A MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

Introducing the EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

DR. ROBERT THORDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

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Associate Member,
American Psychological Association

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 Lieutenant Commander, in charge of
Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy

DR. C. BOWIE MILICAN
Department of English Literature,
New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Staff Advisor,
Children's Book Committee,
Child Study Association of America

Since the inception of this and other DC magazines, a
rigid policy has guided the editors in their selection
and presentation of editorial material. A deep respect for our
obligation to the young people of America and their parents
and our responsibility as parents ourselves combine to set
our standards of wholesome entertainment.

Early this year we recognized the value of active assistance
on the part of those professional men and women who have
made a life work of child psychology, education and welfare.
As a result we secured the collaboration of five Advisory
Editors, each a leader in his or her respective field. In this
issue we take pleasure in introducing them to you.

Dr. Robert Thorndike, of Columbia University's Teachers
College, is well known for his distinguished work in the field
of child education. His fund of experience and studies of
children's reading interests have fitted him well to aid in
guiding our editorial policies.

Ruth Eastwood Perl, Ph. D., has worked with children in
the field of psychology for many years. Her activities in
intensive research, as well as practical experience, have
aided us in understanding more fully the findings and
conclusions of specialists in child training.

Gene Tunney, former World's Heavyweight Champion, now
a successful businessman. At present on active duty as Lieu-
tenant Commander, in charge of Physical Fitness Program,
U. S. Navy; a member of the Executive Board of the Boy Scout
Foundation, and of the Board of Directors of the Catholic
Youth Organization.

Dr. C. Bowie Milican, Department of English Literature,
New York University, has noted the similarity of today's fic-
tional heroes to the legendary heroes of another day—
Hercules, Paul Bunyan, Samson and mighty Thor.

Miss Josette Frank, of the Child Study Association of
America, and author of "What Books for Children," is an
acknowledged authority in the field of juvenile reading. Her
contribution to the DC magazines is actually three-fold; her
monthly book reviews are a sound guide to the best in young
people's books; her frequent movie reviews are helpful in
selecting the best of current fare; in connection with the
DC magazines themselves, she has contributed many helpful
suggestions.

We believe parents and young people alike will welcome
the addition of these outstanding experts to our Advisory Staff.
As the number of comic magazines has increased so rapidly
it has become more important than ever to discriminate be-
tween them. The "DC" at the top of our magazine covers
is your guide to better magazines.

Sincerely,
The Publishers

--

THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN COMIC READING

A DC PUBLICATION

ALL FLASH QUARTERLY No. 2, Fall 1941 issue. Published quarterly by Jolane Publications, Inc., 450 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. M. C.

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THE Flash!
FASTEST MAN ALIVE!
by Gardner Fox and E.E. Hibbard

PRESENTING A COMPLETE 64 PAGE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY OF THE FLASH — FASTEST MAN ALIVE!
A SHORT HISTORY OF THE FLASH

Jay Garrick was once a simple, normal person—the only time he ever ran was to catch a train... But one day at college while performing an experiment with hard-water gases, he was knocked unconscious! While in that state his body absorbed the flames of a strange chemical gas... and when he recovered, he found himself as we know him—the fastest living thing on earth—THE FLASH!

I've even mastered the art of flying to degrees just as a glider sails along after it gets up speed. So do I—because my tremendous speed enables me to do away with wings!

Then there is the Flash's girl—Joan Williams who always manages to get herself involved in scrapes that the Flash has to get her out of...

I've known Jay Garrick—the Flash for quite a while. He and I went to college together. He wasn't much at school until he stumbled on this speed stuff! Wow! You should have seen him play football then!—just between you and me—I think you a lot of him! But—don't you dare tell him!

A brilliant research scientist, Jay is head of a large eastern chemical research laboratory...

But he still finds time to use his great gift of speed in defeating crime and criminals!

Ah! This is living! Rendering good to those the law cannot protect, helping the unfortunate, the poor and helpless!
We are present for the first time a complete novel-length story of the Flash! A novel devoted to telling the tale of how this faster-than-lightning speed demon was opposed by a man who was a master, not only of medicine, but also of law, and of science! Known to the world as the threat, he had gathered about him geniuses in their various arts of crime—second-story men, safe-crackers, robbers, and murderers... All experts with his gigantic organization. He wielded tremendous power—until he ran across the Flash!

Chapter One
The Adventure of Roy Revenge!

Long before the threat became famous, he was plain young Joe Connor, a small-time burglar. Our story opens just as he has been sentenced to ten years for burglary...

I'll get you, Kelley. Even though you are the D.A. and how I'll get you! My revenge will make your hair turn grey! It'll kill you slowly...
The boy is mad! He—he's so young, but so dastardly cunning! It's a shame that ten years of his life will have been spent in jail...

Yes, Jim—no, but if it hadn't been for your brilliant work during this trial, that boy could not have been proven guilty! You were too smart for him! I only hope he doesn't see too smart for you!

Listening to the click of the train wheels on the way to prison, a strange resolve forms in Joe Connor's brain...

Here you are: 2643... and don't try any of that rough stuff while I'm up here! No, sir! Thank you for the advice, sir.

Well, I'll be—? I thought that was "tough Joe" Connor!

It is—or was! Maybe this place is getting on him already? He's been a bad guy, before after they hit the big house!

Yes, Joe Connor has changed! Toughness is now cold calculation! His sheer has turned into a smile!

But—underneath—he is still the same dangerous, as a Copperhead who strikes without warning!

I'm behaving myself up here. What do I do to get along with the guards?

Just that! Behave yourself! That's straight tip from an old hand. But that's what it's worth!

Connor frequents the prison library...

Well, well—getting to be a regular bookworm, ain't ya, Connor? Pretendin' to read all them word-holders.

Listen, punk—I mean to get someplace in this world and how I do it is none of your business, see? But if you or any of them other stick-ups, baboons start makin' cracks—'m still tough Joe! Get it?

Yeah, Joe! Lemme go! I didn't mean nothin'! I just was only kiddin'!

After that incident the convicts treat Connor with respect.

Lo, Joe! Hi, Joe! Hello, boys! See you later, Chow!
Late at night he studies. Having secured special permission to leave his cell and spend evenings in the prison library!

Hmmm - a statute of limitations for every crime but murder! Now that's something to know!

News of his knowledge reaches the outside world, and representatives of large concerns visit him for advice...

Connor, you've solved our problem! I'm depositing our check to your account! You will have it when you are released!

Connor finds himself a wealthy man, due to the scientific discoveries he made and sold while still in prison! - he loses no time in dressing and acting the part.

District Attorney Kellogg's Office, James, yes sir!

Connor plays his sly game perfectly, and fools Kellogg completely.

Kellogg, you're the one man I owe my present position to! I've heard you want to be a doctor and research scientist since entering our institution!

That's fine, Connor. Fine! I've heard you made a man of yourself! So you've forgotten all that crazy talk about revenge, eh?

Of course, I realize you only did your duty! I was young and headstrong then!

Whew! I'm glad of that! I confess you had me worried! Will you come up to the house to-morrow? I want you to meet my wife! We have a child now, too - a little boy!
That evening at the home of Jim Kelley...

It's our only child! If anything happened to him...

If I were you I wouldn't worry—what could possibly happen...

Okay, everybody up with yer hands! We want the kid!

No! No!

Huh! Daf'll hold yer!

Gimme de brat!

Stop, you fiends—onh-h!!

Joe! Joe! You were shot—defending my son! This is terrible!

It's nothing. Just a flesh wound!

I'll do all I can to get your baby back! I'll start searching at once!

Oh, Joe... If you only would...

Ah-ha! So Connor was behind this thing! He knows exactly where to "search"...

Is the kid all right?

Yep! Not a scratch on him! He's been sleepin'! Cute kid, he is, too!

Nice work, boys! Here's the money! How you'd better lam out of town!

Sure! We don't want Kelley on our trail!
The years see many changes! Joe Connor has disappeared! Jim Kelley is now Mayor Kelley. Crime is on the upswing! Murder! Robbery! Violence of every form is rampant! And then one day, a new figure enters this strange story... *The Flash*!

Robbed a bank right under my nose! Well, they can't get away with it!

What the--! Where'd you come from? Never mind where I came from! It's what I'm going to do that should interest you!

What am I? I am the Flash! I rather enjoy spending my time battling crooks like you!

With lightning speed, the Flash rams the man's hands through the car door, imprisoning him...

Oh... And that ought to keep you quiet!

Help!

Help!

The explanation is simple, gentlemen! You know how a tornado can force a straw through a wooden post--well, my speed is so great I can do the same thing with humans--so-long!

The stolen money! It's still in the truck! Stop it!

The Flash drives to a police station...

Officers--meet the bank robbers!

Nuh? What happened to them? Did you do that... now?

Ulp!
OTHER EYES SEE THE RUNAWAY TRUCK—
THE TRUCK! HOW DID IT GET HERE? IT'S HEADING FOR THE RIVER!

AS HE LEAPS FORWARD—THE TRUCK GOES OVER THE BULKHEAD...
SOMETHING MUST HAVE STARTED IT! IT CAME DOWN THE STREET AND NOW IT'S GOING INTO THE WATER!

HAVING NO REASON TO SUSPECT THAT THE TRUCK HAD A DRIVER, THE FLASH RACES AWAY....

BUT THE TRUCK WAS DRIVEN UNDER THE STILL-BUBBLING WATERS A LITTLE FORM SWIMS....

THE WET YOUTH CREEPS UP ON AN UNSUSPECTING MOTORCYCLE POLICEMAN—
IT'S DREAMLAND FOR YOU—COPPER!

I'LL NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES! THEY CAN HAVE A DIVING CREW SALVAGE IT!

NO SENSE IN LETTING THIS GOOD MONEY ROT DOWN HERE! IF MAYOR KELLEY'S DUMB COPPERS HAD SEARCHED THE TRUCK THEY WOULD'VE FOUND IT—AND ME!

THUS BEGINS MY CAMPAIGN AGAINST MAYOR KELLEY!

WHEN THE MOTORCYCLE POLICEMAN COMES TO HE FINDS A NOTE....

FAR OUT INTO THE COUNTRY RACES THE YOUNG AVENGER—

HERE'S WISHING YOU A PLEASANT HEADACHE, COPPER! TELL MAYOR KELLEY I KNOW THAT HE KILLED MY MOTHER, AND I'M OUT TO GET HIM—ROY REVENGE

SOME DAY I WILL GET HIM!
WHO IS THIS YOUTH WHO CALLS HIMSELF ROY REVENGE, AND SAYS JIM KELLEY KILLED HIS MOTHER? TO ANSWER THE QUESTION WE MUST GO BACK 10 YEARS TO THE NIGHT WHEN JOE CONNOR, WITH THE KIDNAPPED KELLEY BABY IN HIS ARMS, ARRIVED IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF VALLEY HILL, AND KNOCKED ON THE DOOR OF A SMALL ROOMING HOUSE.

NO ONE WILL KNOW ME HERE. I'LL OPEN AN OFFICE AND BRING UP THE BABY—TO HATE HIS OWN FATHER!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, JOE CONNOR—NOW ESTABLISHED AS A DOCTOR AND LAWYER—WOODE AND WON THE HAND OF MISS ANNIE CROWLEY—THEY WERE MARRIED. WHEN THEY WENT HOUSEKEEPING, THE BABY WENT WITH THEM.

GOSH! A LITTLE GIRL! I'LL CALL HER ANNIE—AFTER HER MOTHER!

A BABY DAUGHTER IS BORN TO THEM......

BUT—WHEN YOUNG ROY IS ABOUT FIVE YEARS OLD, ANNIE, CONNOR'S WIFE, DIES—AND CONNOR, WHO WENT STRAIGHT WITH HER AS AN INSPIRATION, BEGIN TO THINK AGAIN OF HIS OLD AND INDEPENDENT PLAN TO FEAR AND REVENGE ON JIM KELLEY!

SON, JIM KELLEY KILLED YOUR MOTHER, SOMEDAY YOU MUST GET REVENGE! I HATE HIM!
Having found out how the youth came to be called Roy Revenge, we now return to the Flash. After leaving the submerged truck he races to police headquarters.

I've got to ask those bank robbers a couple of questions! Ah, there they are!

Look! That Flash feller again!

With terrific speed the Flash tosses the men toward the ceiling, and the force drives the upper part of their bodies right through into the room upstairs! Racing upstairs, he is there almost before they are.

What happened? Dinnin' somethin' awful...

Well—are you ready to talk, or do you want some more?

Better have the diving department start for that truck! Yeah sure!

I'll take a look!

If the money's here, the truck was a runaway—but if it's gone, the truck was driven from the police station!
The money is gone! Well, it has only been a short while since I saw the truck dive in here—may I can catch this crook yet!

He locates wet footprints on the bulkhead...

Ah! Luck's with me! Now to follow these prints...

What's this? Looks as though our resourceful truck driver did some more damage! Officer—your motorcycle! Where is it?

Moving so swiftly he cannot be seen. The Flash grasps the paper from the startled officer's hand and quickly reads it.

Some punk jumped me and—hey! Where are you? Leggo that paper... uh!

Roy revenge, eh? Hmm... interesting, but rather melodramatic! Sounds like something a young boy would think up!

What goes on? I'd swear I heard somebody—and something grabbed this paper—but—but ah, it must've been that gosh I go over th' head!

The Flash finds the trail—this dirt road shows up the motorcycle tire treads perfectly.

Ah! There he is! Just a second more now, and I'll have him!

Oh! A man—running backwards in front of me—and I'm doing seventy miles an hour... gulp!

Better stop young man! Stop before you get rough with you!
THAT'S BETTER! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE SOME SENSE!

WHO-WHO ARE YOU? HOW CAN YOU RUN SO SWIFTLY? IT'S UNCAJNIY...

COMPLETELY AMAZED, THE YOUTH OFFERS NO RESISTANCE....

I SEE YOU HAVE THE STOLEN BANK MONEY-LET'S HAVE IT YOUNGSTER! I CAN'T SEE HOW YOU GOT MIXED UP WITH A BUNCH OF CROOKS!

YOU SEEM LIKE A DECENT YOUNG CHAP!

WHAT'S THIS? YOUNG ROY WITH A MOTORCYCLE-AND WHO'S THAT QUEER-LOOKING MAN?

WHAT'S WRONG, ROY? WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

I AM THE FLASH! THIS BOY HELPED US IN THE ROBBERY OF THE AGRICULTURAL TRUST COMPANY! I'VE GOT TO TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE!

A-A BANK-ROBBER! ROB- WHERE WERE YOU MAD?? WHAT? I ALWAYS GIVEN YOU A DECENT HOME-MONEY-LUXURIES....

BUT, DAD-I-YOU WHAT I MEAN IS...

YOU'LL BETTER COME ALONG NOW, SON! YOUR FATHER CAN SEE YOU IN JAIL!

IGNORING ANYTHING AS SLOW AS A MOTORCYCLE, THE FLASH FLINGS THE YOUTH TO HIS SHOULDER AND DARTS AWAY.

AFTER HIS FIRST AMUSEMENT, AT THE SPEED OF THE FLASH, JOE CONNOR BEGINS TO SEE THE ADVANTAGES IN THE SITUATION!

ULP! WHY- WHY THEY'RE DISAPPEARED! WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THIS FLASH?

THING'S COULDN'T BE BETTER! THE BOY WILL BE CONVICTED, AND THEN WATCH THINGS HUM! MY REVENGE AT LAST!
INDICTMENT — ARRRAIGNMENT — TRIAL —

Nothing but the truth! So help me!

Take the stand.

You have heard the evidence against you! Do you still deny having stolen that money?

I'm not talking!

This sort of thing must stop! I want the full penalty given to this - this Roy Revenge! We'll show other young men it is not safe to flout the law!

Good for you, Mayor!

That's the way to talk!

NEWSPAPERS PLAY UP THE MAYOR'S STATEMENTS —

IN VALLEY HILL, ACROSS THE RIVER —

Come on, boys! The time is ripe for my scheme to take effect!

Mayor Kelley says 'Roy Revenge' must get full penalty!

Kelley demands Crime Cease!

Revenge must be made an example of, says Mayor Kelley!

Young Roy Revenge is in for it! I read that Mayor Kelley will attend court the day the judge sentences him! I want one of you to visit Roy in jail! Slip him a quiet part of you will go with me to the courthouse the day he is to receive his sentence!

But, boss! They search ya before ya can visit a prisoner! How's one of us gonna slip him a gat?

Hm - I forgot about that! I've got a better idea... I'll give the gun to him myself in the courthouse - and I'll whisper something to him that'll drive him crazy! Crazy enough to kill!!
THE DAY DAWNS WHEN ROY REVENGE IS TO BE SENTENCED FOR HIS CRIMES

TO THE COURTHOUSE, CHARLES? YOU KNOW, JIM—YOU'RE TAKING A
STRANGE INTEREST IN THIS BOY, WHY?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT SOMETHING DRIVES ME TO IT! FOR SOME
REASON I LIKE THE BOY, AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE IS A CRIMINAL MAKES IT SO MAD

AW, JIM—IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION! YOU LIKE HIM—HMM...

JOE CONNOR AND HIS THUGS ENTER THE COURTHOUSE—

WITH THESE FORGED PRESS CARDS WE CAN SIT RIGHT UP FRONT!

AMONG THE CROWD IS JAY GARRICK (THE FLASH) AND HIS GIRL, JOAN WILLIAMS....

ROY REVENGE IS LED INTO THE COURT TO RECEIVE HIS SENTENCE....

WHY ALL THIS SUDDEN INTEREST IN ROY REVENGE, JAY?

I DON'T KNOW, EXCEPT I HAVE A HUNCH THERE'S SOMETHING BACK OF ALL THIS THAT NO ONE UNDERSTANDS. I WANT TO BE ON HAND JUST IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENS!

JOE CONNOR ACTS....

OH! OH!... MUM? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

UNSEEN BY THE GUARDS, CONNOR SLIPS A GUN TO THE YOUTH....

MAYOR KELLEY! I HAVE SWORN TO GET REVENGE! YOU KNOW WHAT FOR? YOU MUST DIE NOW!

THE BOYS GONE MAD!!!

MAYOR KELLEY IS RIGHT IN THE FRONT ROW! HE KILLED YOUR MOTHER—GET HIM!
Jay Garrick leaps forward...

No, you don't!

But Jay is creased by the bullet and slumps to the floor...

Oh, this is terrible! The boy must be mad!

Stay where you are everybody, and you won't get hurt!

They dash for Connor's high-powered car...

I'll stay at the farm with my sister until all this blows over. Leave everything to Dad! I don't think anyone recognized him so he'll be safe.

Back at the courthouse...

That was a mighty brave act young man! You'll be all right in a day or so!

As Jay Garrick I had to move slowly so as not to reveal myself as the flash! Otherwise I wouldn't have been hit!

You saved my life, Mr. Garrick! How can I ever thank you?

It was nothing! I mean, I'm glad to have been able to do it!

In the confusion, Joe Connor slips out of the courthouse without being noticed...

My revenge would have been complete except for that guy who had to play hero! But I've waited years for this so I can wait a little longer. I know it will come some day. I will have my revenge.

This ends the first chapter of our story! Foiled by the Flash, the raging Connor still hopes for his revenge!

The following pages will tell of the many startling changes the years bring!
THE FLASH PRESENTS HIS HALL OF SPEED RECORDS

HOW FAST CAN AN AUTOMOBILE TRAVEL? .... WELI
JOHN R. COBB DROVE HIS SPECIALY CONSTRUCTED
STREAMLINED RACER 369.7 MILES PER HOUR, ON
THE BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS AUGUST 28, 1939!

JESSE OWENS, FAMOUS COLORED ATHLETE, HOLDS
THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR THE 100 YD. DASH. ....
HE RAN THE DISTANCE IN NINE AND TWO FIFTHS SEC
ONSD ON MAY 25, 1935!

ATLEY DONALD OF THE NEW YORK YANKEES THREW A BASEBALL
AT THE RATE OF 96 MILES AN HOUR! THIS EVENT WAS
RECORDED ON SPECIAL EQUIPMENT IN THE CLEVELAND
STADIUM AUGUST 30, 1939!

LONDON-GLASGOW EXPRESS TRAIN TRAVELS AT
125 MILES PER HOUR!
How to Develop Your Speed

The Flash!

Speed is not only a natural ability; it can be acquired. But how? That is what I'm going to tell you young speeders! First of all, let's consider the various parts of a race!

We begin, correctly enough, with the start! All sprinters start from a crouching position, and the position shown here is the one taken when the starter gives the first signal on your marks. It is permissible to dig shallow holes for your toes, to get more leverage!

Relax as much as possible! Especially in this first position.

The second signal from the starter is "Get set!" at this signal take the second position, shown below! Lift the weight from the knee, lean far forward, and balance the weight on hands and toes!

You are now in a position to get away with all possible momentum!

When the starter gives the word to "Go," come out of your crouch low, arms swinging for leverage and toes digging in! Remember that a good starting form will shave seconds off a sprinter's time!

Remember to stay low! You shouldn't be erect for five or six strides!

You must set your self a schedule and live up to it faithfully, just as though you were on a regular track team! For the first few days try these limbering up exercises to loosen up the muscles of your sprinting legs!

This exercise is called the bicycle kick! Move your feet in a circle as if you were riding a bicycle!

Run about 200 yards at an easy pace every day for a few weeks; this will strengthen your legs for almost any racing distance!

This is important! Remember to run on the balls of your feet! Never on your heels! This makes the calf muscles strong!
The years slip swiftly past. The threat, a name famed in the annals of crime and criminals, is like a huge evil shadow on the horizon of the world. His men kill and rob and cheat. His rackets and organizations are numberless. Like a gigantic octopus, his tentacles of evil spread throughout the state! No one can oppose him, for his ruthless savagery sweeps all before him—no one, that is, but—The Flash!

As the second chapter of our story opens, we find the terror-stricken inhabitants of a large eastern city fleeing from a plane that sprays them with red death . . . .
WHY IT'S JOE CONNOR'S DAUGHTER, ANN — AND SHE'S GROWN UP!

COME ALONG, YOUNG LADY — THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU!

OH! THE FLASH!

YOU'RE JUST THE ONE WHO CAN HELP ME. MY NAME IS ANN CONNOR — I NEED HELP ABOUT MY BROTHER...

YES ... GO ON — WHAT'S WRONG?

HE — HE'S ROY REVERSE! YOU MUST REMEMBER HIM — I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL AT THE TIME...

HE'S THE ONE PERSON WHO CAN HELP ME — AND I DON'T THINK HE WOULD ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS ABOUT — WELL, THINGS!

WELL — NO — NOT EXACTLY! PLEASE COME TO SEE ME AT FRESHACRE FARM IN NEW JERSEY! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

I'LL COME — BUT FIRST I MUST STOP THAT MANIACAL AVIATOR!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT KILLER FOR GOOD — AND IF IT FAILS...

THE FLASH RACES INTO A TALL BUILDING AND UP THE STAIRS...

ELEVATORS ARE A WASTE OF TIME WHEN I'M IN A HURRY...

HERE GOES!
WITH THE TERRIFIC SPEED HE GENERATES ON THE GROUND, THE FLASH CAN LAUNCH HIMSELF LIKE A TORPEDO INTO THE AIR FOR A SHORT DISTANCE!

YI-I-I-I! A MAN UP HERE!

YOU WON'T NEED TO JUMP, SO WE'LL JUST TANGLE YOUR ARMS IN THIS PARACHUTE!

THE PLANE! IT'S GOING CRAZY....

TAKE IT EASY! I'LL HAVE IT UNDER CONTROL IN A JIFFY!

AT THE LAST MOMENT THE PLANE COMES OUT OF ITS SPIN....

LANDING THE PLANE SAFELY, THE FLASH CARRIES THE PILOT OFF TO JAIL....

THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE FOR A MAN OF YOUR MURDEROUS INCLINATIONS!!

HE'S ALL YOURS—AND SO IS THE CREDIT FOR HIS CAPTURE!!

GEE, FLASH. THAT'S SWELL OF YA! WE'LL ALL BE MADE CAPTAINS IN THE Force!

ZOOM!

I PAY TAXES! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
NOW I'LL TAKE THAT RAY-MACHINE TO THE FEDERAL RESEARCH BUREAU. HAVE THEM CHECK ON IT AND LEARN ITS SECRET!

HE GETS A STUNNING SURPRISE...

THE PLANE! IT'S GONE! THE ONE WHO PLANNED THIS MUST HAVE BEEN CHECKING ON THAT AVIATOR PRETTY CLOSELY! THAT MEANS — HE KNOWS THAT THE FLASH IS ALSO SITTING IN ON HIS GAME!

THE THREAT, BY MEANS OF AN INGENIOUS TELEVISION DEVICE OF HIS OWN MAKING, HAS SEEN ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED...

THE FLASH! ALWAYS HE INTERFERES WITH ME! BUT I SHALL WIN YET! IN THE YEARS SINCE I MET HIM I HAVE INVENTED STRANGE DEVICES TO DEAL DEATH! ONE OF THEM WILL WIN FOR ME!

OVER THE MALEVOLENT FACE AN ODD CHANGE APPEARS — ONCE AGAIN WE SEE THE NATURAL FACE OF JOE CONNOR!

IT'S TIME I STARTED THINKING ABOUT MY REVENGE AGAINST JIM KELLEY AGAIN — I'VE LET HIM GO TOO LONG! DIARY! DIARY! WHERE ARE YOU?

OH, THERE YOU ARE! MY MEN ARE BRINGING THE PLANE BACK HERE — I JUST RADICED THEM WHEN IT RETURNS...

YES, SIR? WHEN IT RETURNS — WHAT?

INSTALL THIS PLANE — DROP IT HERE! ATTACH IT TO THE PLANE! I'LL GET A PILOT TO FLY IT!

JUST AS YOU SAY, SIR!

DIARY, I'M THE GREATEST CRIMINAL THAT EVER LIVED! I CONTROL CRIME IN THREE STATES! SOON I MAY EVEN CONTROL CRIME IN THE WHOLE COUNTRY!

YES, SIR! SO YOU SHALL, SIR, SO YOU SHALL!

BUT RIGHT NOW THE TIME IS COME FOR MY REVENGE AGAINST MAYOR KELLEY! I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH AND WHAT A REVENGE IT WILL BE! WHAT A REVENGE!
ANN CONNOR RETURNS TO RURAL FARM... ROY REVENGE RUNS TO MEET HER

ANN! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WHERE YOU IN NEW YORK? I JUST
HEARD ON THE RADIO THAT AN AIRPLANE WAS....

YES, I WAS THERE ROY. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO
SAY TO YOU ABOUT....

WHEN DADDY SENT YOU TO HIDE OUT HERE AT THE FARM
FOUR YEARS AGO, WE HEARD TO KNOW EACH OTHER WELL....
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND....

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, ANN? SNEAK UP!

I - AN WELL, I KNOW ME AND DAD ARE CRIMINALS!
YOU BOTH SEEM TO LOVE ME - AND YET I HAVE A FEELING YOU
GO ABOUT STEALING MONEY.... AND MAYBE EVEN KILLING
PEOPLE.... I AIN'T LEFT THIS FARM IN ALL THOSE
FOUR YEARS! YOU KNOW THAT!

WELL - MAYBE! BUT IF YOU HAVEN'T, IT'S ONLY BECAUSE
DADDY TOLD YOU NOT TO ANYWAY YOU USED TO DO
TERRIBLE THINGS! YOU STILL WILL - WHEN DADDY
TELLS YOU TO. WHEN HE DOES, I WANT YOU TO REFUSE HIM
ROY - FOR MY SAKE PLEASE!

ANN! I CAN'T DO THAT! THERE'S MAYOR KELLEY - OUR
REVENGE FOR MOTHER!

MOTHER WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO KILL ANYBODY - OHN-NO,
I HATE YOU!

AW, SIS... I LISTEN. I CAN'T JUST STOP A
BALANCE IN THE MIDDLE....

BEHIND ROY A FAST CAR APPROACHES....

AW, SHUCKS! WOMEN DON'T UNDERSTAND
THOSE THINGS!

I JUST SAW ANN RUNNING TOWARD THE
HOUSE! WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER?

NOTHING! SHE WANTS YOU AND ME TO
TURN HONEST AND FORGIVE OUR REVENGE!

ALTHOUGH THE THREAT LOWS HIS DAUGHTER - A
SAY SMILE PIVOTS THE CORNERS OF HIS MOUTH!

THAT'S A GIRL FOR YOU, ANN IS SWEET
AND YOUNG BUT SHE MUSTN'T
INTERFERE WITH MEN'S WORK!
The Flash—at the moment is deep in the mystery—thinking—thinking...

So her brother is Roy revenge, and she wants me to prevent him from committing crime! I can understand that... I remember he tried to shoot Mayor Kelley at the trial... but why? He kept yelling something about revenge... Hm-m-m-

As Jay Garrick, the Flash calls on his girl-friend, Joan Williams...

Jay! It's good to see you again. What have you been doing?

Trying to solve a riddle? Tell me, Joan, why should anyone want revenge against Mayor Kelley?

You've got me there. Jay! I never knew he had any enemies!

Neither did I. His record is clean so far as anyone knows. Oh, well, I must be going—important engagement.

Important engagement, eh? Hm-m. If my womanly intuition means anything, he's got a date with a girl! He isn't the two-timing type, so I'll bet it has something to do with this Kelley case!

Joan's intuition is clicking on all fours—here comes the Flash straight up the road toward Frenshacre Farm.

I believe that Joan is waiting outside for me.

Oh, Flash! At last you're here! Something terrible is going to happen. I know it! Dad came today for Roy! They talked, and then went away together.

If your brother wants revenge on Mayor Kelley, your father must know about it. Why doesn't he stop him?
1. I don't know! That's what worries me - both of them. Must be criminals!

Perhaps if I visited your father...

But coming events cast all thoughts of that visit from the Flash's mind...

Look! That plane! I've a strange feeling that death is connected with it!

It does resemble the plane that used the death-ray machine! Pardon me, Ann - I must follow it!

He's headed straight for the city!

Mayor Kelly's home in the city...

Something in the air - all that static! Can't understand it!

Squarkkk!

It's probably an electric storm somewhere...

Mayor Kelly! This is the threat! Your city hall will be burned to the ground in a few moments - men... men... you'd better hurry down there... men... men...

Oh, Jim!

Now, mother, don't worry! It may be a hoax!

Oh, Jim, you're just saying that to reassure me! I'm frightened!

In the living room...

Fools! They don't know I'm working for the threat as well as for them! This television recorder will let him see what happens to Mrs. Kelly!

In his car, equipped with a private broadcasting unit, sits the threat...

If anyone knew that J. Joe Connor, a respectable lawyer and doctor, was the threat, the idiots, it's so simple to pull the wool over their eyes!
ART'S CHEMICAL COMPANY

I EVEN OWN SCIENTIFIC LABORATORIES - THEY DO GOOD FOR THE PEOPLE! BUT THEY ALSO DEVELOP MY OWN INVENTIONS WITH WHICH TO KILL!

HOW TO WATCH AS MY REVENGE COMES TO A QUICK CLIMAX? I'LL EVEN WATCH KELLEY'S FACE WHEN HE LEARNS WHAT I'VE DONE!

KELLEY LIVES ON PARK AVENUE BUT HE WON'T BE LIVING ANYWHERE MUCH LONGER!

ABOVE THE CITY...

THE FLASHFOLLOWS THE SPEEDING PLANE!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S HEADING FOR KELLEY'S HOME! I'LL HAVE TO BEAT HIM THERE IN ORDER TO BE OF ANY HELP!

HE INCREASES HIS SPEED AND ARRIVES AT THE KELLEY HOME JUST AS THE VICIOUS BUTLER IS LEAVING...

I'LL LOOK MRS. KELLEY IN...

HEH, YOU... WHY DID YOU LOCK THAT DOOR?

OUT OF MY WAY!

OH, SO YOU WANT TO PLAY, EH? ALL RIGHT - HOW ABOUT SPINNING TOPS?

HELP!

THE FLASH DASHES RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR TO THE KELLEY HOME - HIS WIND NOISE MAKEW IT DIFFICULT FOR HIM TO DO THIS WITHOUT INJURING HIMSELF...

IF I CAN DO IT TO OTHERS - WHY NOT TO MYSELF?

CRASH!
OH! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? YOUNG MAN, WHO ARE YOU?

NOW! DON'T BE ALARMED, MR. KELLEY. I'M THE FLASH AND I THINK YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER...

LOOK! THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE!!

AHA! SO THAT'S THE GAME, IS IT?

ROY REVENGE (IN REALITY, THE MAYOR'S OWN SON) DECIDES TO SET FIRE TO HIS FATHER'S HOME...

THIS WILL FINISH HIM, ALL RIGHT!

I SAW NO ONE RUN OUT—THAT MEANS KELLEY IS DEAD—REVENGE IS SWEET!

BUT THE FLASH HAS ACTED WITH HIS USUAL SPEED AND ALERTNESS...

NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON...

OH! MY GOODNESS, HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

NEVER MIND THAT, MRS. KELLEY! I THINK YOU WILL BE SAFE NOW! I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO DO!

HE RACES AFTER THE SPEEDING PLANE—

AH! JUST THE THING! THIS INCLINED RAMP WILL ACT AS A DIVING BOARD FOR MY TAKE-OFF...

ENTRANCE TO EXPRESS HIGHWAY
The pressure of the air against my chest—plus the terrific speed—causes my body to fall the distance.

—but far enough to enable me to get where I want to!

The Flash! Now? What? I thought you'd remember me!

Anybody who'd try to kill a helpless woman deserves more than this—but it's all I can think of at present.

A voice speaks from nowhere...

Flash! The threat speaks! Once—three times you have upset my plans. Now I shall hurl against you the full power of my might! Prepare!

By means of triangulation the Flash hopes to learn the threat's whereabouts.

Let me see now... by turning in on another station, and by computing my course of flight, I ought to be able to judge just about where his broadcasting unit is located!

The flash speaks into the plane's microphone...

Listen, 'Mister' Threat! This is the Flash speaking! You don't scare me! I'm coming for you! Be ready to pay the penalty for your crimes, or you can escape me, for I travel fast! You can't get out the door before I'll be there!
CONVULSED WITH FUROR, THE THREAT HEARS THE FLASH THREATEN HIM!

MY HEART-BUSTING RAY-MACHINES, THAT ARE HIDDEN ALL ABOUT THIS BUILDING, WILL STOP HIM COLDER THAN A DEAD MACKEREL!

AS THE SWITCH FALLS, THE BLOOD-RAY BAYS LEAP INTO BEING! A TRAP-SET FOR THE FLASH!

THAT FLASH! ALWAYS HE SEEMS TO HAVE ALAS, BUT THIS TIME I SHALL BE PREPARED!

NOW MR. FLASH—COME A-RUNNING! I’M READY FOR YOU!

THE FLASH IS DASHING DOWN A STREET WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS YOUTH KNUCKLED OVER A SHOULDER—

I’LL TAKE YOU TO THE NEAREST POLICE STATION, MY HEARTY—THEN I’M GOING AFTER THAT MADMAN!

THIS IS THE FELLOW WHO SET FIRE TO THE MAYOR’S HOUSE! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

WE SURE DO—LEAVE IT TO US!

BUT—AFTER THE FLASH HAS RACED AWAY—

JUST A MOMENT! STAND WHERE YOU ARE! SOMEONE THROWN WATER ON THE YOUNG ‘HERO’?

WHAT IS...? HUN?

PROOF... SPLUT... WHAT? WHAT’S THE MATTER? WHAT’S HAPPENED?

GET ON YOUR FEET AND FOLLOW ME! IF ANY OF YOU COOPS INTERFERE YOU GET A BULLET—UNDERSTAND?
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, DON'T EVEN TRY!

They drive for miles! Then just over the state line...

You didn't speak at all, the same. Who are you?

Never mind! You get out here! Goodbye— and good-luck!

Under the veil— it's Amy Connor!

Goodbye Roy! Even if you are a criminal and a would-be killer, you're still my brother!

Ann drives back to the farm and stumbles into Joan Williams' arms....

Did you do as I told you? Yes! Bless you for trailing the flash and finding me! I got Roy away over the state border— just as you told me to! Oh dear....

There there— take it easy! When we heard the radio report of the fire and the flash saying Mrs. Kelley, I knew he'd take whoever was responsible to his favorite police station! We took a chance, and it was Roy!

Yes, but what will Roy do? All alone! Helpless! Rooy, rooy! Hoo hooooo! Well, what the— know— his headquarters is the Arts Chemical Co. Ha! Ha! If I'd only known before!

Unknowingly, the flash runs right through the death barrage— and it doesn't harm him! His blood pressure and heart condition are such that what would kill an ordinary person has no effect on him whatsoever....

Unknown, the flash runs right through the death barrage— and it doesn't harm him! His blood pressure and heart condition are such that what would kill an ordinary person has no effect on him whatsoever....

Racing through the building, the flash finally reaches the room— where the threat is....

Where's the threat?

Oh! I don't know Flash— honest! He left here right after your radio speech came on about getting him!

Never seeing the threat, the flash doesn't know him— and he doesn't recognize him as Joe Connor either!

The lives of distraction and cran— cran— whatsoever his name has altered his features considerably!

Hm-m— what peculiar lights!

Cornered, the threat hits upon a clever ruse!
KIM-MI-HE'S CERTAINLY A SICK ONE-I THOUGHT SURE I HAD HIM THIS TIME!

COME ALONG! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE POLICE, ANYWAY!

NO! WAIT! THE RAY MACHINE BARRAGE! I'LL BE KILLED!

RAY MACHINE HM-M-AND I DIDN'T FEEL A THING! WELL, GO ON--TURN IT OFF AND LET'S GET GOING!

Yeah, sure!

TO THE POLICE STATION-

HERE'S ANOTHER OF THE THREAT'S MEN!

THATS FINE--BUT THE OTHER FELLOW YOU BROUGHT IN GOT AWAY--SOME DAME STUCK US UP AND KIDNAPPED HIM!

LATER, JOAN CONVENCES HER MEDDLING TO JAY...

SO I FOLLOWED TO FRESHMORE FARM--I MET ANN--AND TOLD HER WHERE AND HOW TO FREE ROY REVENGE!

THAT WAS A CRIME--JOAN AIDING A FELON TO ESCAPE -- BUT IN A WAY I'M GLAD YOU DID IT...

I FEEL THERE'S A MYSTERY CONNECTED WITH THAT YOUNG FELLOW SOME DAY I HOPE TO LEARN JUST WHAT IT IS! AND SOME DAY, I HOPE TO CAPTURE THE THREAT! SO FAR HE HAS ELUDED ME!

I'M SURE YOU WILL, JAY!

BACK TO THE KELLY'S, INNOCENT VICTIMS OF THE THREAT...

MOTHER! MOTHER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH! JIM! JIM! OUR HOME! IT'S GONE UP IN FLAMES!

I'VE ALWAYS FELT SOMEONE IS BEHIND THIS, DEAR--EVER SINCE OUR BABY WAS STOLEN! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE TRYING TO GET EVEN--FOR SOMETHING...

I ONLY HOPE IT WILL END SOME DAY, JIM!

I HOPE WE CAN HAVE A FEW YEARS OF PEACE TOGETHER!

IT LOOKS AS IF THE KELLEYS MAY HAVE SOME PEACE AFTER THIS! THE THREAT IS IN JAIL--ALTHOUGH THE FLASH DOESN'T KNOW IT--AND ROY REVENGE IS ON THE ROAD, WANDERING--POOR...

BUT WILL THE THREAT STAY IN JAIL--OR WILL HE USE HIS GREAT LEARNING TO ESCAPE AND SET UP ANOTHER MIGHTY EMPIRE OF CRIME?
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The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER THREE

Crime and terror run riot in the city! Two months after the threat—(unknown as such)—is sentenced to jail and is returned to the big-house in which he studied so long and so hard—a series of crime waves break loose! Murder... Arson... Theft... Racketeering... So widespread is the outbreak it is suspected that the threat is behind it! But—can that be?

One day while out walking, Jay Barrick and Joan Williams witness a bad automobile accident! They rush to help the unfortunate victims...
While Jay pulls the victims from their wrecked cars, Joan runs to phone the police...

Take it easy, fellow! Are you all right?

- I think so...

There are only three people in the wrecked autos! Surprisingly enough, none of them are seriously hurt...

All I can say is -- you're certainly three lucky people!

It's a miracle!

Just then a garage wrecker arrives on the scene...

Who owns these cars?

Why? We do! He owns one, and I own the other! Why?

Well, mister -- your troubles are over! We bring you the best repair service in town!

But -- but -- I have my own garage man! I don't want your help!

Me neither.

Oh, yeah? This little persuader will change your tune!

Okay, Joe -- look into these cars!

Right!

Hmm-m - A new racket... well, here goes...

Jay goes into action... and what action...

Wham! Sock!

Joan, you wait here! When the police arrive, turn these thugs over to them!

The Flash is going to look into this repair racket!

With unbelievable speed, Jay rushes home, changes into the costume of the Flash, and an instant later we find him inside the fleet repair service garage -- moving so fast he cannot be seen!

Must be the garage owner... certainly odd looking... seems to be deeply interested in radio...
Calling Car 27! Calling Car 27! Proceed at once to junction turnpike and hale highway! Accident involving three autos! That is all...

Ah! Three of them! Business gets better and better!
THE GARAGE MEN ARRIVE . . .

SAY, WASN'T THERE AN ACCIDENT HERE?

THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT, TOO!

MUST'VE BEEN A MISTAKE!

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

THE POLICE REACH THE SCENE . . .

WHERE'S THE ACCIDENT?

THERE—THERE DON'T SEEM TO ANY . . .

POLICE

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

WE LEAVE THE FLASH A MOMENT TO GO BACK AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO JOE CONNOR, THE THREAT!

WHEN WE LAST SAW HIM, THE FLASH CARTED HIM OFF TO JAIL—NOT KNOWING HE WAS THE THREAT!

SAY, WASN'T THERE AN ACCIDENT HERE?

THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT, TOO!

MUST'VE BEEN A MISTAKE!

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

SO, YOU TURNED IN A FALSE ALARM, EH?

THE JUDGE WILL LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT THIS!

HEY—WE DIDN'T DO NOthin' HONEST! WE JUST COME LOOKIN' FOR THE ACCIDENT!

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

FLEET REPAIR SERVICE

WELL, WELL, LOOKS AS IF THE FLEET REPAIR COMPANY IS LOSING ALL ITS MEN—ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!

NOW TO FIND OUT JUST WHAT'S BEHIND THIS REPAIR RACKET! I'LL INVESTIGATE THE GARAGE OWNER FIRST!

HE WINDS UP IN THE BIG-HOUSE—AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

JUST CALL ME JOE!

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU WHO I REALLY WAS—SO WE'LL JUST SKIP IT!

OH, A WISE GUY, EH? HINTS YOU PROBABLY THINK YOU'RE THE THREAT! HA! HA!
A MONTH LATER—IN THE MACHINE SHOP...

I HEAR THEY'RE GONNA MAKE YOU A TRUSTY IN THE LAUNDRY. JOE! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN DOING SOME GOOD... THAT'S NICE! THANK YOU, SIR...

AS A TRUSTY, JOE WALKS ABOUT UNMOLDED...

I'VE BEEN IN THIS JOINT TOO LONG... GOTTA FIGURE SOME WAY TO GET OUT...

HM-HM—THIS JUNK? IT'LL BE TAKEN OUTSIDE THE WALLS ON THE TRENDAM—THAT BARREL GIVES ME AN IDEA...

NOBODY'S KEEPING THE THREAT IN THE CLINK! I'LL HIDE IN THIS BARREL AND GET TOSSED OUT ON SOME JUNKHEAD!

OUTSIDE THE WALLS...

LOOKS LIKE THAT BARREL IS THE LAST OF IT!

HEY, GIMME A HAND, PETE—THIS THINGS HEAVY! SAY, MAYBE THERE'S A GUY HIDIN' IN IT, NUN?

DON'T BE CRAZY, BOYS! DON'T ESCAPE FROM PRISON SO EASY ANYMORE—YOU MIGHT BE READIN' THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO!

STILL, I DON'T MIND IF I'M TAKEN A LOOK. AW, YEP, THE THREAT IS SUFFERING TORTURES IN THE LYE BARREL...

OH, OHNH! THESE CRAMPED QUARTERS—MAKING ME SWEAT—MY NOSES ARE OPENING THE LYE... I'M KILLING ME! OH HNH-HNH!
THE TRUCK DUMPS THE BARREL ALONG WITH THE OTHER GARBAGE ON A DUMMENEAU!

OKAY, PETE! NOW YOU CAN GO GET READY FOR THAT DATE THAT'S SO IMPORTANT!

THE BARREL LIES IN THE HOT SUN! IS THIS THE END OF THE THREAT? NO... AFTER A LONG WHILE THERE IS A MOVEMENT AND A SOUND...

OH! OH! I'M DYING - Gotta Get Out Of Here - OH!

I CAN HARDLY MOVE... THAT LYE ATE THROUGH MY CLOTHES AND MY SKIN - AAAGH!

FROM THE MARRIED, TORTUREOUS FIGURE COMES AN OUTCRY OF REVENGE.......

HE FINDS A DOCTOR...

OH! HOW AWFUL! THE DOCTOR QUICK! I'M IN AGONY!

I SWORE I'LL HAVE REVENGE ON ALL SOCIETY - BUT ESPECIALLY ON MAYOR KELLEY! I SWORE IT!!

THE DOCTOR DOES WHAT HE CAN...

HE MUST HAVE BEEN BATHED IN LYE! HORRIBLE BURNS! IT WILL ALTER HIS ENTIRE APPEARANCE!

TERRIBLE! THE MAN MIGHT AS WELL BE SOMEBODY ELSE! HE'LL HAVE TO START LIFE ALL OVER AGAIN!

THE THREAT OVERHEARS THE DOCTOR AND NURSE TALKING - AND UNDER THE BANDAGES HIS FACE TWISTS INTO AN UGLY SMILE...

ALTER ENTIRE APPEARANCE... SOMEBODY ELSE... START LIFE OVER... PERFECT! IT COULDN'T BE BETTER!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T DO A BETTER JOB! - THE TISSUES WERE ALMOST COMPLETELY DESTROYED...

THAT'S ALL RIGHT DOC - I KNOW YOU DID YOUR BEST!

HELLO, BOYS! REMEMBER ME - THE THREAT?

NOT WITH THAT MUG, AN'T! HOLD ON! I RECOGNIZE IT!

GEE OHHH! THREAT!

OF COURSE IT'S ME! I SEE YOU BOYS HAVE GONE HONEST SINCE I BEEN AWAY! WELL YOU WON'T BE ON THE TOWN FOR LONG... I'M TAKING OVER AGAIN!

AND THIS DID THE THREAT, WITH APPEARANCE ALTERED, RETURN TO HIS FORMER HAUNTS!

With a firm hand he reorganized his rackets, and might have thrived indefinitely had not the Flash, always alert, sensed trickery in the fleet of repair trucks —

THE THREAT TURNS IN ON ANOTHER POLICE BROADCAST...

POLICE REPORTING ON THAT THREE-CAR ACCIDENT! ALL CARS REPORTED MIRACULOUSLY UNINJURED! FLEET REPAIR MECHANICS HAVE BEEN ARRESTED CHARGED WITH TURNING IN FALSE ALARM...

WHAT? THE FLASH IS IN ON THIS! I'M SURE OF IT...

I'M NOT WAITING AROUND FOR HIM! I'LL BEAT IT OUT OF TOWN WITH ALL THE MONEY I'VE MADE HERE...

THE EXIT LEADS TO A SMALL SECRET ROOM...

AH! THIS Disguise MAKES A NEW MAN OF ME! I'LL CALL MYSELF DOCTOR CRAVATH!

HE ENTERS A SPECIALLY BUILT SAFE...

I HAD THIS SECRET EXIT CONSTRUCTED IN ANTICIPATION OF JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY!

THE FLASH ARRIVES...

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THIS CROOKED GARAGE OWNER...
THE FLASH QUICKLY SEARCHES THE GARAGE!

HM - M - I'M AFRAID THE BIRD HAS FLOWN THE COOP!

THE THREAT BOARDS A TRAIN FOR UPSTATE, AND DISAPPEARS...

AAALL ABOARD!

AND YOUNG ROY REVEALS WHAT HAS HE BEEN DOING THESE PAST FEW MONTHS SINCE ANN FREED HIM?

SAY, MISTER, HAVE YOU GOT ANY WORK? I USED TO WORK ON A FARM!

WAL, YOU LOOK STRONG! RECKON I COULD USE A NEW HAND! I'M ON IT!

DAY AFTER DAY HE TOILS IN THE FIELDS...

THIS LIKE CERTAINLY IS WORK - BUT, FUNNY ENOUGH, I THINK I LIKE IT!

THEN ONE NIGHT FARMER DELL FINDS AN AD IN THE PAPER THAT AROUSES HIS INTEREST

WAL, WHAT'A YA KNOW - THERE'S A NEW DOCTOR NAMED CRAVATH IN TOWN - SAYS HE CAN GIVE FOLKS NEW FACES!

YEAN ... ? SO WHAT?

OH, NOTHIN' MUCH - HMM - WONDER IF TH' WIDDER BROWN'D LIKE ME BETTER IF I HAD 'ME A NEW FACE? RECKON I'LL DRIVE IN TO TOWN TOMORROW!

AN HA! SO YOU'VE GOT COURTING ON THE BRAIN - EN'T HA' HA' HA!

NEXT DAY, FARMER DELL DRIVES INTO TOWN...

THIS IS TN' PLACE, I RECKON...

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE - THE THREAT!

COME IN SIR! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WAL, I SAW YER AD IN THE PAPER! RECKON I'D PUT A NEW FACE ON MYSELF IF'TEN IT DON'T COST TOO MUCH...
I got a bright young fella workin' for me — this here's his picture! I want you to make me look like him! You know, sorta young and handsome — I'm goin' a courtin'!

Why — it's Roy!

Fifty dollars, huh? Well, I reckon it's worth it. Here's ten books on account!

Fine! I'll let you know when to come in!

After the farmer leaves

So Roy is working for that Nick! Well, that is good news. I was going to start looking for him pretty soon — and now I've found him.

Late news: Flash. Mayor Jim Kelley is throwing his hat into the gubernatorial race! He is to make a speech upstate in Saxton, Norristown, and...

Kelley! Running for governor and going to make a speech in this very town! Ah! This is Dick's!

That night as Roy sits reading, a knock is heard at his door...

Come in!

Yes? Who are you? What do you want?

Why, Roy, it's your dad, Joe Connor! I've been living under a different name since I escaped from prison!

Dad! This is swell! What are you doing here?

I'm running a hospital using the name of Doctor Cravath — but never mind that... I've got a plan to get our old enemy, Jim Kelley...

Far into the night the vengeance talk continues...

You know what to do, now? Leave it to me. I'll take care of him!
IN NEW YORK, ANN CONNOR IS TALKING TO JAY AND JOAN!

I found out Roy is living uptown in Saxon! I'm going to visit him! I thought maybe you would like to go along!

A HOLIDAY IN THE COUNTRY! LET'S GO, JAY! SOME FRESH AIR WOULDN'T BE BAD!

ANN HAS CONVINCED ME THAT UBERNEATH ROY IS A GOOD YOUNG MAN—MERELY MISLED BY THEIR FATHER, JOE CONNOR! I'D LIKE TO HELP HIM!

MAJOR KELLEY ENTRAINE FOR SAXON...

JUST ONE MORE MAYOR!

HOLD IT...

ON THE SAME TRAIN—JOAN, JAY AND ANN!

I FEEL SO TERRIBLE WHEN I SEE THAT MAN...

IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT, ANN! JUST BECAUSE YOUR BROTHER TRIED TO KILL HIM!

DID YOUR MOTHER SPEAK OF ROY'S BIRTH, ANN? DID SHE KNOW ANYTHING OF HIS REAL MOTHER?

NO... ROY WAS ALREADY A GOOD-HEARTED BABY WHEN DADDY BROUGHT HIM TO HER BOARDING HOUSE! YOU KNOW... HE MIGHT NOT BE DADDY'S SON, BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN LED TO THINK HE WAS!

ROY RAN TO SAXON. WHEN I FREED HIM FROM THE POLICE, HE'S BEEN WORKING ON A FARM UP THERE EVER SINCE...

HA-HA—MAJOR KELLEY ON this TRAIN—ROY REVENGE IN SAXON—I DON'T LIKE TO ALARM YOU, ANN; BUT I'LL WAGER ANOTHER ATTEMPT WILL BE MADE ON MAJOR KELLEY'S LIFE!

NOW, DON'T GET ALL EXCITED, JAY! WAIT TIL WE GET TO SAXON, ANYWAY!

OH—ROY MUST HAVE LEARNED HIS LESSON!

WE-ELL, I DON'T KNOW! I MAY BE A LITTLE TOO SUSPICIOUS... ANYWAY I'LL WAIT!
But others are NOT waiting.

You know what to do?

Sure! — I plant the

dynamite under the rail-
road bridge, and blow it up!

Poof! — No more Mayor

Kelley!

Okay! Good luck,

son!

Thanks! So long, dad!

That takes care of

Kelley. It's time for

pincers here. But I'll

have my revenge anyway —

then I'll turn Roy

over to the authorities

as the culprit. Ha! Kelley's

own son will die for

murdering his father!

He finds Farmer Dell

waiting in his office.

Where's Roy? He said he was comein' into town to see you. Anyhow here's a telegram from his sister.

I'll take it!

Oh! This is awful. Ann is on that train! I have condemned my own daughter to die! My only daughter is the only thing I love in this world!

What a matter, doc? You look mighty poorly! Maybe you ought to be in bed...

Bed?Bah! I've got to save Ann from death! Oh no! This is terrible!

In the foothills - the railroad bridge.

This dynamite'll send

Kelley to kingdom come! Then I'll hop in the stationwagon and get away before anyone sees me!

All's ready. Here comes the train!
THE THREAT HEARS THE TRAIN WHISTLE!
HIS CHEEK PALES....

THE TRAIN... IT'LL BLOW UP ANY MINUTE! OHNN...
WHOO-OO-OOO

WHOO-WHOO-

MEANWHILE—ON THE DOOMED TRAIN...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, JAY? YOU DON'T SIT STILL A MINUTE!
I DON'T KNOW, JOAN! I'M JUST WORRIED! I SENSE DANGER!
WHERE'S MY SUITCASE? THE FLASH IS GOING TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!

QUICKER THAN IT TAKES TO TELL ABOUT IT, JAY HAS CHANGED INTO THE UNIFORM OF THE FLASH, AND IS LEAPING FROM THE SPEEDING TRAIN....

I CAN'T HELP IT! I MAY BE A SUPERSTITIOUS WORMY WART—BUT I KNOW THAT SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN!

HE SPEEDS AHEAD OF THE TRAIN...

THE FLASH'S FEARS ARE CONFIRMED....

DYNAMITE!

IF I EVER MOVED FAST—THIS IS THE TIME TO DO IT!

THE TRAIN ROARS UPON HIM AS THE FLASH FLINGS HIMSELF AT THE BUNDLE OF DESTRUCTION....
MADE IT! WITHOUT THEIR FUSES THE DYNAMITE IS HARMLESS!  BOY, THAT'S WHAT I CALL CLOSE!

ROY REVENGE IS A VERY ASTONISHED YOUNG MAN...
WHAT THE — IT DIDN'T GO OFF!

FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE THE SUDDEN INJURY AT THE MISCARRIAGE OF A PLAN —
SOMETHING WENT WRONG!  THE DYNAMITE DIDN'T EXPLODE — THANK GOODNESS!

NOW TO FIND THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! AND IF MY SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT...

HA! I WAS RIGHT! IT IS YOU!

OH! THE FLASH!

THIS TIME I'M TAKING YOU TO JAIL MYSELF! NO GIRL IS GOING TO TALK ME OUT OF IT, EITHER!

THE FLASH AGAIN! AGAIN! I'M CLEARING OUT OF HERE!

OOF!

WHAM!

THE FLASH FLINGS THE YOUTH TO HIS SHOULDER — CAPTURES THE SPEEDING TRAIN, AND BOARDS IT....

YES, MR. ROY REVENGE, THIS TIME YOU GO TO PRISON, AND FOR A VERY LONG TIME I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT JUSTICE!

OH, ROY, HOW COULD YOU...?

STILL AT LARGE, AND UNSUSPECTED, THE THREAT STILL MAKES PLANS...

I'LL GET EVEN! THREE TIMES THE FLASH HAS BEATEN ME!  THE NEXT BATTLE — I SHALL WIN!

WE WONDER IF THE THREAT ISN'T UNDERESTIMATING THE POWER OF THE FLASH!

WE SHALL SEE....
HOP, do you see what I see?"

Tank and Hop gaped down from their autogiro. Far below, a crowd was gathered around a building. On the edge of the roof stood a girl!

"I see, all right!" Hop shouted. "We're going to land!"

"On a rooftop?"

"It's the roof of a postoffice—\nspecialized built to land giro mail planes!"

Hop swung the plane steeply down. As it landed, the girl was halfway over the parapet. Startled, she turned back. She was a slim girl with light hair and brown eyes. She stared at the plane in terror.

Tank was the first out.

"Leave me alone!" she cried, in strong German accents. "Why you stop me?"

Tank took her by the arm, and led her to where Hop was standing with the plane.

"Now you shouldn't talk like that," Tank said, "a pretty gal like you!"

"But dey leave me no peace!" she cried. "Dey want money, money!"

"Hop's blue eyes were questioning."

"Money?" he asked. "Who wants money?"

The girl's voice dropped to a whisper. She looked around nervously, even though they knew no one else was there.

"Dey are Nazi spies. They threaten to kill my brother in Germany if I do not pay dem $1000! I have not dis moch money—" She shook her head, sobbing.

At the sound of voices, they all turned. The crowd had finally made its way to the roof. Two policemen were at the head.

"Into the plane, quick!" Hop said. "They can arrest her for this!"

Tank swung the girl into the plane, and climbed in after her. Hop took the controls, and in a few minutes they were out of earshot of the angry mob below.

In the boys' home, Miss Snap did everything to make Anna happy. She insisted Anna stay with them until she found work. "You are all so good to me!" Anna said, her brown eyes misty.

Hop motioned Tank into the next room.

"Ain't she wonderful?" Tank sighed. "Those eyes—"

"Never mind that," Hop said. "Do you know what you've gone and promised her? $1000! That's nearly all the money we've got in the world!"

"Aw gee!" Tank flung a leg over an armchair. "The poor kid's going crazy because she's afraid her brother will be killed!"

Hop sat down suddenly, and faced Tank.

"How do you know this isn't a trick?" Hop asked. "After all, we don't know who she is—"

Tank's eyes became dreamy. "I feel as though I've known her all my life!"

"There's something phony about it!" Hop shook his head. "I heard the FLASH is working on a case like this! A gang pretending to be Gestapo agents here in America, go around threatening German refugees to harm their relatives in the home country unless they pay up—"

"That proves it's not phony!" Tank beamed.

"That proves nothing of the kind!" said Hop. "She might be a come-on girl!"

"Gosh, Hop, you're so darned suspicious!" Tank walked to the window, and looked out gloomily. Hop followed him.

"Tell you what," Hop said. "We'll give her the money. But we'll follow her when she goes to pay off these 'agents'!"

Late that night, Anna left the house with the money. Hop and Tank followed. Near a highway, about a half-mile from the house, she stopped. Tank and Hop hid behind trees. They saw a man come up to her.

"Get the dough?" he asked.

"Nick, I—" Anna said, without a trace of accent.

"Nick! I can't go through with it!" they heard Anna say. "I thought I could, because I needed the money! But I can't cheat those boys who've been so nice to me—especially Tank!" Anna's voice became soft.

The man pulled a cigar from between his teeth.

"I told the boss you weren't the type!" he said disgustedly. "Give me that dough and stop playing around!"

Anna screamed. Nick slapped a hand over her mouth and forced the money out of her hand. Then he dragged her toward a car a few paces away, and pushed her in. When Hop and Tank came out from their hiding places, Nick was standing next to the car counting the money. Hop and Tank prayed they would get there before he finished counting and got in the car.

Without warning, a furious gust of wind swept the hats off Nick and the boys, and the money out of Nick's hands! It scattered all along the road.

"The dough?" Nick gasped. "It's blowin' all over the place!"

As he started to pick up the scattered bills, Hop and Tank jumped him. Before he knew what was happening, Nick was
bound and gagged and tossed into the back of his own car! Hop and Tank gathered up their thousand dollars and stuffed it safely into their pockets. Hop was about to start the car when he noticed Tank, sitting next to him, stare down the road as though he'd seen a ghost!

"I saw a man running down that road faster than a motorcycle!" Tank gasped. "It ain't possible!"

"Maybe he caused that wind!" Anna laughed.

"Next thing you'll be telling us you saw the FLASH" Hop said. Then he turned to Anna, demanding to know the headquarters of the gang.

"You can't do anything!" Anna pleaded. "There are dozens of them—only two of you! They'll kill you!"

"We can handle them!" Tank boasted. "Just feel that muscle!"

"All right!" Anna sighed. "But I'll stay in the car to go for help if anything happens."

In less than twenty minutes, they arrived at the gang's hideout. Hop leaped out first, but Tank lingered.

"Anna," he said in solemn tones, one foot on the running-board, "you may never see me again alive! Tell me, why didn't you go through with it and take our money?"

"Because I didn't want you to be mad at me, lovey-dovey!" Anna whispered.

"Whoopie! Hold on, Hop— I'm coming!" Tank yelled. "I'll beat 'em all to a pulp!"

"Hush!" Hop cautioned him. "Remember, they're dangerous criminals—and armed."

The boys walked on tiptoe to the door. Then, to their amazement, it flew open by itself and a powerful gust of wind threw them over! They heard a soft laugh behind them, then:

"You're too late, boys! The party's over!"

Hop and Tank picked themselves up, shook their heads, and stumbled in. Lying on chairs, under tables, on chandeliers, were the members of the gang—fifteen in all! In a neat pile in the center of the floor were fifteen guns, and a machine gun!

"Say! Read this!" Hop exclaimed, picking up a note. "That was the FLASH we just—er—encountered!"

Tank read:

"TO THE POLICE: This is the gang that has been threatening German refugees with harm to loved ones in Germany. They are not spies, and not Germans—just blackmailers!"

THE FLASH

Anna appeared in the doorway.

"It was so quiet, I—" She looked around in amazement at the dazed gunmen, then at Tank. "Oh; you wonderful man! You did this?"

Hop grinned and turned away. Tank stuffed the FLASH's note into his pocket. He bowed his head.

"It was nothing—" he murmured.

---

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NAME

AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE
...Butch Mc'Lobster...
The Super Mobster
by Ed Wheeler

Lissen, Mob, Here's a letter from a mug named Joe Kantzen of Brooklyn dopin' out a poific crime fer us. Oh boy!!


Mugs, dis letter says dat dere is anudder gang wots got a hide-out over on Pill Hill an dat if we raid it at night we orta make a big clean-up!!

Chees, let's see dat letter, Butch sounds like Joe's got sumpin dere!!

I'll say he has, "Killer" - here vare pal!!

"An be sure to raid de dump late at night, Butch, 'cause all de gang is away den on business of dere own - look fer de tall pine an' youse can't miss.

Good luck - love an' kisses - Joe Kantzen!

Say Butch, dis looks like de easiest poific crime I ever hoid of - no gun play nor nuttin' - jes' bust right in!!

Right youse are, "Killer" an' wots more, wese is bustin' right in dat dump tonight!!

Looks like we'll clean up plenty red!!

Dere must be some swell swag fer us, eh?
COME ON WITH DEM SACKS, MUGS. AN' WE'LL TAKE THA OL' JALOppy OVER TO PILL HILL - IT AIN'T FAR FROM HERE!

BOY OH BOY - DERE'S PILL HILL DERE'S DE TALL PINE, AN' DERE'S DE GANG'S HIDE OUT!!

TAKE IT EASY, MOB - DEY MIGHT HAVE LOOKOUT HANGIN' ROUND DE DUMP!!

VERY CAUTIOUSLY BUTCH AND HIS MOBSTER'S APPROACH THE GANG'S SHACK.

IT'S OKAY, MUGS - NOBODY AINT HERE SO FORCE OPEN DE DOOR - I SEE A 'LECTRIC LIGHT SWITCH INSIDE!!

I KIN HARDLY WAIT, BUTCH!

PILL HILL BOYS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

SHOWER BATHS

NO SMOKING

HE MUSTA MEANT BY "CLEAN-UP" BUTCH, WE COULD ALL TAKE A BATH!!

OH, JES'ONE UV DEM WISE GUYS, EH KANTZEN?!

IT'S A SHAME TO KID THE OLD SOUPER-MOBSTER, BUT SEND IN SOME MORE PERFECT CRIMES, MUGS. TO THE MASTER MORON OF MOBSTERS - GET BUSY!!
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"CHAPTER FOUR"

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POLICE STATIONS OPERATE CONSTANTLY IN AN EFFORT
TO LOCATE THE THREAT! POLICE CARS SHRIEK THEIR
SCREAMING SIRENS AS THEY DART FROM UNDER-
WORLD HIDEOUTS TO WELL-KNOWN GAMBLING CLUBS!
GUNMEN, ROUTED FROM COVER, FIGHT IT OUT IN THE
GREATEST MAN-HUNT IN ALL POLICE HISTORY!

ALL TO NO AVAIL! THE THREAT IS
STILL AT LARGE......
YES—THE THREAT IS STILL AT LARGE—

WHO'D EVER THINK THAT JAKE BOLES, MECHANIC, WAS THE THREAT?

I'M JUST BIDING MY TIME! I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN MY REVENGE AGAINST JIM KELLEY!

TEN YEARS, TEN YEARS AT HARD LABOUR. I'LL BE AN OLD MAN WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE!

IN THE BIG-HOUSE—ROY REVENGE!

AN IDEA STRIKES HIM—

DAD ALWAYS USED TO SAY IF I WERE EVER IN JAIL—HE'D FIND A WAY TO GET ME OUT! I HOPE HE REMEMBERS!

IT'S A LETTER! WE OPENED IT—COULD FIND ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS...

THANKS!

WHAT AN IMAGINATION HE'S GOT! SEE YOU SOON! HA-HA-HA!

IN NEW YORK—JOAN WILLIAMS' APARTMENT!

I FEEL SO TERRIBLE ABOUT ROY. I KNOW AND RESPECT YOUR POINT OF VIEW, MR. GARRICK—

THERE, THERE, ANNIE! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD!

been watching the activities around town. They are a great help to the Red Cross. See you soon.

Your Dad
IF WE COULD ONLY DO SOMETHING TO HELP HIM! I STILL FEEL HE'S BEEN VICTIMIZED! IT'S TERRIBLE!

I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO!

THERE IS SOMETHING YOU COULD GO TO THE GOVERNOR-TO HONEST JIM KELLEY AND FIND OUT WHY ROY HATES HIM SO!

NOW THAT IS AN IDEA! I'LL DO IT! SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT MYSELF LONG AGO!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MR. GARRICK?
SIMPLY THIS-TELL ME WHY ROY REVENGE HATES YOU SO MUCH!

I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT, MR. GARRICK! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT MAY HAVE SOME BEARING ON THE CASE-YEARS AGO WHEN I WAS DISTRICT ATTORNEY I PROSECUTED A FELLOW NAMED JOE CONNOR, SENT HIM UP! HE WAS A GOOD PRISONER AND WAS PARoled, HE CAME TO VISIT MY HOME. THAT NIGHT MY SON WAS RICHARD-WE'VE NEVER HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM-

WH-A-AT?

YOUR SON!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THE POLICE THAT? DON'T YOU SEE THIS ROY REVENGE IS YOUR OWN SON!!

I SEE IT ALL NOW! CONNOR PRETENDED TO HELP ME THEN STOLE MY BOY! Brought him up to be a criminal-tried to get him to kill me severAL TIMES ONE NOW ROUGH, AND ALL FOR REVENGE!

YOU'RE GOTTEN TO HELP ME CATCH THAT MADMAN! MY SON IS IN JAIL! I'LL PARDON HIM...

NO! LEAVE IT TO ME! JOAN WILLIAMS KNOWS THE FLASH HE'LL HELP YOU JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!

BACK IN NEW YORK—

ROY REVENGE IS JIM KELLEY'S SON! WE'RE GOT TO VISIT HIM IN PRISON! EXPLAIN THE FACTS! HE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US TRAP JOE CONNOR!

THEN ANN CONNOR WAS RIGHT—THE POOR BOY! HER HEART MUST HAVE TOLD HER HE WAS DECENT UNDERNEATH!
There's Ann! She told me she loves Roy! She always felt he wasn't her brother!

You girls and your intuitions!

On the trail—later...

It won't be hard to convince Roy—not after I tell him the real story of Jim Kelley and Joe Connor!

To think that horrible man—is my father!

I know that place like a book! I've timed this to the exact minute.

Just when the cops are taking their spell in the yard—

Look! A plane! Autogyro!

Maybe it's gonna land here—ha-ha-ha!

This is it!

Roy snatches off his cap and turns it inside out...

Autogyros! Red Cross! What an imagination he's got!

Ah! There he is—with the red cross on his cap! Roy's smart! I knew he'd catch on!

Sound the alarm! Prison break! Help! Help!
THE ESCAPE!

MADE IT! THANKS, DAD!

FORGET IT! YOU'RE MORE VALUABLE TO ME OUTSIDE THOSE WALLS — THAN INSIDE THEM!

JOAN IS ANSWERED AS THE ESCAPE WHISTLE SCREAMS INTO ACTION —

AN AUTOGYRO! I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THOSE IN AGES!

I WONDER WHY IT'S FLYING OVER THE PRISON?

ANN, JOAN AND JAY ARRIVE IN TIME TO SEE THE PLANE!

IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE —

YOUR VISIT HAS BEEN WASTED! ROY REVENGE HAS JUST ESCAPED! MOST DARING THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

TOO LATE! ALWAYS JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

YOU TAKE ANN TO YOUR APARTMENT! STAY WITH HER! MEANWHILE I HAVE WORK TO DO!

AND THAT WORK MUST BE DONE BY THE FLASH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER—ALBANY—the Governor's Mansion.
I'VE GOTTEN TO WARN GOVERNOR KELLEY! JOE CONNOR OBVIOUSLY ENGINEERED THAT ESCAPE!

OH, MY GOODNESS! WHAT A TERRIBLE BREEZE! MUST BE A WINDOW OPEN...
PARDON ME!

YI-I-1! WHO SAID THAT?
ONLY POLITE TO PICK UP THE MAN'S PAPERS!

HERE ARE YOUR PAPERS! BETTER HANG ON TO THEM NEXT TIME!
OH-ON-ON-H! THE AIR! IT'S SPEAKING! I THINK—I'M GOING TO FAINT!

THE FLASH! JAY GARRICK SAID...
I'D HELP YOU! RIGHT! ROY REVENGE—OR RATHER—YOUR SON—ESCAPED FROM PRISON JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO!

THIS TIME I'M PREPARED! I'LL SHOOT—
HOLD ON! TAKE IT EASY! REMEMBER—HE'S YOUR SON!

YOU'RE RIGHT! CONNOR WON'T COME HIMSELF! HE'LL SEND—MY BOY!

NOW DON'T WORRY, GOVERNOR! I'VE ELECTED MYSELF: YOUR BODYGUARD! I THINK EVERYTHING IS GOING TO WORK OUT OKAY!
MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM NOW? DO WE GO AFTER KELLEY?
WE DO! BUT I HAVEN'T THOUGHT OUT A PLAN TO GET HIM YET!

WHY NOT FORGET ALL YOUR WELL-LAI'D PLANS AND JUST TAKE THIS AUTOGYRO OVER THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION AND LET ME SHOOT HIM DOWN?

HMM-M- YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING AT THAT. WE'LL DO IT!

JUST GET ME CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE WINDOW AND I'LL JUMP—

HERE GOES!

NOW—GOVERNOR KELLEY PREPARE TO DIE!

OHNNH—FLASH! HE—HE'S HERE! LOOK!

ULP!! WHERE'D THE FLASH GO?
I'M RIGHT HERE! AND—I DARE YOU TO SHOOT AT THE GOVERNOR!

ROY'S FINGER SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER—
THE BARREL OF THE GUN FALLS OFF!

YEEEOOOWW!

AND YOU THINK YOU'RE A KILLER! WHY EVEN AS YOU PRESSED THE TRIGGER -- I WENT DOWN TO THE WORKSHOP, BORROWED THIS SCREWDRIVER AND TOOK YOUR GUN APART -- ALL BEFORE THE BULLET GOT OUT OF THE BARREL OF THE GUN!

ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN, FLASH! IF I HAD KNOWN YOU WERE GOING TO BE HERE -- THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU DON'T KNOW!

THIS MAN -- GOVERNOR KELLEY -- WHOM YOU HAVE TRIED TO KILL -- IS REALLY YOUR FATHER!

MY BOY!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO GIVE ME?

IT'S TRUE! YEARS AGO JOE CONNOR KIDNAPPED YOU -- RAISED YOU TO HATE YOUR OWN FATHER AS PART OF A COLOSSAL SCHEME FOR REVENGE!

MY BOY!

MY BOY!

I STILL DON'T GET IT! TELL ME AGAIN AND TALK A LITTLE SLOWER! I'M GETTING WOOFY!

KELLEY TALKS TO HIS SON FOR A LONG WHILE --

... AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS!

I DIDN'T KNOW, HONEST! TO THINK THAT RAT BROUGHT ME UP JUST WITH THE IDEA OF HAVING ME KILL YOU! IT -- IT'S INCREDIBLE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, ROY! YOU DIDN'T KNOW!

BEFORE WE ALL START BLUB-BUBBERING -- LET'S TALK ABOUT GETTING JOE CONNOR...

I WANT THAT JOB! I'LL GET HIM! I'LL TELL HIM I FAILED TO KILL THE GOVERNOR, AND I'LL EXPLAIN A LITTLE PLAN TO TRY TO GET HIM AGAIN! HE'LL FALL FOR IT!
IN THE CLOUDS ABOVE, THE AUTOSYRO HAS RETURNED! THE THREAT CANNOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO FIND OUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED—

THAT'S THE KID! SIGNALLING! WHAT THE—I THOUGHT HE'D BE ARRESTED FOR MURDER BY NOW!

KEEP GOING! I'LL GRAB ON!

I DIDN'T GET HIM! COULDN'T GET NEAR HIM! BUT I'VE GOT A SURE FIRE PLAN! NEXT TIME I'LL GET RESULTS!

YEY? WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?

WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME LIKE THAT? CUT IT OUT!

OY—I WAS JUST THINKING! WELL THE PLAN IS THIS: TOMORROW THE KELLEYS RETURN TO THEIR CITY HOME FOR A FEW DAYS! WHEN THEY DO... WE'LL BE THERE!

THE MORNING OF THE "DAY OF REVENGE"—

AFTER HIM MADE THAT PRISON BREAK I'VE BEEN INTENDING TO CALL ON THE KELLEYS WHEN THEY CAME TO TOWN, AND TELL THEM EVERYTHING! WELL... TODAY IS THE DAY!

THE GOVERNOR'S SPECIAL RACES SOUTHWARD...

THE FLASH IS WITH THE KELLEYS...

IMAGINE! OUR BOY—AFTER SO MANY YEARS! WHAT IF HE HAS BEEN A CRIMINAL? HE MUST STILL BE GOOD UNDERNEATH!

I'M HOPING HE MANAGED TO CONVINCE JOE CONNOR WITH HIS "SURE FIRE" PLAN!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH ROY HAS SUCCEEDED!

HERE'S THE PLACE!

A LITTLE "SECOND STORY WORK" ON THE GROUND FLOOR AND WE'RE IN!
I'm not as good with this glass-cutter as I used to be—ah! there we are!

The Kelleys are due here at noon—if that schedule in the papers meant anything!

I'm sure it does! That's why they printed it to fool you!

But the Kelleys are delayed...

Of all the times to have an accident! We'll have to take a taxi! I hope we're not too late for the "party"!

The taxi tears through the city streets—

Ann calls to see the Kelleys, unaware that the stage has been set to capture Joe Connor...

I've got to apologize for that family of mine! I hope the Kelleys will understand!

Ann! Ann—what the blazes are you doing here?

Dad! What—what are you doing in the Kelley home?

The grisly hand of fear clutches at Ann's heart...

Oh! You've come for your revenge!

Daughter—I love you—but this is man's work! You must not interfere!
Here come the Kelleys! Let me go! Get upstairs, Ann! You can’t stop me now!

The threat drags his struggling daughter upstairs...

I’ll just have time to get downstairs and meet them! Hold still, Ann! I’ve got to do this!

You—you fiend! I—I hate you...

Ann— you can’t mean that!

I do! I do! I hate you!

The threat, with his own daughter turned against him, heads for downstairs. His face a mask of fury...

Oh!! Oh!!

Come in! Come on in, Jim Kelley!

What’s the meaning of this?

Oh! So the great Kelley doesn’t remember me? Well, my face has changed, but I’m still tough Joe Common. I told you once I’d get revenge, Kelley! The time has come!

I think I’ll kill myself— and they’ll know what I meant. I won’t give any of them a chance!

Hurry! They’re coming in!

The moment of triumph — the moment the threat has lived for...

You see this boy, Jim? You know him as Roy Revenge! Do you know who he really is — do you?

Why, yes! I do! He’s my son! My boy, Joe! Yours, no longer yours!

Ann! — you can’t mean that! I do! I do! I hate you!

I do! I do! I hate you!
The Flash has been present all the time—but he has remained invisible.

No! You couldn't know! You're dying!

Wow! That was really a crusher! Hello! A girl's handkerchief! Initials: A.C. Ann Connor. She's here.

To the astounded threat it seems that Ann materializes out of thin air.

Ann! How did you get loose? Stay away from me—!

Dad! You and Roy give yourselves up! I know all about you and Roy, too!

The Flash darts upstairs... it's only right that convoy's daughter should sit in on this last scene!

Oh! Flash! What's happening down there?

Oh! Flash! I've been wanting to do this for a long time! Ulp!!

At this the Flash stops his weaving motion and becomes visible.

Just a minute! I'll take you there! You can see for yourself!

Ann! How did you get loose? Stay away from me—!

Dad! You and Roy give yourselves up! I know all about you and Roy, too!

The threat! Oh! What a blind fool I've been!

The Flash goes into action... what? It's the Flash?

Right! And this time you don't get away!
There! That should calm you down some! Now we'll be on our way to police headquarters! They should be very happy to see you!

No! Wait, Flash. I'm dizzy! Let me rest awhile! I want to smoke!

Well—okay... go ahead!

Flash, I can't begin to tell you how much we appreciate what you have done for us! Our son after all these years... and...

Oh!! The threat! He—he's turning green!!

Yes, my "friends"—I'm turning green! I've fooled you—the cigarette was poisoned! Ha! ha! ha! Koff! Koff!

Oh! Dad!!

Dad! Dad! Why did you do it?

Why?—my life has been wasted! I'm all washed up—Roy—where's Roy? I want to talk to him—Koff! Koff!

Roy—Roy—oh, there you are! Koff! Forget everything I ever taught you! Was wrong... go straight... take care of Ann—she loves you—oh, uh—onit.

Dad! Dad!!

Don't take it so hard, Ann! It's probably better this way! Those who turn their efforts to destroying others eventually end up by destroying themselves! Your dad was a brilliant man—but he got started on the wrong track when he was young! What you must do now is forget the past and help Roy here to become a useful citizen!

Oh, Ann! I do love you! I'll go back and finish my prison sentence, and then we'll be married!

Oh, Roy!

Oh, my! My! My! Here! Here, folks—stop staring at them like that—they want to be alone!

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