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Present: **THE ALL-STAR SUPER SQUAD**

THE FIRE
THIS TIME!

IT COMES FROM THE MAN-
MONSTER SELF-NAMED VULCAN--
FORMERLY A NASA ASTRONAUT
KNOWN AS CHRISTOPHER PIKE,
WHOSE BODY HAS UNDERGONE A
HIDEOUS TRANSFORMATION
DURING AN ORBIT OF THE SUN--

--AND WHOSE MIND
HAS BEEN TWISTED,
AS WELL! ONCE, CHRISTOPHER
PIKE WORSHIPPED THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
-- BUT NOW, HE CRAVES
ITS DESTRUCTION--

--A WISH ON THE VERGE OF
FULFILLMENT THIS EVENING,
AS VULCAN BEGINS BATTLE
AGAINST TWO OF THE JSA'S
MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS--

--DR FATE AND GREEN
LANTERN, IN A STORY WHICH
COULD ONLY BE TITLED--

HELLFIRE AND HOLOCAUST

C-21

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AFTER SUCH A DISPLAY OF UNADULTERATED POWER--YOU STILL DARE FACE ME?

YOU'VE MORE COURAGE THAN I THOUGHT RING-WEARER!



CALL ME GREEN LANTERN, PAL--AND I'LL CALL YOU "VULCAN"!

AS ONE COSTUMED GLOWN TO ANOTHER --WHY DON'T YOU PUT UP THE AXE AND COME ALONG QUIETLY?

YOU NEED HELP, FELLA-- MEDICAL HELP!



NO!

I NEED NO AID-- NO MEDICINE-- NO PESTIFEROUS "HELP"!

I AM VULCAN-- SON OF FIRE--



...AND MINE IS THE POWER TO RAVISH AND DESTROY!"

ZZAMM



HE ISN'T KIDDING! IF I HADN'T CAUGHT THAT ENERGY BURST IN A RING--CONQUIRED REFLECTOR--



--RIGHT NOW I'D BE JUST A MEMORY!

UH--OH TROUBLE ON THE STREET!



"MASONRY FROM THE BUILDING BURST BY WAY OF MY GREEN MIRROR--

"--ABOUT TO PULP THOSE PEOPLE BELOW!"



MOVE, GL--

MOVE!



UHHH...TALK ABOUT YOUR LAST-SECOND SAVES!

HEY, HEY, GREENIE --WAY TO GO!



SO YOU RESCUED THE INNOCENTS, EMERALD CRUSADER-- THIS TIME.

FOR NOW, YOU'RE A HERO--

--A VAIN, POMPUS, SELF-SERVING BABOON!



YOU'RE PRECISELY THE SORT OF EGOTISTICAL NON-ENTITY I SEE TO EXTERMINATE--

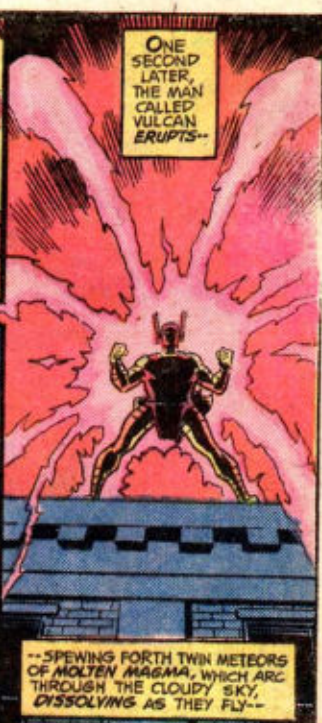
--AND EXTERMINATE YOU, I SHALL-- AS YOU SO RICHLY DESERVE!



HE'S A FRUITCAKE FOR SURE-- BUT I KNEW THAT WHEN WE BEGAN THIS BRAWL!

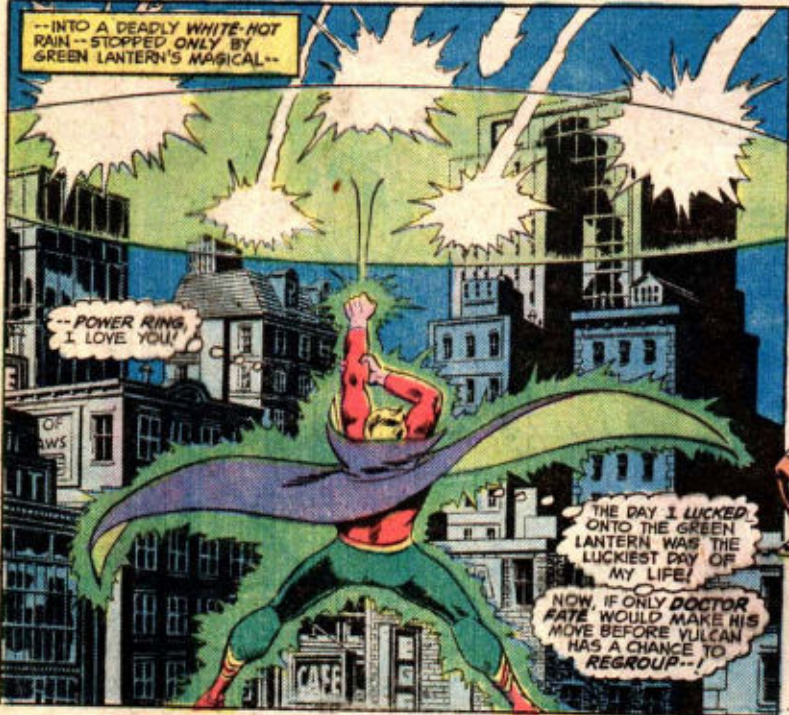
WELL, I CAN HANDLE HIM--

--I HOPE.



ONE SECOND LATER, THE MAN CALLED VULCAN ERUPTS--

--SPEWING FORTH TWIN METEORS OF MOLTEN MAGMA, WHICH ARC THROUGH THE CLOUDY SKY, DISSOLVING AS THEY FLY--



--INTO A DEADLY WHITE-HOT RAIN-- STOPPED ONLY BY GREEN LANTERN'S MAGICAL--

--POWER RING, I LOVE YOU!

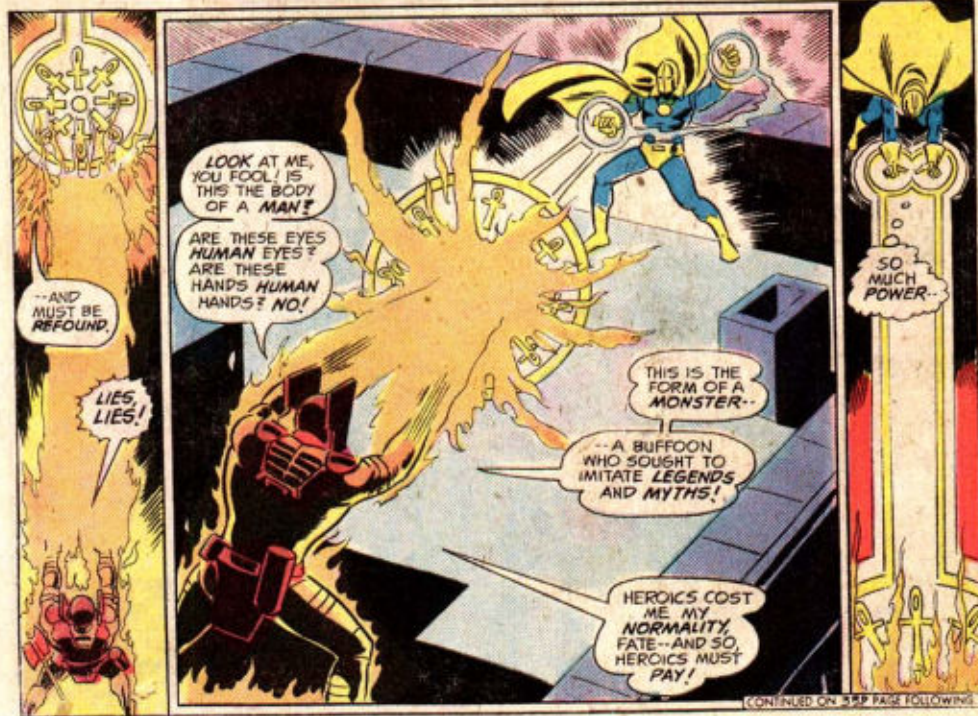
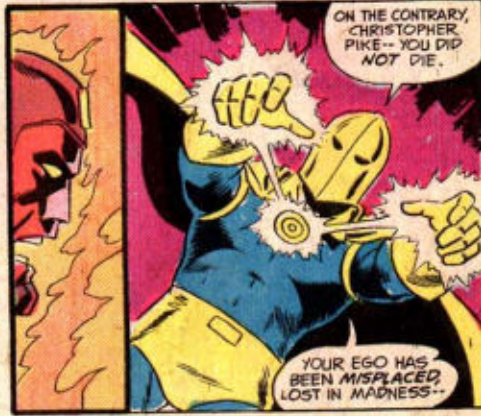
THE DAY I LUCKED ONTO THE GREEN LANTERN WAS THE LUCKIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!

NOW, IF ONLY DOCTOR FATE WOULD MAKE HIS MOVE BEFORE VULCAN HAS A CHANCE TO REGROUP--!



FUNNY YOU SHOULD THINK THAT CRUSADER; AT THIS VERY INSTANT, ABOVE...

OWWWW!
SOMEONE-- SOMETHING-- ATTACKING ME--!





--MAYHAP MORE POWER THAN EVEN I CAN WITHSTAND.

BY ISHTAR, HE'S SHATTERING MY SPELL--!



NOW ONLY THE SACRED AMULET OF HABU STANDS BETWEEN THIS CITY--

--AND, ANNIHILATION!



SOMETHING TELLS ME THINGS ARE GONNA GET HOT AROUND HERE.

BETTER EVACUATE THE PEDESTRIANS FAST!



NO!

CHABOON

OH MY DEAR LORD...



"I CAN FEEL IT, FATE-- THE ENERGY COURSING THROUGH ME--THE MIND-WARPING GLORY OF THE BASIC COSMIC FORCE!

"LIGHT--HEAT--DESTRUCTION! ALL THIS IS MINE, FOR MINE IS THE POWER PURE OF THE SUN ITSELF--!"

"MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR GODS, DOCTOR FATE.

"THE HOUR OF JUDGMENT--IS NOW!"

VULCAN--SOARING AWAY FROM THE WRECKAGE--

BUT WHERE'S DOCTOR FATE?



WHERE'S FATE?

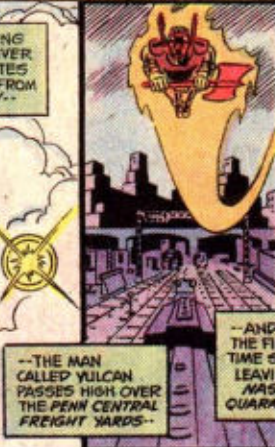
FRANTICALLY, THE POWER-RING GLADIATOR ATTACKS THE STILL-SMOULDERING RUBBLE--



--BEGINNING A POSSIBLY-FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR HIS FRIEND (ALIVE OR DEAD)--

WHOOSH

--WHILE, HEADING ACROSS THE RIVER WHICH SEPARATES GOTHAM CITY FROM NEW JERSEY--



--THE MAN CALLED VULCAN PASSES HIGH OVER THE PENN CENTRAL FREIGHT YARDS--

--AND FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE LEAVING NASA QUARANTINE--



--ENCOUNTERS A SKY THAT ISN'T OVERCAST-- WITH STARTLING RESULTS!

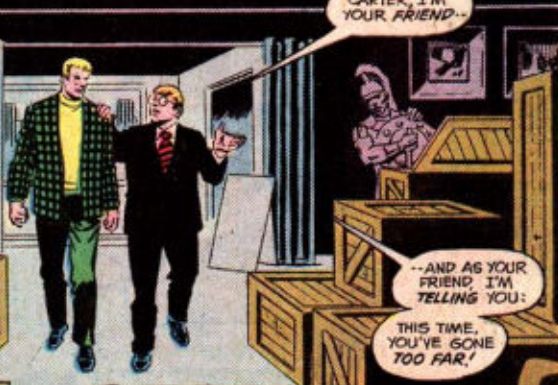
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO VULCAN? AND WHAT ABOUT DOCTOR FATE? THOSE ARE BOTH GOOD QUESTIONS, READER--



--BUT FOR THE MOMENT, WE'LL LEAVE THEM UNANSWERED, SO THAT WE CAN TAKE A BRIEF INTERLUDE WITH ANOTHER CAST MEMBER IN GATEWAY CITY--

--CARTER HALL, ARCHEOLOGIST--KNOWN TO US AS HAWKMAN!

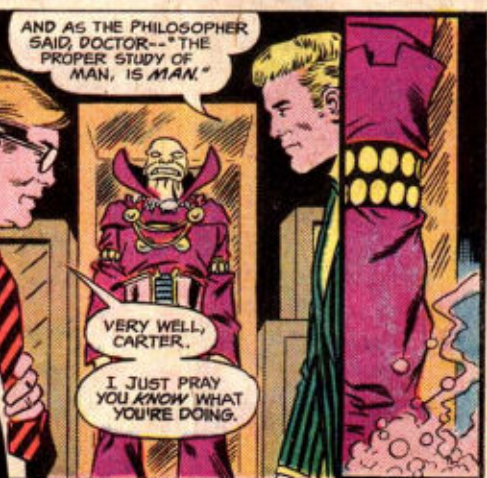
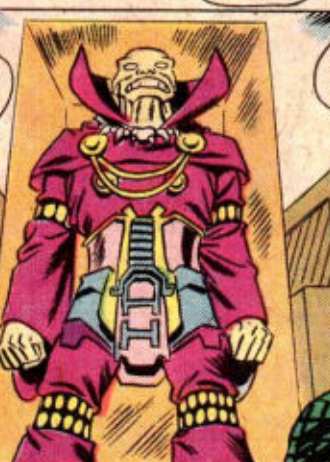
CARTER, I'M YOUR FRIEND--



--AND AS YOUR FRIEND I'M TELLING YOU:

THIS TIME, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR!

INTERLUDE 1:



INTERLUDE 2:

RETURNING TO VULCAN, AS HE PLUMMETS EARTHWARD--

--AND ARRIVES AT HIS UNEXPECTED DESTINATION -- DRAMATICALLY.

NO MATTER. I CAN FEEL THE STRENGTH RETURNING.

SOON, I'LL BE READY... AND THEN, ONCE MORE, VULCAN SHALL STRIKE!

SOMETHING-- WEAKENED ME! SOMETHING DRAINED MY POWER--

ALREADY, THE HEAT BUILDS WITHIN ME.

BUT WHAT-- AND HOW?

CROMP

SO MUCH FOR THAT LITTLE INTERLUDE! IT'S TIME WE LOOKED IN ON THE REST OF OUR SUPER SQUAD CAST...

...NAMELY, THE THREE HEROES WHO FIRST MET THE SON OF FIRE WHEN HE ATTACKED THE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S TOWNHOUSE HEADQUARTERS...

*LAST ISH--G.

... A HEADQUARTERS, WHICH IS NOW IN THE PROCESS OF BURNING DOWN.

YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, VULCAN CERTAINLY DID A JOB ON US.

WE'RE LUCKY THE FIRE DEPARTMENT ARRIVED SO QUICKLY!

OH, YEAH? IF YOU'D LET ME USE MY COSMIC ROD, WE WOULDN'T NEED ANY FIREMEN, FLASH.

I COULD HAVE DOUSED THOSE FLAMES IN AN INSTANT.

AW, SHUT UP

THESE GUYS ARE PROFESSIONALS, KID.

LET THEM HANDLE IT, OKAY?

CONTINUED ON 518 PAGE FOLLOWING



THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, WILDCAT. YOU'RE JUST A BOXER.

GOOD QUESTION, STAR SPANGLED KID-- BUT BETTER YOU SHOULD ASK--

--WHAT GOOD IS POWER IF YOU USE IT TOO MUCH?

BUT ME I'VE GOT THIS **ROD**-- AND WHAT GOOD'S POWER IF YOU DON'T USE IT?



BEWILDERED, THE KID STARTS TO REPLY, BUT GETS NO FARTHER THAN A STUTTERED "HUN?"-- BEFORE A VOICE CRIES FROM THE BARRICADES--

JAY!



--AND A DISTRAUGHT JOAN GARRICK BREAKS THROUGH THE CURIOUS CROWD--



--PAST STARTLED POLICE--



--INTO HER HUSBAND'S ARMS.

RELAX, YOU GUYS. SHE'S HIS WIFE.



YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE, JOAN.

IT'S DANGEROUS ESPECIALLY FOR--

"--A WOMAN?"

IF I SHOULDN'T BE HERE, JAY GARRICK--

SEEING YOU HERE... I'M AFRAID...



--THEN NEITHER SHOULD YOU, YOU'RE NOT A YOUNG MAN ANYMORE.

THIS ISN'T YOUR JOB ANYMORE.

PLEASE... WON'T YOU COME HOME?



UH-OH...



WILDCAT, OLD FRIEND... COULD I SEE YOU A MOMENT?

THE TWO HEROES TALK QUIETLY AND WHEN WILDCAT TURNS AWAY, HE'S ALONE...

TROUBLE TIME, KIDDIES.

THE SPEEDSTER SPLIT.



WITH FLASH GONE, WE'RE GONNA HAFTA FIGHT THIS VULCAN CREEP BY OURSELVES.

AND IF YA ASK ME, THAT FIRE-GUY HAS GOT US OUTNUMBERED.

WE'D BETTER CALL UP SOME OF THE OTHER JSA MEMBERS, SO WE--

HEX, WHAT'RE YOU TWO PUNKS GRINNING ABOUT?

OH, NOTHING, WILDCAT.

JUST THAT I ALREADY COMMUNICATED WITH HAWKMAN AND DR. MID-NITE WHILE YOU AND FLASH WERE JAWING--

--VIA MY OLD COSMIC ROD.

WILDCAT'S NEXT WORDS, UNFORTUNATELY, ARE UNPRINTABLE, AND SO WE'LL JUMP AHEAD IN TIME SOME FIFTEEN MINUTES--

--TO THE MOMENT WHEN OUR HEROES ARE JOINED BY THEIR JUSTICE SOCIETY COMRADES.

LORD, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--



--OUR HEADQUARTERS --LIKE SOME SORT OF TORCH!

WHO DID THIS, WILDCAT? WAS ANYONE HURT?



(VIEW THROUGH DR. MID-NITE'S INFRA-RED GOGGLES, --GER AND KEITH.)

NO ONE HURT-- AND THE BOZO RESPONSIBLE IS NAMED VULCAN.

WHERE HE IS, I COULDN'T--

ATTENTION, JUSTICE SOCIETY! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY-- PRIORITY ONE-A!

DOCTOR FATE HAS BEEN INJURED --I NEED HELP AT TIMES SQUARE --NOW!

WHAT THE--? IT'S GREEN LANTERN--

--SENDING A MESSAGE THROUGH MY ROD!

SOUNDS BAD, WE BETTER GET THERE FAST.

POWER GIRL, YOU CAN--

HUH? CAN YOU BEAT THAT? SHE'S GONE!

(CONTINUED ON 5th PAGE FOLLOWING)

WHERE IS THE MIGHTY MAID OF STEEL?

TO ANSWER THAT, WE'D NEED SUPER-HEARING EQUIVALENT TO HER OWN--

--SO WE COULD OVERHEAR THE POLICE BULLETIN SHE OVERHEARD ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE THE LANTERN'S MESSAGE!

"UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT--"

"--LANDING NORTH OF GOTHAM CITY--"

"--IN THE RIDGEFIELD PARK SLUM CLEARANCE PROJECT, ALL POLICE CARS IN THE AREA, SURROUND THE U.F.O.--"

"--AND CONTAIN."

"MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT-- THIS IS TOO BIG FOR THE POLICE ALONE."

"THE OTHERS WILL JUST HAVE TO HANDLE VULCAN WITHOUT ME!"

"WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING OUTSIDE THAT SPACESHIP... AND IT LOOKS ALIVE..."

"GREAT KRYPTON! IT IS ALIVE-- SOME SORT OF ALIEN BEING!"

"AND JUDGING BY THE WAY IT'S RAVAGED THOSE BUILDINGS--"

"ODDLY ENOUGH, POWER GIRL IS HERSELF AN ALIEN, LIKE HER COUSIN, SUPERMAN. SHE'S A NATIVE OF THE PLANET KRYPTON-- A WORLD NOW DEAD AND GONE."

"HOWEVER, AT THE MOMENT, SHE'S FORGOTTEN THIS FACT--"

"--IT'S MEAN-- AND MAD!"

"UHHH-- FORCE FIELD--"

"--A MISTAKE WHICH MAY WELL PROVE TRAGIC."

"THE KRYPTON OF EARTH-2'S UNIVERSE. --GER."

MEANWHILE, IN THE CENTRAL-MOST SECTION OF GOTHAM CITY--

--WHERE THEY FIND A PALE GREEN LANTER STRUGGLING TO FREE HIS FRIEND:

SO MUCH WOOD IN THE RUBBLE--

--MY RING CAN'T AFFECT WOOD--

--BUT I'VE GOT TO MOVE THE DEBRIS-- OR FATE WILL DIE!

FIRST YOU HAVE TO FIND HIM, LANTERN.

HE COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THIS RUIN-- ANYWHERE!

GREAT.

WHAT DO WE DO?

YOU FORGET, WILDCAT-- THOUGH A BLIND MAN, I CAN "SEE" THROUGH MY INFRA-GOGGLES.

HEAT PATTERNS-- AN INDICATION OF SHAPE--

--ONE MOUND HOTTER THAN ANOTHER:

THERE, LANTERN.

HIS BODY-HEAT POINTS THERE.

ZZA ZZZK

--WILDCAT AND DR. MID-NITE ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF BATTLE--

OH, GOD...

WE'RE TOO LATE.

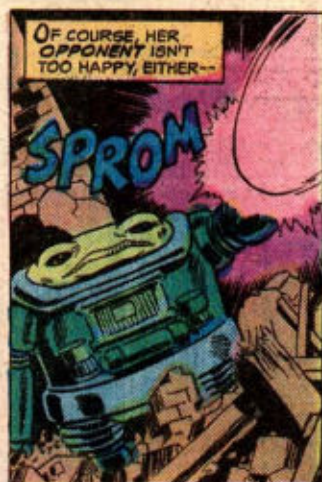
LET'S GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL...

WAM

TOO LATE!

*AND IF ANYONE'S BEEN WONDERING HOW THE SUPER-SQUAD GETS AROUND THESE DAYS, TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR BRAND-NEW SKY-SKIMMER! --GER.

CONTINUED ON 5th PAGE FOLLOWING





NOT IMAGES--THOUGHTS, COMING FROM THE ALIEN! WHAT--?



SCROM



IF POWER GIRL WERE THE SUPERGIRL OF EARTH-I, SHE'D BE FINE RIGHT NOW--

--SINCE SUPERGIRL IS INVULNERABLE.

BUT POWER GIRL COMES FROM A DIFFERENT PLANET KRYPTON--



--AND UNLIKE HER EARTH-I TWIN, SHE ISN'T INDestructIBLE --AND CAN BE KILLED BY A FALLING HOUSE--



CRASH

--THOUGH THIS TIME, THANK HEAVEN, SHE'S NOT.



OKAY, THAT SEALS IT. UP TILL NOW, I'VE PLAYED GENTLE-- BUT NO MORE.

YOU'RE FINISHED, FRIEND! I-- HUH?



THE IMAGES-- THE THOUGHTS--

I UNDERSTAND!



MORE ON THAT LATER.

MEANWHILE, AS OVERCAST SKY GIVES WAY TO NIGHT, HIGH OVER THE NEW JERSEY FREIGHT YARDS...

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, KID?

AS AM I...

...BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION.

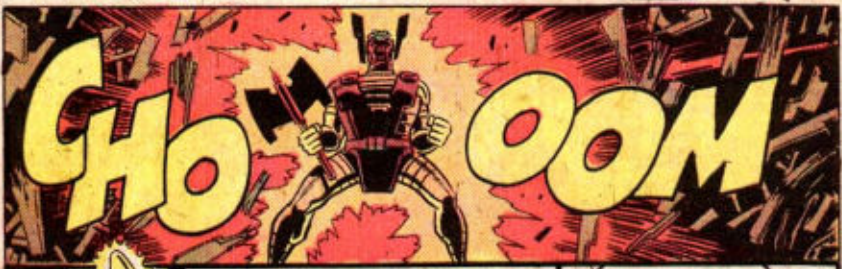
OKAY, OKAY. I GAVE THE COSMIC ROD A MENTAL COMMAND TO LEAD US TO VULCAN--

--AND IT BROUGHT US HERE.

ALL RIGHT?

WE'LL SEE.

THAT SHATTERED FREIGHT CAR LOOKS FAIRLY OMINOUS, BUT STILL, I'M NOT--



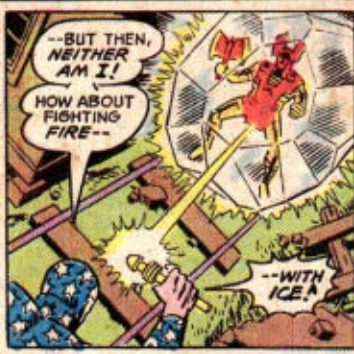
WHO'S SURE ABOUT ANYTHING, HAWKMAN?

ME, I'M STILL AGOG OVER POWER GIRL VANISHING.



IT'S HIM-- VULCAN!

I'LL HAND HIM THIS: HE'S NOT SUBTLE--



--BUT THEN, NEITHER AM I!

HOW ABOUT FIGHTING FIRE--

--WITH ICE!



AS YOU SAY, STAR SPANGLED KID-- NOT SUBTLE.

I CAN EASILY MELT MY WAY THROUGH YOUR FROZEN PRISON--



--AS EASILY AS I DEFEATED GREEN LANTERN AND DR. FATE!

VULCAN--



--YOU'RE A BRAGGART.

AND BRAGGARTS DON'T WIN!

CONTINUED ON 4TH PAGE FOLLOWING



NONSENSE.

WHAT HAVE WORDS TO DO WITH VICTORY?

POWER IS ALL THE VICTOR NEEDS! POWER-- SUCH AS THE RAGING HEAT WHICH MELTS YOUR WEAPON--



--OR THE AXE WHICH WILL CLEAVE YOUR-- UHHH!
I MUST BE GOING INSANE!

RAILROAD TRACKS CAN'T MOVE-- IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



NOT WHEN YOU'VE GOT A ROD THAT WORKS WITH STARLIGHT, CHUM.

READY TO QUIT?

NEVER! NOT WHILE MY FIRE BURNS!



THEN LET'S DOUSE THAT FIRE-- NOW!



JUST THEN, A FEW FEET DISTANT...

HEY, KID--

HOW GOES THE FIGHT?

POWER GIRL!

WHO? WHAT?



BOY, HAVE YOU GOT NERVE, SHOWING UP AFTER--

HUH?



KID, THIS IS XLK-JNN, AN ALIEN WHO'S BEEN EXPLORING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

WHEN CHRISTOPHER PIKE'S SPACE CAPSULE CRASHED INTO THE SUN*--

*LAST ISH.--6



--IT WAS XLK-JNN WHO RESCUED PIKE, TRANSFORMING HIM INTO A CREATURE CAPABLE OF ABSORBING THE SUN'S HEAT.

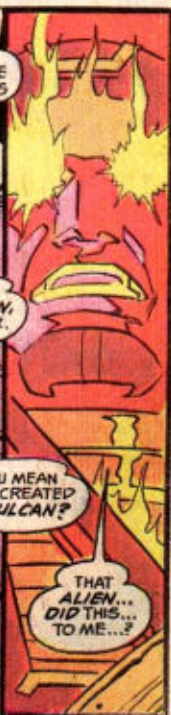
XLK-JNN CAME TO EARTH BECAUSE OF A FLAW IN PIKE'S TRANSFORMATION-- TO FIX THE FLAW--

--WHEN HE MET ME-- AND WE TANGLED, BECAUSE OF MY MISUNDERSTANDING!

GO SLOW, SISTER.

YOU MEAN HE CREATED VULCAN?

THAT ALIEN... DID THIS... TO ME...?





NEXT ISSUE:

THE FATE OF DR. FATE-- AND THE MYSTERIOUS SECRET OF THE MAN-MONSTER CALLED--

ZAN-ADU!

ON SALE FOURTH WEEK IN JUNE