FLASH GORDON'S
SPACE SHIP
The Mongo Special

DIRECTIONS FOR ASSEMBLY.
MOUNT ON HEAVY CARDBOARD.
CUT OUT THE TWO SIDES OF THE
FUSELAGE AND PASTE TOGETHER.
INSERT STABILIZER IN
FUSELAGE.

PLACE
TOOTHPICT
IN NOSE

MONGO SPECIAL
XP-38

CUT ON DOTTED LINE

CUT ON DOTTED LINE

MONGO SPECIAL
XP-38

AUXILIARY ATOM
CANNONS THAT
CAN BE PLACED
ON SIDES OF SPACE
SHIP....
During midsummer 1947, many persons in the United States and southern Canada saw flying discs or "saucers." Unbelievers who did not wish to be classified as gullible, blithely passed the observations off with loud susraves, ........... but not Flash Gordon, for he knew the vicious menace behind the flying saucers.

Early in 1947, on the planet Misto, Queen Velma holds a conference with the officers of her military command.

The report in brief: "During the past year we have observed activities on the earth through space-scopes. It is the portion of the earth's surface known as the United States. They are launching projectiles into space."

Wongee completes the report: "Their ships are obsolete, compared to ours, but one day they will succeed. They are inventive, and eventually they may reach our planet. It is your recommendation that we strike now, while they are weak and destroy these people?"

"Yes, your majesty."
QUEEN VELMA RISES WITH THE MISTO SALUTE AS SHE ORDERS: "WONGEE, YOU WILL COMMAND THE ATTACKING FORCE AND DISPOSE OF THE ENEMY, AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE."

HUGE DISLIKE SPACE SHIPS ARE SERVICED AND TESTED FOR THE ATTACK ON EARTH. QUEEN VELMA WATCHES EAGERLY AND MUSES, "IF I COULD ONLY BE A PART OF SUCH ADVENTURE!"

AS SHE TOYS WITH THE IDEA SHE WATCHES A DISC-SHIP GLIDE IN TO LAND...

HOVERING NEAR THE GROUND, IT SUDDENLY EXPLODES. THE QUEEN CATCHES HER BREATH AND MURMURS, "BUT ALAS, I AM THE QUEEN. I DARE NOT RISK MY LIFE IN SHIPS OF SUCH RADICAL DESIGN."

THEN SHE TURNS ON WONGEE...

BEGONE WITH YOU. GET YOUR SHIPS UNDER WAY. WE'LL HAVE NO MORE OF THIS PRACTICE. IF OUR MEN ARE TO BE KILLED, LET THEM DIE FIGHTING THE ENEMY!

SO AT THE APPOINTED HOUR, THE FIRST DISC-SHIPS RISE ABOVE THE MISTS OF MISTO, BOUND FOR EARTH AND THEIR MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.
Meanwhile, Flash and Dale are on a routine flight over Mongo. When Dale gasps, "Flash, what is this on the telesisor screen?"

I have something, but it is all code. Can't make head or tail of it!

Hold the ship on course, Dale. I'll try it!

Flash works quickly turning switches until the ship's decoding machine is on the same channel as the radio receiver. Finally a clear text message reels from the decoder. Flash scans it, "Attacking Earth!"

"Clear all guns for action," exclaims Flash, as he takes over the controls and sets a course to intercept the flying saucers.

"Shouldn't we call Dr. Zarkov?" asks Dale. "Too late," replies Flash. "We are beyond the limits of our transmitter."
Wongee leads the second wave of disc-ships. Silently he gloats over the fame that will be his after victory.

While Wongee dreams of victory flash closes in on the assault wave.

Flash down all but one which he follows low over the surface of the Earth...

Flash fires on the last ship of the formation. It disintegrates in space. "Just like skeet shooting," says Dale.

Must be a comet, child!

Looks like a saucer, Pa!

In the Canadian Rockies, Flash brings down the last of the first attack group. But it had been seen and rumors of flying saucers swept the United States and Canada.

Rapidly Flash zooms back into space. "Look," cries Dale, "there are more of them and they are swooping down on us!"
Wongee sees Flash climbing toward him. "Ha!" he exclaims, "The United States sends up one of its obsolete ships to intercept us."

At Wongee's command, a saucer breaks formation to destroy Flash's space-ship.......

That's a Mongo ship. Flash Gordon, President of Mongo, is an earthman. He's defending Earth. I must get him before he destroys my entire fleet.

But Flash outmaneuvers the disc-ship and attacks the formation.

Look out, Flash, one's closing in on our right!

Before Flash can get out of range, his ship rocks from Wongee's fire.

Break out the escape gear, Dale. We'll have to abandon ship. Controls are badly damaged.
DALE MOVES AFT, OPENS THE STORAGE COMPARTMENT AND SHOUTS, "FLASH, THERE ISN'T ANY ESCAPE GEAR."

"THIS IS A NEW SHIP... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN," SAYS FLASH, AS HE FORCES THE DAMAGED CONTROLS TO RESPOND. "HANG ON, DALE, WE MUST TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE.

PULL UP, FLASH! YOU'LL CRASH INTO THAT SAUCER!

NO, DALE, WE'RE GOING FOR A PICKABACK RIDE.

HERE, DALE, DO YOUR BEST TO HOLD OUR SHIP AGAINST THE MISTO SAUCER.

I DON'T GET IT..... BUT I'M WITH YOU, FLASH!

THE METAL MELTS QUICKLY AND AS FLASH ADJUSTS THE CHARGE OF HIS ATOM-PISTOL, THE TWO SHIPS ARE WELDED TOGETHER.

SET ALL CONTROLS ON NEUTRAL AND LEAVE THE POWER ON, DALE.

WHILE DALE TRIES TO KEEP THEIR SHIP ON THE DISC, FLASH FIRES HIS PELLET AGAINST THE METAL FLOORING.
CHECK THE ESCAPE HATCH, I THINK THAT MONGO SHIP HAS TURNED PARASITE!

YES, SIR, BUT FOR YOUR STUPIDITY THIS SHIP WOULDN'T HAVE SO MANY BLIND SPOTS.

"DON'T QUESTION MY DESIGN," SNARLS THE ENGAGED WONGEE, AS HE FIRES AT HIS CO-PILOT. THE FAILURE OF HIS MISSION TURNS HIM INTO A MADMAN. HE SWITCHES ON THE AUTOMATIC PILOT AND THEN CALLS HIS CREW.

IF ANY OF YOU MEN WANT THE SAME THING, JUST DISOBEY, AN ORDER.

WE'RE ARMED, TOO, WONGEE. THIS MISSION HAS FAILED... WANT TO MAKE IT COMPLETE?

FLASH CUTS AWAY THE FLOOR OF HIS SHIP WITH HIS ATOM-PISTOL... THEN BLASTS OPEN THE ESCAPE HATCH ON THE FLYING SAUCER....

CAUTIOUSLY THEY ENTER THE DISC-SHIP, "LISTEN," WHISPERS FLASH, "SOUNDS LIKE A MUTINY BREWING."

"VERY WELL," SIGNS THE DEFEATED WONGEE. "WE SHALL RETURN TO MISTO, BUT FIRST, I'LL CHECK THE ESCAPE HATCH. "NO, I'LL DO IT!" VOLUNTEERS ONE OF THE CREW.
"You stay here, Dale," Flash cautions as he gives her the crewman’s pistol. "I’ll see what can be done up forward."

As the crew member steps into the compartment leading to the escape hatch...

Dale, anxious to follow Flash, slips from the compartment. Seeing the sergeant take aim at Flash, she fires quickly.

Flash steps out and works his way to the front of the flying saucer, but a sergeant who had gone to his post spots Flash....

Flash, hearing the shot, turns as he does, he is jumped by a crewman.

"Get the girl!" snarls Woosee as Dale retreats from the group pistol drawn, but afraid to shoot for fear of hitting Flash. "Oh, my darling, what can I do?" she mutters.
Being in space, Flash realizes that strength is greater than weight. He throws his captors.

And lunges on the ponderous Wongee, driving him against the automatic pilot.

The disc-ship, partly out of control, careens wildly across the face of the earth. This was the "saucer" that was reported seen at various points throughout the United States.

Wongee struggles to his feet, as a crewman strikes Flash from the back.

Wongee works his way to the controls, while the disc-ship dives toward the cold waters of the Atlantic.
Vainly Wongee struggles at the controls, and as disaster seems imminent, the disc-ship pulls out of the dive. Dale is thrown off her feet and loses her pistol.

With the disc-ship righted, Wongee turns to his men: "Throw Flash Gordon and the girl in the brig. At least we have one prize for Queen Velma."

While Dale and Flash are being locked in the brig, Wongee repairs the damaged automatic pilot.

The automatic pilot repaired, Wongee sets a course for Misto. Then he moves to the positions taken up by his crewmen.

Using Flash's atom-pistol, Wongee disposes of the crew....

Meanwhile on Misto, a messenger reports to Queen Velma, "One ship returning, Your Majesty!"

Sack at the controls, he gloats over his half-victory. "Now I am master of the situation," he muses.
THE QUEEN RUSHES TO THE CONTROL TOWER. THERE SHE WAITS IMPATIENTLY. "I HOPE IT IS THAT STUPID WONGEE WHO RETURNS—I'LL TEACH HIM THE PRICE OF FAILURE."

LATER THE DISC-SHIP PLUNGETES DOWN THROUGH THE MISTS OF MISTO. THEN WONGEE REALIZES THAT HE IS STILL CARRYING FLASH'S DISABLED SHIP, WHICH STILL HAS ITS POWER ON.

SO HE'LL FORCE US TO BAIL OUT OVER HIS HOME BASE. WE'LL BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME. HERE, GET ON THIS CHUTE-SLED.

FLASHE, HAVING REVIVED, KNOWS THE SITUATION IN WHICH WONGEE FINDS HIMSELF. "HE WON'T TRUST EITHER OF US TO GO TO OUR SHIP AND CUT THE POWER, AND HE'S AFRAID TO LEAVE THE CONTROLS OF THIS SHIP."

Perhaps, but we may have a chance to get a ship and take off for MONGO.

I hope. I don't think we'll be very popular on MISTO.

SBut, Flash, we'll be caught sooner or later.

Safety belts fastened, Flash pulls a release lever and he and Dale fall out of the disc-ship into the heavy mists.
Wongee runs to the brig to gain the help of his captives. He throws open the door and stares at the empty room.

Like a frightened animal, he races about the ship. “Gone! They’re gone! My only hope gone!”

While Wongee loses himself in fear, the power on Flash’s damaged spaceship runs out. The disc-ship falls rapidly under the dead weight.

Before Wongee can gain control of the disc-ship, it plunges into the mountains of Misto.

He’s crashed! Quick! Get the medico! If it’s Wongee, he must stand trial before me!

Velma rushes to her waiting car and races to the scene of the crash. “I must know why the mission failed,” she mutters in a vicious tone.
Meanwhile, Flash and Dale descend into a rural section of Misto. “Get set, Dale, I don’t know how hard this thing lands.”

Misto peasants watch Flash and Dale as their sled settles in a hybrid bean patch. “More of the Queen’s airmen trying to ruin our crops,” complains one peasant.

I’ve had enough of it! Wait, Agricula, they are of the high caste. You know the law, we dare not quarrel with royalty!

“Law, be hanged!” shouts the farmer. “Agrimus, has had enough of the Queen’s laws, and of her airmen!”

As Flash and Dale free themselves from the chute-sled, Agricula takes aim with his pike.

“Look out,” screams Dale, as she sees the pike hurl toward them. Flash turns to heed her warning.
The warning comes too late. The pike tangles in Flash's uniform, grazes his side and pins him to a bean stalk.

Dale attempts to protect Flash, but is tossed aside by Agricula in his mad rush to Flash.

Despite Flash's vicious kicks, the bulky peasant continues his attack.

"Royalty," snarls the mad Agricula. "You ruin our crops, then you fine us for not producing!"

Then as suddenly as his anger arose, it subsides. He backs away, huddles before Flash, begging forgiveness.

"Forgive me, oh golden one," he continues, "you have come to save us!"
At the scene of Wongee's crash...

He was lucky, Your Majesty. He's able to talk now.

We'll see how lucky he is!

Your Majesty, I'm glad you have come. Send out an alarm to capture Flash Gordon. There's a girl with him.

Flash Gordon, President of Mongo! What's he doing here?

He destroyed our forces, killed all my crew, but I captured him. I knew you would consider that a measure of success. However, he escaped when it was evident we would crash.

He did all that single-handed? Well, we must capture such a man.

I understand he's very handsome.

Fickle woman! She's infatuated by the mere thought of him. My men must capture him first or all my plans will fail.

The queen sends out an alarm. Soon Misto police search every house.

Among them are those in league with Wongee. They meet with a league greeting and relay Wongee's order: "Shoot Flash Gordon on sight!"
Look, my friend, I am not the golden one the peasants expect to arrive on Misto and save them.

But all men of Misto have dark hair... you fell out of the sky, as legend says you would.

Despite Flash's protest, Agricula takes Flash and Dale to his home, where he dresses the wound Flash received.

The peasant's wife breaks into the room announcing, "The police are searching for these people. We get rid of them, Agricula!"

Agricula tosses Flash some old clothes for him and Dale to slip on, as he directs them to a hiding place.

I follow the will of the league. Come, I will lead you to the spy I believed to be the golden one.

From his vantage point, Flash watches Agricula walk out to greet the police. He grasps arms with one. Words pass between them.
FLASH! AGRICULA IS BRINGING THAT
POLICEMAN INTO THE HOUSE!

SEEMS HE'S GIVING US THE
DOUBLE-CROSS, DALE. I MUST
FIND A WEAPON.

FLASH HIDES DALE
BEHIND THE RUBBLE OF
THE SMALL ENCLOSURE AND
THEN PREPARES FOR AGRICULA
AND THE AGENT OF THE LEAGUE.

AGRICULA AND THE POLICEMAN
ENTER THE ROOM. FLASH TAKES AIM
WITH A PITCHFORK. AS THE POLICE-
MAN DRAWS HIS PISTOL......

...... BUT NEVER FIRES.
FLASH STANDS AMAZED AS
AGRICULA WRAPS A HEAVY ARM
AROUND THE AGENT AND RASPS,
"I'M NO LONGER A LEAGUE MEMBER."

I BROKE WITH LEAGUE
WHEN I LEARNED WONGEE
WAS HEAD OF ARMEN WHO
DESTROY OUR CROPS.

WAIT! AGRICULA:
DON'T GET IN TROUBLE
BECAUSE OF US!

HAH! I TREAT ALL LEAGUE MEMBERS
THIS WAY. NO TROUBLE! YOU HAVE
PLENTY, IF I DON'T GET YOU TO
CITY WHERE POLICE HAVE
COMPLETED SEARCH.
Agricula, I see your plan. You're going to dye the policeman's hair so Wongee will think they've found my body.

Agricula leads Flash and Dale away from his home, "you can ride the peasant train to the city unnoticed. There you may be able to effect your escape to Mongo."

Later, Flash and Dale find themselves packed in a subway train racing toward the capital of Misto. Dale cringes close to Flash, and Flash finds confidence in the policeman's pistol pressed beneath his tunic.

Hours later, the train screeches to a stop in the city station.

Flash and Dale are caught in the mass of humanity that surges from the train. Soon they find themselves in the streets of the city. "Now we must complete our plan," whispers Flash.

Looking the part of weary peasants, they approach the magnificent palace of Misto. "Halt, Farmers!" calls a guard with drawn sword.
Meanwhile, no reports on Flash Gordon?
Must I go out and seek him, myself? Send Wongee to me immediately.

Yes, Your Majesty!

You wished to see me, Queen Velma?

Yes, I do! Wongee, I understand Flash Gordon has not been found. You will most certainly die, if he is not brought in alive. You so completely bungled the mission to Earth, surely you can capture a single man on your home planet.

WISTO is LARGE, Your Highness. There are many places to hide, and, too... The royal police has many enemies.

What is such talk? My subjects love me, and they dare not oppose my police.

You speak treason. Perhaps this will remind you that I am Queen of WISTO.

Attention, Your Majesty! The body of Flash Gordon has been found near the wreck of the escape sled he used.

Oh, no! No! It can't be! I dreamed of meeting the man. I--I....

That seems to settle that, Your Majesty.
"What brings you here, peasants?" sneers the guard. "We bring fresh fruit to the Queen, from lands of Gordonia, the farmer," says Flash.

"Hah! Why should the Queen accept gifts from a lowly farmer?" jeers the guard. "We'll ask her," says Flash, as he catches the sentry off guard.

Inside the gate, Flash and Dale take refuge in a long passageway. Here Flash ignites a fuse on the bundle....

The bundle rolls down the hallway... suddenly, it bursts in a series of explosions.

'Agricola must have saved those firecrackers for the festival season!' whispers Flash, as the explosions reverberate through the tunnel.

Guards leave their posts to check the disturbance, while Flash and Dale slip farther into the confining walls of the palace.
AS FLASH AND DALE MAKE A BREAK FOR AN ELEVATOR, ONE GUARD SEES THEM....

HEARING THE COMMOTION, OTHERS OPEN FIRE, AS FLASH HURRIES DALE INTO THE ELEVATOR....

I ADJUSTING THE CHARGE OF HIS WEAPON FOR GREATER PENE- TRATING POWER, ANOTHER GUARD FIRES AT THE CLOSED ELEVATOR....

CRY AND POUT OVER THE LOSS OF AN ENEMY, YOU ARE NOT FIT TO BE QUEEN OF POWERFUL MISTO.

I HAVE SUFFERED YOUR INSULTS LONG ENOUGH, MY LEAGUE IS POWERFUL. I CAN TAKE OVER MISTO. I AM THE RULER OF MISTO FROM THIS DAY FORWARD.

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, YOU WORTHLESS DOG!
The guards inspect the elevator, but find an empty shaft far above. They hear the elevator doors click as Flash and Dale step out cautiously.

...into the throne room to witness a strange tableau... Velma breaks the spell with screams of hatred.

Who dares enter here? Be gone, peasants...! Ghost of Flash Gordon!

"I see you remember me," says Flash, as he shoots the sword from Wongse's hand. "But I'm not a ghost. The body found near the escape sled was that of a league member, dressed for the occasion."

Flash Gordon! You're alive? Thank Jupiter! But who is this scullery maid?

Hah! Another obstacle you must reckon with! She is Gordon's fiancée! Ha! Ha!

Reminded of Wongse's presence by his sneering laughter, Velma displays her wrath. "Flash Gordon, I command you to shoot this ridiculous fool! That would make your mission complete!"
I AM NOT YOUR EXECUTIONER, AND I AM NEITHER YOUR PRISONER NOR YOUR SUBJECT.

YOU DARE OPPOSE ME? I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I DISPOSE OF THIS WRETCHED WONGEE!

QUEEN VELMA RUSHES TO HER TELEVISION AND SUMMONS GUARDS... WONGEE IS LED AWAY TO THE DUNGEON....

FLASH GORDON, YOU ASK THAT I RETURN YOU AND DALE TO MONGO IMMEDIATELY. I MUST GIVE THAT SOME CONSIDERATION. AFTER ALL, YOU DID DESTROY MY FLEET OF SPACE SHIPS," SAYS VELMA.

THERE, WONGEE, STRIPPED OF ROYAL RANK AND POSITION, PATIENTLY WAITS THE CHANGE OF PRISON GUARDS. "I MUST ACT TONIGHT....., I MUST BE THE RULER OF MISTO," BROODS WONGEE.

"THE PEOPLE OF MONGO KNOW WHERE WE ARE," RETURNS FLASH, "IF WE DO NOT GET BACK THEY WILL COME FOR US. YOU CAN'T AFFORD A WAR WITH MONGO." VELMA KNOWS FLASH IS RIGHT. "YOU MAY SLEEP WELL TONIGHT, TOMORROW YOU RETURN," SHE SAYS.

HOURS LATER, AS DALE PREPARES TO RETIRE IN THE LUXURIOUS QUARTERS PROVIDED FOR HER, SHE IS BLINDED BY A BRILLIANT HYPNOTIC LIGHT......
In an adjoining room, Velma lies sleepless. "I must dream up some plan to keep him here. I must make him my king. But Dale, what's to be done with her?"

The next morning Flash is awakened by guards. "Queen Velma demands your presence immediately. Any objections on your part would be a mistake," threatening the sergeant.

What sort of a trick is this? Dale is not familiar with space-ships, especially of foreign design.

A space-ship was stolen from the hangars. Dale is gone. Her bed was not slept in! Explain that bit of coincidence!

"How did you do it?" storms the queen, as Flash is brought to her. "How did you get Dale into a ship so that she could fly back to Mongo? You're leading us to war!"

Meanwhile, Dale awakes from hypnotic sleep....

Oh, what a beautiful sleep! Dreamless and so restful!

My it's warm in here.... Oh... What is this? Where am I? What's happened? Flash! Oh, Flash, darling, where are you?
QUEEN VELMA, YOU ARE A SELFISH, JEALOUS, SELF-CENTERED VIXEN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH DALE?

AS THE GUARDS MOVE IN TO RESIST FLASH THEY ARE AMAZED AS THE QUEEN SEEMS TO SLIP INTO FLASH'S ARMS. "OH, MY DARLING FLASH, FORGIVE ME..." SHE MUTTERS.

IF I AM TO BE YOUR KING, QUEEN VELMA, THEN I BELIEVE YOU SHOULD RETURN DALE AND SEND HER TO MONGO, SO THAT MY PEOPLE WILL UNDERSTAND THE ALLIANCE.

BUT—I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS.

THEN ALOUD SHE WHispers. "GUARDS! LOOK UPON YOUR FUTURE KING! FLASH GORDON! THE MAN I LOVE..." FLASH THINKS, "WHAT DOES THIS FICKLE WOMAN HAVE IN MIND?"

AS FLASH TALKS TO VELMA, HE NOTICES THE GUARDS LEAVE, TWO CLASP ARMS. THE ARM CLASP OF THE "LEAGUE" AS HE HAD SEEN IT BEFORE IN THE HOUSE OF AGRICULA, "I WOULD LIKE TO INSPECT THE DUNGEON," FLASH ANNOUNCES.

ARRIVING AT THE DUNGEON, THEY FIND IT EMPTY. "WONGEE, SEEMS TO HAVE LEFT, TOO," SAYS FLASH, "DALE, WONGEE, AND A SPACE-SHIP!"
While Flash questions the guards, a bulky figure scales the walls of the palace.

Stealthily he approaches a parapet sentry and sends him crashing to his death.

Catching a corridor policeman off guard, he grins, "League of Wongee losing members fast!"

The injured policeman slumps across a panel of switches, pulling one open.

Then Agricula finds himself caught in a cross-croose of rays.

His involuntary screams echo through the corridor. Flash grasps a weapon from a guard and races in the direction of the noise.
It's Agricula! He was trying to get information to me!

Flash bolts toward the fallen Agricula and is caught by the invisible rays.

Queen Velma arrives on the scene in time to see Flash fall. "Quick! throw the switches," screams the queen. "Rush them to the hospital!"

In the hospital, Flash and Agricula are placed under large machines. "The corridor rays are not fatal," says the doctor. "They stun the victim and act as a truth serum."

"Truth serum," mutters Velma, as she begins to question Flash. "No, I did not send Dale to Mongo," answers Flash. "No one on Mongo knows where we are...."

"No one!" exclaims Velma, as a sinister plan takes shape in her mind.

Agricula talks. Too, for he had seen Wongee take Dale to his mountain retreat. "What good news," thinks Velma. "I can lead my men to destroy Wongee and Dale, while Flash is here."

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AT WONGEE'S RETREAT...

I TRUST YOU ARE COMFORTABLE. YOU SEE, I HAD TO BRING YOU HERE. WITH YOU GONE, FLASH AND VELMA WILL SUSPECT EACH OTHER OF FOUL PLAY.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU WERE IN THE DUNGEON!

DON'T BE NAÏVE, GIRL. I HAVE MY LEAGUE MEMBERS WELL-PLACED.

SIR, QUEEN'S ARMY ON THE LOWER HIGHWAY.

HOW DID VELMA LEARN WHERE I AM...? I CAN'T STAND BATTLE NOW. I DON'T HAVE MY MEN TOGETHER.

WHAT ABOUT THE GIRL, SIR?

LEAVE HER UNDER THE ELECTRO-GUARD. IF GORDON IS WITH THE QUEEN, THERE WILL BE LITTLE SHOOTING WHEN HE SEES DALE.

WE BETTER HIT THE BUNKERS, SIR. LOOKS LIKE THE QUEEN IS USING THE NEW DISC-SHIPS.

SPACE-SHIPS! THEY'RE GOING TO BOMB... OH, FLASH, DARLING, WHEREVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU....

THERE GO MY SPACE-SHIPS," SAYS VELMA, AS SHE WATCHES FROM HER ARMORED CAR. "THEY WILL BOMB THE AREA; THEN WE'LL GO IN TO MAKE SURE OF THE JOB. HOW EASY IT IS TO RID MYSELF OF RIVALS!"
THE QUEEN GONE, THE DOCTOR WORKS HURRIEDLY. "I CURED WONGEE OF HIS CRASH INJURIES IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, BUT I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM SUFFER... GOOD! THEY'RE COMING OUT OF IT."

THE DOCTOR TALKS TO THE REVIVED FLASH AND AGRICULA. "DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, I KNOW OF DR. ZARKOV. THAT'S WHY I HELP YOU. TAKE MY CAR AND HASTEN TO WONGEE'S RETREAT. I HOPE YOU AREN'T TOO LATE."

LED TO THE DOCTOR'S CAR, FLASH AND AGRICULA TAKE LEAVE OF THE PALACE. "WE APPROACH FROM BACK ROAD, GOLDEN ONE. I KNOW A SHORT CUT," SAYS AGRICULA.

FROM A SPACE-SHIP, AN OBSERVER SEES THE SPEEDING CAR AND CALLS THE QUEEN. "BOMB IT OUT OF EXISTENCE," COMMANDS THE QUEEN. "IT MAY BE LEAGUE MEMBERS!"

THE SPACE-SHIP SWEEPS IN LOW OVER THE SPEEDING CAR. "WE'RE BEING STRAFED," CRIES AGRICULA. "THOSE BLASTED AIRMEN!"

AGRICULA'S TALK IS CUT SHORT AS BOMBS ROCK THE CAR, HURLING IT CLEAR OF THE GROUND.
BEFORE FLASH CAN
GAIN CONTROL, THE
CAR PLUNGES
OFF THE ROAD
INTO A LARGE
TREE.....

AGRICULA.... HE'S
OUT COLD; HIS
HEAD STRUCK
THE DASHBOARD!

“CANNOT LEAVE HIM HERE,” SAYS
FLASH, AS HE DRAGS AGRICULA FROM
THE WRECKED CAR. “I'LL PLACE HIM
ON A MAKESHIFT LITTER AND RETURN
FOR HIM LATER.”

HEADING IN THE DIRECTION
OF THE BOMBING, FLASH SETS OUT
ON FOOT. “I’VE GOT TO GET TO DALE,”
HE THINKS. THEN SUDDENLY HE
REALIZES HE IS NOT ALONE.......

YOU MIGHT BE SHOT
FOR A GAZELLE, RUSTLIN'
THE BUSHES LIKE THAT....
OR FOR NO
REASON!

BUT HIS INSTINCT WARNS HIM TOO LATE,
AS HE FINDS HIMSELF HALTED BY
TWO HUNTERS. ONE OF THEM
CHALLENGES FLASH WITH, “YOU'RE A
LONG WAY FROM TOWN, CITY BOY!”
AN ALERT OBSERVER IN A MISTO SPACE-SHIP SPOTS FLASH AND THE TWO HUNTERS. HIS SHIP SWINGS ABOUT AND ZOOMS LOW OVER THE AREA.....

THE HUNTERS FORGET FLASH, AS THEY ALL DIVE FOR COVER FROM THE HOT FIRE OF THE SPACE-SHIP'S GUNS.

HURRIEDLY, FLASH EXPLAINS HIS SITUATION. THE HUNTERS ACCEPT IT WITH UNDERSTANDING, AFTER THEIR NARROW ESCAPE. "WE'LL HELP YOU," SAYS ONE.

THEY LEAD FLASH ALONG WELL-WORN GAME TRAILS BENEATH THE COVER OF TREES, BRUSH AND WILD FLOWERS. "WE DO THIS TO PROTECT OUR GAME... NOT TO SAVE YOUR GIRL," WHISPERS ONE.

WHILE FLASH APPROACHES THE RETREATING WONGEE FROM ONE SIDE, QUEEN VELMA LEADS HER TROOPS TO THE SAME OBJECTIVE BY ANOTHER ROUTE.

TURNING TO AN OFFICER, SHE SAYS, "FORM A BATTERY OF CANNONS ALONG THIS RIDGE AND BLAST ANY SIGN OF LIFE THAT YOU MAY SEE!"
Wongee digs himself out of the damaged pillbox where he sought refuge. "I'm alone! The men with me have been lost!" He mumbles.

The girl! Dale! If she is still alive, I must use her as a shield when they close in on me!

Flash arrives in time to see Wongee run from the pillbox. "Search the wreckage!" Flash tells the hunters.

Then he races after Wongee....

From her point of vantage, Melma sees the two men running from the pillbox. "Fire! Fire!" she screams.
The cannon fire torments the ground, Flash and Wongee both dive for cover.

Waiting his chance, Flash works his way toward Wongee.

Whoever is firing will get their range the next round.

But Wongee sees Flash crawling toward him. He pulls a pistol from beneath his coat and aims....

In his anxiety to get Flash, he exposes too much of his bulk and draws a second round of fire from Velma’s cannons.

Flash rises to a crouch and races to the bomb crater where Wongee hides....

He gives a lunge and rounces in on the corned Wongee, as the third round of cannon fire sprays debris on them.
Thrown in to close combat, Flash seems to have the advantage, but Wongee pulls his legs up under him and thrusts Flash backward...

For a moment Flash's head and shoulders are exposed above the rim of the bomb crater. "Velma's guns will get him," Wongee hopes.

But Velma studies the scene through field glasses. "Hold your fire, she gasps. "It is Flash Gordon who pursues and fights Wongee. How did he get here?"

Wongee tries to keep Flash in an upright position by kicking, but Flash side-steps him and pins him to the ground. "Where is Dale?" he demands.

Later, Flash is interrupted by the cool, smooth voice of Velma: "Flash Gordon, if you wish to know where Dale is... just look over there."

Flash rises from the bomb crater to see the taller of the two hunters carrying the limp form of Dale.
Flash rushes to the hunter and takes Dale from his arms. He whispers to her, but Dale does not answer. "I must get her to a medico," says Flash. "She must live!"

When we didn’t find her in the pillbox, we circled around and found her beneath a large tree... a wrecked electro-guard near by.

Flash seems lost in memories, hearing nothing, as he holds Dale.

With attention centered on Flash, Wongee stirs from the bomb crater.

"She must not live," thinks the queen.

But the smaller hunter sees Wongee... taking aim with the skill of his profession, he fires... and ends Wongee’s escape.

Wongee works his way from the bomb crater... rises to his feet to escape. "If I can get my league together, I still have a chance...."
THE SHOT DRAWS THE ATTENTION OF FLASH, VELMA, AND THE GROUP OF MEN. "THAT SEEMS TO END YOUR WORK HERE," SAYS FLASH. "NOW I DEMAND THAT DALE BE TAKEN TO A DOCTOR."

VELMA TAKES A WALKY-TALKY FROM A SOLDIER AND CONTACTS HER SPACE-SHIPS THAT CIRCLE NEARBY... "I'LL USE MY POWER IN THE HOSPITAL TO SEE THAT DALE NEVER RECOVERS, SHE THINKS.

SOON A SPACE-SHIP HANGS OVER THE SCENE.... FLASH AND DALE ARE TAKEN ABOARD. THE QUEEN REFUSES TO GO BY AIR. "I'LL CALL THE HOSPITAL AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS," SHE SAYS. "THEN I'LL RETURN WITH MY TROOPS."

AS THE SPACE-SHIP ROARS AWAY, FLASH HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE SAY, "YOU WERE ALMOST TOO LATE IN YOUR RESCUE OF DALE."

YOU! THE DOCTOR WHO HELPED ME IN THE HOSPITAL.

YES, I WAS A LITTLE CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, SO I TOOK A DISC-SHIP AND JOINED THE SQUADRON. LUCKILY, THIS SHIP GOT THE CALL TO PICK YOU UP.

I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU, DOCTOR. CAN YOU HELP DALE?

I THINK SO. FIRST, I'LL NOTIFY THE SHIP COMMANDER TO SET COURSE FOR MONGO. I CAN DO THAT.... I OUT-RANK HIM.
"Mongo?" questions Flash, "Yes," returns the doctor, "I can cure Dale in the sick bay of this ship. If she remains on Mesto, Velma will see to it that she doesn't survive."

Flash accepts the doctor's plan for Dale's sake. While he watches the fight in the sick bay he thinks, "I shouldn't leave here without doing something for Agricola's people..."

After what seems hours, the door to the ship's hospital opens. "Well," says the doctor to Flash, "have you nothing better to do than stave at this lovely lady?"

While Flash proclaims the doctor to be a man of miracles, the ship commander says to his copilot, "Those are my orders. When we reach the area of the mists you hold the ship at halt."

What is the meaning of this, captain? You made one mistake, medico. You picked my ship. You see I am Ongee, brother of Wongee. I shall avenge his death.

Then he enters the compartment in which Dale, Flash, and the doctor are lunching. "Eat well, Flash Gordon, for you will be on short rations for sometime," he snarls.
JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE, MEDICO; YOU MAY WITNESS THIS. PUT ON THIS GEAR, YOU AND THE GIRL, GORDON!

WHY THE ESCAPE GEAR, IF YOU ARE SET ON DESTROYING US?

IT'S PART OF MY PLAN, YOU'LL NOTICE. THAT WE HAVE STOPPED IN MID-AIR. WE ARE OVER THE GEYSER AREA OF MISTO, HEADWATERS OF ALL OF MISTO'S BOILING RIVERS.

AS SOON AS FLASH AND DALE HAVE THEIR GEAR ON, ONGEE PUSHES A BUTTON AND A TRAP DOOR OPENS IN THE FLOOR.

DALE, WHO IS NEAREST THE TRAP DOOR IS HURLED OUT OF THE PLANE BY ONGEE.

FLASH, ENRAGED, SPRINGS ON ONGEE AND BEARS HIM THROUGH THE DOOR WITH HIM.

THE WEIGHT OF THE TWO MEN ON THE ESCAPE GEAR SOON CARRIES THEM PAST THE DESCENDING DALE.
TURN ON FULL POWER, "Screams Ongee, "WE'LL BOTH BE KILLED."

DALE ADJUSTS THE POWER CONTROL ON THE BELT AND THE ATOM POWER IN THE CANISTER LETS HER DRIFT SLOWLY DOWN THROUGH SPACE. "FLASH, LET GO OF THAT MAN," SHE THINKS.

FLASH CLINGS TO ONGEE UNTIL THEY ARE VERY NEAR GROUND. THEN HE RELEASES HIS HOLD AND LETS ONGEE FALL....

FLASH'S FALL IS BROKEN WITH A JERK, AS HE TURNS ON THE FULL ATOM-POWER OF THE BELT. ONGEE IS SWUNG AWAY FROM HIM AND HE GRASPS MADLY TO FLASH'S ARM.

NEAR BY ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES WATCHES DALE.

ONGEE LIES UNCONSCIOUS ON THE HOT LIMESTONE OF THE GEYSER AREA. FLASH LANDS SAFELY AND WATCHES DALE DESCEND.
Meanwhile... Queen Velma waits at the hospital. "Where can they be?" she wonders. "They should have been here hours ago."

Yes? Speak!

Your Highness, we are over the Geyser area. Send an emergency ship at once. Flash Gordon is on board.

The co-pilot interrupts the transmission with, "Your Majesty, we were under the Medico's orders to fly to Mongo. Ongee tried to prevent it...."
FLASH, SEEING DALE'S PERIL, RIPS ONGEE'S PISTOL FREE OF THE CORD THAT SECURED IT TO THE HOLSTER. "I HOPE THIS THING WILL FIRE," HE THINKS.

RUSHING TO THE EDGE OF THE POOL, FLASH TAKES AIM AT THE MONSTER, HE FIRES ROUND AFTER ROUND AT HIS TARGET, AS DALE SLIDES NEARER THE POOL.

HIT IN A VULNERABLE SPOT, THE MONSTER WRITHES IN PAIN, ITS GREAT BODY THRASHING THE WATER OF THE POOL. THEN FLASH REALIZES, "DALE IS STILL IN DANGER, SHE'S HEADED FOR THE BOILING WATER OF THAT POOL."

FLASH FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO SAVE HER, HE TURNS THE WEAPON ON A LIMESTONE Pinnacle NEAR THE POOL'S EDGE. "THIS MAY DO IT," HE HOPES.

THE PINNACLE TEETERS AS THE GUNFIRE EATS AWAY ITS BASE. THEN, LIKE A CRASH OF THUNDER, IT FALLS TOWARD FLASH, ACROSS THE POOL.

DALE LANDS ON THIS IMPROVISED BRIDGE, LOSES HER FOOTING AND SLIDES OVER THE SIDE TOWARD THE HOT WATER.
She clutches at the sides of the pinnacle, her fingers gain a hold....

"Hurry, my darling!" she screams, as she sees Flash running to her.

Just then, above the mists of the geyser basin, a terrific explosion shatters the air, as the emergency ship shoots down the flying disc.

Ongee revives from his fall, aching in every bone and with hatred in his heart, he pulls a small pistol from under his jacket and aims at Flash on the fallen pinnacle.

"Go below," she orders, and the emergency ship plunges down through the mists into the geyser basin.

The queen praises the gunner, "good work. That ship was filled with traitors—the medico, the co-pilot—and perhaps that person, Dale, was aboard...."
The explosion in the air throws Ongee's aim off, his fire splinters the pinnacle.

As Dale races for the pool's edge, Flash returns Ongee's fire.

Exactly Flash approaches Ongee, "Look out, Flash. It may be a trick," warns Dale.

What was that explosion, Flash?

I don't know, but I do know Ongee is using us for target practice. Let's get off this pinnacle fast.

Ongee throws his weapon down and yells, "You win, Flash Gordon! I do not wish to die!"

A trick," laughs Ongee, "I don't need tricks. I am about to be saved by Queen Velma. Can't you hear that ship cruising through the mists?"
FLASH AND DALE SEE THE OUTLINE OF THE EMERGENCY SHIP, AS IT SLIPS BETWEEN THE LIMESTONE PINNACLES OF THE GEYSER BASIN.

ABoard the ship an officer speaks to Queen Velma, "We can't locate them through the heavy mists. Your Highness, it is my recommendation that we land and use searching parties."

Velma keeps her eyes trained on the radar-vision screen. "Flash Gordon, I'll find you... and I'll make you sorry you ever knew me," she mutters.

"Not yet," says the queen. "Fly the length of the geysers basin. If they were on escape gear, they may have drifted a great distance from where we shot down the disc-ship."

"They are passing us by," yells Ongee. "They will be back," says Flash, as he pulls Ongee to his feet.

"Only I'll be ready for them the next trip. Keep watch, Dale."
UNDER THE SHELTER OF AN OVERHANGING ROCK FLASH SWITCHES CLOTHES WITH ONGEE. “YOU ARE TO BE MY DECOY,” FLASH INFORMS HIM.

FLASH LEADS ONGEE BACK INTO THE OPEN. “YOU WILL REMAIN OUT HERE, AND I HOPE VELMA THINKS YOU ARE ME,” FLASH TELLS ONGEE.

FLASH ADJUSTS THE PISTOL TO FIRE DELAYED ACTION SHOTS, THEN FIRES STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR.

THEN HE AND DALE DESERT ONGEE FOR THE SAFETY OF THE OVERHANGING ROCKS. “WHAT IS THAT IDIOT UP TO?” WONDERS ONGEE.

ABOVE, THE SHOTS FIRED BY FLASH EXPLODE IN THE HEAVY MISTS.

IN THE EMERGENCY SHIP AN ENGINEER NOTES THE DISTURBANCE RECORDED ON HIS INSTRUMENTS, “CALL THE QUEEN,” HE TELLS A SERGEANT.
“What? Flash Gordon dared signal his location,” gasps the queen. “What a foolish blunder he made. Approach his location, but don’t land... yet!”

“Here comes the ship,” says Flash. “Now we’ll see how our decoy works.” Dale stays close to Flash and whispers, “My darling, if we get out of here, let’s never leave Mongo again.”

“Ha! There’s Gordon!” The queen screams an order, “Encircle him with ray-gun fire... but don’t kill him!”

Ongee, who Velma thinks is Flash, is enveloped by ray-gun fire. He struggles to get up.

“I felt the queen would hold me in rather low esteem,” says Flash. “Oh, this is terrible,” moans Dale. “Look Flash, he’s trying to draw the fire toward us.”

“Better stay where you are,” shouts Flash. “She won’t kill you, but I will. She thinks she is punishing me for running out on her.”
ONGEE, SEEING FLASH WITH THE DRAWN PISTOL, TURNS FOR ESCAPE ANYWHERE. FINALLY HE COMES TO THE POOL’S EDGE, LOSES HIS FOOTING AND SLIDES TOWARD THE BOILING WATER.

“NO! I DIDN’T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN! LAND IMMEDIATELY,” VELMA SCREAMS. “YES, BUT WHAT CHANCE IS THERE OF SAVING HIM? YOU’VE KILLED MISTO’S BEST MEDICO,” REPLIES THE CAPTAIN.

THE EMERGENCY SHIP LANDS NEAR THE POOL. A RESCUE TEAM SETS OUT AT ONCE.

VELMA FOLLOWS THE SOLDIERS. “BY TAO, I’LL MAKE THIS UP TO YOU, FLASH,” SHE CRIES, “I’LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU... IF YOU LIVE.”

“I’LL LIVE, QUEEN VELMA,” SAYS FLASH, AS HE STEPS OUT AND STOPS HER. “THAT IS ONGEE ON THE EDGE OF THE POOL... NOW, YOU’LL USE YOUR SHIP TO FLY US TO MONGO.”

“YOU!” GASPS VELMA. “YOU WON’T GET AWAY WITH THIS!” “I THINK WE WILL,” INTERRUPTS DALE. “WE ARE TAKING YOU AS HOSTAGE!”
So the ship rises from the mists of Misto, bound for Mongo... with Flash in command.

While Ongsee is carried to the ship, Velma finds but one decision to make. "Very well," she says, "we'll fly to Mongo."

And Dale enjoys the role of ruling a queen. The queen says, "I should have killed you when I had the chance."

On Mongo, throngs of people gather to welcome Flash and Dale home. "Such popularity," thinks the queen, "how does he do it? He's only a president, not a king!"

They are greeted warmly by Doctor Zarkov. "Welcome home, you two. We were worried over your absence!"

Homecoming festivities are brief, for Flash sets to work on an agreement for Queen Velma to sign—one in which Misto agrees never to attempt universal conquest again.

Then, with assurance from Velma that she will help the peasants of Misto, Flash sends her back to her people. "Let's celebrate," says Dale, "I want to forget Misto."
Fly your own

MISTO DISC SHIP

Mount this page on heavy cardboard, then cut out and paste the two surfaces together.

Top... showing cannon and escape hatch.

To launch hold between thumb and forefinger and throw.

Bottom... with landing gear retracted.

Just watch the disc sail.