



ALL STAR
Comics

THE LINE OF
DC
SUPER-STARS

HE'S BACK!
The **GOLDEN AGE**
SUPERMAN
IN ACTION AGAIN!

30c
NO. 62
OCT.
30417

THE
**JUSTICE
SOCIETY
OF
AMERICA**
IN...

ALL STAR Comics

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

WITH THE **SUPER SQUAD**

A
DEADLY
WAR
WITHIN THE
JSA!



--AND **ZANADU**
THE CHAOS MASTER
PREPARING TO
DESTROY
THEM ALL!



ERNIE
CHIVA
1976

GERRY CONWAY * PAUL LEVITZ * KEITH GIFFEN & WALLY WOOD
PLOT PATER PAGING PICTURES
(AIDED AND ABETTED BY CARL GAFFORD & BEN ODA)

PRESENT THE **ALL-STAR SUPER SQUAD**

WELCOME... TO THE
GRIMMEST GATHERING
EVER OF THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY AND THEIR
YOUNG ALLIES.

IT'S NO USE,
DOC... HE'S ABSORBING
ALL THE COSMIC ROD'S
ENERGY, BUT IT'S NOT
HELPING!

THEN WE MUST FACE
FACTS, MY FRIENDS--
UNLESS WE CAN PERFORM
A MIRACLE--

--DOCTOR FATE WILL NOT
LIVE THROUGH THE
NIGHT!

**WHEN FALL
THE MIGHTY**

EVEN HIS BRAIN
WAVE'S WEAKENING,
MCNIER, WE'VE
GOT TO DO
SOMETHING!

I ALREADY
HAVE, POWER
GIRL-- I MAY HAVE
LET THAT LUNATIC
VULCAN KILL
MY BEST FRIEND!*

*SHOWN IN ALL ITS FIERY
FURY LAST ISSUE.
-- GERRY.

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AW, SHUDDUP,
GREENIE--MID-NITE'S
GOT WORK TA DO!

THANK YOU, WILDCAT--
WE ALL HAVE OUR
WORK CUT OUT FOR
US! I'VE LOCATED
THE DAMAGE WITH
THIS INFRA-RED
SCOPE.

SO LET'S GIVE
IT ONE LAST
SHOT, KID!

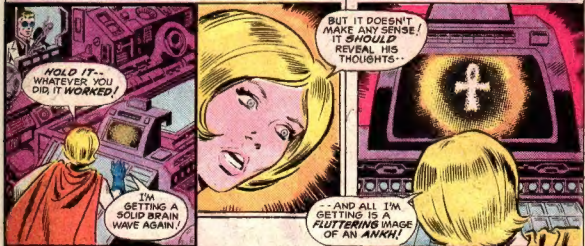
IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE LAST,
DOC. EVEN WITH THIS HELMET
INTENSIFYING MY WILL POWER,
I CAN'T KEEP THE COSMIC
ROP GOING ANY LONGER--

--EVERY MAN
HAS HIS LIMIT,
YOU KNOW.

AND TONIGHT, KENT NELSON,
DR. FATE... HAS REACHED HIS!!

AS THE LIFE-PRESERVING
SOLAR ENERGY PLAYS
OVER HIM, HE QUIVERS
NOT GAINING STRENGTH,
BUT STABILIZING--

--ONLY MOMENTS
FROM DEATH'S
CHILLING TOUCH.



HOLD IT--
WHATEVER YOU
DID IT WORKED!

I'M
GETTING A
SOLID BRAIN
WAVE AGAIN!

BUT IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY SENSE!
IT *SHOULD*
REVEAL HIS
THOUGHTS--

-- AND ALL I'M
GETTING IS A
FLUTTERING IMAGE
OF AN ANKH!



THAT'S THE **EGYPTIAN** MYSTIC
SYMBOL OF LIFE--MAYBE FATE IS
TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING!

I DON'T KNOW DR. FATE
VERY WELL, BUT WE
CAN'T MISS *ANY*
CHANCE!

NO ONE KNOWS HIM
WELL, BUT I *DO* KNOW
THAT EGYPT WAS
A VERY *SPECIAL*
PLACE FOR
HIM...

YOU MIGHT
EVEN SAY
HE WAS
BORN
THERE...



YEARS AGO,
IN THE VALLEY OF UR,
AN ARCHAEOLOGIST
DIED OPENING AN
ANCIENT TOMB...
AND THE 4,000
YEAR OLD MAN
IMPRISONED THERE
LIVED AGAIN!

HE WAS THE WIZARD
NAMED NABU, AND
IT WAS HE WHO
TURNED THE
ARCHAEOLOGIST'S
ORPHANED SON
INTO DOCTOR FATE!

MAYBE MORE
MYSTIC SECRETS
ARE HIDDEN
THERE...
KNOWLEDGE
WITH WHICH
WE CAN SAVE
KENT--!

GOOD IDEA,
LANTERN--

--AND AS CHAIRMAN OF THE
JSA, I NOMINATE YOU TO
FOLLOW IT UP. I HAVE SOME-
THING ELSE TO HANDLE.



OH, MAN, DOC--
LISTEN TO THAT!
HAWKEYE'S GOTTA GO
HOME AND FEED HIS
WIDDLE PARAKEET!

IT MIGHT STARVE WITHOUT
HIM... AND WOULDN'T THAT
BE A CRYIN' SHAME!

I'M AFRAID THE STAR
SPANGLLED KID WILL
HAVE TO REMAIN BEHIND
AS WELL... IF FATE IS TO
SURVIVE UNTIL YOUR
RETURN.

I'D RATHER
DO THIS ALONE,
ANYWAY. I OWE
IT TO KENT.



HE WAS
MY FRIEND...
I HAVE TO DO
THIS.

EASE UP,
LANTERN...
I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL, BUT
YOU CAN'T LET
THIS DESTROY
YOU.

THIS AREA
RESTRICTED
HOSPITAL
PERSONNEL ONLY!



NOT ALONE,
YOU DON'T.
YOU'RE NOT FATE'S
ONLY FRIEND,
GL!

RETIREMENT
OR NO RETIREMENT,
I'M STANDING
BY HIM UNTIL
THE END!

WHAT--??

FLASH--
HOURMAN--
BUT HOW?



MY JSA SIGNALLER STILL WORKS-- AND GO WILL I, IF YOU LET ME.

WE'VE NEVER NEEDED YOUR STRENGTH MORE.

THEN IT'S SETTLED. FLASH, YOU ACCOMPANY GL TO EGYPT-- AND HOURMAN'S MIRACLO-STRENGTH CAN HELP POWER GIRL ON GUARD DUTY.



JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS... ONLY WHAT'S A "POWER GIRL"?

YOU'LL FIND OUT, HOURMAN... AND I THINK YOU'RE STILL YOUNG ENOUGH TO APPRECIATE HER.



SHE'S SOME BEAUTY --AND SOME FIGHTER!

WELL, GIVE YOUR WIFE *SHIERA* MY REGARDS... AND I'LL SEE YOU GUYS WHEN YOU RETURN.

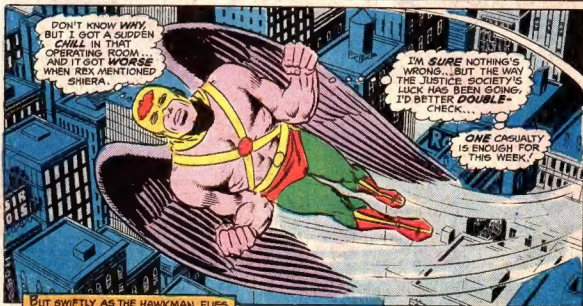
HIS NAME IS REX TYLER, AND HIS SUPER-POWERS EXIST FOR ONLY AN HOUR AT A TIME...

BUT BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS ENDED THAT HOUR WILL ARRIVE-- AND HIS AGING MUSCLES MAY WELL FLEX FOR A LAST TIME.



GOOD LUCK, GENTLEMEN. I'LL BE FLYING WITH YOU IN SPIRIT--

--BUT SPIRIT ALONE.



DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I GOT A SUDDEN CHILL IN THAT OPERATING ROOM... AND IT GOT WORSE WHEN REX MENTIONED SHIERA.

I'M SURE NOTHING'S WRONG... BUT THE WAY THE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S LUCK HAS BEEN GOING, I'D BETTER DOUBLE-CHECK...

ONE CASUALTY IS ENOUGH FOR THIS WEEK.



BUT SWIFTLY AS THE HAWKMAN FLIES, WE CAN MOVE FASTER, READER... AS WE SHIFT TO HIS DESTINATION:



THE DARKENED PRIVATE MUSEUM OF CARTER HALL... MADE STILL DARKER BY THE LOOMING SHADOW OF AN UNINVITED GUEST...

CONTINUED ON 582 PAGE FOLLOWING.

...SEARCHING FOR A
VERY SPECIAL
SOMETHING.



YOU SEE, READER, WE
KNOW WHO THIS MAN
IS... AND WE KNOW
WHAT HE'S SEARCHING
FOR...

...WHY HIS GLANCE PASSES
OVER VALUABLE OBJECTS
D'ART BEFORE THE SHIM-
MERING BEAM OF HIS FLASH-
CAN MOVE AWAY...



UNTIL, AT LAST, IT COMES
TO REST ON AN UN-
MARKED PACKING CRATE
CONTAINING A...



NO... THAT WOULD
BE TELLING!

I'M TELLIN'
YA, LADY--
NEXT FIGHT
WE GET INTA,
YA BETTER
NOT NOS ALL
THE ACTION!

FAIR'S FAIR,
RIGHT?

FAIR? I STOP
THE ALIEN FROM
WRECKING THE CITY,
AND YOU TELL ME
IT WASN'T FAIR?
GO BACK TO BEING
A HEAVYWEIGHT,
CAT!

ARE YOU BOTH
CRAZY? WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
HEROES... ISN'T IT
ENOUGH THAT THE
JOB GOT DONE?

THIS ISN'T THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY
I REMEMBER!

NO, HOURMAN, THE JSA YOU REMEMBER
WAS QUIETER, MORE PROFESSIONAL... AND
GUIDED BY THE FLYING FIGURE OF ITS CHAIRMAN...



...WHO NO LONGER CAN ATTEND
EVERY MEETING AS HE DID IN THE
PAST. NOW HE HAS MORE URGENT
PERSONAL BUSINESS...

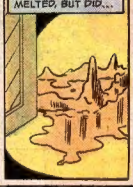
...WHICH GROWS MORE
URGENT WITH EVERY
STEP THE INTRUDER TAKES!



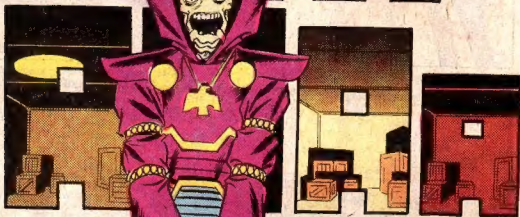
A YELLOW BEAM
TOUCHES A GOLDEN
PUDDLE, AND THE MAN
IS STARTLED, NOT BY THE
BEAM, OF COURSE, BUT
BY THE PUDDLE...



THE PUDDLE WHICH
IS ALL THAT REMAINS
OF AN AMBER CUBE
...A CUBE WHICH
SHOULD NOT HAVE
MELTED, BUT DID...



FREES--



A CRACKLING BURST OF ENERGY IS FOLLOWED SWIFTLY BY A SCREAM OF RELEASE... AS DOCTOR ARTHUR KLIBURN SURRENDERS HIS LIFE TO THE CREATURE HE CAME TO STEAL.

THE MAN-MONSTER HAD BEEN FROZEN IN THE AMBER, BUT NOW HE HAS AWAKENED... AND WITH HIS VERY FIRST ACT, AWAKENED HIS HOSTESS AS WELL...

WHA--? CARTER-- COULD HE BE HURT? MY GOD, NOT AGAIN! ... NOT AGAIN!

A POLICEMAN'S WIFE, THEY SAY, MUST STEEL HERSELF FOR THE NIGHT WHEN HER HUSBAND DOESN'T COME HOME...

BUT WHAT OF A SUPER-HERO'S WIFE? WHAT OF HER FEARS-- GIVEN THE INDESCRIBABLE MENACES A JSA MEMBER MUST FIGHT?

EVEN IF SHE IS A STRONG WOMAN, AND THE FORMER MISS SHERA SANDERS IS, MUSTN'T DOUBTS EXIST? --AND FEARS? OF COURSE.

BUT NONE OF THEM... NOT EVEN THE MENACES SHE HERSELF FACED AS **HAWKGIRL**... HAVE PREPARED HER FOR THIS!

T-THE MONSTER FROM THE AMBER... IT'S ALIVE!

WHEN CARTER FOUND IT ON OUR LAST DIG, HE SAID IT--

SH-SHIERA...
R-RUN...D...D...

...DEADLY...

KLIBURN--!

Y-YOU'VE BEEN
BURNED ALIVE!
-- B-BY THE
MONSTER!

NO--
PUNISHED--
FOR LOOKING
UPON MY
FORM
UNBIDDEN.

PUNISHED--
AS YOU
WILL BE!

NOT BLOODY
LIKELY, YOU OVER-
DRESSED MUMMY!
YOU'RE NOT
PICKING ON A
HELPLESS
SCIENTIST
NOW--

--YOU'RE FIGHTING
A TRAINED
SUPER-HEROINE!

NOT THAT
I'M DOING
ANY BETTER!
BUT PART OF MY
TRAINING WAS
LEARNING TIMING--

--INCLUDING
THE TIME TO
RETREAT!

BUT THAT EXIT IS NO
LONGER OPEN TO YOU,
SHIERA--FOR AS THE
INHUMAN SORCERER
GESTURES, TIME,
FREEZES...

COME, NOISY
ONE... COME
WITH
ZANADU!

THE AIR SEEMS TO **REND**
ITSELF INTO **SPARKLING SHARDS**,
AND YOU **VANISH...**

LEAVING ONLY A **GLISTENING**
AFTER-IMAGE--

--WHICH SHINES FOR
HOURS, LONG HOURS
WHICH **HAWKMAN** WILL
PASS STARING AT IT...
WONDERING WHERE
YOU HAVE GONE.

MEANWHILE, HALF A WORLD AWAY, A FIGURE RACES SO QUICKLY THE WATER BELOW CANNOT PART UNDER HIS FEET... WHILE EVEN GREEN LANTERN CAN ONLY KEEP PACE BY BEING DRAGGED ALONG!

I HOPE SO, FLASH... AND I HOPE IT DOESN'T WANT TO COME ALONG QUIETLY.

DO YOU REALLY THINK WE'LL FIND SOMETHING IN EGYPT TO CURE FATE, GL?

I NEED SOMETHING TO FIGHT...

SOMETHING TO KILL!

HE'S FOUGHT MANY BATTLES BEFORE, THIS EMERALD WARRIOR... AND SOMETIMES COMRADES HAVE FALLEN...

BUT NEVER ONE SO CLOSE...

NOR SO FAR AWAY...

DOC SAYS HE'S GETTIN' WORSE... AND THE KID JUST PASSED OUT FROM THE STRAIN. FUNNY... WOULD'A THOT YOU'D GO FIRST, GIRLIE!

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS-- IS THIS WHAT SUPER-HEROES ARE LIKE TODAY?

PASS OUT-- "GIRLIE"--? NOT UNTIL I PUT YOU OUT, YOU HALF-WITTED EXCUSE FOR A--

UHP!

KRASH

WATCH IT, POWER GIRL--

--THE VASE!

STATUARY...

AMBER MELTED...

IRREPLACABLE ARTIFACTS THAT WE EXCAVATED OURSELVES. WHY WOULD SHIERA SHATTER THEM?

AND THAT BURNING AFTER-IMAGE OF SHIERA AND THE CREATURE. IT'S ALL TIED INTO LEMURIA... THE CREATURE... SHIERA'S DISAPPEARANCE...

AND ARTHUR KILBURN'S DEATH!

CONTINUED ON 32ND PAGE FOLLOWING

TOO MUCH... TOO MANY PROBLEMS TOGETHER. ONCE, I'D HAVE FLOWN IT ALONE, WITH ONLY SHIERA AT MY SIDE.

SILENTLY, HE FLIPS OPEN THE AMULET THAT RESTS ON HIS CHEST, REVEALING A BIT OF MICRO-MINIATURE TECHNOLOGY...

...A BEAM THAT FLIES OUT INTO THE NIGHT FROM THE DARKENED HALL ESTATE...

NOW... I NEED THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!

A DEVICE WHICH BROADCASTS A BEAM OF INVISIBLE COHERENT RADIATION--

--PASSING THROUGH THE TOWERING STRUCTURES OF THE CITY--

--EVEN THROUGH THE DILIGENT WORKERS IN SOME STILL-LIGHTED OFFICES--

--TO THE RUINED BROWNSTONED SHELL OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY HEADQUARTERS--

--TO ANOTHER ELECTRONIC CIRCUIT: A RELAY WHICH SENDS THE SIGNAL TO OVER TWO DOZEN SELECT INDIVIDUALS ACROSS THE GLOBE.

OF THOSE, WE ARE ONLY CONCERNED WITH FOUR--

THREE OF THEM YOU HAVE ALREADY MET...

*SEE ALL STAR #60 FOR THE RUINING... AND LATER THIS ISSUE FOR WHY THE SIGNALLER STILL FUNCTIONS DESPITE THAT CALAMITY!
--GER.

MORE TROUBLE? WILDCAT--YOU ALWAYS GET SAVED BY THE BELL!

THAT'S HOW IT WORKS, LADY, WHEN YOU'VE BEEN IN THE RING AS MUCH AS ME!

STOP IT, YOU TWO! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE THAT YOU CAN DO MORE THAN BICKER!

OH YEE, AND AS FOR THAT FOURTH MEMBER OF OUR CAST...

HE'S SEEN THE SAME SIGNAL MANY TIMES IN HIS CAREER, AND EACH TIME HIS RESPONSE IS THE SAME... FOR HE CAN DO NOTHING LESS.

EACH TIME HE CONSIDERS HIS SURROUNDINGS.
THE QUIET OFFICE OF THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY
STAR, A MAJOR METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER...

THIS TIME, HE NOTES THAT
THE NEXT DAY'S PAPER IS
ALREADY ON THE PRESS...
PERHAPS EVEN BEING PLACED
IN TRUCKS FOR DELIVERY AT
DAWN...

HE MOVES SWIFTLY, SURELY, THROUGH
THE DARKNESS... AS THOUGH HE
KNOWS THE PATH BY HEART...

THIS TIME HE KNOWS HIS
WORK HERE IS *DONE*... HIS
DISGUISE *UNDISCOVERED*
FOR ANOTHER DAY.

OR, PERHAPS
...SOMETHING
MORE...

PRIVAT

FINALLY, A
FAMILIAR DOOR...
A STORE ROOM
OPENS ONCE MORE...

STORE
ROOM

A WHITE SHIRT
IS UNBUTTONED
IN A TIME-WORN
GESTURE...

A FIGURE
TRANSFORMED...

THE GENTLY AGING
MAN WHO WAS ONCE
A MILD-MANNERED
REPORTER IS
REBORN...

WHOOSH!

AND A LIVING
LEGEND LIVES
AGAIN!

LOOK...UP
IN THE SKY!!

CONTINUED ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING

EGYPT: LAND OF THE MYSTICS,
THE PHARAOHS...

AND THE BAZAAR...

EVERY DAY, MEN GATHER
HERE TO SELL THEIR WARES
...THEIR WORKS... THEIR
LIVES. BUT TODAY MORE
THAN EVERY DAY, FOR
TODAY IS MARKET DAY...

THE DAY WHEN PEOPLE
BRING THAT SPECIAL
ITEM TO THE BAZAAR...

THE POTION IS VERY
RARE, MY FRIEND...
PERHAPS THE LAST
IN ALL THE WORLD!

THAT IS UNIMPORTANT. ONLY
TELL ME THAT IT WILL DO AS
I WILT, AND NAME YOUR
PRICE!

I CAN DO ANYTHING--
EVEN PIERCE THE VEIL OF
TIME ITSELF!

THEN IT IS
SURELY THAT
WHICH I SEEK!

I REJOICE--
AND SHALL ASK THE
SMALLEST OF PRICES
ONLY GIVE ME THE
HORSE YOU RIDE, AND
THE FLUID IS YOURS!

THE
HORSE?

NEVER-- KEEP
THY PRECIOUS
POTION, I SHALL
SEEK
ANOTHER!

BUT THIS IS
THE ONLY
GOURD OF ITS LEFT!
SURELY A MERE
HORSE IS A
MEAGEREST PRICE
I COULD ASK?

BUT WHAT IF THE HORSE WERE
THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND LEFT
IN THE WORLD AS WELL?

MORE ON THAT, NEXT ISSUE. MEANWHILE,
BACK TO THE REGULARLY SCHEDULED
STARS OF THIS MAGAZINE...

I THINK WE'VE
GOT THE SITUATION
NOW, HAWKMAN...
BUT WHAT DO YOU
EXPECT US TO
DO ABOUT IT?

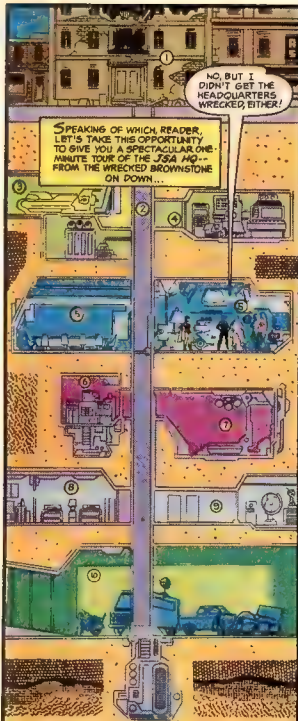
BESIDES STAY HERE
AND GUARD DR. FATE,
THAT IS!

THAT WALKING
LEMURIAN RELIC
HAS MY WIFE,
DAMNIT! WHAT
GOOD IS A
JUSTICE
SOCIETY IF
IT CAN'T
PROTECT
ITS OWN
MEMBERS?

CONSIDERIN' OUR
RECORD LATELY, HAWK,
YA OUGHTTA BE GLAD
THAT WE'RE STILL
STANDIN'!

OR HAVE YA
FORGOTTEN HOW
CRUMMY THINGS
HAVE GOTTEN
SINCE YA LET
THE KIDS IN?

REALLY? DID
YOU DO BETTER
BY STAYING IN
RETIREMENT FOR
THE LAST TEN YEARS?



SPEAKING OF WHICH, READER, LET'S TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GIVE YOU A SPECTACULAR ONE-MINUTE TOUR OF THE JSA HQ-- FROM THE WRECKED BROWNSTONE ON DOWN...

NO, BUT I DIDN'T GET THE HEADQUARTERS WRECKED, EITHER!

DON'T THESE TWO EVER STOP ARGUING?

ONLY WHEN I TELL THEM TO, HOURMAN-- AND I'M TELLING THEM NOW. WE NEED YOUR MUSCLES, NOT YOUR MOUTHS.

HOURMAN, YOU'LL STAND GUARD SOLO-- I NEED THE TOGETHERNESS TWINS HERE TO HELP ME SOLVE MY PROBLEM EVEN AT THAT I'LL BE SHORTHANDED!

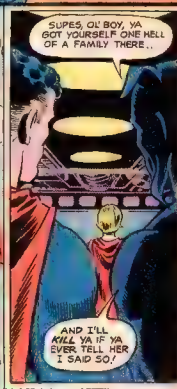
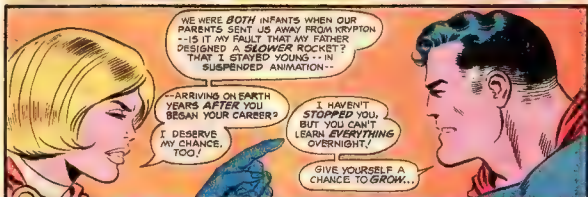
NO, I DON'T THINK SO.

SUPERMAN!

AND NOW, BY THE NUMBERS

1. LIVING SPACE, KITCHENS, LIBRARY.
2. PNEUMATIC AIR SHAFT.
3. TRANSPORTATION: SHUTTLE JET FLIES THROUGH CROSS-TOWN EXIT.
4. SECURITY MONITORS.
5. MEETING ROOMS.
6. AUTOMATIC DEFENSES.
7. TRANSPORTER TO REACH JLA-EARTH.
8. SICK BAY.
9. TROPHY ROOM
10. GARAGE
11. A HEARTY HAND FOR KEITH AND WALLY

CONTINUED ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING



AND ON THAT SOMBER NOTE,
READER, WE SHIFT SCENES.
ONCE MORE, TO A LOCATION
JUST OUTSIDE TOKYO...

AND A TIME JUST
AFTER THE BEING
NAMED ZANADU
DISAPPEARED
FROM THE HALL
ESTATE...

TO REAPPEAR HALF
A WORLD AWAY

FASTER
THAN YOU
THOUGHT
POSSIBLE,
WAS IT NOT
WOMAN? BUT
ZANADU CAN
DO ANYTHING.

EVEN
KEEP YOU
OUTSIDE
THE REALM
OF TIME
ITSELF! AS
ZANADU HAS
BEEN BEYOND
TIME!

IN THE DAYS OF
ANCIENT MU, AND
FABLED LEMURIA,
ZANADU WAS THE
POWER AND ZANADU
THE GLORY...

"WHEN KINGDOMS
FELL, IT WAS
BECAUSE ZANADU
WISHED IT THEN.
WHEN THE LAST
OF THEM DIED,
ZANADU RESTED.

FOR
MILLENNIA I
SLEPT IN THE
CUBE, BUT
NOW ZANADU
WAKES.

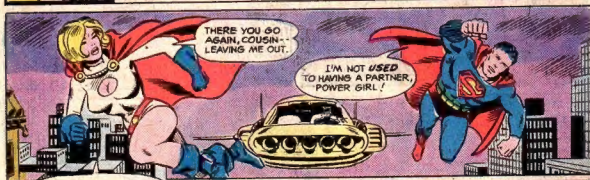
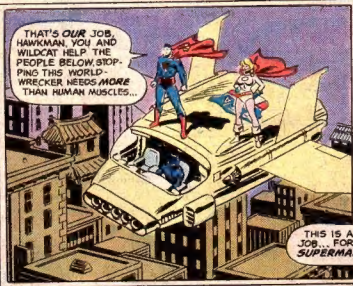
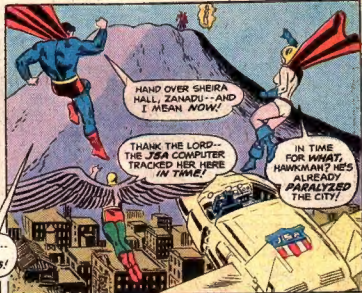
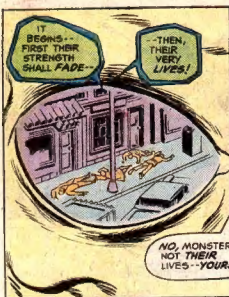
NOW
ZANADU
FEEDS!

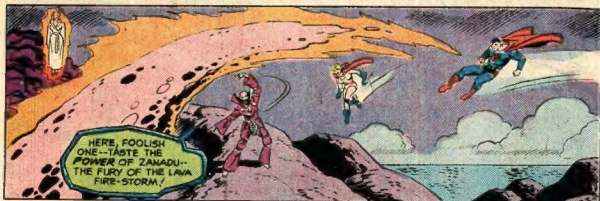
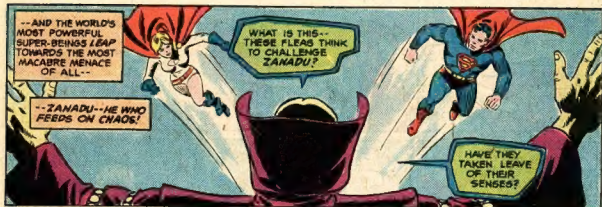
ONCE MORE
AN ISLAND
CIVILIZATION
HAS RISEN... ITS
SOULS ARE
READY FOR
ME

ZANADU
WILL
LOOSE
THE FORCES
OF CHAOS.

--THE
ELEMENTS
THEMSELVES
WILL BEND
TO ZANADU'S
WILL, DESTROY
THIS ISLAND--

--AND
ZANADU SHALL
FEAST ON THE
FEAR THAT
WILL ARISE!







AND SEE HOW
YOU SHALL
PAY--

--FOR THE VERY
EARTH WILL BEND
ITSELF TO ZANADU'S
WILL--

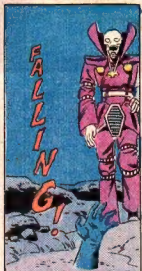
--SWALLOWING
YOU... UNTIL THE
SOIL IS YOUR
ONLY GRAVESTONE!



WHAT--? THIS IS
CRAZY--THE GROUND'S
MELTING... CAN'T
EVEN JUMP...



...CAN'T
GRAB
ANYTHING...
FALLING--



FALLING!

HER STRUGGLE IS SWIFT--AND
FUTILE. AND AS SHE SINKS IN
TO THE DEPTHS, THE SILENT
WATCHER SEEMS TO GRIN
CONTENTELY--



DRINKING IN HER
TERROR AND FEAR...



'FRAID WE CAN'T DO
ANYTHING FOR THESE
PEOPLE... THEY'RE ALIVE,
BUT NOT MUCH MORE...



THEN WHERE'S
THAT MUSIC
COMING FROM?

MUSIC?



STRANGE...
HAUNTING...



POSSESSING!

UMPHH

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING,
YOU
PUNCH
DRUNK
FOOL?



DOING? WHY,
KILLING YOU,
HAWKMAN--OF
COURSE!

WHAT ELSE
WOULD A
MEMBER OF
THE INJUSTICE
GANG BE DOING?

THAT'S RIGHT,
READER--
THERE'S STILL
MORE ACTION
ON THE WAY,
'CAUSE--

NEXT ISSUE:

- SUPERMAN
VERSUS
POWER GIRL!
- ZANADU
VERSUS THE
JSA!
- THE RETURN
OF THE INJUSTICE
GANG!
- MORE ON THE
MYSTERIOUS
STRANGER.
- AND--

"THE
DEATH
OF
DOCTOR
FATE!"

ON SALE THE
THIRD WEEK IN
AUGUST!



Dear People,

Boy, You guys are either very talented or very lucky. But, despite all the "iffy" situations you've thrown at us so far in **ALL-STAR**, it really clicks. Boy, does it click.

I see I was right in assuming that **Power Girl** would be controversial. The most appealing aspect of the Earth-II's **Superman's** career was that he was the **ONLY** survivor of Krypton. This is in direct contrast to Earth-I's version, in which so many survivors of Krypton have shown up that one begins to wonder if Jor-El and Lara were the only people to really die in the explosion. However, **Power Girl** is so winning a character, so visually stunning and conceptually compelling that it really **IS** difficult to make any real complaints about her survival. I do wish, however, that you'd clarify some of the finer points of her origin for us. All we know is that she is the Earth-II **Supergirl**. Is she Kara Zor-El or another cousin? How did she survive the blast? Does she have a secret identity? Is she available next Friday night?

Then, the **Star-Spangled Kid**. He seems like the perfect foil for **Wildcat**, and his new contemporary personality also clicks. The original All-American kid hero getting into something as radical and deep as psychology? Sensational ... but don't stop there. Despite weak attempts with other heroes who suddenly "awoke" to find themselves in another time period (I am thinking particularly of your competitor's hero, also of star-spangled raiment), there never has really been a great deal done with adjustment problems. The Kid has great potential in this respect. But what happens when **Starman** recovers? Must the Kid forfeit the cosmic rod? I hope not. **Starman** once made a miniature cosmic rod for **Black Canary**, which she declined to keep, for some reason ... maybe the Kid could get that.

And the whole concept of a teen-age **Super-Squad** sharing **JSA** Headquarters is definitely controversial. But I like it. Perhaps the **Super-Squad** could become something of an emergency task force, with recruited **JSA** members helping out every so often, along with the regular members of both teams. I'd like to see an occasional **JSA** member pop up ... especially **Johnny Thunder** and the **Atom**.

Your subplots are also marvelous ... **Power Girl's** battle for acceptance, **Wildcat's** running battle with everybody in the **JSA**, and ... possibly most exciting of all ... **Green Lantern's** search for the **Harlequin**. In case that was a "feeler" to test reader reaction to seeing the **Harlequin** once more, I definitely think you should go ahead with it.

Issue #60's "Vulcan: Son of Fire" flowed so incredibly smoothly, so deftly, that interest just wasn't **ALLOWED** to drop between panels. And the

art was superb. For whatever reason **Wally Wood** is at DC, I am thankful. His **ALL-STAR** art is the most memorable stuff he's done in years. Since **Wood** usually overwhelms anybody he inks, I really can't comment on **Keith Giffen** ... except that maybe his panel layouts were better than **Ric Estrada's**. There are some amazing panels in this issue. I shan't try to point them out because there is almost one on every page. Incredible.

As a matter of fact, the only complaint I have about **ALL-STAR** is that the cover logo is too crowded. "The Justice Society of America in All-Star Comics with the Super-Squad." Not to mention the DC banner. But that **IS** nitpicking, isn't it? After all, the book is certainly good enough to do justice to the logo's garish boasts. And **THAT's** something that can't often be said.

Bob Rodi, Oak Brook, Illinois

We think that this issue is **Woody's** best yet—but we have a feeling that even greater heights are coming. More on that next issue!

Dear Editor,

For years I wished for the **Justice Society** to once again have a magazine of its own. **Gerry Conway** provided that book, and produced an excellent comic. Now I have heard that **Gerry** is leaving **National**, and I fear that the **JSA** and its new **Super Squad** will fade into comic oblivion. Please, don't let this happen!

I suggest that **Julie Schwartz** take over the editing chores. Who better knows the **Justice Society**? For writer I suggest either **Denny O'Neil**, who did a superb job on the **JSA** in the **Justice League** team-ups, or DC's newest wonder, **Marty Pasko**. Either of these two esteemed gentlemen would provide us readers with the quality and beauty of the **JSA**. I would hope **Wally Wood** would not leave this magazine ... he is the greatest draftsman I've seen. His inks are just too much for words. (By the way, his pencils are good, too. Hint, hint!) And **Keith Giffen** is a good penciler, although **Wood** overshadows him.

Let me say that **Power Girl** is the greatest new female character in the DC line. She is dynamic. She is everything that **Supergirl** could've been. Let's not see her degenerate into another "plain" super-heroine. She belongs right up there with the best.

Whatever comes from **Gerry's** departure, I am sure it is for the best. But I hope the decision is to keep this comic alive. Thank you and good afternoon.

Domenic Bruni, Waukesha, Wisconsin

As of next issue, **Joe Orlando**, **POWER GIRL's** own artistic godfather, is the new **ALL-STAR** editor. And picking up the scripting chores from **Gerry** is **Paul Levitz**, who will handle the whole writing job with next issue ... and was **Gerry's** choice to dialog this issue.

You saw the next issue blurb, so we need say no more—except keep those cards and letters coming to: **ALL-STAR COMMENTS**, **National Periodical Publications**, 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York 10019.