

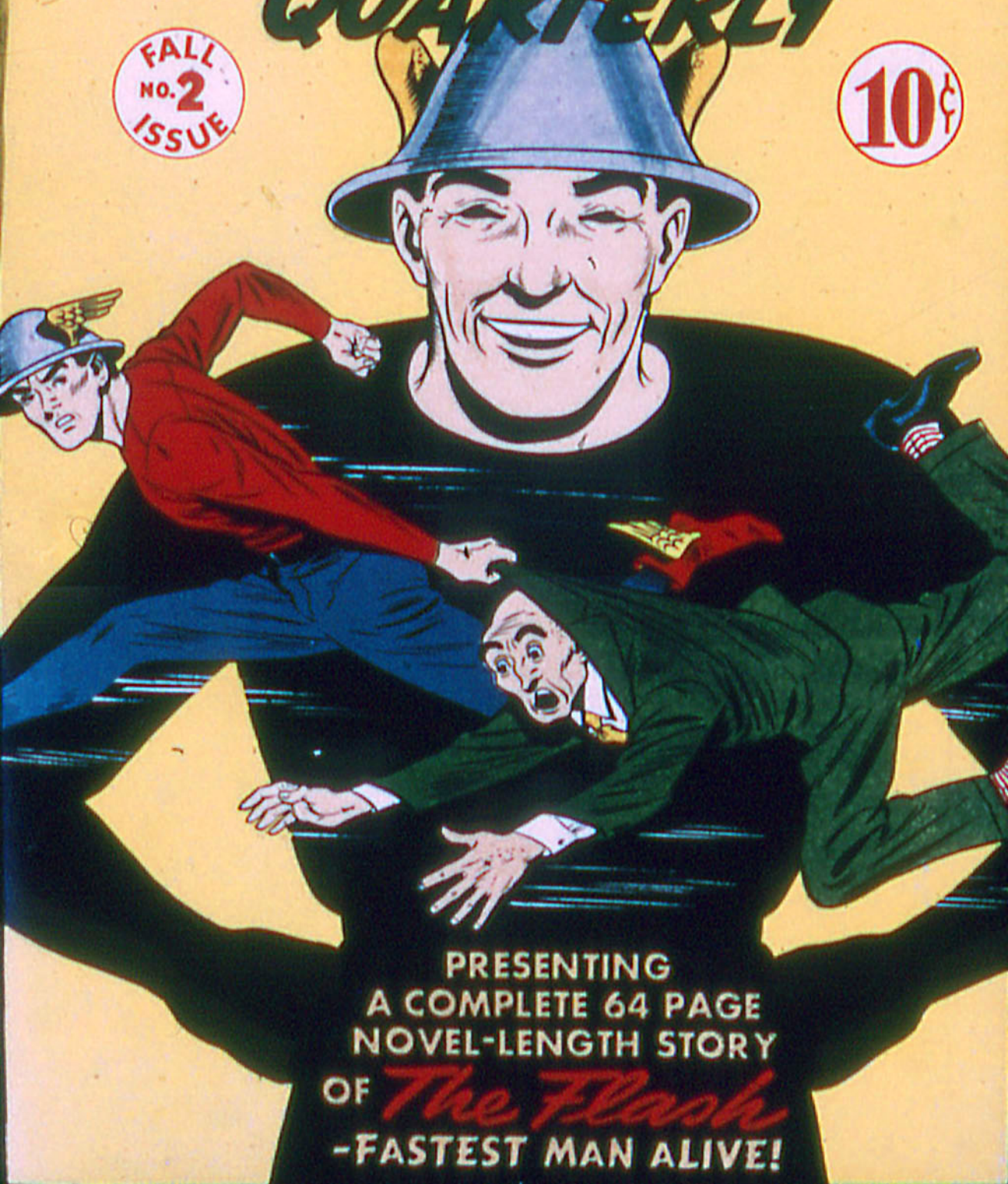
ALL-FLASH

QUARTERLY



FALL
NO. 2
ISSUE

10¢



PRESENTING
A COMPLETE 64 PAGE
NOVEL-LENGTH STORY
OF *The Flash*
-FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

A MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

Introducing the EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

RUTH EASTWOOD PERL, Ph.D.

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New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

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

Following is a complete list of the
magazines which comprise
the DC comic group:

ACTION COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
FLASH COMICS
SUPERMAN
BATMAN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN COMIC READING

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 Lieutenant 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 Millican, Department of English Literature, New York University, has noted the similarity of today's fictional 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 between them. The "DC" at the top of our magazine covers is your guide to better magazines.

Sincerely,

The Publishers

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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 FUMES OF A STRANGE CHEMICAL GAS... AND WHEN HE RECOVERED, HE FOUND HIMSELF AS WE KNOW HIM — THE FASTEST LIVING THING ON EARTH —

THE FLASH!

HE SWIMS WITH SUCH SPEED HIS MOVEMENTS CHURN THE WATER INTO STEAM...



EVEN AS A CYCLONE THRUSTS STRAWS THROUGH TREES BY THE FLEETNESS OF ITS WIND VELOCITY....

I CAN DO THE SAME THING WITH A MAN—AND WITHOUT HURTING HIM!

WHAM!



I'VE EVEN MASTERED THE ART OF FLYING—TO A DEGREE! 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 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!



The Flash

Fastest Man Alive!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

WE HERE 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. I AND NOW I'LL GET YOU! MY REVENGE WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR TURN GREY! IT'LL KILL YOU SLOWLY..."



THE BOY IS MAD! HE'S SO YOUNG, BUT SO DECEITFULLY CUNNING! IT'S A SHAME THAT TEN YEARS OF HIS LIFE WILL HAVE TO BE SPENT IN JAIL...



YES, JIM - BUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR BRILLIANT WORK DURING THIS TRIAL, THAT BOY CONNOR WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN PROVEN GUILTY! YOU WERE TOO SMART FOR HIM! I ONLY HOPE HE DOESN'T GET 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...

SO HELP ME, I'LL GET EVEN WITH KELLY - BUT NOW? HE'S TOO SMART FOR MY TYPE! THEN... WHY NOT BE HIS TYPE? WHY NOT STUDY IN PRISON? WHY NOT LEARN ALL THERE IS TO LEARN???



HERE Y'ARE, 2643... AND DON'T TRY ANY OF THAT ROUGH STUFF WHILE YE'RE 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 GETTIN' HIM ALREADY? I'VE SEEN GUYS CHANGE BEFORE - AFTER THEY HIT THE BIG HOUSE!



YES, JOE CONNOR HAS CHANGED! HIS TOUGHNESS IS NOW COLD CALCULATION! HIS SNEER HAS TURNED INTO A SMILE!

BUT - UNDERNEATH - HE IS STILL THE SAME VENGEFUL MAN... DANGEROUS AS A COPPERHEAD - WHO STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING!



I'M BEHAVING MYSELF UP HERE! WHAT DO I DO TO GET IN GOOD WITH THE GUARDS?

JUST THAT! BEHAVE YOURSELF! THAT'S A STRAIGHT TIP FROM AN OLD HAND, BUD... TAKE IT FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH!



CONNOR FREQUENTS THE PRISON LIBRARY...

WELL, WELL - GETTIN' TO BE A REG'AR BOOKWORM, AIN'T YA' CONNOR? PRETENDIN' TO READ ALL THEM WORD-HOLDERS...



LISTEN, PUNK - I MEAN TO GET SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD - AND HOW I DO IT IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, SEE? BUT IF YOU OR ANY OF THEM OTHER STIR-CRAZY BABOONS START MAKIN' CRACKS - I'M STILL TOUGH JOE! GET IT?

YEAH JOE, YEAH! LEMME GO! I DIDN'T MEAN NOthin'! I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'!



AFTER THAT INCIDENT THE CONVICTS TREAT CONNOR WITH RESPECT...

'LO, JOE!

HI, JOE!

HELLO, BOYS! SEE YOU LATER AT CHOW!



LATE AT NIGHT HE STUDIES, HAVING SECURED SPECIAL PERMISSION TO LEAVE HIS CELL AND SPEND EVENINGS IN THE PRISON LIBRARY!

HMM—A STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS FOR EVERY CRIME BUT MURDER! NOW THAT'S SOMETHING TO KNOW!



HE ASSISTS THE PRISON DOCTOR...

YOU'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AT MEDICINE AS I AM, JOE! WHY DON'T YOU STUDY IT?

I HAVE BEEN, SIR! MEDICINE AND LAW! ALSO A LITTLE PHYSICS AND CHEMISTRY ON THE SIDE! IF I KEEP ON STUDYING I CAN LEARN A LOT IN TEN YEARS!



YES, A MAN CAN LEARN MANY THINGS, GIVEN THE TIME AND DESIRE! AND AS LIBRARY GUARDIAN, JOE LEARNS—AS HE SAYS—A LOT! HE PASSES HIS STATE BAR AND STATE MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS! HE BECOMES A CONSULTING CHEMIST AND PHYSICIST...

NEWS OF HIS KNOWLEDGE REACHES THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND REPRESENTATIVES OF LARGE CONCERNS VISIT HIM FOR ADVICE...

AT THE END OF SIX YEARS, THE PAROLE BOARD, IMPRESSED BY CONNOR'S ACHIEVEMENTS, RELEASES HIM...

FREEDOM, AT LAST!

CONNOR, YOU'VE SOLVED OUR PROBLEM! I'M DEPOSITING OUR CHECK TO YOUR ACCOUNT! YOU WILL HAVE IT WHEN YOU ARE RELEASED!

THANK YOU, SIR! IT WAS A PLEASURE TO ASSIST YOU!

IT MAKES ME MIGHTY PROUD THAT A MAN LIKE JOE CONNOR—"TOUGH JOE"—SHOULD BECOME A DOCTOR, LAWYER AND RESEARCH SCIENTIST SINCE ENTERING OUR INSTITUTION!

YOU WERE MY INSPIRATION, WARDEN! YOU SHOWED ME THE RIGHT WAY!

AH-H-H! FRESH AIR! SUNSHINE! MY REVENGE WILL BE SWEET NOW THAT I'M JIM KELLEY'S EQUAL! AND THEY THINK I'VE CHANGED—HA! HA! HA!



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...

CONNOR PLAYS HIS SLY GAME PERFECTLY, AND FOOLS KELLEY COMPLETELY...

KELLEY, YOU'RE THE ONE MAN I OWE MY PRESENT PROSPERITY TO! I WANT TO THANK YOU!

THAT'S FINE, CONNOR. FINE! I'VE HEARD HOW YOU'VE MADE A MAN OF YOURSELF! SO YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ALL THAT CRAZY TALK ABOUT REVENGE EN?

OF COURSE! I REALIZE YOU ONLY DID YOUR DUTY! I WAS YOUNG AND HEADSTRONG THEN!

WHEN! I'M GLAD OF THAT! I CONFESS YOU HAD ME WORRIED! WILL YOU COME UP TO THE HOUSE TO-NIGHT? 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
HAP...



BUT JUST THEN...

OKAY,
EVERYBODY
UP WITH
YER
HANDS!
WE WANT
THE
KID!

NO!
NO!



HUH!
DAT'LL
HOLD
YER!

GIMME
DE
BRAT!



STOP,
YOU
FIENDS—
OHH-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!
NOW 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 TH'—!
WHERE'D
YOU COME
FROM?

NEVER MIND
WHERE I CAME
FROM! IT'S WHAT
I'M GOING TO DO
THAT SHOULD
INTEREST YOU!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, THE
FLASH RAMS THE MAN'S
HANDS THROUGH THE CAR-
DOOR, IMPRISONING HIM...

THEN HE JABS THE DRIVER'S
HEAD RIGHT THROUGH THE
ROOF OF THE TRUCK'S CAB...

OH! WHO
ARE YOU?
HOW CAN
YOU DO
THESE
THINGS?

I AM THE
FLASH!
I RATHER
ENJOY SPENDING
MY TIME
BATTLYING
CROOKS LIKE
YOU!

OH...

AND THAT
OUGHT
TO KEEP
YOU
QUIET!

HELP!

CRASH!

THE FLASH DRIVES TO A
POLICE STATION...

OFFICERS—
MEET THE
BANK
ROBBERS!

HUH?
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THEM?
DID YOU DO
THAT...
NOW?

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!

ULP!

?

AS THE POLICEMEN REMOVE
THE CROOKS FROM THE
TRUCK IT SUDDENLY STARTS
MOVING AWAY...

HEY!
WAS THERE
SOMEBODY
ELSE IN
THAT
TRUCK?

THE STOLEN
MONEY!
IT'S STILL
IN THE
TRUCK!
STOP
IT!

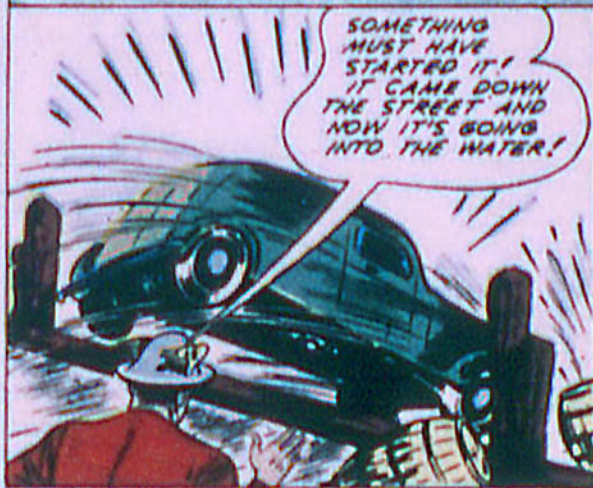
OTHER EYES SEE THE RUNAWAY TRUCK—

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 SUS-
PECT THAT THE TRUCK HAD A
DRIVER, THE FLASH RACES
AWAY....

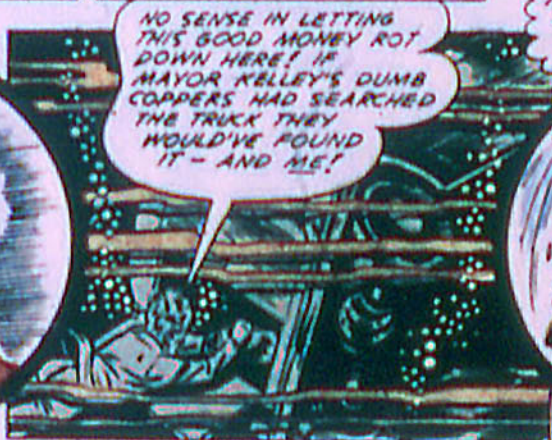
BUT THE TRUCK WAS DRIVEN!
UNDER THE STILL-BUBBLING
WATERS A LITHE FORM
SWIMS....

THE WET YOUTH CREEPS UP
ON AN UNSUSPECTING
MOTORCYCLE POLICEMAN—

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!



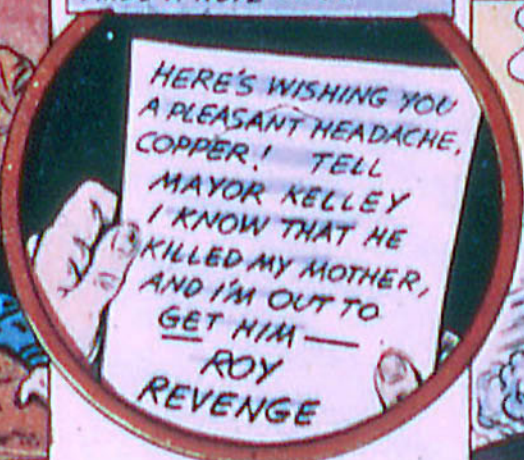
IT'S DREAMLAND
FOR YOU—
COPPER!



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—

SOME DAY
I WILL
GET HIM!



WHO IS THIS YOUTH WHO CALLS HIMSELF ROY REVENGE, AND SAYS JIM KELLEY KILLED HIS MOTHER? TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION WE MUST GO BACK 19 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!

OH—
COME
IN!

ER—AH—
THANK
YOU!

ROOM
FOR RENT

JOE CONNOR—CRIMINAL,
HATE-MADDENED, REVENGE-
FUL— FALLS IN LOVE WITH
ANNIE CROWLEY, YOUNG
OWNER OF THE ROOMING-
HOUSE

HE'S A
DARLING!
I'LL GET
SOME MILK
FOR HIM!
WHAT'S
HIS NAME?

A—ER—
THANK
YOU!
THAT IS—
HIS NAME
IS
ROY!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, JOE CONNOR—NOW ESTABLISHED AS BOTH DOCTOR AND LAWYER IN VALLEY HILL—WOONED AND WON THE HAND OF MISS ANNIE CROWLEY—THEY WERE MARRIED! WHEN THEY SET UP HOUSE-KEEPING, THE BABY WENT WITH THEM

OH, JOE,
I'M SO
HAPPY!

SO AM
I, ANNIE!
WITH YOU
BESIDE ME,
I FEEL
LIKE A
NEW
PERSON!

A BABY DAUGHTER IS BORN TO
THEM

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

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

WITH THE YOUNGESTER AS A WILLING STUDENT, CONNOR TEACHES HIM ALL HE KNOWS ABOUT SAFE-CRACKING, FORGERY AND OTHER FORMS OF VICE!

A TRUER WORD WAS
NEVER SAID, LAD!
JIM KELLEY WILL WISH
THAT YOU HAD
NEVER BEEN BORN!

SON, JIM KELLEY
KILLED YOUR
MOTHER!
SOMEDAY YOU
MUST GET
REVENGE!

I WILL!
I WILL!
I'LL CALL
MYSELF
ROY REVENGE!
I HATE HIM!
I HATE HIM!

GOOD SHOT,
BOY! VERY
GOOD! YOU'LL
BE FAMOUS
SOME DAY!

I AM ROY
REVENGE!
I WILL BE
A GREAT
CRIMINAL,
AND "MISTER"
KELLEY WILL
WISH I HAD
NEVER BEEN
BORN!

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!

WHAT WAS IN THAT TRUCK? ANYTHING VALUABLE? THE LOOT FROM THE BANK YOU ROBBED FOR INSTANCE?

GO FIND OUT FER YERSELF, WISE GUY!

WE AIN'T TALKIN'!

OH NO? I THINK YOU'LL TALK—AND GLADLY!

HA-A-ALP!

WHAT TH'—?

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 . . .

WHA—WHA! HAPPENED?

DUNNO! SOMETHIN' AWFUL . . .

WELL—ARE YOU READY TO TALK, OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?

NO MORE!! THE MONEY FROM THE BANK WAS IN THAT TRUCK!

PLEASE MISTER! DON'T LOSE THAT TEMPER OF YOURS AGAIN! THE MONEY'S THERE, HONEST!

AHA! I THOUGHT SO! NOW TO SEE IF IT'S STILL THERE!

BETTER HAVE THE DIVING DEPARTMENT START FOR THAT TRUCK! I'M ON THE WAY . . .

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—MAYBE
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 RE-
SOURCEFUL 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!

SO! ROY
REVENGE, EH?
HMM...INTERESTING,
BUT RATHER MELO-
DRAMATIC! SOUNDS
LIKE SOMETHING A
YOUNG BOY WOULD
THINK UP!

THE FLASH DASHES OFF IN SEARCH OF THE
MOTORCYCLE THIEF...

WHAT GOES ON?
I'D SWEAR I HEARD
SOMEBODY—AND
SOMETHING GRABBED
THIS PAPER—
BUT—BUT
AW, IT MUST'VE
BEEN THAT CONK
I GOT 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
I GET
ROUGH
WITH YOU!



INDICTMENT—ARRAIGNMENT—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!

THE SILENCE OF THE YOUTH INFURIATES MAYOR JIM KELLEY... HIS REAL FATHER!

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 FLAUNT 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 IN, BOYS! THE TIME IS RIFE FOR MY SCHEME TO TAKE EFFECT!

YOU MEN KNOW HOW I GATHERED YOU TOGETHER! THE PICK OF CRIMELAND! MY ORGANIZATION IS THE GREATEST CRIMINAL SYNDICATE EVER SPANNED! THAT AGRICULTURAL TRUST CO. JOB RAN INTO A SNAG, BUT DON'T WORRY—THE BOYS WON'T TALK...

MAYOR KELLEY SAYS "ROY REVENGE" MUST GET FULL PENALTY!

KELLEY DEMANDS CRIME CEASE!

REVENGE MUST BE MADE EXAMPLE OF, SAYS MAYOR

WILL ATTEND SENTENCING—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 GUN! THREE 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! NOW'S ONE OF US GONNA SLIP HIM A GAT?

HMM—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 ME SO MAD I—I—

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 BARRICK (THE FLASH) AND HIS GIRL, JOAN WILLIAMS...

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!

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

... SO I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO —



JOE CONNOR ACTS....

OH! OH!...

HUM? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

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

MAYOR KELLEY IS RIGHT IN THE FRONT ROW! HE KILLED YOUR MOTHER—GET HIM!

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

THE BOY'S GONE MAD!!!



JAY GARRICK LEAPS FORWARD....

BUT JAY IS CREASED BY THE BULLET AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR—

ROY REVENGE, GUARDED BY JOE CONNOR'S THUGS, HEADS FOR THE DOOR...

NO, YOU DON'T!

DRAW YOUR GUNS MEN! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

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. I 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!

OH, JAY!

AS JAY GARRICK I HAD TO MOVE SLOW 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—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 IT, 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

HERE ARE SOME MORE FAMOUS SPEED RECORDS! WHY NOT CUT THESE PAGES OUT AND SAVE THEM IN A SCRAPBOOK?

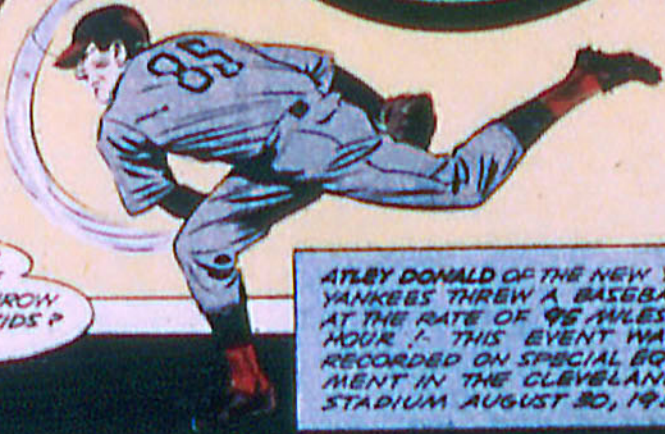
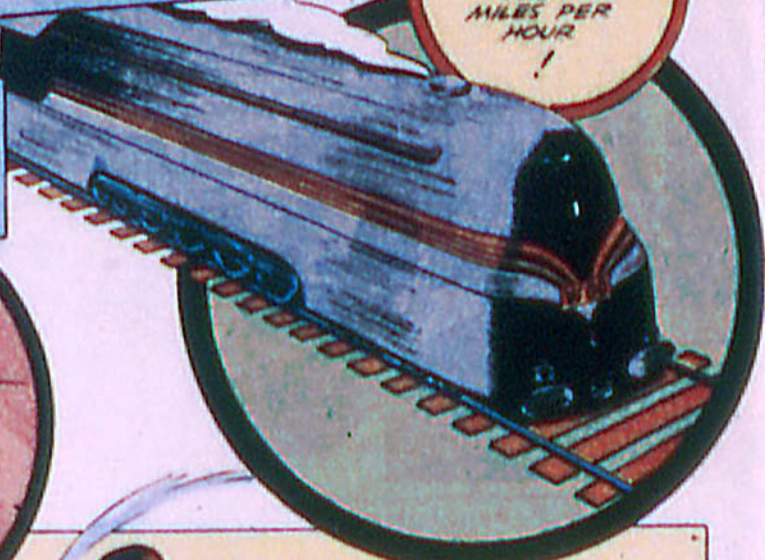


HOW FAST CAN AN AUTOMOBILE TRAVEL? ... WELL JOHNNY R. COBB DROVE HIS SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED STREAMLINED RACER 369.7 MILES PER HOUR ON THE BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS AUGUST 23, 1929!

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



LONDON-GLASGOW EXPRESS TRAIN TRAVELS AT 125 MILES PER HOUR!



HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE ABLE TO THROW THAT FAST, KIDS?

ATLEY DONALD OF THE NEW YORK YANKEES THREW A BASEBALL AT THE RATE OF 95 MILES AN HOUR! THIS EVENT WAS RECORDED ON SPECIAL EQUIPMENT IN THE CLEVELAND STADIUM AUGUST 30, 1939!



HOW TO DEVELOP YOUR SPEED *by* 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!



THE SECOND SIGNAL FROM THE STARTER IS "GET SET"! AT THIS SIGNAL TAKE THE SECOND POSITION, SHOWN BELOW! LIFT THE WEIGHT FROM THE KNEES, LEAN FAR FORWARD, AND BALANCE THE WEIGHT ON HANDS AND TOES!



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!



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 SPRINTERS TIME!



YOU MUST SET YOURSELF 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 Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

- CHAPTER TWO -
"THE ADVENTURE OF THE BLOOD-RED RAY"



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 REMEMBE! YOU MUST REMEMBER HIM — I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL AT THE TIME...

YES — I RECALL! YOU MEAN — HE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN?

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!

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

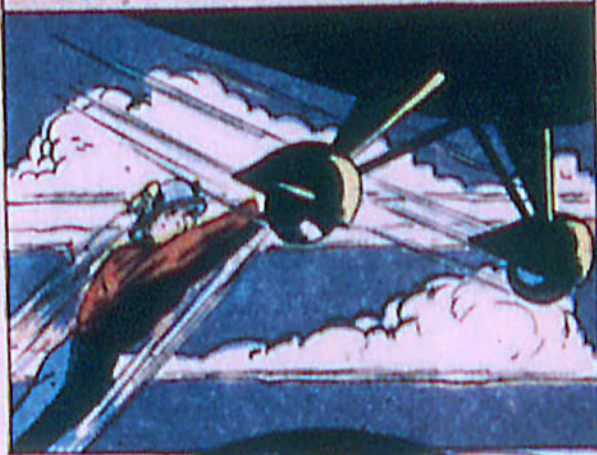
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT KILLER FOR GOOD — AND IF IT FAILS...

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!



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 INGENUOUS 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! D'ARCY! D'ARCY! WHERE ARE YOU?

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

YES, SIR? WHEN IT RETURNS - WHAT?

INSTALL THIS FLAME - THROWER! ATTACH IT TO THE PLANE! I'LL GET A PILOT TO FLY IT!

JUST AS YOU SAY, SIR!

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

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

BUT RIGHT NOW THE TIME HAS 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 FRESHACRE FARM... ROY REVENGE RUNS TO MEET HER....

ANN! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? WERE 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 SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT—

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

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

I— AN— WELL, I THINK YOU 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 HAVEN'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—I CAN'T DO THAT! THERE'S MAYOR KELLEY— OUR REVENGE FOR MOTHER!

MOTHER WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO KILL ANYBODY— OH-N-N, I HATE YOU, HATE YOU!

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

BEHIND ROY A FAST CAR APPROACHES...

AW, SHUCKS! WOMEN— DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS! I...

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

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

ALTHOUGH THE THREAT LOVES HIS DAUGHTER— A SLY SMILE TWISTS THE CORNERS OF HIS MOUTH!

THAT'S A GIRL FOR YOU! ANN IS SWEET AND GENTLE— BUT SHE MUSTN'T INTERFERE WITH MEN'S WORK!

I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE CITY WITH ME THIS TIME, ROY! THE TIME IS RIFE FOR OUR REVENGE! LISTEN... TO-NIGHT YOU ARE TO TAKE ONE OF OUR PLANES UP OVER MANHATTAN...

YES...
GO ON!

THE MEN TALK - UNAWARE THAT ANN IS WATCHING...

THEY'RE UP TO MORE CRIME! PROBABLY PLOTTING SOMEONE'S DEATH! OH, HOW I WISH THE FLASH WERE HERE!

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...
HAM-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? HAM-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 FOUR - HERE COMES THE FLASH STRAIGHT UP THE ROAD TOWARD FRESHACRE FARM -

I BELIEVE THAT'S ANN 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?



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 THAT DEATH-RAY MACHINE! PARDON ME, ANN - I MUST FOLLOW IT!



MAYOR KELLEY'S HOME IN THE CITY....



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. KELLEY!



IN HIS CAR, EQUIPPED WITH A PRIVATE BROADCASTING UNIT, SITS THE THREAT....

IF ANYONE KNEW THAT I - JOE CONNOR - A RESPECTABLE LAWYER AND DOCTOR WAS THE THREAT! HA, THE IDIOTS! IT'S SO SIMPLE TO PULL THE WOOL OVER THEIR EYES!



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

ARTH CHEMICAL COMPANY

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

ABOVE THE CITY...

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

THE FLASH FOLLOWS THE SPEEDING PLANE.

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

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!

I'LL LOOK MRS. KELLEY IN...

HEY, YOU - WHY DID YOU LOCK THAT DOOR?

OUT OF MY WAY!

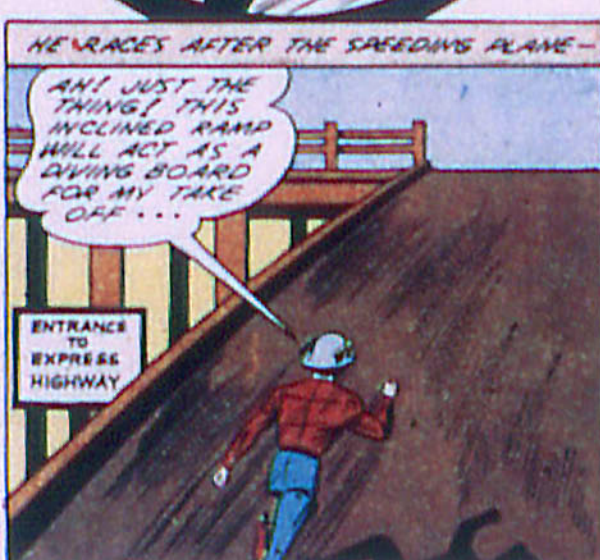
OH, SO YOU WANT TO PLAY, EH? ALL RIGHT - NOW ABOUT SPINNING TOPS?

HELP!

THE FLASH DASHES RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR TO THE KELLEY HOME - HIS TREMENDOUS SWIFTNESS ENABLES HIM TO DO THIS - WITHOUT HURTING HIMSELF -

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

CRASH!



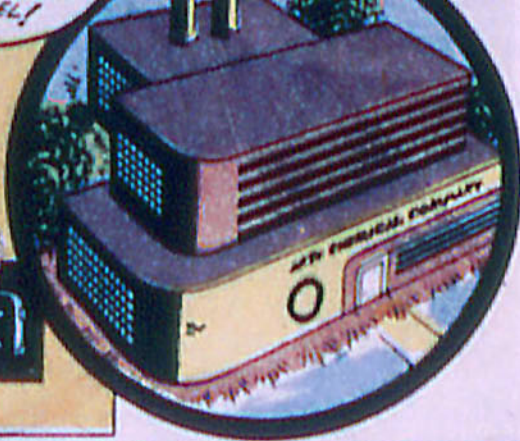


CONVULSED WITH RAGE,
THE THREAT HEARS THE
FLASH THREATEN HIM!

THAT FLASH!
ALWAYS HE SEEMS
TO WIN! ALWAYS!
BUT THIS TIME—
I SHALL BE
PREPARED!

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

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



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

THE FLASH IS DASHING
DOWN A STREET WITH THE
UNCONSCIOUS YOUTH
FLUNG 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
THROW WATER ON
THE YOUNG 'HERO'!

WHAT
IS...?
HUN?



118

PROOF... SPUTT...
HNA— WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
WHAT'S
HAD...?

GET ON YOUR
FEET AND
FOLLOW ME!
IF ANY OF YOU
COPS INTERFERE
YOU GET A
BULLET—
UNDERSTAND?





I-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 ALL THE TIME! WHO-WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER MIND! YOU GET OUT HERE! GOODBYE-AND-AND GOOD-LUCK!



UNDER THE VEIL — IT'S ANN 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! OHNN....

THERE, THERE—TAKE IT EASY! WHEN WE HEARD THE RADIO REPORT OF THE FIRE AND THE FLASH SAVING MRS. KELLEY, I KNEW WE'D TAKE WHOMEVER WAS RESPONSIBLE TO HIS FAVORITE POLICE STATION! WE TOOK A CHANCE, AND IT WAS ROY!

YES... BUT WHAT WILL ROY DO? ALL ALONE! HELPLESS! BOOO-HOOOOO!

AND THE FLASH? HE IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE THREAT'S TRAP....

WELL, WHATTA—HA—KNOW—HIS HEAD-QUARTERS IS THE ARTS CHEMICAL CO.—HIM—M—IF I'D ONLY KNOWN BEFORE!



UNKNOWING, 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....



HM-M—WHAT PECULIAR LIGHTS!

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 IN ABOUT GETTING HIM!



NEVER HAVING SEEN THE THREAT, THE FLASH DOESN'T KNOW HIM... AND HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE HIM AS JOE CONNOR EITHER!

THE LACK OF INVESTIGATION AND CARE THAT CONNOR HAS LED, HAS ALTERED HIS FEATURES CONSIDERABLY!

CORNERED, THE THREAT HITS UPON A CLEVER RUSE!



HM-M- 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!

THAT'S FINE— BUT THE OTHER FELLOW YOU BROUGHT IN GOT AWAY— SOME GANE STUCK US UP AND KIDNAPPED HIM!

LATER, JOAN CONFESSES HER "MEDDLING" TO JAY...



... SO I FOLLOWED YOU TO FRESHACRE 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 KELLEYS, 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 ALL THIS, DEAR— EVER SINCE OUR BABY WAS STOLEN! SOMEONE HATES US— BITTERLY! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE TRYING TO GET EVEN— FOR SOMETHING—

I ONLY HOPE IT WILL END SOME DAY, JIM! JUST SO 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— (ALTHO 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?

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF *America*

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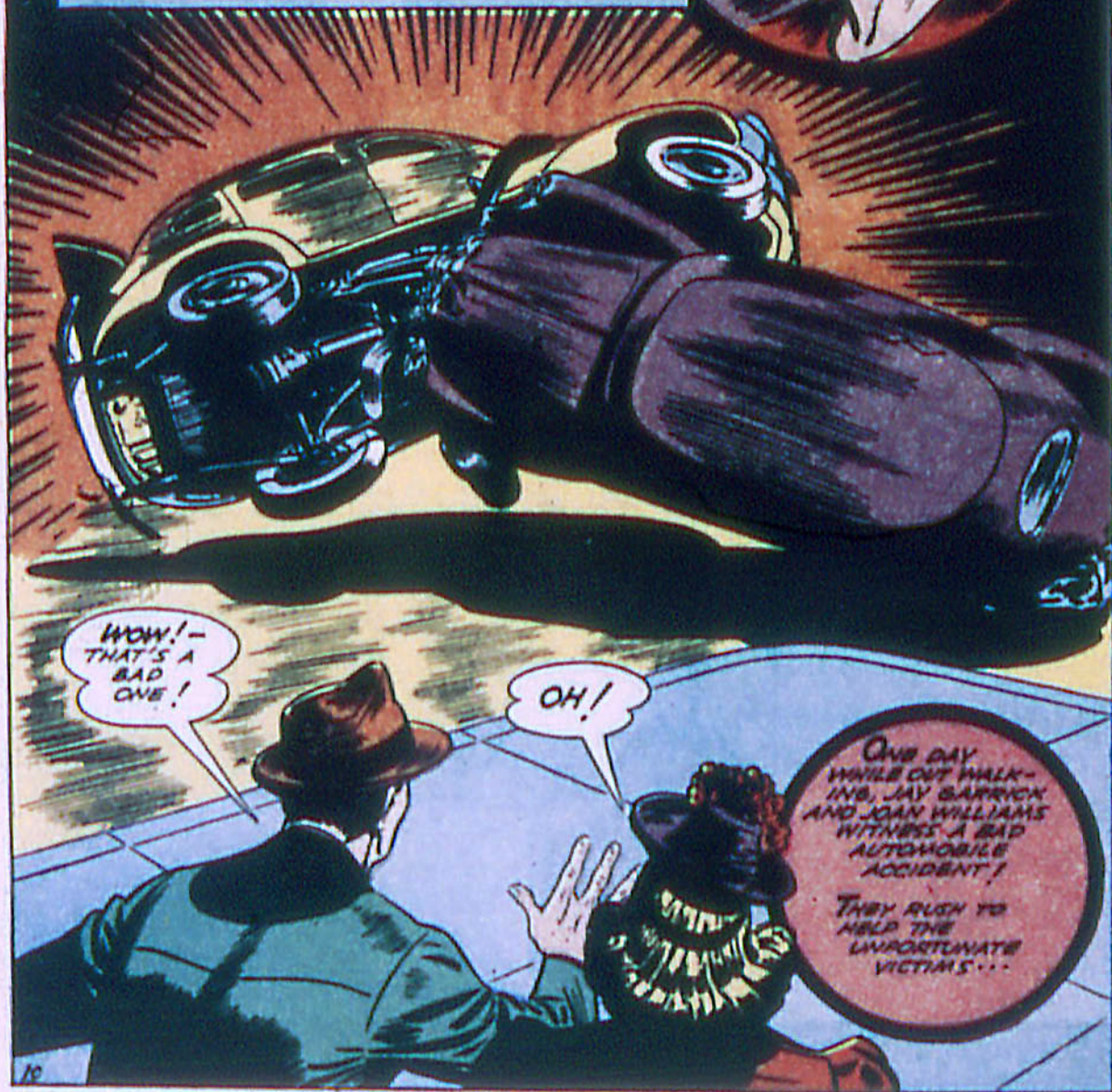
The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E-E-HIBBARD

* CHAPTER THREE *

CRIME AND TERROR RUNS 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...

THERE ARE ONLY THREE PEOPLE IN THE WRECKED AUTOS! SURPRISINGLY ENOUGH, NONE OF THEM ARE SERIOUSLY HURT...

JUST THEN A GARAGE WRECKER ARRIVES ON THE SCENE...

TAKE IT EASY, FELLOW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I-I THINK SO...

ALL I CAN SAY IS— YOU'RE CERTAINLY THREE LUCKY PEOPLE!

IT'S A MIRACLE!

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— HOOK ONTO THESE CARS!

RIGHT!

HM— 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!
27! PROCEED
AT ONCE TO
JUNCTION TURN-
PIKE AND HALE
HIGHWAY!
ACCIDENT INVOLV-
ING THREE AUTOS!
THAT IS ALL...

AM! THREE OF
THEM! BUSINESS
GETS BETTER
AND BETTER!

HEY, YOU PUNKS!
GET GOING!
BIG ACCIDENT -
JUNCTION
TURNPIKE AND
HALE HIGHWAY!
IF THE CAR-
OWNERS DON'T
WANT OUR
SERVICE - SEE
THAT THEY DO
WANT IT!

OKAY,
BOSS!
WE'LL
GET
DEM
CARS!

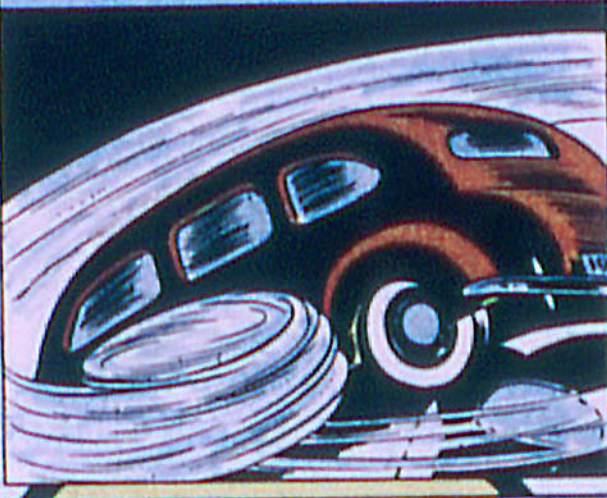
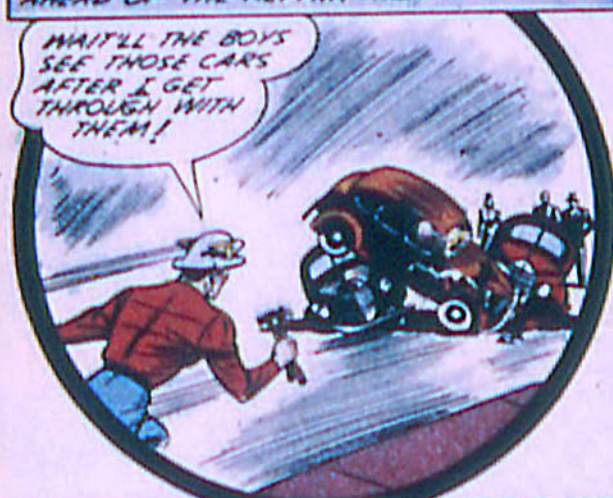
INGENIOUS IDEA!
LISTENING FOR POLICE
BROADCASTS OF
ACCIDENTS - THEN
BULL-DOZING THE CAR-
OWNERS INTO A NEAT
REPAIR JOB! I OUGHT
TO BE ABLE TO STOP
THIS WITHOUT MUCH
TROUBLE! I'LL JUST
TAKE A FEW TOOLS
FROM THEIR TRUCK...



THE FLASH PUTS ON SPEED, AND ARRIVES
AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT FAR
AHEAD OF THE REPAIR-MEN...

THERE IS A FLURRY OF SOUNDLESS
MOTION AS THE INVISIBLE FLASH GOES
INTO ACTION...

WAIT'LL THE BOYS
SEE THOSE CARS
AFTER I GET
THROUGH WITH
THEM!



-AND ONE OF THE CARS ROLLS FORWARD
COMPLETELY FIXED!

ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE REMAINING
CARS ROLL FORWARD - LIKE NEW!

JOHN!
OUR CAR!
WHY IT'S
LIKE NEW!

WELL, WHATTA-
YA-KNOW!
I COUL'DA SWORN
THERE WAS
PLENTY OF DAMAGE
DONE TO IT!

THIS IS
WONDERFUL!
AM I
DREAMIN'?

NOT A
SCRATCH!
I-I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!



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

THE POLICE REACH THE SCENE....

WHERE'S THE ACCIDENT?

THERE - THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE ANY...

POLICE

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 CAME LOOKIN' FOR THE ACCIDENT!

WELL, WELL, LOOK'S AS THOUGH 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!

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!

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? HUH? 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! SEEMS
YOU'VE BEEN
DOING GOOD
WORK...

THAT'S
NICE!
THANK
YOU
"SIR"!

AS A TRUSTY JOE WALKS
ABOUT UNMOLESTED...

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

HM-H - THIS JUNK!
IT'LL BE TAKEN OUTSIDE
THE WALLS ON THE
TREADMILL - THAT
BARREL GIVES ME
AN IDEA...

OUTSIDE THE WALLS...

LOOKS LIKE
THAT BARREL
IS THE LAST
OF IT!

HEY, GIMME
A HAND.
RETE -
THIS THING'S
HEAVY!
SAY, MAYBE
THERE'S A
GUY HIDIN'
IN IT.
NUN?

DON'T BE
CRAZY...
GUYS DON'T
ESCAPE FROM
PRISON SO
EASY, ANYMORE -
YOU MUSTA BEEN
READIN' TH'
COUNT OF MONTE
CRISTO!

STILL, I DUNNO!
MAYBE WE
OUGHTA
TAKE A
"LOOK"!

AW, YER
ALWAYS
WORRYIN'
ABOUT SOME-
THIN' - COME ON -
LET'S GET GOIN' -
I GOTTA DATE
TONIGHT!

NOT REALIZING HIS "CLOSE
CALL" THE THREAT IS
SUFFERING TORTURES IN
THE LYE BARREL...

OH, OHNN! THESE
CRAMPED QUARTERS -
MAKING ME SWEAT -
MY PORTS ARE OPENING -
THIS LYE - IT'S
KILLING ME!
OH-N-N-N!

THE TRUCK DUMPS THE BARREL ALONG WITH THE OTHER GARBAGE, ON A DUMPSTYCK.

OKAY, PETE!
NOW YOU CAN
GO GET
READY FOR THAT
DATE THAT'S SO
ALL-IED
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...

OHNN- OHNN- I'M DYING -
GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE -
OHNN-



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



FROM THE MADDED,
TORTURED FIGURE
COMES AN OATH OF
REVENGE....

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



HE FINDS A DOCTOR...

OH!
HOW
AWFUL!

THE DOCTOR
QUICK!
I'M - IN -
AGONY!



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...

AFTER 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!

THE THREAT CALLS ON SOME OF HIS OLD "BOYS"...

HELLO, BOYS! REMEMBER ME—THE THREAT?

NOT WITH THAT MUG YOU AINT—

HOLD ON—HIS VOICE! I RECOGNIZE IT!

OF COURSE IT'S ME! I SEE YOU BOYS HAVE GONE HOME SINCE I'VE BEEN AWAY! WELL, YOU WON'T BE FOR LONG—I'M TAKING OVER AGAIN!

GEE DAT'S SWEET! THREAT!

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

WITH A FIRM HAND HE REORGANIZED HIS RACKET, AND MIGHT HAVE THRIVED INDEFINITELY HAD NOT THE FLASH, ALWAYS ALERT, SENSED TRICKERY IN THE FLEET OF REPAIR TRUCKS—

THE THREAT TUNES 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—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...

HE ENTERS A SPECIALLY BUILT SAFE...

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

THE EXIT LEADS TO A SMALL SECRET ROOM...

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

THE FLASH ARRIVES...

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THIS CROOKED GARAGE OWNER...

THE FLASH QUICKLY
SEARCHES THE GARAGE!

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

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

AAALL
ABOORD!

AND YOUNG ROY REVENGE -
WHAT HAS HE BEEN DOING
THESE FIRST 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 IN!

DAY AFTER DAY, HE TOILS IN THE FIELDS...

THIS LIFE 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 -
HAH-HA - WONDER
IF TH' WIDDER
BROWND LIKE
ME BETTER
IF I HAD ME
A NEW FACE?
... RECKON
I'LL DRIVE IN
TO TOWN
TOMORROW!

AN HA!
SO YOU'VE
GOT
COURTIN'
ON THE
BRAIN,
EH?
HA! HA!
HA!

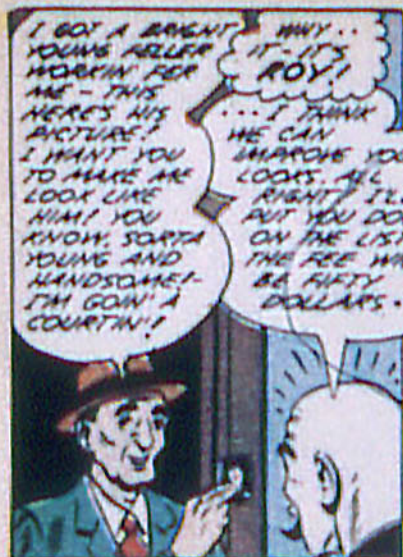
NEXT DAY FARMER DELL
DRIVES INTO TOWN...

THIS IS TH'
PLACE,
I RECKON...

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

COME IN,
SIR!
WHAT CAN
I DO FOR
YOU?

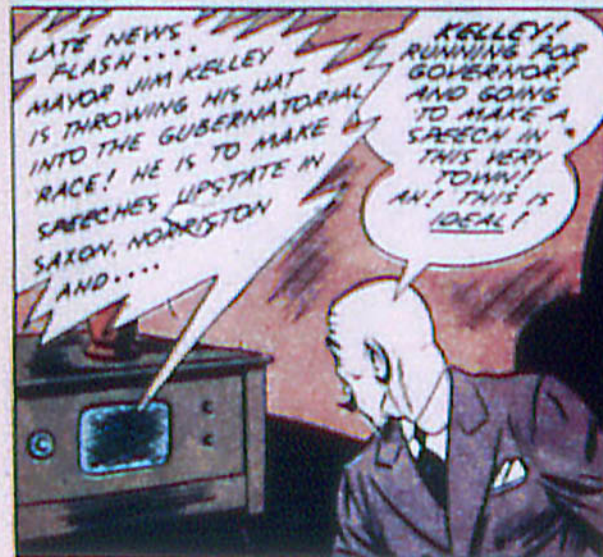
WAL, I SAW
YER AD IN
THE PAPER!
RECKONED
I'D PUT A
NEW FACE
ON MYSELF
IFEN IT
DONT COST
TOO MUCH...



WHY...
IT-IT'S
ROY!
... I THINK
WE CAN
IMPROVE YOUR
LOOKS. ALL
RIGHT! I'LL
PUT YOU DOWN
ON THE LIST!
THE FEE WILL
BE FIFTY
DOLLARS...



FINE!
I'LL LET
YOU KNOW
WHEN
TO COME
IN!



KELLEY!
RUNNING FOR
GOVERNOR!
AND GOING
TO MAKE A
SPEECH IN
THIS VERY
TOWN!
AH! THIS IS
IDEAL!



COME
IN!



WHY, ROY
IT'S YOUR
DAD, JOE
CONNOR!
I'VE BEEN
WEARING A
DIFFERENT
FACE SINCE
I ESCAPED
FROM PRISON!



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...



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
UPSTATE 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!



AFTER ANN LEAVES...

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



MAYOR KELLEY ENTRAINS
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
EVER SPEAK OF
ROY'S BIRTH, ANN?
DID SHE KNOW
ANYTHING OF HIS
REAL MOTHER?

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



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



HM-M-MAYOR
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
MAYOR KELLEY'S
LIFE!

OH -
NO!
ROY
MUST
HAVE
LEARNED
HIS
LESSON!



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

WE-ELL, I DON'T
KNOW! I MAY BE
A LITTLE
TOO SUS-
PICIOUS...
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! I HAVEN'T
TIME FOR FINESSE
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
COMIN' INTO TOWN
TO SEE YOU...
ANYHOW HERE'S
A TELEGRAM
FROM HIS
SISTER...

I'LL
TAKE
IT!

THE THREAT OPENS THE
TELEGRAM...

OH! THIS IS
AWFUL! ANN
IS ON THAT
TRAIN! I HAVE
CONDEMNED MY
OWN DAUGHTER
TO DIE! MY OWN
DAUGHTER! THE
ONLY THING I LOVE
IN THIS WORLD!

WHATSA
MATTER,
DOD? YOU LOOK
MIGHTY
POORLY! MAYBE YOU
OUGHT TO
BE IN
BED...

BED? BAN!
I'VE GOT TO
SAVE ANN FROM
DEATH! OHNN!
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 —
AND HERE COMES
THE TRAIN!

THE THREAT HEARS THE TRAIN WHISTLE!
HIS CHEEK PALES....

THE TRAIN!
IT'LL BLOW UP
ANY MINUTE!
OHNN...



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 UNI-
FORM OF THE FLASH, AND
IS LEAPING FROM THE
SPEEDING TRAIN.....

HE SPEEDS AHEAD OF THE
TRAIN....

THE FLASH'S FEARS ARE
CONFIRMED....

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



DYNAMITE!

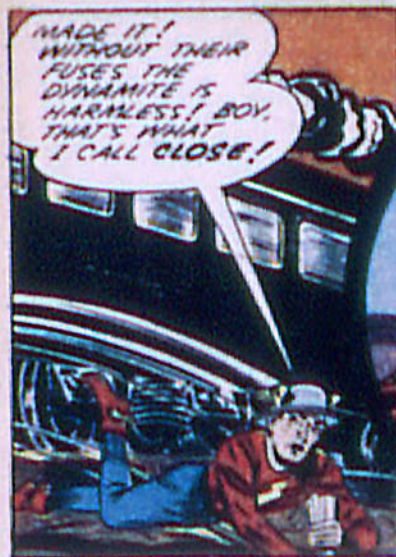


IF I EVER
MOVED
FAST —
THIS IS
THE
TIME TO
DO IT!



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
THREAT REJOICES AT THE
MISARRANGE 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-THE
FLASH!
AGAIN!
I'M
CLEARING
OUT OF
HERE!

OOF!

WHAM!

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

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



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

OH, ROY.
HOW
COULD
YOU...?



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

WE WONDER
IF THE
THREAT
ISN'T
UNDER-
ESTIMATING
THE
POWER
OF
THE
FLASH
!

WE SHALL
SEE...

BLACKMAIL MONEY

(A Hop Harrigan Story)

by EVELYN GAINES

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—specially built to land girl 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. "Leaf 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 much 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 hide-out. 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.

"Whoopee! 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.



HE'S HUMAN!
HE'S YOUNG!
HE'S COURAGEOUS!
and HE'S
AMERICAN!

DON'T MISS
A
SINGLE ISSUE!

**FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
HOP HARRIGAN
EVERY MONTH IN
ALL AMERICAN COMICS!**





Here's more good news for members of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB!

HOP SAYS:

I know you will be proud to know that members of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB have been officially requested by the Adjutant General of the U. S. Army to help popularize the slogan of the Aviation Cadets in the Army Air Corps—“KEEP 'EM FLYING!”

And so each new member who joins the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB will receive five gummed stickers, illustrated on this page, to paste on the windshield of your family automobile and to give to your friends to do likewise!

Of course, if you are already a member, you can get these five Army Air Corps stickers by sending in a self-addressed stamped envelope to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C., and I will mail them to you absolutely free of charge. **KEEP 'EM FLYING!**



Here's What You Get When You Join The All-American Flying Club!

- (1) A beautifully engraved membership card containing all the rules of the Club.
- (2) A beautiful gold and winged emblem, illustrated above.
- (3) Opportunity to enter many contests for prizes and free trips.

SO JOIN AT ONCE, and don't forget to send in 10c to cover cost of mailing and handling!



Of course, each new member, in joining the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB, will also receive the five baggage stickers, one from each of the big airlines in the U. S. You can join the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB by filling in the application below and mailing it to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C.

HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

FLASH Q-102

Dear Hop:

Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB! I am enclosing 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc.

It is understood that I am to receive a Membership Card and emblem and be entitled to all the privileges of the organization.

NAME

AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

Butch Mc Lobster..

THE SUPER MOBSTER

By

- Ed Whelan -

LISSEN, MOB, HERE'S A LETTER FROM A MUG NAMED JOE KANTZEN OF BROOKLYN DOPIN' OUT A POIFECT CRIME FER US - OH, BOY !!



BUTCH AND HIS MOBSTERS, "KILLER" DILLER, "LEFTY" WRIGHT, "SPIDER" WEBB, "RED" FLANNEL, AND "SCAR" MARK ARE GATHERED IN THE SECRET HIDE-OUT



MUGS, DIS LETTER SAYS DAT DERE IS ANUDDER GANG WOT'S GOT A HIDE-OUT OVER ON PILL HILL AN' DAT IF WE RAID IT AT NIGHT WE ORTA MAKE A BIG CLEAN-UP !!



CHEES, LE'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 CANT MISS - GOOD LUCK - LOVE AN' KISSES - JOE KANTZEN !



SAY, BUTCH, DIS LOOKS LIKE DE EASIEST POIFECT CRIME I EVER HOID OF - NO GUN PLAY NOR NUTTIN' - JES' BUST RIGHT IN !!

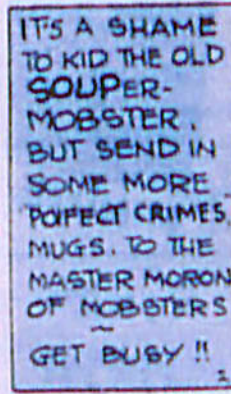


RIGHT YOUSE ARE, "KILLER" AN' WOT'S MORE WESE IS BUSTIN RIGHT IN DAT DUMP T'NIGHT !!

DERE MUST BE SOME SWELL SWAG FER US, EH ?

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL CLEAN UP PLENTY, RED !!





FOLLOW THE FURTHER AND
AMAZING ADVENTURES OF
THE FLASH—Fastest Man Alive
Every Month in

FEATURING
THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!



FLASH

COMICS

10¢



THE WHIP

ALSO
featuring



THE KING



MINUTE MOVIES



HAWKMAN



JOHNNY THUNDER

A new issue of *FLASH COMICS* is on sale
everywhere about the 15th of every month!

The Flash

— FASTEST MAN ALIVE! —

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD



"CHAPTER FOUR"

OVER THE ENTIRE NATION A NETWORK OF RADIO POLICE STATIONS OPERATE CONSTANTLY IN AN EFFORT TO LOCATE THE THREAT! POLICE CARS SHRILL THEIR SCREAMING SIRENS AS THEY DART FROM UNDERWORLD 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 BIDDING
MY TIME!
I HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN MY
REVENGE AGAINST
JIM KELLEY!



IN THE BIG-HOUSE — ROY REVENGE!

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



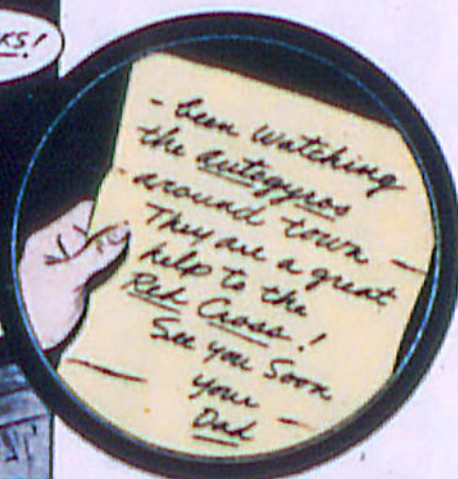
AN IDEA STRIKES HIM —

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

A FEW DAYS LATER ...

IT'S A LETTER!
WE OPENED IT —
COULDN'T FIND
ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS...

THANKS!



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



IN NEW YORK — JOAN WILLIAMS' APARTMENT!

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

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



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!

AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION IN ALBANY! (JIM KELLEY WAS ELECTED GOVERNOR JUST BEFORE ROY WAS SENT TO PRISON.)

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 KIDNAPPED — WE'VE NEVER HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM —

YOUR SON!!

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

WH-A-AT?

I SEE IT ALL NOW! CONNOR PRE-TENDED TO HELP ME — THEN STOLE MY BOY! BROUGHT HIM UP TO BE A CRIMINAL — TRIED TO GET HIM TO KILL ME SEVERAL TIMES! OH, HOW RUTHLESS! AND ALL FOR REVENGE!

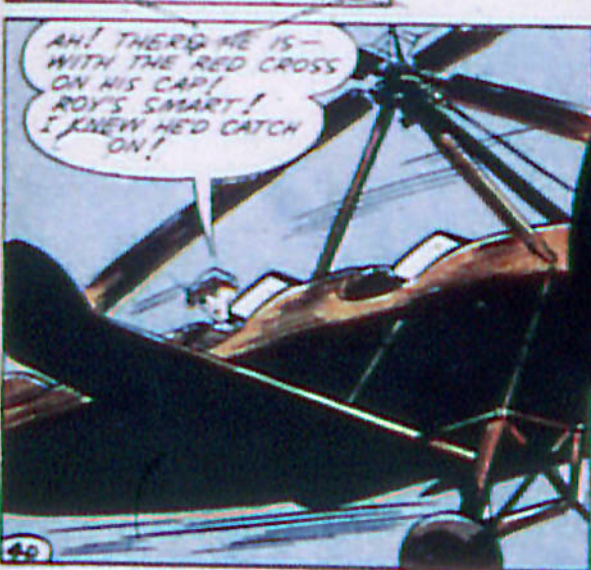
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME CATCH THAT MADMAN! MY SON IS IN JAIL! I'LL PARDON HIM....

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

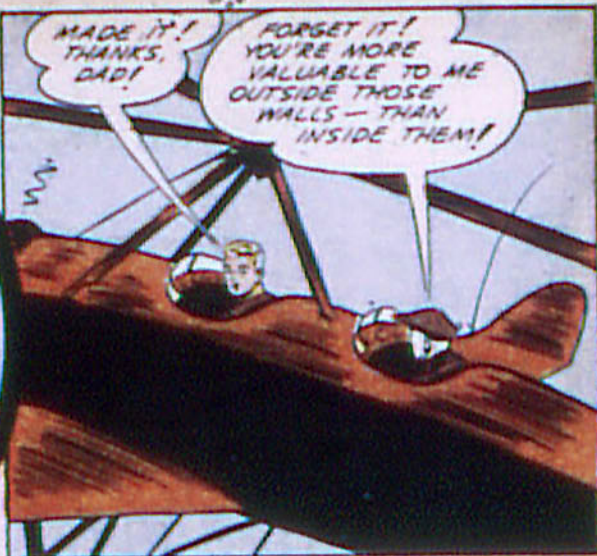
BACK IN NEW YORK —

ROY REVENGE IS JIM KELLEY'S SON! WE'VE 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!



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!
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!



AN
ESCAPE!

OH! DO
YOU
SUPPOSE
IT'S —

THAT'S
JUST
WHAT
I'M
WONDERING!
IS IT —
ROY?

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 GOT TO WARN
GOVERNOR KELLEY!
JOE CONNOR
OBVIOUSLY ENGINEERED
THAT ESCAPE!

OH, MY GOODNESS!
WHAT A TERRIFIC
BREEZE!
MUST BE
A WINDOW OPEN...

PARDON
ME!

YI-I-I!
WHO
SAID
THAT?

ONLY POLITE
TO PICK
UP THE
MAN'S
PAPERS!

HERE ARE
YOUR PAPERS!
BETTER HANG
ON TO THEM
NEXT TIME!

ON-ON-ON-N!
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 EVERY-
THING 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-LAID 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!

OH-H- FLASH! HE - HE'S HERE! LOOK!



UHP!! WHERE - 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!

YEEEOOWW!

BANG!

AND YOU THINK YOU'RE
A KILLER! WHY—
EVEN AS YOU PRESSED
THE TRIGGER—I WENT
DOWN TO THE WORK-
SHOP, 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
DIDN'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
WOOZY!

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, BOY!
YOU
DIDN'T
KNOW—

BEFORE
WE ALL
START BLUB-
BERING—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 AUTOGYRO HAS RETURNED! THE THREAT CANNOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO FIND OUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED—

THE PLANE DESCENDS ...

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!

YEAH? WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?

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

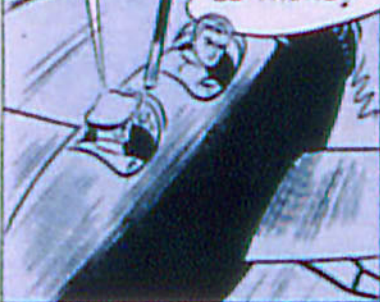
WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME LIKE THAT? CUT IT OUT!

OH—I WAS JUST THINKING! WELL THE PLAN IS THIS! DAY AFTER 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 JIM 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 CORNOR WITH HIS "SURE FIRE" PLAN!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH ROY WAS 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 MEAN 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!



THAT'S — THEM!

NO — WAIT! WHY, IT'S ANN!



ANN! ANN — WHAT THE BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DAD! WHAT — WHAT — ARE YOU — DOING — IN THE KELLEY HOME?

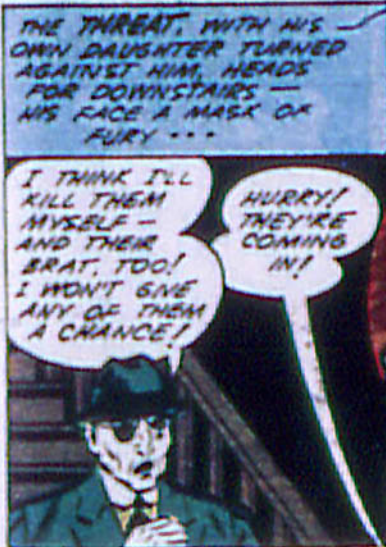


THE GRISLY HAND OF FEAR CLUTCHES AT ANN'S HEART ...

OH! YOU'VE COME FOR YOUR — REVENGE!

DAUGHTER — I LOVE YOU — BUT THIS IS MAN'S WORK! YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE!





THE FLASH HAS BEEN PRESENT ALL THE TIME— BUT HE HAS REMAINED INVISIBLE—

NO! YOU COULDN'T KNOW! YOU'RE LYING!

WOW! THAT WAS REALLY A CRUSHER! HELLO! A GIRL'S HANDKERCHIEF! INITIALS—A.C.— ANN CONNOR— SHE'S HERE—

THE FLASH DARTS UP— STAIRS—

IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT CONNOR'S DAUGHTER SHOULD SIT IN ON THIS LAST SCENE!

OH! FLASH! WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN THERE?

JUST A MINUTE! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF!

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!

SO YOU KNOW, TOO! WELL, THERE'S ONE THING THAT NONE OF YOU KNOW— I AM THE THREAT AND NOW YOU ALL DIE

AT THIS THE FLASH STOPS HIS WEAVING MOTION AND BECOMES VISIBLE!

THE THREAT! OH! WHAT A BLIND FOOL I'VE BEEN!

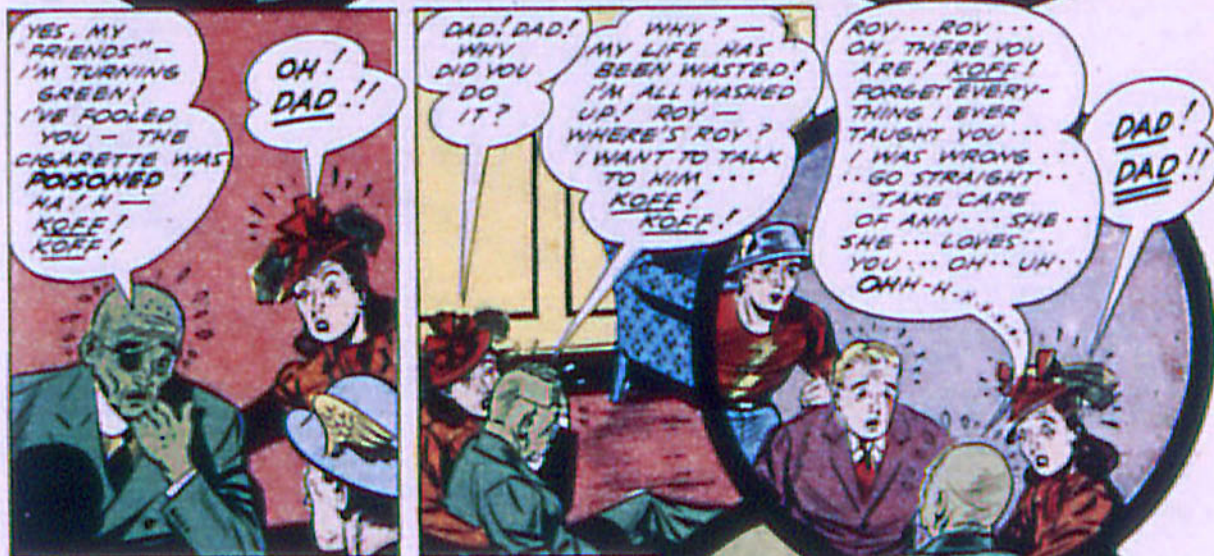
THE FLASH GOES INTO ACTION—

WHAT—? IT— IT'S THE FLASH!

RIGHT! AND THIS TIME YOU DON'T GET AWAY!

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!

UDD!!



CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



JIM PRENTICE'S FAMOUS ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME
Boys! Don't miss the thrill of this fast-moving Electric Game.



Your choice of genuine **EASTMAN CAMERAS**.
Bullet or Brownie.



Sell only one order and get a beautiful **WRIST WATCH**. Styles for boys, girls, men and women.

LIVE CANARY
given for selling only one order. Safe delivery guaranteed.

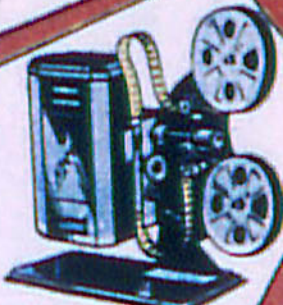


DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE
Named by Doctor Douglas, M.D.

HEY FELLOWS!
Get Daisy's swell **RED RYDER CARBINE**. A lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle. A real he-man's gun. "Buck Jones" also given.



FITTED OVERNIGHT CASE
A compact handbag with comb, brush, and mirror set.



ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT
Sell one order. Show movies at home. **Film FREE.**

GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET



You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring **FREE.**

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself, and gifts for Mother and Dad — **WITHOUT A CENT OF COST.**

Any prize shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog is **GIVEN WITHOUT COST** for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 34 sparkling Xmas seals in brilliant colors — a big value.

It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your family, friends and neighbors. When sold, send us the \$4.00 collected and choose your prize. It is sent to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and our Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.**

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 602, Lancaster, Pa.

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

Prizes below given for selling extra orders as explained in our Big Prize Catalog. Send coupon today for Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas packs.



GENE AUTRY GUITAR

Full size, full tone, decorated with western scenes and Gene Autry's signature.

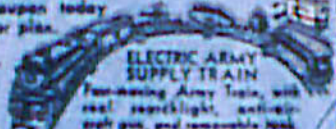


SEND THAT COUPON TODAY

Boys! Girls! **GERASTREAM LINED BIKE** for selling Xmas packs. Send coupon today for prize.



MILITARY WATCH for men and boys. Swiss second hand. Luminous dial. It shines at night.



ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN

Fast-moving Army Train, with real searchlight, anti-aircraft gun, and removable tank.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 602, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address _____

or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____

Thanks, boys and girls, for voting me
the next Honorary Member of the
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA,
and a whole book of my own, like
SUPERMAN, BATMAN and FLASH!



HERE IT IS!



"An' don't
forget yer ol'
pal Daiby
Dickles! I'll
be doin' me
bit on dis
quarterly
too! /

A complete
64-page issue
in full color, con-
taining all new,
never-before-pub-
lished adventures of
the **GREEN LANTERN!**



**ANOTHER FIT COMPANION TO SUPERMAN
BATMAN and THE FLASH!**

ON SALE EVERYWHERE SEPT. 26th!