LOOK
WHAT IT MEANS TO BE NEUTRAL
by Dorothy Thompson

I LOVE JITTERBUGS . . .
TOMMY DORSEY ANSWERS ARTIE SHAW
"SUPERMAN" CAPTURES HITLER AND STALIN

RITA HAYWORTH
BEST-DRESSED GIRL
IN HOLLYWOOD

FEBRUARY 27, 1940
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NEW COMIC STRIP HERO PROVES
THERE'S BIG MONEY IN FANTASY

AN IMAGINARY MAN popped out of an imaginary planet less than two years ago. Today he is one of the most popular of all comic strip characters. He is Superman, a character who combines the best talents of a Robin Hood and a god, and every day his feats of strength, speed and benevolence bring thrills to millions of newspaper and comic magazine readers.

Co-fathers of this amazing character are Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster, both under 30. As boyhood friends in Cleveland, Siegel and Shuster dreamed of what they would do if they were the world's strongest men. Superman is the extension of their dream, and proof that Americans still like their fantasy raw.

Fifty thousand kids own certificates like this evidence that they belong to the Superman Club.

ACTION COMICS, with regular installments of Superman, leads the field of comic magazines (latest publishing sensation) with 600,000 copies a month, and Superman Quarterly sells a million. Newspaper syndication reaches 4,500,000 readers daily.

JERRY SIEGEL WRITES a detailed script for Superman, with dialogue and action, after the sequences have been discussed and plotted in a six-man conference, composed of Siegel, Shuster, two editors, the publisher and the circulation manager.

SHUSTER FOLLOWS Siegel's script for his drawings. One of the team's brighter ideas was to give Superman a double identity; as a timid, bespectacled reporter, Clark Kent, he scores scoops on his own amazing deeds.

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TOWARD THE SIEGFRIED LINE RACES SUPERMAN, SAVIOR OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AS SHELLS BURST ON ALL SIDES OF HIM!

WITHIN THE UNDERGROUND FORTIFICATIONS...

IT'S INCREDIBLE! WE'VE SCORED DIRECT HITS AND STILL HE KEEPS COMING ON!

KEEP FIRING! ACH! THAT INHUMAN CREATURE HAS GOT TO BE STOPPED!

DOWN ALONG THE SIEGFRIED LINE RACES THE MAN OF STEEL, TWISTING THE CANNON OUT OF SHAPE!

...THEN TEARING THE TOP OFF THE CONCRETE WESTWALL, SHOUTS AN INVITATION BACK TOWARD "THE MAGINOT LINE TO THE FRENCH FORCES..."

COME AND GET 'EM!

A TERRIFIC LEAP CARRIES SUPERMAN FAR INTO GERMANY... BUT AS HE HURTLES THRU THE AIR, A FIGHTING PLANE SWOOPS TOWARD HIM, GUNS BLAZING...

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, EH?

WELL, HERE IT IS!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS DOWN THROUGH THE CEILING OF HITLER'S RETREAT...

HIMMLER'S IS DIS?

THE NAZIS CLAIM THE WESTWALL IS INVULNERABLE! WELL, HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!

JUST LET 'EM TRY FIRING NOW!
When the dictator's guards offer opposition, they find the lone intruder too much for them!

"Kill the swine! Don't let him touch me!"

"I'll get around to you in a few seconds!"

Eastward races Superman with his unwilling burden, at a clip that would outdistance the fastest plane.

Moscow, Russia—As Stalin reviews his troops from atop a balcony, the man of steel's figure plummets from the sky, plucking him from his perch...

Don't fire! He's holding the Führer hostage!

Joe, meet Adolf!

What??

As Superman races into the massed marchers, the troops scatter in confusion.

That's right! Clear the way!

Where are you taking us?

Next stop—Geneva, Switzerland!

Later—Superman drops in on a meeting of the league of nations...

Gentlemen, I've brought before you the two power-mad scoundrels responsible for Europe's present ills. What is your judgement?

Adolf Hitler and Josef Stalin—we pronounce you guilty of modern history's greatest crime—unprovoked aggression against defenseless countries.

Siegel and Shuster gave Superman a big job in this episode, when they assigned him to solve the international situation just for Look, but such tasks are nothing new for him. He once stopped a war "somewhere in South America" by dumping a munitions profiteer into the trenches for a dose of his own medicine. On another occasion he plucked two opposing generals from their tents and told them to settle their differences with bare fists. They knew no "differences," shook hands and made peace.