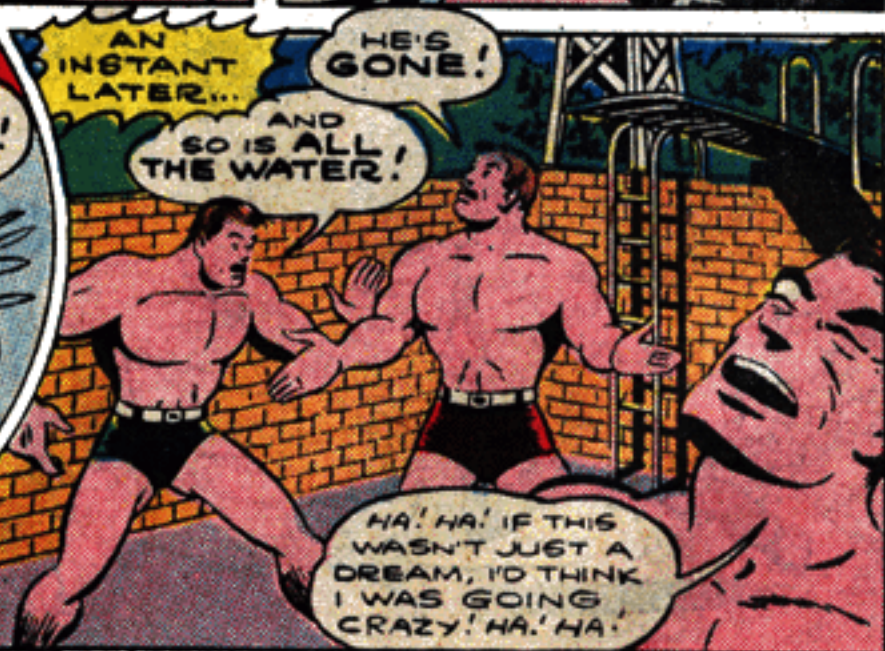
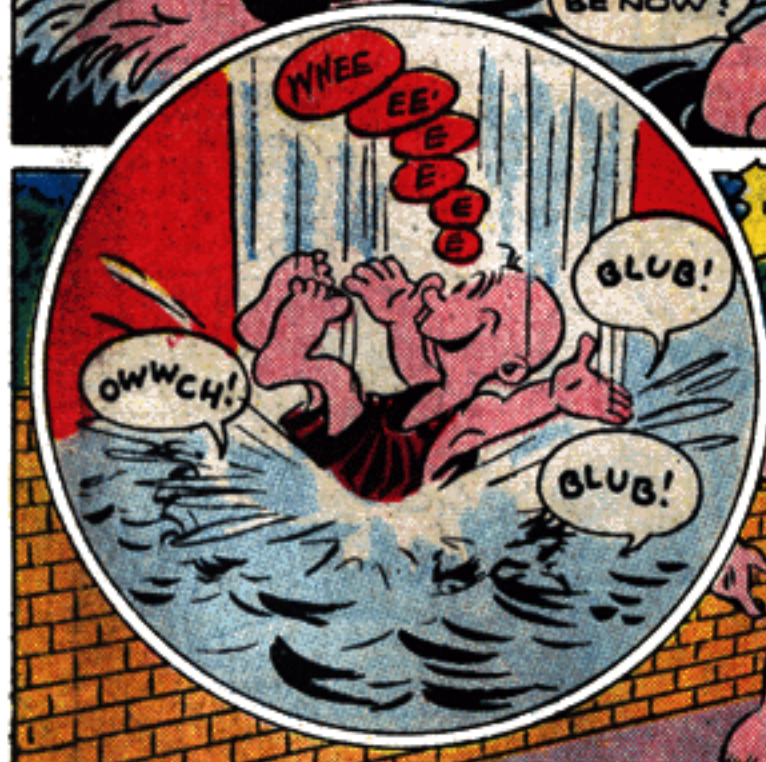
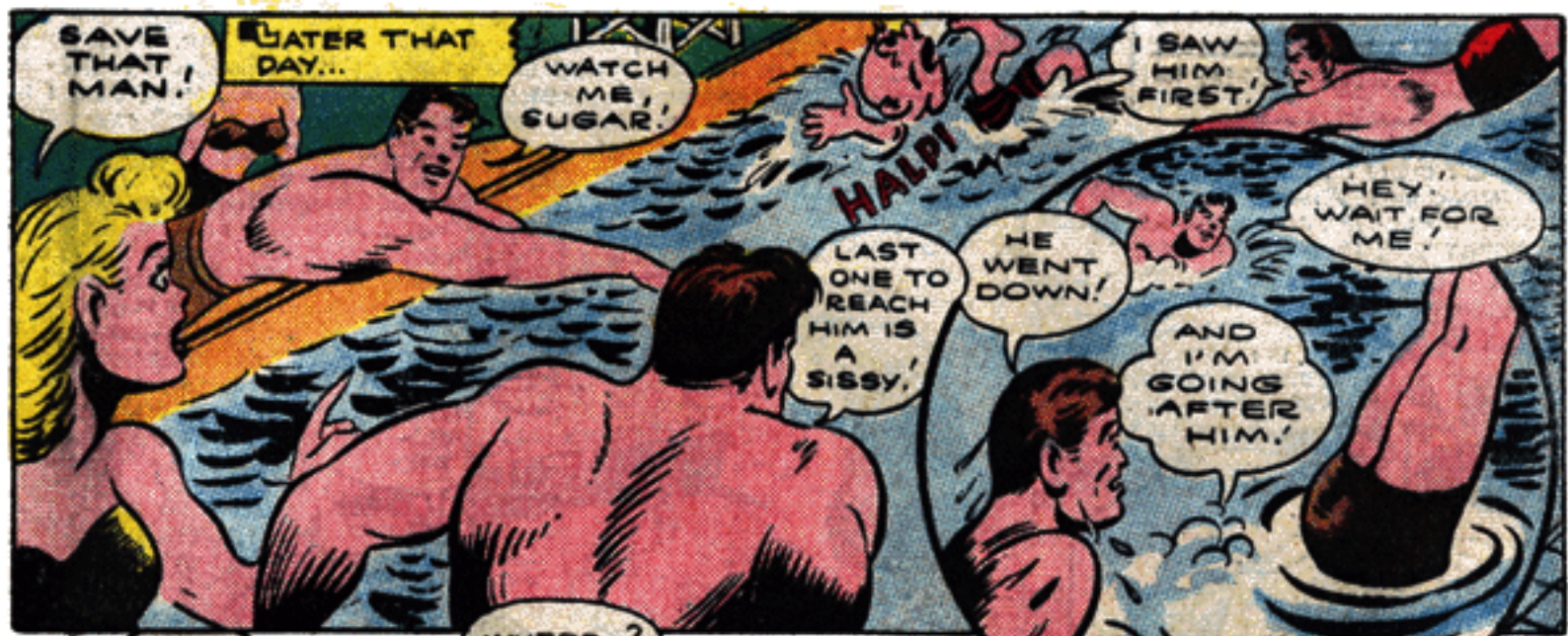
THAT'S MY PAL MCGURK! HEY, YOU LUG, CUT THE DAYDREAMING AND LET'S GET GOIN'! WE CAN'T LET OUR TWO DATES WAIT FOR US ALL DAY!

OH, GOLLY! S-SORRY! MXYZTPLK!

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M ABSENT-MINDED?

LESS LIP, AND MORE LEG-WORK, MCGURK.

WELL, WELL, WELL!



AND STILL LATER...

BUT WHAT OF THESE REPORTS ABOUT AN ODD LITTLE MAN RAISING HAVOC? DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO INVESTIGATE THEM, CLARK?

NATURALLY NOT. PUT THOSE TALL YARNS DOWN TO THE HEAT AND SEVERAL OVER-ACTIVE IMAGINATIONS. WE'VE A MORE IMPORTANT, IF MERELY DOWN-TO-EARTH ASSIGNMENT.

CITY COUNCIL CHAMBERS...

MAYOR GERARD AND THE COUNCIL ARE DISCUSSING VARIOUS OUTSTANDING PROBLEMS THAT FACE THE CITY'S ADMINISTRATION.

BUT FROM THE WAY THE MAYOR KEEPS PLUGGING HIMSELF, YOU'D THINK HE WAS MAKING A RE-ELECTION SPEECH!

NOW SEE HERE, MR. MAYOR! WHAT OF THE LAKESIDE HIGHWAY THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETED LONG AGO? OUR VEXING PUBLIC TRANSIT PROBLEM?

THE CLEAN-UP WEEK CAMPAIGN THAT'S PROVING A DISGRACEFUL FLOP? MERGER FUNDS THAT LIMIT OUR EFFORTS IN THEIR BEHALF, AS YOU WELL KNOW. I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO GO INTO THOSE SUBJECTS MORE THOROUGHLY AFTER I'VE LED THE CIRCUS PARADE UP MAIN STREET THIS AFTERNOON AS PROMISED!



YOU'RE EVADING THE ISSUE, MAYOR GERARD! YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL US SOMETHING MORE DEFINITIVE!

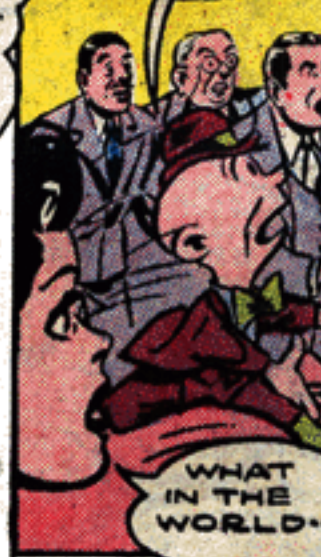
VERY WELL... HEE-HAWW... WWW... HAWW-WW...

WHAT'S WRONG, SIR? I- UGH-HAWW-W... CAN'T HELP... HEE-EE-EE... BRAYING LIKE A MULE... HEE-HAWW-WWW...



BANDAGES! GET ME BANDAGES!

YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID! HURRY AND GET SOME!



THE MAN'S ILL!

WHAT IN THE WORLD...??

HERE WE GO, 'ROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH...

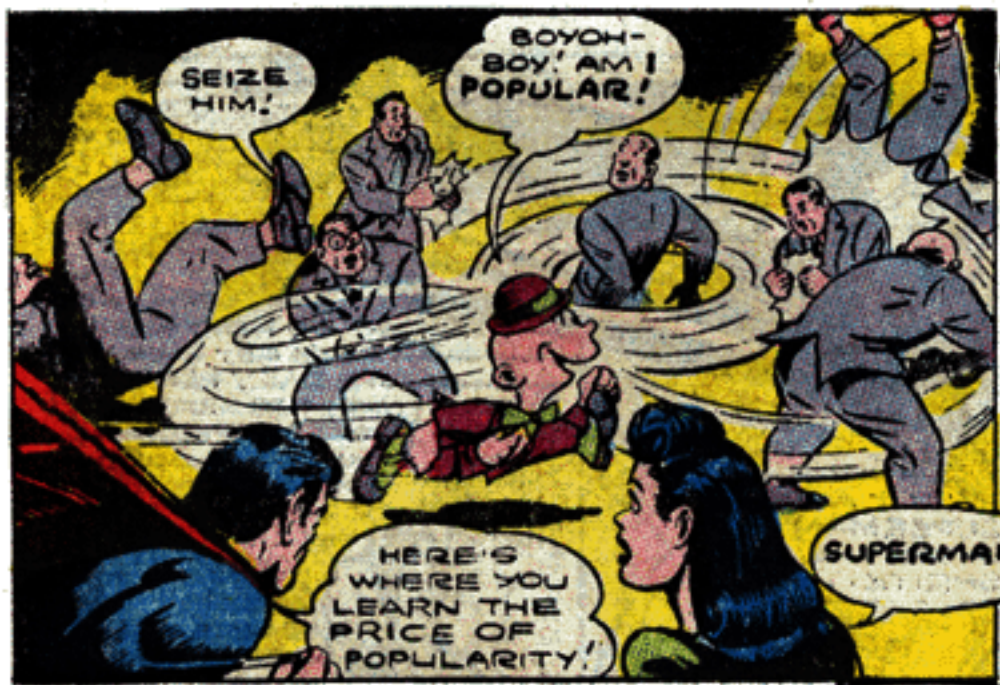
WHAT AN ODD WAY FOR A DOCTOR TO BEHAVE!

TEE-HEE! WHO SAID I WAS A DOCTOR?

HOW DARE YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF A HELPLESS MAN?



...THIS ODD LITTLE MAN! IT'S FANTASTIC - BUT HE FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF THE LITTLE CHAP WHO WORKED WEIRD MIRACLES. MM-MM! A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!..)



SEIZE HIM!

BOYOH-BOY! AM I POPULAR!

HERE'S WHERE YOU LEARN THE PRICE OF POPULARITY!

SUPERMAN!



THE JOKE'S ON YOU, MY COMICAL FRIEND!

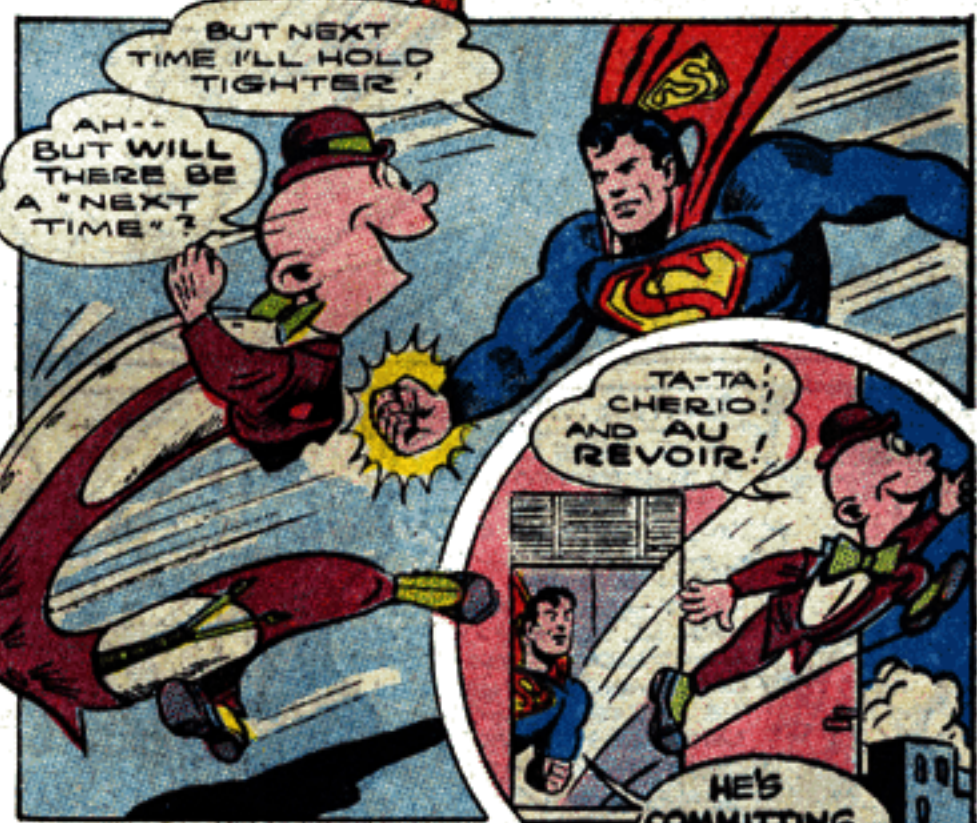
IN POPULAR PARLANCE, PAL, YA GOT ME!



BUT-- CAN YOU HOLD ME? THAT, PARAPHRASING SHAKESPEARE, IS THE \$64.00 QUESTION!

SLIPPERY LITTLE RASCAL!

POP!



BUT NEXT TIME I'LL HOLD TIGHTER!

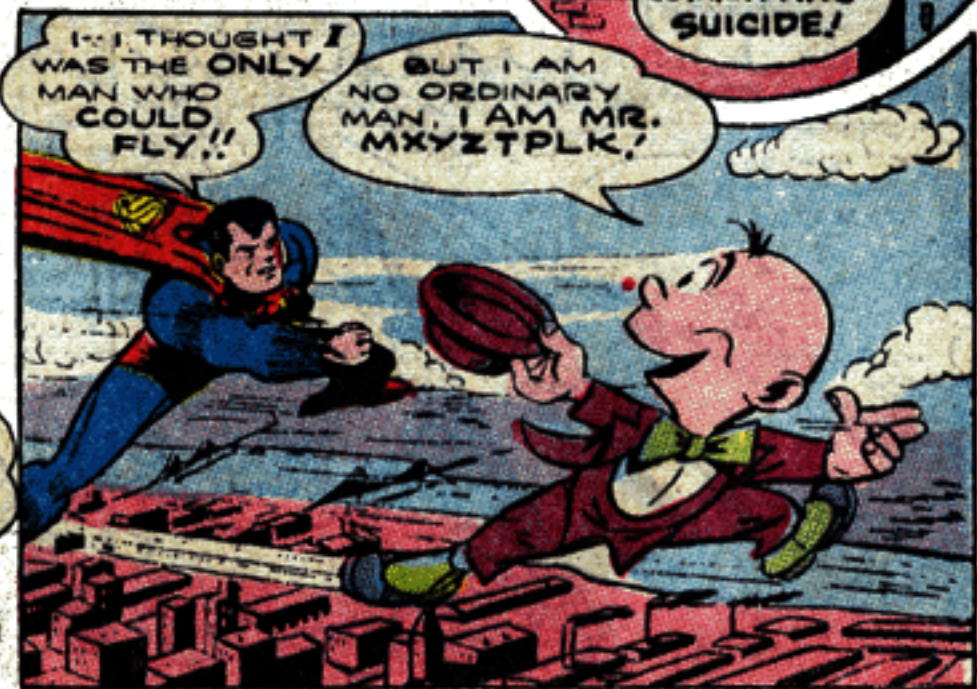
AH-- BUT WILL THERE BE A "NEXT TIME"?

TA-TA! CHERIO! AND AU REVOIR!

HE'S COMMITTING SUICIDE!



OR IS HE?



I-- I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD FLY!!

BUT I AM NO ORDINARY MAN, I AM MR. MXYZTPLK!

MR. MKYZTFLK!
AN ODD NAME!
I'D HATE TO BE
THE STONE
CUTTER WHO
WILL HAVE TO
ENGRAVE IT ON
YOUR TOMBSTONE!

TOMBSTONE?
ME? YOU'RE BE-
ING PREMATURE,
PAL-- AND THAT'S
A RANK UNDER-
STATEMENT!

BUT AS
SUPERMAN
GRASPS THE MAD
SPRITE...

DISAPPEARING!
THAT'S NOT
CRICKET!

GOO-
BYE
NOW!

SOON
AFTER...

SO HERE YOU ARE
LET'S GET BACK TO
THE DAILY PLANET
WITH THIS STORY BEFORE
WE'RE SCOOPED. I'M SURE
OUR READERS WILL BE
DELIGHTED TO LEARN
THAT OUR BELOVED
MAYOR REGAINED HIS
VOICE.

GIVE ME A
BREAK, LOIS, AND LET
ME WRITE THIS
STORY. I HAVEN'T
HAD A GOOD YARN
IN A LONG TIME,
AND WHITE NEEDS
REASSURING
I'M WORTH
MY SAL-
ARY!

LATER...

RUSH THIS DOWN
TO THE PRINTING
DEPARTMENT, WILL
YOU, JIMMY, MY BOY?

SURE THING, MR.
KENT.--ER-- I WAS TOLD
TO TELL YOU WE JUST GOT
A PHONED TIP ABOUT SOME
EXCITEMENT GOING ON AT
THE SITE OF THE IDLE
LAKESIDE HIGHWAY
CONSTRUCTION
JOB...

IT WOULD TAKE
CLARK KENT TOO
LONG TO REACH
THE LAKESIDE
ROAD BUILDING
PROJECT. HMM--
THERE DOES SEEM
TO BE SOMETHING
ASTIR BELOW.
A LITTLE TEL-
EOSCOPIC VISION
SHOULD
SUPPLY THE EX-
PLANATION.

HI-HO!
HI-HO! IT'S OFF
TO WORK I GO....!

HE'S
BUILDING THE
ROAD INTO
THE LAKE, AWAY
FROM ITS
NORMAL
PATH!

CAN'T YOU FIND ANY-
THING BETTER TO DO
THAN TO MAKE TROU-
BLE? NOW I'VE GOT TO
PULVERIZE YOU; AND REALLY
I'M THE MOST PEACEABLE
GUY ON EARTH... ASK
MY FRIENDS!

WHAT
KIND OF GRAT-
ITUDE IS THIS? IF IT
WEREN'T FOR GUYS LIKE
ME, SUPER-GUYS LIKE
YOU WOULD BE OUT
OF A JOB!



HIT THE ROAD, PEST!

THAT'S FUNNY! YOU LOSE YOUR TEMPER, AND "I GET SOAR"!



THIS REQUIRES A MAJOR SURGICAL OPERATION!

SWINGING TO THE SHORE WITH HIS MASSIVE BURDEN, SUPERMAN LOWERS THE COMPLETED ROAD INTO ITS CORRECT PLACE...

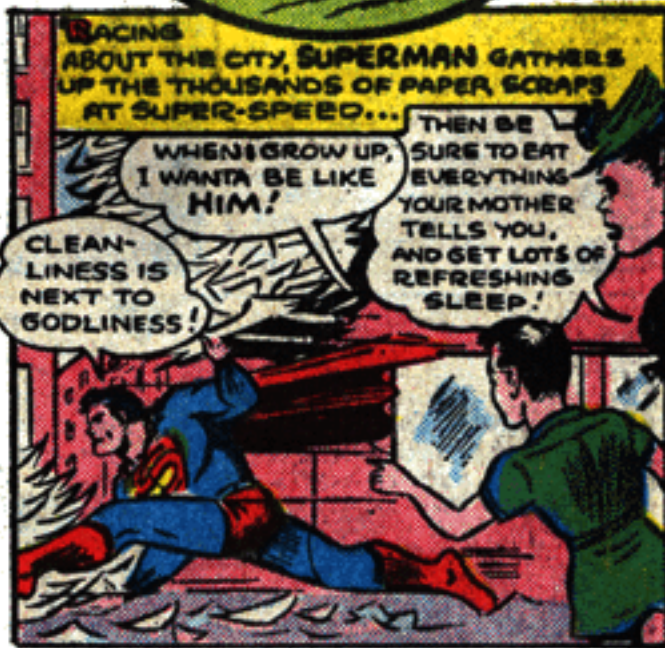
ONE BRIGHT SIDE TO THIS... THE CITY WILL HAVE ITS LAKESIDE HIGHWAY AT A FRACTION OF THE COST THAT HAD BEEN ESTIMATED!

BUT AS SUPERMAN BEGINS TO RETURN TOWARD THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING...



WHAT'S THIS?

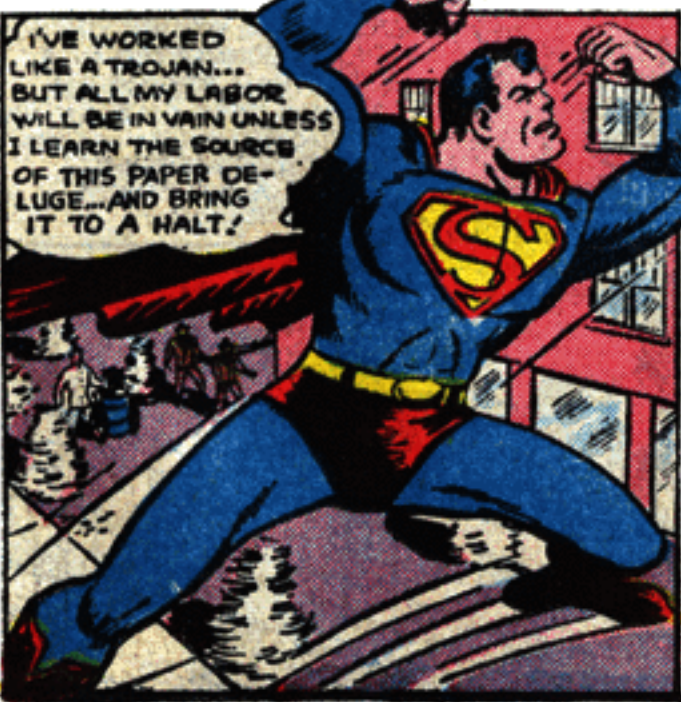
SCRAPS OF PAPER EVERYWHERE! I GIVE UP!



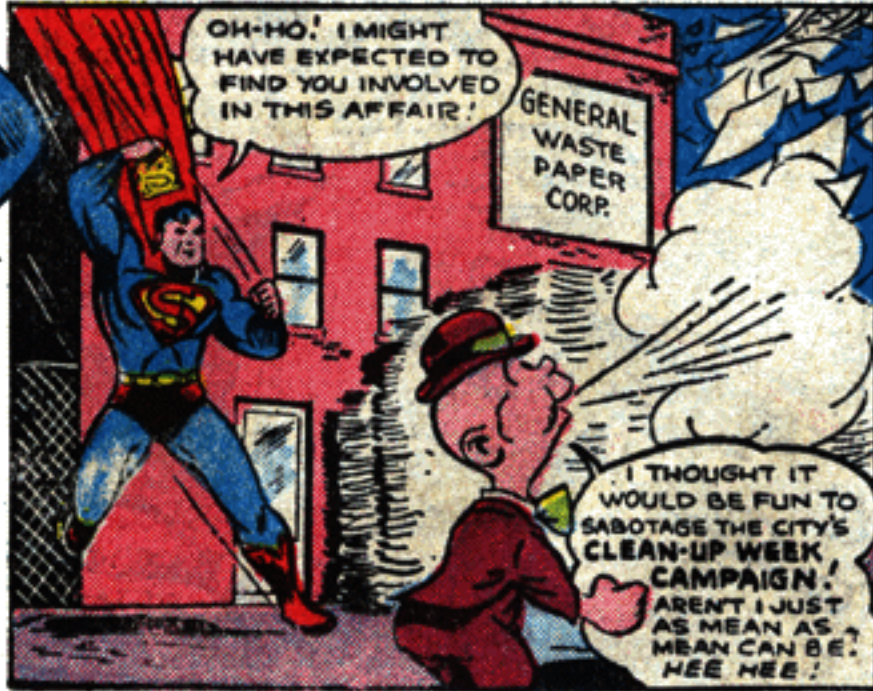
WHEN I GROW UP, I WANT TO BE LIKE HIM!

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS!

THEN BE SURE TO EAT EVERYTHING YOUR MOTHER TELLS YOU, AND GET LOTS OF REFRESHING SLEEP!



I'VE WORKED LIKE A TROJAN... BUT ALL MY LABOR WILL BE IN VAIN UNLESS I LEARN THE SOURCE OF THIS PAPER DELUGE... AND BRING IT TO A HALT!



OH-HO! I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED TO FIND YOU INVOLVED IN THIS AFFAIR!

GENERAL WASTE PAPER CORP.

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN TO SABOTAGE THE CITY'S CLEAN-UP WEEK CAMPAIGN! AREN'T I JUST AS MEAN AS MEAN CAN BE. HEE HEE!

AS A HORDE OF WHIRLING SCRAP PAPER SAILS TOWARD HIM, PROPELLED BY MR. MXYZPTLK'S POWERFULLY EXPELLED BREATH, SUPERMAN PUFFS BACK AT HURRICANE SPEED...

I'M SURE TRYING HARD ENOUGH TO!

ONE OF THE STRANGEST ENCOUNTERS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF ALL CREATION! TWO WEIRD BEINGS LAUNCHING TYPHOON BLASTS AT EACH OTHER. SLOWLY MXYZPTLK RETREATS.

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

YOU'RE GIVING GROUND!

A KEEN OBSERVATION, SUPERMAN-- AND MOST ANNOYING TO MY EGO!

BAH-WHY SHOULD I TRIFLE WITH MERE SCRAPS OF PAPER WHEN THERE ARE MUCH GREATER OPPORTUNITIES FOR MALEVOLENT MIRTH!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT THE SILLY SPRITE ON THE RUN! BUT WHAT GOES ON HERE! NONE OF THE AUTOS OR STREET CARS APPEAR TO BE IN MOTION!

ONE EXCUSE IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

STREET CARS... BUSES.. AUTOS! ALL HAVE STOPPED RUNNING! SOMETHING APPEARS TO HAVE HAPPENED TO ALL THE MOTORS, AND THE ELECTRIC SUPPLY.

WITH THE TRANSIT PROBLEM AS BAD AS IT IS, THIS COMPLETE HALTING OF ALL TRANSPORTATION WILL BE A GREAT BLOW TO WAR MATERIALS PRODUCTION!

SERVICE AS USUAL AS LONG AS MY STRENGTH HOLDS OUT. - I SUSPECT MR. MXYZPTLK IS HIGHLY AMUSED!

ORDERING PASSENGERS BACK INTO THE STREETCARS, SUPERMAN SHOVES ONE STREETCAR AGAINST THE OTHER, UNTIL THEY ARE CONNECTED IN A CHAIN!...THEN BEGINS AN EXACTING TEST OF EVEN HIS GIGANTIC STRENGTH AS HE SHOVS THE MASSIVE VEHICLES ALONG THEIR REGULAR ROUTE...

BUT THEN...AS MOTORS FUNCTION AGAIN AND TRAFFIC RESUMES, SUPERMAN STARTS HIS SEARCH...

A CIRCUS PARADE ON MAIN STREET LED BY MAYOR GERARD! A PERFECT TARGET FOR MR. MXYZPTLK'S PERVERTED SENSE OF HUMOR!

MXYZPTLK WOULDN'T HAVE PERMITTED THE VEHICLES TO RUN AGAIN IF HE DIDN'T HAVE AN EVEN MORE DISRUPTIVE PURSUIT TO ATTEND TO!



MR. MAYOR--YOU'VE GOT TO CALL OFF THIS PARADE BEFORE THAT MAD SPRITE STRIKES AGAIN!

NONSENSE! HE WON'T DARE ANNOY ME AGAIN!

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT--INVISIBLE FINGERS PLUCK THE MAYOR INTO THE AIR...



WHA-?

I WARNED YOU!



AS CASE DOORS SWING MAGICALLY OPEN, SUPERMAN HURTTLES INTO ACTION...

BACK YOU GO!

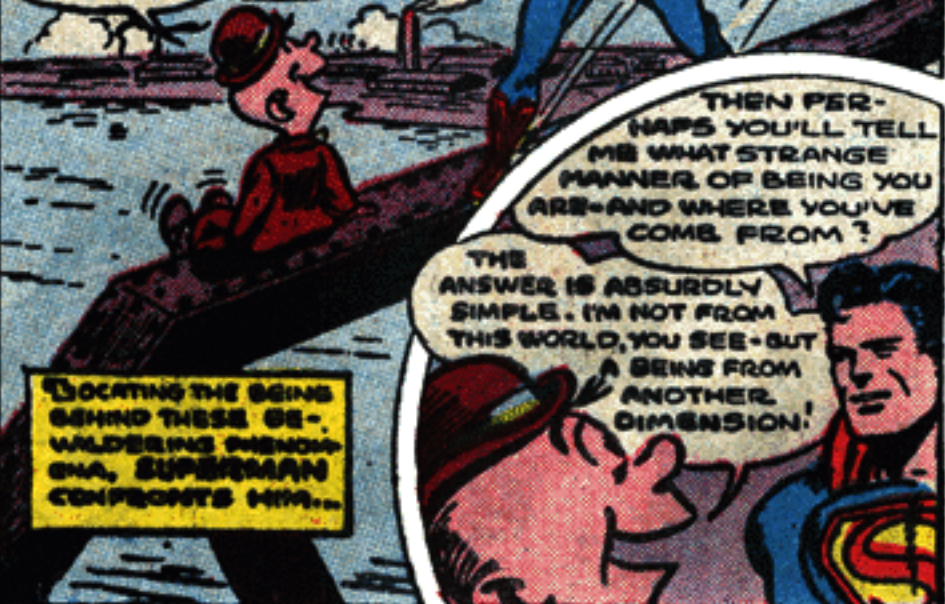


THE PARADE CONTINUES WITHOUT FURTHER INTERRUPTION. SUSPICIOUS, SUPERMAN MAKES USE OF HIS SUPER-VISION TO NOTE UNUSUAL BEINGS FLAGGING THE CITY!



ARE YOU GOING TO CUT OUT THESE ABSURD GHEMAMIGANS?

WHY SHOULD I? NAVENT HAD SO MUCH FUN IN AGES!

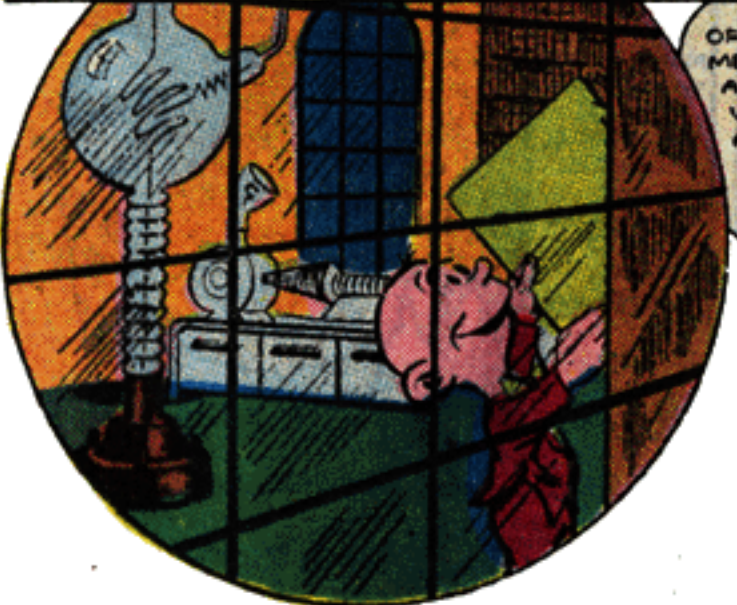


THEN PERHAPS YOU'LL TELL ME WHAT STRANGE MANNER OF BEING YOU ARE--AND WHERE YOU'VE COME FROM?

THE ANSWER IS ABSURDLY SIMPLE. I'M NOT FROM THIS WORLD, YOU SEE--BUT A BEING FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION!

DISCOVERING THE BEING BEHIND THESE BE-WALDERING PHENOMENA, SUPERMAN CONFRONTS HIM...

"...IF THE TRUTH BE KNOWN, MY FULL-TIME ACTIVITY IN THIS OTHER WORLD WAS IN THE NATURE OF A COURT-JESTER. THEREFORE I HAD NO BUSINESS POKING MY NOSE INTO THE SECRET VOLUMES OF A BRILLIANT SCHOLAR."



BUT, INQUISITIVE INDIVIDUAL THAT I AM, I COULDN'T RESTRAIN MY CURIOSITY. THUS DID I LEARN THE TWO MAGIC WORDS. ONE OF WHICH WOULD TRANSPORT ME TO THIS DIMENSION. AND THE OTHER WORD IF SPOKEN ALOUD WOULD RETURN ME TO MY WORLD FOR A TIME!

AND WHEN DO YOU INTEND TO RETURN TO YOUR WORLD?



NEVER! I FIND THIS BACKWARD THREE-DIMENSIONAL WORLD OF YOURS MOST AMUSING. WITH MY EXTRA DIMENSIONAL POWERS, I COULD EASILY CONQUER AND RULE IT! THINK OF THAT! I, A LOWLY COURT-JESTER, COULD BECOME A KING!

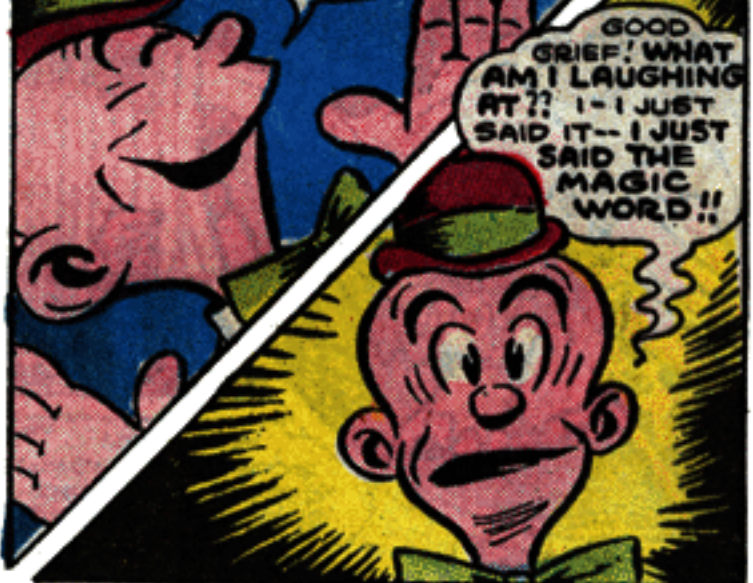
(--MKYZTPLK IS CUNNING. BUT PERHAPS HE CAN BE FOOLED!--) AND WHAT IS THE SECOND MAGIC WORD?

HA! HA! HA! THAT IS FUNNY! WITH YOUR MEAGER THREE-DIMENSIONAL INTELLIGENCE YOU THOUGHT THAT YOU COULD TRICK ME ...



HA! HA! WELL, HA, HA-- YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME CREDIT FOR TRYING, EH, MKYZTPLK? HA! HA! HA!

... INTO ... HA! HA! ... SAYING THE MAGIC WORD, "KLPTZYXM"! HA! HA!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT AM I LAUGHING AT?? I-I JUST SAID IT-- I JUST SAID THE MAGIC WORD!!

NO FAIR! YOU TRICKED ME! IT'S UNETHICAL! IT AIN'T FUNNY!! ITTTZZZZ...



HA! HA! SO LONG, FELLA! NEXT TIME DON'T BE TOO CONTEMPTUOUS OF A MERE 3-DIMENSIONAL BEING!

WATER... THE DAILY PLANET. YOU-- YOU NASTY THING, YOU! I HATE YOU!



SLAP

BUT, LOIS! WHAT HAVE I DONE NOW?

INSTEAD OF PRINTING THE STORY ABOUT MAYOR GERARD LOSING HIS VOICE - YOU PUBLISHED A STORY RIDICULING MY LOVELY NEW HAT! AND DON'T TRY TO DENY IT BECAUSE THE ARTICLE IS SIGNED WITH YOUR NAME!



BUT, LOIS! I NEVER WROTE SUCH A STORY! (--- IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE WORK OF THE MYSTERIOUS MR. MKYZTPLK! IN SOME FAR-OFF DIMENSION, HE MAY BE ENJOYING THE LAST LAUGH, AT MY EXPENSE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT!)

If you enjoyed the antics of MR. MKYZTPLK, and would like to read of his further encounters with SUPERMAN, let us know on a penny postcard...

THE END