

All-Flash

NO. 6 1ND

SEPT.
- OCT.

NOW A
BI-MONTHLY!



10¢



ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH
FOUR CHAPTER NOVEL
BY **THE FLASH**
FASTEST MAN ALIVE-
GUIDED AND ABETTED BY
THREE DIM-WITS
-MASTERS OF
CONFUSION!

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor

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THE BOY'S BOOK OF MAGNETISM

By **Raymond F. Yates.**

Have you ever wondered what magnetism really is and how this strange force works?

Here is a book which not only tells you what magnetism is all about, but suggests many fascinating things you can do with it.

Beginning with the discovery of the lodestone in ancient China, and the early use of these magnetic stones as compasses to steer their ships by, it goes on to tell about the magnetic powers of this earth we live on, and the many uses to which it can be put.

For instance, you might like to amuse yourself and mystify your friends with some home-made "Magnetic Bugs," which are really capsules with a ball-bearing in them, and which go into wild action when a magnet is nearby.

Or you might like to make a magnetized town, with moving cars which you can control with a concealed magnet. You can make all sorts of magnetic toys out of the simplest bits of wood and wire. You can practically make magic with magnets.

This book is easy to read, in large, clear print with many photographs to illustrate the things to do. It is a new book and should be in your library soon. Ask your librarian about it.



SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Venus No. 2)

**AQWT RWTEJCUG QH W.V. FCHGPUG UVCORU
YKNN JGNR YKP VJG YCT.**

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD



**PRESENTING THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IN
ANOTHER COMPLETE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY**

ENTITLED...

**"THE RAY THAT CHANGED MEN'S
SOULS!"**

• CHAPTER ONE •

ONE MACHINE, INVENTED IN A LUCK RIDDEN MOMENT BY THREE FREAKS OF FORTUNE! A RAY, BRILLIANT IN ITS SCOPE, AMAZING IN ITS EFFECT ON HUMAN LIFE AND EMOTIONS, DISCOVERED BY LUCK'S LOONEY STEPHILDRIVEN, THOSE MIGHTY MOOPES OF MISCHANCE, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY! ONE SIMPLE MACHINE, BRINGING TO ITS USER'S STRANGE ABILITIES! ONE MACHINE, RE-ARRANGING LIVES AND HUMAN DESTINIES!

VOYAGE WITH US INTO AN INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE OF MERRY MISCHANCE AND DEVILISH DEEDS IN....

"THE ADVENTURE OF THE RIOTOUS RAY!"

OUR STORY OPENS TO THE CRASH OF REVOLVER SHOTS, AS OUR THREE DOPPEL FRIENDES ROUND A CORNER IN HEADLONG FLIGHT... ONE CARRIES A LAMP FROM WHICH COMES A WEIRD PURPLE GLOW....



THE GLOW FROM THE LAMP FALLS ON AN OFFICER AND TWO CROOKS — AMAZING THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN...

WHAT'AM I SHOOTIN' AT YOU FOR? YOU'RE BREAKIN' TH' LAW! THAT MAKES YOU MY PALE!

CAN YOU IMAGINE US FIRIN' AT A POLICEMAN?

HE'S OUR FRIEND! I'M SO ASHAMED!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

RUN ALONG, FELLOWS! I KNOW YOU WERE ONLY TRYING TO MAKE A LIVING EVEN THOUGH YOU DID ROB A BANK!

WE ROB A BANK? WE MUST HAVE BEEN NUTS! WE'LL GO GIVE OURSELVES UP AT ONCE!

ATTRACTED BY THE GUNFIRE, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE PUTS IN AN APPEARANCE, MOVING SO SWIFTLY HE CANNOT BE SEEN...

NO, NO! I INSIST YOU KEEP THE SHAB! UNLESS YOU WANT TO CUT ME IN ON IT!

BUT THAT'S ILLEGAL! WE'RE HONEST, WE ARE! AM I HEARING THINGS?

ARREST US, OFFICER! IF WE'VE COMMITTED A CRIME, WE DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED!

I DON'T TURN IN NO CROOKS! NOT ME! I AIN'T NO STOOD PIGEON!

LET'S STRAIGHTEN ALL THIS OUT! I KNOW I'M HAVING A NIGHTMARE, BUT FOR THE FUN OF IT, LET'S TRY!

I KNOW YOU, OFFICER! YOU'RE HONEST MIKE MORAN, THE STRAIGHTEST OFFICER IN THE FORCE!

NO I AIN'T! I'M BUTCH AND BULLY, THE TWO WORST CROOKS IN THE BUSINESS!

SEE, FLASH? YOU'RE NUTS! I'M HONEST MIKE

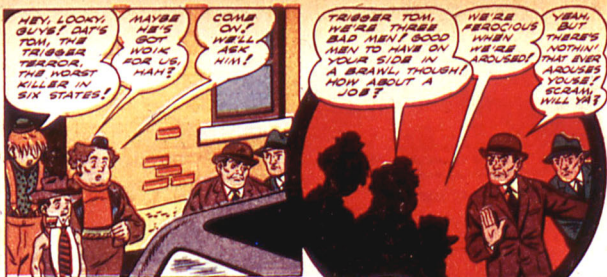
OH YEAH? YOU MEAN I AM!

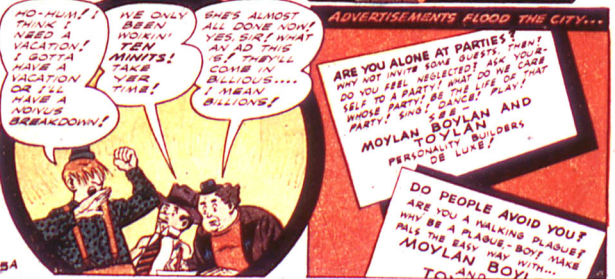
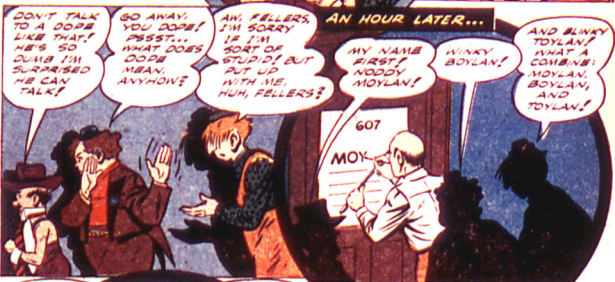
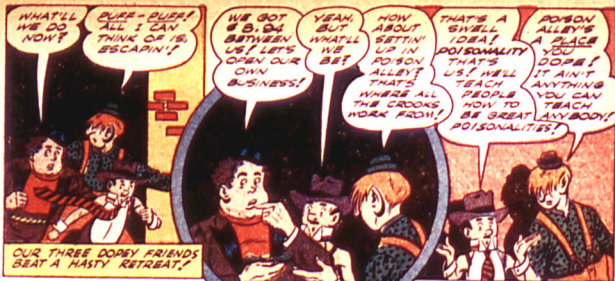
YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR? NOW I KNOW IT'S A NIGHTMARE! THEY EACH THINK THEY'RE SOMEbody ELSE! BUT WHAT GOT INTO THEM?

LET'S REVERSE FATHER TIME'S HOURGLASS AND GO BACK A FEW DAYS! REMEMBER THOSE THREE FELLOWS WHO RACED AROUND THE CORNER WITH A MACHINE THAT CAST A PURPLE GLOW? WELL, WE'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF THEM FROM NOW ON! HERE THEY ARE AGAIN...

.... STAY OUT! AND DON'T NEVER COME BACK, EITHER! BIG LOUIE DON'T WANT TO HIRE YOUSE AS BODYGUARDS!

KICKIN' US OUT! WHAT A INSULT! IT MOITS ME MOST THAT THEY KICKED US OUT THE BACK DOOR!





LOVELY SOULS IN THE GREAT CITY, STRUGGLING TO OVERCOME THE HANDICAPS OF POVERTY AND LACK OF TALENT TO MAKE A NAME FOR THEMSELVES! AMONG THESE, IS IDA WHITE, STRUCK BY THE GLAMOUR OF THE BRIGHT LIGHTS, HOPING FOR AND NEVER ACHIEVING FAME BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS...

IF ONLY I COULD PORTRAY FEELING AND EMOTION LIKE THE GREAT NORHEART! PEOPLE WOULDN'T IGNORE ME THEN!

A GREAT TRAGEDienne! ADA WHITE, QUEEN OF THE FOOTLIGHTS!

SARAH NORHEART

BUT THAT'S ONLY PLAY-ACTING! I'M A FAILURE! CASTING DIRECTORS JEER AT ME! THEY MAKE FUN OF MY AMBITION! WHAT SHALL I DO...?

AN ERRANT WIND BLOWS ONE OF MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN'S ADS ACROSS THE CLIPPED PARK GRASS...

WHAT'S THIS? JUST A CIRCULAR FOR PERSONALITY BUILDERS! HUH! THEY'D HAVE TO REBUILD ME ENTIRELY... STILL... IT MIGHT WORK!

THE GODS OF FATE SMILE GRIMLY IN THEIR VAULTED DOME OF HEAVEN: THE GREAT SARAH NORHEART, TOO, IS DISSATISFIED WITH HER LOT IN LIFE!

WHO APPRECIATES ME? NOBODY! I WASTE MY ART ON FOOLS! I WISH I WAS A CORN-FED MILKMAID FROM IOWA OR SOMEWHERE! IF I COULD ONLY GET AWAY... GO SOMEWHERE ELSE!

"WE WILL CHANGE YOUR PERSONALITY! WE CAN MAKE YOU A BARON OR A BUM! WE GOT TALENT!" THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING! I WANT TO BE ORDINARY AGAIN INSTEAD OF A GREAT GENIUS!

ONE OF THE PERSONALITY ADS CATCHES SARAH NORHEART'S EYE...

PARDON ME, BUT IS THIS MOYLAN, BOYLAN, AND TOYLAN...?

A CLIENT! LET ME AT HER!

I SAW HER FIRST!

NIX! I'M THE ONE SHE WANTS TO LEARN FROM... WHOOPS!

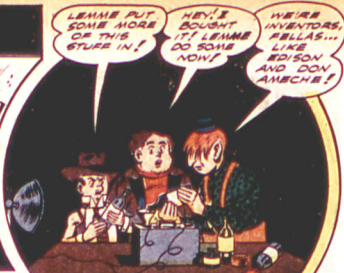


MEANWHILE...





I SURE UNLOADED
A LOT OF OLD STUFF
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
THE NAME OF! STUFF
THAT'S BEEN HERE
FOR TWENTY YEARS
OR MORE!



LEMME PUT
SOME MORE
OF THIS
STUFF IN!

HEY, I
BOUGHT
IT! LEMME
DO SOME
NOW!

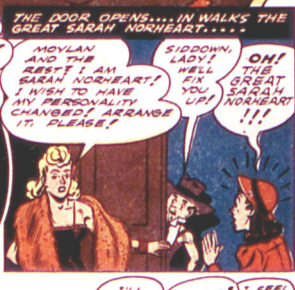
WE'RE
INVENTORS,
FELLAS...
LIKE
EDISON
AND DON
AMECHE!



HERE'S THAT
MACHINE
YOU ASKED
FOR, LADY!

WHAT
KINDA
PERSON-
ALITY
YOU
WANNA
BE?

THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!
UTTERLY
NONESENSICAL!
I'M GOING...



THE DOOR OPENS....IN WALKS THE
GREAT SARAH NORHEART....

MOYLAN
AND THE
REST I AM
SARAH NORHEART!
I WISH TO HAVE
MY PERSONALITY
CHANGED! ARRANGE
IT, PLEASE!

SIDDOWN,
LADY!
WE'LL
FIX
YOU
UP!

OH!
THE
GREAT
SARAH
NORHEART
!!!



HEY,
IT
WORKS!

QUIET,
PLEASE!

YEAH,
QUIET!

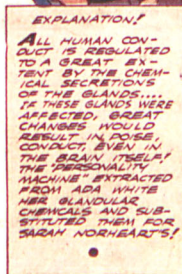
SHADES OF MONTE
CARLO! IN THE MATH-
EMATICAL CHANCE OF
TEN BILLION TO ONE,
THE THREE DOPPEY DO-
NOTHINGS HAVE HIT
ON A SECRET OF THE
UNIVERSE! THEY HAVE
DISCOVERED SOME-
THING TREMENDOUS...
...THE CHEMICAL FORMU-
LAE OF THE HUMAN
PERSONALITY ITSELF,
DEPENDENT AS IT DOES
UPON A PROPER
CORRELATION OF CERTAIN
GLANDS AND THEIR
CHEMICAL STIMULANTS...

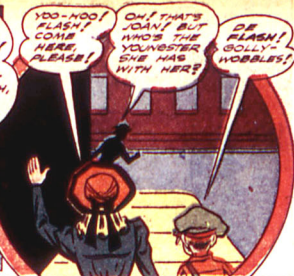


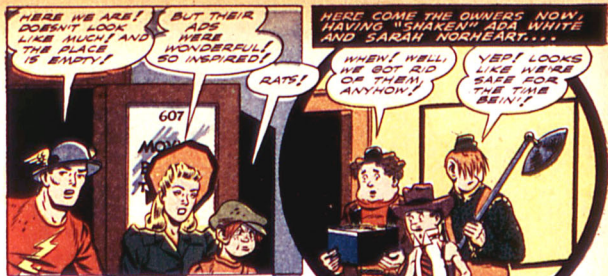
I'LL
TURN
IT
AROUND
AND
TREAT
MISS
WHITE,
TOO!

GULLP!
IT
DOES
WOIK!

I FEEL
SO
STRANGE
... AS
THOUGH
MY
EMOTIONS
WERE
RIOTING
INSIDE
ME!







HERE WE ARE!
DON'T LOOK
LIKE MUCH! AND
THE PLACE
IS EMPTY!

BUT THEIR
ADS
WERE
WONDERFUL!
SO INSPIRED!

RATS!

HERE COME THE OWNERS NOW,
HAVING "SHAKEN" ADA WHITE
AND SARAH NORHEART....

WHEN! WELL,
WE GOT RID
OF THEM,
ANYHOW!

YEP! LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
SAFE FOR
THE TIME
BEING!



YOU'VE SPOKE
TOO SOON!
DE FLASH
HAS TRAILED
US!

HIM
AGAIN!

WELL, WELL!
MY OLD FRIENDS,
WINKY, BLINKY
AND NODDY!
ARE YOU THE
JANITORS HERE?
WHERE'S MOYLAN,
BOYLAN AND
TOYLAN?

OH, THEM?
THEY WENT
DOWN THE
STREET
TO HAVE
A CHOCLIT
SODA!

I
DIDN'T
HAVE
NO
SODA!

HE GYPPED
US! SPEND-
IN! THE
FIRM'S
DOUGH ON
LUXURIES!



CHEAT!
SPEND-
THRIFT!

SODA-EATER!
WASTREL!
WHY DIDN'T
YOU INVITE
US TO
HAVE
ONE TOO?

IXNAY!
IXNAY!

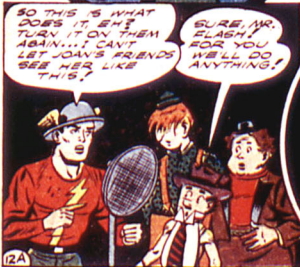
ENOUGH OF
THIS COMEDY!
I THINK
YOU THREE
ARE
THE PERSON-
ALITY
PSYCHOL-
OGISTS!

WE
AIN'T
NO
SUCH
THING!

YOU
THINK
THAT OF
US? MOIDER,
ROBBERY,
YES-BUT
NOT THAT!

HEY, YES
WE ARE! SURE,
THAT'S WHAT
WE ARE!
I FORGOT!

YEAH?
THEN
IT
AIN'T
SO BAD,
WHAT'S
HE WANT
US FER?





MAYBE THEM
PERSONALITY DOCTORS
CAN HELP ME OUT!
NO HARM TO GIVE
IT A TRY!

MEANWHILE, MARGE AND BILL HAMMON ARRIVE AT
THE PERSONALITY OFFICE....

JOAN!
HELLO
THERE!

WE'VE
COME FOR
TREATMENTS!

THEY WANT
THE RAY
BOYS!



SAY,
WHAT'S
THIS?

HUH!
SOME NEW
KIND OF
SPOTLIGHT!

GOLLYWOBBLES! LOOK
WHAT'S HAPPENING!

MY
DRAWINGS!
I'VE GOT
TO MEET
A DEADLINE!

THE BABY!
I LEFT
HER ALL
ALONE!

HERE COME MORE
CUSTOMERS.....

IT'S
JUST A
NEW
HEALTH
TREATMENT,
BOSS!

OH, DEAR!
VERY WELL!
BUT HURRY!
I'M IN A
NERVOUS
MOOD AT
PRESENT!



NOW,
JAMES,
LET'S
GET
GOING!

VERY
GOOD
SIR!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY...
IF PEOPLE WANT
TO CHANGE THEIR
LIVES, I CAN'T
INTERFERE! BUT
I STILL DON'T
LIKE IT!

YES,
MISTER
FLASH!



WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY
OURSELVES!
THINGS ARE
GETTING OUT
OF CONTROL!
SUPPOSE
EVERYBODY
WANTED TO
BE SOMEBODY
ELSE!

BUT IF YOU
THINK THINGS
ARE MIXED
UP NOW...
WELL - READ
ON!





Another Big Issue of ALL-STAR

— FEATURING ALL YOUR FAVORITES —

**HAWKMAN • JOHNNY THUNDER
DR. MIDNITE • THE SPECTRE
THE ATOM • STARMAN
DR. FATE • SANDMAN
and
Wonder Woman!**

**ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH STORY
CROWDED WITH ADVENTURE!**

DON'T MISS IT!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

**TWO HEADLINERS YOU WON'T WANT
TO MISS**



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

AS THE HOURS SLIP INTO DAYS, AND THE DAYS INTO WEEKS, THE FLAME OF THE PERSONALITY RAY GROWS AND PROSPERS! GREAT SCIENTISTS STAND IN AWE OF ITS WORLD-SHAKING POSSIBILITIES! FAMOUS POETS DECLAIM ITS ROMANTIC SCOPE! FICTION WRITERS INTERTWINE IT INTO TALES AND NOVELS!

EVEN TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT! NOW THEY SCHEME AND PLAN TO USE THE RAY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE! IS TOLD IN

• CHAPTER TWO •

THE CURSE OF FAME!



**TRIGGER
TOM IS
UPSET....**

TO THINK THEM GUYS
WAS WORKIN' FOR ME
ONCE! IT GRIEVES ME!
IT GRIEVES ME VERY MUCH!
SO MUCH, I GOT TO GET
'EM BACK AGAIN!



WE'LL GO
PAY 'EM A
VISIT FER
OLD TIME'S
SAKE!

IF DEY DON'T LIKE
IT, WE BREAK OPEN
DE FIDDLE CASES AND
GET OUT THE OL'
PERSUADERS, EH,
TRIGGER?

BIG LOUIE IS NOT IDLE, EITHER....

I'M A DOPE!
DEM THREE GUYS
WANTED TO BE MY
BODYGUARDS, AN'
I WOULD'N LET 'EM!
HUH, WID A MACHINE
LIKE DAT, I WOULD'NT
NEED NO BODY-
GUARDIN'!

YOU BOYS PAY
DEM A LITTLE
VISIT, TELL
DEM BIG
LOUIE WANTS
TO TALK
BUSINESS!

WE GETCHA,
BOSS!
DEY'LL
LISTEN
TO US!

ON OUR
WAY ACROSS
TOWN TO
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS TO
MOYLAN,
BOYLAN
AND TOYLAN,
LET'S LOOK
IN ON SOME
OF THE
PEOPLE
WHO HAVE
BEEN
TREATED
BY THE
RAY....

ADA WHITE HAS BECOME THE
TOAST OF THE TOWN, AND
DOES SHE LOVE IT....

I'M A STAR!
EVERYBODY LOVES
ME! OH, I'M
SO HAPPY!

SARAH NORHEART IS CONTENTED
WITH HER LOT IN LIFE, ALSO.....

AND JIM BAKER, THE CHAUFFEUR-

BEING DRIVEN
ABOUT IS RATHER
MORE LIKE IT!

AH, HOW PEACEFUL
IT IS.... FAR FROM
THE THEATRE CROWDS...
THIS IS WONDERFUL!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, HAMMON... OR SHOULD I SAY MRS. HAMMON?

I STILL CAN DRAW! I MEAN... I'M BILL HAMMON, I TELL YOU!

YOU'RE DOING WONDERS, BILL! FOR A MAN, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

BUT I'M MARGE, I TELL YOU...

MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN? HERE THEY ARE! A LITTLE CHANGED BY SUCCESS, BUT OTHER WISE 'AS DUMB AS EVER!

AHHEM! MY OPINION IS, DEFINITELY AND FINALLY, AS BEFORE!

WHO ASKED YA FOR YOUR OPINION?

QUIET! I'M THINKING!

WE'LL DO IT! I'VE DECIDED!

SMART BOYS! LET'S GET STARTED!

MEANWHILE JAY GARRICK (THE FLASH) DISCOVERS THAT JOAN IS HAVING A BIT OF TROUBLE WITH RED....

YOU MUST WEAR IT, HORATIO!

HORATIO?

THAT'S HIS NEW NAME, MR. GARRICK! AIN'T IT AWFUL?

JOAN, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE ACCOMPLISHING ANYTHING WITH THIS - ER - FOOLISH ATTITUDE? AFTER ALL, THE BOY DOESN'T LIKE A NAME LIKE THAT!

JAY... PLEASE!

I CAN SEE THE FLASH HAS TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, OR RED'LL NEVER BE THE SAME!

HOW'S THIS FOR A CHANGE, RED? LET'S VISIT THE THREE MOPES!

DE FLASH! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? WHEEE! DIS IS LIVIN'!

OH-OH! TRIGGER TOM AND NODDY SEEM TO BE GETTING QUITE PALSY!

HERE'S WHERE I BREAK THAT FRIENDSHIP UP!

OWWW!

HA-HA! SOME JOKE, NODDY! HA-HA! BUT DON'T DO IT AGAIN!

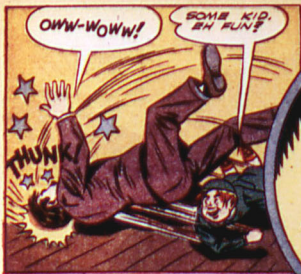
YEAH, SURE! BUT WHAT'D I DO?

I'LL HAVE TO APPLY A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE! TAKE A PINCH OF CHEEK AND SHAKE WELL!

OH... OH... OH...

I'LL TEACH YOU'GE TO PINCH ME, YOU LITTLE SQUOIT!!

OH BOY, A FREE-FOR-ALL!



DARTING FORWARD WITH STUNNING SWIFTNESS, THE FASTEST MAN A-LIVE FASTENS HIS HANDS ON A THUG-

A FEW SPINS AND HE LETS GO, AND LEAPS FOR ANOTHER.....





RIDE
EN
COWBOY!



SEE IF YOU
CAN STRIKE
ME OUT!
FLASH!



WATCH OUT
FOR THIS
SPEED BALL!

YI-T-I!



MISSED!
GOLLYMOBBLES!
HE WAS
TRAVELIN'!



OUT ACROSS THE STREET THE
GANGSTER FLIES....

SOMEBODY STOP
ME! I'LL KEEP
ON GOIN' FEREVER!



SOMETHING STOPPED HIM, ALL RIGHT!

GEMME
OUTTA HERE!
GEMME OUT!



SO YOU WERE
DOING WHAT I
TOLD YOU NOT
TO DO JOINING
FORCES WITH
THE UNDERWORLD!

NO, WE
WASN'T,
FLASH!
THEY WAS
FORCIN' US!

POINTIN'
GUNS
AT US,
TDO!

I'VE GOT TO GET YOU SOMEPLACE WHERE MEN LIKE TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE CAN'T INFLUENCE YOU! HMM... HOW ABOUT A LECTURE TOUR?

BOY, IMAGINE US CHEVIN' DE FAT WIT' COLLITCH PERFESSIONERS!

WE'LL SLAY 'EM WIT OUR LOININ'!

WHEN DO WE LEAVE, FLASH?

AFTER I FIND TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE!

BUT THOSE TWO WORTHIES HAVE LONG SINCE DEPARTED FROM THE VICINITY OF THE FLASH...

NO MATTER HOW FAST I GO, I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM DAT NOISE!

MAYBE IT'S DE FLASH CAT-AND-MAUSIN' US! DRIVE FASTER!

EEEEooooo!

IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T LOSE IT!

MAYBE IT'S JUST A SQUEAK IN DE CAR, HAH? I'LL GO LOOK!

IT'S 'MONDEROUS-MICKKEY! WHAT YOU DOIN' DERE?

GET ME OUT! GET ME OUT!

BACK TO THE FLASH....

HELL, TOM AND LOUIE AREN'T AROUND! NEVER MIND! I CAN ALWAYS PICK THEM UP, AT MY LEISURE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF TAKING OUR FRIENDS HERE TO COLLEGE, RED?

DEY'LL CONTAMINATE DE PLACE!

TAKE THE WHEEL, RED! WE'LL DROP OVER TO COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY! I KNOW A PROFESSOR THERE WHO'S INTERESTED IN THEIR INVENTION!

CLIMB IN, EVERYBODY! DE FLASH IS GOIN' TO PUSH US! DE'S'LL REALLY BE SOMETHIN'!

BUT THE FLASH DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN SPEED....

WHOOOA!
FLASH-
SLOW
DOWN!

HEY
MISTER!
WHERE'S
COLUMBINE
UNIVERSITY
FROM
HERE!

HUNE RECKON
YOU GOT TO
GO BACK
A FEW
STATES!
THATS IN
NOO YAWK!
YER IN
MINNYSOTY
RIGHT NOW!

MINNESOTA!
I TOLD
YOU NOT
TO RUN
SO FAST,
FLASH

NO HARM
DONE!
ANYHOW,
I NEEDED
SOME EXER-
CISE! ALL
RIGHT, TURN
HER
AROUND...

THEY DRAW UP BEFORE COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY...

HA! DIS IS DE
FOIST TIME
I EVER WENT
INTO A PLACE
LIKE DIS!

AND SEE THAT
YOU BE CARE-
FUL - I DON'T
WANT MY FRIEND
TO REALIZE
WHAT DOES YOU
REALLY ARE.

MARVELOUS!
THE INVENTORS
OF THE MIGHTY
PERSONALITY
RAY! THIS
IS INDEED A
PLEASURE!

DE PLEASURES
ALL OURS,
PERFESSER!

BUT
WE'LL SHARE
IT
WIT'
YOUSE!

BOYS, BOYS!
I WANT YOU
TO MEET
MOYLAN,
BOYLAN,
AND TOYLAN,
THE INVENT-
ORS OF THE
PERSONALITY
RAY!

AHEM!
DELIGHTED!
THIS IS
A WONDER-
FUL EX-
PERIENCE!

HE CALLS
'EM BOYS!
WHO'S
HE KIDDIN'?
DEY'RE
ALL OLD
DUCKS!

SHH, I
TINK
DEY
LIKE
US!

THREE SUCH REMARKABLE
GENIUSES! HMM, YOUR HEAD
STRUCTURE, DEFINITELY
BRACHYCAPHALIC, SHOWS
REMARKABLE CONCENTRATIVE
ABILITY! AND THE CRANIUM
SO WELL DEVELOPED! MY, MY!



HE CAN'T
SAY
DAT
ABOUT
ME!

YOUSE
WOULDN'T
HIT AN
OLD GUY
LIKE DAT,
WOULD
YOUSE?

OH, DEAR ME!
I MEANT YOU
WERE REMARK-
ABLY INTELLI-
GENT, THAT
IS ALL!

OH, WAS
DAT
WHAT DAT
MEANT?

HE KNOWS
WE'RE
SMART,
HUH?

SMART
FELLER
HIMSELF,
AIN'T HE?

HMMM...
REMARK-
ABLE...
YES,
INDEED!
HMMM...
AGAIN...

THE COGNATE ADJUST-
ORS ARE INTERVIEWED
WITH THE VARIABLE
CONDENSERS! THE
SIMPLICITY OF THE
BARIUM COORDINATORS
AMPLIFIES THE REG-
ULATING OSCILLATIONS
OF THE BIAXIAL
PERIMETERS!

IS
ZAT
SO?

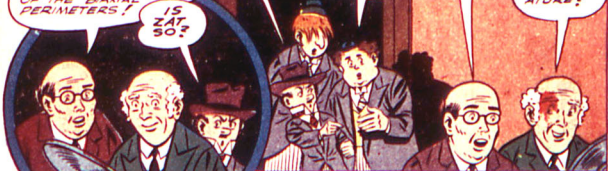
HEAR
DAT,
YOUSE
TWO?

DO
THEY
MEAN
US?

HEY,
DO WE
KNOW
ALL
ABOUT
DAT
STUFF?

NOTE THE
AMBULATORY
ACIDS, REG-
ULATING THE
FLOW OF
VOLATILITY!

REMARK-
ABLE! BUT
WHAT
OF THE
EUTECTIC
TEMPER-
ATURE?



TEMPER-
ATURE?
AM I
SICK?

HMMM!
YES AND
NO! OR
MAYBE!

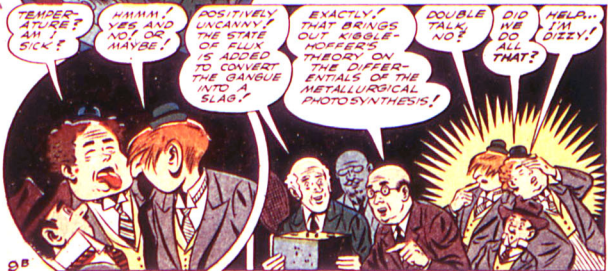
POSITIVELY
UNCANNY!
THE STATE
OF FLUX
IS ADDED
TO CONVERT
THE GANGUE
INTO A
SLAG!

EXACTLY!
THAT BRINGS
OUT KIBBLE-
HOFFER'S
THEORY ON
THE DIFFER-
ENTIALS OF THE
METALLURGICAL
PHOTOSYNTHESIS!

DOUBLE
TALK,
NO?

DID WE
DO
ALL
THAT?

HELLO...
I'M
DIZZY!



BIG LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM, THOUGH THEIR SPIRITS ARE DAMPENED BY THEIR RECENT FAILURE HAVE DECIDED THEY CAN'T BE ALL WET....

LOOK AT THE PUBLICITY DEY'RE GETTIN' DERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN REACH DOSE GUYS!

I'D LIKE TO GIVE 'EM A HOTFOOT FOR DE TROUBLE DEY'VE CAUSED US!

A HOTFOOT! DAT'S IT! WE'LL BOIN DOWN DE LECTURE HALL WHERE DEY'RE MAKIN' DERE APPEARANCE!

AN IN DE EXCITEMENT, WE SWIPE DE RAY!

NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS OF THE SUPER-SPOOFS OF SCIENCE HAVE ATTRACTED CITY-WIDE ATTENTION....

WHAT INTOLERABLE DRIVING! REALLY, I MUST RETRIEVE MY OLD PERSONALITY!

DRIVER, COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY, I'M GOING TO SEE MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN!

YES, MISS WHITE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MARGE! IT DOESN'T WORK OUT!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, BILL! LET'S GO FIND THOSE MEN AGAIN!

FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE CITY THEY COME - BEING HUMANS, THEY ARE NEVER SATISFIED WITH THEIR LOTS IN LIFE...

THE HUGE AUDITORIUM FILLS RAPIDLY... THE LIGHTS DIM....THE CURTAINS SWAY BACK WITH A SWISH OF DRAPERIES...

I WANT TO BE MYSELF AGAIN! I'M TIRED OF GOING HUNGRY!

I'M QUITE OF YOUR MIND!

BILL, OH BILL! IMAGINE HAVING OUR OLD SELVES BACK WHERE THEY BELONG!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...



IT GIVES ME DE
GREATEST PLEASURE
TO-NIGHT TO PRESENT
TO-YOUSE DE T'REE
TERRIFIC T'UNDERBOLTS
OF SCIENCE, DOSE
IMMORTAL MEN OF
DE POISONALITY RAY-
MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND
TOYLAN!

HERE
DEY
ARE,
FOLKS!
SAY
HI YA,
BOYS!

HI,
FOLKS!

DE TREATS
ON US!
STEP UP
TO DE BAR...
I MEAN, HOW'S
EVERY LITTLE
T'ING?

THOSE
PRO-
FESSORS!
DICTION!
HIDEOUS!

ER- AH...
LOOKS AS
THOUGH YE
WERE RIGHT
RED!

GREETIN'S,
GREETIN'S!

I TOLYA
DEY'D
CONTAMINATE
'EM, DIDN'T
IT LISTEN TO
THE PROF
GIVE OFF WIT
DE SLANG!
TSSK! TSSK!



HOLD EVERYTHING!
STOP THIS
INSTANT! I AM
IN DIRE NEED
OF TREATMENT!
STOP, I SAY!

I INSIST
THAT THAT PROPER
ATTENTION BE
GIVEN US
IMMEDIATELY

MISTER
MOYLAN!
MISTER
BOYLAN!
MISTER
TOYLAN!

HEY,
YOU
PUNKS!

YDO-HOO,
BOYS!
OHN,
BOYS!

SCRAM,
FELLAS!



QUIET,
EVERYBODY
DON'T
MAKE NO
NOISE!

MAYBE
THEY'LL
GO
AWAY!

THEY'LL
NEVER
FIND US
HERE!

AMID THE CONFUSION, BIG LOUIE
AND TRIGGER TOM ENTER THE
AUDITORIUM...

DIS IS SWELL!
ALL DERE ATTENTION
IS BEIN'
SUBTRACTED SOME-
PLACE ELSE!

REMEMBER,
WHEN DE
YELLIN' IS
GREATEST,
GRAB DE
RAY!



THE MINUTE MAN ANSWERS THE CALL

by MC GAINES

WE'LL MAKE THIS SHOT
HEARD ROUND
THE WORLD!

FROM
EARLIEST PIONEER DAYS,
THE AMERICAN CITIZEN
WAS READY TO DEFEND HIS
COUNTRY AND HIS RIGHTS
AT A MINUTE'S NOTICE. HE
FOLLOWED THE PLOUGH
WITH RIFLE SLUNG
ACROSS HIS BACK!

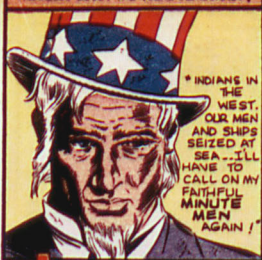
WE'RE FIGHTING FOR
THE RIGHT TO TAX
OURSELVES, AND LIVE
OUR OWN LIVES!

... THEN IN 1781 ...
CORNWALLIS SURRENDERED
TO GENERAL WASHINGTON.

1775
LEXINGTON AND
CONCORD... THE
REVOLUTION BEGAN!

SO ENDED TAXATION WITHOUT
REPRESENTATION AND THE WORLD'S
FIRST GREAT DEMOCRACY WAS BORN!

TROUBLES BESET THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY!



* INDIANS IN THE WEST. OUR MEN AND SHIPS SEIZED AT SEA... I'LL HAVE TO CALL ON MY FAITHFUL MINUTE MEN AGAIN!



ON LAND AND SEA, THE NEW GENERATION OF MINUTE MEN FOUGHT WITH COURAGE... THEY LOST BATTLES... BUT WON THE WAR OF 1812! THIS ESTABLISHED US AS A NATION TO BE RESPECTED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!



1812

MY FATHER WAS A MINUTE MAN IN 1775... I'LL ANSWER THE CALL THIS TIME...



1836..... THE SPIRIT OF THE MINUTE MEN ASSERTED ITSELF AGAIN AT THE ALAMO AGAINST THE FORCES OF THE MEXICAN DICTATOR, SANTA ANNA!

TEXAN AMERICANS FOUGHT TILL EVERY MAN WAS DEAD



1846-1848..... WAR WITH MEXICO GAVE US CALIFORNIA AND THE SOUTHWEST AND OUTLINED OUR PRESENT BOUNDARIES. THE SPIRIT OF HUMAN FREEDOM SPREAD WITH OUR TERRITORY.

THEN IN 1861, DESPITE LINCOLN'S EFFORTS, CAME THE CIVIL WAR!

THE SPIRIT OF THE MINUTE MAN WILL PRESERVE THE UNION!



THROUGH FOUR TRYING YEARS OF WARFARE, 1861-1865, THE NATION WAS DIVIDED.

THE WAR WILL SOON BE OVER..

YES, AND THE UNION PRESERVED FOR FREEDOM AND DEMOCRACY..



BETWEEN 1865 AND 1898, THE MINUTE MAN'S PRESENCE WAS FELT IN THE WINNING OF THE WEST...

OPPRESSION IS MAKING NEW STANDS IN EUROPE. WE MUST MAKE AMERICA'S FREEDOM THE BEACON LIGHT FOR ALL THE WORLD..



THEN IN 1898.....

THE MINUTE MAN'S SPIRIT WIPED OUT UGLY SPANISH OPPRESSION IN CUBA. WE ALSO TOOK THE PHILIPPINES AND MADE THEM OUR LASTING FRIENDS.



1914-1918 - FIRST WORLD WAR - PRESIDENT WILSON TRIED PEACEFUL PERSUASION, BUT TO NO AVAIL. IN 1917, WE WERE FORCED TO ENTER THE STRUGGLE.

EXTRA!
PRESIDENT WILSON ASKS CONGRESS TO DECLARE WAR ON GERMANY!



THE MINUTE MAN'S READINESS REVIVED EUROPE'S HOPES OF FREEDOM AS OUR MEN MARCHED GRIMLY INTO BATTLE..



THE GERMANS WERE NO MATCH FOR THE MINUTE MAN! EVEN AS WE DEFEATED THE HESSIANS IN 1776, SO DID WE BEAT THEIR DESCENDANTS IN 1918..



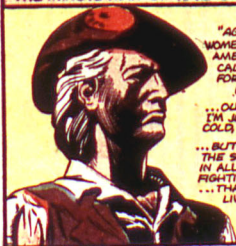
DEC. 7, 1941.....
AGAIN FREEDOM HATERS FORM A WORLD CONSPIRACY! JAPAN BOMBED PEARL HARBOR, WHILE TALKING PEACE IN WASHINGTON!



YOUNGS AND OLD RUSHED TO THE SUPPORT OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT!



THE MINUTE MAN OF 1942 SPEAKS : -



"AGAIN, THE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF AMERICA ARE BEING CALLED TO FIGHT FOR FREEDOM AND DEMOCRACY!

...OUR ENEMIES THINK I'M JUST A STATUE OF COLD, DEAD METAL!

...BUT YOU KNOW I AM THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA IN ALL OF YOU--WORKING, FIGHTING, SACRIFICING...
...THAT LIBERTY MAY LIVE FOREVER!"

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

The Flash

FATEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER THREE •

"THE ADVENTURE OF THE TOPSY-TURVY TOWN!"

WITH THE ROAR
OF FLAMES IN HIS
EARS, AND THE HOT
BREATH OF SAVAGERS
ON HIS FACE, THE
FLASH CATAPULTS
HIMSELF INTO THE
SEARING INFERNO OF
INCENDIARY INIQUITY
STARTED BY BIG
LOUIE AND TRIGGER
TOM.....



IN THE EXCITEMENT, BIG
LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM
HEAD FOR THE STAGE—
BENT ON STEALING THE
PERSONALITY RAY.....



WINKY TURNS COLORS AS HE REALIZES WHAT HE HAS BEEN DOING...

WITH CHARACTERISTIC HELPFULNESS, BLINKY HAS BEEN ACTING AS GUARD OUTSIDE THE COLLEGE...

OH! OH DEAR ME!
I DIDN'T REALIZE...!
MY LESS... MY
HEART! I'M GONNA
COLLAPSE....!

SORRY! I CAN'T PERMIT
SIGHTSEERS!
WE HAVE
ENOUGH OF
A CROWD IN
HERE NOW!

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, BLINKY!
THESE MEN
KNOW WHAT
TO DO AT
FIRES! LET
THEM IN!

OH! ALL
RIGHT, COME
ON YOUSE
GUYS, BUT
DON'T GET IN
NOBODY'S WAY!
AND REMEMBER—
NO AUTOGRAPHS!

HE'S
NUTTY
AS A
FRUIT-
CAKE!

I HAVE ALL THE
PEOPLE SAFELY OUT!
IF YOU LET ME TAKE
THAT HOSE, I'LL
HELP ALL I CAN
AGAINST THE FIRE!

ALL RIGHT...
BUT IT'S
REALLY
OUR
JOB!

I'LL RUN SO FAST
THOSE FLAMES
WILL THINK THEY'RE
CAUGHT IN A
WATERFALL!

SWEEPING AROUND IN LARGE CIRCLES
WITH TERRIFIC SPEED, THE FASTEST
MAN ALIVE RELEASES THUNDERBOLTS
OF WATER FROM THE HOSE!

THIS
WILL DO
IT!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

ING LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM FLEE
IN A POWERFUL SEDAN....



BUT THE GANG LEADERS SPEAK TOO
SOON, FOR EVEN AT THAT MOMENT,
THE FLASH COMPLETES HIS FIRE-
FIGHTING....



THE FASTEST MAN A-
LIVE GOES TO WORK ON
THE REAR OF THE SPEED-
ING CAR...



EXPLANATION!

EVEN AS TROOPS MARCHING ACROSS A BRIDGE IN STEADY STEP, OR A GROUP OF PEOPLE STAMPING THEIR FEET IN UNISON, CAN SHATTER THE BRIDGE OR GRAND-STAND ON WHICH THEY MARCH OR STAMP, DUE TO THE "SYMPATHETIC VIBRATION" OF THEIR FEET, SO THE FLASH BY SLAMMING HIS HAMMER RAPIDLY AGAINST THE CAR, CAUSES IT TO RATTLE AND FALL APART!

LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN,
DA-DA-DUM!
♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

KNOCK KNOCK-KNOCK

DO YOUSE BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? I HEAR A KNOCKIN' AND A SHAKIN' AROUND HERE!

YE-EAH!
I-I FEEL DE SAME T'ING!

I'M SCARED TO TURN AROUND!

YOU AND ME BOTH, CHUM!

IT'S ONLY THE FLASH, FELLOWS!

OH, AN' I THOUGHT IT WAS DE FLASH! HA-HA!

WHAT A RELIEF!

WHAT'S DE FLASH?
DID HE SAY DE FLASH?

THIS WON'T HURT A BIT- WE'RE JUST GOING TO SEE COUPLE OF OLD FALS OF YOURS!

OH, IS DAT ALL?

THE OFFICES OF MOYLAN,
BOYLAN AND TOYLAN...

AH, HERE
WE ARE!

HI, FLASH!
I BEEN
WATCHIN'
DE THREE
DOPE!

I'VE GOT TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS...
I'LL SPEND THE
REST OF MY
LIFE TAKING
CARE OF YOU
DUMBBELLS UN-
LESS I THINK
OF SOMETHING!

I WISH
DIS COULD
MAKE US
AS FAST AS
DE FLASH!
DEN WE
WOULDN'T BE
SCARED OF
NOBODY!

THAT'S AN IDEA!
I'LL GIVE YOU A
LITTLE OF MY
PERSONALITY!
THEN NO ONE
CAN HARM YOU!



THAT'S IT, RED!
NOW PLAY IT
OVER THE
THREE GENIUSES!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE FLASH'S
IDEA, POOR RED DOESN'T KNOW THE
POWERS OF THE MACHINE HE OPER-
ATES! HIS ELBOW HITS A LEVER THROW-
ING IT ON FULL FORCE....



HEY, I FEEL
FULLA NEW
LIFE AND
VITALITY!

MY BONES
ARE QUIVERING,
READY TO GO...

OH! OH! THE FLASH SHOULD HAVE
THOUGHT OF THIS -

TWO OR THREE GOLLYVOBBLES!
LOOK AT THE FLASH!

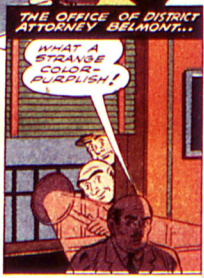
GOLLYVOBBLES!
DEY JUST
WENT AND DONE
DISAPPEARED!

YOU WHO'S
DOPE! A DOPE!

YOU BOTH
ARE! NOW
SHUDDUP!

WHOOOPS!
DE FLASH
HAS GOT
DOSE DOPE
PERSONALITIES!
HE'S T'REE
IN ONE, AND
I DONT
MEAN OIL!







BUT THE OFFICERS ARE USED TO BELMONT'S APPEARANCE! THEY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HIS CHANGED PERSONALITY!

TAKE HIM AWAY, MEN!

BUT I AM GEORGE BELMONT, I TELL YOU!

WE'LL PUT HIM IN A PADDED CELL, D.A.!

WE RUN DE TOWN... FROM DE D.A.'S OFFICE! IT'LL BE TOPEY TURVY BY DE TIME WE GET THROUGH WIT' IT!

WOW! GOTTA SETUP! D'S IS TERRIFIC!



MEANWHILE RED ATTEMPTS TO HELP THE FLASH!

PLEASE, MISTER FLASH! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! YOU AIN'T YOURSELF! YOU'RE THREE OTHER GUYS!

SURE I AM! I'M NODDY!

I'M WINKY!

DON'T FORGET ME- I'M BLINKY!

BOLLY-WOBBLES! D'S IS TO MUCH!

LET'S GO IN FER CRIME, NODDY!

SURE! WE'LL JOIN UP WIT' BIG LOUIE!

YEAH, ME TOO, HUH, FELLERS?

HIS SPEED GONE INTO THE DO-NOTHINGS! BODIES, THE FLASH TROTS SLOWLY AWAY, INTENT ON JOINING THE GANGSTERS' MOB!

DEY'LL BE GLAD TO GET DE INVENTORS OF DAT RAY ON DEIR SIDE!

SURE DEY WILL!



IN THE MEANTIME, TRIGGER TOM AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, (WHO HAS BIG LOUIE'S PERSONALITY) HAVE PLANNED A BIG "COUP"....

SELLERS, I'M GONNA HAVE YOU MADE INTO SMART GUYS INNA SECOND OR TWO! WAIT'LL YOU SEE....

DIS RAY IS GONNA CHANGE YOUSE ENTIRELY! IT'LL MAKE NEW MEN OUTTA YOUSE! WATCH!

IT'LL MAKE CROOKS OUTTA DEM! DAT'S WHAT IT'LL DO!

ONE BY ONE, THE BLUECOATED PROTECTORS OF THE PUBLIC ARE TREATED BY THE PERSONALITY RAY, WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN THOROUGHLY SATURATED WITH "GANGSTER" CHARACTERISTICS!

CHEE, D.A., DIS IS WUNNERFUL! HOW'D YA EVER THINK OF IT!

IT WAS NUTTIN'! C'MON, I WANTA SHOW YOUSE SOMETHIN'!

HO-HO! DE COPPERS ARE IN JAIL, IN OUR BODIES! HAW-HAW! WHAT A JOKE!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! YOU PUNKS! IF WE EVER GET OUT OF HERE-

GET IT, YOUSE GUYS! AS COPPERS, YOUSE'LL BE ASKED TO GUARD BANKS AND PAYROLLS, ARMED WIT GUNS! IT'S A CINCIN TO MOIST TH' MOOLA NOW, HEY? HAW HAW!

WOW! WHAT A TOPSY TURVY TOWN! AN APT NAME, FOR WHERE ELSE WOULD POLICE BE IN JAIL, AND CROOKS AND GUNMEN FREE... AND CLAD IN THE PERFECT DISGUISE OF THE BLUECOAT!

THE DRAMA OF DEVIL-
TRY BEGINS...

YOUSE
HOLD ME!
MAKE WITH
THE MOOLA,
BUDDY!

BUT-
BUT,
OFFICER...

FINGER THE
NUMBERS,
SMALL FRY!
OPEN DE
LID OF DAT
GOLD CHEST!

WILL DE
BASS
WIT!
ALL DE
SHAGS,
AN SET
'EM NEAR
US!

I
HIRED
YOU TO
PROTECT
US!

DAT WAS
YOUR ERROR,
LADY! PASS
DE ICE,
SOURPUSS!



AN APPLE OR
TWO, AND A
BANANA EVEN,
I DON'T MIND!
BUT WHEN HE
TAKES MY
WEEK'S PROFITS...

I'LL GO
SEE THE
D.A., THAT'S
WHAT I'LL
DO!

OUTRAGED CITIZENS GET LITTLE
SATISFACTION FROM THE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY! (REMEMBER- HE IS
REALLY BIG LOUIE!)

INTO DE CLINK!
AN' IF ANY MORE
SHOW UP, SHOVE
THEM IN TOO!

THIS IS
AN
OUTRAGE!



MEANWHILE THE FLASH, THINKING
HIMSELF THE TRIPLETHREATS OF
THICKNESS, THOSE DENSE DARLINGS
OF DEMENTIA, TRIES TO BECOME
PART OF A "GANG"....

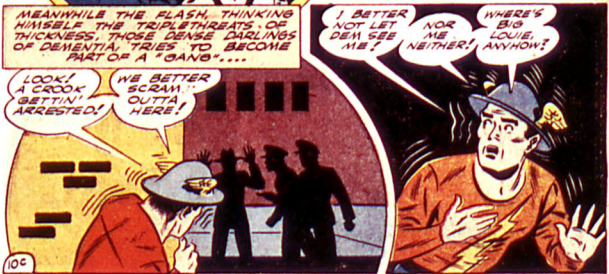
LOOK!
A CROOK
GETTIN'
ARRESTED!

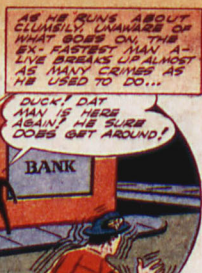
WE BETTER
SCRAM!
OUTTA
HERE!

I BETTER
NOT LET
DEM SEE
ME!

NOR
ME
NEITHER!

WHERE'S
BIG
LOUIE,
ANYHOW?

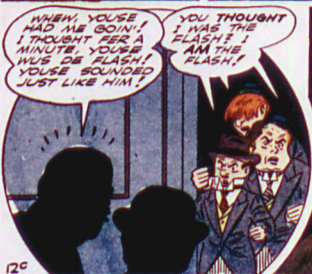






HMM...TRIGGER TOM AND BELMONT-TOGETHER! COULD THERE BE AN ODD ODOR IN DENMARK?

I'M SORTA SORRY FER DE PUBLIC TOM! D'S IS SO EASY!



AT THE CORNER OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING...

FLASH!
FLASH!
LISTEN
TO ME!

DEY GOT
ME!

DERE MUST
BE A DOZEN
OF 'EM!

IT'S A
OCTOPUSSY!
HE'S GOT
MY LEGS TOO!

FLASH,
LISTEN!
YOU'RE
ACTING
LIKE THOSE
THREE
DOPES, NOT
YOURSELF!

YEAH,
HONEST,
FLASH!

YOU'RE
NUTS,
BEGGIN'
YER
PARDON,
MAM!

I'M
NODDY!

AND
I'M
WINKY!

DON'T
FORGET
DMIE! I'M
BLINKY!



AS DUMB
AND DOPY
AS THEY
EVER WERE!

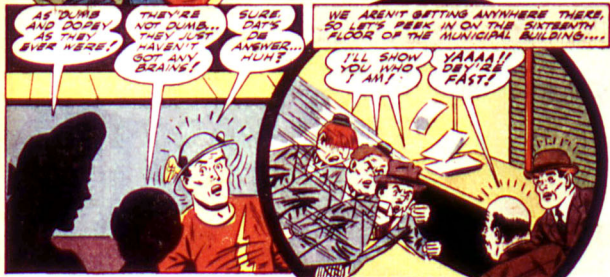
THEY'RE
NOT DUMB...
THEY JUST
HAVEN'T
GOT ANY
BRAINS!

SURE, DAT'S
DE
ANSWER...
HUM?

WE AREN'T GETTING ANYWHERE THERE,
SO LET'S PEEK IN ON THE SIXTEENTH
FLOOR OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING....

I'LL SHOW
YOU WHO
I AM!

YAAAA!!
DEY'RE
FAST!



LOOK OUT! A RAISED PLANK IN
THE FLOOR TRIPS THE TRIO!
A SICKENING CRUNCH RENDS
THE AIR AS THEY HIT THE
FLOOR...

THAT'S ODD! I DON'T
REMEMBER A THING!
WHERE AM I? WHAT
AM I DOING HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU
STARING AT?!!

GOLLYWOBBLES!
THIS IS A PRETTY
PECK OF POTATOES!
THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN HELP
THE FLASH IS
THE PERSONALITY
RAY LAMP! - AND
THAT'S BEEN HID-
DEN BY THE THREE
THIMBLEWITS WHO
POSSESS THE
SPIRIT OF THE
FLASH! AND
NOW THEY'RE
VICTIMS OF AM-
NESIA - LOSS OF
MEMORY!
COULD ANYTHING
MORE HAPPEN?
READ ON!





Boys and girls, here's a personal message from the Flash — the fastest man alive!

This, as you know, is the sixth issue of ALL FLASH — which started as a quarterly magazine almost a year and a half ago.

So many of you have written in, asking that it come out more often, that my publishers have decided that, beginning with this issue, it will be a BI-MONTHLY — that is, ALL-FLASH will now come out EVERY OTHER MONTH instead of every third month! That's why this issue is on the newsstands a month earlier than usual, and the next issue—No. 7—will be on sale the end of September instead of in October or November.

Of course, the fact that my publishers have agreed to put out ALL-FLASH every other month now makes me feel very happy indeed. It means that hundreds of thousands of American boys and girls like to read my adventures, and it means also that I must make every issue of ALL-FLASH so interesting that you will be anxious to get each issue as it comes out.

Now, here's some information I would like to get from you! The last three or four issues of ALL-FLASH have been complete full-length four-chapter novels. Do you want us to continue having each issue of ALL-FLASH a complete four-chapter novel like this one, or would you rather have us use four separate and distinct episodes such as you read every month in FLASH COMICS?

And do you like stories involving Moylan, Boylan and Toyman, these three Dim-wits? Would you like to see more of them?

Fill in the answers to the questions in the coupon below and mail immediately.

Editor, All-Flash, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. C.

(check either 1 or 2)

- 1) I LIKE ALL-FLASH as it is now, in a complete four chapter novel
- 2) I LIKE ALL-FLASH as a book containing four separate stories, just as they appear in FLASH COMICS every month
- 3) I like the "Three Dim-wits", Moylan, Boylan and Toyman, and would like to see more stories feature them.

(Answer "YES" or "NO")

NAME _____ Age _____

ST. ADDRESS _____ City _____

(Please print name and address clearly)

FREE!

1000 COPIES OF
The Next Issue of
ALL-FLASH
ABSOLUTELY FREE!

To a thousand readers whose entries reach us, we will send a free copy of ALL-FLASH No. 7. We have only 1000 copies to give away, so be sure to fill out your entry and send it now, so as to get your copy while they last! We will mail out the thousand free copies as the entries come in until our supply is exhausted.

It is not necessary to enclose this coupon in an envelope or mail it airmail or special delivery. We suggest that you paste this coupon on the back of a regular government penny post card and mail it immediately to the Editorial Department, "ALL-FLASH" 225 Lafayette Street, N. Y. C.



Free!

In addition to a thousand free copies of the next issue of ALL-FLASH, EVERYONE who sends this coupon will receive ABSOLUTELY FREE a FLASH button, like the one above, in five brilliant colors!

Your button will be mailed to you as soon as your entry is received, so fill in the coupon and send it in NOW!

VOLTS FROM THE BLUE

A HOP HARRIGAN STORY

BASED ON THE STRIP BY JON L. BLUMMER

"THE sun has set, Hop! Better get up-stairs a bit . . . might hit some ship's mast at this height after it gets dark."

Hop Harrigan, a grin on his bronzed face, eased back on the stick and glanced over at his partner Prop Wash lounging in the cockpit at his left. Wash's long legs were stretched out comfortably and they were still encased in the rubber boots he had used while fishing that afternoon.

"Right you are, Wash . . . soon be dark and we've another two hours to Cocos Bianca."

"Florida's keys are sure a long way from anywhere, eh Hop?"

"Right! These little islands are sure stretched out a long way from Key West . . . but the trip was worth it, Wash! What a saw-fish you hooked into!" Hop glanced over his shoulder into the cabin of the Winnie at the ten-foot deep-sea fighter late of the Caribbean Sea. The Winnie was certainly over-loaded with its 600 pound heft. Its long body lay bulging from the floor-boards and its three-foot saw with its wicked teeth chattered slightly with the vibration of the motor. Its uppermost eye glared up balefully at the sound-proof cabin roof.

"If we had not thought to bring that 500-foot wire fish line, he would have sawed his way to freedom in a flash!" Hop garressed his short stubby steel rod thoughtfully as he spoke. Wash looked at his own

lying on the floor at his feet. A huge reel clamped on the rod also held 500 feet of tough piano-type wire as did Hop Harrigan's. Sawfish, he knew, were usually speared, harpooned or shot. Only an expert can bring one to boat with rod and reel.

Dusk had settled swiftly over the Caribbean and its deep-blue surface had dulled to burnished black. In the faint after-glow Hop's eyes pierced the haze of the far away horizon until they began to water with the strain.

"A ship a few points off the nose to starboard." Hop's announcement brought Wash up straight in his seat.

"You're right, Hop, and we'll set our course so as to grind over her about 300 feet and get a good look."

"Steel-hulled schooner," pronounced Hop as he gracefully banked around the black vessel, "but why doesn't she show any lights, I wonder?"

His answer came at once. A machine gun on a forward mounting stuttered flashing death into the dusk and bit deeply into the Winnie. It clipped the altimeter right in its round face and blew that sensitive instrument to pieces and bounced tiny bits of glass into Hop's face, temporarily blinding him! Wash took over the controls while Hop quickly doctored his eyes. Wash ducked down to water level and to the stern of the black schooner making the machine gun a useless weapon. Soon Hop re-

established himself at the controls and Wash climbed out onto a wing with his fishing rod with its huge reel of wire line. "When I'm set," he shouted at Hop, "fly over her from port to starboard at 300. I'll wave the rod when I'm ready."

Hop watched with apprehension as Wash slowly inched his way out upon the wing. Two miles away from the mysterious schooner he made a slow flat bank and headed back. As yet he had no idea as to what Wash was up to. Then Wash gave him the signal! A wave of the stubby steel rod and Hop gave the Winnie full throttle and levelled her off at 300. Suddenly he saw the flash of a steel wrench as Wash, out on the wing, made a gigantic cast with his rod. The wrench was fastened to the end of the wire line! The Winnie roared over the black schooner. The red flashes from the machine gun below were too late. The Winnie was a quarter mile away by the time bullets whistled harmlessly up into the night.

Hop glanced out at the wing where Wash had been but a moment before. The wing was empty. Wash had fallen or slipped when he made his prodigious cast with the heavy wrench! Hop quickly banked the Winnie and headed back for the schooner.

And then he saw it for the first time! A Nazi submarine nestling in the dark shadow by the schooner's side with just its conning tower awash. And Wash! There was Wash with his seat pack chute settling

gently into the water right beside the Sub! Beside the under-sea raider who undoubtedly was sucking its vital fuel from the inards of the black schooner. And now Hop knew what Wash had succeeded in doing with his saw-fish fishing tackle! He saw the damage wrought by the cast Wash had made from the wing of the Winnie, as he banked over the schooner for the last time and headed for shore. The dangling radio antenna at the ship's mast would preclude any communication with the Submarine's raiding partner. In the meantime it would give the Winnie time to bring help from shore. With the Nazi's batteries weak from long cruising its radio couldn't possibly be of use beyond fifty miles.

Hop detested the thought of leaving Wash to the mercy of the schooner's crew or the men aboard the submersible, but realizing he could do him no good by getting the Winnie shot down, gunned his way toward Cocos Blanca and any help he could arouse there. Hop gave the ship over to the automatic gyro pilot and with a prodigious effort slid the 600 pound saw-fish out the lee side door into the sea. The Winnie, considerably lightened, drove the air-speed needle dizzy around the dial.

At Cocos Blanca basin Hop came in fast in a power landing. Enlisting the aid of a native, the only person at the moorings, Hop quickly went to work on a ten-to-one chance of freeing Wash. With a pair of pliers he doubled the wire fish-line in his own reel and twisted it tightly together. The Winnie's dynamotor voltage booster next drew his attention and the 100 ampere generator. The Winnie sprouted with a maze of wires as she was taxied out into the basin again. Hop was racing against time. He didn't wait for

a long water taxi to lift the Winnie. He pulled her off the choppy waves after only a hundred feet. In less than half an hour Hop and the Winnie were circling near the black schooner with the Nazi under-sea raider still nursing at her side. Some nerve these Huns had, thought Hop. Skulking so close to the Florida shore and preying on near-helpless merchantmen. Well, he had a surprise in store for such killers as this! Hop grimly pushed forward on the stick and the Winnie darted at the steel-hulled vessel.

Under the Winnie's pontoons dangled another wrench. It hung nearly straight down at the end of Hop's wire fish-line. The other end disappeared into the cowl of the Winnie's roaring motor. Hop, inside the cabin, crouched over a rheostat and the switch of the dynamotor voltage booster coil. Simultaneously with the sudden blasting of the machine gun on the deck of the schooner, Hop threw the switch. As the wrench and wire struck the side of the steel-hulled schooner a vivid flash of lightning appeared and enveloped the vessel from stem to stern. Another jagged burst of flame came from the submarine lashed to its side. In the air above the holocaust below, Hop's ship went violently out of control. Machine gun bullets had ripped the control cables apart. The Winnie side-slipped, hit the water on one wing-tip; vaulted high in a ground-loop and came down into the black Caribbean with a resounding crash flat on her back!

Dazed, Hop crawled painfully out of the cabin window and clung to the battered tail surfaces, the only part of the faithful Winnie above water. He peered at the black submarine tender whose sides rose sheer and high above his head. There were no more flames but the pungent smell of burned and

fused metal was in the night air. Suddenly a dark head showed in silhouette above the schooner rail and a voice hailed him. By all that was holy! It was Wash's voice . . . calling down into the water and wreckage of the Winnie.

"And that's," the voice was saying to Hop, "what ten thousand solo hours and ten thousand volts, will do to you, eh?"

A rope whistled thru the air and settled around Hop's shoulders. "Hang on, Hop, and I'll soon have you aboard!"

Panting and bruised but still managing to essay a grin, Hop slid over the rail of the black and peculiarly quiet schooner and grabbed his partner's hand.

Wash stood there grinning widely. His wide-braced legs to the roll and pitch of the schooner were still clad in his heavy fishing boots. Hop took them in at a glance.

"Had to take that chance, Wash, old boy. Knew you had on those heavy boots! They sure saved your life, eh?"

"I'll say they did!" Wash was a bit serious for a moment. "Knew you'd take my tip with the fishing wire and tie the idea in with the Winnie's dynamotor voltage booster."

"Yes," Hop looked around the steel deck of the Nazi vessel. Men were sprawled about in twisted heaps . . . they looked badly charred. That fish wire dangling from the Winnie was putting out ten thousand volts! "How do your rubber boots feel, Wash?"

"Just fine, Hop, old lad; and I guess we'll have to let this schooner and the sub alongside, compensate us for the loss of the Winnie. D'you know, Hop, that voltage not only electrocuted all the men in that under-sea dog but fused her as tight as cement to the side of this schooner. We bagged us a Nazi Siamese twin with those volts from the blue, Fellat!"

BUTCH McLOBSTER

THE SUPER-
MOBSTER

BY

-Ed Wheeler-

HEY, MUGGS, LISSSEN TO DIS LETTER - "DEAR BUTCH"...



BUTCH

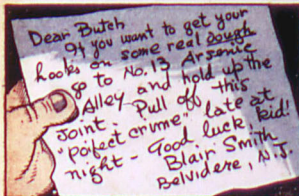
"LEFTY"
WRIGHT

"RED"
FLANNEL

"SCAR"
MARX

"SPIDER"
WEBB

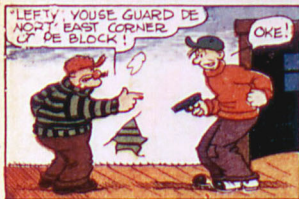
"KILLER"
DILLER



Dear Butch
If you want to get your
looks on some real dough
go to No. 13 Arsonic
Alley and hold up the
joint. Pull off this
"Poofect crime" late at
night - Good luck, kid!
Blair Smith
Belvidere, N.J.



OKAY, BLAIR !! GET READY, GANG,
'CAUSE WE SURE NEED SOME
DOUGH, AN' WE'RE GOIN' AFTER
IT TONIGHT,
MUGGS - GET
READY !!



"LEFTY" YOUSE GUARD DE
NORT' EAST CORNER
OF DE BLOCK!

OKE!



"RED" YOUSE STAND GUARD ON DE
SOUT' EAST CORNER, AN' WATCH
OUT FER DE DICKS AN' BULLS!



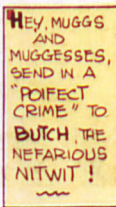
ME "SCAR" MARX, WILL STAN'
GUARD WIT DE SUB-MACHINE
GUN, AN' WATCH BOTH NORT'
WEST AN' NORT'
EAST CORNER,
BOSS !!



"SPIDER" YOU AN' "KILLER" STAND AT EACH
END OF DE ALLEY - SEE ?!"

YEAH!

SURE!





HERE IT IS, BOYS ^{AND} GIRLS!
THE FIRST
ISSUE OF

Wonder Woman!



IN
LESS
THAN
A
YEAR!

ONE
OF THE
LEADING
COMIC
BOOK
CHAR-
ACTERS
OF
AMERICA



EDITED
-BY-
ALICE
MARBLE

FORMER
WORLD'S TENNIS
CHAMPION



10¢
SUMMER
ISSUE

YOU'LL
LOVE
HER
MORE
THAN
EVER
IN
THESE
NEW
NEVER-
BEFORE
PUB-
LISHED
EPI-
SODES



NOW
ON
SALE
EVERY-
WHERE



ANOTHER FIT COMPANION TO
THE OTHER HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE

JUSTICE SOCIETY

SUPERMAN • BATMAN
THE FLASH ^{AND} GREEN LANTERN!



The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER FOUR

WITH THE LOSS OF MEMORY SUFFERED BY NINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY (WHO HAVE THE SPIRIT AND SPEED OF THE FLASH), IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS THOUGH WE WILL NEVER SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THIS UPSIDE-DOWN TOWN, WHERE CRIMINALS WEAR POLICE UNIFORMS, AND THE POLICE LANGUISH IN JAIL! THE FLASH HAS FOUGHT AGAINST BITTER ODDS BEFORE, BUT NEVER WITH GREATER DARING THAN IN

"THE CASE OF THE CHAMELEON CHARACTERS!"



ON THE STREET BELOW--

YOU
WANTA
KNOW
SOMETHIN'
NODDY?

SURE!
WHAT?

TELL DE
REST
OF US,
RED!

SOB-
SOB...
POOR
FLASH!

I GOTTA
BIS OVAL
ONNA FIRE!
I'LL CUT
UP IN
ON IT!
WHAT
SAY?

I SAY
SWELL!

YOU'RE
CUTTIN' IN
ALL TREE
OF US,
AINTCHAF

YOUSE
BETTER!

SURE,
WE GOTTA
SEE DE
D.A.'S DIS
IS A
SWELL
IDEA, AN'
WE WANT
TO KID
DE D.A.
INTO
THINKIN'
IT'S HONEST!

OH, YEAH!
I SEE!

YOU DO?
DEN EXPLAIN
IT TO US,
NODDY!

QUIET,
YA
DOPE!

OUR ONLY CHANCE
IS THAT THE
POLICE CAN FIND
DAT RAY-LAMP
AND DOSE THREE
NITWITS!

AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE--

HEEY! WE
FOUND 'EM!
WHAT LUCK!

WHO'S
DAT?

FLASH, OLD
KID! DON'T
YOUSE
REMEMBER
ME?

NO, CAN'T SAY
I DO! I
CRACKED MY HEAD
HARD THOUGH!
I FORGOT
EVERYTHING!

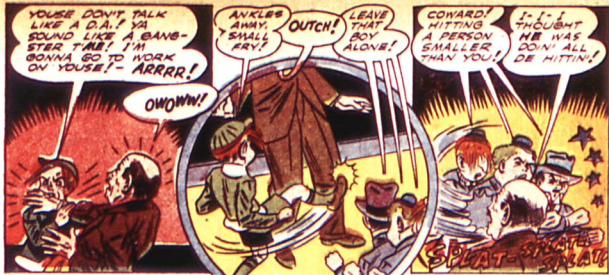
QUICK, TOM!
INTO THE
CLINK WIT!
ALLA DEM!

YEAH!

LEGGO
ME!

LEGGO
A ME
TOO!

OH OH!
I SEE
EVERY-
THING!





THE SPEEDING BOWLING BALLS, TRAVELLING AT UNBELIEVABLE VELOCITY, STRIKE THEIR TARGETS!

THE REMAINING BALL HITS THE TEN-PINS!

THAT PUTS THEM OUT OF COMMISSION!

Oooow! Ow!

WHAM!

THE SPEED OF THE FLASH IN THE BODIES OF THE THREE DOPES IS SO TERRIFIC THE BOWLING PINS HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR AS IF SHOT FROM A CANNON!

LOOKS AS THOUGH I PUT MYSELF OUT, TOO!

BOP!

WHAT AM I DOING IN A BOWLING ALLEY...? OH! I REMEMBER NOW! I RECALL EVERYTHING!

C'MON! I SAW 'EM DUCK IN HERE!

I-I'M COMING!

FLASH! FLASH! YOU ALL RIGHT?

CERTAINLY, RED! I CAPTURED LOUIE AND BELMONT, TOO! WHILE DOING IT, I SEEM TO HAVE RECOVERED MY MEMORY!



THE PURPLE PERSONALITY RAY PENETRATES WOOD AND STONE, AND RISES THROUGH THE CEILING AND FLOOR, RIGHT INTO THE FLASH'S CELL...



WITH TREMENDOUS SPEED, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE RATTLES HIS CELL BARS UNTIL THE VIBRATION RIPS THEM FREE OF THE CONCRETE THAT HOLDS THEM...



MEANWHILE, ADA WHITE HAS FOUND THAT ACTING ISN'T ALL APPLAUSE AND ENJOYMENT...

I CAN'T STAND THE PACE, THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT! STAGE, AND REHEARSAL! THEN THE STAGE AGAIN!

I'VE GOT TO BE FREE... FREE! I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS BEING THE SLAVE TO A PUBLIC I'VE NEVER MET EXCEPT OVER THE FOOTLIGHTS! OH, DEAR- I GUESS I'LL GO FOR A WALK IN THE PARK!

JIM BAKER, TOO, IS "FED UP"....

I CAN'T TOLERATE HIS DRIVING, A MOMENT LONGER!

PERHAPS A DRIVE WILL CLEAR MY MIND!

AH! THE TWO LADIES ARE IN THE SAME UNHAPPY PREDICAMENT I AM IN!

WHILE DRIVING THROUGH THE PARK, JIM SEES ADA WHITE AND SARAH NORHEART...

LET US GO TO POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS. SOMEONE MAY KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE PERSON ALTY RAY!

NOT A BAD IDEA! I'M TIRED OF LOAFING AND DOING NOTHING!

MARGE AND BILL, TOO, ARE VERY UNHAPPY....

MARGE, IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!

I KNOW, BILL - BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

I DON'T KNOW!
BUT WE'LL THINK
OF SOMETHING, DEAR!

MEANWHILE....

I'M GOING TO
SEE THAT THIS
TOWN IS PUT
TO RIGHTS!

HELLO, OFFICERS!
WANT TO COME
OUT AND GO
AFTER THE
MEN WHO'VE
TAKEN YOUR
PLACE?

DO
WE?

ALL RIGHT, THEN!
THEY WON'T EX-
PECT IT! YOU'LL
TAKE THEM BY
SURPRISE!

A SWELL
IDEA! NOW
IT'S OUR
TURN!

OUTRAGED POLICEMEN RACE FROM
THE JAIL... DETERMINED TO RE-
PLACE THE EMPTY CELLS WITH THEIR
TRADITIONAL ENEMIES WHO WEAR
THEIR OWN UNIFORMS AND BODIES!

WE'LL MAKE
CRIME MIGHTY
UNPOPULAR!

I'M GOING TO HAVE
THAT DISTRICT ATTORNEY
RESUME HIS USUAL
BODY! HE'LL BE A BIG
HELP IN STRAIGHTENING
UP THE TOWN'S AFFAIRS!

THERE THEY ARE
PLANNING MORE
CROOKED STUFF
AS USUAL!

DEN WE
DO THIS...
NOW LISTEN
CAREFUL,
YOUS GUYS!...

BACK TO THE BOWLING ALLEY
DASHES THE FLASH!!!

WE'RE GONNA MAKE ONE BIG HAUL! WE COLLECT ALL OUR BOYS WHO LOOK LIKE COPS, DEN WE RAID EACH BANK FROM DE BATTERY TO DE PARK! BUT FOIST WE GOTTA GET ALL DE BOYS TOGETHER!

THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN I HAD HOPED FOR! TO HAVE ALL OF THEM IN ONE SPOT! IT'LL MAKE MY JOB THAT MUCH EASIER!

THE FALSE POLICEMEN ARE ROUNDED UP FOR THE BIG 'PUTSCH'...

WHAT A SWEET TRIP DIS IS GONNA BE!

YEAH! WE'LL GRAB EVERY EXTRA GREENBACK IN TOWN!

I'LL GET THE REAL POLICE TOGETHER AND INTERCEPT THEM AT THE FIRST BANK THEY RAID!

WE'LL DO A LITTLE ROBBING OURSELVES... WE'LL ROB THOSE RATS OF THEIR FIGHT!

EVERYWHERE THE GATHERING FORCES OF RIGHT ARE RESOLVED TO END THE REIGN OF TYRANNY... EVEN WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY, JOIN THE CROWD!

YOU CAN'T LET DE FLASH DOWN! HE'S COUNTIN' ON YOU, TOO!

US TWO? DERE'S THREE OF US!

AN' WE'RE GONNA HELP HIM, TOO!

I'M GONNA BE FOIST!

NOT MUCH! I AM!

DE FLASH IS PALSY WIT' ME! I'M GONNA BE DERE FOIST!

HMM, CAN I BELIEVE ALL DIS DISPLAY OF SPIRIT?



DERE DEY ARE,
DE CROOKS!

PRETENDIN'
DEY'RE COPS!

WADE INTO
'EM, FELLERS!

BANK



YOUSSE AINT
GONNA ROB
NO BANK!

TOUGH GUYS,
HUH? I'ELL SHOW
YOUSSE!

WITH THEIR POLICE BILLIES DRUM-
MING LIKE PISTONS, THE "COPS"
TURN ON THEIR ATTACKERS...

THE RUSH OF FEET POUNDING THE
CITY PAVEMENT'S SOUNDS ABOVE
THE THINKING OF WOOD ON HEADS...



HUH,
WHAT
DOPES!

SLAM 'EM AROUND,
DEN COME ON! WE
CAN'T WASTE TIME!



ULD! -
IT'S - IT'S
DE FLASH!

RIGHT THE
FIRST TIME!



LET'S GO INTO OUR
DANCE ROUTINE,
SHALL WE?

NO... NO!



THEY CALL THIS
AN ADAGIO DANCE
ON THE STAGE!

HAAALP!

-AND HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET "STAGE-STRUCK"!



THE FLASH HURLES THUS AFTER THUS
INTO THE WALL UNTIL THEY ARE
LINED UP, HEADS STUCK IN THE
CEMENT...

STEAL OUR
UNIFORMS,
WILL YOU?

PRETEND
YOU'RE COPS
HUH?

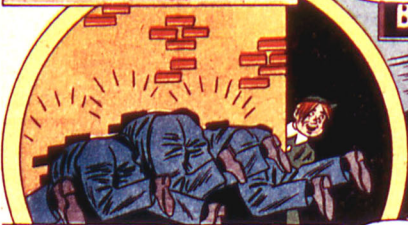
OWTCH!

OWW!



I CAN'T AFFORD TO
FORGET LOUIE AND
TRIGGER TOM!

BANK



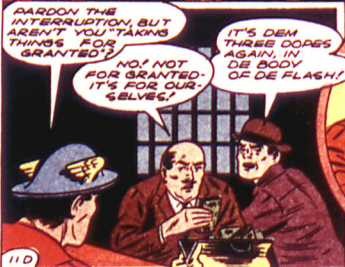
PARDON THE
INTERRUPTION, BUT
AREN'T YOU TAKING
THINGS FOR
GRANTED?

NO! NOT
FOR GRANTED-
IT'S FOR OUR-
SELVES!

IT'S DEM
THREE DOPES
AGAIN, IN
DE BODY
OF DE FLASH!

NOT THIS TIME
IT ISN'T! HEADS!
YOU LOSE!

BOP!



ON YOUR WAY, RAT! YOUR SHIP IS SINKING!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT BELMONT... EVEN THOUGH BIG LOUIE IS IN HIS BODY!

BUT I'LL SOON HAVE EVERYTHING STRAIGHTENED OUT!



THERE! ARE YOU YOURSELF AGAIN, MR. BELMONT?

THANKS TO YOU, I AM, FLASH!

WE'LL SOON HAVE YOUR POLICE FORCE BACK IN ORDER AGAIN!



I THINK THIS FIXES EVERYTHING UP SHIDSHAPE!

IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK IN OUR OWN BODIES AGAIN EVEN IF THEY ARE ALL BANGED UP!

I'LL SAY IT IS!

OH OH! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THEM!



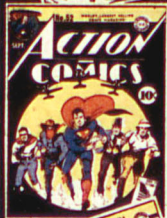
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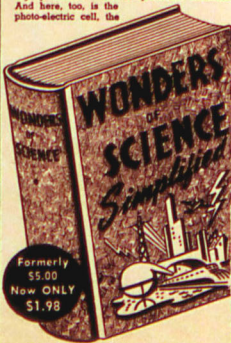
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