

# All-Flash

## QUARTERLY

WINTER  
NO. 3  
ISSUE



10¢



Presenting  
ANOTHER FULL LENGTH  
FOUR CHAPTER NOVEL  
FEATURING THE ADVENTURES OF  
*The Flash* - FASTEST MAN ALIVE!





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## Good Books For Christmas

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor  
Children's Book Committee  
Child Study Association of America

Every year, just before Christmas, a great many new books are published for young people of all ages. We have selected only a few of the many fine titles which you may want to put on your list of "things I want for Christmas".

### FOR BOYS AND GIRLS UP TO TEN!

**CAPTAIN KIDD'S COW.** By Phil Stong. Dodd Mead.

When boys go a-pirating on the Des Moines River anything can happen. Here a band of young buccaneers meet up with many adventures, including a stowaway cow, a pesty little girl who threatens to tell their hiding place to their searching parents, and, finally, an encounter with a band of real cattle thieves—with a price on their heads. It all turns out to be very exciting and amusing and satisfactory.

**THE MYSTERY DOGS OF GLEN**

**HAZARD.** By Maristan Chapman. Grosset and Dunlap.

Two children in search of adventure find all they want when their family moves from the city to a deserted Tennessee farm. Trying to solve a mystery leads them straight into trouble, but they come out of it the proud owners of two dogs—one for each.

### FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS!

**BLUEBERRY MOUNTAIN.**

By Stephen W. Meader  
Harcourt Brace.

Winter Floods, thieving ruffians and jealous neighbors make rough going for young Buck Evans in his first attempt to save money. Between seasons he had time to play fine football and win games for his high school team, but by the time he had finished high school he had built up a thriving blueberry farm of his own and was well on the road to business success.

**WORLD SERIES.** By John R. Tunis  
Harcourt Brace.

Here is "The Kid from Tomkinsville" again—no longer a rookie but a full-fledged right fielder in the big league. How he trains with his club and plays his way through many tough games to the crowning victory in the world series make a thrilling story in itself, and gives you a real picture of the baseball world as seen by a fine sports writer who knows it well.

**WITH DANIEL BOONE ON THE  
CAROLINY TRAIL.**

By Alexander Kay  
The John C. Winston Co.

At fourteen young Daniel Boone was already "well nigh grown"—and as good a woodsman as any man. With his father he scouted the dark, tangled forests of the Carolines. This is the story of how he met up with young George Washington and his party of surveyors, how he was beset by Indians on the warpath and escaped from torture and a horrible death, and how he won the friendship and help of a young Cherokee chief.

**THE BLACK TANKER.** By Howard Pease. Doubleday Doran.

When Vance Warren ships on a tonker bound for China he knows he is headed for danger, in the war-torn Orient. Mystery, espionage and murder circle about the cargo of oil, destined for the Japanese invaders at a Chinese port. How Vance solves the mystery and narrowly misses death in the flaming destruction of the tanker makes a thrilling story in an up-to-the-minute setting.

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THE

# Flash!

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

by  
GARDNER FOX  
AND  
E.E. HIBBARD



• Presenting •  
ANOTHER COMPLETE FOUR  
CHAPTER NOVEL-LENGTH STORY  
OF **THE FLASH**  
• FASTEST MAN ALIVE! •





# The Flash

## FASTEST MAN ALIVE

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIGBARD



### CHAPTER I: "THE ADVENTURE OF THE DUPLICATE FACES!"

EVER SINCE THAT FATEFUL DAY AT A WESTERN UNIVERSITY WHEN JAY GARRICK, A STUDENT, MIXED VARIOUS SOLUTIONS OF HARD WATERS TOGETHER AND MADE A GAS THAT RENDERED HIM THE SWIFTEST THING ON EARTH, THE NAME OF THE FLASH HAS MADE HISTORY! SWIFTER THAN THE SIZZLING CRACK OF LIGHTNING IN THE SKY, FASTER THAN LIGHT AND SOUND, THE FLASH DEVOTES HIS GREAT SPEED TO THE PURSUITS OF JUSTICE, ALWAYS AIDING THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER AGAINST CRIME AND CRIMINALS!

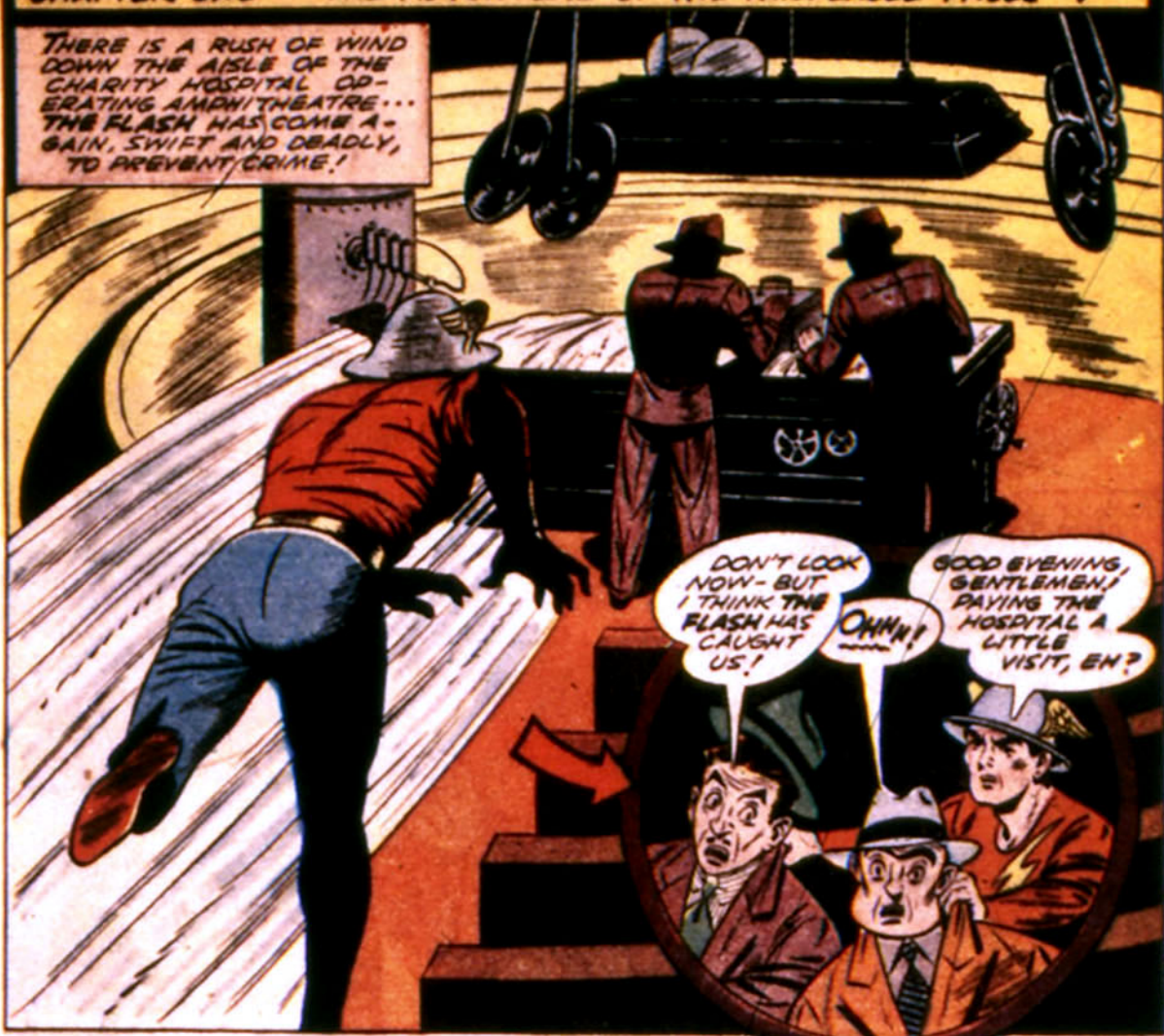
ONCE MORE WE PRESENT, IN ONE COMPLETE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY, A NEW LIGHTNING FAST TALE OF ADVENTURE AND THRILLING EXCITEMENT WITH—

**THE FLASH!**



CHAPTER ONE — "THE ADVENTURE OF THE MISPLACED FACES"!

THERE IS A RUSH OF WIND DOWN THE AISLE OF THE CHARITY HOSPITAL OPERATING AMPHITHEATRE... THE FLASH HAS COME AGAIN, SWIFT AND DEADLY, TO PREVENT CRIME!



JUST TO GET YOU FELLOWS IN THE MOOD TO TALK, I THINK WE'LL TOSS A FEW BOOMERANGS! KEEP YOUR BODY BENT, MY GOOD MAN, OR YOU'RE LIABLE TO FLY RIGHT THROUGH A WALL!

OHNN!  
OHNN!  
I'M SCARED!



THE FLASH WHIRL AND RELEASES HIS HUMAN BOOMERANG - AND AROUND THE ROOM WITH LIGHTNING RAPIDITY HE SAILS.....





OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL ...

WONDER WHAT'S  
KEEPING THOSE BOYS  
SO LONG? I'D  
BETTER LOOK IN AND  
HURRY. THEM UP  
-OR ADDAMS WILL  
HAVE MY HIDE!



HE WANDERS INTO THE  
HOSPITAL AND COMES  
FACE TO FACE WITH A  
HUMAN BOOMERANG!

YOWP!  
WHAT—  
WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE?



THE TWO CROOKS HIT SUCH  
SPEED IN THEIR MAD FLIGHT  
ABOUT THE ROOM THEY BE-  
COME THOROUGHLY FRIGHT-  
ENED ...

OOHH!  
LEMMIE  
DOWN!  
OHH!

WE'LL  
TALK!  
HELP!



OKAY!  
START  
TALKING!



WELL WE  
WORK FOR...  
HEY!  
HE AIN'T  
HERE NO  
MORE!  
MAYBE WE  
WUS  
DREAMIN'!

HUH!  
DAT  
WUS NO  
DREAM,  
BROTHER—  
IT WUS A  
HURRICANE!



IF THEY TALK—  
ADDAMS AND HIS  
WORK IS RUINED!  
I'VE GOT TO  
DO SOMETHING!

BUT THE FLASH IS STILL  
PRESENT ...

TRY TO SHOOT  
ME, EN?  
WELL, BETTER  
MEN THAN  
YOU HAVE  
TRIED AND  
FAILED!

OOWW!  
MY  
ARM!  
OWWW!



LOOK HERE—SUPPOSE  
YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS  
IS ALL ABOUT... SAY—  
I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE  
JEB YOUNG!

YES—  
I AM—  
BUT



SAY—YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
HAVE **DIED**!  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU? WHY  
HAVE YOU  
BECOME A  
COMMON  
CRIMINAL?

IT'S A LONG  
STORY AND A  
STRANGE ONE!  
A FRIEND OF MINE,  
JAY GARRICK,  
AND I WERE  
WALKING DOWN  
THE STREET  
ONE DAY...



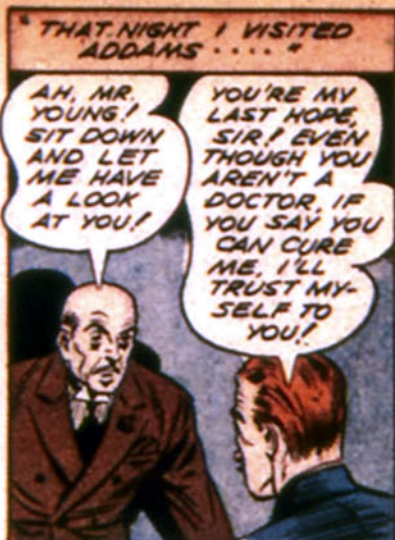




THIS MAY COME AS A SHOCK TO YOU, JAY— BUT— I'VE ONLY GOT SIX MONTHS TO LIVE!

JEE! ARE YOU SERIOUS? YOU MUST BE KIDDING!

NO, JAY— I'VE BEEN TO SEE SPECIALISTS ALL OVER THE WORLD! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE LEFT— A SCIENTIST NAMED ADDAMS WHO HAS A PRIVATE RESEARCH LABORATORY IN THE CITY! I'M GOING TO SEE HIM TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT I VISITED ADDAMS . . .

AH, MR. YOUNG! SIT DOWN AND LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!

YOU'RE MY LAST HOPE, SIR! EVEN THOUGH YOU AREN'T A DOCTOR, IF YOU SAY YOU CAN CURE ME, I'LL TRUST MYSELF TO YOU!



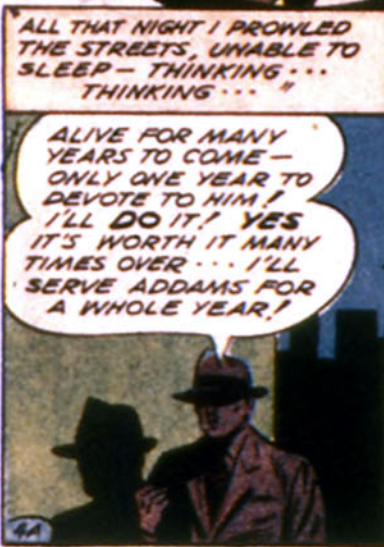
HMM— I BELIEVE I CAN CURE YOU! BUT IT WON'T BE EASY, AND YOU MUST PAY A PRICE! A HIGH PRICE! YOU MUST SERVE ME FAITHFULLY FOR ONE YEAR . . . NO QUESTIONS ASKED!

I'M A WEALTHY MAN! ANY MONETARY FEE I'LL GLADLY PAY! BUT— BUT TO WORK FOR YOU WITHOUT QUESTION? WE— ELL I DON'T KNOW . . .



YOU ARE A PROUD MAN, MR. YOUNG— BUT REMEMBER . . . YOUR PRIDE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD IN SIX MONTHS— YOU'LL BE DEAD!

I— I KNOW— BUT . . . WELL, LET ME THINK IT OVER . . .



ALL THAT NIGHT I PROWLED THE STREETS, UNABLE TO SLEEP— THINKING . . .

ALIVE FOR MANY YEARS TO COME— ONLY ONE YEAR TO DEVOTE TO HIM! I'LL DO IT! YES IT'S WORTH IT MANY TIMES OVER . . . I'LL SERVE ADDAMS FOR A WHOLE YEAR!



WHILE MY TREATMENTS WENT ON I WORKED IN HIS LABORATORY AND MADE STARTLING DISCOVERIES ABOUT HIM . . .

MY THEORIES ARE STARTLING ONES, MR. YOUNG! I BELIEVE THAT THE HUMAN FACE IS SHAPED THE WAY IT IS BECAUSE OF GLANDULAR ACTIVITIES OF THE HUMAN BODY!

YOU MEAN . . .



I MEAN THAT WITH MY NORMONE-GLAND TREATMENTS, I CAN ALTER THE HUMAN FACE— TO LOOK LIKE ANY OTHER FACE! I CAN PLAY TRICKS ON MOTHER NATURE! HA! HA! FUNNY TRICKS!



THEN HE NEEDED MORE RADIUM TO CONTINUE HIS EXPERIMENTS! TWO OF HIS-ER-HELPERS AND I CAME HERE TO STEAL IT! BUT NOW DID YOU KNOW WE'D BE HERE?

NEVER MIND THAT—I KNOW A LOT MORE THAN YOU THINK!



OF COURSE THE FLASH KNOWS MORE THAN JEB THINKS! IN FACT JEB WOULD BE SURPRISED TO KNOW THAT FLASH IS HIS FRIEND JAY GARRICK—WHEN JAY IS THE FLASH HE ALWAYS MOVES SO QUICKLY THAT EVEN WHEN HE IS VISIBLE HIS FEATURES ARE A SORT OF HAZE...

NOW LET US GO BACK A FEW HOURS! WE FIND JAY AND HIS GIRL FRIEND JOAN, VISITING FRIENDS—A DOCTOR FRENCH AND HIS WIFE...

JAY, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT ADDAMS MAN YOU SAID YOUR FRIEND VISITED! I RECALL HIM NOW! I GRADUATED WITH HIM FROM MEDICAL SCHOOL BUT HE WAS NEVER ADMITTED TO PRACTICE BECAUSE OF—WELL DANGEROUS BELIEFS!

HMM—THAT'S INTERESTING! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO JEB YOUNG? COME TO THINK OF IT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM LATELY!



THIS ADDAMS HATES ME BECAUSE I MARRIED LOUISA HERE! HE WAS IN LOVE WITH HER, TOO! HE'D DO ANYTHING TO HARM ME, EVEN TO DAMAGING MY CHARITY HOSPITAL! IF...

I HAVE A FRIEND, DR. FRENCH—A MAN CALLED THE FLASH! HE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR HOSPITAL!

NO-O...THERE'S NOTHING WRONG! I GUESS I'M JUST AN OLD WORRY-WART! I DIDN'T KNOW ADDAMS WAS IN TOWN!

IF HE HASN'T HARMED MY PET HOSPITAL YET, I DON'T IMAGINE HE WILL!

BUT—BUT—THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE PLACE IS THERE?

SEE, JOAN? NOTHING TO BOTHER THE FLASH ABOUT!

LATER—ON THE WAY HOME...

NOW... WHY ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT THAT HOSPITAL? I CAN USE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AS WELL AS THE NEXT FELLOW!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? IF ANYTHING HAPPENED AFTER THE DOCTOR SAID, YOU'D FEEL AWFUL! JUST DROP DOWN THERE TO-NIGHT AND LOOK AROUND! IT WON'T KILL YOU!



AFTER SEEING JOAN TO HER HOME, JAY DONS HIS FLASH UNIFORM AND SPEEDS FOR THE CHARITY HOSPITAL...

MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN WHAT JOAN SAID! I WOULD FEEL PRETTY GUILTY IF ANYTHING DID HAPPEN, AND I HAD DONE NOTHING TO PREVENT IT!

SO THAT'S HOW THE FLASH HAPPENED TO CATCH JEB YOUNG STEALING THE RADIUM... WE GO BACK TO THE HOSPITAL NOW AND FIND THE FLASH RACING FROM THE BUILDING WITH JEB FLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER...

ACROSS THE STREET—ADDAMS SITS AND WAITS—HE FAILS TO SEE THE SPEEDING FLASH AND HIS BURDEN!

I WONDER WHAT CAN BE KEEPING YOUNG AND THE OTHERS! I THOUGHT I'D DROP DOWN AND PICK THEM UP! HMM—I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THINGS!







YOU! WHERE'S THE RADIUM, FOOLS? SPEAK UP!

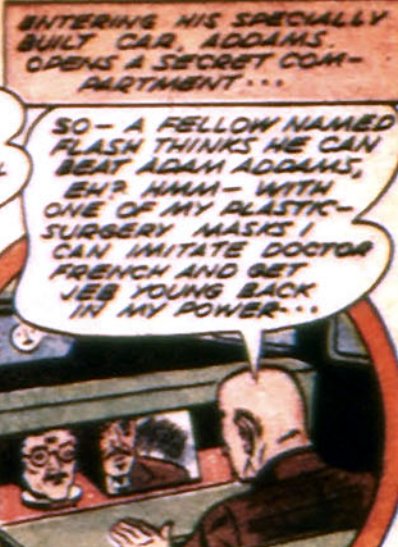
WE DIDN'T GET IT! THE FLASH! HE... UH—

HE SLAMMED US AROUND! AND CARTED OFF JEB YOUNG... OOOH!



I'M SERVED BY FOOLS AND IDIOTS! THE FLASH! BAH, WHO EVER HEARD OF HIM!

WE DID... OH—... I'M STILL DIZZY!



ENTERING HIS SPECIALLY BUILT CAR, ADDAMS OPENS A SECRET COMPARTMENT...

SO—A FELLOW NAMED FLASH THINKS HE CAN BEAT ADAM ADDAMS, EH? HMM—WITH ONE OF MY PLASTIC-SURGERY MASKS I CAN IMITATE DOCTOR FRENCH AND GET JEB YOUNG BACK IN MY POWER...

HE PLACES A PLASTIC MASK OVER HIS FACE—



NOW! I DARE EVEN LOUISA FRENCH TO TELL ME FROM HER FAMOUS HUSBAND!

MEANWHILE THE FLASH REACHES A NEARBY POLICE STATION—



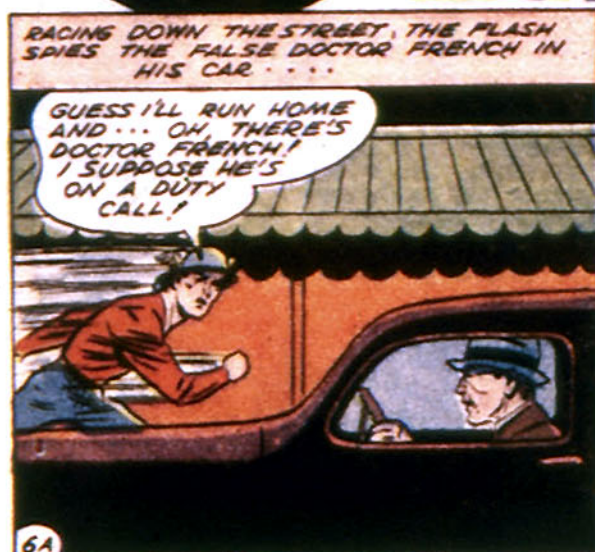
BUT WHY WILL YOU SERVE A MAN YOU KNOW IS A CRIMINAL? IF HE'D STEAL RADIUM, WHY NOT OTHER THINGS TOO?

EVEN IF HE DOES STEAL—HE SAVED MY LIFE! HUMANITY DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP ME—HE DID! I OWE HIM MY HELP!



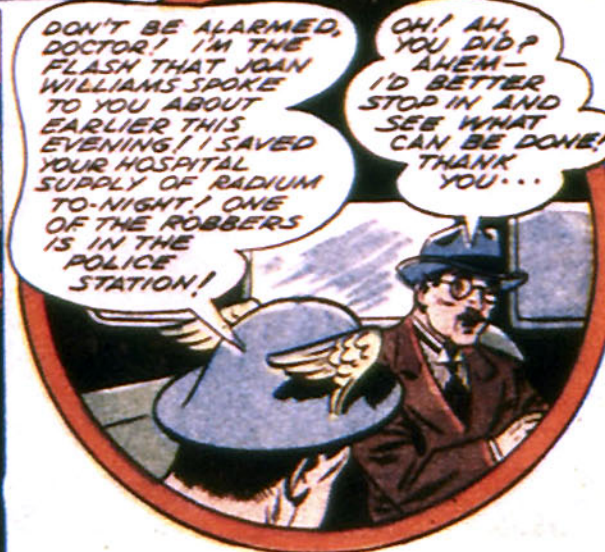
YOU'D BETTER KEEP HIM HERE UNTIL I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH DR. FRENCH!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, FLASH! YOUR WORD IS GOOD AROUND HERE!



RACING DOWN THE STREET, THE FLASH SPIES THE FALSE DOCTOR FRENCH IN HIS CAR....

GUESS I'LL RUN HOME AND... OH, THERE'S DOCTOR FRENCH! I SUPPOSE HE'S ON A DUTY CALL!



DON'T BE ALARMED, DOCTOR! I'M THE FLASH THAT JOAN WILLIAMS SPOKE TO YOU ABOUT EARLIER THIS EVENING! I SAVED YOUR HOSPITAL SUPPLY OF RADIUM TO-NIGHT! ONE OF THE ROBBERS IS IN THE POLICE STATION!

OH! AH, YOU DID? AH— I'D BETTER STOP IN AND SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE! THANK YOU...



THAT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE DOCTOR FRENCH, BUT—MAYBE I'M A LITTLE TOO SUSPICIOUS AS JOAN ALWAYS SAYS! I'LL JUST RUN ALONG HOME!



IN THE POLICE STATION...

I KNOW THE FLASH IS A WONDERFUL MAN! IT JUST HAPPENED THAT HE EXCEEDED HIS—ER—AUTHORITY! I'LL TAKE MR. YOUNG ALONG WITH ME!

WELL... OKAY! IF YOU WANT PREFER CHARGES, I'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT'S THIS? MAN ARRESTED FOR ATTEMPTED RADIUM THEFT IS FREED BY HOSPITAL HEAD! HMM—DOCTOR FRENCH MUST HAVE GOTTEN KIND-HEARTED—



OH, GOOD MORNING DR. FRENCH! I WAS JUST READING ABOUT YOUR FREEING JEB YOUNG!

WHAT? WHO FREED WHO? YOU MEAN THAT MAN THE FLASH CAUGHT LAST NIGHT IS FREE?

I CAN SEE YOU AREN'T FOOLING, BUT I SAW—I MEAN THE PAPERS SAY YOU WENT TO THE POLICE STATION!

BUT—WHEN YOU LEFT LAST NIGHT I WENT STRAIGHT TO BED! COULD IT HAVE BEEN AN IMPOSTER?

I TOLD YOU THIS ADDAMS WAS A BRILLIANT MAN! IT'S OBVIOUS HE IS THE ONE WHO IMPERSONATED ME!

HMM—SO I SEE! WELL, I'LL ASK JOAN TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE FLASH AND SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE!



ACROSS THE CITY, IN ADDAMS PRIVATE LABORATORY...

THE TIME HAS COME TO TAKE MY REVENGE ON DOCTOR FRENCH! I WILL SEND SEVERAL OF MY MEN TO HIS HOSPITAL—TO IMPERSONATE DOCTORS WORKING THERE!

BUT—BUT HOW CAN YOU GET AWAY WITH THAT?

I HAVE BEEN DILIGENT! I HAVE CAPTURED THE ENTIRE SURGICAL STAFF OF THE CHARITY HOSPITAL! HERE THEY ARE—EXCEPT FOR DOCTOR FRENCH, AND HE WILL BE BROUGHT HERE SOON!

BUT—WHY? WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?





WHAT GOOD? NO GOOD!  
BUT I WILL RUIN DR.  
FRENCH! WHEN MY  
MEN - AS DOCTORS - GET  
THROUGH "OPERATING"  
ON PEOPLE, FRENCH  
WILL LOSE HIS MEDICAL  
LICENSE AND HIS HOSPITAL  
WILL GET SUCH A REPUTATION  
NO ONE WILL GO THERE!  
I WILL TEACH FRENCH  
THAT WHEN HE MARRIED  
LOUISA, THE GIRL I LOVED,  
HE MADE A MISTAKE!  
NOW - LOOK!



ADDAMS THROWS OPEN A DOOR, AND IN FILE HIS  
"CREATIONS"! THEY STAND BEHIND THE MEN  
THEIR FACES ARE PATTERNED AFTER....



YOU SEE NOW?  
MY HORMONE -  
GLANDULAR TREAT-  
MENTS HAVE BEEN  
SO SUCCESSFUL  
I HAVE CREATED  
DUPLICATE DOCTORS  
FOR THE CHARITY  
HOSPITAL STAFF!

OH!  
IT- IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!

GO TO THE HOSPITAL!  
KILL AND MANGLE ALL  
THE PATIENTS THEY  
BRING IN TO YOU!  
YOU WILL NOT BE  
HURT! IT WILL BE  
THE REAL DOCTORS  
WHO ARE BLAMED!



MEANWHILE DOCTOR FRENCH LEAVES  
THE FLASH, WHO WATCHES HIM  
THROUGH A WINDOW...



DO MY EYES  
DECEIVE ME, OR  
ARE THOSE THE  
SAME MEN I  
ENCOUNTERED  
AT THE HOSPITAL  
LAST NIGHT?  
THEY ARE!

HE QUICKLY CHANGES  
INTO THE COSTUME OF  
THE FLASH -

THEY'VE GOT A NERVE  
STARTING THEIR  
ROUGH STUFF RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF MY  
APARTMENT!



EASY DOES IT,  
DOC! JUST HOP  
IN THE CAR!

NO  
ROUGH  
STUFF  
OR YOUSE  
GETS HOIT!

THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE!  
IMPOSSIBLE!

I WON'T  
INTERFERE,  
JUST YET!  
I'LL FIND OUT  
WHAT THIS  
IS ALL ABOUT!





MOVING SWIFTLY BACK AND FORTH SO HE BECOMES INVISIBLE, THE FLASH CLINGS TO THE SIDE OF THE CAR....

MISTER ADDAMS WANTS TO SEE YOU, DOC! IT'S A PERSONAL GRUDGE I UNNERSTAN'!

YEAH-WAIT'LL YOU HEAR WHAT HE'S GOT IN MIND FOR YOUSE!

WHAT-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HE'S GOT GUYS DRESSED UP LIKE DOCTORS- HA-HA-HO!- AN' THEY'RE GONNA TRY TO OPRATE ON TH' POOR LUSS IN YER HOSPITAL! HA-HA!

THAT-THAT'S WANTON MURDER OF INNO-CENT PEOPLE! LET-LET ME GO- OHNN...

WE DON'T WANNA HAFTA HOUT YOUSE, DOC, BUT-



THE FLASH RACES AHEAD OF THE CAR...

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER....

I CAN HELP DOCTOR FRENCH LATER! RIGHT NOW I MUST GET TO THE HOSPITAL AND PREVENT THESE CRUEL MURDERS!

OH!!... THE WIND! IT'S DRAGGING THE CHAIR!

SORRY, NURSE, BUT I'M IN A HURRY!



AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M JUST IN TIME!

SCALPEL NURSE!

SWEEPING FORWARD, THE FLASH GRASPS THE SHARP BLADE...

AND JABS IT INTO THE DOCTOR'S HAND...

OWWWOOW! NURSE! BE CAREFUL!

WELL, YOU WANTED IT, DIDN'T YOU - YOU FAKER?









THE FLASH QUICKLY WEEDS THE BAD DOCTORS FROM THE GOOD...

COME ALONG, MY FRIEND! I'VE SAVED A CHOICE SPOT FOR YOU — YOU'LL LOOK GOOD FRAMED IN A DOOR!

VI-I-I-I!!

NURSE SEE THAT THESE FAKE DOCTORS ARE KEPT HERE UNTIL DOCTOR FRENCH RETURNS TO ACCUSE THEM OF THEIR CRIME! I'M THE FLASH!

OH! YOU'RE THE MAN WHO SAVED THE RADIUM LAST NIGHT! DON'T WORRY, SIR, THEY WON'T GET AWAY!

THE FLASH QUICKLY DASHES FROM THE HOSPITAL, AND WE FIND HIM JUST ENTERING THE ADDAMS' MANSION...

INSIDE THE HOUSE...

MEANWHILE THE FLASH HAS ENTERED THE HOUSE!

AH! HERE WE ARE! NOW TO FIND OUT 'WHAT' HAPPENED TO DOCTOR FRENCH!

AH, DOCTOR FRENCH, YOU ARE RUINED! BY NOW MY DOCTORS ARE KILLING PATIENTS WHO TRUSTED YOUR NAME AND REPUTATION!

YOU - YOU INHUMAN MONSTER! MY - MY POOR PATIENTS!

ONE T'OUSAND BUCKAROOS! BOY, DIS ADDAMS GUY SURE LAYS IT ON DE NOSE FER DELIVERIN' DE GOODS!

I THINK I'LL DO A LITTLE LAYING IT ON THE NOSE MYSELF!

STILL INVISIBLE, THE FLASH MOVES HIS FIST IN A TERRIFIC SWING....

ON THE NOSE IT IS!

OWW! YOU HIT ME YOUSE TRAITOR!

JOIKY! YOUSE HAS FAINTED!

Socko!

YOUSE SLUGGED ME AND SWIDED MY DOUGH, YOUSE TRICKSTER!

WHY, JOIKY, HOW UNKIND! YOUSE HAS FAINTED, I TELL YOUSE!

THIS MONEY WILL MAKE A NICE DONATION TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL — SINCE IT HAS BEEN HAVING SO MUCH TROUBLE!





YOUSE JUST PULLED DAT FAINT TO MAKE OFF WIT' DE DOUGH! WHERE IS IT?

I'LL TEACH YOUSE TO BIFF ME AND STEAL MY MONEY!

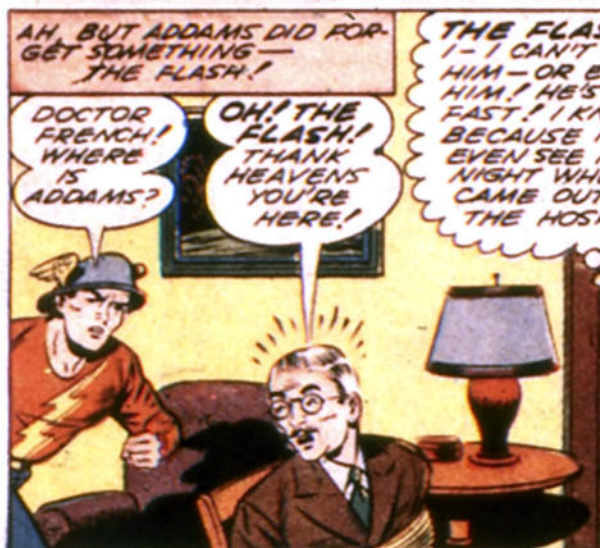
KEEP FIGHTING, BOYS! I HAVE WORK TO DO!

WHAM!  
BIFF!



MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER ROOM IT LOOKS AS THOUGH ADDAMS DIDN'T FORGET A THING . . .

A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, DOCTOR FRENCH! I HAD YOUR WIFE AND HER GUEST JOAN WILLIAMS, BROUGHT HERE TO MAKE MY TRIUMPH COMPLETE!



AH, BUT ADDAMS DID FORGET SOMETHING—THE FLASH!

DOCTOR FRENCH! WHERE IS ADDAMS?

OH! THE FLASH! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE!

THE FLASH!

I—I CAN'T ESCAPE HIM—OR EVEN KILL HIM! HE'S TOO FAST! I KNOW THAT BECAUSE I COULDN'T EVEN SEE HIM LAST NIGHT WHEN HE CAME OUT OF THE HOSPITAL!



I HAVE A SUBMARINE HIDDEN BENEATH THE HOUSE IN A MOORING IN THE EAST RIVER! I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME, LOUISA!

LET ME GO, YOU FOOL! LET ME GO!



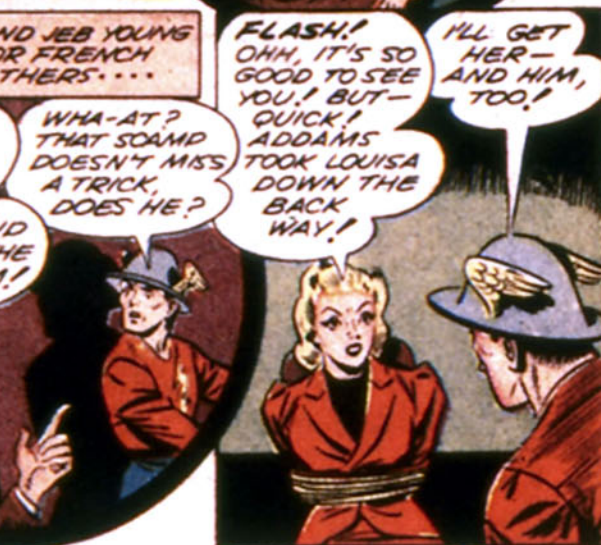
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE PROUD OF YOURSELF, JEB YOUNG!

I HAVE IT COMING TO ME! MY ONLY EXCUSE IS THAT I TRIED TO LIVE UP TO MY PROMISE—BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT A THOROUGH SCOUNDREL ADDAMS IS!

THE FLASH AND JEB YOUNG FREE DOCTOR FRENCH AND THE OTHERS . . .

THIS WAY, FLASH! THAT DEVIL ADDAMS HAS MY WIFE AND JOAN IN THE NEXT ROOM!

WHA-AT? THAT SCAMP DOESN'T MISS A TRICK, DOES HE?



FLASH! OHH, IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU! BUT—QUICK! ADDAMS TOOK LOUISA DOWN THE BACK WAY!

I'LL GET HER—AND HIM, TOO!



BUT ADDAMS HAS A HEAD-START, AND HE KNOWS THE UNDER-GROUND PASSAGES....

LOUISA FRENCH FLINGS HERSELF INTO THE DARK RIVER...

NOW WE WILL GO AWAY— AND YOUR HUSBAND WILL NEVER FIND YOU!

NO! NO! NEVER!

I'D RATHER DIE!

THE LITTLE FOOL! SHE'LL DROWN! BLAST IT! I HAVEN'T TIME TO GO AFTER HER... WITH THAT SPEED-DEMON AFTER ME!

AND SO ADAM ADDAMS FLEES THE WORLD, SAFE IN HIS SUBMARINE IN WHICH HE SETS OUT TO SEA TO DISAPPEAR FOR AWHILE FROM THE HAUNTS OF MEN...

CHIN UP, MRS. FRENCH! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN A JIFFY!

FLASH! OHHH...

I'M AFRAID HE GOT AWAY! I HUNTED DOWN THERE— BUT THE RIVER IS DEEP AND HIS SUBMARINE IS A FAST ONE!

NEVER MIND, FLASH! HE'LL NEVER BOTHER US AGAIN! WE— YOU, THAT IS, HAVE BROKEN THE POWER OF THAT FIEND FOREVER!

BUT ADAM ADDAMS' POWER IS NOT REALLY BROKEN! THE NEXT CHAPTER OF OUR STORY WILL REVEAL WHAT NEW AND DEADLY MENACES HIS DIABOLICAL MIND CONCEIVES TO THREATEN THE SAFETY OF MANKIND!



## AND HERE IT IS - ALL STAR COMICS No. 8!

Under the leadership of HAWKMAN, (who is now chairman since the GREEN LANTERN has become the fourth Honorary Member, like SUPERMAN, BATMAN and THE FLASH) the Justice Society has resolved to carry on its good work. . . But suddenly it comes face to face with a new, weird evil that threatens the very foundation of Justice! Never before has the Justice Society been faced with such a perplexing problem until the advent of DOCTOR MID-NITE, and his mascot HOOTY, a wise old owl!

Be sure to get your copy of ALL-STAR No. 8 and see how DR. MID-NITE and the STARMAN (who has replaced the HOURMAN) win their spurs as active members of THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

**Be IN ALL STAR NO. 8 . . . BE SURE TO READ THE NINE PAGE INTRODUCTORY EPISODE OF WONDER WOMAN!**  
— TELLS WHERE SHE CAME FROM, AND HOW SHE HAPPENED TO COME TO AMERICA! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!



**ALL STAR COMICS NO. 8 NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**



**THANKS A MILLION,  
BOYS AND GIRLS,  
FOR THE SWELL  
RECEPTION YOU  
GAVE THE FIRST  
GREEN LANTERN  
QUARTERLY!**

**MY SECOND ISSUE IS A COMPLETE  
64 PAGE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY IN  
FOUR CHAPTERS FEATURING  
DOIBY DICKLES AND MYSELF!**

**ANOTHER FIT COMPANION TO SUPERMAN,  
BATMAN AND THE FLASH!**



**ON SALE EVERYWHERE JUST BEFORE XMAS!**



# The Flash

**FASTEST MAN ALIVE!**

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

— CHAPTER TWO —

"THE ADVENTURE OF THE SAVAGE CENTAURS"



FAR AWAY ON A TROPICAL ISLAND, SET LIKE A WHITE JEWEL IN THE BLUE OF THE OCEAN, THE CENTAUR, THAT MYTHOLOGICAL HALF-MAN AND HALF-HORSE, ROAMS THE EQUATORIAL SANDS!

BUT THESE STRANGE CREATURES DIDN'T EXIST BEFORE THAT EVIL GENIUS, ADAM ADDAMS, FLEEING FROM THE VENGEANCE OF THE FLASH, LANDED ON THIS PEACEFUL ISLAND .....

OUR STORY RESUMES TWO MONTHS AFTER ADDAMS HAS LANDED AND MADE THIS ISLAND THE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR HIS EVIL PURPOSES .....



AT THE SAME MOMENT, MANY MILES ACROSS THE SEA—  
DOCTOR FRENCH AND HIS WIFE ARE BIDDING GOODBYE  
TO JAY GARRICK AND JOAN WILLIAMS....

BUT THIS SUDDEN  
DESIRE TO GO BACK  
TO YOUR UNIVERSITY,  
JAY... I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND IT!

IT'S JUST FOR  
A VISIT, DR.  
FRENCH!  
THEY'RE HAVING  
HOMECOMING  
WEEK OUT THERE  
AND WE WANT TO  
SEE OUR OLD  
FRIENDS...  
ESPECIALLY DOCTOR  
MANNING!

DOCTOR  
MANNING  
WAS THE  
CHEMISTRY  
TEACHER  
AT THE  
UNIVERSITY  
WHEN THAT  
HARD-WATER  
GAS WAS  
DISCOVERED  
BY THE  
FLASH!

OH,  
REALLY?  
WELL,  
I WISH  
YOU A  
HAPPY  
JOURNEY!

A FAST TRIP ACROSS THE  
COUNTRY.... AND THEY  
ARE MET AT COLLEGE  
STATION BY DOCTOR  
MANNING....

JAY! JOAN!  
SO GOOD  
TO HAVE  
YOU BACK  
WITH US!

YOU  
DON'T  
LOOK IT,  
DOCTOR!  
WHAT'S  
TROUBLING  
YOU?

YOU RECALL THE  
EXPERIMENT WITH  
HARD-WATER YOU  
WERE WORKING ON,  
JAY? THE VIAL BROKE,  
REMEMBER, AND  
SOMEONE INHALED  
A LOT OF THE GAS!  
IT MADE HIM VERY  
FAST—I THINK  
HE CALLS HIM-  
SELF THE FLASH,  
NOW...

HM-M-M-  
YES I DO  
RECALL...

WELL, IT SEEMS  
THAT SOMEONE BE-  
LIEVES I KNOW THE  
FORMULA FOR  
THAT HARD-WATER  
GAS! THEY THREATEN  
TO GET ME UNLESS  
I GIVE IT TO  
THEM....  
AND I DON'T  
KNOW IT!

WHY  
OF COURSE  
YOU DON'T!  
THAT FORMULA  
WAS AN  
ACCIDENT!

NOT EVEN I—I MEAN,  
I DON'T SUPPOSE  
THAT EVEN THE  
FLASH RECALLS  
THE EXACT  
FORMULA!  
IT WOULD  
BE A  
TERRIBLE  
THING IF  
CRIMINALS  
EVER BECAME  
AS FAST AS  
THE FLASH!

HUMPH!  
THAT'S  
PUTTING  
IT  
MILDLY!

AS JOAN AND JAY ENJOY HOMECOMING WEEK, A  
STRANGE CHANGE COMES OVER THE TROPICAL ISLAND  
SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES AWAY FROM THEM...

IT HAS TAKEN ME TWO  
MONTHS TO BRING ALL MY  
EQUIPMENT FROM THE  
SUBMARINE TO THIS LITTLE  
NEST I'VE BUILT!  
BUT NOW—I HAVE  
HELPERS!

I FOUND PLENTY OF  
WILD HORSES ON THE  
ISLAND! I INJECTED  
THEM WITH MY  
HORMONE-GLAND  
DISCOVERY, AND  
TURNED THEM INTO—  
CENTAURS!



YES... CENTAURS!  
NOW I HAVE HALF-MEN  
WHO ARE MY SLAVES!  
I AM THE ONLY PERSON  
THEY HAVE EVER SEEN!  
I'VE TAUGHT THEM TO  
SPEAK! I'VE TRAINED THEM  
TO BE SAVAGE AND BRUTAL!  
SOON I SHALL LOOSE THEM  
ON AN UNSUSPECTING  
WORLD AND BECOME  
IT'S MASTER!

NOW I MUST CALL  
A FEW OF THE  
"BOYS" WHO ARE  
STILL WORKING  
FOR ME BACK  
ON THE MAIN-  
LAND! IF  
THEY DO AS I SAY -  
I CAN BE AS  
**FAST AS THE FLASH!**

IN A TELEGRAPH OFFICE  
OFF KEY WEST...

HEY, JIM, LISTEN  
TO WHAT I JUST  
RICKED UP...  
"IF HARD-WATER  
GAS FORMULA CAN-  
NOT BE LEARNED,  
BRING MANNING  
TO ME!"  
WHAT DO YOU  
MAKE OF THAT?

JUST  
SOME  
WEALTHY  
GUY  
ON  
VACATION  
WANTS TO  
TALK  
BUSINESS! FORGET  
IT...



AND IN THE TOWN WHERE  
WESTERN UNIVERSITY IS  
LOCATED... OUR OLD  
FRIENDS...

HE WANTS  
US TO BRING  
MANNING!

YEAH...  
I CAN  
READ!  
LET'S GET  
BUSY!

COLLEGE STATION



BACK TO THE STRANGELY POPULATED ISLAND...

NOW... TO PREVENT THE FLASH FROM  
INTERFERING WITH MY GETTING MANNING,  
I'LL CREATE A LITTLE DIVERSION FOR HIM  
AT THE CHARITY HOSPITAL!  
HERCULE, I PUT YOU IN CHARGE  
OF THE CENTAURS... TAKE THE  
AMPHIBIAN AND PARACHUTE-LAND  
THEM ON THE ROOF OF THE  
CHARITY HOSPITAL! TELL  
THEM TO WREAK THEIR  
HATE ON MANKIND!

YES,  
MASTER!



HEY, DOC,  
WHADDA  
I DO, HUH,  
DOC?

OH, IT'S YOU  
"OATS"! ALL MY  
EXPERIMENTS WERE  
SUCCESSFUL EXCEPT YOU!  
OF ALL MY CREATIONS,  
YOU'RE THE STRONGEST  
PHYSICALLY AND THE  
WEAKEST MENTALLY!

SURE, DOC -  
DAT'S ME!  
WEAK MENT'LY,  
BUT PHYS'CLY -  
OH, BOY! HUH,  
DOC? AIN'T  
I STRONG,  
DOC?

YES, OATS,  
YOU ARE!  
NOW GET ON  
THE PLANE,  
AND KILL ALL  
THE PEOPLE YOU  
SEE AFTER YOUR  
PARACHUTE  
LANDS YOU!





GIANT MOTORS ROAR  
THROUGH THE NIGHT...

OVER THE CHARITY  
HOSPITAL .....

TOWARD EARTH FLOATS  
THE WEIRD HORDE...

JUMP FOR THE  
HOSPITAL ROOF!  
LAND, AND SMITE  
ALL YOU SEE!  
KILL, FOR THE LOVE  
OF KILLING!

A NURSE GETS THE SURPRISE OF HER  
YOUNG LIFE ....

OOHHH!  
I - I'M  
DELIRIOUS!  
OH HH H...

IS DAT THE  
KINDA PEOPLE  
WE GOTTA KILL,  
HUH, HERCULE?  
GOSH, SHE'S  
PURTY, AIN'T  
SHE, HERCULE?

KILL,  
OATS!  
KILL!

I GOTTA KILL HER, AW RIGHT!  
BUT I DON'T WANTA! HUH,  
MAYBE SHE COULD RUN  
AWAY IF I LET HER, HUH?

SSSH! NO NOISE!  
OR I'LL HAVE TO  
KILL YOU, AN'  
I DON'T WANTA  
DO THAT, DO  
I, HUH?

OH H!  
YOU-  
YOU'RE  
REAL!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

GOSH, YOU  
SURE ARE  
PURTY!  
WE'RE GONNA  
KILL PEOPLE,  
BUT DON'T  
TELL  
NOBODY!

NO,  
I WON'T!  
COME  
INTO THIS  
LITTLE  
ROOM  
WITH ME!

THE "LITTLE ROOM"  
CONTAINS A PRIVATE  
"RADIO STATION" ...

YOU SAY YOU  
WERE SENT  
BY A MAN ON  
AN ISLAND TO  
KILL PEOPLE  
IN THE CHARITY  
HOSPITAL?

YEAH,  
DAT'S  
RIGHT!  
BUT DON'T  
TELL  
NOBODY!  
THE "DOC"  
WOULD  
BE AWFUL  
SORE!



AS CATS UNKNOWINGLY BROADCASTS TO A NATION-WIDE HOOK-UP, THE OTHER CENTAURS ARE SPREADING PANIC THROUGHOUT THE HOSPITAL...



IF YOU'LL LEAVE WHISKEY ALONE, YOU WON'T SEE ANY MORE PINK ELEPHANTS AND THINGS...

OH! YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC! NOW I SEE A HALF-MAN AND HALF-HORSE... OOOHH!

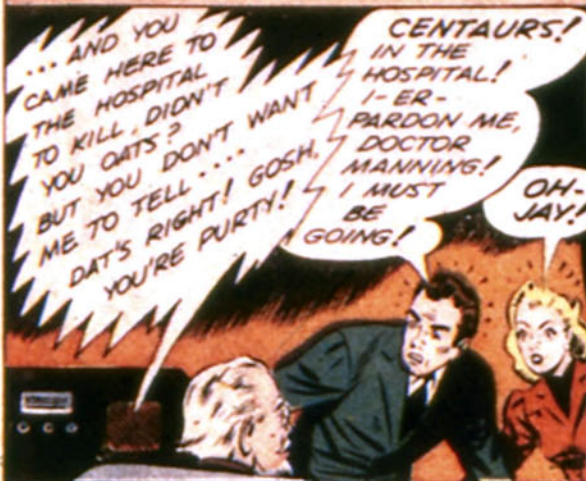


ALL OVER THE HOSPITAL THE CENTAURS RUN RAMPANT!





THE BROADCAST IS HEARD AT WESTERN UNIVERSITY ...



JAY QUICKLY CHANGES INTO THE UNIFORM OF THE FLASH, AND HEADS EAST ...



ACROSS THE CONTINENT HE RACES, FAR TOO FAST FOR THE HUMAN EYE TO FOLLOW...



AND MINUTES LATER, HE ARRIVES AT THE CHARITY HOSPITAL ...



YOU'RE NOT ONLY GOING TO HEAR SOMETHING, YOU HANG-OVER FROM A NIGHT-MARE, YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL IT AS WELL!



THE FLASH THROWS THE RIFLE WITH SUCH SPEED THAT IT WRAPS ITSELF ABOUT THE CENTAUR...



THIS ODDS-AND-ENDS ROOM OUGHT TO FURNISH ME WITH WHAT I NEED! AH! LEAD BARS AND A FORGE!



IT IS THE WORK OF A SPLIT-SECOND FOR THE FLASH TO START A BLAZING FIRE, AND CUT THE LEAD BARS INTO SECTIONS...





WITH AN ARMPFUL OF OVER-WEIGHT LEAD HORSESHOES, HE TAKES UP THE CHASE...

HEY! — YOU WITH THE FOUR FEET! TURN AROUND!

WHO THE — ?

I — OWWWW! WHO'S GOT ME — I MEAN — LEGGO MY LEG!

NOT YET, MY WHINNYING BEASTIE! NOT UNTIL I'VE GIVEN YOU SOME SHOES!

OH! I CAN HARDLY LIFT MY LEGS! I CAN'T RUN WITH THOSE THINGS ON ME!

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA! NEVER HAVING WORN SHOES, THOSE HEAVY LEAD ONES FEEL EVEN HEAVIER THAN THEY REALLY ARE!



CENTAUR AFTER CENTAUR GETS NEW SHOES — AND WHAT SHOES ...

I OUGHT TO HAVE "A SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE"! THEN ALL I'D NEED WOULD BE A POET TO WRITE ABOUT ME!

IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D WRITE ABOUT YOU ON A TOMBSTONE — YOUR EPIGRAPH!



AND DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY OR THE NOOSES OF THESE LASSOS WILL CHOKE YOU TIGHTER THAN CLAMS!

NO WONDER THE MASTER DOESN'T LIKE THIS GUY!

HE GETS IN MY MANS!



WITH THE CENTAURS UNABLE TO RUN, THE FLASH EASILY OVERPOWERS THEM ...

THAT'S ENOUGH BACK-BITING! JUST TROT ALONG LIKE GOOD LITTLE HOSSIES! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE CHIEF OF POLICE!



AT THE POLICE STATION UNEXPECTED DIFFICULTIES ARISE ...

I KNOW WHAT THEY DID, FLASH, BUT THEY AINT HUMAN BEINGS! THE STATUTES DON'T MAKE NO PROVISIONS FOR HORSE-GUYS LIKE THEM! BESIDES, THEY WONT FIT IN THE CELLS!

HM-M-I CAN SEE WHAT YOU MEAN...





WHILE THE FLASH AND THE POLICE TRY TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THEIR UNUSUAL PRISONERS, A LOT IS HAPPENING OUT WEST...

TAKE IT EASY, SISTER!

WHERE'S DI'S GUY MANNING?

OH! YOU TWO! AGAIN!

WHADDA YA MEAN, US TWO? HEY! I KNOW DA DAME! IT'S JOAN WILLIAMS, DA FLASH'S PALSY-WALSY FRIEND!

IT SOUNDED LIKE I DIDN'T RECKERNIZE HER AT FOIST!

THERE'S THE DOORBELL, DOCTOR! I'LL GO! YOU SIT STILL!

THANK YOU, JOAN...

HEY! DI'S IS FINE! WE GOT MANNING AND DA DAME TOO! WHATTA HAUL!

YEAH! IF DE FLASH GETS FRESH, WE GIVE HER DA WOIKS! WE'RE SETTIN' PURTY, JOIKEY!

THEY GO TO A NEARBY AIRPORT, AND SOON A PLANE LIFTS SWIFTLY INTO THE AIR, WITH JOAN AND MANNING - PRISONERS...

MEANWHILE THE FLASH HAS THE CENTAURS ON HIS HANDS...

SO I'M LEFT HOLDING THE NAGS, EH? OH, WELL, GET ALONG LITTLE HOSSIES!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, THAT'S A FACT! I - HEY, HERE'S ANOTHER ONE! MUST OF MISSED HIM!

HIYA, FELLERS! WHO'S THAT GUY WITH YOU, HUH, FELLERS?

THIS IS THE ONE WHO CAPTURED US, NIT-WIT! AND WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, INCIDENTALLY?

I WAS WITH A PURTY GIRL, HERCULE! GEE, SHE WAS PURTY!

OH-HO! THAT'S THE VOICE THAT WAS BROADCASTING! PROBABLY DIDN'T KNOW IT, THOUGH! HM-M-M- HE GIVES ME AN IDEA!



THE FLASH TAKES OATS TO ONE SIDE AND TALKS TO HIM PRIVATELY ...

I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU BOYS, LEFT TO YOURSELVES HERE! DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GET BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM?

OH, SURE, MISTER! IT WAS A ISLAND! WE CAME IN A BIG SEA-PLANE! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND ANOTHER ONE!

I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO HIRE SOME SORT OF PLANE TO TAKE THEM BACK IN! LET'S SEE ... KEN GORMLEY OWNS A BIG AMPHIBIAN! I THINK HE'D LET ME BORROW IT!



AH, THERE IT IS! COME ON BOYS ... WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM OUT!

ON BOARD THE BIG AMPHIBIAN ...

HO-HUM! WHAT A BORING LIFE! NOTHING EXCITING EVER HAPPENS ... ALL I DO IS SIT HERE AND DRINK SODA-POP!



YEOOW! AM I SEEING THINGS?

GREETINGS FROM THE FLASH'S PRIVATE CIRCUS!



SODA-POP? SOFT DRINK? YOU'D THINK THAT I'D BEEN DRINKING WHISKEY!



I'M LEAVING! I'M NOT STAYING WHERE GUYS CAN'T MAKE UP THEIR MINDS WHETHER THEY'RE MEN OR HORSES! SO LONG!

AH, THAT SOLVES MY PROBLEM! HE WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN ME AS JAY GARRICK, ANYWAY!



THE FLASH FLATTERS OATS INTO STANDING GUARD OVER THE REST ...

IF THOSE FALS OF YOURS DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU RUN THINGS, JUST BOP THEM ONE!

SURE, MISTER! I'LL SHOW THEM! HUH, MISTER?





FAR AHEAD OF THEM, ON ADDAMS' TROPIC ISLE ...

YOU DID IT, BOYS! GOOD WORK!

OH-HH- IT'S ADAM ADDAMS!

THAT TERRIBLE MAN YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT, WHO HATES DOCTOR FRENCH?

I'M GLAD YOU THINK I'M TERRIBLE, MANNING! BECAUSE WHEN I TELL YOU I WANT THAT HARD-WATER GAS FORMULA THAT MAKES THE FLASH SO FAST, YOU'LL GIVE IT TO ME ... OR ELSE ...!

BUT - BUT I DON'T KNOW IT!

STOP LYING! TELL ME THAT FORMULA!

STOP IT! HE DOESN'T KNOW! I'M SURE HE DOESN'T! LET HIM ALONE! DON'T HURT HIM!

OH-HH... I - DON'T KNOW... OH-HH!

HMMPH! YOU'RE PROBABLY BOTH LYING! MANNING, YOU'RE GOING INTO MY LABORATORY AND EXPERIMENT UNTIL YOU DO LEARN THAT FORMULA! MISS WILLIAMS, YOU ARE MY PRISONER!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET THAT GAS! I WON'T NEED ANYBODY TO HELP ME THEN! I'LL ...

WHAT'S THAT?

HE HEARS THE ROAR OF POWERFUL MOTORS, AND SIGHTS HIS AMPHIBIAN RETURNING ...

THE PLANE THAT CARRIED THE CENTAURS! I'LL FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!

THE CENTAUR-PILOT LANDS AND REPORTS ...

ALL MEN JUMPED SAFELY, SIR!

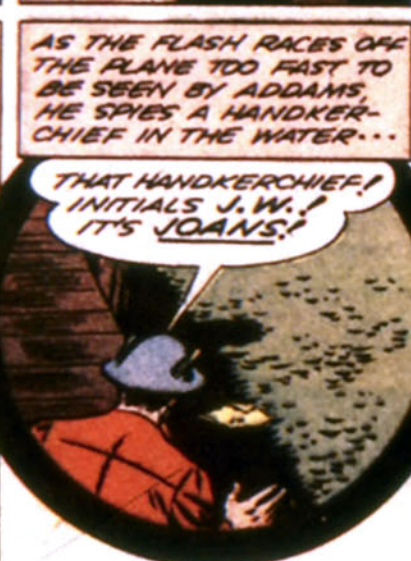
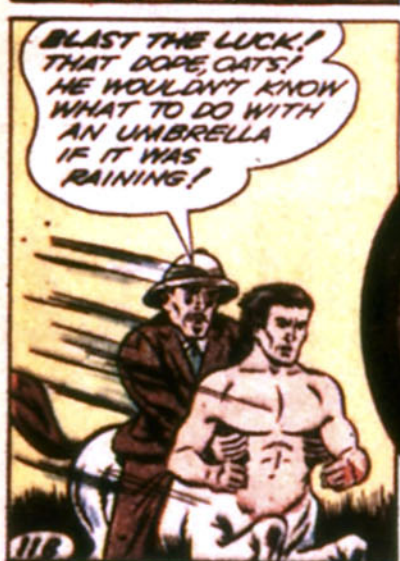
I STAYED AROUND FOR A WHILE! PEOPLE WERE LEAPING FROM THE HOSPITAL WINDOWS IN THE PANIC!

GOOD! GOOD! ANOTHER BLOW AT FRENCH! IT SERVED TO DISTRACT THE FLASH, TOO, FOR I'VE SUCCEEDED IN CAPTURING MANNING!

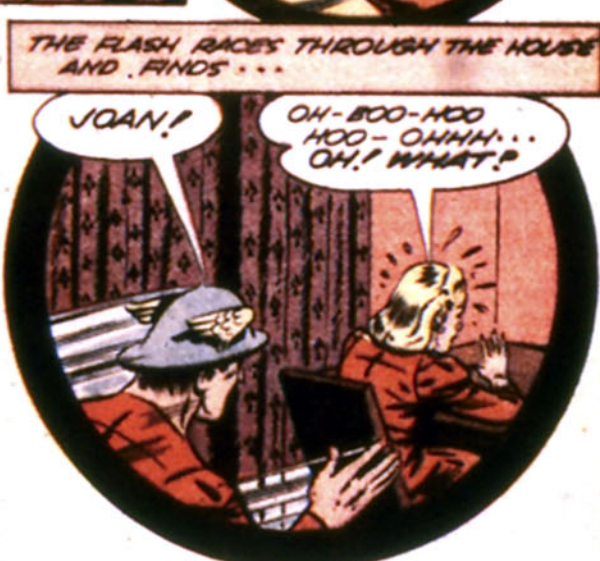
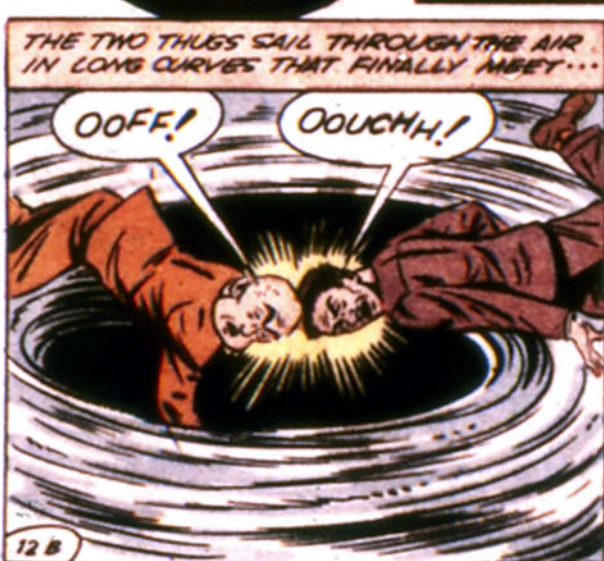
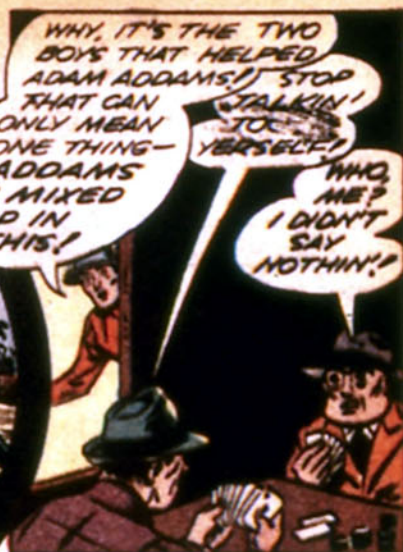
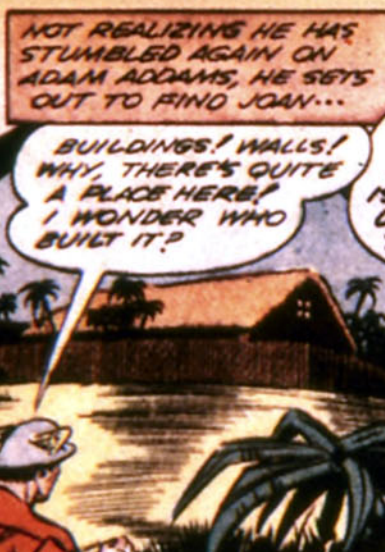
NOW I - LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR ANOTHER PLANE?

YES... I DO! BUT THAT CAN'T BE! NO ONE EVER PASSES OVER THIS OUT-OF-THE-WAY ISLAND!











OH, FLASH!  
YOU WONDERFUL  
WONDERFUL MAN!  
YOU'VE SAVED  
ME!

YES, JOAN—  
WONDERFUL!  
BUT WHERE'S  
ADDAMS?  
I'VE JUST  
LEARNED THAT  
HE IS BEHIND  
ALL THIS!



HE'S  
OUTSIDE—  
SOMEWHERE!

THEN  
I'LL  
FIND  
HIM!  
WAIT  
HERE!



BUT ADDAMS HAS HAD A  
FEW MINUTES TO MAKE  
SOME PREPARATIONS...

HURRY! HURRY!  
I'VE GOT TO GET  
AWAY BEFORE THAT  
FLASH PERSON FINDS  
OUT I'M HERE!



ADDAMS QUICKLY LOADS MANNING AND  
THE LABORATORY EQUIPMENT INTO  
THE PLANE...

I'VE DAMAGED THE  
OTHER PLANE SO  
THAT HE CANNOT  
FOLLOW ME! WHEN  
THE TIME IS READY,  
I'LL SEND FOR YOU!  
FAREWELL,  
HERCULE!

FAREWELL,  
MASTER!



TOO LATE! JUST  
A FEW MOMENTS  
TOO LATE! I ALWAYS  
SEEM TO MISS THAT  
FELLOW BY A SECOND  
OR TWO!



HOURS LATER, THE FLASH  
MANAGES TO REPAIR THE  
OTHER PLANE, AND WE  
FIND HIM AND JOAN SAYING  
GOODBYE TO OATS...

GOODBYE, OATS!  
AS I UNDERSTAND  
IT, THAT HORMONE-  
GLAND INJECTION  
WILL WEAR OFF,  
AND YOU'LL BE  
WILD-HORSES  
AGAIN!

THAT'S  
RIGHT,  
MISTER!  
THAT'S  
WHAT HE  
WILL TELLIN'  
US...



AND IN THE HIGH FLYING PLANE  
THAT CARRIES ADDAMS AWAY...

NO, DOCTOR MANNING,  
THE FLASH WON'T WIN  
ALL THE TIME—NOT AFTER  
YOU DISCOVER THAT HARD-  
WATER GAS FORMULA! AND  
YOU WILL DISCOVER IT BE-  
FORE I'M THROUGH WITH  
YOU! THEN IT WILL BE  
MY TURN!  
HO-HO-HA-HA-HA!



WITH ADDAMS'  
MANIACAL  
LAUGHTER  
RINGING IN OUR  
EARS WE CLOSE  
THE SECOND  
CHAPTER OF  
OUR NOVEL...

WILL ADDAMS  
SUCCEED IN  
BECOMING  
AS FAST AS  
THE FLISH?

READ ON,  
AND SEE...



# How To Develop Your Speed

## by THE FLASH!

IN THIS LESSON I WANT TO SHOW YOU HOW TO KEEP IN CONDITION FOR RUNNING, AND HOW TO TRAIN FOR A TRACK MEET!

THREE DAYS A WEEK RUN 100 YARDS AT A RATHER EASY PACE (ABOUT ONE-HALF SPEED) — DON'T STRAIN YOURSELF! IT IS IMPORTANT NOT TO OVER DO IT AT THIS EARLY STAGE!



PRACTICE YOUR STARTING FORM CONSTANTLY!

A GOOD START OFTEN MEANS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WINNER AND A RUNNER-UP!



GO FOR LONG WALKS FREQUENTLY! BREATHE DEEPLY AS YOU WALK A-LONG! THIS WILL DEVELOP YOUR STAMINA AND WIND POWER SO THAT WHEN YOU HAVE TO "STEP-UP" YOUR SPEED, YOU WILL HAVE THE RESERVE POWER AND ABILITY TO DO SO!



WALK ON GRASS AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, RATHER THAN ON PAVEMENT! IT IS MORE SPRINGY AND IS EASIER ON THE MUSCLES OF YOUR LEGS!



ONE IMPORTANT THING TO KEEP IN MIND IS **CONDITION**! YOU CAN'T BE A FAST RUNNER UNLESS YOU SET YOUR MIND TO IT AND DEVELOP THE TALENTS YOU POSSESS! YOU MUST GET AT LEAST NINE HOURS OF SLEEP! BE IN BED BY NINE O'CLOCK... GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!





# BUTCH M'LOBSTER.

The super-mobster

BY

- Ed Whelan -



MUGS, WE'LL OPEN DE FOIST LETTER DAT I LAY ME MITTS ON AN' SEE WOT IT SAYS!



DIS IS FROM FRED DONLIN OF PITTSBOIG! HE SAYS "DEAR BUTCH" -

HE STARTS OFF NICE, DON'T HE?



I ENVY YOUSE MOBSTERS, ALLUS GITTIN' AWAY WID EASY PICKIN'S WHILE DE REST OF US HAFTA WOIK FER OURS - HA-HA - DAT'S RIGHT, FRED!



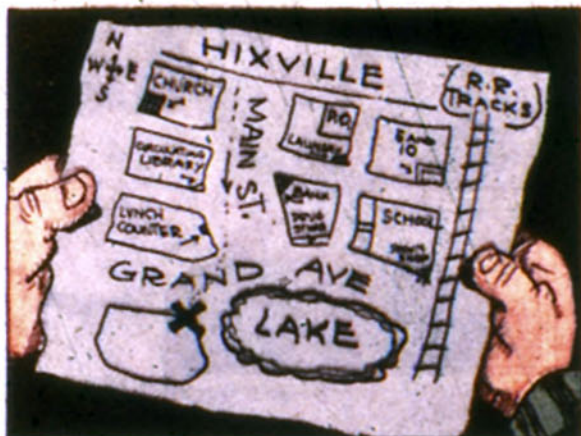
LISSEN, MUGS, DEN FRED SAYS - "BUT IN ME SPARE TIME I DOPED OUT A POIFECT CRIME FER YOUSE AN' AM ENCLOSIN' A MAP SO'S YOUSE CANT GO WRONG!"



CHEES, AINT DAT SWELL OF FRED?

YEH, HE MUST BE A REG'LAR MUG!

LE'S SEE DAT MAP, BUTCH!





LOOK, HERE, MOB -  
I'M GONNA PULL DIS  
JOB MESELF! WID  
DIS MAP OF FRED'S  
I CAN'T MISS!

GO AHEAD, BUTCH!  
IT'S PROBABLY SOME  
DUMP BELONGIN'  
TO A RICH MUG WHO'S  
AWAY ON HIS  
VACATION!

AW,  
SHUX!

YEH, AN' DAT ORTA BE EASY PICKIN'S FER  
OL' BUTCH - HA-HA - SO-LONG, MUGS, -  
I'LL BE SEEIN' YOUSE ALL LATER!!

SO-LONG,  
BUTCH -  
GOOD  
LUCK!!

HIXVILLE AINT MOREN FIVE MILES FROM  
HERE, AN' DE OL' JALOPPY WILL GIT  
ME DERE AN' BACK IN NO TIME!!

WELL, HERE'S MAIN STREET - NOW TO GIT  
OUT FRED'S MAP AN' GIT ALL SET  
FER DE BIG HAUL - IT  
WONT BE LONG  
NOW!!

\*EASY PICKIN'S\*!! - WHY, FRED  
DONLIN, YOUSE DOUBLE-CROSSIN'  
NO GOOD BUM!!

WAS YOUSE SPEAKIN' T'ME,  
BRUDDER?!

CITY  
DUMP

WOT'S DE MATTER, BUTCH, -  
COULDN'T YOUSE LOCATE  
DE DUMP?

YES!

FRED'S LETTER  
AND MAP

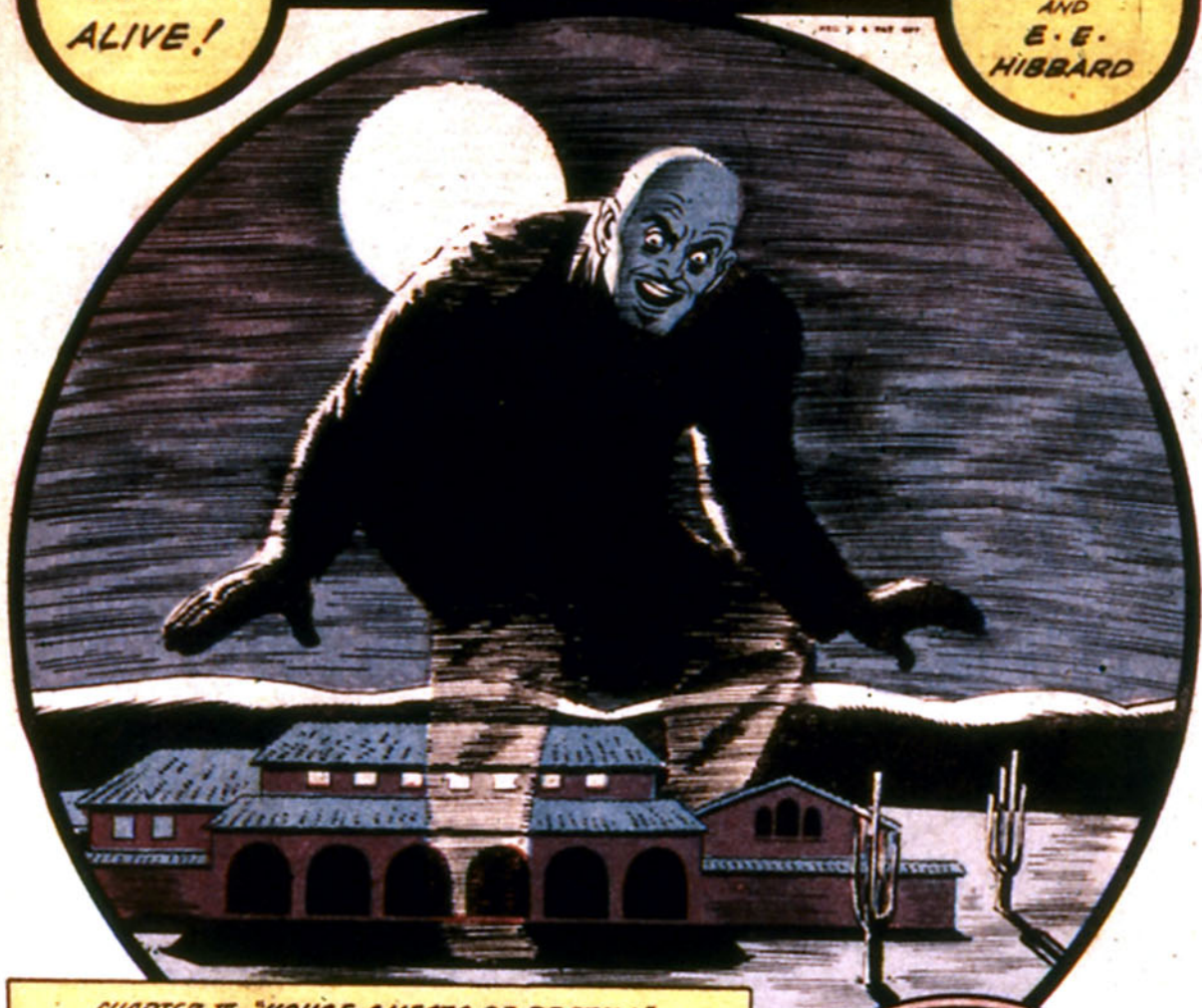
HEY, MUGS,  
SEND IN A  
"POIFECT  
CRIME"  
AND WATCH  
BUTCH  
AND HIS  
MOBSTERS  
MOVE IN  
ON IT!!



**FASTEST  
MAN  
ALIVE!**

# The Flash

BY  
**GARDNER  
FOX  
AND  
E. E.  
HIBBARD**



## CHAPTER III - "HOUSE-GUESTS OF DEATH!"

THE EVIL GENIUS OF ADAM ADDAMS HOVERS LIKE A SINISTER SHADOW OVER HIS NEW HEADQUARTERS - A MANSION IN THE VAST DESERTS OF ARIZONA, EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE MAGNIFICENCE THAT MONEY CAN BUY, AND BENEATH IT A VERITABLE LABYRINTH OF CELLARS AND SECRET PASSAGEWAYS FILLED WITH STRANGE SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT!

IN THIS UNDERGROUND LABORATORY, DOCTOR MANNING IS FORCED TO WORK, CONSTANTLY THREATENED WITH DEATH UNLESS HE DISCOVERS THE FORMULA FOR THE MYSTERIOUS HARD-WATER GASES THAT MADE THE FLASH THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!





AS THE THIRD CHAPTER OF OUR STORY OPENS WE FIND ADDAMS SITTING AT HIS DESK WRITING - INVITATIONS!

THE TIME HAS COME TO INVITE A FEW GUESTS TO MY LOVELY HOME WHERE THEY CAN AMUSE THEMSELVES WITH FEAR - UNTIL I DECIDE THEY SHALL MEET **DEATH!** OH-HO-HA-HA-HA!  
ALL MY OLD FRIENDS MUST COME AND A NEW ONE, **RUTHERFORD ROCKFORD**, THE RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA! HA-HA - I SHALL TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD WHILE HE LIES IN ONE OF MY **GLASS COFFINS!**  
HO-HO-HA-HA - HA!

IF THEY ACCEPT THESE INVITATIONS, THEY WILL BE COMING TO A PARTY OF HORROR AND DEATH! HA-HA!  
**DOCTOR FRENCH!** **JAY GARRICK!** **JOAN WILLIAMS!** ALL TO DIE! IT WILL PLEASE MY VANITY - AND I'LL GET REVENGE FOR THE WAY THEY'VE THWARTED ME!  
HO-HO-HA-HA!

DOCTOR FRENCH AND HIS WIFE RECEIVE THEIR INVITATION ....

WHY, IT'S AN INVITATION! TO A SELECTED FEW, JAY GARRICK SENDS GREETINGS! COME DOWN TO MY NEW ESTATE IN ARIZONA FOR A FEW DAYS OF FUN! ISN'T THAT NICE!

IMAGINE THAT! HE MUST HAVE INHERITED MONEY!

JOAN AND JAY ALSO GET AN INVITATION - FROM **DOCTOR FRENCH!**

YES, JOAN - IT CAME THIS MORNING! FUNNY THING - I NEVER SUSPECTED **DOCTOR FRENCH** WAS BUILDING A PLACE DOWN THERE!

OH, IT'S WONDERFUL! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO ARIZONA! GEE, HE MUST BE MAKING PLENTY OF MONEY - TO BE ABLE TO AFFORD A PLACE LIKE THAT!

**JEB YOUNG**, TOO, IS INVITED! HE HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM PRISON, WHERE HE HAS BEEN SERVING TIME FOR THE ATTEMPTED THEFT OF RADIUM FROM CHARITY HOSPITAL!

GOOD OF JAY TO INVITE ME! I CAN USE SOME SUNSHINE AND FRESH AIR!

SO - BY SWIFT PLANE AND ROARING EXPRESS TRAIN COME THE GUESTS - UNKNOWINGLY BOUND FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH **ADDAMS** - AND WITH - **DEATH!**





A STATION-WAGON MEETS JOAN AND JAY-

THIS WAY, PLEASE!

SOME SERVICE, EH?

I'LL SAY! LOOKS AS THOUGH THIS IS GOING TO BE A REAL VACATION!

GOPHER, ARIZONA

AND THE OTHER GUESTS ALSO RECEIVE THE SAME COURTEOUS TREATMENT...

WHHEW! JAY MUST HAVE MADE HIMSELF A MILLION!

I'M SO GLAD FOR JOAN'S SAKE, BUT I HAVE A SNEAKING FEELING SHE LIKES THAT FLASH FELLOW BETTER THAN JAY!

OUT ON THE ARIZONA DESERT A BEAUTIFUL HACIENDA AWAITS THEM— BUT IT IS FILLED WITH THE MEN AND WEAPONS OF HATE, WAITING LIKE HUNGRY, SILENT ANIMALS FOR THEIR PREY TO ARRIVE...

AFTER HOURS OF DRIVING THROUGH THE DESERT, THE GUESTS BEGIN TO ARRIVE...

WHY, THERE'S JEB YOUNG! I GUESS DOCTOR FRENCH SENT HIM AN INVITATION, TOO!

HMM— HIS PRISON TERM MUST BE OVER!

I SURE WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THIS CHANCE, JAY! IT MEANS A LOT TO ME!

WHAT? THANK ME?

OH-HO! I THINK I SMELL A RAT!

JAY, YOU CERTAINLY ARE A MARVELOUS HOST!

ISN'T HE JUST A DEAR, JOAN? INVITING US ALL DOWN HERE!

BUT-BUT- DIDN'T YOU INVITE US?

WHAT IS THIS? IF YOU THOUGHT I INVITED YOU AND WE THOUGHT YOU INVITED US— WHO DID DO IT— AND WHY?



RUTHERFORD ROCKFORD AND HIS YOUNG DAUGHTER GLORIA ARRIVE...

HELLO, FRENCH! DECENT OF YOU TO HAVE US DOWN!

OH! IT'S ROCKFORD! HE HAS DONATED A LOT OF MONEY TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL! BUT - I DIDN'T INVITE HIM! THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

OH! WHO'S THAT?

DON'T BE ALARMED! I'M STANTON CARVER! I ALSO RECEIVED AN INVITATION! I GOT HERE EARLY! THERE - AH - DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND!

ANOTHER GUEST ARRIVES -

DOCTOR HART! WELL, WELL! GLAD TO SEE YOU! JAY, THIS IS THE DOCTOR WHO FLUNKED ADAMS OUT OF MEDICAL-SAY! MAYBE ADAMS...

I REALLY WOULDN'T WORRY! PERHAPS A MUTUAL FRIEND TO ALL OF US IS HAVING HIS LITTLE JOKE!

HM-M-MAYBE...

THAT EVENING THE GUESTS FIND A FULL-COURSE DINNER SET BY UNSEEN HANDS...

WELL, SINCE WE'RE HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY OURSELVES!

OH! LOOK!

THIS IS GETTING WEIRD! I HAVEN'T SEEN A SERVANT SINCE THOSE MEN WHO BROUGHT US HERE DROVE AWAY!

WEIRD OR NOT, THEY DECIDE TO EAT...

CARVER DRINKS - AND COLLAPSES...

COME, COME, LET'S NOT GET PANICKY! I DRINK A TOAST TO A HAPPY VACATION - WITH DEATH!

OOH-H-H! IF THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOR - I DON'T LIKE IT!

I - OH... OH... MY THROAT IS - BURNING! I - I'VE BEEN POISONED!

ONE OF YOU IS A MURDERER! I'VE BEEN - KILLED... YOU - YOU WILL ALL BE KILLED TOO, IF... AAAAGH!





IN PANIC, DOCTOR HART STAGGERS OFF INTO THE DESERT...

THEY GO BACK INSIDE TO FIND CARVER'S BODY GONE....



AFTER THE GIRLS RETIRE FOR THE NIGHT...

JEB, YOU STAND GUARD OUTSIDE THE GIRLS' ROOM WHILE I MOSEY AROUND THIS PILE OF SUDDEN DEATH AND SEE WHAT THERE IS TO SEE!

OKAY, JAY!

JAY RUSHES TO HIS OWN ROOM, AND QUICKLY DONS THE COSTUME OF THE FLASH...

NOW FOR SOME REAL INVESTIGATION! ADDAMS MAY BE BEHIND THIS... EVERY 'GUEST' BUT ROCKFORD HAS BEEN CONNECTED WITH HIM AT SOME TIME OR OTHER....





AS THE FLASH RACES THROUGH THE HOUSE, HE SEES A DOOR CLOSE...

AH-HA! MORE QUEER BUSINESS GOING ON! I'LL HAVE TO SEE WHO IS MOVING AROUND HERE!



BEHIND THE DOOR....

ALL RIGHT, THE SHOW'S OVER! YOU TWO GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON OUR "GUESTS" WHILE I THINK UP SOME NEW ENTERTAINMENT FOR THEM... LISTEN!

SOMEONE'S TRYING TO OPEN THE DOOR! THE FOOLS! DON'T THEY KNOW THAT I'VE TAKEN EVERY PRECAUTION AGAINST ONE OF THEM BLUNDERING INTO MY SECRET TUNNELS!



STANTON CARVER'S "DEATH" HAS THROWN FEAR INTO THEM! AND, AS EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM "DIES," THAT FEAR WILL INCREASE UNTIL THEY BECOME GIBBERING MANIACS! .... ADAM ADDAMS NOW BEGINS A REVENGE THAT WILL GO DOWN IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME AS THE WORK OF GENIUS!

BACK TO THE FLASH...

HM-M-M- STUCK TIGHT! I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW IT CLOSE! PERHAPS IT WAS AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, DUE TO THE LIGHT! I'LL MOVE ALONG, AND SEE WHAT MAY BE SEEN!



HE RE-ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM... AND SEES....

WHAT--? ANOTHER ONE!



HEARING THE FLASH'S EXCLAMATION OF SURPRISE, JOAN AND DR. FRENCH COME RUNNING INTO THE ROOM...

OH! IT'S MR. ROCKFORD!

YOU... THE FLASH! HOW?.. WHY?..

STOP SHOUTING! STAY HERE AND WATCH THE BODY... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!





DON'T WORRY,  
FLASH! I'LL  
WATCH THE  
BODY!

BUT DOCTOR FRENCH'S ATTENTION WANDERS  
FOR A MOMENT! A SLIDING PANEL OPENS  
NOISELESSLY... A DUPLICATE BODY IS PUSHED  
FORWARD AND THE REAL ROCKFORD IS QUIETLY  
CARRIED OUT....

HM-M- NICE  
BIT OF ART WORK!  
IT... WHAT'S  
THAT?

I COULD HAVE SWORN  
I HEARD SOMETHING!  
GUESS IT'S MY...

YEEBOOW!!

RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS  
EYES THE "BODY" DE-  
COMPOSES INTO GAS ---

ULP! HORRORS!  
IT- IT'S FADING  
INTO- THIN  
AIR!

FLASH!  
FLASH!  
ROCKFORD'S  
BODY -  
DISAPPEARED  
INTO THIN  
AIR!

WHAT?

HM-M-

IN THE CELLARS BELOW,  
ROCKFORD'S "BODY" IS  
CARRIED TO ADDAMS...

I- I'M DEAD,  
AM I NOT?  
WHO-WHO  
ARE YOU?

I'M ADAM  
ADDAMS!  
AND YOU AREN'T  
DEAD - JUST  
DRUGGED A  
LITTLE!  
NOW, FOR ANOTHER  
LITTLE SURPRISE...  
FLASH!  
COME IN HERE!

OH! THE FLASH!  
I- I THOUGHT HE WAS  
A GOOD MAN... AND  
NOW I FIND HIM  
SERVING YOU!

EXACTLY!  
THE FLASH  
IS NOW -  
MINE!

I AM  
HERE,  
MASTER!



I HAVE A MAN WORKING FOR ME TRYING TO DISCOVER THE HARD-WATER GAS THAT MADE THE FLASH AS FAST AS HE IS! HE HASN'T DISCOVERED IT YET, BUT I MADE OVER ONE OF MY BOYS INTO — A FLASH!



THEN HE ISN'T THE **REAL FLASH** — JUST A PRETENDER!

EXACTLY! BUT WHEN THOSE PEOPLE UPSTAIRS SEE WHAT THE FALSE FLASH IS GOING TO DO — THEY WON'T TRUST THE **REAL FLASH** ANYMORE!



ADDAMS' CUNNING PLAN IS SOON PUT INTO ACTION . . . .

BRING ME MY OLD FRIEND, JEB YOUNG! I HAVE DECIDED THAT HE IS THE NEXT ONE TO PAY FOR MY REVENGE!

I WILL BRING HIM, MASTER!

MEANWHILE — UPSTAIRS..

THAT FLASH FELLOW SURE GIVES ME A LOT OF CONFIDENCE, HAVING HIM AROUND AS A PROTECTION!

AS JEB TURNS HE SEES THE FALSE FLASH...

YOU! BACK ALREADY! THAT WAS FAST, BUT THEN YOU'RE THE FASTEST THING ALIVE!

THAT'S RIGHT! COME HERE A MINUTE, JEB!



SURE, FLASH! DID YOU DISCOVER SOMETHING?

OH, THERE YOU ARE, FLASH! I WANTED TO...



OH! FLASH! YOU HIT JEB!! OHH!





BEFORE JOAN'S ASTONISHED EYES THE FALSE FLASH LIFTS JEB'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY TO HIS SHOULDER AND RACES DOWN THE HALL!

FLASH, YOU - YOU MEAN THING! COME BACK HERE!

HE DASHES AROUND A CORNER AND THROUGH A SECRET PANEL...

FLASH! WHERE ARE YOU?

WELL, HE DECIDED TO REALLY RUN, AND WHEN HE DOES THAT, NO ONE CAN SEE HIM! BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL SPEAK TO HIM!

IN THE CELLARS....

PERFECT! YOU SAY JOAN WILLIAMS SAW YOU? GOOD! THAT MEANS SHE WON'T TRUST THE FLASH ANYMORE!

SHE SAW ME, ALL RIGHT!

JOAN FINDS THE STANTON CARVER MASK! ADDAMS HAS "PLANTED" IT TO INCREASE THE TERROR OF HIS "GUESTS"...

EEEEEEAAHHH! SOMEBODY HAS SKINNED THE POOR MAN! HAAALP!!

THE REAL FLASH COMES RUNNING IN ANSWER TO JOAN'S SCREAM...

JOAN! WHAT HAPPENED!

YOU-YOU FIEND! YOU HIT JEB - AND MAYBE YOU SKINNED POOR MR. CARVER! OHHH!

OH - HOW GRUESOME!

BUT - BUT JOAN - I WAS WITH DOCTOR FRENCH ALL THE TIME!

OH, DON'T LIE TO ME FLASH... I SAW YOU HIT JEB!

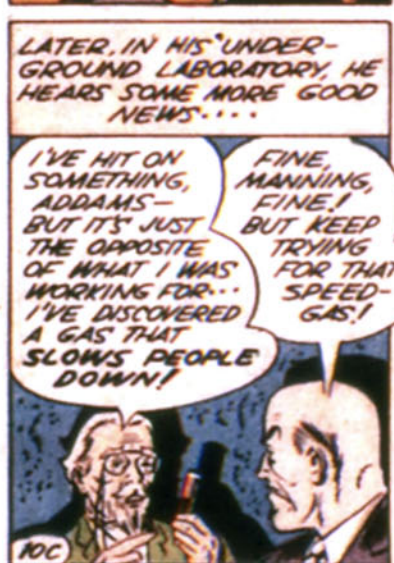
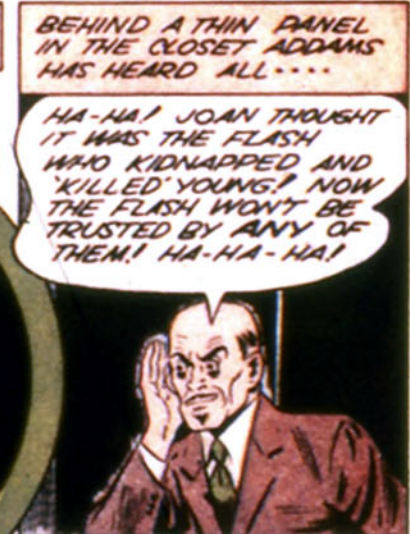
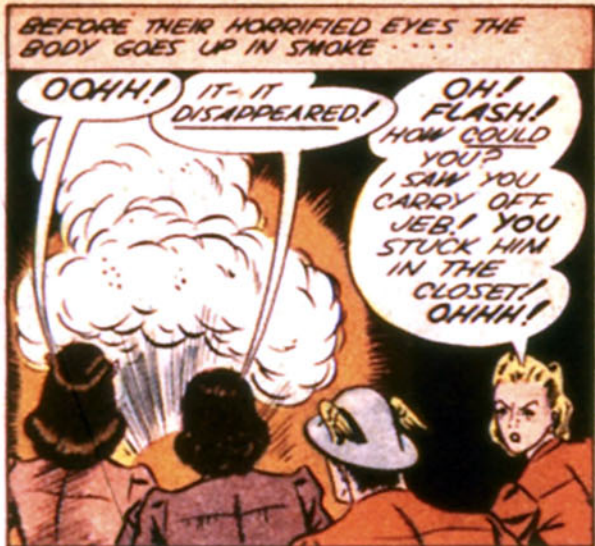
SUDDENLY A TERRIFIED SCREAM ECHOS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE...

EEEEEEEEEEAAHHHHHHH

WHAT'S THAT?

QUICK! IT CAME FROM THE GIRLS' ROOM!







THE GAS BEGINS SEEPING INTO THE ROOM, AND THE FLASH BREATHES IT IN, UNKNOWNLY...



UPSTAIRS, A COUNCIL OF "WAR" IS CALLED....



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, JOAN! RIGHT NOW ADDAMS IS WATCHING YOU, AND WITH HIM IS THE FALSE FLASH....



A CLOSET DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND THE FALSE FLASH RACES IN...





BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN PREVENT IT, THE IMPOSTER GRABS GLORIA ROCKFORD AND DASHES FROM THE ROOM...

OH! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!

HELP!

ROCKFORD'S DAUGHTER, EH? GOOD! TAKE HER DOWN TO THE CELLARS!

FLASH! FLASH! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A GOOD MAN!

AH, BUT I'M NOT! LOOK! YOUR FATHER, AND JEB YOUNG - IN COFFINS!

NOOO! DADDY! DADDY! HEEELP! HEEELP!!

GLORIA'S SCREAMS, THOUGH VERY FAINT, TOUCH A HIDDEN SENSE IN THE DRUGGED FLASH!

HE LEAPS FORWARD... BUT HE HAS LOST ALL HIS FORMER SPEED!

WH-WHAT? I THOUGHT I HEARD SCREAMS! MUST HAVE BEEN ASLEEP....

WHAT- WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I- I'M NOT FAST ANYMORE! I- I CAN HARDLY RUN!

HE IS WATCHED BY THE FIENDISH ADDAMS...

AH-H- NOW IS MY CHANCE! GET THE FLASH, BOYS! QUICK! GET HIM! HE'S POWERLESS!

SO! NOW THAT I'M HELPLESS, THE RATS COME OUT OF THE WALLS!

NONE OF YER LIP, MISTER FLASH!

I BEEN WAITIN' FER D'S CHANCE FER A LONG TIME!



SLOWED DOWN BY THE GAS, THE FLASH NEVERTHELESS FIGHTS WITH TERRIFIC FURY.....



I MAY NOT BE AS FAST AS I WAS, BUT I'M STILL NO PUSHOVER!

OUCH!

LEMME GETTA PUNCH AT 'IM!

BUT HE IS SOON OVERPOWERED BY SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS....



QUICK! SLUG HIM!

I DID!

OooH...

WHAM!

AH! SUCCESS! THROW HIM INTO THE ALL-METAL ROOM—AND TURN ON THE HEAT!

BRR—WHAT A DEATH! UGH!

SHUT UP! HE DESERVES IT!

MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE DESERT, DOCTOR HART STUMBLES ALONG—STARVED AND MAD WITH THIRST...

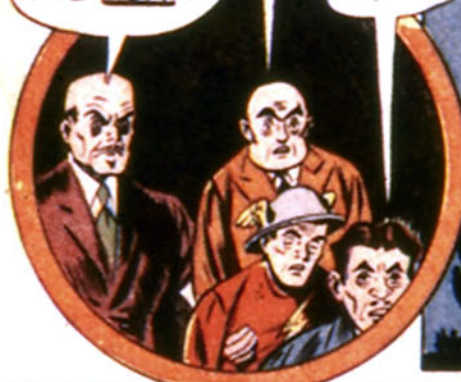
WATER... WATER...

AND LOCKED IN A ROOM, QUIVERING WITH FEAR, THE OTHER VICTIMS...

IT WILL BE OUR TURN NEXT! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE FLASH COULD TURN AGAINST US...

HE-HE MUST BE MAD!

OHH—I'D LIKE TO DIE!



THE FLASH IS HURLED INTO THE ALL-METAL ROOM...



THE HEAT IS TURNED ON—THE METAL WALLS, FLOOR AND CEILING BEGIN TO GLOW WITH RED-HOT HEAT! THE HELPLESS, SLOWED-DOWN FLASH IS SLOWLY BEING BAKED ALIVE!



A NEW HELPLESS, BEATEN FLASH... IN THE POWER OF A CRUEL MAD-MAN—

BUT THE FLASH IS NOT DEAD YET—AND WHILE THERE'S LIFE... THERE'S MORE TO THE STORY!



ANIMATED  
CARTOON  
THE  
INKLING  
KID.



LO, BOSS!



GEE, IT WAS NICE OF YA TO LET  
ME COME OUT OF  
THAT OL' BOTTLE  
AGAIN THIS MONTH.  
BUT I'M STILL  
WONDERIN'  
WHY YA  
DID IT!"



OH, GOLLY,  
LEMMIE  
READ  
EACH  
ONE,  
BOSS!



GEE WHIZ, THANKS  
JOSEPH CARRENA,  
MILT SCHIMDT,  
HARRIET JONIGAN,  
AND EDDIE SACKS  
FOR WRITING IN  
ABOUT ME! I'LL  
BE SEEN' YA IN  
FLASH COMICS!



WHEELAN  
PHONITONE  
NEWS

COMA, ARIZONA  
IVA LONG KNAPP,  
A SCHOOL TEACHER,  
HAS STARTLED THE  
SCIENTIFIC WORLD  
WITH A QUEER CASE  
OF SLEEPING SICK-  
NESS COMPLICATED  
BY INSOMNIA -



HOW'M I DOING,  
BOYS?

PITTANCE, PA.  
TITUS HECK,  
THE MULTI-  
MILLIONAIRE  
"COMPRESSED AIR  
TYCOON," GIVES  
AWAY ONE OF  
HIS GEMS OF  
ADVICE OVER  
THE AIR -

SAVE YOUR  
BREATH,  
FOLKS!



ENIGMALAND, AFRICA  
CAPT. SAM KIDDER,  
WORLD FAMOUS EXPLORER,  
POSES FOR "PHONITONE  
NEWS" BEFORE START-  
ING HIS SAFARI INTO  
THE JUNGLE TO GET  
SOME UNUSUAL SHOTS  
FOR "MINUTE MOVIES".



IT'S GOING TO BE  
A MEAN TREK  
I GUESS!!

ON HIS  
RETURN  
CAPT.  
KIDDER'S  
TRAVELOG  
WILL BE  
SHOWN

END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, etc., Required by the ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912 and March 3, 1933 of All Fourth Quarterly Magazine published Quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October, 1941

State of New York County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the All Flash Quarterly, and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management, and circulation of the said publication, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933 embodied in section 201 Postal Laws and Regulations in wit-

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Julius Publications, 480 Lexington Ave., New York City 17; Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City; Managing Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

2. That the owner (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, partnership, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address as well as those of each individual owner must be given.)

Julius Publications, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

3. That the title known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities (if there are none, so state.) NONE.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the full names of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affirmations of full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees or bondholders or mortgagees or other security holders hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, partnership or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1941.  
(Signed) Alfred B. Yaffe. (My commission expires March 30, 1942.)



# BOUND FOR BRITAIN

(A Hop Harrigan story)

by EVELYN GAINES

THE roar of his light amphibian sounded dully in Hop's ears as he scanned the relentless blue of the horizon.

Wash was out there somewhere . . . according to official reports, headed for German-occupied France in a bomber that he had been assigned to ferry to England! It was crazy, it didn't make sense . . . yet that's what the pilots of the other planes testified! All that Hop knew was that his friend, Prop Wash, was in trouble, and that he was going to help him.

A half-hour earlier, Prop Wash thrilled to the feel of the powerful bomber he was to ferry to England. Because of his reputation as a topnotch test pilot, they had entrusted him with the most valuable plane of the lot. And he wasn't letting them down! Not by a long shot! He'd see that this plane got to England, or else—

Then the Messerschmitts struck! A squadron of them, swooping down from their hiding place above the clouds, where they had evidently lain in wait, took the bombers completely by surprise! The American pilots had had instructions to avoid a skirmish, if at all possible, but these fellows meant business! Wash felt a stinging fury at the idea that they had flown into a trap! What rat, or rats, were responsible for this? Who could have given out information? Not even Wash himself knew he

was flying to England until two hours before the takeoff!

Sputtering savage flames of death at the American planes, the Messerschmitts were ducking and diving and spinning like very demons of death! After the first savage onslaught, Wash saw an American bomber go up in smoke and hurtle wildly down in a series of crazy loops and turns. The sight of the pilot's face, twisted in agony, made him seethe with hunger for revenge and he swung his plane into the midst of the fighting. To his amazement, the German planes gave him wide leeway, zooming neatly out of his path and attacking another bomber!

"I don't get it!" Wash muttered to himself. But he didn't wonder long.

"Get out of the fighting, quickly. Set your course for France," a clipped voice said behind him, and he felt cold metal between his shoulders.

"Okay, brother," Wash said tightly. "It's your turn—now!"

His face white with rage and helplessness, Wash rolled out of the fight to its outskirts. No one tried to stop him. He could understand why, now.

"Tie up Collins so he makes no trouble," Stanton, the radio operator, went on. The man he addressed was Timms, the gunner.

"Well, at least I know how we divvy up," Wash thought. "Collins, the bombardier, is okay, Stanton and Timms are

the rats—probably the ones who've been preparing the Germans to meet us!"

"The Fatherland will appreciate this plane," Stanton said, his voice melting with self-satisfaction. "The newest type American bomber—and in perfect condition! We did not do so badly, eh, Timms?"

He moved the gun away from its position tight against Wash's back, and sat toying with it, a vast smile on his ugly face. "Eh, Timms?" he repeated.

"We're not going back to the Fatherland yet," Timms growled, getting ready to secure Collins' hands behind his back. "I won't feel safe until we are!"

"How right you are, Sonny Boy!" Wash thought, a thin smile spreading across his lips. "You're a long, long way from your Fatherland, and lots of things can happen!"

Without warning, he shoved the stick as far forward as it would go and sent the ship into a screaming power dive. Vaguely, he was aware of a shot, then the sound of the gun clattering to the floor as Stanton lost balance. Later, he remembered wondering if he was shot. He was aware only of a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach as the plane nosed seaward like a falling meteor! The roar of the engines was deafening. The wind thundered past like a cyclone. Jammed down in his seat, he felt as though he weighed two tons! For a few minutes, he felt himself losing conscious-



ness, but he held on determinedly and in a few seconds the dizziness passed. He almost laughed! He was used to this! He wasn't a crack test pilot for nothing! But the others weren't—and this was for their benefit!

He pulled back hard on the stick and drew the ship up to even keel. Then he whirled round, and chuckled. Stanton was on the floor, flat on his stomach, groaning like a school-boy. Timms was out cold. Collins had stood up somewhat better, but even he was pale.

"That was something to write home about!" Collins gasped, weakly.

"Better search Timms for a gun," Wash ordered crisply. "I'll take care of Stanton."

So saying, he bent to pick up the gun that had fallen from Stanton's nerveless grasp. Only then did he realize that Stanton's shot had gone home—in his right shoulder. He stifled a cry of pain, swooped up the gun and put it in his own pocket.

"You're shot!" he heard Collins say. "Can you handle the ship?"

"Just a scratch! Don't worry about me!" Wash said, gritting his teeth. "Better tie up those two rats before they give us any more trouble."

Collins closed the door, leaving Wash alone in the cockpit. Quickly, he reset his course—toward the point on the west coast of England he was headed for. He found himself wondering how many of the bombers had gotten through, after all. He had seen one shot down. Well, at least he had the two men responsible for that loss! The schemers responsible for the Germans being able to trap them! At least, there would be no repeat performances!

It was about twenty minutes later that Wash smelled smoke. After that, things happened so fast he had trouble remembering later!

Setting the stabilizer, he tore open the cabin door . . . to find Collins on the floor of the plane, unconscious, an ugly gash on the side of his head! Then, startled, he saw that the door of the plane hung open! He stared out. Far below, two falling specks greeted his eyes . . . two parachuted figures descending toward the ocean!

"They're crazy!" Wash murmured. "They can't live more than a few hours in that choppy sea—if that long!"

All the two spies had taken with them were life preserver rings. No food. No water. Wash wondered at the foolhardiness of them.

Then, as he stared a little longer, he began to understand. Nerves at fever pitch, he grabbed the glasses, focusing them rapidly. He was right! It was . . . it was a submarine! That was the periscope plainly visible above the water, and the submarine was coming to the surface! Even as he watched, the spies landed in the water, and after floundering for a few minutes, were picked up by the submarine, which once again submerged itself except for the periscope which still remained above water. It seemed to be waiting for something. A chill ran down Wash's spine, as he realized . . . the submarine was waiting for him! His plane was on fire and he had to descend!

He heard a groan. Collins was coming to. He sat up, rubbing his head where the spies had struck him. He opened his eyes wide, sniffed rapidly.

"We're on fire!" he yelled.

Wash didn't answer. All de-

pended on one last maneuver. He must not fail. He banked sharply, nosing the ship down toward the water . . . toward the very spot where the submarine lay in waiting. Beads of perspiration stood out on his brow. The fire was spreading, and the smoke made it hard to breathe.

"This is about it!" he said, judging the position. Then he let go with a fierce blast of machine gun fire that shattered the periscope of the submarine, leaving it useless. *The submarine was blinded!*

Quickly, Wash lowered the pontoons and settled the ship on the water. Then, helping Collins, the two men jumped clear of the burning ship and struggled with the waves. They watched sadly as the plane went up in a blazing inferno, the smoke seeming to rise hundreds of feet in the air.

Hop, beginning to lose hope of finding any sign of Wash, caught sight of a fire blazing below! He lost no time in circling low to investigate, and at sight of two figures struggling in the waves nearby, brought the amphibian expertly to rest on the water near them. Then Hop snaked out a rope, which Wash caught and pulled himself and Collins onto the plane.

"We—we got them—the spies——" was the first thing Wash gasped to Hop. He pointed excitedly to the submarine that would be forced to stay on the surface. Then he related the whole tale to Hop on their flight back to Canada.

"All we have to do now is to radio their position to headquarters," said Wash.

Hop grinned contentedly. "I knew if you went off the course, you had a darned good reason!" he chuckled.





# Here's The Letter From The Adjutant General's Office of The United States Army, Thanking Us For Our Co-operation!

## BOYS AND GIRLS OF THE ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB!


You, too, can cooperate with the U. S. Army in National Defense by sending for the five "KEEP 'EM FLYING" stickers which I am sending FREE to all members requesting them! You can paste one on your automobile windshield and give some to your friends to do likewise! Send 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 golden 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!



---

THE ADJUTANT  
GENERAL'S OFFICE

WAR DEPARTMENT  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. W. C. Gaines, President,  
All-American Comics, Inc.,  
480 Lexington Avenue,  
New York, New York.

Dear Mr. Gaines:

Your cooperation with the U. S. Army Recruiting Service in presenting sixty life-size cut-out figures of "Hop Harrigan" as an Army Aviation Cadet is fully appreciated.

It is contemplated having each of the Army's fifty main recruiting stations use "Hop Harrigan" as extensively as possible.

It is hoped that the Air Corps' newest Aviation Cadet will have the acquaintance of many thousands of young Americans interested in aviation.

"KEEP 'EM FLYING"

*Hop Harrigan*  
H. HARRIGAN, Jr.,  
Captain, A. C. O.

When you join, you 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.

F.Q.NQ.3

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



# MUTT & JEFF

BY BUD FISHER

HAS ANYTHING AWFUL EVER HAPPENED TO YOU IN THE WATER?

YEH, THAT'S WHERE HE MET HIS WIFE!



IT'S COMING AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!  
THE **LONG** AND **SHORT** OF IT!

THE NEW MUTT & JEFF BOOK IS ON ITS WAY TO YOU WITH MORE LAUGHS AND HOWLS THAN EVER! IT WILL BE ON SALE EVERYWHERE ON DECEMBER 10TH! BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY! MUTT & JEFF APPEARS MONTHLY IN ALL-AMERICAN COMICS---



# The Flash

**FASTEST  
MAN ALIVE!**

BY GARDNER F. FOX  
AND E. E. HIBBARD

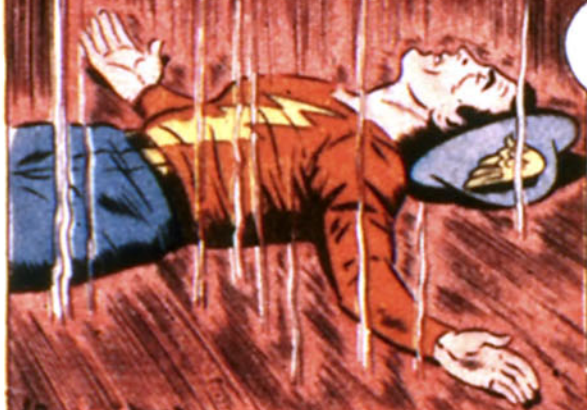


## CHAPTER II: "THE FLASH vs THE FLASH!"

THE FLASH IS BEING SLOWLY  
BURNED ALIVE.... LIKE A  
POTATO IN A DUTCH OVEN, HE  
ROASTS IN TREMENDOUS HEAT!

MEANWHILE, THE TRIUMPHANT  
ADAM ADDAMS PREPARES TO  
ENTOMB GLORIA ROCKFORD....

NOW, MY PRETTY HEIRESS,  
YOU SHALL JOIN YOUR FATHER  
IN ONE OF MY GLASS COFFINS!  
THEN I WILL BE AT LIBERTY  
TO IMPERSONATE HIM - AND  
GET ALL HIS GREAT WEALTH  
AND PROPERTY!





GLORIA ROCKFORD'S UN-CONSCIOUS BODY IS LAID TO REST...

ADDAMS GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO THE FALSE FLASH...

I'D LIKE TO SEE THEIR FACES WHEN THIS BODY "PFFTS" INTO THIN AIR LIKE THEM OTHERS! BOY, THAT MUST BE SOMETHIN'!

THERE, THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF! NOW, CALL MY FLASH— HE HAS WORK TO DO!

OKAY, BOSS!

PAY ANOTHER LITTLE VISIT TO THE ROOM UPSTAIRS WHERE MY GOOD "FRIENDS" ARE LURKING! DROP THIS FAKE BODY AND COME BACK HERE!

YES, MASTER!

HELLO, FOLKS! HERE'S ANOTHER PRESENT FROM THE FLASH!

YOU— YOU BEAST! OH, OH, FLASH! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?

POOR GLORIA! DEAD— LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!

HA— HA! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!

YOU— YOU SNAKE! YOU WORM!

MEANWHILE, THE HEAT AWAKENS THE REAL FLASH FROM HIS COMA—

OOHH... WHAT? WHERE... WHERE AM I?

OH, I GET IT... I'M SUPPOSED TO BURN TO A CRISP! FUNNY THING—I FEEL MUCH BETTER! GUESS I'VE PERSPIRED SO MUCH THE ILL-EFFECTS OF THAT GAS HAS BEEN CARRIED AWAY!

WOW! IT'S HOT! I'LL JUST JOG AROUND A LITTLE TO KEEP A BREEZE GOING... HEY! I—I'M REGAINING MY OLD SPEED!



I'LL TEAR AROUND THIS ROOM SO FAST THE BREEZE I CREATE WILL COOL IT OFF...



WITH SWIFTLY MOVING HANDS AND A TINY SCREWDRIVER THAT HE CARRIES WITH HIM EVERYWHERE, THE FLASH STARTS TO WORK ON THE LOCK OF THE TORTURE-CHAMBER.....



STILL HOT-BUT I CAN RISK A FEW BURNS ON MY HANDS TO GET OUT OF HERE!

IN A FEW MOMENTS HE IS FREE...

THERE! NOW WAIT UNTIL I GET MY HANDS ON THE BEAST THAT STARTED ALL THIS!



HELLO, JOAN! DOCTOR FRENCH!



EEK! HE'S BACK!

YOU-YOU BEAST! GET OUT OF HERE!



FLASH-I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I CAN BEAT YOU OR NOT, BUT IF YOU COME A STEP CLOSER YOU'LL KNOW YOU'VE BEEN IN A FIGHT!

SA-AY, I'M SICK AND TIRED OF ALL THIS TALK! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! I'VE JUST ESCAPED BEING BURNED TO DEATH-LOOK AT MY HANDS!

OH, MY DARLING! I-TO THINK I BELIEVED...



A GHASTLY MISTAKE. HOW CAN YOU FORGIVE US?

IT'S NO MISTAKE! IT'S VERY CUNNING. THE WHOLE THING!

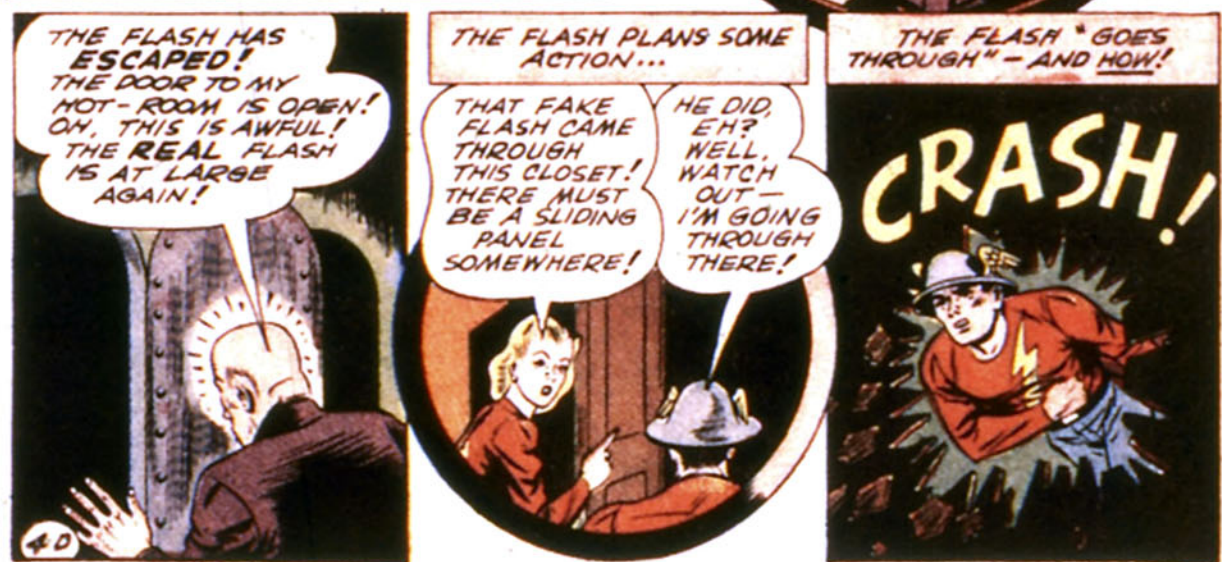
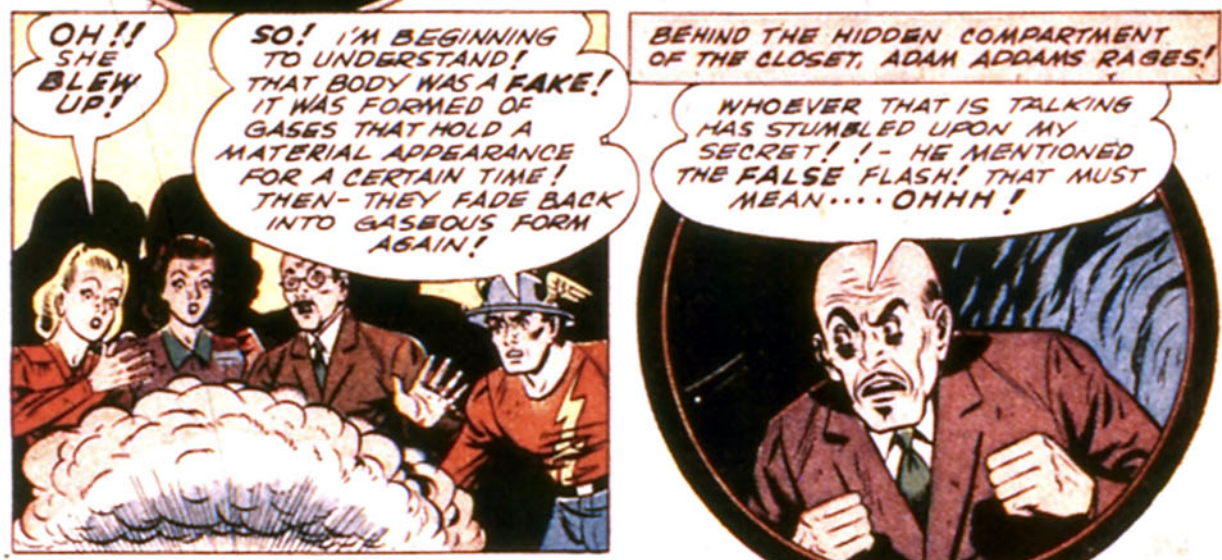
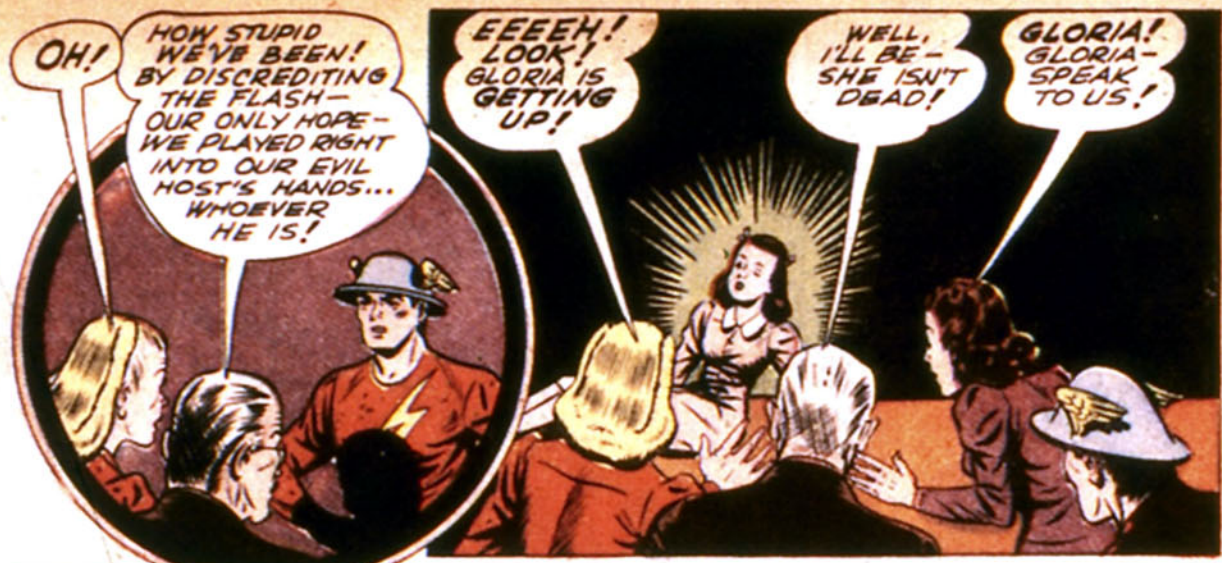
NO-NO MISTAKE? WHAT-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU MEAN YOU DID DO ALL THOSE THINGS?

NO, NO, OF COURSE NOT! I MEAN THAT THERE IS A FALSE FLASH AROUND! I'M GETTING BLAMED FOR HIS DEEDS! IT'S PART OF A VERY CLEVER PLAN...









SO, THAT'S IT! A  
REGULAR LABYRINTH  
OF TUNNELS UNDER  
THE HOUSE!  
WE'LL SOON SEE  
WHOS BEHIND  
ALL THIS!



HM-M--  
I HEAR  
VOICES!

THE FLASH BURSTS INTO  
THE ROOM WHERE ADDAMS  
IS TALKING TO HIS THUGS!  
ADDAMS THINKS HE IS THE  
FALSE FLASH....

NOW WE'LL TIGHTEN  
THE WALLS OF THAT  
ROOM UPSTAIRS  
AND CATCH THEM  
THERE, AND  
SQUEEZE THEM  
INTO A PULP!  
OH, FLASH  
COME HERE!

SO...  
IT IS  
ADDAMS!



GO UPSTAIRS AND  
GET JOAN WILLIAMS!  
IF I CAN GET HER INTO  
A GLASS COFFIN, I MAY  
BE ABLE TO TRICK THE  
FLASH... SAY, WHAT  
ARE YOU GRINNING  
ABOUT?

OH, I'M  
JUST  
HAPPY  
ABOUT  
THE WHOLE  
THING!



HAPPY, EH?  
WELL YOU WON'T  
BE IF THE REAL  
FLASH GETS AFTER  
YOU... BAH!  
I'LL NOT LET THE  
THOUGHT THAT HE'S  
FREE SCARE ME!  
I JUST WON'T  
LET IT!

HO-HO- IF  
HE ONLY  
KNEW...!  
I'LL GO FIND  
JOAN NOW!

HE PASSES THE ROOM OF GLASS COFFINS--

I'LL TELL HER  
TO - OH, OH!  
WHAT'S  
THIS?



50



HM-M-  
I SEE HE HAS  
CREATED FALSE  
BODIES OF ALL  
OF US, TOO...  
THERE SHOULD BE  
SOMETHING IN THIS  
THAT I CAN WORK  
TO ADVANTAGE!  
AH, I HAVE IT!



ADDAMS GOES INTO ANOTHER ROOM AND FINDS THE FALSE FLASH!

HEY, YOU! I TOLD YOU TO GET JOAN WILLIAMS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING LOAFING HERE?

YOU TOLD ME TO - WHAT? I'VE BEEN RIGHT HERE FOR AN HOUR!

DON'T LIE TO ME! GET GOING! BRINGS JOAN WILLIAMS TO ME!

TRYING TO TELL ME HE WASN'T WITH ME! HUH!

HERE'S JOAN WILLIAMS!

AGAIN ADDAMS MISTAKES THE REAL FLASH FOR HIS FALSE ONE...

YOU - YOU - GOT HER ALREADY? I - I THINK YOU'RE GETTING TO BE AS FAST AS THE REAL FLASH!

I WAS LUCKY! BESIDES, I KNEW YOU WANTED ACTION!

ADDAMS GRASPS JOAN'S ARM - AND IT BREAKS OFF....

YEEEEOW! SHE - SHE'S FALLING APART!

HM-M - FEEBLE BLOOD CIRCULATION, NO DOUBT!

ADDAMS GETS A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE...

YAAAAGHH! SHE'S BLOWING UP!

WHEW! THAT WAS SO UNEXPECTED IT GAVE ME A START! THAT DUMBELL! HE BROUGHT ME THE FAKE BODY BY MISTAKE!

HA, THAT SCARED HIM PLENTY.... WHY, THERE'S DOCTOR MANNING!

EH? WHO'S THAT?



DOCTOR MANNING, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU WORKING FOR ADDAMS!

THE FLASH! THE REAL FLASH! THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE COME! HE'S FORCING ME TO TRY TO DISCOVER THAT HARD-WATER GAS FORMULA!

HMM-M-WELL, YOU KEEP RIGHT ON WORKING! IF YOU DISCOVER IT, I HAVE AN IDEA IT WILL SERVE ADDAMS WITH IRONIC JUSTICE!

MEANWHILE....

HERE'S JOAN WILLIAMS, MASTER!

YOU IDIOT! YOU WILL PLAY JOKE ON ME WILL YOU...

WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING HER IN THE FIRST PLACE? I OUGHT TO BEAT THE TAR OUT OF YOU FOR SCARING ME WITH THAT FAKE BODY!

I-I-WHAT? I DIDN'T DO IT... HONEST!

PERHAPS THE REAL FLASH DID IT! HE FOUND A WAY INTO YOUR TUNNELS, YOU KNOW!

WHAT? OH...OH... OH, I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I'M LOST! HELP! MEN! COME HERE!

GO INTO THE LABORATORY AND FIND OUT WHAT SUCCESS MANNING HAS HAD WITH THAT SPEED GAS HE'S BEEN WORKING ON! QUICKLY! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

OKAY, BOSS!

CAN Y'IMAGINE HOW SURPRISED DE FLASH'LL BE WHEN WE'RE AS FAST AS HIM?

YEAH, OBOY. WILL WE HAVE FUN!

HELLO, BOYS!

YI-I-I! IT'S HIM! OH-H!!



YOU BOYS NEVER  
DID HEED MY ADVICE,  
SO I WON'T BOTHER  
ADVISING YOU  
ANYMORE! I'LL  
JUST **SHOW** YOU  
WHAT I MEAN!

NOW, FLASH,  
WE'RE ALWAYS  
READY TO LISTEN  
TO YOUR WORDS  
OF WISDOM.  
FLASH, OL' PAL,  
OL' PAL!

PIVOTTING ON HIS TOES THE FLASH  
STARTS WHIRLING LIKE A CHINESE  
PINWHEEL ....

ALL AROUND  
THE MULBERRY  
BUSH! DA-DA-  
DA-DA-DUM!

HAAALP!

GLLLP!

HE RELEASES THEM  
AND DOWN A TUNNEL  
THEY SAIL ....

THEY PASS A VERY ASTONISHED ADDAMS

SO LONG,  
BOSS!

OH! THEY  
MUST HAVE  
MET THE  
FLASH!



THEY SAIL STRAIGHT UP THE TUNNEL AND OUT INTO THE ROOM WHERE DOCTOR AND LOUISA FRENCH ARE...



THROUGH A WINDOW AND OUT INTO THE DESERT...



DOCTOR HART, HAVING WANDERED IN A HUGE CIRCLE, RETURNS TO WHERE HE STARTED FROM...



MEANWHILE, IN THE CELLARS...



THE INJECTION, THAT WILL MAKE ADDAMS AS FAST AS THE FLASH...



IN THE MEANTIME, THE FLASH HAS FOUND JOAN-





IN THE ROOM UPSTAIRS—

THE- THE WALLS!  
THEY'RE CLOSING  
IN ON US!

OH-HH!  
HELP!



OH— THE  
FLASH!  
YOU'RE JUST  
IN TIME!

RELAX—  
I'LL HAVE  
YOU OUT OF  
HERE IN A  
JIFFY!

WITH THE TERRIFIC SPEED  
HE ALONE IS CAPABLE OF,  
THE FLASH TAKES DOCTOR  
FRENCH, HIS WIFE, AND  
JOAN OUT TO THE EDGE  
OF THE DESERT...

THE FALSE FLASH COM-  
PLETES HIS TASK OF  
"CRUSHING" DOCTOR AND  
LOUISA FRENCH—  
HE THINKS...

HE GOES DOWNSTAIRS—

QUICK, MANNING!  
INJECT MY FALSE  
FLASH, TOO! THEN  
THE TWO OF US WILL  
GET THE REAL  
FLASH!

STAY HERE—  
DON'T MOVE!  
I'M GOING  
AFTER  
ADDAMS!

OH,  
FLASH—  
BE  
CAREFUL!



THERE! THAT'S  
CRUSHED AND RE-  
CRUSHED THEM!  
NOW I'LL REPORT  
TO ADDAMS!



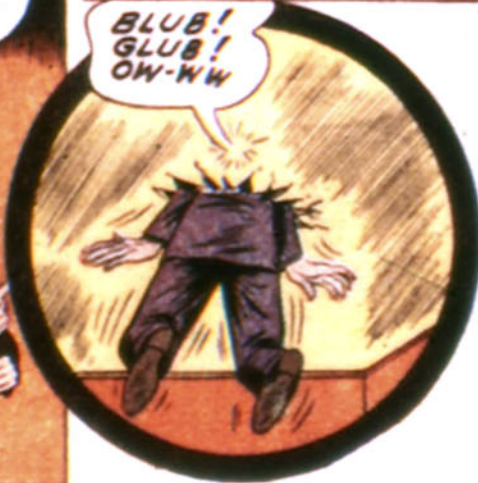
ADDAMS STANDS UP, BUT  
DOES NOT REALIZE THE  
TERRIFIC SPEED THE  
GAS GIVES HIM! THE OR-  
DINARY MUSCULAR REAC-  
TION THAT WOULD BRING  
HIM UP STANDING— SENDS  
HIM SCARING TOWARD  
THE CEILING...

IXNAY! STAY  
AWAY FROM ME!  
NONE OF THAT  
STUFF FOR ME!  
LOOK AT  
HIM!

ADDAMS IS STUCK IN  
THE CEILING...

BLUB!  
GLUB!  
OW-WW

YEEOW!  
WHAT  
IS...?





MANNING PULLS ADDAMS DOWN FROM THE CEILING -

THERE!

BOY, AM I FAST!  
WHEE,  
DID YOU SEE ME TRAVEL?

BY GEORGE,  
HE IS FAST!  
I'VE DONE IT!  
I'VE DISCOVERED  
THE FORMULA!

WHA -  
WHA -  
I'M GOING  
SO FAST -  
I - OH...

OWW-WOWW!

HE REBOUNDS...

CURSE THIS IDEA OF  
MINE! I'M BANGING  
MYSELF TO PIECES!  
I CAN'T CONTROL  
MY MOVEMENTS!  
I - OH!

I'M KILLING MYSELF!  
STOP ME!  
STOP ME!  
OOOWW!!

THE FRICTION OF HIS TERRIFIC  
FLEETNESS BURIES HIS HEAD  
IN THE WOODEN FLOORING...

I'M - MM -  
CAN'T - FREE -  
MUMBLE -  
MUMBLE....

IN THE TUNNEL OUTSIDE, THE REAL  
FLASH MEETS THE FALSE FLASH...

OH-HO!  
I MEET  
MYSELF!

OH!  
TH - THE  
FLASH!



I USUALLY DO THIS THE OTHER WAY,  
BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU  
CAN'T TRAVEL FEET FIRST INSTEAD  
OF HEAD-FIRST....  
**BON VOYAGE!**



DOWN THE TUNNEL SAILS THE FALSE  
FLASH.....

**GAANGWAY!**

**AH! FREE  
AT LAST!**



**HEEL MEETS 'HEEL'...**

**OWWW!**



**THE FALSE FLASH BUZZ-SAWS  
ADDAMS' BATTERED FACE...**

**NNN-GGGAAA...**



**HIS HEAD VIBRATES LIKE  
A TUNING FORK....**

**MMMYYY  
FFAACCEE!!**



**WELL, WELL!  
LOOKS AS  
THOUGH YOU  
BOYS HAVE  
BEEN HAVING  
A PARTY!  
MAY I JOIN  
IN THE FUN?**

**FUN?  
FUN?  
FUN?  
OHMM!**



**FIX UP SOME ANTIDOTE  
INJECTIONS FOR THOSE  
PEOPLE IN THE GLASS  
COFFINS, DOCTOR  
MANNING! I'LL BE  
RIGHT BACK!**





THE FLASH TAKES ADDAMS OUT TO THE EDGE OF THE DESERT.... AND SPINS HIM LIKE A TOP....

THERE! THAT WILL KEEP YOU BUSY UNTIL I GET BACK!



HE THEN DASHES BACK TO MANNING..... THEY INJECT THE "CORPSES" AND BRING THEM BACK TO LIFE...

OH! WE-WE'RE ALIVE!

OF COURSE! YOU WERE ONLY DRUGGED!



THEY GO OUTSIDE AND FIND ADDAMS...

ALL ALIVE! I'VE FAILED! FAILED! WELL-TO THE VICTIM BELONGS-DEATH! AH-HA-HA-HA!

HE'S CRAZY!

WHAT IS HE JABBING HIMSELF WITH?



OH! HE-HE BLEW UP!

HE GAVE HIMSELF A SHOT OF THAT GAS THAT EXPLODES THE BODY! THAT'S THE END OF ADAM ADDAMS!

THANK HEAVEN!

AMEN!



THEY MEET THE OTHERS....

HELLO, EVERYBODY! WE MET DOCTOR HART JUST ABOUT DYING OF THIRST!

GLAD TO SEE- YOU'RE ALL-SAFE!

THANKS TO THE FLASH!



I'M GOING TO SEE THAT THE FALSE FLASH AND THOSE OTHER THUGS WHO HELPED ADDAMS GET PRISON TERMS! MEET YOU LATER!

HURRY BACK!



JUST BEFORE THEIR TRAIN IS TO LEAVE FOR THE EAST, JAY GARRICK SHOWS UP....

HELLO, PEOPLE! I WENT LOOKING FOR DOCTOR HART AND GOT LOST... I HEAR I MISSED SOME EXCITEMENT!

YOU MISSED PLenty! MY, MY, THAT FLASH FELLOW IS A WONDER!

GOPHER ARIZONA



THE END



FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF

**THE FLASH**  
-FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

• EVERY MONTH IN •  
**FLASH COMICS!**

*also featuring*

**JOHNNY THUNDER-**  
AND HIS THUNDERBOLT!

**THE KING-**  
MAN OF A MILLION MASQUES

**LES SPARKS-**  
RADIO AMATEUR

**THE WHIP,**  
*Ed Wheeler's* **MINUTE MOVIES**  
and  
**THE HAWKMAN!**



JAN. ISSUE NOW ON SALE!

"I'll be seeing you on  
the screen... with more  
thrills than ever before!"

Yes, the world's greatest  
adventure strip character  
is now the movies great-  
est action hero. Ask the  
manager of your favorite  
theatre when 'SUPERMAN'  
is coming to your town!



SEE how the Man of  
Steel came from the plan-  
et Krypton and devel-  
oped his wonderful speed,  
strength and stamina!

SEE Superman rescue Lois  
from the mad-man who  
tried to rule the world!

SEE Superman hold up  
a skyscraper...twist the  
death ray into knots!

**SUPERMAN**  
**IS IN THE MOVIES!**  
SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!  
(Code Mars)  
PQOKD JBK PQXKA BOBZQ, PFQ PQOFDEQ.



# THE FLASH Presents

## HIS HALL OF SPEED RECORDS



BOYS  
AND GIRLS  
HERE'S A LAD  
WHO IS ONLY  
TWENTY-ONE AND  
HAS ALREADY  
ESTABLISHED A  
NUMBER ONE RANKING  
AS A MILE RUNNER...  
MEET...

**LESLIE  
MACMITCHELL!**



ON FEBRUARY 3, 1940 LESLIE MACMITCHELL MADE HIS DEBUT IN THE WANAMAKER MILE AT THE MILLROSE GAMES IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN... HE FAILED MISERABLY, NOT EVEN FINISHING THE RACE... CHUCK FENSKE CAME IN FIRST, EQUALING THE INDOOR RECORD OF 4 MINUTES 07.4 SECONDS!

EXACTLY ONE YEAR LATER, ON THE SAME TRACK, MACMITCHELL NOT ONLY FINISHED, BUT HE FINISHED FIRST, AND HIS FURIOUS PACE FORCED FENSKE OUT OF THE RACE.... HE EQUALED FENSKE AND CUNNINGHAM'S RECORD OF 4.07.4. FOR THE INDOOR MILE....

EXPERTS PREDICT THAT OF ALL THE KNOWN RUNNERS, MACMITCHELL IS THE MOST LIKELY TO RUN A FOUR MINUTE MILE....



LIKE MOST GREAT MILE RUNNERS, MACMITCHELL HAD TROUBLE WITH HIS LEGS AS A CHILD — AT THE AGE OF SEVEN HE WAS STRICKEN WITH DIPHTHERIA, AND AFTER FOUR MONTHS IN BED HE HAD TO BE TAUGHT TO WALK ALL OVER AGAIN — WHEN HE RECOVERED, HIS FRIENDS WOULDN'T PLAY WITH HIM BECAUSE HE COULDN'T RUN AS FAST AS THEY COULD — TO-DAY THOSE SAME BOYS TRY TO SEE THEIR OLD CHUM RUN.....

IN ADDITION TO HIS RUNNING ABILITY MACMITCHELL IS ALSO A GOOD STUDENT... HIS CLASSROOM AVERAGE AT NEW YORK UNIVERSITY IS EIGHTY NINE PER CENT!



# And now the 'BIG SEVEN' becomes the 'BIG EIGHT'!

'Tops in monthly comic magazines!'

*Introducing*



**WITH THAT NEW  
SENSATIONAL CHARACTER**

*Wonder Woman*

**HERE'S WHAT GENE TUNNEY,  
FORMER UNDEFEATED WORLD'S  
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION,  
THINKS OF WONDER WOMAN!**

August 22, 1941

Dear Charley:

Thanks very much for your letter of the fourteenth and for the copies of the new feature. I think they are remarkable and I want to congratulate you as "Wonder Woman."

With best wishes, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

*Gene*  
Gene Tunney

Mr. M. C. Gaines, Pres.  
All-American Comics, Inc.  
480 Lexington Avenue  
New York, New York

**SENSATION COMICS NO. 1  
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**



THIS TRADEMARK IS  
YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN  
COMIC READING





# Your CHRISTMAS Daisy READY

LOOK 'EM OVER NOW!

DAISY SINGLE SHOT

—holds only 1 shot at a time. Lever action

NICKELLED 500-SHOT REPEATER

—All metal parts nickel plated. A repeater

LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE — Daisy's original  
500 shot Carbine featuring Lightning Loader inven-  
tion. Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight.

BUCK JONES SPECIAL — 50 shot pump repeater in Outdoor Style. Full  
blasting type. Compass inlaid in stock. Accurate. Sundry brand

DAISY PUMP GUN — THE KING OF ALL AIR RIFLES! 50 shot pump repeater in Outdoor Style. Full  
blasting type. Compass inlaid in stock. Accurate. Sundry brand

Shoot a  
GOLDEN  
BANDED  
1000  
SHOT

RED  
RYDER  
Saddle  
CARBINE

Designed by  
Cushman, Sturges  
Inc., N.Y.

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