

# FLASH GORDON

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 10



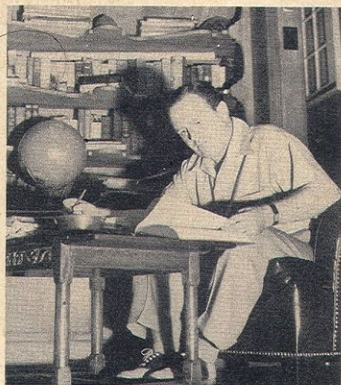
**68 PAGES OF THRILLS  
AND EXCITING ADVENTURE**



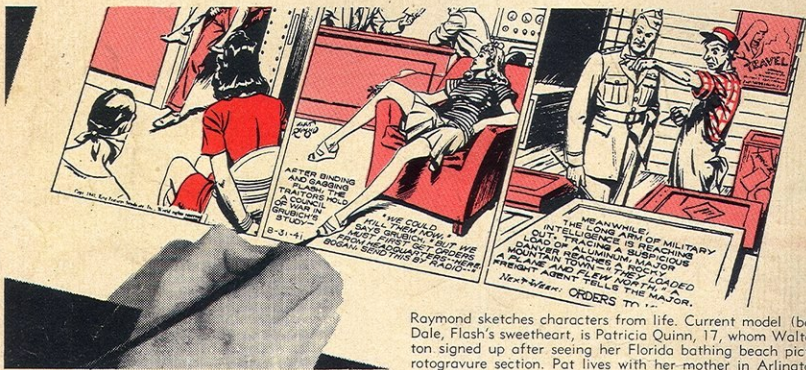
# Modern JULES VERNE



"Flash Gordon" is young, handsome, an athletic whirlwind in Jules Verne-like adventures. "Flash's" creator, Alex Raymond, is young, handsome. He got his higher education on an athletic scholarship. In boyhood, when his playmates had cowboy, detective or fireman second-selves, Alex had a dream existence encircling the world in 80 days, voyaging 20,000 leagues under the sea, hurtling space. That is, he grew up on Jules Verne's books. Nothing has given him more satisfaction than to be called "the modern Jules Verne."



Raymond has to have a large library for research, for no matter how fantastic the adventure, Flash's following, always ready with criticism, expect his machines and actions to be plausible and "possible."



Raymond sketches characters from life. Current model (below) for Dale, Flash's sweetheart, is Patricia Quinn, 17, whom Walter Thornton signed up after seeing her Florida bathing beach picture in a rotogravure section. Pat lives with her mother in Arlington, N. J.



Pat, who's seeing how she'll look in the funny papers, her posing period over, is a "Blondie" strip fan. She also models for style magazines.



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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

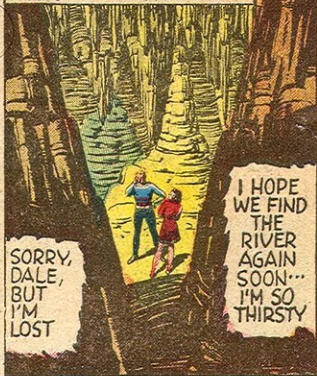
Published U. S. Patent Office



POOR ZARKOV  
AND THE OTHERS...  
ALL DROWNED!

BRACE  
UP,  
DARLING.  
THEY MAY  
HAVE COME  
THRU. I SEE  
A LIGHT AHEAD  
IT MAY BE A  
WAY OUT

THEY FOLLOW A WILL-O-THE-WISP  
PHOSPHORESCENT LIGHT DOWN  
WINDING PASSAGeways



SORRY,  
DALE,  
BUT  
I'M  
LOST

I HOPE  
WE FIND  
THE  
RIVER  
AGAIN  
SOON...  
I'M SO  
THIRSTY



I HEAR RUNNING  
WATER, DALE!  
SEEMS TO BE  
RIGHT AHEAD  
OF US



THEY RECOIL IN HORROR AS A GIANT  
TURTODON RISES FROM THE SLIME  
AT THE WATER'S EDGE



FLASH  
BREAKS  
OFF A  
SHARP  
STALAG-  
MITE  
AND  
TAKING...

CAREFUL AIM,  
HURLS IT  
WITH ALL  
HIS STRENGTH



THE MONSTER'S DEFIANT ROAR ENDS  
IN A HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM, AS THE  
CRUDE SPEAR PIERCES ITS THROAT



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by M. F. Fox Co.

IF THIS TURTODON SHELL WILL FLOAT, WE MAY GET OUT OF THIS PLACE

BUT THE RIVER IS PITCH BLACK—HOW CAN WE DODGE THE ROCKS?

IT WORKS, DALE. NOW TO MAKE TORCHES

I'LL GET SOME DRIFTWOOD



ATTACKED BY A GIANT TURTODON, FLASH HAS KILLED THE MONSTER



LUCKY I FOUND SOME FLINT IN THE ROCKS

I HOPE THE WOOD WILL CATCH FIRE

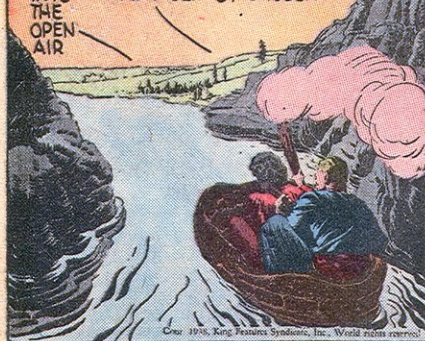


BETTER FASTEN THE TORCH AND BAIL OUT THAT WATER, DEAR

RIGHT AWAY, FLASH

LOOK! WE'RE COMING OUT INTO THE OPEN AIR

YES... AND THOSE PEOPLE MAY BE MING'S GUARDS! PUT OUT THE TORCH AND LIE FLAT—WE MAY SLIP BY UNSEEN



BUT THE STRANGERS PROVE TO BE ZARKOV, BULOK AND CHONG

WAS ANYONE ELSE SAVED?

NO. WE FLOATED OUT ON THE WRECKAGE, BUT NOW WE'RE SAFE IN BARIN'S COUNTRY

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST!





# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. Z. Fisher Co.



FORESTERS  
HALT FLASH  
AND HIS  
FRIENDS

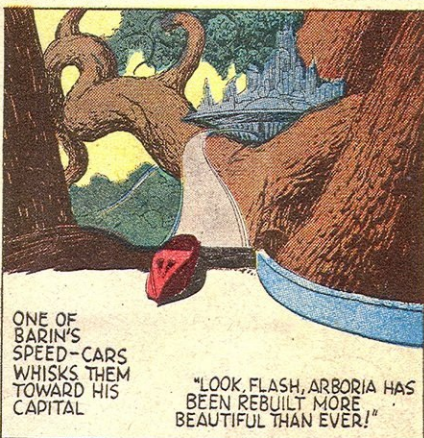


"WHY, YOU'RE  
FLASH GORDON!  
BUT WE HEARD  
THAT MING'S  
AIR FLEET HAD  
DESTROYED ALL  
OF YOU...."

"I'M GLAD MING  
THINKS SO,  
CAPTAIN. TAKE  
US TO YOUR  
KING"

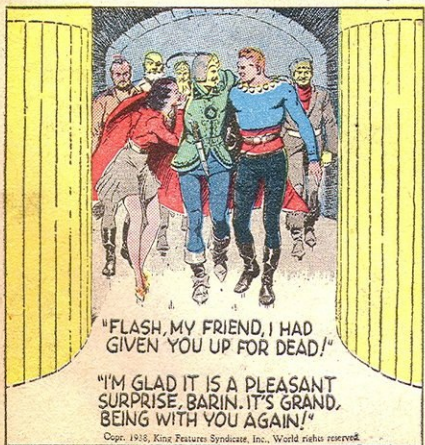


WHILE THE OFFICER  
REMAINS BEHIND,  
TO CONTACT KING  
BARIN BY VISA-  
PHONE, FLASH AND  
HIS FRIENDS ARE  
BORNE TO THE GREAT  
TREE HIGHWAYS



ONE OF  
BARIN'S  
SPEED-CARS  
WHISKS THEM  
TOWARD HIS  
CAPITAL

"LOOK, FLASH, ARBORIA HAS  
BEEN REBUILT MORE  
BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER!"



"FLASH, MY FRIEND, I HAD  
GIVEN YOU UP FOR DEAD!"

"I'M GLAD IT IS A PLEASANT  
SURPRISE, BARIN. IT'S GRAND,  
BEING WITH YOU AGAIN!"



"I HAVE A  
PLEASANT  
SURPRISE  
FOR YOU.  
BEHOLD!  
PRINCE  
ALAN OF  
ARBORIA...  
ONE YEAR  
OLD  
TODAY!"

"OH, AURA, HOW  
WONDERFUL! ISN'T  
HE DARLING?"

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# FLASH GORDON

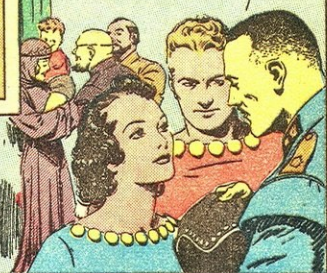
BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

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FLASH AND DALE  
FIND A HAVEN WITH  
BARIN, AURA AND  
THEIR YEAR OLD SON

WHY, BARIN, YOU'VE LET YOUR  
HAIR GROW! YOU'RE  
HANDSOMER THAN EVER!

THANKS, DALE. I'VE  
ENDED MING'S RULE OF  
SHAVED HEADS FOR  
MEN



I NAMED MY SON  
FOR YOU, FLASH.  
'ALAN' IS THE  
ARBORIAN  
NAME FOR  
FLASH

THANKS  
BARIN  
AND MAY  
HE  
BE AS  
FINE A  
MAN AS  
HIS DAD!



LATER A BANQUET  
IS HELD FOR FLASH  
AND DALE

YOU'RE EVEN  
MORE BEAUTIFUL  
THAN I HAD  
HEARD!

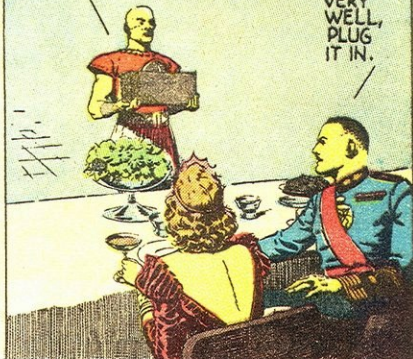
OH  
THANK  
YOU

DALE, MAY I  
PRESENT MY  
COUSIN,  
PRINCE  
RONAL?



EMPEROR MING IS CALLING  
ON THE SPACEPHONE.  
YOUR MAJESTY

MING,  
EH?  
VERY  
WELL,  
PLUG  
IT IN.

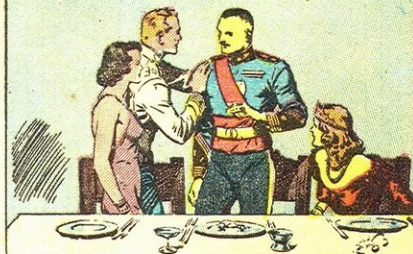


NOW THAT FLASH IS DEAD I CAN  
THINK OF PLEASANTER MATTERS.  
I SHALL VISIT YOU AND MY  
GRANDSON NEXT WEEK



DALE AND I WILL  
LEAVE NOW BARIN  
TO AVOID  
EMBARRASSING  
YOU

NEVER! MY PALACE  
IS LARGE ENOUGH,  
SO I CAN ENTERTAIN  
YOU SAFELY DURING  
THIS INCONVENIENT  
VISIT





# FLASH GORDON

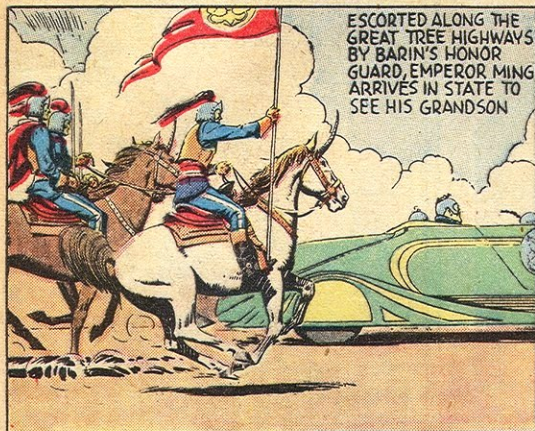
BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by F. P. P. Co.

WE'RE WALLING OFF ALL ENTRANCES TO THIS WING, EXCEPT THRU THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS. YOU'RE SAFE HERE

I CAN'T IMAGINE MING PROWLING AROUND IN THE KITCHEN!

TOO BAD HE'S COMING UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE, AS A GUEST... I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM MAN TO MAN!



ESCORTED ALONG THE GREAT TREE HIGHWAYS BY BARIN'S HONOR GUARD, EMPEROR MING ARRIVES IN STATE TO SEE HIS GRANDSON



I SEE, BARIN, THAT YOU'VE DEFIED MY ORDERS THAT NO MAN IN MONGO MAY LET HIS HAIR GROW!

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE BALD, IS NO GOOD REASON WHY WE ARBORIANS SHOULD GO HAIRLESS!

PLEASE, FATHER, I WANTED MY HUSBAND TO LOOK HANDSOME

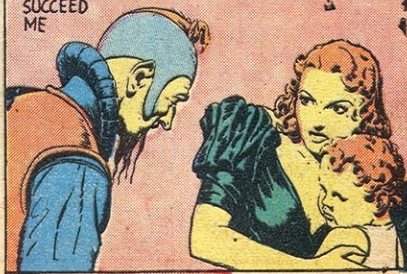
FATHER, WHY THIS SUDDEN DESIRE TO SEE MY SON? CERTAINLY, YOUR INTEREST IS NOT SENTIMENTAL!

HM-M- HE LOOKS HEALTHY...



SENTIMENT? BAW! I INTEND TO TAKE YOUR SON AWAY FROM ALL PARENTAL CARE AND PLACE HIM UNDER PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF MY GENERALS SO THAT SOME DAY HE MAY SUCCEED ME

NO--NO! NEVER! UGH! YOU'RE POSITIVELY INHUMAN!





# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by K. A. Pearson, Inc.

YOU WOULD TAKE MY BABY FROM ME AND MOLD HIM INTO A COLD HEARTLESS MACHINE! NEVER, FATHER... I'D DIE FIRST!

BUT THE CHILD MUST BE TRAINED TO RULE MONGO! PARENTAL CARE WOULD MAKE HIM WEAK!

WE INTEND TO TRAIN OUR OWN SON... IN THE PRINCIPLES OF FREEDOM AND JUSTICE AS EXEMPLIFIED BY FLASH GORDON

HIS BELIEFS HAVE BROUGHT HIM DEATH, BARIN... HEED WELL HIS FATE!

ONE OF MING'S COURTIER'S BLUNDERS INTO FLASH'S HIDDEN QUARTERS

HA! BARIN SHOWS FINE TASTE IN SERVANTS! COME, NOW—A KISS!

FLASH'S SLEDGE-HAMMER FISTS SENDS THE AMOROUS OFFICER SPINNING TO THE FLOOR!



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL NOT STAY WHERE I AND MY MEN ARE INSULTED! HAVE YOUR MEN ESCORT ME TO THE BORDER!

WITH PLEASURE, SIRE!

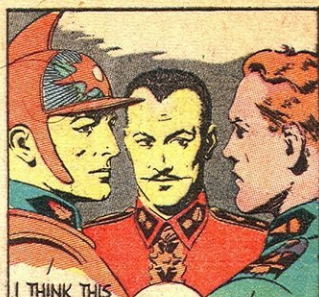
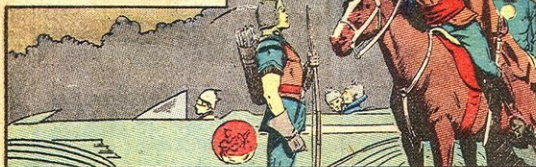


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. P. P. Co.

PRINCE RONAL ESCORTS  
MING TO THE END OF  
THE GREAT TREE  
HIGHWAY AND ORDERS  
CAPTAIN SOLAS TO  
CONDUCT HIM TO THE  
BORDER



I THINK THIS  
MEANS  
WAR!

NO, EVEN THOUGH  
MING HAS NO LOVE  
FOR AURA'S CHILD,  
HE WOULDN'T RISK  
KILLING HIS HEIR. BUT  
WE SHOULD WARN ALL  
OUTPOSTS AGAINST MING  
OR SOME OF HIS MEN,  
RETURNING

AURA, YOUR BABY IS  
DARLING! I'VE NEVER  
SEEN ANYTHING  
SO BEAUTIFUL!

NEITHER HAVE I  
AND I DON'T  
MEAN THE  
BABY



WHILE BARIN'S AIR SLED IS MADE  
READY FOR THEIR TOUR OF THE  
OUTPOSTS, FLASH TAKES HIS  
LEAVE OF DALE

OH, FLASH... I HATE  
TO LET YOU GO  
OUT OF MY  
SIGHT...



AS FLASH  
TAKES OFF,  
AURA EYES  
RONAL  
CLOSELY

RONAL, YOU'RE  
FALLING IN LOVE  
WITH DALE!

WHY... NO,  
NO... OF COURSE  
NOT....



I KNOW CAPTAIN SOLAS  
WON'T LET ANY SPIES  
OR KIDNAPERS GET  
PAST HIM

MING MAY TRY  
TO STEAL MY SON

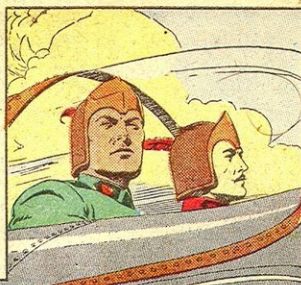




# FLASH GORDON

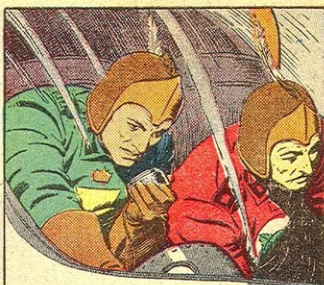
BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by M. S. Pines, Inc.



MING WON'T STOP TRYING TO GET YOUR SON... YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT, BARIN

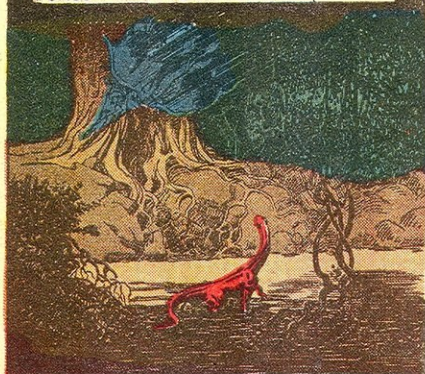
HIS SPIES WILL NEVER GET THRU OUR LINES, FLASH



SUDDENLY, THE AIR-SLED GOES INTO A DIVE...

S.O.S. WE ARE FALLING... OUT OF CONTROL! OUR LIQUID-AIR MOTOR HAS BROKEN DOWN... MAY HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH....

THE SHIP RIPS INTO THE GREAT ARBORIAN FOREST WITH TERRIFIC FORCE



IN BARIN'S PALACE...

HIS MAJESTY AND FLASH GORDON CRASHED IN THE FOREST NORTHWEST OF HERE!

GO TO THE RESCUE AT ONCE, CAPTAIN SOLAS!

OH, RONAL... TAKE ME TO FLASH!



AS CAPTAIN SOLAS AND HIS MEN SLASH THEIR WAY THRU THE DENSE JUNGLE UNDER GROWTH...



... SPIES, LEFT BEHIND BY MING, TRAIL THE RESCUE PARTY

WE'LL TRY TO CAPTURE THE OFFICER

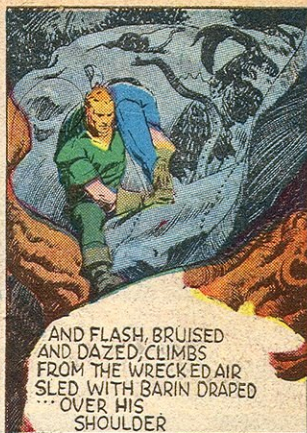


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Registered U. S. Patent Office

WITH HEAVY HEARTS, DALE, AURA AND RONAL SET OUT TO SEARCH FOR FLASH AND BARIN, WHO HAVE CRASHED IN THE DEADLY ARBORIAN JUNGLE



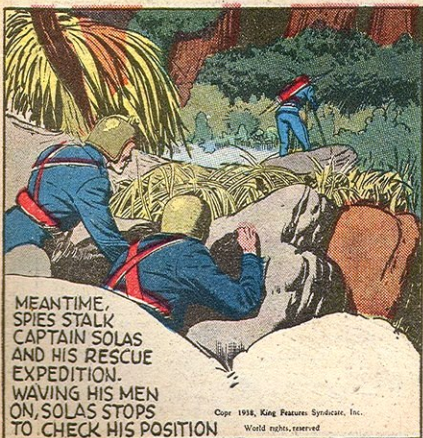
AND FLASH, BRUISED AND DAZED, CLIMBS FROM THE WRECKED AIR SLED WITH BARIN DRAPED ... OVER HIS SHOULDER



NO SOONER IS FLASH AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE WRECKAGE, THAN IT EXPLODES WITH A ROAR!



WHILE TRYING TO REVIVE BARIN, FLASH HEARS A SNARL. TURNING, HE FACES A DREAD TREE TIGER!



MEANTIME, SPIES STALK CAPTAIN SOLAS AND HIS RESCUE EXPEDITION. WAVING HIS MEN ON, SOLAS STOPS TO CHECK HIS POSITION

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... AND FALLS EASY PREY TO THE PLOTTERS' CLUBBED PISTOLS!

HA! MING CAN USE THIS CAPTIVE OFFICER TO GET INTO BARIN'S KINGDOM!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. P. P. Co.



MING'S SPIES HAVE CAPTURED CAPTAIN SOLAS, NOT KNOWING THAT HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO RESCUE FLASH AND BARIN FROM A WRECKED AIR-SLED. A ROCKET PLANE WAITS IN A GREAT CLEARING TO CARRY THEM TO MING'S CAPITAL

MING WILL GET NO INFORMATION FROM ME, MAJOR LINGAN!

NO? MING IS DETERMINED TO HAVE A GRAND

SON. WE HAVE CLEVER WAYS OF MAKING PEOPLE TALK, CAPTAIN SOLAS!



MEANWHILE FLASH AND THE UNCONSCIOUS BARIN ARE ATTACKED BY A TERROR

FLASH'S BLADE IS DEFLECTED BY THE DIFFICULT ANGLE OF THE HURLING BEAST'S BODY



...FLASH HAS IT LOCKED IN A DEADLY GRIP... HIS GREAT TORSO MUSCLES STRAINING MIGHTILY, BURST OPEN THE SEAMS OF HIS TUNIC!



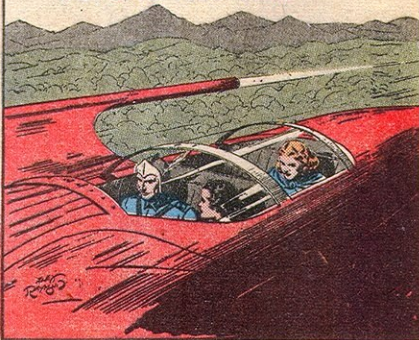
NOW RECOVERED, BARIN STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE RESULT OF FLASH'S SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH. THE TERROR OF THE TREES IS DEAD, IT'S NECK BROKEN!

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AND OVER THEIR VERY HEADS, DALE, AURA, AND RONAL HUNT THEM IN VAIN

NO TRACE OF THE CRASH... THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE

WE MUST FIND THEM... WE MUST!





# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by F. P. Pines Co.

FLASH AND BARIN HAVE CRASHED IN THE DENSEST JUNGLES OF ARBORIA. HOPELESSLY LOST, THEY DECIDE TO BUILD A SIGNAL FIRE

BY BURNING GREEN LOGS, THEY SEND A TOWERING COLUMN OF SMOKE UP THRU THE GIANT TREES

I HOPE THAT THIS DOESN'T ATTRACT MING'S SHIPS INSTEAD OF OURS

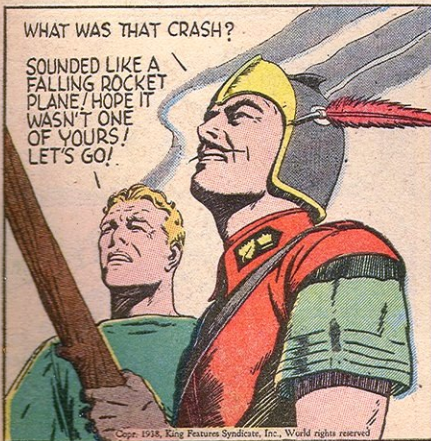


LOOK, DALE-- SMOKE! THEIR SHIP MAY BE BURNING! ARE YOU AND AURA GONE TO TRY TO DIVE THRU THE TREES?

OH, YES, RONAL! ANYTHING! WE MUST REACH THEM!



RONAL CUTS HIS ROCKETS AND DRIFTS THRU AN OPENING IN THE TREES. HALF-WAY DOWN, AN UNSEEN VINE TRIPS THE PLANE



WHAT WAS THAT CRASH?

SOUNDED LIKE A FALLING ROCKET PLANE! HOPE IT WASN'T ONE OF YOURS! LET'S GO!



THANK HEAVEN, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, FLASH!

OH, YES... YES... I'M ALL RIGHT... BUT YOU... GEE, GIRL, WE GOT SO MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR!

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX RAYMOND**

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LED BY PRINCE RONAL, FLASH, DALE, AURA AND BARIN STRIKE OUT IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF THE GREAT TREE HIGHWAY



A VENOMOUS TREE LIZARD, IN SEARCH OF PREY, DROPS FROM ITS LOFTY PERCH ONTO RONAL'S BACK



BEFORE FLASH OR BARIN CAN UNSHEATHE THEIR SWORDS, A BOWSTRING THRUMS IN A NEARBY THICKET



EXCELLENT SHOOTING SOLDIER! WHO IS YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER?

CAPTAIN SOLAS, SIRE. WE WERE SEARCHING FOR YOU AND FLASH GORDON WHEN A WILD BEAST, OR SOMETHING, CARRIED THE CAPTAIN OFF

BUT SOLAS IS IN THE HANDS OF A TWO-LEGGED BEAST... MING, THE MERCILESS!



YOU WANT ME TO WATCH SOLAS, SO I CAN IMITATE HIM?

YES, HE CAN'T SEE THRU THIS ONE-WAY GLASS. HE'S THE KEY TO UNLOCK BARIN'S KINGDOM, SO THAT CAN SEIZE MY GRANDSON



LATER, WHEN MING AND ONE OF HIS DOCTORS ENTER HIS CELL, CAPTAIN SOLAS REALIZES THAT HE MAY BE TRICKED INTO REVEALING THE SECRET THAT FLASH IS ALIVE!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

MING AND  
A DOCTOR  
QUESTION  
CAPTAIN  
SOLAS  
UNDER THE  
TRUTH  
SERUM



NAME THE  
MEN ON  
YOUR  
BORDER  
POST!

EVEN AS HE TALKS,  
SOLAS TRIES NOT TO  
TELL MING THAT FLASH  
IS STILL ALIVE.  
SUDDENLY HIS EYES  
BECOME GLAZED...

NO MORE  
QUESTIONS,  
YOUR MAJESTY.  
HE'S FOUGHT THE  
SERUM TILL HE'S  
NEAR DEATH!

HE'S  
TOLD  
ENOUGH!



A MAKE-UP ARTIST, WORKING  
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS, DISGUISES  
MAJOR LINGAN AS CAPTAIN  
SOLAS



A  
ROCKET  
SHIP WILL  
CARRY YOU TO  
THE ARBOR-  
IAN BOR-  
DER. I WARN  
YOU MAJOR-  
DON'T COME  
BACK WITH-  
OUT MY  
GRANDSON!

AT MIDNIGHT, LINGAN'S SHIP  
ROARS OUT OF MINGO AND  
HEADS TOWARD  
BARIN'S  
KINGDOM



THE NEXT  
DAY, IN ARBORIA  
- FLASH, DALE,  
AURA, BARIN  
AND RONAL  
FINALLY REACH  
THE ELEVATORS  
TO THE GREAT TREE  
HIGHWAY



GAILY  
THEY ENTER  
THE ELEVATOR  
CARS, HAPPY TO  
HAVE ESCAPED THE  
PERILS OF THE DEADLY  
JUNGLE, UNAWARE THAT  
TRAGEDY STALKS THEM IN  
THE PERSON OF MAJOR LINGAN

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

CAPTAIN SOLAS!  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU, SIR?



I WAS  
STUNNED  
BY A TREE  
LIZARD AND  
CARRIED OFF,  
LIEUTENANT  
ROBEL...BUT  
I ESCAPED

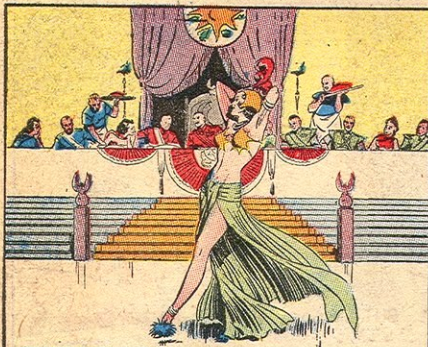
WE WERE JUST GOING  
OUT TO SEARCH, SIRE,  
WHEN CAPTAIN SOLAS  
WALKED UP



GOOD! ASK HIM  
TO REPORT TO  
ME AT THE PAL-  
ACE AT ONCE

HA! I  
HADN'T  
HOPED  
FOR THIS

MING'S MAJOR LINGAN,  
DISGUISED AS THE CAPTURED  
SOLAS, IS SENT TO SEIZE  
AURA'S SON



THAT EVENING CAPTAIN SOLAS  
IS AN HONOR GUEST AT A  
LAVISH BANQUET HERALDING  
THE SAFE RETURN OF FLASH  
AND BARIN



THE DISCOVERY THAT FLASH  
GORDON IS STILL ALIVE CAUSES  
MAJOR LINGAN TO ACT SOONER  
THAN HE'D EXPECTED. WHILE  
THE PALACE SLEEPS, HE  
STEALTHILY LOWERS HIMSELF  
TO THE NURSERY

AS MING'S ACE  
SPY HOVERS  
OVER PRINCE  
ALAN'S CRIB,  
AURA'S DOOR  
OPENS...SHE  
SCREAMS



THE DOOR TO BARIN'S QUARTERS BURSTS  
OPEN AND FLASH DROPS THE INTRUDER  
WITH A BONE-CRACKING TACKLE!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office



LINGAN, DISGUISED AS BARIN'S CAPTAIN SOLAS, IS SENT TO STEAL THE HEIR TO MING'S THRONE. WHEN FLASH GRAPPLES WITH THE INTRUDER, BARIN GRASPS A HEAVY LAMP AND RUSHES TO HIS AID



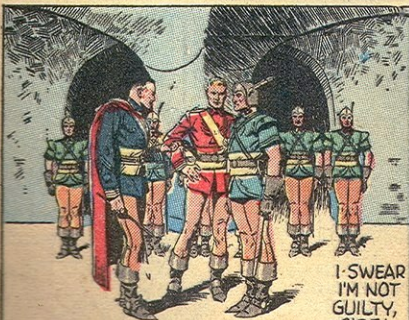
BUT IN THE DARKNESS, THE GRAPPLING FIGURES PROVE A POOR TARGET. FLASH DROPS UNDER BARIN'S BLOW AND LINGAN LEAPS THRU THE WINDOW, GRASPS THE ROPE, AND SWINGS UP THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING



WELL, I MANAGED TO HANG ON TO THIS, BARIN... A SHOULDER-STRAP FROM A CAPTAIN'S UNIFORM! I'LL ORDER AN INSPECTION OF ALL CAPTAIN'S AT ONCE!



BUT LINGAN, DISCOVERING HIS LOSS, SLIPS INTO THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS AND SUBSTITUTES HIS TUNIC FOR THAT OF ANOTHER OFFICER



THIS MASK FROM YOUR POCKET AND YOUR MISSING SHOULDER-STRAP PROVE YOUR GUILT, CAPTAIN TURAN... IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT MING'S GOLD COULD BUY YOU!

I-SWEAR I'M NOT GUILTY, SIRE!



HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE MAN, BARIN

I'M NOT, FLASH... THE TRAITOR IS STILL LOOSE

JUST THEN DALE ENTERS THE CELL CORRIDOR AND CALLS BARIN



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. Z. Davis, Inc.



BARIN, I THINK I  
HAVE IT/ LISTEN  
TO THIS... WE'LL  
PUT THE BABY  
IN AURA'S  
ROOM

WHILE DALE COMFORTS THE SLEEPLESS  
AURA, FLASH AND BARIN RACK THEIR  
BRAINS FOR A PLAN TO TRAP THE  
WOULD-BE ABDUCTOR OF AURA'S CHILD



BUT MING'S SPY, LINGAN, MASQUERADING  
AS CAPTAIN SOLAS, STEALS INTO THE  
DUNGEON WHERE TURAN LIES UN-  
JUSTLY ACCUSED. HE KNOCKS OUT  
A JAILER AND TAKES HIS KEYS...



OUTSIDE THE NURSERY  
PRINCE RONAL STANDS  
GUARD. AT SIGHT OF  
LINGAN'S MASKED  
FIGURE, RONAL  
DRAWS HIS SWORD  
BUT HE IS DROPPED  
BY A BOLT FROM A  
PARALYZO-GUN

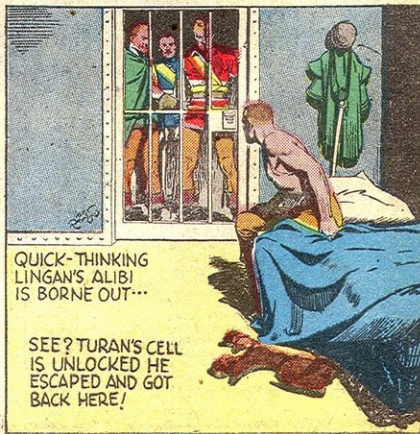


AS LINGAN REACHES INTO THE CRADLE,  
IT EXPLODES, RELEASING AGONIZING  
TEAR-GAS FUMES... LINGAN STAGGERS  
BACKWARD, TEARING OFF HIS MASK...



WHY,  
IT'S  
CAPTAIN  
SOLAS!

IS THAT YOU, FLASH? I CAN'T SEE YOU... DID YOU  
GET TURAN? I WAS JUST GRABBING HIM, WHEN  
SOMETHING BLEW UP!



QUICK-THINKING  
LINGAN'S ALIBI  
IS BORNE OUT...

SEE? TURAN'S CELL  
IS UNLOCKED HE  
ESCAPED AND GOT  
BACK HERE!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Illustrated by Alex Raymond

EITHER YOU, TURAN, OR YOU, SOLAS, ARE GUILTY OF ATTEMPTING TO ABDUCT LITTLE PRINCE ALAN. TOMORROW WE WILL TEST YOU WITH THE TRUTH DRUG!



BUT FLASH HAS LEFT BOTH CELL DOORS UNLOCKED, HOPING THAT THE TRAITOR WILL BETRAY HIMSELF BY ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE

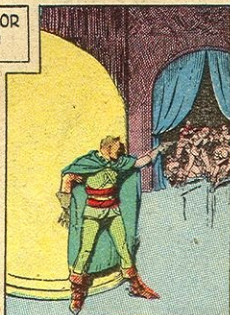


HOURS LATER, THE WILY SOLAS (REALLY MING'S SPY, MAJOR LINGAN) STEALTHILY EMERGES FROM HIS CELL

...BUT THE OPENING OF THE CELL DOOR SETS OFF AN AUTOMATIC ALARM IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE WHERE FLASH WAITS



NUMBER TEN... SOLAS' CELL! ALL RIGHT, YOU TRAITOR, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS! TURN OUT THE GUARD!



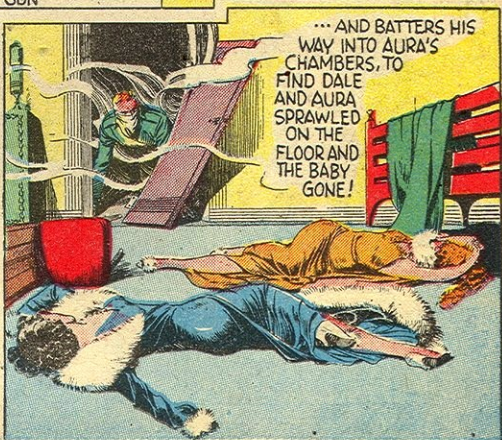
IMMEDIATELY BARIN'S SOLDIERS BLOCK THE PALACE CORRIDORS, BUT THEY HAVE NO DEFENSE AGAINST LINGAN'S MURDEROUS GAS-GUN



LINGAN RUSHES THRU THE PALACE, LEAVING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN HIS WAKE, BY SETTING FIRE TO THE DRAPES AND FURNISHINGS HE HOPES TO DELAY PURSUIT



BUT FLASH DASHES RECKLESSLY THRU THE FLAMES...



... AND BATTERS HIS WAY INTO AURA'S CHAMBERS, TO FIND DALE AND AURA SPRAWLED ON THE FLOOR AND THE BABY GONE!



# FLASH GORDON

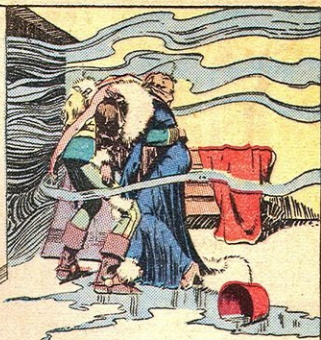
BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by F. Z. Foy, New York

MING'S SPY, LINGAN, DISGUISED AS SOLAS, HAS SET BARIN'S PALACE AFIRE TO COVER HIS ESCAPE WITH BARIN'S INFANT SON....



FLASH FINDS DALE AND AURA OVERCOME BY SMOKE AND THE BABY'S CRIB EMPTY. SOAKING CLOTHS IN WATER, HE TIES THEM OVER THE GIRLS' FACES



HE DOUSES HIMSELF AND THE GIRLS WITH WATER AND LIFTS THEM TO HIS SHOULDERS....

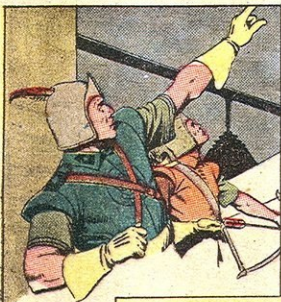


...AND ONCE AGAIN DASHES THRU THE FLAMING CORRIDOR. BUT THERE IS A LIMIT TO FLASH'S ENDURANCE—HE STARTS TO REEL AND STUMBLES....

CONSCIOUSNESS SLIPS FROM HIM AS HE STAGGERS OUT OF THE FLAMES INTO THE ARMS OF A GROUP OF BARIN'S FIRE-FIGHTERS

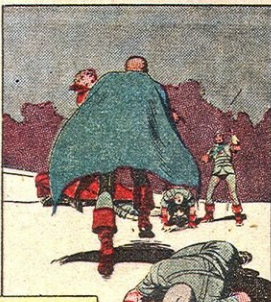


MEANWHILE, THE CAT-LIKE LINGAN, WITH THE BABY WRAPPED IN HIS CLOAK, DESCENDS THE CASTLE WALL BY WAY OF A STOUT VINE



AFTER HIM, MEN! BUT DON'T SHOOT... YOU MIGHT HIT THE BABY!

BUT FLASH AND BARIN HAVE PLACED A CORDON OF SOLDIERS AROUND THE PALACE TO PREVENT THE ABDUCTOR'S ESCAPE. THEY SPOT LINGAN...



HE HURLS THE MACHINE ONTO THE GREAT TREE HIGHWAY, BOWLING OVER BARIN'S MEN LIKE TEN-PINS!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Registered U. S. Patent Office

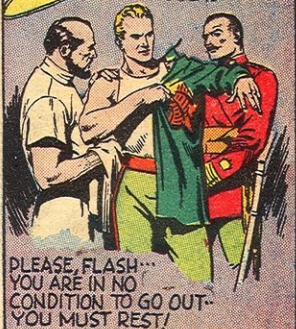
MING'S SPY, LINGAN, DISGUISED AS CAPTAIN SOLAS, HAS ESCAPED WITH BARIN'S SON, AFTER SETTING FIRE TO HIS CASTLE....



DR. ZARKOV AND BARIN REVIVE FLASH AFTER HE'D BEEN FELLED BY SMOKE WHILE SAVING DALE AND AURA FROM THE FLAMES.



CALL FOR AN AIR-SLED, BARIN. WE MUST GET SOLAS



PLEASE, FLASH... YOU ARE IN NO CONDITION TO GO OUT—YOU MUST REST!



LOOK, BARIN! THE ROCKET-CAR... DESERTED! IT MUST MEAN THAT SOLAS HAS TAKEN TO THE TREES



AND FLASH IS RIGHT, BUT LINGAN, SWINGING ALONG ONE OF THE NARROW CAT-WALKS, HALTS AS A MAN APPROACHES...

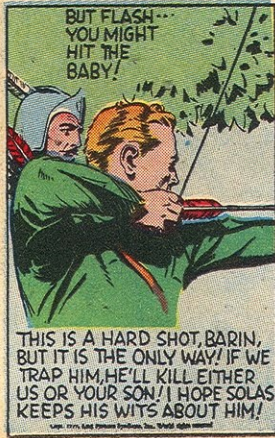
THE REAL CAPTAIN SOLAS FINDS HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH HIS DOUBLE



SO, YOU'VE ABDUCTED LITTLE PRINCE ALAN! — THROW THAT GUN AWAY, SOLAS OR I'LL SHOOT THE BABY!



GREAT SCOT, BARIN, THE RAGGED MAN MUST BE THE REAL SOLAS... THE OTHER MAN, A SPY! LOOK! HE'S POINTING THE GUN AT THE BABY... AND SOLAS JUST THREW HIS GUN AWAY!



BUT FLASH... YOU MIGHT HIT THE BABY!

THIS IS A HARD SHOT, BARIN, BUT IT IS THE ONLY WAY! IF WE TRAP HIM, HE'LL KILL EITHER US OR YOUR SON!! I HOPE SOLAS KEEPS HIS WITS ABOUT HIM!



FLASH'S ARROW FLIES STRAIGHT AND TRUE... SOLAS CATCHES LINGAN BEFORE HE CAN TOPPLE OFF THE CAT-WALK WITH THE BABY IN HIS ARMS

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# FLASH GORDON

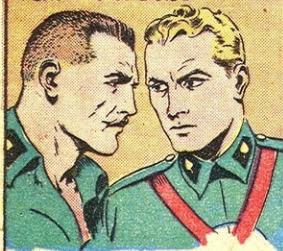
BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office



**FLASH HAS FOILED MING'S ATTEMPT TO ABDUCT LITTLE PRINCE ALAN. JOY REIGNS AS FLASH RETURNS THE BABY TO HIS MOTHER'S ARMS**

**CAPTAIN SOLAS DRAWS FLASH TO ONE SIDE...**



**FLASH, MING KNOWS THAT YOU'RE ALIVE!**

**THEN MING WILL ATTACK BARIN TO GET ME THERE CAN'T BE A WAR ON MY ACCOUNT!**

**WHERE ELSE COULD YOU GO AND BE AMONG FRIENDS, FLASH? WE'D FIGHT MING A DOZEN TIMES RATHER THAN HAVE YOU GO!**

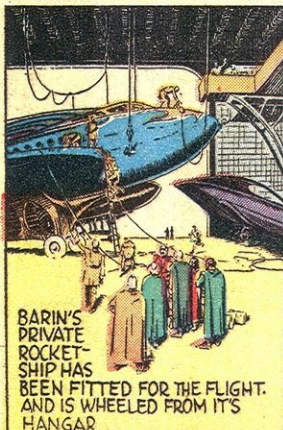


**I APPRECIATE THAT, BARIN, BUT YOU AREN'T EQUIPPED TO FIGHT MING... IT WOULD BE SENSELESS SLAUGHTER! BESIDES I WANT TO EXPLORE THE UNKNOWN: NORTHLAND**

**NICE OF FLASH TO TAKE YOU ALONG, RONAL... BUT DON'T FORGET, HE TOO, LOVES DALE**

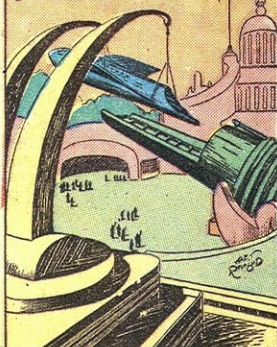


**I KNOW, AURA... AND SHE LOVES HIM. I REALIZE IT'S HOPELESS... BUT PERHAPS I CAN HELP HER SOMETIME**



**BARIN'S PRIVATE ROCKET-SHIP HAS BEEN FITTED FOR THE FLIGHT. AND IS WHEELED FROM ITS HANGAR**

**FAREWELL'S ARE SAID, HATCHES SEALED AND A GREAT BOOM SWINGS THE SHIP INTO A CATAPULT**



**THERE IS A HEAVY EXPLOSION AND THE SHIP LEAPS INTO THE HEAVENS, CARRYING FLASH, DALE, ZARKOV AND RONAL INTO THE UNKNOWN!**

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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THEIR ROCKETSHIP ROARS THRU  
UTTER STILLNESS, WEIRDLY-DANC-  
ING NORTHERN LIGHTS PLAY  
ACROSS THE BLEAK SKY



FLASH, DALE, ZARKOV AND RONAL  
HAVE BIDDEN FAREWELL TO BARIN'S  
KINGDOM AND ARE NOW HEADING  
INTO THE VAST UNEXPLORED NORTH-  
LAND OF MONGO....



FREQUENTLY THEY ARE  
BUFFETED BY WILD STORMS.  
EACH STORM LEAVES THE  
SHIP MORE HEAVILY LADEN  
WITH ICE



"IT'S A HUNDRED BELOW ZERO  
OUTSIDE, ZARKOV. THE SHIP IS  
ICE-HEAVY... I CAN'T HOLD HER  
NOSE UP. TRY THE REGULATOR  
ROCKETS"



ZARKOV  
THROWS  
A LEVER  
FEEDING FUEL CARTRIDGES TO  
THE FORE ROCKETS, BUT THE  
ROCKETS, FROZEN OVER, FLARE  
BACK INTO THE CABIN



"NOBODY HURT? GOOD! I CAN'T  
HOLD HER UP ANY LONGER...  
WE'RE GOING DOWN. GET INTO  
YOUR CRASH-PADDING AND  
HANG ON!"



WITH  
GREAT SKILL,  
FLASH LANDS THE  
SHIP, NOSE UP. SHE BOUNDS  
THRU THE SNOW, GRADUALLY  
LOSING SPEED... BUT A GREAT  
GLACIER LOOMS AHEAD!



THERE IS A RENDING, TEARING  
CRASH....



...WHICH  
STARTS AN  
AVALANCHE.  
THE SHIP AND  
ITS OCCUPANTS  
ARE TRAPPED  
UNDER TONS OF  
ICE AND SNOW!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Reprinted U. S. Patent Office

IN MAKING A FORCED LANDING IN MONGO'S UNEXPLORED NORTHLAND, FLASH CRASHES AGAINST A GLACIER, BRINGING TONS OF ICE AND SNOW DOWN ON HIS SHIP



"QUICK, EVERYONE, GET INTO YOUR ICE-SUITS BEFORE WE FREEZE! ZARKOV, GET THE HEAT-GUNS...WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE SHIP COLLAPSES!"

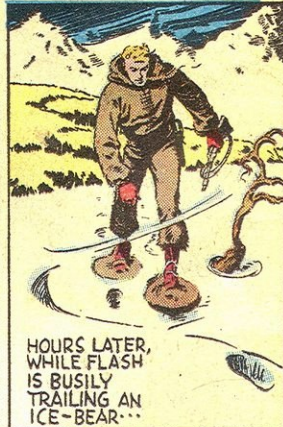


WITH THEIR PISTOL-LIKE HEAT-GUNS, THEY START BORING A CIRCULAR TUNNEL FROM THEIR IMPRISONED ROCKET SHIP OUTWARD

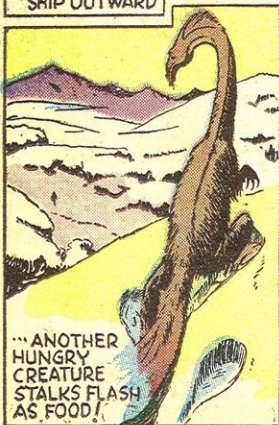


THEY FINALLY BREAK THRU INTO THE FIERCE COLD OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD...

"ZARKOV, YOU AND RONAL CARVE A SHELTER IN THE FACE OF THAT GLACIER WHILE I HUNT SOME FRESH MEAT"



HOURS LATER, WHILE FLASH IS BUSILY TRAILING AN ICE-BEAR...



"...ANOTHER HUNGRY CREATURE STALKS FLASH AS FOOD!"



IN SIGHT OF HIS PREY, FLASH AIMS CAREFULLY AND FIRES...



"UN-AWARE THAT THE GREAT SNOW-DRAGON, SITTING ON ITS BROAD, TOBOGGAN-LIKE TAIL IS HURLING DOWN ON HIM!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

AS THE MONSTER, SEATED ON ITS BROAD, TOBOGGAN-LIKE TAIL, HURTTLES DOWN ON HIM, FLASH DROPS TO HIS KNEE, TAKES COOL AIM, AND FIRES



STRANDED IN THE ICY NORTH, FLASH IS ATTACKED BY A SNOW-DRAGON, JUST AS HE SHOOTS AN ICE-BEAR.



ENCUMBERED BY HIS SNOW-SHOES, FLASH IS UNABLE TO DODGE THE DYING BEAST'S ONRUSHING BODY



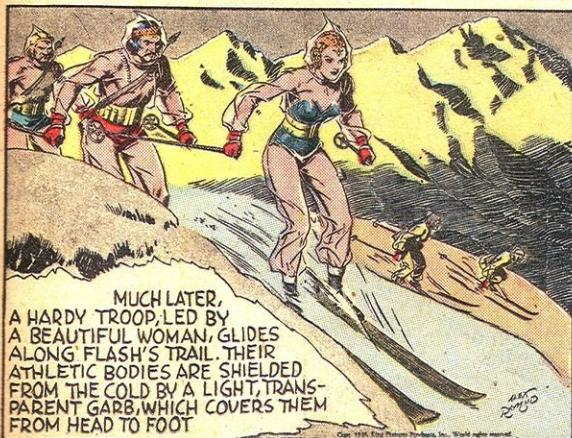
THEY CRASH AGAINST THE BASE OF A CLIFF. FLASH DAZEDLY STRUGGLES FROM BENEATH THE DRAGON, HIS SHOULDER LACERATED AND BLEEDING



HE STANCHES HIS BLOOD WITH SNOW, THEN SEVERS THE DRAGON'S TAIL. TO THIS HE LASHES RAWHIDE STRIPS



WITH THE ICE-BEAR'S BODY LOADED ONTO HIS IMPROVISED SLED, FLASH STARTS THE LONG TREK BACK TO HIS WAITING FRIENDS



MUCH LATER, A HARDY TROOP, LED BY A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, GLIDES ALONG FLASH'S TRAIL. THEIR ATHLETIC BODIES ARE SHIELDED FROM THE COLD BY A LIGHT, TRANSPARENT GARB, WHICH COVERS THEM FROM HEAD TO FOOT



A WILD, CLEAR YELL CUTS THE ICY STILLNESS... FLASH AND HIS FRIENDS DROP THE REMAINDER OF THEIR BEAR-MEAT FEAST AND SCRAMBLE TO THE ENTRANCE OF THEIR GLACIER DUGOUT

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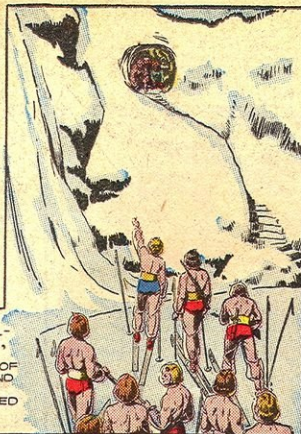


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by U. S. Fawcett Publications

IN ANSWER TO A RINGING CHALLENGE FROM WITHOUT, FLASH, DALE, ZARKOV AND RONAL SCRAMBLE TO THE ENTRANCE OF THEIR GLACIER HIDEOUT, TO FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED BY A BAND OF HARDY NORTHMEN, LED BY A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.



"I'M GOING DOWN AND SPEAK TO HER, ZARKOV. WE WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS IF POSSIBLE."

A GREAT WINGED SERPENT, WATCHING THE APPROACHING PROCESSION, GATHERS ITSELF FOR AN ATTACK!



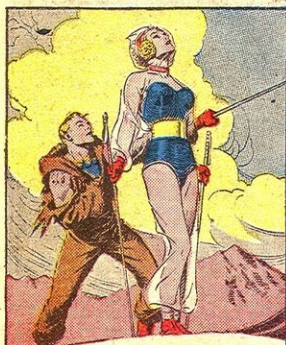
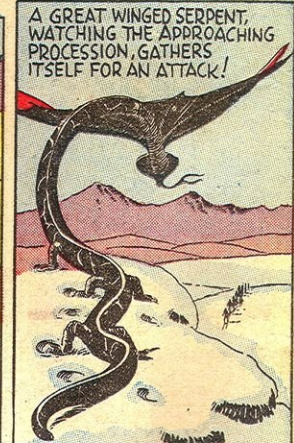
"WE COME AS FRIENDS. I AM FLASH GORDON. WHO ARE YOU?"

"FRIA, QUEEN OF FRIGIA - I NEVER HEARD OF YOU... CONSIDER YOURSELVES MY PRISONERS."



"WE COULD HAVE FOUGHT THEM OFF, FLASH! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO DALE?"

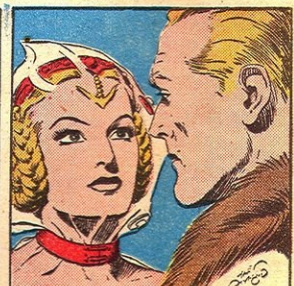
RONAL, THEY ARE SO MANY WE WOULD HAVE NO CHANCE - AND NOBODY'S COME TO HARM DALE, NOT IF I KNOW IT"



FLASH SHOUTS A WARNING AND WHIPS OUT A RAY-PISTOL FROM INSIDE HIS ICE-SUIT...



...HE FIRES ONCE AND THE SNOW-SERPENT SEEMS TO BURST IN MID-AIR!



"THANK YOU, BUT WHERE DID YOU GET THE RAY-GUN? YOU PRETENDED TO BE UNARMED"

"PRETENDED NOTHING - YOU SEE, WE ARE YOUR GUESTS... NOT YOUR PRISONERS"

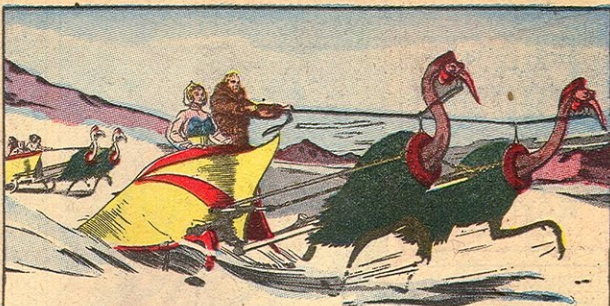
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# FLASH GORDON

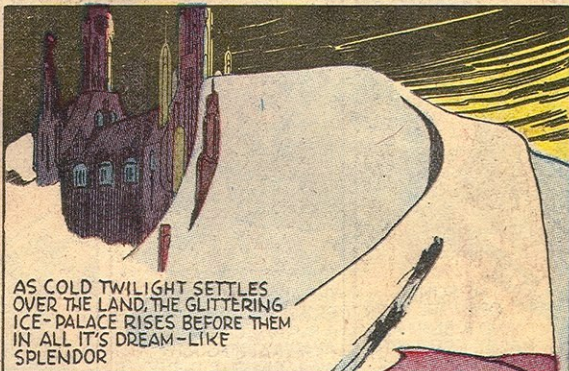
BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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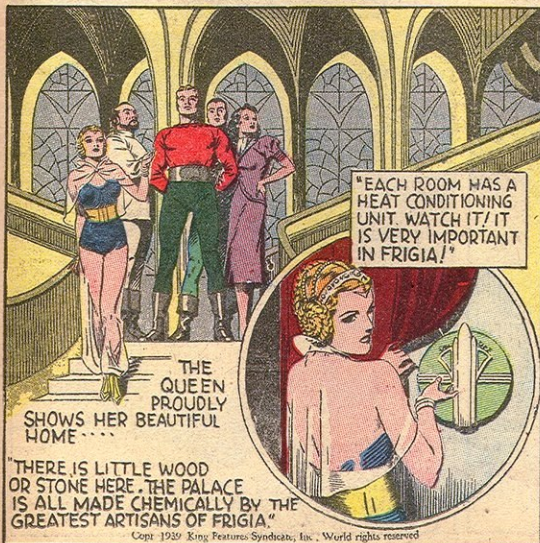


FLASH HAS SAVED THE LIFE OF QUEEN FRIA OF THE ICE WORLD. SHE HONORS HIM BY ASKING HIM TO DRIVE HER SNOW BIRD-DRAWN CHARIOT ON THE LONG DASH TO THE PALACE OF FRIGIA

COUNT MALO SEETHES WITH JEALOUS FURY AT HAVING BEEN DISPLACED IN THE ROYAL CHARIOT. DALE NOTES THIS WITH DEEP CONCERN



AS COLD TWILIGHT SETTLES OVER THE LAND, THE GLITTERING ICE-PALACE RISES BEFORE THEM IN ALL ITS DREAM-LIKE SPLENDOR



THE QUEEN PROUDLY SHOWS HER BEAUTIFUL HOME....

"EACH ROOM HAS A HEAT CONDITIONING UNIT. WATCH IT! IT IS VERY IMPORTANT IN FRIGIA!"

"THERE IS LITTLE WOOD OR STONE HERE. THE PALACE IS ALL MADE CHEMICALLY BY THE GREATEST ARTISANS OF FRIGIA."

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LATE THAT NIGHT, THE SINISTER COUNT MALO STEALS INTO FLASH'S ROOM. HIS RIGHT HAND HOLDS AN ICE-GUN, HIS LEFT SHUTS OFF THE VITAL HEAT-CONDITIONING UNIT!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. Z. Meyer, Inc.

... AND A SHEATH OF ICE  
COVERS FLASH'S FACE!



TURNING OFF THE HEAT-  
CONDITIONING UNIT, SO THE ICE  
WON'T MELT, JEALOUS COUNT  
MALO AIMS HIS ICE-GUN AT THE SLEEPING  
FLASH. HE SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER...

HEARING A SUSPICIOUS SOUND,  
DOCTOR ZARKOV LEAPS FROM  
HIS BED AND TIPTOES TO THE  
DOOR SEPARATING HIS ROOM  
FROM FLASH'S



HE FLINGS  
OPEN THE DOOR  
AND A BEAM FROM  
MALO'S GUN TURNS  
HIS LEFT SHOULDER  
TO ICE!

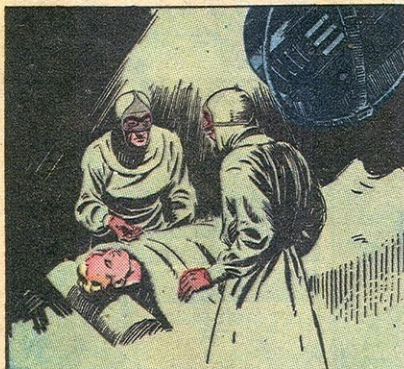


THE ASSASSIN MAKES HIS  
ESCAPE, AS ZARKOV PRESSED  
A BUTTON, CAUSING  
ALARM SIRENS TO  
WAIL THRUOUT THE  
PALACE

HALF-CRAZED WITH GRIEF AT SIGHT OF  
FLASH'S ICE-ENCASED BODY, DALE FLINGS  
HERSELF AT QUEEN FRIA, SOBBING...  
"THIS IS ALL YOUR DOING, YOU WITCH!"

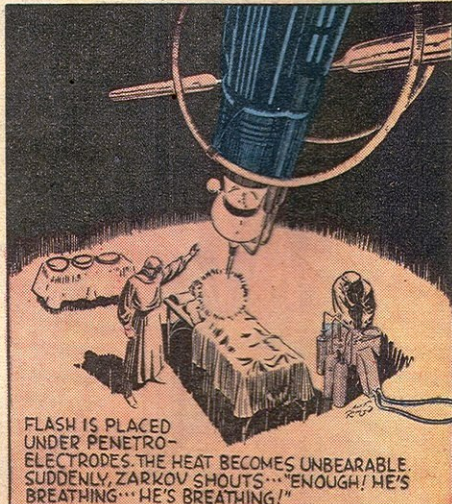


"YOU'RE HYSTERICAL,  
GIRL... I LIKED HIM!"



HEAT MELTS THE ICE,  
BUT ALL STIMULANTS FAIL.  
THE QUEEN'S DOCTOR GIVES  
UP HOPE... "NO USE... HE'S  
FROZEN THRU!"

"TRY EVERY-  
THING. HE CAN'T  
DIE! TRY PENETRO-  
RAYS!" PLEADS  
ZARKOV



FLASH IS PLACED  
UNDER PENETRO-  
ELECTRODES. THE HEAT BECOMES UNBEARABLE.  
SUDDENLY, ZARKOV SHOUTS... "ENOUGH! HE'S  
BREATHING... HE'S BREATHING!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

DALE MAINTAINS CONSTANT VIGIL AT FLASH'S BEDSIDE, AS HIS IRON CONSTITUTION FIGHTS OFF THE EFFECTS OF AN UNKNOWN ASSASSIN'S ATTACK



"HOW SHE MUST LOVE HIM! WELL, I CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME HER. I WANT

YOU DOCTORS TO GIVE HIM EVERY ATTENTION."



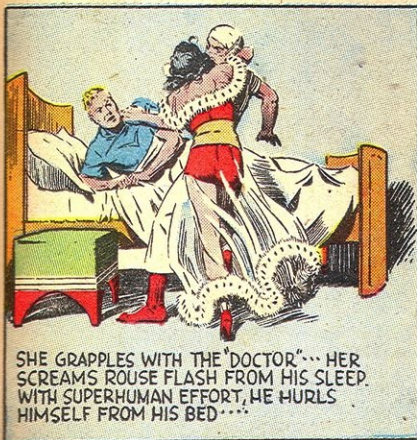
COUNT MALO, JEALOUS OF THE QUEEN'S INTEREST IN FLASH, WAYLAYS THE DOCTOR IN CHARGE



QUICKLY CHANGING INTO THE UNCONSCIOUS DOCTOR'S CLOTHING, MALO ORDERS THE PROTESTING DALE FROM THE ROOM



AS DALE OBEDIENTLY WALKS INTO THE HALL, SHE GLANCES INTO A MIRROR AND GASPS AT ITS REFLECTION!



SHE GRAPPLES WITH THE "DOCTOR"... HER SCREAMS ROUSE FLASH FROM HIS SLEEP. WITH SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, HE HURLS HIMSELF FROM HIS BED....



MALO TEARS HIMSELF FROM FLASH'S WEAK GRASP AND FLEES IN TERROR FROM THIS MAN HE THOUGHT NEAR DEATH!

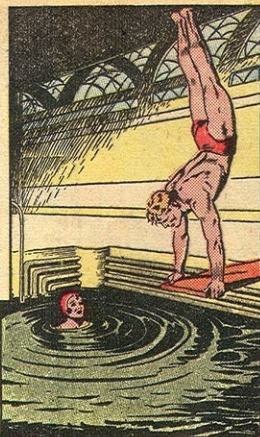


# FLASH GORDON

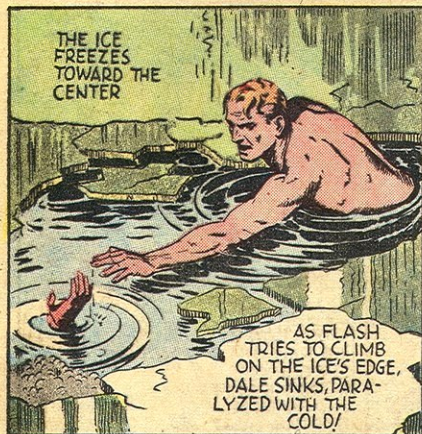
BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by U. S. Funnies, Inc.

FLASH'S GREAT STRENGTH SPEEDS HIS RECOVERY AFTER THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION. AT LAST HE IS READY FOR EXERCISE IN THE ICE-QUEEN'S INDOOR POOL



JEALOUS COUNT MALO AT LAST FINDS FLASH UNGUARDED. AS FLASH AND DALE SWIM IN MID-POOL, HE THROWS THE QUICK-FREEZING LEVER THAT TURNS THE POOL INTO A SKATING RINK



THE ICE FREEZES TOWARD THE CENTER

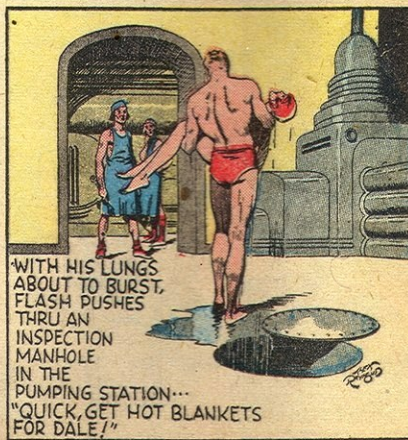
AS FLASH TRIES TO CLIMB ON THE ICE'S EDGE, DALE SINKS, PARALYZED WITH THE COLD!



FLASH DIVES AFTER DALE... AND THE ICE FREEZES ABOVE THEM, THICKENING FAST



HOLDING HIS BREATH, FLASH MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT TO SWIM THRU THE WATER OUTLET PIPE, BEFORE THE POOL FREEZES INTO AN ICY COFFIN



"WITH HIS LUNGS ABOUT TO BURST, FLASH PUSHES THRU AN INSPECTION MANHOLE IN THE PUMPING STATION... 'QUICK, GET HOT BLANKETS FOR DALE!'"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

COUNT MALO REPORTS TO QUEEN FRIA THAT HE CAN FIND NO CLUES TO THE MAN WHO TRIED TO KILL FLASH...

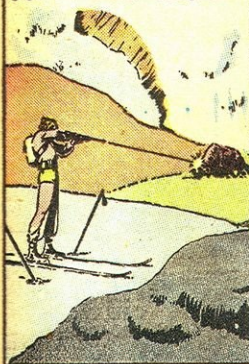


"KEEP TRYING, MALO—WE MUST PROTECT OUR GUESTS. BY THE WAY, I WANT YOU TO ORGANIZE A HUNT FOR TOMORROW MORNING"

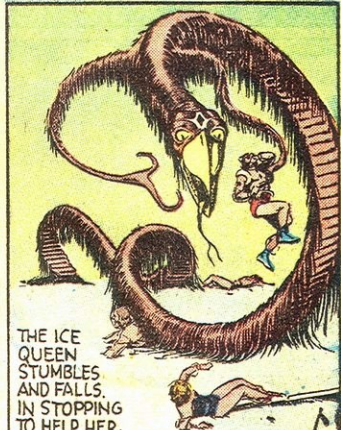


THE NEXT MORNING FRIA, HER GUESTS AND HER BODYGUARD SET OUT TO HUNT SNOW OXEN THE FAVORITE MEAT OF THE ICE WORLD—

THEY TRACK DOWN A SNOW OX AND FLASH BRINGS IT DOWN WITH A SINGLE SHOT

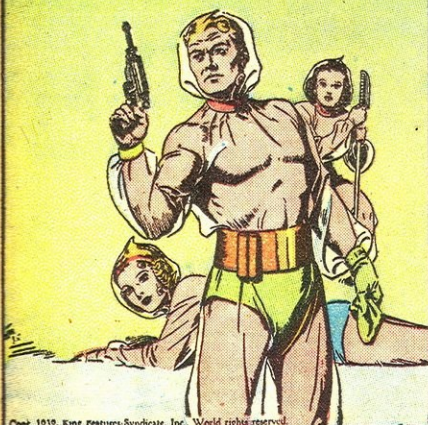


THE SMELL OF BLOOD BRINGS A GIANT ICE-WORM OUT OF A CRACK IN THE GLACIER!



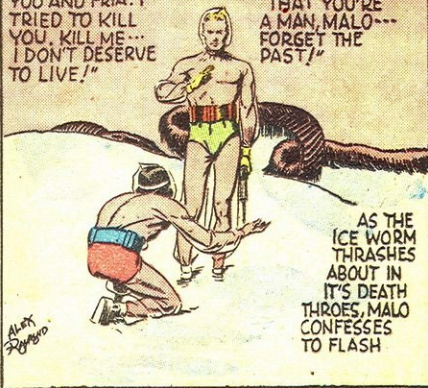
THE ICE QUEEN STUMBLES AND FALLS. IN STOPPING TO HELP HER, MALO FALLS VICTIM TO ONE OF THE HIDEOUS CREATURES CLUTCHING TENTACLES

FLASH LEAPS IN FRONT OF FRIA, BLAZING AWAY AT THE MONSTER'S HEAD AND BODY



"I WAS JEALOUS OF YOU AND FRIA. I TRIED TO KILL YOU. KILL ME... I DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE!"

"YOU'VE PROVED THAT YOU'RE A MAN, MALO... FORGET THE PAST!"



AS THE ICE WORM THRASHES ABOUT IN IT'S DEATH THROES, MALO CONFESSES TO FLASH



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

FROM AMBUSH,  
A BAND OF HAIRY  
GIANTS WAITS TO  
RAID THE REMNANTS  
OF FLASH'S HUNTING  
PARTY

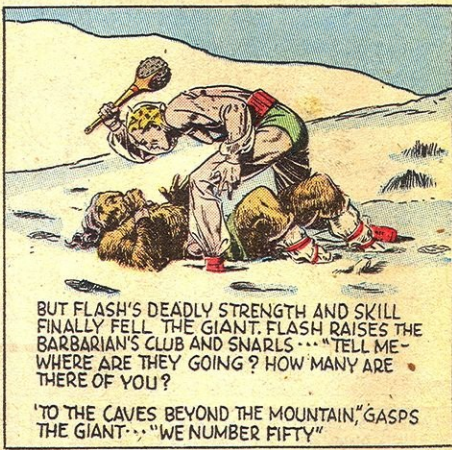


WITH WILD  
YELLS, THEY  
CHARGE, SNARING  
DALE, MALO AND RONAL  
IN THEIR CASTING NETS...

THE SLAVE  
RAIDERS DISABLE  
MOST OF THE SUR-  
PRIZED HUNTERS-  
FLASH FIGHTS ON



FLASH AND THE GIANT CONTINUE  
THEIR TITANIC STRUGGLE. FRIA,  
HER GUN EMPTY, STANDS BY  
HELPLESSLY



BUT FLASH'S DEADLY STRENGTH AND SKILL  
FINALLY FELL THE GIANT. FLASH RAISES THE  
BARBARIAN'S CLUB AND SNARLS "...TELL ME-  
WHERE ARE THEY GOING? HOW MANY ARE  
THERE OF YOU?"

"TO THE CAVES BEYOND THE MOUNTAIN," GASPS  
THE GIANT. "...WE NUMBER FIFTY"



SENDING A WOUNDED SURVIVOR BACK TO THE PALACE  
FOR AID, QUEEN FRIA INSISTS ON GOING  
WITH FLASH ON HIS DARING  
RESCUE MISSION

SUDDENLY, SHE STOPS  
AND POINTS....  
LOOK, FLASH, IS THAT  
A SENTRY  
ON GUARD?



AS THEY  
APPROACH THE  
FIGURE THEY SEE  
THAT IT IS MALO...  
RIGID IN  
DEATH,  
FROZEN  
INTO A  
GHASTLY  
STATUE!

AT THE FEET OF  
THE BODY IS A  
WARNING WHICH  
READS-"TURN BACK,  
LEST YOU TOO, MEET  
THIS FATE!"

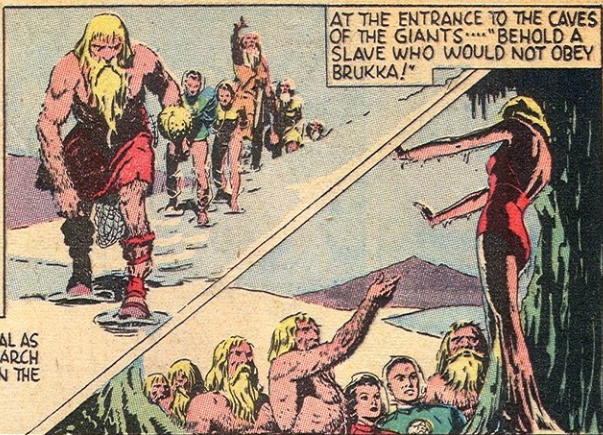


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Registered U. S. Patent Office

HAVING SEIZED DALE AND RONAL AS SLAVES, THE HAIRY GIANTS MARCH THEM TOWARD THEIR HOME IN THE ICY WASTES OF THE MONGO NORTHLAND



AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVES OF THE GIANTS... "BEHOLD A SLAVE WHO WOULD NOT OBEY BRUKKA!"



THEY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE MIGHTY BRUKKA, CHIEF OF THE GIANTS... "I CARE NOT HOW YOU AMUSE YOURSELVES WITH THIS HAIRLESS WEAKLING," HE BELLOWS, "BUT PUT THIS WENCH WITH THE SLAVES!"



MEANWHILE, FLASH AND FRIA HAVE TRACKED THE GIANTS TO THEIR LAIR, ABANDONING THEIR SKIS, THEY CREEP FORWARD...

...AND INTO THE CAVES. FLASH NOTES THAT HEAT IS SUPPLIED BY VOLCANIC STEAM, WHICH SWIRLS UPWARD FROM FLOOR VENTS



FLASH AND THE ICE QUEEN DODGE BEHIND A ROCK, JUST IN TIME, AS A GIANT, RETURNING FROM THE HUNT, DISCOVERS THEIR TRACKS!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

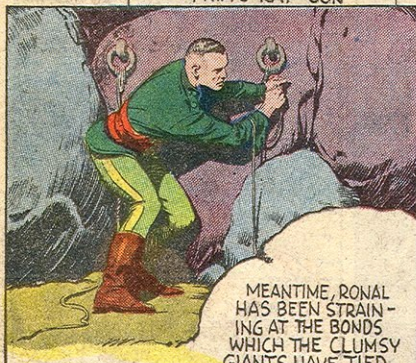
Published by F. Z. Fawcett, Inc.



FLASH AND QUEEN FRIA RUSH INTO THE LAIR OF THE GIANTS TO RESCUE DALE AND RONAL. WHEN A SENTRY DISCOVERS THEIR TRACKS, FLASH SILENTLY FELS HIM WITH THE BUTT OF FRIA'S RAY-GUN



A STEAMING CANYON IMPEDES THEIR PROGRESS AND A DRAWBRIDGE IS UP...TO BE LOWERED ONLY AT THE HAIL OF ANOTHER GIANT



MEANTIME, RONAL HAS BEEN STRAINING AT THE BONDS WHICH THE CLUMSY GIANTS HAVE TIED TOO LOOSELY...  
"AH, FREE AT LAST! NOW TO HELP POOR DALE!"



BRUKKA SENDS FOR HIS NEW SLAVE. CRINGING SLAVE-GIRLS HURRY DALE INTO HIS PRESENCE, BEGGING...DON'T DISPLEASE THE MASTER...OR HE'LL HAVE US ALL FROZEN!"



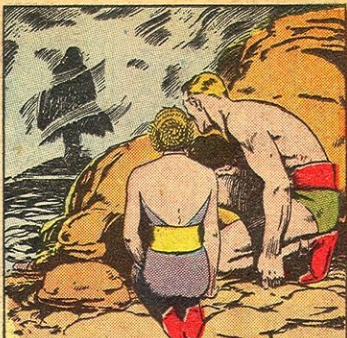
...BUT BRUKKA'S IRON STRENGTH MAKES A TOY OF THE GALLANT PRINCE... "HO, GRUBBA... CATCH THIS LITTLE PEST AND TIE HIM TIGHTER!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by V. A. Warner, Inc.

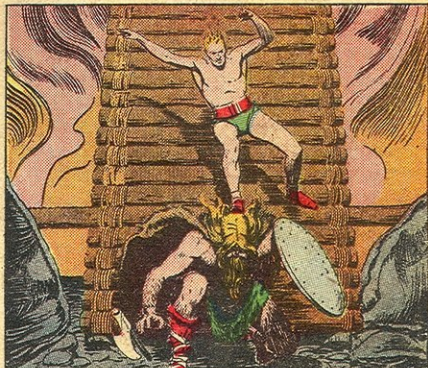


DESPERATE TO RESCUE DALE FROM THE GIANTS, FLASH IS BALKED BY A GUARDED DRAWBRIDGE. SUDDENLY A GIANT COMES RUNNING UP... "HO, GUARD... LET DOWN THE BRIDGE! I'VE BEEN ATTACKED BY A HUMAN!"

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HOLD ON TO THE BRIDGE WHEN IT'S RAISED, FRIA? WE CAN'T RUN ACROSS WITHOUT BEING SEEN. "I'LL TRY FLASH," ANSWERS FRIA



THEY DANGLE OVER THE FIERY CHASM AS THE GUARD RAISES THE DRAWBRIDGE



FROM THE TOP OF THE BRIDGE, FLASH PLUMMETS DOWN ON THE GIANT WHO HAS JUST CROSSED, BREAKING HIS NECK!



THE BRIDGE-KEEPER LEAVES HIS WINDLASS AND RUSHES AT FLASH, WHO, BY A JIU-JITSU TRICK, HURLS THE GIANT HEAD FIRST INTO THE ABYSS!



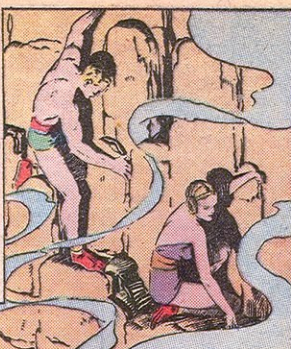
AT THAT MOMENT FRIA SHOUTS AN ALARM FOR THE DOOMED GIANT'S SCREAM BRINGS A HORDE OF HIS FELLOWS!



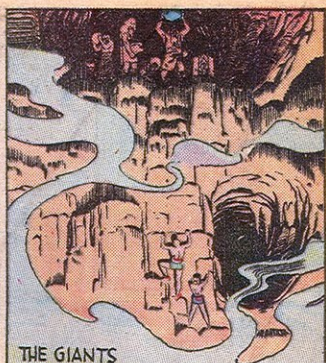
# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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FLASH AND FRIA,  
CRAWL OUT ON THE FACE  
OF THE ABYSS, WHERE THE PUR-  
SUING GIANTS DISCOVER THEM--



THE GIANTS  
HURL HUGE  
BOULDERS AT THE  
FLEEING PAIR, WHO INCH CLOSER  
TO ANOTHER CAVE ENTRANCE..



THEY GAIN THE TUNNEL, BUT NOT  
BEFORE FLASH RECEIVES A BLOW  
ON THE LEG, LEAVING AN UGLY WOUND



WITH FLASH UNABLE TO LIMP FARTHER, THEY TAKE  
REFUGE IN A DANK STORE ROOM WHERE FRIA  
TENDERLY BINDS HIS GASHED LEG



MEANWHILE, CHIEF BRUKKA  
CONTINUES TO FORCE HIS  
UNWELCOME ATTENTIONS  
ON DALE, WHO, DEMURELY  
BUT DESPERATELY  
PLAYS FOR TIME..



AND, NOT FAR AWAY,  
PRINCE RONAL SAGS IN  
HIS CHAINS, BEATEN INTO  
UNCONSCIOUSNESS FOR  
TRYING TO RESCUE  
DALE



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. P. P. Co.

DALE, HOPING FOR A CHANCE TO ESCAPE, TRIES TO VAMP THE GIANT, BRUKKA, BUT HE TERRIFIES HER INTO CRYING FOR HELP



FLASH, LIMPING BADLY BECAUSE OF HIS INJURED LEG, AND QUEEN FRIA, LEAVE THEIR HIDING PLACE TO PUSH FARTHER INTO THE CAVES, WHEN THEY HEAR A DISTANT SCREAM



AGAIN THE SCREAM! FLASH'S MUSCLES GROW TAUT... AND, AT THE EXPRESSION OF HIS FACE, FRIA CLUTCHES HIM, PLEADING... DON'T DO IT, FLASH! DON'T DO IT, FLASH! THEY'RE TOO MANY. YOU'LL BE KILLED!



BUT DALE'S CRIES DRIVE FLASH BERSERK. BIDDING FRIA STAY HIDDEN, HE DASHED FORWARD, HEEDLESS OF HIS BAD LEG. THE CAVES RESOUND TO HIS YELLS OF FURY!



A SENTRY BARS FLASH'S PATH, FLASH TRIES TO SHOOT HIM, BUT HIS PISTOL'S RAY-CHARGE IS EXHAUSTED... SO HE HURLS THE USELESS WEAPON WITH UNERRING AIM!



FLASH'S MAD RUSH CARRIES HIM INTO BRUKKA'S THRONE-ROOM... BUT THE WEIGHT AND NUMBER OF HIS GUARDS ARE TOO MUCH FOR EVEN FLASH'S GREAT STRENGTH



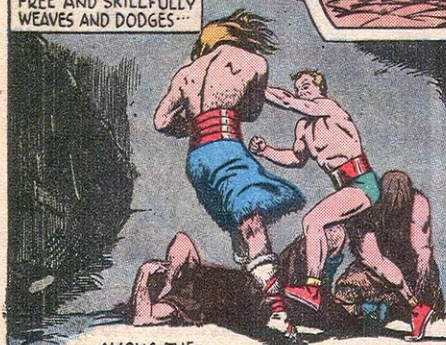
# FLASH GORDON

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ALEX  
RAYMOND

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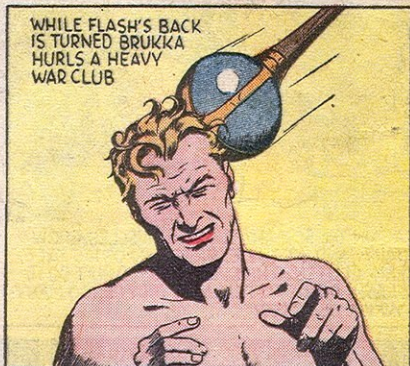
DAZED AND BATTERED FLASH IS BROUGHT BEFORE BRUKKA, THE GIANT CHIEF, WHO DEMANDS TO KNOW WHERE FLASH HAS HIDDEN FRIA. FLASH'S DEFIANT SILENCE ANGERS THE CHIEFTAIN, WHO SNARLS... "BEAT HIM UNTIL HE TELLS WHERE THE GIRL IS HIDING!"

BUT FLASH WRENCHES FREE AND SKILLFULLY WEAVES AND DODGES...



...AMONG THE UNWILDEY GIANTS, BREAKING HAVOC WITH HIS CRUSHING FISTS

WHILE FLASH'S BACK IS TURNED BRUKKA HURLS A HEAVY WAR CLUB



"HA! CAN'T SIT OR STAND! BUT YOU CAN KNEEL! YES, KNEEL TO BRUKKA! KNEEL TIL YOU BEG FOR DEATH! THEN I'LL BE GENEROUS! HA! SO VERY, VERY GENEROUS!"



AND FLASH'S LAST FRAIL HOPE... THE HIDDEN QUEEN FRIA... IS MENACED AS SOMEONE COMES INTO THE STORE ROOM!



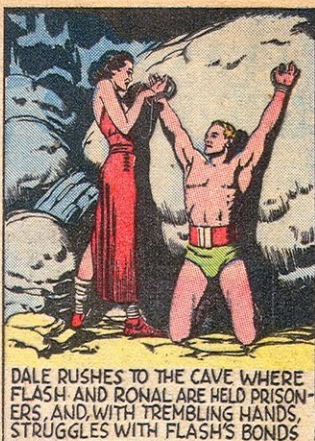
# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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QUEEN FRIA  
AND THE  
SLAVE GIRLS  
HAVE DRUGGED  
THEIR GIANT CAPTORS.  
...BUT THE BRUTAL  
BRUKKA ESCAPES. MANY  
HURL THEMSELVES INTO THE  
VOLCANIC STEAM VENTS,  
PREFERING THIS TO BRUKKA'S  
TERRIBLE SWORD



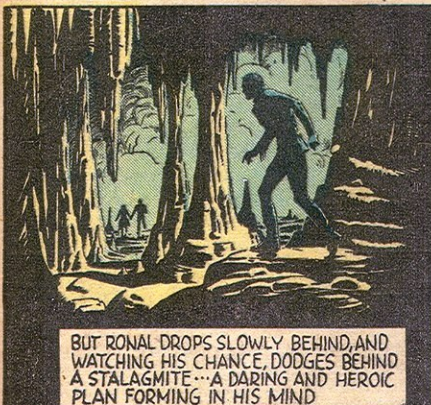
DALE RUSHES TO THE CAVE WHERE  
FLASH AND RONAL ARE HELD PRISON-  
ERS, AND, WITH TREMBLING HANDS,  
STRUGGLES WITH FLASH'S BONDS



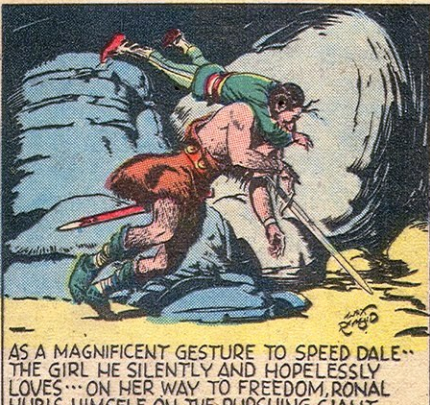
FLASH IS FINALLY FREED, BUT  
HIS TORTURED ARMS ARE HALF  
PARALYZED. DESPERATELY,  
THEY STRIVE TO FREE RONAL



UNARMED AND NOT  
DARING TO LEAVE DALE UNPRO-  
TECTED, FLASH AND RONAL FIGHT  
DOWN THEIR DESIRE TO AID  
THE SLAVE GIRLS, AND MAKE  
A DASH FOR FREEDOM



BUT RONAL DROPS SLOWLY BEHIND, AND  
WATCHING HIS CHANCE, DODGES BEHIND  
A STALAGMITE...A DARING AND HEROIC  
PLAN FORMING IN HIS MIND



AS A MAGNIFICENT GESTURE TO SPEED DALE...  
THE GIRL HE SILENTLY AND HOPELESSLY  
LOVES...ON HER WAY TO FREEDOM, RONAL  
HURLS HIMSELF ON THE PURSUING GIANT  
CHIEFTAIN!

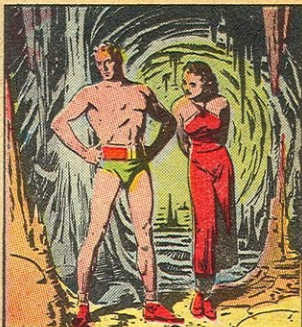


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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RONAL'S HEROIC ATTEMPT TO HALT BRUKKA, COMES TO NAUGHT, AS THE MIGHTY GIANT BASHES HIM AGAINST THE WALL



MISSING RONAL, FLASH AND DALE PAUSE IN THEIR FLIGHT... "STRANGE," MUTTERS FLASH, "EITHER HE WAS TOO WEAK TO KEEP UP WITH US, OR HE WAS AMBUSHED. LET'S GO BACK A BIT"



ROUNDING A CORNER, THEY FACE THE ONRUSHING BRUKKA WHO HOWLS IN BLOODTHIRSTY GLEE AT SIGHT OF HIS PREY. FLASH PICKS UP A HEAVY STONE



...WHEN THE GIANT CHIEFTAIN IS ALMOST UPON THEM, FLASH HURLS THE STONE. BRUKKA FOLDS UP AS THE MISSILE THUMPS INTO HIS MID-SECTION



BUT OTHER GIANTS RECOVERED FROM THE SLEEPING POTION, TAKE UP THE FUGITIVES' TRAIL



AS FLASH AND DALE CONTINUE THEIR NOW HOPELESS FLIGHT, QUEEN FRIA SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE ENTRANCE TO THE GIANT'S CENTRAL POWER-ROOM... SHE CALLS... "QUICK... IN HERE!"

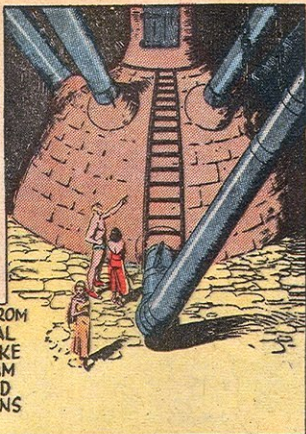


# FLASH GORDON

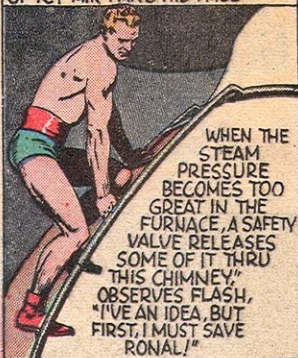
BY  
**ALEX RAYMOND**

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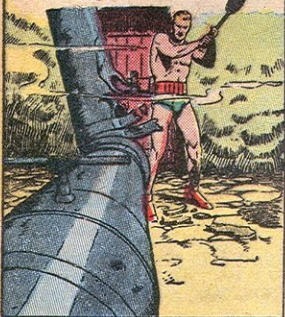
FLASH, DALE AND FRIA HIDE FROM THE GIANTS IN THEIR CENTRAL HEATING ROOM. A DOME-LIKE STRUCTURE COLLECTS STEAM FROM A VOLCANIC WELL AND PIPES IT TO REMOTE SECTIONS OF THE CAVES



FLASH THOROUGHLY EXAMINES THE CRUDE STRUCTURE. WHEN HE OPENS A SMALL DOOR, A DRAFT OF ICY AIR FANS HIS FACE



FLASH THROWS A LEVER, CUTTING THE STEAM FROM A PIPE RUNNING TOWARD THE END OF THE ROOM AND ANGLING CEILINGWARD. THIS HE SHATTERS AT THE ELBOW



AFTER HURRIED INSTRUCTIONS TO DALE AND FRIA, HE UNBOLTS THE DOOR AND DASHES INTO A TUNNEL



HE CLAMBERS UP AND BEHIND A GREAT STALAGMITE JUST AS A HOWLING BAND OF GIANTS, LED BY BRUKKA, DASHES PAST



FLASH FINDS RONAL WHERE BRUKKA HAD FLUNG HIM. SUDDENLY, A HEAVY POUNDING AND SHOOTING REACHES HIS EARS. "THE POWER-ROOM!" BREATHES FLASH



AS THE DOOR TO THE POWER ROOM GOES DOWN UNDER THE GIANTS' BLOWS...



DALE AND FRIA, OBEYING FLASH'S ORDERS, THROW THE LEVER ON THE SHATTERED PIPE AND THE GIANTS ARE HURLED BACK BY A STREAM OF LIVE STEAM!

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Edited by J. Paul Cole

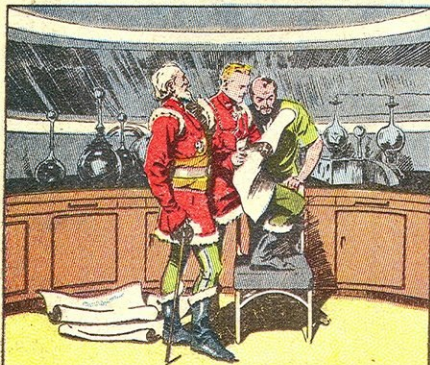
COUNT KORRO TRIES EVERY MEANS HIS NOBLE BIRTH PERMITS TO END QUEEN FRIA'S GROWING INTEREST IN FLASH!



URGE FLASH TO COME EXPLORING WITH ME," HE SUGGESTS TO DALE



DALE'S LOVE FOR FLASH IS TOO UNSELFISH... "DON'T GO ON THIS EXPEDITION WITH ZARKOV AND KORRO," SHE BEGS, "I KNOW IT'S FAR MORE DANGEROUS THAN THEY SAY!"



BUT MEN MUST ADVENTURE...



-AND WOMEN MUST WEEP. HOWEVER, UNABLE TO ARGUE FLASH OUT OF GOING, FRIA SENDS FOR KORRO. SHE DECLARES FLATLY-"THERE WILL BE NO EXPEDITION UNLESS DALE AND I ACCOMPANY YOU"



A FEW DAYS LATER AMID SECRET JEALOUSIES AND INTRIGUES, THE ROYAL EXPLORING PARTY SETS OUT TO HUNT THE DREAD MONSTER WHICH HAS TERRORIZED THE GLACIER COUNTRY OF FRIGIA

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
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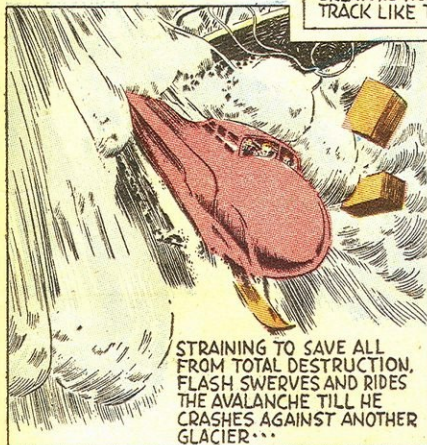
COUNT KORROS PLAN TO SEPARATE FLASH AND QUEEN FRIA BACKFIRES WHEN SHE JOINS THE PARTY HUNTING THE GLACIER MONSTER.



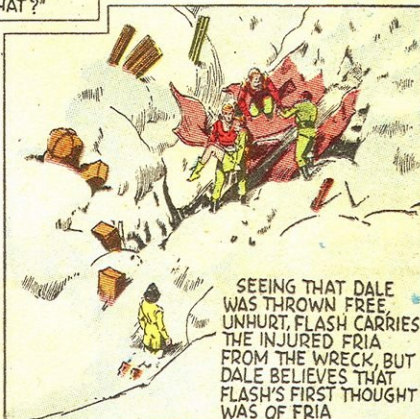
AS THE SNOW TRACTOR BEARS THEM ACROSS THE FROZEN WASTES, FLASH POINTS SUDDENLY-"WHAT STRANGE CREATURE WOULD MAKE A TRACK LIKE THAT?"



THE GIGANTIC MONSTER, STARTLED AND ANNOYED AT HUMANS VENTURING INTO HIS ICY LAND, STIRS ANGRILY-STARTING AN AVALANCHE!



STRAINING TO SAVE ALL FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION, FLASH SWERVES AND RIDES THE AVALANCHE TILL HE CRASHES AGAINST ANOTHER GLACIER...



SEEING THAT DALE WAS THROWN FREE, UNHURT, FLASH CARRIES THE INJURED FRIA FROM THE WRECK, BUT DALE BELIEVES THAT FLASH'S FIRST THOUGHT WAS OF FRIA



KORRO, DAZED, FALLS AS HE CRAWLS FROM THE SNOW TRACTOR... ZARKOV SHOUTS A WARNING, AS THE WRECK SLOWLY TOPPLES ONTO HIM!



FLASH'S GREAT STRENGTH SAVES THE LIFE OF THE MAN WHO IS DETERMINED THAT FLASH MUST DIE!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published U. S. Patent Office



COUNT KORRO, FEARFUL THAT QUEEN FRIA WILL MAKE FLASH GORDON, KING OF DALE, PLAYS ON DALE'S JEALOUSY

"I COULD FREE YOU FOR MORE IMPORTANT TASKS BY DOING THAT MYSELF 'DOCTOR' GORDON-THAT IS, IF ANYTHING COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT," SAYS DALE SARCASTICALLY



FRIA, FALLING IN LOVE WITH FLASH IN SPITE OF HERSELF HANDLES THE SITUATION WITH ROYAL TACT-"KORRO, WON'T YOU HELP ME? FLASH HAS BEEN ANXIOUS TO START REPAIRING THE MACHINES"



FLASH AND DALE WALK AWAY IN STIFF SILENCE AT THE DOOR TO HER TENT SHE WHIRLS ON HIM-"WELL, SAY IT! SAY WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY AND GET IT OVER WITH!" "I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY," ANSWERS FLASH!

FACED WITH THE HOPELESS PUZZLE OF WOMEN'S EMOTIONS, FLASH TAKES MANKIND'S AGE-OLD ESCAPE AND THROWS HIMSELF INTO HIS WORK-



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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. Z. Meyer, Inc.

IN THE INTENSE COLD, FLASH DRIVES HIMSELF AND HIS COMRADES TO THE LIMIT OF THEIR ENDURANCE REPAIRING MACHINERY AND EQUIPMENT WRECKED IN THE AVALANCHE



SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE EYE-TIPPED TENTACLE COILS OVER THE BROW OF A NEARBY HILL, THREATENING TWO MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION...



WHO ARE HAULING A SMASHED TOW-SLED TOWARD CAMP

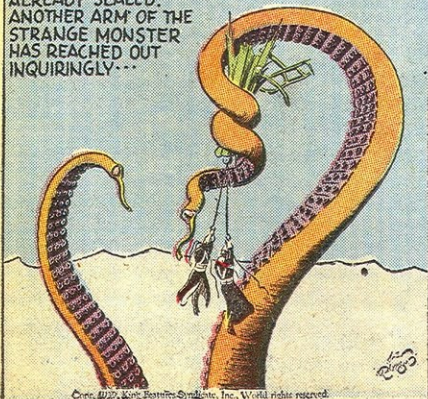


COUNT KORRO, SCHEMING TO KEEP FLASH FROM BECOMING KING OF FRIGIA, URGES HIM TOWARD CERTAIN DEATH! "SAVE YOUR MEN!" HE CRIES, BUT FLASH WAS ALREADY ON HIS WAY

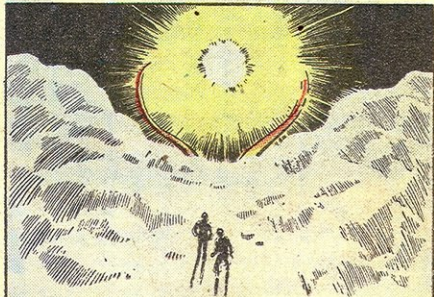


ZARKOV, WORKING ON BROKEN SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT NEARBY, INTERCEPTS FLASH, AND DROPS HIM. "YOU CAN'T GO FLASH! IF YOU ATTRACT THE MONSTER'S ATTENTION THIS WAY, THE WOMEN ARE DOOMED!"

BUT THE MEN'S FATE IS ALREADY SEALED. ANOTHER ARM OF THE STRANGE MONSTER HAS REACHED OUT INQUIRINGLY...



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"THERE IS A DEAFENING THUNDER-CLAP AS THE SECOND ARM COMPLETES THE WEIRD CIRCUIT... AND SLED, MEN, ROPE AND ALL VANISH INTO NOTHINGNESS!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published U.S.A. Every Other



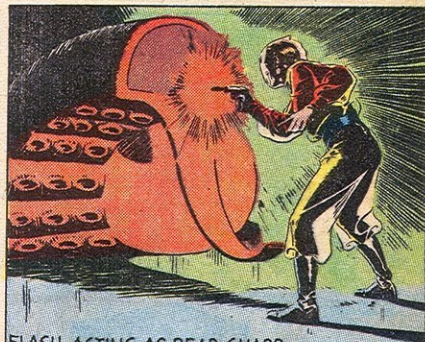
HORROR SHOCKS THE EXPLORERS, AS THE GLACIER MONSTER BLASTS TWO OF THEM INTO NOTHINGNESS WITH A TOUCH. FLASH AND ZARKOV SCRAMBLE MADLY TOWARD CAMP, WITH FLASH MUTTERING—"WE CAN'T LET IT GET THE GIRLS!"



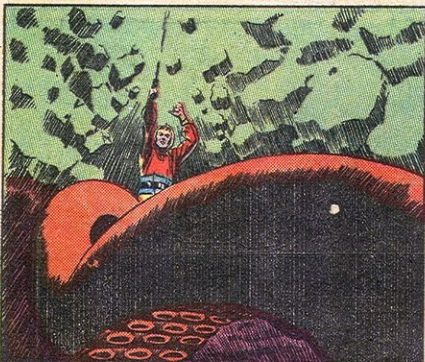
SNATCHING A FEW WEAPONS AND TOOLS, THE SURVIVORS RACE DOWN AN ICY CREVASSE TOWARD A YAWNING CAVERN



WITHOUT HESITATION, THEY PLUNGE INTO THE UNKNOWN PERILS OF THE ICE TUNNEL



FLASH, ACTING AS REAR GUARD, FIRES HIS RAY-GUN, FULL POWER, AT THE CLUTCHING TENTACLE—BUT THE MONSTER'S STRANGE ELECTRIC CHARGE REPELS THE RAY IN MID-AIR!



HIS WEAPON USELESS AGAINST THE CREATURE'S WEIRD POWER, FLASH TRIES ONE LAST SUICIDAL TRICK—TO BLAST THE MOUNTAIN DOWN ON HIS UNCANNY FOE!



THE MOUNTAIN SHUDDERS, AN AVALANCHE POURS DOWN, AND THE MONSTER, UNHARMED, WITHDRAWS ITS TENTACLE WITH A PARTING BLAST OF CHOKING POISONOUS GAS!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. P. P. Co.

HUNTED BY THE GLACIER MONSTER, FLASH BLASTS DOWN THE GLACIER WALL—ONLY TO BE TRAPPED BY POISONOUS GAS—

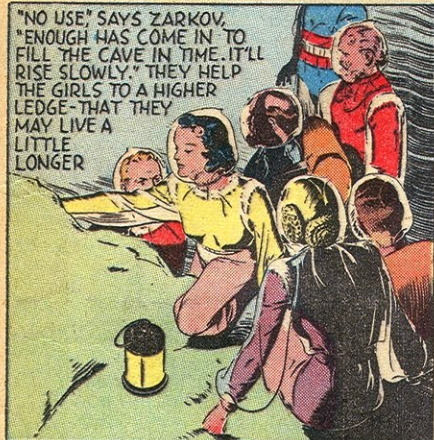


TO FLASH'S CRY OF—"KEEP GOING! GAS!" RONAL REPLIES—"WE CAN'T—WE'VE REACHED A DEAD END!"

FLASH WHIRLS, AND AGAIN BLASTS DOWN THE WALLS IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO BLOCK OUT THE THICKENING SWIRLS OF GAS



"NO USE," SAYS ZARKOV. "ENOUGH HAS COME IN TO FILL THE CAVE IN TIME. IT'LL RISE SLOWLY." THEY HELP THE GIRLS TO A HIGHER LEDGE—THAT THEY MAY LIVE A LITTLE LONGER



AS THE DEADLY GAS EXPANDS AND RISES SLOWLY, CAPTAIN LUPI CRACKS UNDER THE STRAIN. ZARKOV QUICKLY CHECKS HIS HYSTERICAL CRIES OF—"AIR... GIVE ME AIR!"

FLASH, AS COOL AS THE SURROUNDING ICE, AIMS A HEAVY RAY-GUN AT THE CEILING AND HURLS A NARROW BEAM THRU THE ROOF



HE RACES DEATH TO DRIVE A SECOND, LOWER OPENING THRU THE ICE MOUNTAIN, THUS CREATING A DRAFT WHICH SUCKS THE DEADLY POISON FROM THEIR FROZEN PRISON!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

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BY  
RIDGING  
THE BLOCKED-  
OFF TUNNEL OF  
POISON GAS,  
FLASH SAVES THE  
LITTLE EXPEDITION.  
WITH HER EYES SHINING,  
FRIA EXPRESSES HER GRATITUDE



COUNT KORRO, AWARE THAT HIS QUEEN IS FALLING IN LOVE WITH FLASH, VENTS HIS WRATH ON CAPTAIN LUPI!... "I OUGHT TO KILL YOU! YOUR COWARDICE IN THE FACE OF DANGER HAS DISGRACED ME AND THE ARMY! I'LL HAVE YOUR COMMISSION FOR THIS!"



VENGEFUL LUPI, WHISPERS TO FLASH, "KORRO STARTED THIS EXPEDITION SO YOU WOULD BE KILLED. HE'S JEALOUS AND SINCE FRIA MUST MARRY A COUNT AND YOU AND KORRO ARE THE ONLY ONES - AND ONLY YOU ARE HANDSOME!"



FLASH SPURNS LUPI'S VICIOUS ATTEMPT TO GET REVENGE OR KORRO, BUT NOW HE REALIZES WHAT A SITUATION HE IS IN



"WHY DID YOU HIT MY CAPTAIN?" ASKS FRIA, "YOUR CAPTAIN IS A RAT," ANSWERS FLASH, "BUT HE'S UNIMPORTANT. WHAT MATTERS NOW IS GETTING OUT OF HERE!"

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FLASH HOPES THAT THE EFFORT TO ESCAPE FROM THEIR ICE PRISON, BEFORE IT BECOMES A TOMB, WILL END THE QUARRELS AND INTRIGUES



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by F. W. Pines, Inc.

TRAPPED INSIDE A GLACIER  
BY AN INCREDIBLE MONSTER,  
FLASH TRIES TO BLAST AWAY  
OF ESCAPE WITH THE  
FAILING POWER OF THE  
RAY GUNS



FLASH PEERS THRU THE  
AIR HOLE AND HIS HEART  
SINKS AS HE SEES THE  
MONSTER LYING IN WAIT  
FOR THEM!



OVERCOME BY DISAPPOINTMENT AND FATIGUE,  
FRIA WANDERS OFF BY HERSELF. THEN THINK-  
ING SHE IS ALONE, SHE SINKS TO THE ICY  
CAVERN FLOOR, SOBBING BITTERLY



THERE FLASH FINDS HER... "I KNOW, FRIA," HE  
SAYS GENTLY, "EVEN QUEENS ARE HUMAN  
BUT DON'T GIVE UP... WE'RE NOT LICKED  
YET!" DALE, HAPPENING UPON THE SCENE,  
QUITE NATURALLY MISUNDERSTANDS

FLASH HAS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN... FOR  
ZARKOV RUNS UP WITH STILL WORSE NEWS.  
THE MONSTER HAS SEALED THE AIR HOLES  
WITH ITS TENTACLES, DOOMING ALL TO A  
DEATH OF SUFFOCATION!





# FLASH GORDON

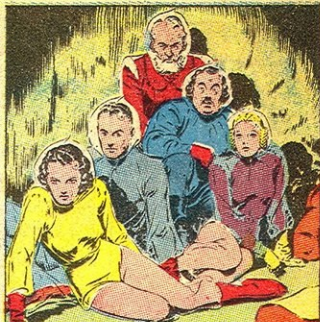
BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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FLASH AND HIS FRIENDS SEEK ESCAPE FROM THE CAVERN, AS THEIR AIR SUPPLY IS CUT OFF BY THE MONSTER'S TENTACLES OVER THE AIR VENTS



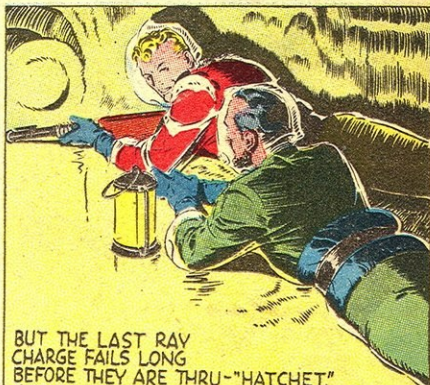
WITH A SMALL SOUNDING DEVICE, FLASH AND ZARKOV MEASURE THE WALL THICKNESS BY ELECTRICAL IMPULSE



AS TIME PASSES, BREATHING BECOMES MORE DIFFICULT AND THE COLD MORE UNBEARABLE. DALE, RONAL, KORRO, LUPI AND FRIA WATCH THE TWO MEN WITH FADING HOPE



"SUDDENLY ZARKOV SPEAKS, 'THE WALL IS THINNEST HERE. THERE'S A TUNNEL OR CAVE, NEARBY!' 'GOOD,' BREATHES FLASH, 'IF OUR POWER ONLY HOLDS OUT TILL WE BORE AN OPENING!'"



BUT THE LAST RAY CHARGE FAILS LONG BEFORE THEY ARE THRU-"HATCHET," GASPS FLASH HOARSELY! "WE'RE LOST," GROANS ZARKOV, "THE OTHERS ARE UNCONSCIOUS ALREADY!"



FINALLY, ONLY FLASH REMAINS CONSCIOUS. HIS BREATH COMES IN LABORED GASPS, BUT HIS POWERFUL RIGHT ARM DRIVES THE HATCHET INTO THE ICE - AGAIN - AND AGAIN - AND AGAIN ...



THE WALL BREAKS THRU! AND FLASH PITCHES FORWARD ON HIS FACE, GULPING THE SWEET, PURE AIR INTO HIS TORTURED LUNGS



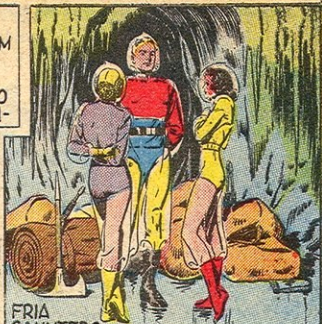
# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Presented by F. P. O'Neil

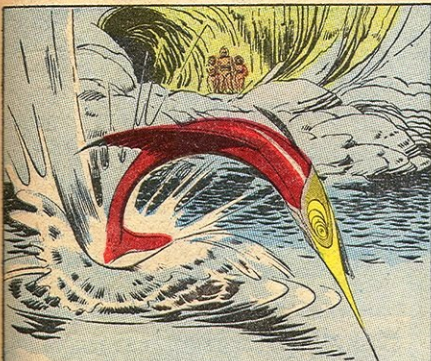


AS FLASH AND HIS FRIENDS RECOVER FROM THE EFFECTS OF THEIR IMPRISONMENT IN AN AIRLESS TUNNEL, KORRO REMARKS TO HIS QUEEN-



FRIA SAUNTERS OVER TO FLASH - "WE'RE LOST AND WEAPONLESS, FLASH. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST DOING?" "I THINK OUR FIRST MOVE IS TO EXPLORE THIS GLACIER RIVER"

"IT'S TOUCHING TO SEE HOW HE LOVES HER, YOUR HIGHNESS!" - FRIA REPLIES HAUGHTILY - "KINDLY KEEP YOUR CLEVER OBSERVATIONS TO YOURSELF, MY DEAR COUNT!"



A HALF-MILE DOWN THE RIVER, THEY ARE STARTLED AS A GREAT FISH BREAKS WATER - "A KORVIA," SAYS FRIA, EXCITEDLY, "IT'S GOOD TO EAT, BUT IT'S DANGEROUS!"



WITH AN ICE AXE AS A WEAPON, FLASH STEALTHILY APPROACHES THE MAN-EATER - BUT HE SLIPS ON AN ICE-COATED ROCK



RECKLESS OF HER OWN DANGER, DALE FLINGS HERSELF AT THE DEADLY KORVIA, AND BY CLINGING TO ITS SWORD-LIKE BEAK, BREAKS UP ITS ATTACK. FLASH ADMINISTERS THE DEATH BLOW



THE GIANT FISH DOES NOT DIE IN VAIN, IT FURNISHES FOOD AND OIL FOR A BADLY NEEDED FIRE. IN ITS RUDDY GLOW, FLASH'S EYES CARESS DALE'S SWEET FACE, AND HE SECRETLY AND FERVENTLY THANKS THE FATE THAT CAST THIS GIRL'S LOT WITH HIS

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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WHILE RONALD SMOKES THE FISH, ZARKOV, KORRO AND LUPI RE-CHARGE THE WEAPONS WITH A RAY-GENERATOR. FLASH SAYS TO DALE AND FRIA, "I'M GOING DOWN STREAM, SO WATCH THIS LINE. IF IT STAYS TAUT YOU'LL KNOW I'M IN TROUBLE. IN THAT CASE PULL ME IN AS FAST AS POSSIBLE"



FLASH PLAYS OUT HIS LINE AS HE GOES, FINDING, AS HE EXPECTED, VERY LITTLE BANK ON WHICH TO MAINTAIN A FOOTHOLD, HE DECIDES TO TAKE TO THE ICY STREAM



FREQUENTLY, FLASH'S GREAT STRENGTH SAVES HIM FROM DISASTER IN THE SWIFT CURRENT. FINALLY, NUMB WITH COLD, HE REACHES THE CAVERN'S EXIT- ONLY TO FACE A TERRIBLE SIGHT!



HIS RAY-GUN IS FUTILE AGAINST THE GLACIER MONSTER'S OWN TREMENDOUS ELECTRIC CHARGE. FLASH DIVES DEEP INTO THE ICY WATER



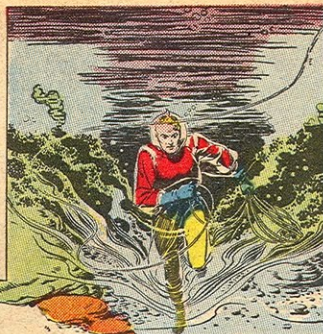
FLASH GUESSES RIGHT. THE MONSTER DOES NOT PURSUE HIM INTO THE WATER, WHICH WOULD DISCHARGE HIS OWN POWER-BUT THE TENTACLE STAYS POISED TO SEIZE FLASH IF HE COMES TO THE SURFACE!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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WITH THE GLACIER MONSTER READY TO POUNCE IF HE LEAVES THE WATER, FLASH FIGHTS HIS WAY UP THE ICY STREAM, TRAVELING ALONG THE RIVER BOTTOM



AT LAST, WITH THE AIR IN HIS WATER-PROOF GLASSINE SUIT EXHAUSTED, FLASH IS FORCED TO COME TO THE SURFACE. HAPPILY, HE FINDS HIMSELF BEYOND THE REACH OF THE MONSTER'S TENTACLE

BUT AS HE LEAVES THE RIVER, HE SLIPS ON AN ICE-COATED ROCK AND STRIKES HIS HEAD A GLANCING BLOW



DALE, WAITING ANXIOUSLY FOR A SIGNAL, OR FOR FLASH'S RETURN, SEES THE LIFELINE GROW SUDDENLY TAUT. WITH A CRY SHE LEAPS FOR IT—BUT KORRO STOPS HER, HISSING—"LET GO, CHILD—YOU MUSTN'T INTERFERE!"



A SHOUT FROM FRIA BRINGS ZARKOV AND RONAL, WHO DESPERATELY HAUL IN THE LIFELINE



AS FLASH'S FRIENDS WORK FRANTICALLY OVER HIS SEEMINGLY LIFELESS FORM—KORRO, WHO SACRIFICED FLASH RATHER THAN LET QUEEN FRIA MARRY HIM, MUTTERS SADLY—"FOR FRIGIA!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by F. P. Pines, Inc.



ZARKOV TRIES VAINLY TO REVIVE FLASH, WHO WAS DROWNED AND FROZEN IN THE GLACIER STREAM—IT'S NO USE, THE DOCTOR GROANS, DESPAIRINGLY, "HE'S GONE!"

FRIA, GRIEVING IN SOLITUDE HEARS CAPTAIN LUPI'S LOW-PITCHED GLOATING VOICE—"HA, YOUR RIVAL FOR FRIA'S HAND IS OUT OF THE WAY, COUNT KORRO!"



FURIOUSLY, FRIA CONFRONTS KORRO—"SO YOU PLANNED THIS, DID YOU? I'LL HAVE YOUR LIFE FOR THIS, KORRO!"

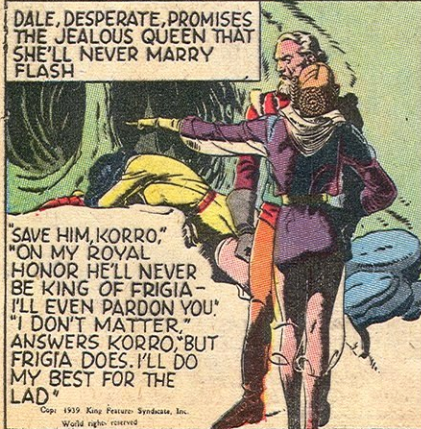


"NO OUTSIDER SHALL MARRY A QUEEN OF FRIGIA," ANSWERS KORRO, "IF I COULD BRING HIM BACK—AND PERHAPS I COULDN'T!" "OH, HAVE PITY, KORRO," IMPORES DALE!



"PROMISE KORRO YOU'LL NEVER MARRY FLASH, IF HE'LL SAVE HIM," BEGS DALE, TEARFULLY, "IF YOU LOVE HIM, PROVE IT BY GIVING HIM UP!" FRIA REPLIES BITTERLY, "IF I CAN'T HAVE HIM, YOU SHANT! WILL YOU ALSO GIVE HIM UP?"

DALE, DESPERATE, PROMISES THE JEALOUS QUEEN THAT SHE'LL NEVER MARRY FLASH



"SAVE HIM, KORRO," "ON MY ROYAL HONOR HE'LL NEVER BE KING OF FRIGIA—I'LL EVEN PARDON YOU!" "I DON'T MATTER," ANSWERS KORRO, "BUT FRIGIA DOES. I'LL DO MY BEST FOR THE LAD"

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AT THE VETERAN EXPLORER'S ORDER, THEY PACK FLASH'S BODY IN CAKES OF ICE. KORRO PREPARES A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE—HE REMARKS, OMINOUSLY—"WE'VE WAITED DANGEROUSLY LONG. THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE—IF HE FAILS TO REACT TO THIS DRUG—WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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ON RECEIVING FRIA'S PLEDGE, NEVER TO MAKE FLASH KING OF FRIGIA, COUNT KORRO TRIES TO REVIVE FLASH

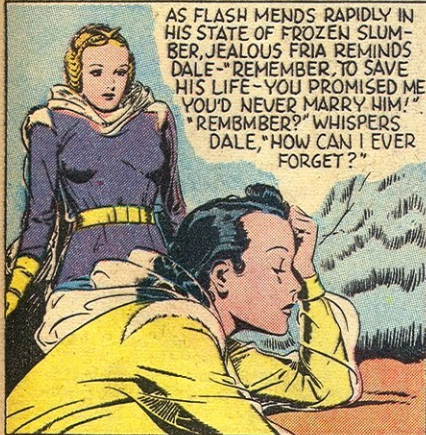


THE VETERAN EXPLORER INJECTS A MYSTERIOUS STIMULANT INTO FLASH'S ICE-PACKED BODY, AND AT ONCE HIS BREATHING COMES DEEP AND REGULAR



"WHY, IT'S MIRACULOUS!" EXCLAIMS ZORKOV. "TELL ME—THAT ICE—IS IT FROZEN SLEEP? I WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH IT ON EARTH—" "WHAT YOU CALL 'FROZEN SLEEP' HAS LONG BEEN PRACTICED IN FRIGIA," ANSWERS KORRO. "YOU HAVE MUCH TO LEARN, ZARKOV!"

AS FLASH MENDS RAPIDLY IN HIS STATE OF FROZEN SLUMBER, JEALOUS FRIA REMINDS DALE—"REMEMBER, TO SAVE HIS LIFE—YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D NEVER MARRY HIM!" "REMBMBER?" WHISPERS DALE. "HOW CAN I EVER FORGET?"



FAITHFULLY AND TENDERLY DALE NURSES FLASH THRU HIS CONVALESCENCE, IN SPITE OF HER BRAVE ATTEMPTS TO HIDE HER GRIEF, FLASH REALIZES THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG



FINALLY, ONE DAY, FLASH GATHERS HER INTO HIS ARMS AND SAYS—"DARLING, IT HURTS ME TO SEE YOU SO UNHAPPY—TELL OL' DOC GORDON ALL ABOUT IT." "I CAN'T STAND IT," SOBS DALE. "OH, LET ME ALONE!"

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HURT AND ANGERED, FLASH STAMPS OVER TO THE GREAT FIRE WHERE HIS FRIENDS ARE PREPARING A NEW DEVICE WITH WHICH TO FIGHT THE GREAT GLACIER MONSTER. A SUPERHUMAN TASK, BUT TO FLASH, SIMPLER THAN THE PROBLEM OF A WOMAN'S EMOTIONS!

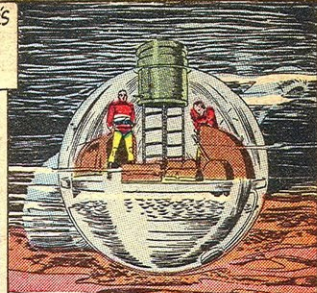
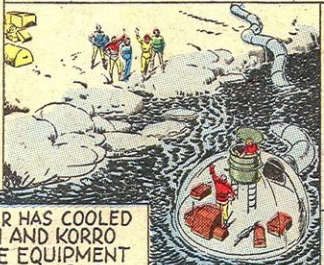


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ALEX  
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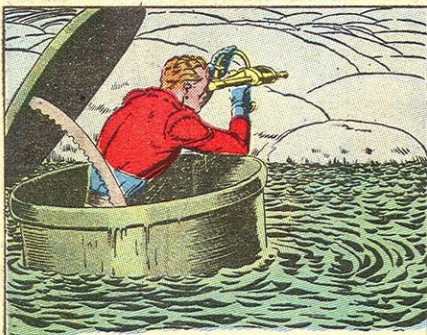
Published by F. B. Rothman

BECAUSE OF THE GLACIER MONSTERS' FEAR OF WATER, FLASH AND HIS FRIENDS PLAN THEIR ATTACK FROM THE RIVER



WHEN THE AIR CHAMBER HAS COOLED AND HARDENED, FLASH AND KORRO STOW THEIR SENSITIVE EQUIPMENT ABOARD AND SHOVE OFF. ZARKOV REMAINS BEHIND WITH THE OTHERS TO MAN THE AIR-PUMPS

THE GLASSITE GLOBE FLOATS INTO MIDSTREAM. KORRO OPENS AN INDUCTION VALVE TAKING IN ENOUGH WATER BENEATH THE WATER-TIGHT FLOOR TO ALLOW THEM TO FLOAT BETWEEN THE RIVER SURFACE AND THE BOTTOM

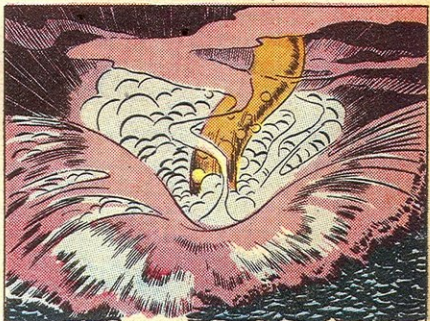


FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE STREAM, OUTSIDE THE MOUNTAIN, FLASH RAISES THE COLLAPSIBLE CONNING TOWER ABOVE THE SURFACE AND FOCUSES AN INSTRUMENT ON THE UNSUSPECTING MONSTER—

AT THAT MOMENT THE DREAD MONSTER DISCOVERS THE INTRUDERS AND STRIKES LIKE LIGHTNING!



FLASH SHOUTS A WARNING AND CLAMBERS DOWN THE LADDER—KORRO JERKS A LEVER...



UNABLE TO CHECK ITS LUNGE, THE TENTACLE BRUSHES THE WATER JUST AS THE CONNING TOWER SUBMERGES—AND THE ICY STREAM BOILS AND STEAMS!



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Registered U. S. Patent Office



RONAL WHO HAS LONG LOVED DALE IN VAIN, IS WORRIED ABOUT HER STRANGE BEHAVIOR. HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT, TO SAVE FLASH'S LIFE, SHE PROMISED FRIA SHE WOULD NEVER MARRY FLASH - "DON'T WORRY ABOUT FLASH," SAYS RONAL, HE'LL COME THRU ALL RIGHT." DALE ANSWERS - "IT ISN'T THAT - OH, LET ME ALONE"

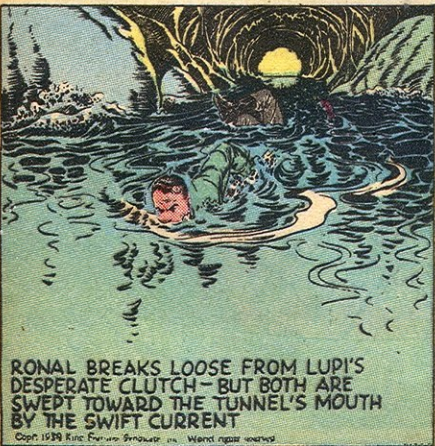
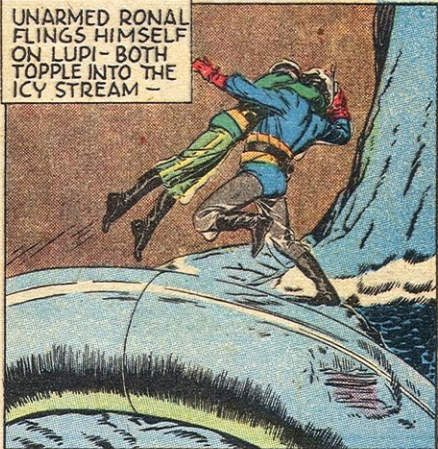


HURT, RONAL WALKS DOWN-STREAM. HE STOPS IN HIS TRACKS, AS AHEAD, HE SEES LUPI FURTIVELY AIMING HIS RAY GUN. SUDDENLY, RONAL GUESSES THE SINISTER CAPTAIN'S INTENTIONS

LUPI, KNOWING FLASH AND KORRO ARE UNDER WATER AT THE END OF THE GLASSITE TUBE, SEIZES THE CHANCE FOR REVENGE. RONAL DASHES FORWARD



UNARMED RONAL FLINGS HIMSELF ON LUPI - BOTH TOPPLE INTO THE ICY STREAM -



RONAL BREAKS LOOSE FROM LUPI'S DESPERATE CLUTCH - BUT BOTH ARE SWEEPED TOWARD THE TUNNEL'S MOUTH BY THE SWIFT CURRENT



MEANWHILE, FARTHER DOWN STREAM, A TRICKLE OF WATER WARNS FLASH AND KORRO OF IMMINENT DOOM - "A LEAK," GROANS FLASH, "AND THE MONSTER IS WAITING ON THE SURFACE!"



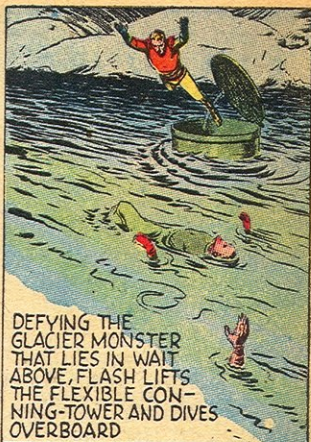
# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Illustrated by U. S. Pinner, Editor



AS THE WATER RISES IN THE SUBMARINE CHAMBER, FLASH SEES TWO BODIES FLOATING IN THE GLACIER STREAM



DEFYING THE GLACIER MONSTER THAT LIES IN WAIT ABOVE, FLASH LIFTS THE FLEXIBLE CONNING-TOWER AND DIVES OVERBOARD



FLASH HELPS RONALD DOWN THE HATCH, THEN GOES AFTER LUPI, THE OTHER SWIMMER—



BUT THE GLACIER MONSTER GETS THERE FIRST!



A SECOND TENTACLE COMPLETES THE HORRID CIRCUIT—AND LUPI IS BLASTED INTO NOTHINGNESS!



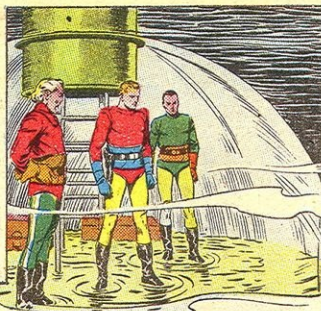
UNABLE TO HELP, HORROR-STRICKEN FLASH SEEKS HIS UNDER WATER REFUGE



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

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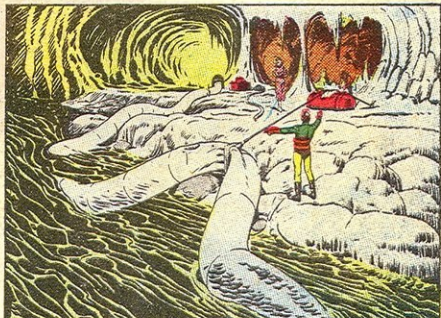
TRAPPED IN AN UNDER WATER CHAMBER, FLASH, KORRO AND RONAL ARE MENACED BY RISING WATER FROM A LEAK. FLASH MUTTERS—WATER WILL SOON FORCE THE AIR OUT!...



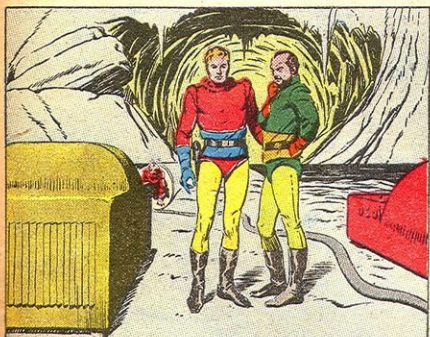
FLASH CRAWLS UP THE GLASSITE TUBE LOOKING FOR A LEAK—“TOO LATE,” HE GROANS, “THE TUBE IS FILLED AHEAD!”



BUT DALE NOTICES THE TELL-TALE SWIRL OF WATER, INDICATING THE LEAK—“HE’LL DROWN!” SHE GASPS, “FLASH WILL DROWN! I’VE GOT TO TELL ZARKOV!”



WITH THE HELP OF DALE AND FRIA, ZARKOV QUICKLY HAULS THE GREAT TUBE ONTO THE RIVER BANK—“ALL RIGHT, DALE,” HE SHOUTS, “CUT THE MOTOR! FRIA BRING ME THAT HOSE WE MUST PUMP OUT THE WATER—IF IT ISN’T TOO LATE!”



LATER, THE MEN CRAWL UP THE TUBE TO SAFETY. FLASH THANKS ZARKOV, THEN ASKS—“BUT WHAT’S WRONG WITH DALE? FUNNY, SHE DOESN’T COME TO GREET—OH! I SEE—”

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FOR DALE, UPON SEEING FLASH EMERGE SAFELY, TURNS, SOBBING INTO RONAL’S ARMS. FLASH DOESN’T KNOW THAT SHE HAD TO PROMISE FRIA TO GIVE HIM UP—“POOR GIRL,” SOOTHES RONAL, “IT’S ALL RIGHT—HE IS SAFE!”





# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Reganard, M. J., *Project Officer*

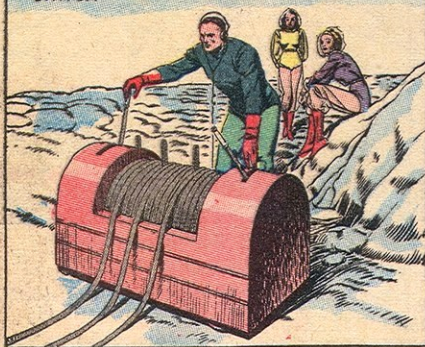
THE HIDEOUS GLACIER  
MONSTER, WHOSE  
MYSTERIOUS POWER HAS  
BLASTED MANY MEMBERS OF  
FLASH'S EXPEDITION TO NOTHING-  
NESS, SPRAWLS AROUND THE ICY  
MOUNTAIN, PATIENTLY WAITING FOR  
COLD AND HUNGER TO DRIVE THE  
OTHERS INTO ITS CLUTCHES----



BUT THE MEN ARE NOW READY TO  
ATTACK. THEY HAVE THREE HEAVY  
STRANDS OF WIRE FROM THEIR CAVE  
HIDEOUT THRU THE AIR-TUBE.  
THEY ATTACK THESE WIRES  
TO HARPOONS...



IN THE TUNNELS, DALE, FRIA AND RONAL WAIT BY THE ELECTRIC DYNAMO FOR THE SIGNAL TO THROW THE SWITCH



FIRST FLASH, THEN ZARKOV DRIVE THEIR HARPOONS INTO THE MONSTER'S WRITHING TENTACLES...



KORRO, THE VETERAN EXPLORER,  
CLAMBERS UP THE CONNING TOWER  
LADDER AND LETS FLY HIS HARPOON-  
BUT ZORRO MISSES!



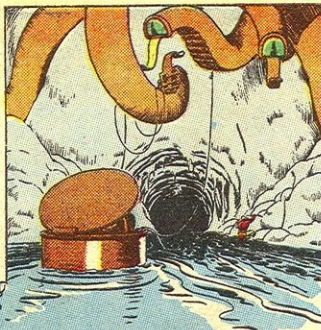
"COME BACK, YOU YOUNG FOOL!" ROARS KORRO, "YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! THE MONSTER WILL GET YOU!"



# FLASH GORDON

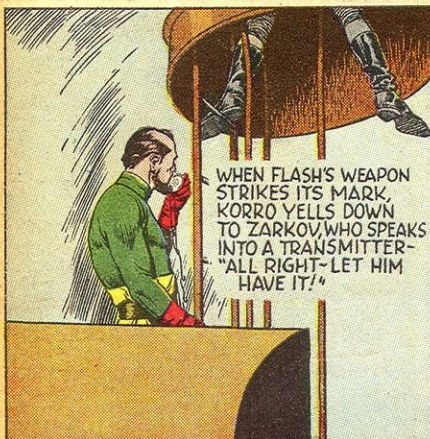
BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by F. P. P. Co.



AFTER TESTING THE ELECTRIC CHARGE AND FREQUENCY OF THE GLAZIER MONSTER, FLASH TRIES TO ELECTROCUTE IT. TWO WIRED HARPOONS ARE FIRED BY FLASH AND ZARKOV. THEY CARRY TRUE-BUT KORRO'S HARPOON MISSES. FLASH RECKLESSLY GOES AFTER IT—

A HORRIBLE EYE-TIPPED TENTACLE REACHES FOR FLASH—HE SNATCHES UP THE WAYWARD HARPOON AND HURLS IT WITH ALL THE STRENGTH OF HIS POWERFUL BODY—



WHEN FLASH'S WEAPON STRIKES ITS MARK, KORRO YELLS DOWN TO ZARKOV, WHO SPEAKS INTO A TRANSMITTER—  
"ALL RIGHT—LET HIM HAVE IT!"



BACK IN THE TUNNELS, RONAL THROWS A SWITCH—  
A HIGH-PITCHED WHINE FILLS THE AIR—



—THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT—A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION—AND THE GREAT GLACIER MONSTER IS NO MORE!



FLASH IS LIFTED AND HURLED INTO A SNOW-BANK ACROSS THE RIVER—HIS CLOTHING TURN TO SHREDS BY THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION—  
"HEY, ZARKOV," HE BELLOWS, "I'M IN A BAD WAY—GET ME ANOTHER PAIR OF PANTS—QUICK!"



# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Registered U. S. Patent Office

THE EXPLORING PARTY RETURNS TO CAMP. FLASH AND ZARKOV REPAIR THE SNOW TRACTOR FOR THE RETURN JOURNEY TO FRIGIA

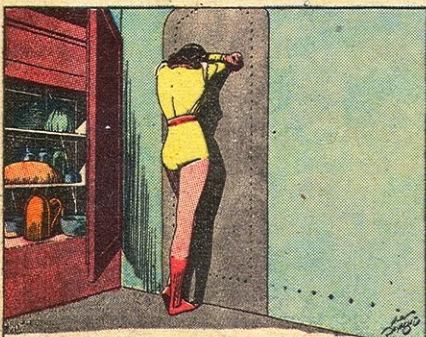


A FEW DAYS LATER THE POWERFUL TRACTOR LURCHES OFF, BORING ITS WAY THRU A HOWLING BLIZZARD—

THE DELICIOUS AROMA OF COOKING FOOD SOON DRAWS FLASH TO THE TINY GALLEY WHERE HE FINDS DALE—"GEE, I'M HUNGRY, DARLING," SAYS FLASH, BUT DALE SHRINKS FROM HIS TOUCH



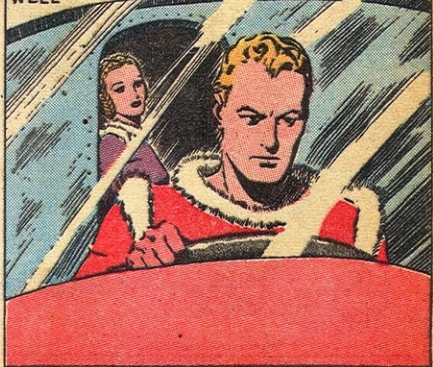
"SEE HERE, YOUNG LADY, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU SHOULD SHRINK FROM ME, BUT IF I'M SO DISTASTEFUL TO YOU, YOU MAY BE SURE I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!"



FLASH LEAVES, SLAMMING THE DOOR AFTER HIM. ANGUISHED SOBS WRACK DALE'S BODY—SHE CANNOT TELL FLASH THAT SHE HAS PROMISED FRIGIA THAT SHE WILL NEVER MARRY HIM

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BITTERLY HURT AND HEARTSICK, FLASH TAKES THE WHEEL AND RACES GRIMLY THRU THE NIGHT. FRIGIA SMILES—HER PLANS ARE GOING WELL



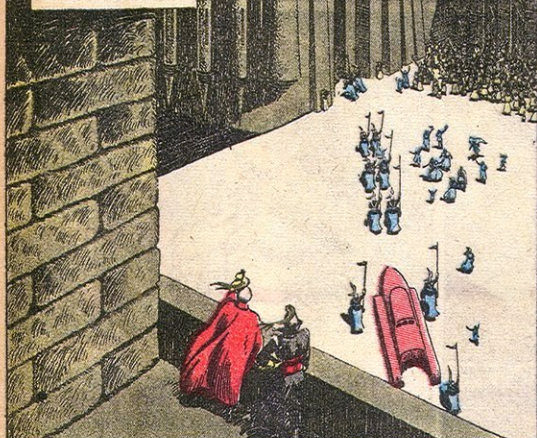


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Published by F. B. Roth Co.

FRIGIA'S CAPITAL  
GIVES THE  
RETURNING  
EXPLORERS A  
MAD WELCOME



CRUSHED BY DALE'S APPARENT  
CHANGE OF HEART, FLASH GOES TO  
HIS ROOM. HE DOES NOT KNOW  
THAT BOTH DALE AND FRIA HAVE  
SWORN TO GIVE HIM UP...



"FRIA HAS  
PLANNED A  
BANQUET IN  
YOUR HONOR.  
YOU MUST GO!"  
"I CAN'T, RONAL."  
SAYS FLASH - "I'M GOING TO  
ZARKOV'S LABORATORY -"



A LITTLE LATER, FLASH, MOUNTED ON A  
SNOWBIRD, GALLOPS THRU THE PALACE  
GATE, BOUND FOR ZARKOV'S  
LABORATORY -

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QUEEN FRIA QUICKLY SUMMONS  
ONE OF HER OFFICERS - "GET  
ME THE FASTEST SNOW-  
BIRD IN THE STABLES -  
I'M GOING AFTER HIM -  
ALONE! NO ONE IS TO  
HEAR OF THIS. DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN?"





# FLASH GORDON

BY  
**ALEX  
RAYMOND**

Published by King Features Syndicate, Inc.



HEART SICK  
AT DALE'S  
STRANGE ALOOFNESS,  
FLASH LEAVES THE  
FRIGIAN CAPITAL AND HEADS  
FOR THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS AND  
ZARKOV'S LOFTY LABORATORY--



OVER THE MOAN OF THE ICY WINDS,  
SOUNDS A SINISTER CRACK--AS  
FLASH LOOKS BACK, A SECTION  
OF GLACIER SLOWLY LEANS OUT  
OVER THE PASS--



THEN, HIS EYES TRAVELING  
DOWNWARD, BEHOLD A LONE  
RIDER, RACING FROM UNDER  
THE IMPENDING AVALANCHE--  
EVEN AS HE WATCHES, THE  
UNKNOWN RIDER'S MOUNT  
STUMBLES--



WITH RECKLESS ABANDON, FLASH  
DASHES BACK ALONG THE TRAIL-- HE  
SWEEPS THE LUCKLESS RIDER TO  
HIS SADDLE--



FLASH'S MAD DASH CARRIES THEM SAFELY  
PAST THE MAIN BODY OF THE THUNDERING  
MAELSTROM-- BUT AN OFFSHOOT CATCHES  
THEM AND WHIRLS THEM BEFORE IT--

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FINALLY, ALL IS QUIET-- SAVE THE MOANING  
OF THE WIND-- AND QUEEN FRIA'S SOBS--  
"OH, FLASH," SHE WHISPERS, "I LOVE YOU  
SO! MARRY ME-- PLEASE DO!" FLASH,  
ALONE, WITH DALE LOST TO HIM, YIELDS TO  
FRIA'S LURE-- HE NODS AND KISSES HER--  
SOFTLY--GENTLY

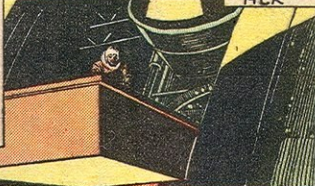


# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Registered U. S. Patent Office

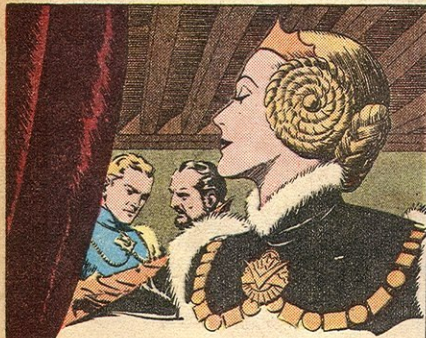
THINKING THAT DALE NO LONGER LOVES HIM, FLASH SETS OUT FOR ZARKOV'S LABORATORY WITH FRIA IN PURSUIT. HE SAVES HER FROM AN AVALANCHE AND, AT HER PLEA, CONSENTS TO MARRY HER—



ZARKOV SEES TWO FIGURES STRUGGLING UP THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE—THEY ARE FLASH AND FRIA



HE HELPS THE HALF-FROZEN COUPLE INTO HIS COZY LABORATORY AND SOON REVIVES THEM WITH WARM FOOD AND DRINK. THEN, PUZZLED, HE ASKS—“WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE AT SUCH AN HOUR? WHERE IS DALE FLASH? IS SOMETHING WRONG?”



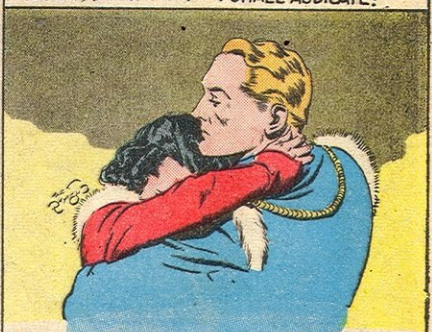
“DALE NO LONGER CARES, ZARKOV,” ANSWERS FLASH, “FRIA AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED!” “NO!” CRIES ZARKOV, “YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO DALE! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE PALACE!”



BACK AT THE PALACE, KORRO STORMS—“EVEN IF YOU'VE FORGOTTEN YOUR ROYAL HONOR, I'LL NOT LET YOU BREAK YOUR VOW!” FRIA REPLIES “YOU FORGET I PROMISED THAT FLASH WOULD NEVER BE KING—NOT THAT I WOULD NEVER MARRY HIM. I SHALL ABDICATE!”



FURIOUS, DALE LEAPS AT FRIA—“YOU MISERABLE CHEAT! YOU TRICKED ME INTO PROMISING THAT I'D GIVE FLASH UP TO SAVE HIS LIFE!” SUDDENLY, FLASH KNOWS THE REASON FOR DALE'S COLDNESS TOWARD HIM—



WITH DALE SOBBING IN HIS ARMS, HE SPEAKS—“AND TO THINK THAT I DOUBTED DALE! ALTHOUGH I'M NOT WORTHY, I BEG HER FORGIVENESS. FRIA, I DEMAND THAT YOU RELEASE ME, FROM MY PROMISE TO MARRY YOU!”

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# FLASH GORDON

BY  
ALEX  
RAYMOND

Adapted by A. Frank Cohen



BUT THAT NIGHT FRIA IS UNABLE TO SLEEP, HER OUTRAGED FURY GIVES WAY TO SHAME AND REMORSE. AS SHE MAKES HER WAY TO FLASH'S CELL, A CLOAKED FIGURE WATCHES FROM THE SHADOWS



ZARKOV STORMS INTO FRIA'S STUDY - "GOOD HEAVEN, WOMAN YOU CAN'T THROW FLASH INTO JAIL JUST BECAUSE HE LOVES DALE! IT'S SPITEFUL-SMALL - ENOUGH, ZARKOV," INTERRUPTS FRIA, "I THANK YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!"



SHE UNLOCKS FLASH'S CELL DOOR - "YOU'RE FREE, FLASH," SHE WHISPERS, "TAKE DALE AND GO - AND DON'T COME BACK - PLEASE! I - I COULD NEVER LET YOU GO AGAIN!" FLASH PRESSES HER HAND - "THANK YOU, FRIA - YOU'RE A QUEEN - IN EVERYWAY -"



FLASH HURRIES TO THE PALACE AND TELLS DALE THAT THEY MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. "YOU GET READY," HE SAYS, "I'LL GET ZARKOV AND HAVE A ROCKET SLED OUTFITTED I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU IN A HALF-HOUR"



BUT FIRST, FLASH REMOVES HIS CHAIN AND SEAL OF OFFICE FROM ABOUT HIS NECK AND LEAVES THEM ON RONAL'S DRESSER WITH A NOTE. HE THEN WHISPERS TO HIS SLEEPING FRIEND - "GOODBYE, COUNT RONAL - MAY YOU SOMEDAY BE KING OF FRIGIA AND FRIA YOUR QUEEN! YOU DESERVE ONLY THE BEST!"







Raymond can get an immediate reaction from two comics fans in his own home. His son, Alex, Jr., 9, and daughter, Lynne, 6 1/2, follow numberless strips and are frank in their

criticisms of Dad's work. (Junior likes "Mandrake" better; Lynne prefers "Blondie.") The Raymonds also have another child too young for comics.



If there hadn't been a 1929, Raymond might have been a broker. It made him broke. A neighbor, Russ Westover, who draws "Tillie the Toiler," aware of Alex's skill with pen and pencil, suggested he try using it as a comic artist. Raymond did, first turned out "gag" panels, then developed an Idea born of his devotion to Jules Verne—"Flash Gordon." One reward is this impressive Connecticut home. You see him with his wife.



Another reward is the appreciation of a vast public, which continuously makes its influence felt in letters. An artist can only draw a strip, a newspaper can only publish it; the public alone decides whether it continues and how long.



