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NO. 247

Flash Gordon



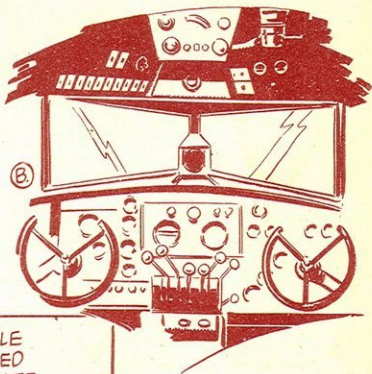
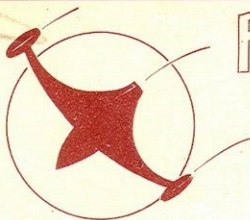
THIS IS A
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Adventure on Artico

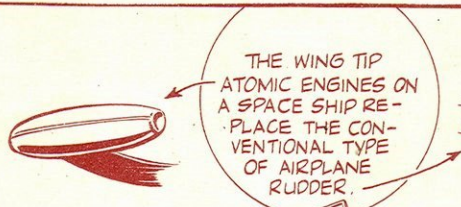
An original story especially
written and drawn for this
book.

FLASH GORDON'S *notes*

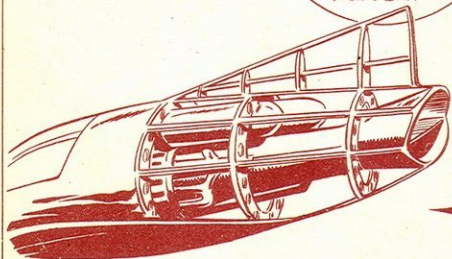
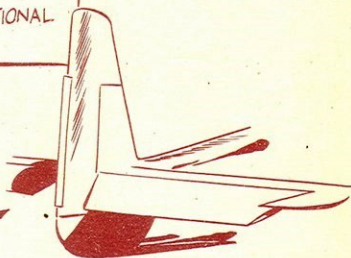
ON THE OPERATION OF A
MONGO SPACE SHIP.....



SINCE SPACE SHIPS TRAVEL AT INCREDIBLE SPEED, THE CONTROLS (A) ARE SIMPLIFIED SO THAT THE PILOT MAY FULLY CONCENTRATE ON FLYING. THE PILOT GETS AUDIO READINGS ON INSTRUMENTS, ELIMINATING THE MAZE OF VISUAL INSTRUMENTS USED ON (B) CONVENTIONAL TYPE AIRPLANES



THE WING TIP
ATOMIC ENGINES ON
A SPACE SHIP RE-
PLACE THE CON-
VENTIONAL TYPE
OF AIRPLANE
RUDDER.

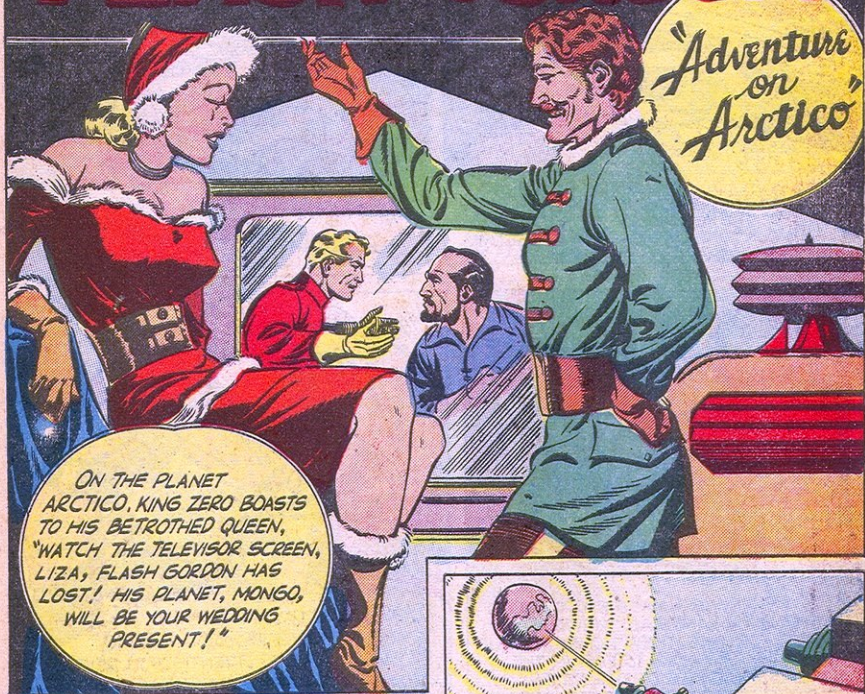


THE THRUST FROM THE CENTRAL
ATOMIC ENGINE IS USED FOR
CONTROLLING ELEVATION. THUS
EVERY CONTROL ON A SPACE SHIP
IS A VITAL POWER UNIT...THEREBY
ELIMINATING THE DRAG CAUSED
BY SURFACE CONTROLS.

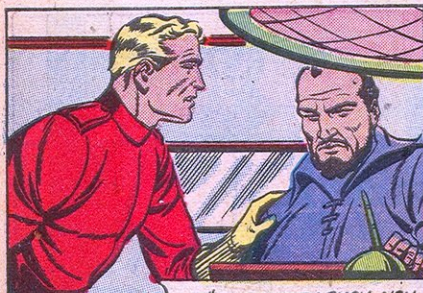
Flash Gordon

FLASH GORDON

*"Adventure
on
Arctico"*



ON THE PLANET ARCTICO, KING ZERO BOASTS TO HIS BETROTHED QUEEN, LIZA, FLASH GORDON HAS LOST! HIS PLANET, MONGO, WILL BE YOUR WEDDING PRESENT!



"SURELY, ZARKOV, YOU CAN DEVISE A COUNTER WEAPON FOR THIS ATTACK," PLEADS FLASH. "OUR PLANET, MONGO, IS BEING DESTROYED BY ICE. IF ARCTICO DESTROYS US, THEY CAN DESTROY THE UNIVERSE!"



SCIENTISTS OF ARCTICO HAVE DISCOVERED THE FRAZIL-RAYS. FROM LARGE GUNS THEY ARE DIRECTING THE RAYS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE OVER MONGO CAUSING A CHANGE IN CLIMATE.



SNOW FALLS CONTINUOUSLY ON MONGO. THE NORMALLY SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS OF MONGO HAVE BECOME THE MOTHERS OF GLACIERS.....

...THESE GLACIERS ARE PUSHING THEIR WAY DOWN INTO THE FERTILE VALLEYS OF THE PLANET.



THERE IS A MASS EXODUS FROM THE FARM LANDS AS THE COUNTRY PEOPLE FORSAKE THEIR HOMES FOR THE SECURITY THEY HOPE TO FIND IN THE STRONG BUILDINGS OF THE CITIES.



FLASH WORKS DAY AND NIGHT TRYING TO AID HIS PEOPLE.... URGING DR. ZARKOV AND HIS SCIENTISTS TO DEVELOP A COUNTER WEAPON AGAINST THIS COLD WAR.



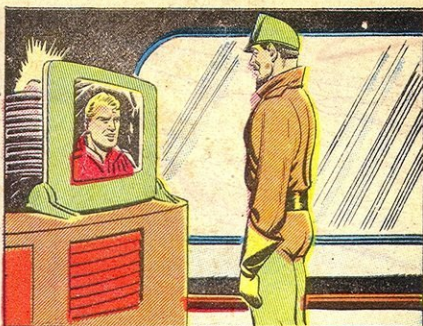
DALE WORKS WITH THE DOCTORS AND NURSES.... AIDING THE HOMELESS WHO SUFFER FROM EXPOSURE IN THE OVERCROWDED CITIES.



"ZARKOV," SAYS A DETERMINED FLASH, "I'LL ASK FOR VOLUNTEERS! DESPITE YOUR WARNINGS, I'M HEADING A BOMBING MISSION TO ARCTICO. I WILL NOT HAVE THE PEOPLE OF MONGO ENDURE THIS ANY LONGER!"



"SURELY, FLASH," PROTESTS ZARKOV, "YOU CAN SEE THE FOLLY OF SUCH ACTION. THE GUNS OF ARCTICO WILL DOWN YOU WITH FRAZIL-RAYS BEFORE YOU GET THERE!"



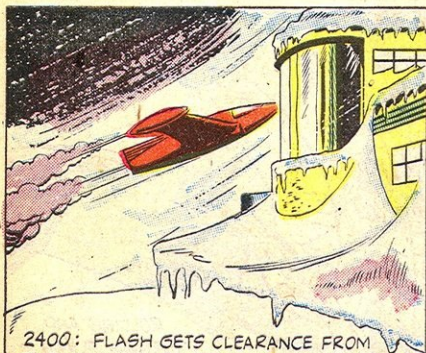
"CAPTAIN, CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS FOR A MISSION TO ARCTICO," ORDERS FLASH. "HAVE MEN, SHIPS, AND EQUIPMENT READY FOR DEPARTURE AT 2400!"



"FLASH, I'VE HEARD OF YOUR MISSION. I MUST GO WITH YOU!" DALE VOLUNTEERS. "NO, DALE, THIS MISSION IS FAR TOO DANGEROUS," RETURNS FLASH.



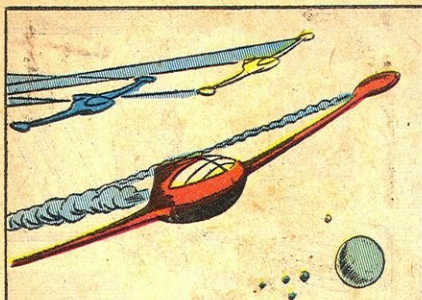
SHE TURNS TO ZARKOV, BUT HE NODS AGREEMENT WITH FLASH. "VERY WELL," SIGHS DALE, "I'LL RETURN TO MY DUTIES!"



2400: FLASH GETS CLEARANCE FROM THE CONTROL CENTER AND LAUNCHES HIS SHIP INTO THE AIR.....



..... AND HIS FLIGHT GROUP FOLLOWS UP THROUGH THE BLINDING SNOWSTORM. "CHECK ALL DEFROSTING UNITS," FLASH CAUTIONS, "OUR LIVES WILL DEPEND ON THEM."



HOURS LATER FLASH'S FLEET ZOOMS THROUGH SPACE, FREE OF THE SNOW-STORMS IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF MONGO.

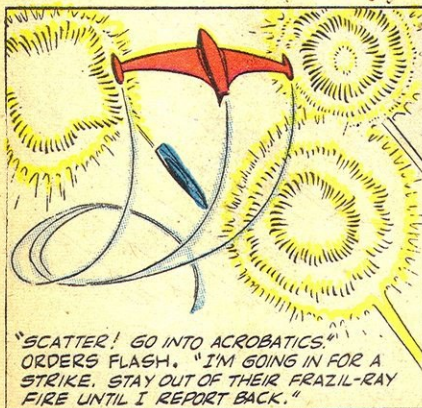
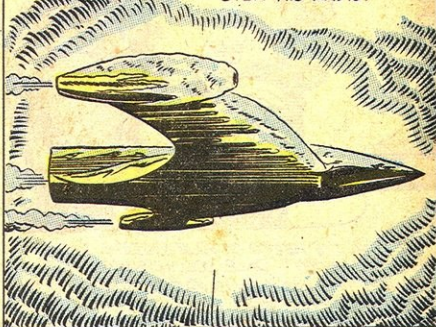


ON ARCTICO....."SO FLASH GORDON HAS LOST?" QUERIES LIZA. "WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT THE SCREEN, KING ZERO.... YOU'RE GETTING COMPANY!"

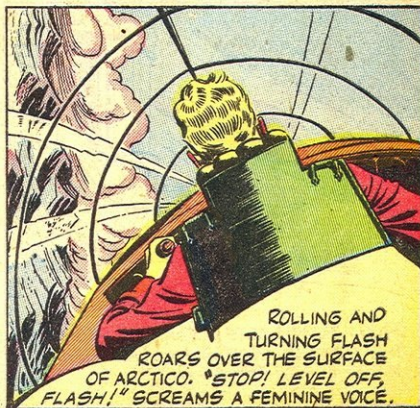


"DON'T STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING!" EXCLAIMS LIZA. "ALL HAS BEEN DONE. WATCH THE SCREEN," LAUGHS ZERO.

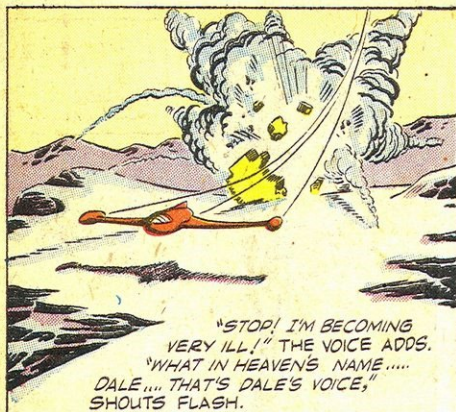
AS LIZA WATCHES SHE SEES ONE OF FLASH'S SHIPS FREEZE OVER. "FLASH! DEFROSTING UNIT INADEQUATE!" THE PILOT SHOUTS OVER HIS RADIO.



"SCATTER! GO INTO AEROBATICS," ORDERS FLASH. "I'M GOING IN FOR A STRIKE. STAY OUT OF THEIR FRAZIL-RAY FIRE UNTIL I REPORT BACK."



ROLLING AND TURNING FLASH ROARS OVER THE SURFACE OF ARCTICO. "STOP! LEVEL OFF, FLASH!" SCREAMS A FEMININE VOICE.



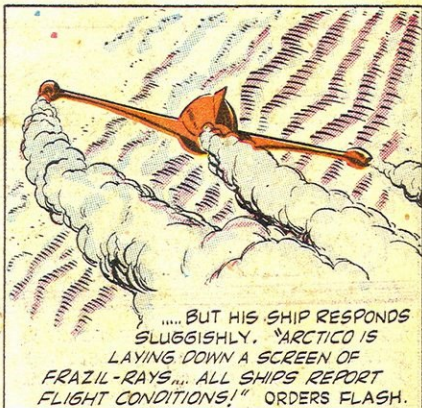
"STOP! I'M BECOMING VERY ILL!" THE VOICE ADDS.
 "WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME....
 DALE.... THAT'S DALE'S VOICE,"
 SHOUTS FLASH.



"YES, DARLING, I STOWED AWAY.... I HAD TO COME WITH YOU.... BUT YOUR STUNT FLYING GAVE ME A TOUCH OF AIRSICKNESS. FORGIVE ME, FLASH," PLEADS DALE.



"YOU'RE FORGIVEN, BUT STRAP YOURSELF DOWN. WE'VE A BATTLE ON OUR HANDS!" SAYS FLASH, AS HE FORCES HIS SHIP UP TO REJOIN HIS FLIGHT GROUP....



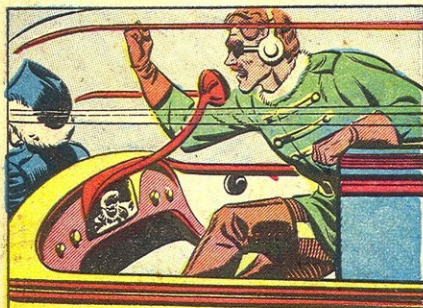
....BUT HIS SHIP RESPONDS SLUGGISHLY. "ARCTICO IS LAYING DOWN A SCREEN OF FRAZIL-RAYS... ALL SHIPS REPORT FLIGHT CONDITIONS!" ORDERS FLASH.



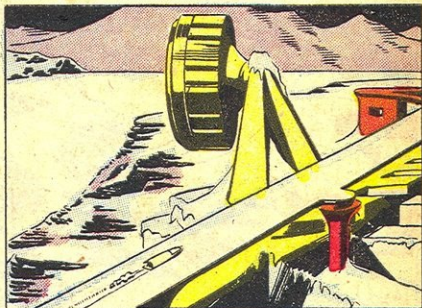
"NO RESPONSE!" SAYS FLASH.
 "THEY MUST ALL BE DOWN AND WE ARE FREEZING OVER FAST!"



"HANG ON, DALE! WE'RE GOING INTO ARCTICO. MIGHT AS WELL GO DOWN NOW WHILE I HAVE SOME CONTROL OVER THE SPACE-SHIP," SAYS FLASH.



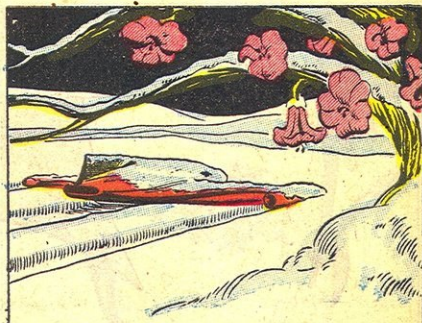
"GET THOSE SEARCH MACHINES OPERATING," ORDERS ZERO FROM HIS POWER SLED. "USE FULL POWER. GATHER IN THOSE MONGO AIRMEN BEFORE MY WRATH SUBSIDES!"



MAGNETIC FIELDS TURN SLOWLY ON THEIR AXIS. GETTING A FIX ON A MONGO SHIP, THEY STOP AND EXERT THEIR POWER OF ATTRACTION....



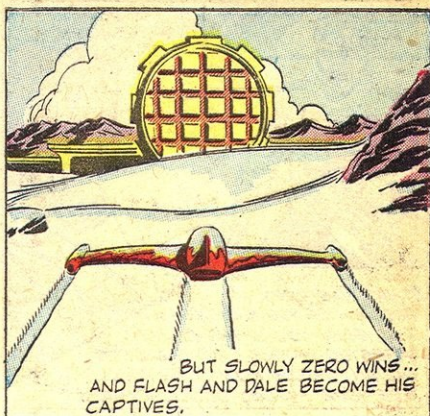
"DALE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?" ASKS FLASH. "YES, I THINK SO. OH, I'M SORRY, FLASH. I FEEL THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!" SHE SOBS.



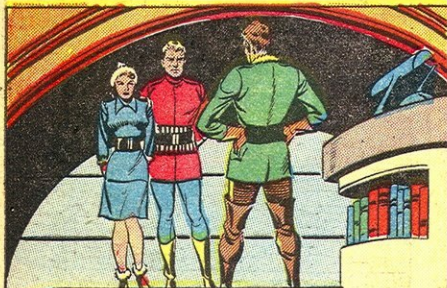
"DALE! WE'RE MOVING! NOT UNDER OUR OWN POWER... BUT SOME FORCE IS DRAGGING US," FLASH INTERRUPTS.



FLASH USES THE ATOMIC POWER OF HIS SPACE-SHIP TO REPEL THE MAGNETIC PULL.....



BUT SLOWLY ZERO WINS... AND FLASH AND DALE BECOME HIS CAPTIVES.



FLASH AND DALE ARE BROUGHT BEFORE ZERO. "WHY... A BEAUTIFUL LADY!" GASPS ZERO. "YOU SHALL BE EXTENDED ALL THE COURTESIES OF UNIVERSAL LAW IN TIME OF WAR. YOU WILL BE MY ROYAL GUEST!"



"BUT YOU, GORDON, WILL BE TREATED AS AN INVADER. YOU DARED LEAD AN ATTACK AGAINST ARCTICO. YOU ARE SENTENCED TO THE SLAVE GANGS OF THE OCEAN GARDENS," ZERO ORDERS.



"NO ONE DARES STAND UP AGAINST KING ZERO," HE BOASTS. DALE PLEADS FOR FLASH, BUT ZERO BRUSHES HER ASIDE. "YOU MAY ENJOY THE PRIVILEGES OF MY REALM, BUT SPEAK NOT FOR THIS CRIMINAL!"



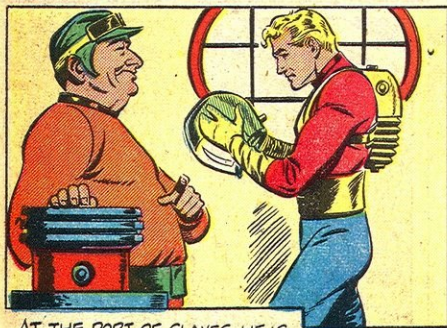
"YOU CALL ME A CRIMINAL, WHEN YOU TRY TO ENSLAVE A PLANET," SAYS FLASH AS HE CUTS LOOSE WITH A RIGHT THAT ROCKS ZERO ACROSS THE ROOM.



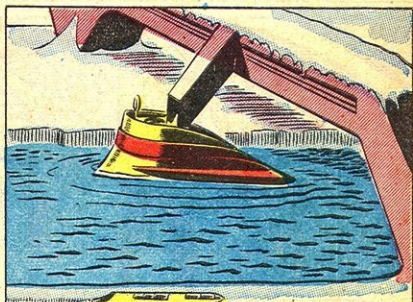
"THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH OF YOU, GORDON! I'LL SEND YOU TO THE SQUID-INFESTED WATERS OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN. THERE YOU WILL BE FORCED TO USE YOUR HANDS," SCOWLS ZERO.



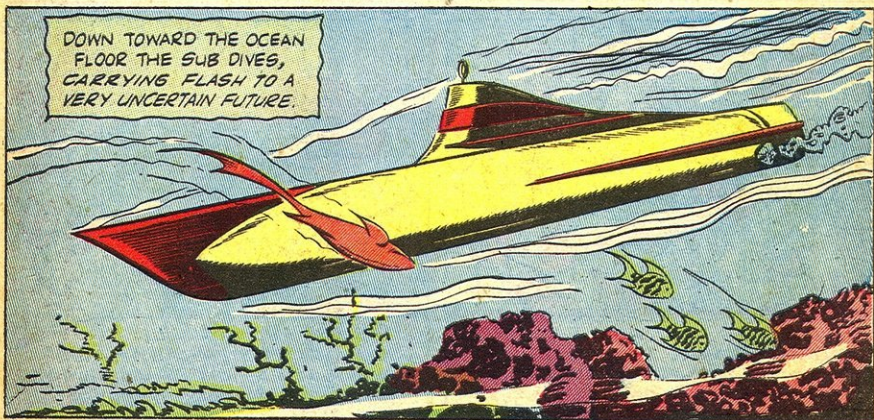
ZERO BARKS ORDERS INTO A PHONE... AND FLASH SOON FINDS HIMSELF A CAPTIVE IN A FAST-MOVING SLED RACING ACROSS THE COLD WASTES OF ARCTICO TOWARD THE FROZEN SEA....



AT THE PORT-OF-SLAVES HE IS GIVEN A DIVER'S UNIFORM. "LOOK YOU WELL AT THE DAYLIGHT, YOU WON'T BE SEEING ANYTHING BUT WATER, SEAWEED, AND SQUID FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE," WARNS THE GUARD.



FULLY EQUIPPED, FLASH IS TAKEN TO THE WORK-SUB. ORDERS ARE GIVEN AND THE CRAFT DESCENDS INTO THE ICY WATERS.



DOWN TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR THE SUB DIVES, CARRYING FLASH TO A VERY UNCERTAIN FUTURE.



FLASH QUESTIONS A FELLOW SLAVE, "WHY ALL THIS ACTIVITY ON THE OCEAN FLOOR?" THE SLAVE REPLIES, "WE GLEAN SEAWEED WHICH IS PROCESSED FOR FOOD. ARCTICO LIVES OFF THE SEA!"



A GUARD INTERRUPTS. "ATTENTION, YOU SLAVES, CHECK RESPIRATORS AND PREPARE TO PASS THROUGH THE AIR LOCK INTO THE OCEAN GARDENS!"



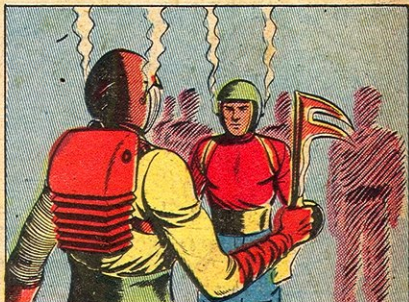
FLASH AND THE SLAVES ENTER THE AIR LOCK. THE DOOR IS SECURED BEHIND THEM. WATER BEGINS TO FILL THE CHAMBER.....



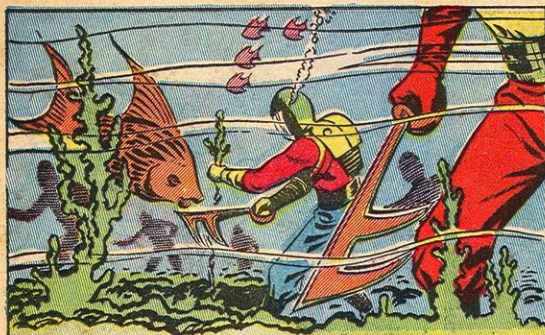
THE AIR LOCK FILLS WITH WATER. ONE SIDE SLIDES OPEN AND FLASH AND THE SLAVES STEP OUT INTO THE SUBMARINE WORLD.



A BRAUNY MAN APPROACHES THEM: "I AM THE BOSS HERE. YOU WILL FOLLOW MY ORDERS... OR REGRET YOUR DISOBEDIENCE! YOU WILL LIVE IN THE WORK-SUB.... THERE GOES YOUR LAST CONTACT WITH THE WORLD ABOVE!"



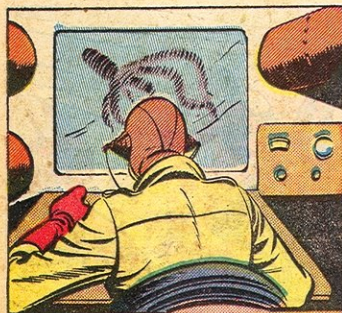
"THESE ARE YOUR TOOLS...MACHETES! ONE TO EACH MAN." HE CONTINUES, "THEY ARE SHARP! DO NOT TOUCH YOUR UNIFORM WITH THEM... GOOD LUCK... MAY EACH OF YOU SURVIVE YOUR SENTENCE."



FLASH AND THE NEW SLAVES ARE ASSIGNED TO THEIR TASKS. HOUR AFTER HOUR THEY LABOR IN THE WILD UNDER WATER WORLD.



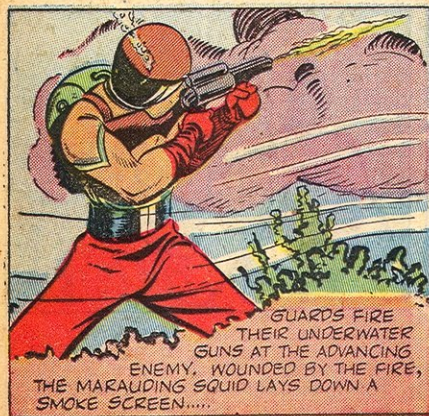
IN THE WORK-SUB A COMMUNICATIONS MAN WATCHES HIS INSTRUMENTS CLOSELY. "STAND BY TO ALERT THE SLAVES," HE ANNOUNCES, "I THINK I HEAR SQUID!"



TUNING IN ON THE SOUND HE BELIEVES COMING FROM THE SQUID, HE BRINGS IT INTO FOCUS ON HIS SEARCH SCREEN. "SQUID! SOUND THE ALARM! GET THE SLAVES IN!"



THE DEAFENING SHRIEK OF A SIREN PIERCES THE EARS OF THE SLAVE WORKERS. "WHAT IS THAT?" ASKS FLASH. "CALL TO THE WORK-SUB," RETURNS A SLAVE. "WE'RE IN DANGER!"



GUARDS FIRE THEIR UNDERWATER GUNS AT THE ADVANCING ENEMY. WOUNDED BY THE FIRE, THE MARAUDING SQUID LAYS DOWN A SMOKE SCREEN....



ENVELOPED IN THE SMOKE SCREEN, THE SLAVES RACE WILDLY FOR SAFETY. FLASH TURNS TO SEE A FELLOW SLAVE CAUGHT IN THE TENTACLES OF THE SEA MONSTER.



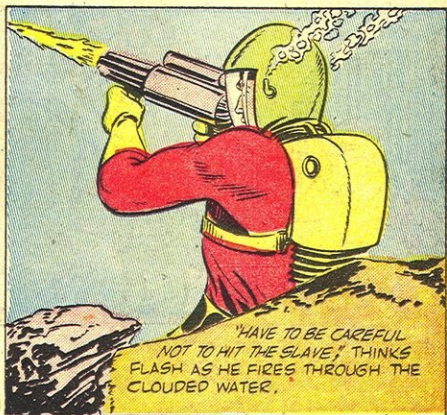
"WHAT ABOUT THAT MAN?" FLASH SHOUTS TO A GUARD. "HIS MISFORTUNE! NOTHING CAN BE DONE! GET TO THE WORK-SUB, SLAVE!" RETURNS THE GUARD.



"YES, SOMETHING CAN BE DONE," SAYS FLASH AS HE GRASPS THE GUARD'S GUN....



.... AND PLUNGES INTO THE SMOKE SCREEN TOWARD THE GIANT SQUID.



"HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. NOT TO HIT THE SLAVE," THINKS FLASH AS HE FIRES THROUGH THE CLOUDED WATER.



"THE FOOL! HE'S STILL FIRING! BUT HE WON'T LAST LONG," SAYS THE GUARD. "WE'LL MOVE ON TO OTHER FIELDS. NOT SAFE TO WORK HERE FOR A WHILE!"



FLASH AND THE SLAVE HE SET OUT TO RESCUE ARE LEFT TO THEIR DESTINY AS THE WORK-SUB MOVES AWAY FROM THE SCENE.



THE FOLLOWING DAY, A SLAVE, HAVING SERVED HIS SENTENCE, IS RELEASED FROM SERVICE IN THE OCEAN GARDENS. "YOU WERE FORTUNATE TO SURVIVE. GO TO KING ZERO AND PAY YOUR RESPECTS TO HIM," SAYS THE WARDEN.



THE FREE SLAVE JOURNEYS TO THE ROYAL PALACE, WHERE HE WAITS HIS TURN TO SEE KING ZERO. "I MUST TELL THE KING OF THE GREAT BRAVERY OF THE SLAVE CALLED FLASH," HE THINKS.



GAINING HIS AUDIENCE WITH ZERO, HE BLURTS OUT THE STORY OF FLASH AND THE SLAVE. "SILENCE!" GROWLS ZERO. BUT IT IS TOO LATE...DALE HEARD THE STORY.



"TELL ME," PLEADS DALE, "HAS FLASH BEEN ROUNDED?" THE FREE SLAVE SAYS. "NO, LADY! OUR WORK SUB ABANDONED THEM!"



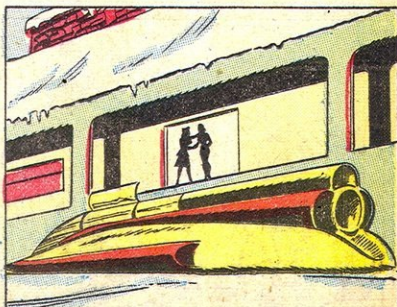
SHE TURNS TO KING ZERO. "I BEG OF YOU, SIR, LET ME HAVE EQUIPMENT SO THAT I MIGHT SEARCH FOR FLASH!" ZERO SIGHS. "SOREY, GORDON WAS MY ENEMY. IT MUST END AS SUCH!"



"YOU NEEDN'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD," HE CONTINUES. NEAR BY, LIZA WATCHES CLOSELY. "I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS," SHE THINKS.



DALE GONE, LIZA SUMMONS HER BROTHER. "GO TO THE PORT-OF-SLAVES AT ONCE. MAKE READY A SUB FOR THE LADY DALE. BUT SABOTAGE IT WELL, SO THAT IT MAY NEVER SURFACE ONCE IT DIVES!"



LATER, LIZA BIDS FAREWELL TO DALE: "GO TO THE PORT-OF-SLAVES. MY BROTHER WILL MEET YOU THERE. ARRANGEMENTS HAVE ALL BEEN MADE. GOOD LUCK! BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL NEED IT!"



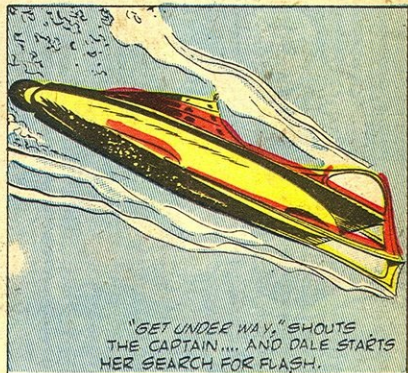
"FASTER! WON'T THIS THING GO FASTER?" DALE URGES THE DRIVER OF THE POWER SLED, AS IT SEEMS TO DRAG ON THE JOURNEY TO THE COAST.



LIZA'S BROTHER MEETS DALE AND TAKES HER TO THE SUB CAPTAIN. 'CAPTAIN EYCE, HERE IS THE LADY DALE AEDEN.' THE CAPTAIN BEAMS, 'GLAD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD, MA'AM. WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO FIND FLASH GORDON.'



"WELL, I MUST GO—," THE BROTHER STARTS, BUT IS CUT SHORT BY THE CAPTAIN'S RIGHT. "PUT HIM IN THE BRIG!" ORDERS THE CAPTAIN, "HE TRIED TO SABOTAGE MY SUB!"



"GET UNDER WAY," SHOUTS THE CAPTAIN... AND DALE STARTS HER SEARCH FOR FLASH.



"WATCH THIS SCREEN," THE CAPTAIN TELLS DALE. "IF WE ARE TO FIND YOUR FLASH, YOU'LL SEE HIM THERE FIRST!"



HOOR AFTER HOOR, DALE WATCHES THE SCREEN, BUT NOT ONCE DO THEY LOCATE A CLUE THAT WOULD LEAD THEM TO FLASH. 'BETTER GET SOME REST, GIRL,' THE CAPTAIN URGES.



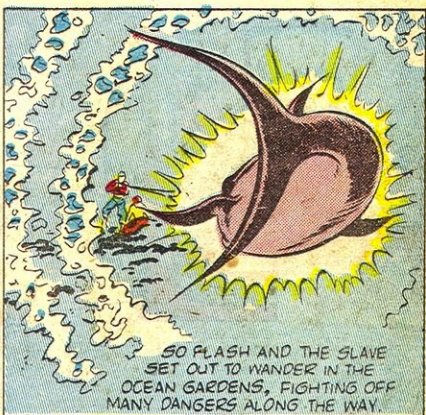
MEANWHILE, FLASH HAS SAVED THE SLAVE. "I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE," GASPS THE SLAVE.



"FORGET IT!" SAYS FLASH. "HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN A SLAVE? WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THESE OCEAN GARDENS? IS THERE ANY ESCAPE?"



"I HAVE BEEN DOWN HERE MANY YEARS! THERE IS NO ESCAPE! WE MUST TRY JOINING A WORKING PARTY IF WE WISH TO LIVE!" RETURNS THE SLAVE.



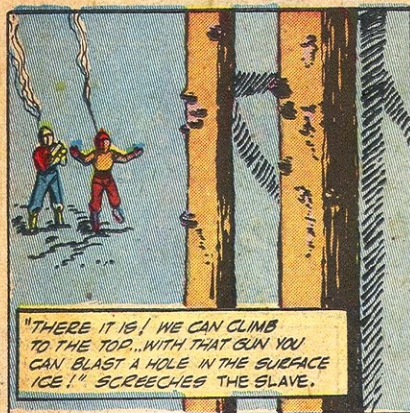
SO FLASH AND THE SLAVE SET OUT TO WANDER IN THE OCEAN GARDENS, FIGHTING OFF MANY DANGERS ALONG THE WAY.



THEY REST FROM TIME TO TIME TO CONSERVE THEIR STRENGTH....FOR THEY WELL KNOW THAT HUNGER WILL TAKE ITS TOLL SOON ENOUGH.



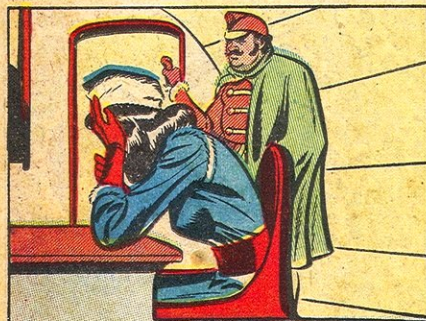
A SPARK OF HOPE IS AROUSED AS THE SLAVE SHOUTS: "FLASH, I KNOW THIS AREA, I ONCE WORKED IT! THERE'S AN OLD FOOD-LIFT THERE. IT RISES TO THE SURFACE!"



"THERE IT IS! WE CAN CLIMB TO THE TOP...WITH THAT GUN YOU CAN BLAST A HOLE IN THE SURFACE ICE!" SCREECHES THE SLAVE.



"COME ON, THEN! WE'LL BEAT KING ZERO YET!" SAYS FLASH, AS HE STARTS UP THE SIDE OF THE ABANDONED FOOD-LIFT.



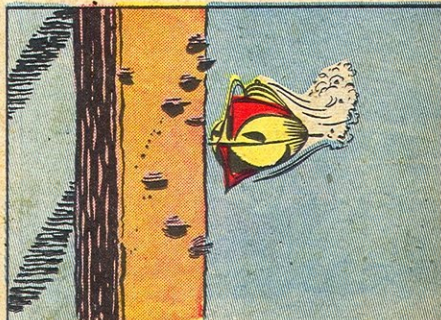
"I HAVE GIVEN ORDERS TO RETRACE OUR PATH OF SEARCH," SAYS THE CAPTAIN. "WE'LL RISE SOMEWHAT. THAT WILL GIVE US A WIDER RANGE ON OUR SEARCH SCREEN!"



"CAPTAIN EYCE!" THE SUB ENGINEER SHOUTS INTO A PHONE, "WE CANNOT RISE FROM OUR PRESENT DEPTH! THAT MAN DID SABOTAGE THIS SUB!"



CAPTAIN EYCE QUESTIONS LIZA'S BROTHER. "THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN BE DONE," SAYS THE BROTHER. "YOU ONLY FOUND PART OF WHAT I DID TO THIS SUB. WE ARE LOST. YOU HAVE NO RADIO, AND SOON NO POWER!"



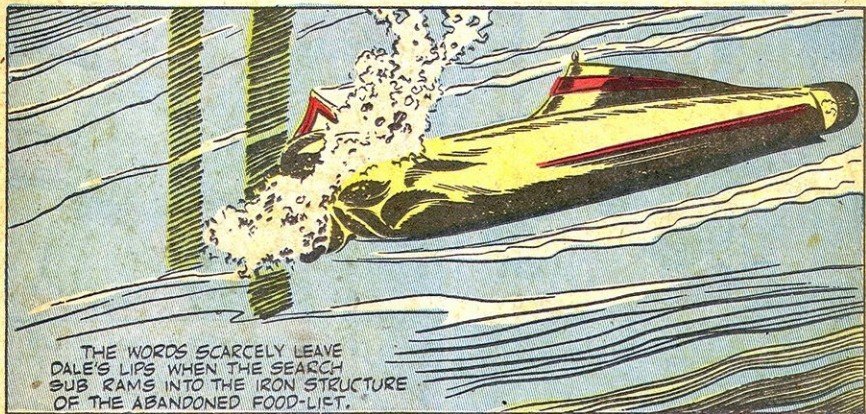
AS THE FRANTIC CREW WORKS ABOUT THE SUB, UNMINDFUL OF ITS COURSE, THE STRICKEN CRAFT BEARS DOWN ON THE VERY FOOD-LIFT THAT FLASH AND THE SLAVE ARE CLIMBING TO THE SURFACE.



HIGH ON THE FOOD-LIFT, FLASH AND THE SLAVE WORK THEIR WAY TO THE SURFACE. "VERY NEAR SURFACE /CE, NOW," THE SLAVE OBSERVES.



BELOW IN THE SUB, DALE GLANCES AT THE SCREEN. TOO LATE, SHE SCREAMS: "WE'RE GOING TO CRASH INTO SOMETHING."



THE WORDS SCARCELY LEAVE DALE'S LIPS WHEN THE SEARCH SUB RAMS INTO THE IRON STRUCTURE OF THE ABANDONED FOOD-LIFT.



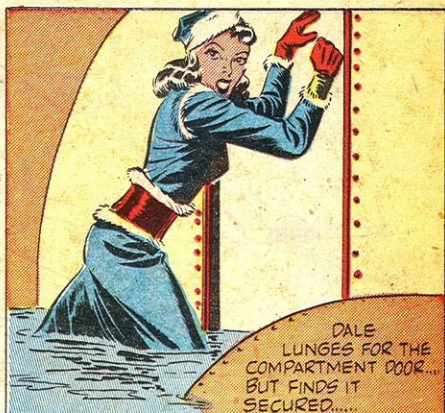
FLASH AND THE SLAVE ARE THROWN FROM THE LIFT...SO GREAT IS THE IMPACT..



"...DALE, WIDE-EYED AND SPEECH-LESS STARES AT THE WATER THAT SURGES INTO HER COMPARTMENT.



FLASH AND THE SLAVE DROP BACK TO THE OCEAN FLOOR.....



DALE LUNGES FOR THE COMPARTMENT DOOR... BUT FINDS IT SECURED.....



THE COLD WATER RISES SLOWLY ABOUT HER, FLOODING THE SMALL COMPARTMENT.....



CAPTAIN EYCE RUSHES TOWARD HER COMPARTMENT. "SIR," SAYS A CREWMAN, "THOSE QUARTERS ARE SEALED OFF. THEY ARE FLOODING!"



"FLOODING? YOU'VE TRAPPED THE LADY DALE!" SNAPS THE CAPTAIN. "BREAK THE SEAL!" THE CREWMAN STUTTERS, "BUT, SIR, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY WERE SEALED WITH THE RAY-WELD!"



MEANWHILE, FLASH COMES DOWN NEAR THE WRECKED SUB. "SO THAT'S WHAT DID IT," HE MUTTERS.



FLASH WORKS HIS WAY AROUND THE WRECKED SUB. THE SLAVE CALLS, "FLASH! COME HERE! THERE'S A LADY TRAPPED IN HERE!"



FLASH LOOKS THROUGH THE CLEAR PORTHOLE. "GREAT JUPITER! IT'S DALE," HE GASPS.



"LISTEN, MAN!" SAYS FLASH. "WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THESE SUBS? IS THERE ANY WAY THAT WE CAN SAVE HER?"



"WE CAN TRY THE AIR LOCK," SAYS THE SLAVE. "THERE'S ONE JUST OFF HER COMPARTMENT. AIR LOCKS CAN BE OPENED FROM THE OUTSIDE!"



FOLLOWING THE SLAVE'S INSTRUCTIONS, FLASH WORKS HURRIEDLY OPENING THE OUTER PORTAL OF THE AIR LOCK.



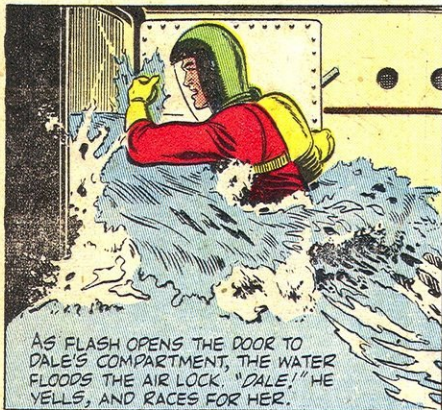
INSIDE THE AIR LOCK, THEY START THE PUMPS TO DRAIN THE AIR LOCK. "I'LL START ON THIS DOOR," SAYS FLASH, "AND KEEP THE PUMPS GOING."



DALE SCREAMS FRANTICALLY, "HELP! OH, FLASH! FLASH!" THEN SHE THINKS, "I MUST BE OUT OF MY MIND. FLASH IS LOST, TOO!"



CAPTAIN EYCE TAKES STEPS TO SAVE DALE. "I'M GOING THROUGH THE AIR LOCK OF THIS COMPARTMENT AND THEN INTO THE AIR LOCK FORWARD!"



AS FLASH OPENS THE DOOR TO DALE'S COMPARTMENT, THE WATER FLOODS THE AIR LOCK. "DALE!" HE YELLS, AND RACES FOR HER.



LIFTING HER CLEAR OF THE WATER, FLASH CARRIES HER INTO THE AIR LOCK. "FLASH! FLASH, DARLING! IS THIS TRUE?" SHE WHISPERS.



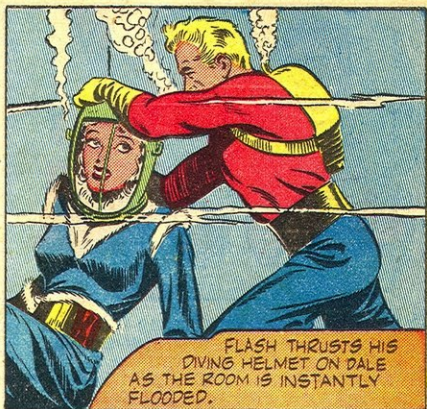
THE SLAVE SECURES THE DOOR TO THE FLOODED COMPARTMENT. THE PUMPS CARRY AWAY THE WATER, AND DALE IS SAFE FOR THE MOMENT.



BUT THEN IT DAWNS ON FLASH, "NONE OF US CAN LEAVE THIS AIR LOCK. WE ARE THREE AND WE HAVE BUT TWO DIVING UNIFORMS."



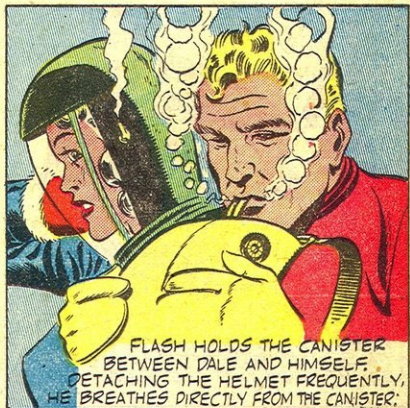
"THE SEA DOOR IS OPENING!" SHOUTS THE SLAVE. "SOMEONE'S COMING IN AND THERE'S NO WAY TO STOP THEM! GET YOUR HEAD-GEAR ON, QUICKLY!"



FLASH THRUSTS HIS DIVING HELMET ON DALE AS THE ROOM IS INSTANTLY FLOODED.



CAPTAIN EYCE ENTERS. THE SLAVE BANGS THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND THE CAPTAIN.



FLASH HOLDS THE CANISTER BETWEEN DALE AND HIMSELF, DETACHING THE HELMET FREQUENTLY, HE BREATHES DIRECTLY FROM THE CANISTER.



THE SLAVE, SEEING THE EXTRA UNIFORM THAT CAPT. EYCE CARRIES, SNATCHES IT FROM HIM AND CLAMPS THE HELMET ON FLASH.



BACK AT THE ROYAL PALACE OF ARCTICO, KING ZERO DEMANDS OF LIZA, "WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I'M RID OF MY ENEMIES?"



"YOU SEEMED TO FORGET, ZERO, THAT DALE WAS AN ENEMY THE SAME AS FLASH GORDON," SAYS LIZA. "YOU GOT RID OF FLASH... I GOT RID OF DALE. SHE'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!"



"HOW DID SHE GET THERE?" DEMANDS ZERO. "SHE WAS HUNTING FLASH. THE SUB WAS SABOTAGED!" LAUGHS LIZA.



"I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER," STORMS ZERO. "RIGHT NOW I'M GOING AFTER DALE, AND YOU'D BETTER PRAY TO THE GODS THAT SHE IS SAFE!"



ZERO HURRIES TO HIS RACING SLED. "I'LL ALERT EVERY SUB OPERATING OUT OF THE PORT-OF-SLAVES!"



WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, ZERO FORCES HIS WAY TO THE COAST!



AT THE PORT-OF-SLAVES ALL PERSONNEL BOW TO THEIR KING. "RESERVE YOUR COURTESY FOR THE DIGNITY OF MY COURT, STAND NOW LIKE MEN! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY," ZERO BELLOWED.



BACK AT THE WRECKED SUB, THE PUMPS HAVE CLEARED THE AIR LOCK. "GREAT ZEUS, WHAT IS THIS?" DEMANDS CAPT. EYCE.



DALE TELLS HER STORY... THEN FLASH ADDS HIS PART. "GLAD TO KNOW YOU, FLASH," SAYS THE CAPTAIN. "LET'S GO TO THE MAIN COMPARTMENT!"



UNDER ZERO'S LEADERSHIP SUBS PATROL THE OCEAN FLOOR. EACH SUB CARRIES SPECIAL NAUTICAL EQUIPMENT TO LOCATE THE WRECKAGE.



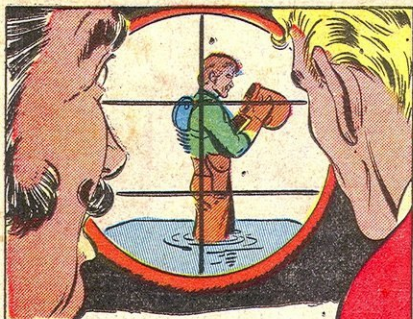
"YOUR MAJESTY, THERE IS THE WRECKED SUB. I'LL GET A BOARDING PARTY READY," SAYS A SUB CAPTAIN.



"NEVER MIND, CAPTAIN! I'LL BOARD THAT SUB MYSELF!" SAYS ZERO. "YOU JUST HAVE A BOARDING PARTY STAND BY. NOW GET ME A DIVER'S UNIFORM!"



ON THE WRECKED SUB CAPT. EYCE INTERRUPTS THE CONVERSATION. "WAIT! SOMEONE IS ENTERING THE AIR LOCK TO THIS MAIN COMPARTMENT!"



"IT'S KING ZERO," GASPS CAPTAIN EYCE AS HE STARES THROUGH A PORT INTO THE AIR LOCK. "ZERO!" SAYS FLASH, "STAND BACK, CAPTAIN, HE'S THE BOY I WANT TO SEE!"



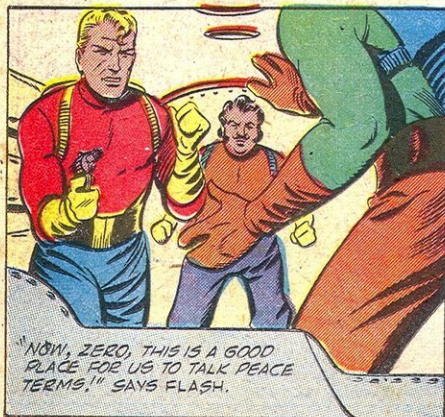
AS KING ZERO STEPS INTO THE MAIN COMPARTMENT, FLASH WHIRLS HIM AROUND....



THE KING REACHES FOR HIS PISTOL, BUT FLASH BEATS HIM TO IT.....



THEN HURLS THE KING FREE...



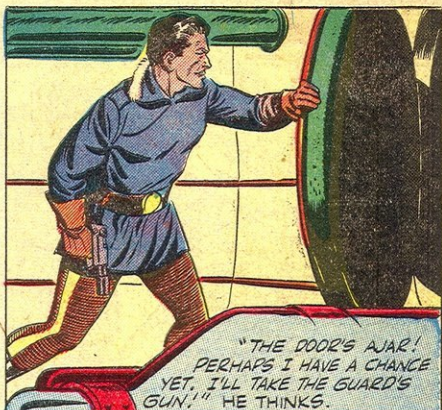
"NOW, ZERO, THIS IS A GOOD PLACE FOR US TO TALK PEACE TERMS," SAYS FLASH.



OUTSIDE THE STANDBY PARTY LISTENS THROUGH EQUIPMENT ATTACHED TO THE HULL. "THE KING'S IN TROUBLE!"



LIZA'S BROTHER, FORGOTTEN BY THE CREW OF THE ILL-FATED SUB, STIRS FROM THE FLOOR OF THE BRIG. "WE MUST HAVE CRASHED,... THE GUARD'S KNOCKED OUT!"



"THE DOOR'S AJAR! PERHAPS I HAVE A CHANCE YET, I'LL TAKE THE GUARD'S GUN!" HE THINKS.



HE WORKS HIS WAY FORWARD, NEARING THE MAIN CHAMBER OF THE SUB. HE HEARS FLASH GIVING ORDERS TO KING ZERO. "LUCK IS WITH ME," HE THINKS, AS HE STEALS CLOSER.



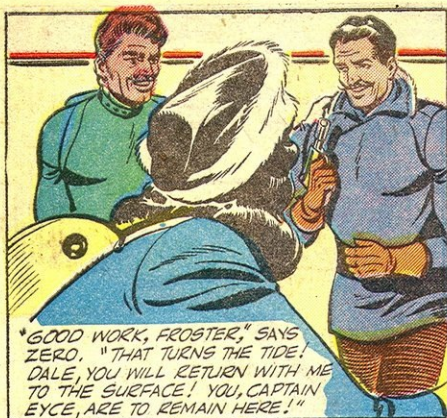
SLIPPING THROUGH THE CORRIDOR TO THE MAIN CHAMBER, HE FINDS FLASH DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HIM.



"LOOK OUT, FLASH!" DALE SCREAMS TOO LATE.....



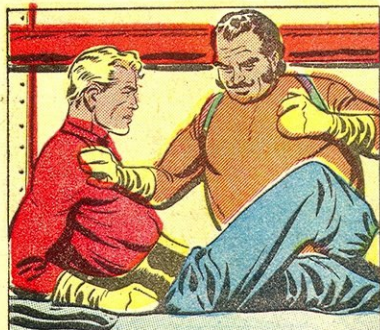
.... AND FLASH GOES DOWN UNDER A HEAVY BLOW SWUNG BY LIZA'S BROTHER.



"GOOD WORK, FROSTER," SAYS ZERO. "THAT TURNS THE TIDE! DALE, YOU WILL RETURN WITH ME TO THE SURFACE! YOU, CAPTAIN EYCE, ARE TO REMAIN HERE!"



"YOU ARE A TRAITOR, EYCE. YOU HAVE AIDED MY ENEMIES, FLASH GORDON AND THAT POLITICAL PRISONER!" CONTINUES ZERO.



SOMETIME LATER, FLASH IS REVIVED. "WHAT HAPPENED?" HE MUTTERS. "PLENTY!" SAYS CAPTAIN EYCE, "WE ARE DOOMED!"



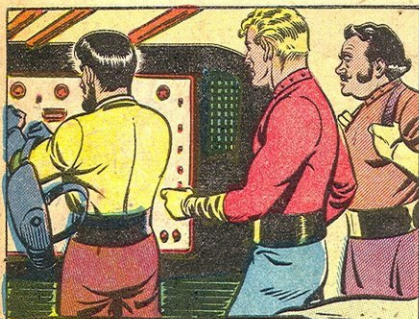
"ZERO TOOK DALE AND LEFT THE THREE OF US HERE. THIS AREA OF THE OCEAN WILL BE DECLARED OFF LIMITS. WE'LL NEVER BE RESCUED!" SIGHS THE CAPTAIN.



"NEVER IS A LONG TIME, CAPTAIN. WE MAY HAVE A CHANCE! ZERO CALLED ME A POLITICAL PRISONER. I WAS ARCTICO'S LEADING SCIENTIST UNTIL I REFUSED TO OBEY ZERO'S INSANE ORDERS. MY NAME IS 'FRAZIL!'."



"FRAZIL!" SHOUTS EYCE, "THE MAN WHO DISCOVERED THE RAYS? THE MAN WHO DESIGNED ARCTICO'S SUBS? THIS IS FANTASTIC! YOUR SENTENCE IN SLAVERY HAS WARPED YOUR MIND! OR AM I WRONG.....?"



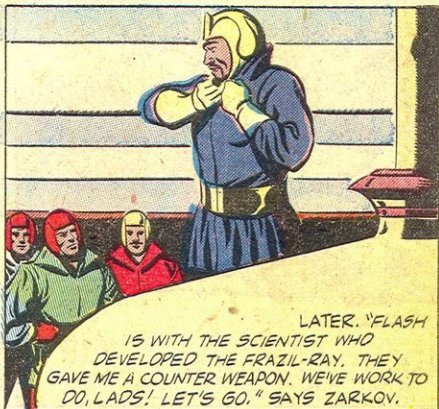
"I GUESS YOU NEED PROOF, CAPTAIN," SAYS FRAZIL. "GIVE ME A HAND, FLASH, I'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO IN THE WAY OF COMMUNICATIONS!"



"BUT WE CAN'T FIND HELP ON ARCTICO," SAYS THE CAPTAIN. "NO, BUT WE CAN ON MONGO. TAKE OVER, FLASH, AND SEE IF YOU CAN CONTACT YOUR BASE," SAYS FRAZIL.



ON MONGO. "DR. ZARKOV," CALLS AN OFFICER, "WE ARE RECEIVING A MESSAGE FROM FLASH GORDON!" "FLASH," MUTTERS ZARKOV, "AT LAST!"



LATER. "FLASH IS WITH THE SCIENTIST WHO DEVELOPED THE FRAZIL-RAY. THEY GAVE ME A COUNTER WEAPON. WE'VE WORK TO DO, LADS! LET'S GO," SAYS ZARKOV.

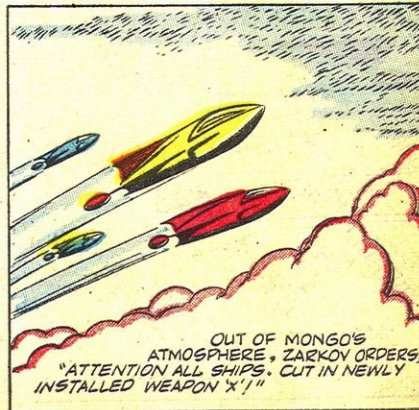
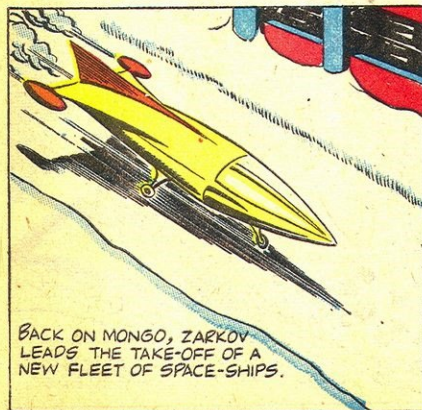
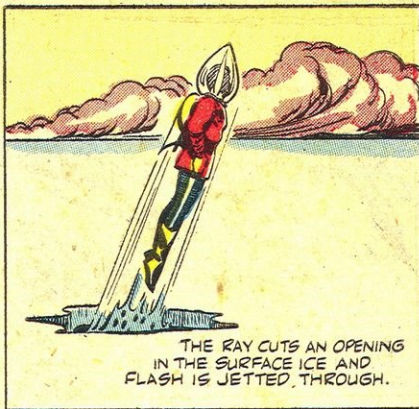
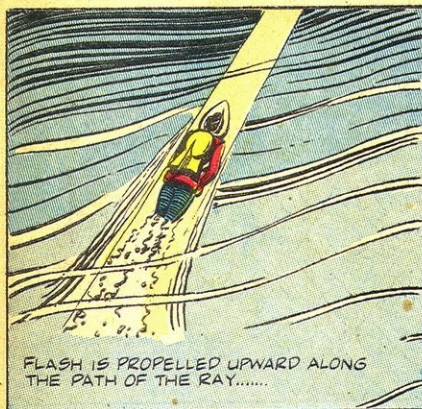


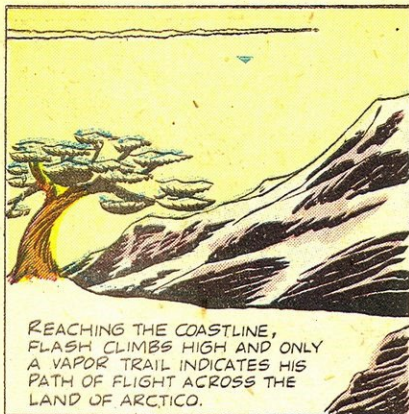
HOURS LATER. "MOUNT ONE OF THESE IN THE NOSE OF EACH WINGLESS SPACE-SHIP! WHEN THAT'S COMPLETED WE LEAVE FOR ARCTICO!"



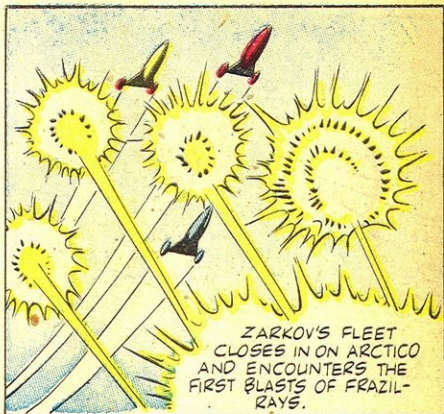
BACK ON ARCTICO: "WHAT DO WE DO NOW, WAIT FOR THE MONGO SHIPS?" ASKS CAPTAIN EYCE. "WE DO CAPTAIN, BUT NOT FLASH," RETURNS FRAZIL.







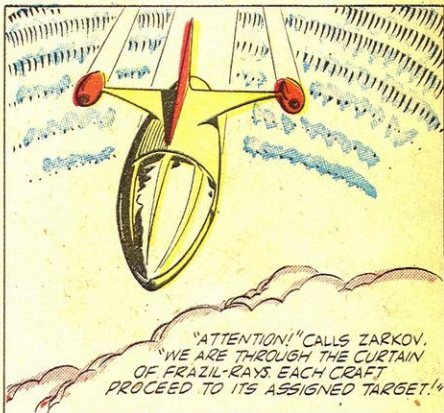
REACHING THE COASTLINE,
FLASH CLIMBS HIGH AND ONLY
A VAPOR TRAIL INDICATES HIS
PATH OF FLIGHT ACROSS THE
LAND OF ARCTICO.



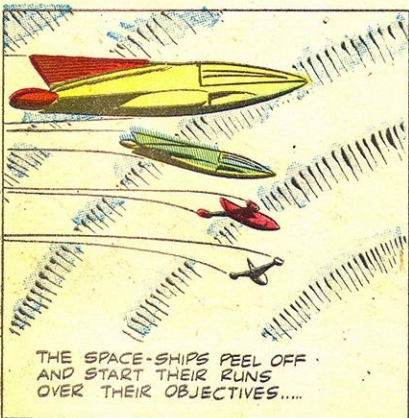
ZARKOV'S FLEET
CLOSES IN ON ARCTICO
AND ENCOUNTERS THE
FIRST BLASTS OF FRAZIL-
RAYS.



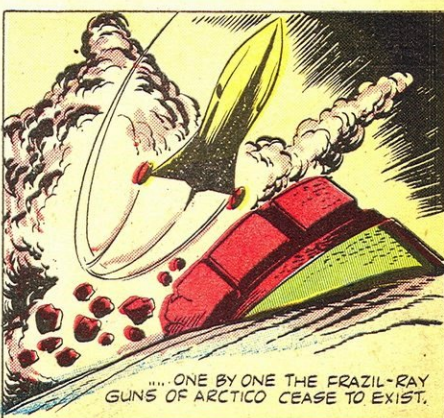
BUT THE SPACE-SHIPS DO
NOT FALTER. THE COUNTER WEAPON 'X'
KEEPS THE SHIPS FREE OF ICE.



"ATTENTION!" CALLS ZARKOV.
"WE ARE THROUGH THE CURTAIN
OF FRAZIL-RAYS EACH CRAFT
PROCEED TO ITS ASSIGNED TARGET!"



THE SPACE-SHIPS PEEL OFF
AND START THEIR RUNS
OVER THEIR OBJECTIVES.....



....ONE BY ONE THE FRAZIL-RAY
GUNS OF ARCTICO CEASE TO EXIST.



IN THE ROYAL PALACE OF ARCTICO, KING ZERO STARES AT A TELEVISOR SCREEN. "NO! NO! THIS CAN'T HAPPEN HERE!" HE MOANS.



"THERE IT IS... THE PALACE OF ARCTICO. I'LL GET ZERO AND THEN CONTACT ZARKOV!" THINKS FLASH AS HE NEARS HIS GOAL.



SURPRISING A GUARD, FLASH OVERPOWERS HIM AND GETS HIS WEAPON.



DISCARDING HIS HEADGEAR AND POWER-JACKET, HE ENTERS THE PALACE. "HARD TO BELIEVE, EH, ZERO?" HE SAYS CALMLY.



"YOU! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? I'LL -," ROARS ZERO AND STARTS FOR HIS GUN.



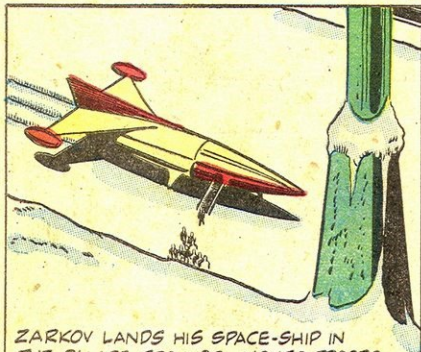
"YOU'LL DO NOTHING," SAYS FLASH. HE CLIPS ZERO WITH A RIGHT. THEN ADDS, "EXCEPT, TURN OVER THE RULE OF ARCTICO TO DR. FRAZIL!"



SWINGING ZERO IN FRONT OF A VISA-PHONE, FLASH ORDERS. "HAVE DALE BROUGHT IN HERE AND DON'T TRY ANY FANCY TRICKS!"



DALE IS BROUGHT TO THE ROOM. "CALL ZARKOV ON THE TELEVISOR, DALE! I'LL KEEP ZERO UNDER CONTROL!" SAYS FLASH.



ZARKOV LANDS HIS SPACE-SHIP IN THE PALACE GROUNDS. MONGO TROOPS RUSH FROM THE SHIP..... AND SECURE THE PALACE FOR FLASH.....



ANOTHER SHIP RUSHES TOWARD THE PORT-OF-SLAVES TO SAVE CAPT. EYCE AND DR. FRAZIL FROM THE OCEAN DEPTHS.



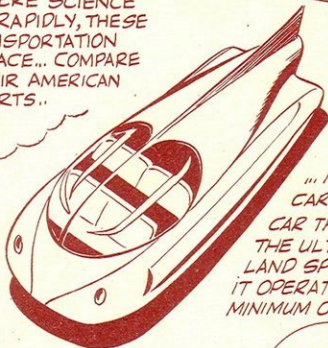
HOURS LATER, LIZA COMES TO FLASH PLEADING, "WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH ME?" FLASH RETURNS, "NOTHING! JUSTICE ON ARCTICO IS IN THE HANDS OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT...."



"THAT CLEAN-SHAVEN DR. FRAZIL AND THAT HANDSOME CAPT. EYCE WILL TAKE OVER HERE! THEY'LL CHANGE THINGS ON ARCTICO. AS FOR ME...I'M TAKING DALE HOME TO MONGO!"

for:-
Flash Gordon's
file.-

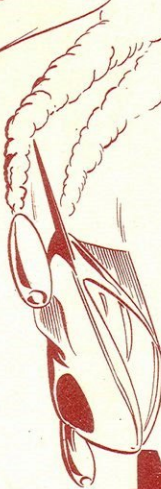
ON MONGO, WHERE SCIENCE
HAS ADVANCED RAPIDLY, THESE
MODES OF TRANSPORTATION
ARE COMMONPLACE... COMPARE
THEM WITH THEIR AMERICAN
COUNTER PARTS..



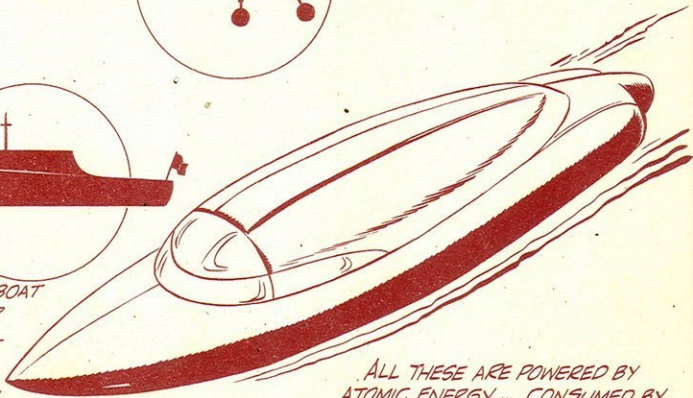
... NEW FAMILY
CAR 'COMET'... A
CAR THAT ATTAINS
THE ULTIMATE IN
LAND SPEED... AND
IT OPERATES ON A
MINIMUM OF FUEL.



THE "FLY-A-BOUT," NEWLY
DESIGNED SPORT PLANE
FOR THE AVERAGE
MONGO MAN....



MONGO SPEED BOAT
DESIGNED FOR
INLAND WATER-
WAYS OR FOR
OCEAN DEPTHS...
FOR IT IS ALSO
A SUBMARINE.



ALL THESE ARE POWERED BY
ATOMIC ENERGY.... CONSUMED BY
AN ATOMIC ENGINE HALF THE
SIZE OF ANY CONVENTIONAL ENGINE.



Flash Gordon

SPACE SHIP

SOLID SCALE MODEL

List of Materials

1 BLOCK BALSA $1" \times 1" \times 3"$
2 BLOCKS BALSA $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times 3"$
2 SHEETS BALSA $\frac{1}{8} \times 2" \times 4"$
MODEL AIRPLANE CEMENT
SANDPAPER
WOOD FILLER
MODEL AIRPLANE DOPE

Instructions

1. TRACE SHAPES OF PARTS FROM SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHIC PLANS.
2. CUT OUT PARTS AND CARVE TO SHAPE. WING SHOULD TAPER TO SHARP LEADING & TRAILING EDGES.
3. GLUE WINGS TO FUSELAGE.
4. GLUE FIN TO FUSELAGE.
5. WHEN WINGS ARE DRY, GLUE ATOM ENGINES TO TIPS.
6. SMOOTH JOINTS, USING GLUE FOR FILLETS.
7. SAND WITH FINE PAPER.
8. BRUSH ON WOOD FILLER.
9. WHEN DRY, SAND AGAIN.
10. APPLY DOPE IN SEVERAL THIN COATS.

