GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING
reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Child Study Association of America

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. FGHGPUG UVCORU
YKNK JGNR YKP VJG YCT.

Printed in U.S.A.
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 PEEPS OF FORTUNE: A RAY, BRILLIANT IN ITS SCOPE, AMAZING IN ITS EFFECT ON HUMAN LIFE AND EMOTIONS, DISCOVERED BY LUCK'S LOONY STEPCHILDREN; THOSE MIGHTY MOPES OF MISCHANCE, WINKY, Blinky AND Noddy.

ONE SIMPLE MACHINE, BRINGING TO ITS USERS STRANGE ABILITIES! ONE MACHINE, REARRANGING 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 DOWPE FRIENDS 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’M I SHOOTIN’ AT YOU FOR? YOU'RE BREAKIN' THE LAW! THAT MAKES YOU MY PALS?

CAN YOU IMAGINE US FIRIN’ AT A POLICEMAN?

HE’S OUR FRIEND! I’M SO ASHAMED!
Run along, fellows! I know you were only trying to make a living even though you did rob a bank!

US rob a bank? We must have been nuts! We'll go give ourselves up at once!

Attracted by the sunfire, the fastest man alive puts in an appearance, moving so swiftly he cannot be seen...

No, no! I insist you keep the swag! 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 stool pigeon!

Let's straighten out all this nightmare! I'm having a nightmare, but for the fun of it, let's try!

I know you, officer! You're Mike Moran, the straightest officer in the force!

I know you officer! You're Butch and Bully, the two worst crooks in the business!

See, Flash? You're nuts! I'm honest Mike Moran. Oh yeah! I 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 ever come back, either! Big Louie don't want to hire you as bodyguards!

Kickin' us out? What a insult! It hurt me most that they kicked us out the back door!
Hey, looky, guys! Day's Tom, the trigger terror, the worst killer in six states!

Come on! We'll ask him!

Maybe he's got work for us, man?

Trig'er Tom, we're three bad men! Good men to have on your side in a brawl, though! How about a job?

We're ferocious when we're aroused!

Yeah, but there's nothing that ever arouses you, SCREAM, will ya?

AND SO THE GREAT CRIME IS COMMITTED!

Look how tough we can look! Yeah, we're mean! Grrr!

Ho-ho-ho! I oughta hire youse just for the laughs! Well, all right! Go out and show me what a smart crime youse can commit, then come back!

Hey, you hear that? An enemy of triggers!

It'd be mighty glad to get him, I bet'n!

Let's kidnap him!

In that case, I feel I ought to reward you! Here's a little token of my appreciation!

What a dope! He's payin' us fer gettin' rid of him!

Here you are, Trigger! We kidnaped a guy!

Are we three geniuses or are we three geniuses?

Yi-iy-iy!

It's the chief of the P.B. & L. SCRAM, fellas! He's been lookin' fer us fer months!

You three dopers are fired!
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?  OOF-PUFF! ALL I CAN THINK OF IS, ESCAPIN'!

WE GOT A B.B. GUN BETWEEN US! LET'S OPEN OUR OWN BUSINESS!

YEAH, BUT WHAT'LL WE BE?

HOW ABOUT SETTIN' UP IN POISON ALLEY? THATS WHERE ALL THE CROOKS WORK FROM!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA, POISONALITY! THAT'S US! WE'LL TEACH PEOPLE HOW TO BE GREAT POISONALITIES!

POISON ALLEY'S A PLACE YOU DOPE! IT AIN'T ANYTHING YOU CAN TEACH ANYBODY!

OUR THREE DOWNEY FRIENDS BEAT A HASTY RETREAT!

DON'T TALK TO A DOWNEY LIKE THAT! HE'S SO DUMB I'M SURPRISED HE CAN TALK!

GO AWAY, YOU DOPE! PESET... WHAT DOES CODE MEAN ANYHOW?

AH, FELLERS, I'M SORRY IF I'M SORT OF STUDISH BUT PUT UP WITH ME, HUH, FELLERS?

OUR NAME FIRST, NOODS MOYLAN!

WINKY BOYLAN!

AND BLINKY TOYLAN! WHAT A COMBINE: MOYLAN, BOYLAN, AND TOYLAN!

AN HOUR LATER...

WE ONLY BEEN WOKIN' TEN MINITS! TAKE OVER TIME!

SHE'S ALMOST ALL DONE NOW! YES, SIR! WHAT AN AD THIS IS! THEY'LL COME IN BILLIONS.... I MEAN BILLIONS!

HOO-HUM! I THINK I NEED A VACATION! I Gotta HAVE A VACATION OR I'LL HAVE A NOXIOUS BREAKDOWN!

ARE YOU ALONE AT PARTIES?

DO YOU FEEL NEGLECTED? ASK YOURSELF TO A PARTY! WHAT DO THE LIFE OF THOSE WHOSE PARTY, BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY! SING! DANCE! PLAY!

ARE YOU A WALKING PLAGUE?

Do YOU A WALKING PLAGUE? WHY BE A PLAGUE? BOY MAKE PEARLS THE EASY WAY WITH MOYLAN BOYLAN TOYLAN!

ADVERTISEMENTS FLOOD THE CITY...
LONELY 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...

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

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

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

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

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!

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

PARDO MEB, BUT I'LL GET YOU AT HER!

I SAW HER FIRST!

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

MEANWHILE...
HAVE A SEAT! DON'T MIND MY PARTNERS... THEY'RE GENIUSES! YOU KNOW, SLIGHTLY BATS!

OH... ER... I SEE! WELL, I WANT TO BE A GREAT ACTRESS! AN ACTRESS, HEY! WELL, START WALKIN' LIKE THIS! YOU'LL CATCH THE PRODUCERS' EYES!

YOU WANT OPERA? HA, HA! I'll PRACTISE THIS... MIMI, MIMI, MIMI!

OH, ROMEO, WHY ART THOU WHEREFOR, WHEREAS, ROMEO?

IEEE, ROMEO AND JULIET! BOY, AM I GOOD!

YEP, YOU'LL GET THEIR EYE... OWWWWW! SOMEBODY'S GOTT MY EYE!

DOPÉ! DUMBBELL! NITWIT!

OWICH!

HEY!

LEMME UP! I'M GONNA BUILD A PERSONALITY MACHINE!

A SWELL IDEA!

ALL WE GOT TO GO ON IS AN OLD SUN LAMP!

THE GREAT MEN OF ALL TIME HAD LESS! WE'LL DO IT! WE'LL DO IT!

MUH, A BATTERY AN' EVERYTHING! ONLY THE BATTERY NEEDS JUICE! I'LL GO BUY SOME!

YEEAH, A BUCK'S WORTH OF THE CHEAPEST STUFF YOU GOT! IN SEPARATE BOTTLES! WE'LL MIX IT OURSELVES!

YOU MEAN, YOU'LL TAKE ANYTHING?
SHADES OF MONTE CARLO! IN THE MATHEMATICAL CHANCE OF TEN BILLION TO ONE, THE THREE DOPY DO-NOTHINGS HAVE HIT ON A SECRET OF THE UNIVERSE! THEY HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING TREMENDOUS... THE CHEMICAL FORMULA OF THE HUMAN PERSONALITY ITSELF, DEPENDING AS IT DOES UPON A PROPER CORRELATION OF CERTAIN GLANDS AND THEIR CHEMICAL STIMULANTS...
WELL, NO WONDER! I'M SARAH NORHEART!

ISN'T SHE WONDERFUL?! IT MUST BE GRAND TO BE LIKE THAT!

OHHH... WE MADE THEM NUTS!

NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT FOR REAL!

THEY THINK THEY'RE EACH OTHER!

**EXPLANATION!**

ALL HUMAN CONDUCT IS REGULATED TO A GREAT EXTENT BY THE CHEMICAL SECRECTIONS OF THE GLANDS.... IF THESE GLANDS WERE AFFECTED, GREAT CHANGES WOULD RESULT IN POISE, CONDUCT, EVEN IN THE BRAIN ITSELF. THE "PERSONALITY MACHINE" EXTRACTED FROM ADA WHITE HER GLANDULAR CHEMICALS AND SUBSTITUTED THEM FOR SARAH NORHEART'S!

I DO SEEM TO RECALL THAT I'M SOMEONE ELSE, AND THAT THIS IS WHAT I WANTED.... A COMPLETE VACUITY OF MIND AND A LACK OF EMOTIONAL FORCE....

SEEMS THAT I WANTED TO BE AN ACTRESS, AND NOW I AM ONE!

LET'S AMSCRAY OUTTA BRENHAY!

FLEEING FROM ADA AND SARAH, OUR THREE FRIENDS ROUND A CORNER, THEIR MACHINE GOES INTO ACTION, AND THE FLASH IS PRESENTED WITH A PROBLEM!

WHAT A SETUP! I TAKE A POLICEMAN TO JAIL AND TWO CROOKS BES TO BE TAKEN, TOO!

WAIT FOR US!

DON'T RUN!

THEY'RE AFTER US!

OH! OH!
FOR HIS OWN PROTECTION, PUT HONEST MIKE IN JAIL. WE'RE HONEST, BUT WE HEARD WE DID COMMIT ROBBERY!

US, TOO! WE'RE HONEST, BUT WE HEARD WE DID COMMIT ROBBERY!

I'M HEARING THINGS! I'M NUTS! IF IT WAS ANYBODY BUT YOU, FLASH, I'D THROW YOU IN JAIL TOO!

YOO-HOO! FLASH! COME HERE, PLEASE!

OH! THAT'S WAIN! BUT WHO'S THE YOUNGEST SHE HAS WITH HER?

Golly-Wobbles!

DE FLASH! Golly-Wobbles!

MY SOCIAL WORK HAS BEEN GOING SO NICELY, I DECIDED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUNG RED GRANT HERE! HE'S GOING TO BE A REAL NICE BOY, AREN'T YOU, RED?

Aww... Rats!

AH, WHAT'S CHANGING? ID LIKE TO GIMME? I DON'T WANNA BE NO SISSEY!

NO YOU DON'T! RED, YOU STAY WITH ME! WE'RE GOING TO THOSE PERSONALITY PSYCHOLOGISTS IF I HAVE TO DRAG YOU!

AW, JOAN'S RIGHT! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH! THEN WE CAN GET DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS!

AW, YOU TOO, FLASHE? WHY CAN'T I JUST BE MYSELF! WHEEE!

WHEE-EE!

OHHH! FLASH — STOP IT! PUT ME DOWN!
Here we are! Doesn'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, anyway!

Yep! Looks like we're safe for the time being!

Youse 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 chocolate 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?

Enough of this comedy! I think you three are the personality psychologists!

We ain't no such thing!

Hey, yes we are! Sure, that's what we are! I forgot!

Yeah! It ain't so bad, what's he want us fer?

You think that of us? Murder, robbery, yes—but not that!
HEY, LET'S TAKE OUR PITCHFURS TOGETHER, MISS WILLIAMS! GOLLY WOBBLIES? IT'S A COLOR FILM, TOO! POOPLE?

OHHH!

OH OH! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED WHILE THE FLASH'S BACK IS TurnED!

GOLLY WOBBLIES! WHAT YOU DON'T NOW?

WELL, REALLY, RED! YOU LEAVE THINGS YOU DON'T OWN ALONE!

RATS! DON'T GIVE ME DAT STUFF! DE FLASH'N' MILL TEAM UP, AND WE DON'T WANT NO BABE ALONG TO BODER US!

HUH??

YOU NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY CHILD!

REALLY, FLASH, YOU MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS BOY!

AW! FLASH, BE REASONABLE!

I'M TRYING TO, BUT SOME THINGS JUST NATURALLY BEFUDULE A FELLOW!

SO THIS IS WHAT DOES IT, EH? TURN IT ON THEM AGAIN...I CAN'T LET JOAN'S FRIENDS SEE HER LIKE THIS!

SURE, MR. FLASH! FOR YOU WE'LL DO ANYTHING!

OH, WHAT A TERRIBLE FEELING THAT WAS!

GOOLY WOBBLIES! I KNEW I WAS A FELLER, BUT I WAS ACTING LIKE A DAME!
I wish all I had to do was go to work and draw pictures all day long! You'd know what work was if you had to stay home with the baby once!

Would you be willing to change places with me? I mean it!

Haw haw! Would I? You bet! What's that in the paper?

In a luxurious mansion on the drive, Jim Baker, chauffeur, bemoans his fate.

Sit down and wait awhile, James. I'll be right out!

These rich guys have all the luck! I wish I could be one of them! Imagine not havin' to drive somebody else all the time! Heeey!
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 BAY BOYS!

SAY, WHAT'S THIS?

HUM! SOME NEW KIND OF SPOTLIGHT!

GOLLYWOBBLIES! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING!

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

THE BABY! I LEFT HER ALONE!

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

HAWKMAN - JOHNNY THUNDER - DR. MIDNITE - THE SPECTRE
THE ATOM - STARMAN - SANDMAN - 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 may grow and prosper! 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! How 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 FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!

IF DEY DON'T LIKE IT, WE BREAK OPEN DE RIDDLE 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 wouldn't let 'em! Huh, wid a machine like dat, I wouldn't need no body-guardin'!

You boys say dem a little visit? Tell dem Big Louie wants to talk business!

We getcha, boss? Dewell 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....

Ah, how peaceful it is.... far from the theatre crowds... this is wonderful!

And Jim Baker, the chauffeur—being driven about is rawther more like it!
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! DES IS LIVIN'!

OH-OH! TRIGGER TOM AND NOODY SEEM TO BE GETTING QUITE PARALYSED!

HERE'S WHERE I BREAK THAT FRIENDSHIP UP!

OWWW!

HA-HA! SOME JOKE, NOODY! 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!

Ohhh... Ohh... Ohhh...

I'LL TEACH YOUSE TO PINCH ME, YOU LITTLE SQUIRT!

Oh boy, a free-for-all!
OWW-WOWW!

SOME KID, EH FUN?

WELL IF IT ISN'T A RECEPTION PARTY FOR US! Winky and Blinky and Their Friends!

DE FLASH!

WHAT'S DAT? DE FLASH? LET'S GET MOVIN'!

THUNK!

DARTING FORWARD WITH STUPIDLY SWIFTNESS, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE FASTENS HIS HANDS ON A THUG—

AND MOVING YOU SHALL GO! YEEEOOW!

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

LET'S ALL JOIN IN THE FUN!

WHEEEEEE.... I'M A LITTLE BOIDIE!

WALTZ 'EM AROUND AGAIN, WILLIE?

EEEK! OWW!

YIPpee! I'LL PLAY DE DRUMS, FLASH! TARRA-BOOM-DE-AAY?

UGH!

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

BOY, IMAGINE US CHEWIN' DE FAT WIT COLLITCH PERFESSERS! WE'LL SLAY 'EM WIT OUR LOVIN! WHEN DO WE LEAVE, FLASH? AFTERR I FIND TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE!

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

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

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

GET ME OUT!

BACK TO THE FLASH.....

WELL, 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 GONIN' TO PUSH US! I DS'LL REALLY BE SOMETHIN'!
But the Flash doesn't know his own speed.

Hey Misher! Where's Columbine University from here?

Huh? Reckon you got to go back a few states! That's in noo yawk! Yer in minnysoy right now!

Minnesota, I told you not to run so fast, Flash. No harm done! Anyhow I needed some exercise! All right, turn her around...

They draw up before Columbine University...

Ah! Dis is de post time I ever went into a place like dis!

And see that you be careful — I don't want my friend to realize what dopes you really are!

Marvelous! The inventors of the mighty personality ray! This is indeed a pleasure!

De pleasure's all ours, professor! But we'll share it wit' youse!

Boys, boys! I want you to meet Moylan, boylan and toylan, the inventors of the personality ray!

Ahem! Delighted! This is a wonderful experience!

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 brachycephalic, 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 remarkably intelligent. That is all!

Oh, was dat what dat meant?

He knows we're smart, huh?

Smart feller himself, ain't he?

Hmmm... remarkable... yes, indeed! Hmmm... again...

The cognate adjustors are intertwined with the variable condensers! The simplicity of the barium coordinators amplifies the regulating oscillations of the biaxial perimeters!

Hear dat, youse two?

Do they mean us?

Hey, do we know all about dat stuff?

Note the ambulatory acids, regulating the flow of volatility!

Remarkable! But what of the eutectic temperature?

Temperature? 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-Hoffers theory on the differentials of the metallurgical photosynthesis!

Double talk, no?

Did we do all that?

Help... I'm dizzy!
Big Louie and Trigger Tom, though their spirits are dammed by their recent failure have decided they can't be all wet...

Look at the publicity they're getting! Dere must be some way we can reach dose guys!

I'd like to give 'em a hotfoot for the trouble they've caused us!

A hotfoot! Dat's it! We'll boi 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 provoking! Really, I must retrieve my old personality!

Driver, Columbine University! I'm going to see Moylan, Boylan and Toylan!

Driver, Columbine University! I'm going to see Moylan, Boylan and Toylan!

Yes, Mrs. 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 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 THREE TERRIFIC THUNDERBOLTS OF SCIENCE. DOSE IMMORTAL MEN OF DE POISONITY RAY-NOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN!

DE TREATS ON US! STEP UP TO DE BAR... I MEAN, HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING?

GREETIN'S, GREETIN'S!

BE-AH... LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU WERE RIGHT RED!

I TOYA DEY'D CONTAMINATE 'EM, DIDN'T I LISTEN TO THE PROF GIVE ONE OF WI DE SLANG 'TOSK! TOSK!

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 NOYLAN! MISTER BOYLAN! MISTER TOYLAN!

YOO-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 NORE ATTENTION IS BAIN' SUBTRACTED SOME PLACE ELSE!

REMEMBER, WHEN DE YELLIN' IS GREATES'T, GRAB DE BE RAY!
YOU NAUGHTY FELLOW! HIDING FROM ME! HOW COULD YOU STAND SO LOW?

IT WASN'T SO LOW, LADY! THAT'S A PRETTY HIGH TABLE—

HE TRIFLES WITH ME IN THE HOUR OF MY NEED! WOE, O! WOE!

I SHALL BE FORCED TO AN ACTION OF VIOLENCE IF YOU DON'T RECTIFY YOUR ERROR IMMEDIATELY!

A- ALL RIGHT...

HM-M- I'M AFRAID THE DOPENESS NO-DOINGS NEED A LITTLE HELP!

EASY, FOLKS! YOUR RIGHTS AND PERSONALITIES WILL BE RESTORED TO YOU! JUST GIVE MY FRIENDS A CHANCE....

HAALP! THE PLACE IS ON FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

DON'T GET EXCITED! BE LIKE ME! HAALP! I'M CAUGHT IN A FIRE HAALP!

RUN FOR THE NEAREST EXIT! DON'T BOTHER WALKING!

FLAASH! HEEY, FLASHH! HELP!

WHAT A TIME TO LEAVE OUR FRIENDS! THEY CERTAINLY ARE HAVING A HOT TIME IN OLD GOTHAM TOWN TONIGHT! DON'T FORGET BIG LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM! THEY MEAN BUSINESS, SO LET'S LOOK IN ON THEM!
The Minute Man Answers the Call

By M.C. Gaines

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.

So ended taxation without representation and the world's first great democracy was born!

1775
Lexington and Concord...the revolution began!
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!*

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.

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 PRESCRIBED 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 WIPE OUT UGLY SPANISH OPPOSITION 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 1942.

Dec. 7, 1941...... Again freedom haters form a world conspiracy! Japan bombed Pearl Harbor, while talking peace in Washington!

Young and old rushed to the support of President Roosevelt!

The spirit of '76 still lives! Millions of today's minute men are reaching for tools and guns and dollars. We'll teach the Axis our land of freedom still breeds heroes and makes sacrifices...

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
Chapter Three

"The Adventure of the Topsy-Turvy Town!"

With the roar of flames in his ears, and the hot breath of gangsters 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.....
MY, OH, MY, THAT SHOULDS GOOD! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE HAVING FOR SUPPER?

DIS IS DE BIG CHANCE!

THIS MUST BE ONE OF THEM SMOKE SCREENS I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!

YEEOW! A FIRE! FORGOT ABOUT THAT!

WINKY! I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE PERSONALITY RAY!

GULP! IT'S GONE!

HMMMM - I'VE GOT TO HELP THESE PEOPLE GET OUT OF THE BURNING BUILDING! I'D BETTER STEP ON IT!

I'LL HELP YOU!

WHY, WINKY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD RUN SO FAST! I'M NOT GOING ALL-OUT, BUT YOU'RE DOING PRETTY WELL FOR AN ORDINARY CHAP KEEPING UP WITH ME LIKE THIS!
Winky turns colors as he realizes what he has been doing...

Oh! Oh dear me! I didn't realize... My legs... my heart! I'm gonna collapse...

With characteristic helpfulness, Blinky has been acting as guard outside the college...

Sorry! We 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!

I have all the people safely out! If you let me take that hose, I'll held 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!
BIG LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM FLEE IN A POWERFUL SEDAN....

Dis is swell!

Yeah! Now we can use dis personality ting to our advantage!

But the gang leaders speak too soon, for even at that moment, the Flash completed his fire-fighting....

There! That's that! It looked worse than it really was!

I'm going after the personality ray! You fellows go back to your office! I'll meet you there with it!

All right, Flash! Whatever you say!

I'll cover every street leading away from the college!

Ahh-so that's who has it! Just as I thought!

I dunno why, but I got a funny feeling!

With this hammer I can do a little 'knocking'!

The fastest man alive goes to work on the rear of the speeding car...

Pretty soon I'll establish a sympathetic vibration...

Knock! Knock! Knock!
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 grandstand on which they stand 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!

"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 de Flash?"

"De way de Flash?"

"This won't hurt a bit— we're just going to see a couple of old pals of yours!"

"Oh, is dat all?"
THE OFFICES OF MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN...

AM, HERE WE ARE!

Hi, Flash! I been watchin' de tree dopes!

I've got to do something about this... I'll spend the rest of my life taking care of you dummies unless I think of something!

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 OPERATES! HIS ELMOW NT HITS A LEVER THROWING 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 -

Gollywobbles! Dey just went and done disappeared!

BAM!

SWISH!
OUT, I SAY! GET OUT!

WOW! HE'S BELMONT AND BELMONT'S HIM! WE BETTER BEAT IT. TOM—NO SENSE MESSIN' WIT THE D.A.!

NIX, NIX! WE'RE SITTING PRETTY! TELL THE COPS YOU'RE BELMONT! LOOK IN A MIRROR—YOU COULD PASS FOR HIM ANYTIME!

AW, DEY'LL TOSS US IN DE CAN!

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 PADDLED CELL, D.A.!

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

WOW! GON'TA SET UP! D.E.'S TERRIFIC!

MEANWHILE RED ATTEMPTS TO HELP THE FLASH!

GOLLY-WOBLES! D.E.'S TO MUCH!

SURE! WE'LL JOIN UP WIT', BO LOUIE!

SURE! WE'LL GET 'EM WIT', BO LOUIE!

GOLLY! I'M WINKY!

DON'T FORGET ME—I'M BLINKY!

LET'S GO IN FOR CRIME, NODDY!

SURE! WE BELIEVE YOU! AINT YOURSELF? YOU'RE THREE OTHER GUYS!

SITTING PRETTY, NODDY!

SITTING PRETTY, NODDY!

SURE! WE'LL JOIN UP WIT', BO LOUIE!

YEY, ME TOO. HUH, FELLOWS?

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

SURE! WE'LL GET 'EM WIT', BO LOUIE!
IN THE MEANTIME, TRIGGER TOM AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY (WHO HAS BIG LOUIE'S PERSONALITY) HAVE PLANNED A BIG "COUP"

RELLERS, I'M GONNA HAVE YOU MADE INTO SMART GUYS IN A SECOND OR TWO? WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE....

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

CHEB, D.A., D.I.S. IS WUNDERFUL! HOW'D YA EVER THINK OF IT?

IT WAS NUTTIN'! C'MON. I WANNA SHOW YOUSE SOMETHIN'!

GET IT, YOUSE GUYS? AS COPPERS, YOUSE'LL BE ASKED TO GUARD BANKS AND PAYROLLS, ARMED WITH GUNS! IT'S A CINCH TO HOIST 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 DEVILTRY BEGINS...

YOU SEEN, OFFICER, WE MAKE WITH THE Moola, BUDDY?

BUT, OFFICER...

FINGER THE NUMBERS. SHALL FLY! OPEN DE Lid OF DAT GOLD CHEST!

HILL DE BAGS WIT' ALL DE SWAG. AN SET 'EM NEAR US!

I HIRED YOU TO PROTECT US!

CAT 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 ANYMORE 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?
HE DOESN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS...

CHIGGERS! DE FLASH! ULP! WHERE??

LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'VE GONE, BUT I SURE AM GLAD THEY HAVE!

AS HE RUNS ABOUT CLUMSILY, UNAWARE OF WHAT GOES ON. THE EX-FASTEST MAN ALIVE BREAKS UP ALMOST AS MANY CRIMES AS HE USED TO DO...

DUCK! DAT MAN IS HERE AGAIN! HE SURE DOES GET AROUND!

I CAN'T STOP FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS, NOW! SO LONG, EVERYBODY!

MY GOODNESS, GRACIOUS!

TOUGH LITTLE RED DECIDES JOAN WILLIAMS IS HIS ONLY HOPE...

YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME! I TELL YA DE FLASH IS DDE other three guys AN' DEY'RE HIM!

OHH.... THAT'S AWFUL!

NO SIGN OF HIM!

WE GOTTA FIND HIM!

WE JUST GOTTA FIND TOWN IS GOIN' NUTS WITHOUT HIM!

AND IN THE MEANWHILE... THE BERTHLYWIT Trio OF THIMBLEWITS, IMBUE WITH THE SPEED AND SPIRIT OF THE FLASH, HUNT FOR THEIR LOST RAY....

EEEK! OHH!

IT MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN TOWN!
I'LL PAY THE D.A. A VISIT! HE MAY KNOW SOMETHING!

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

I'M SORTA SORRY PER DE PUBLIC TOM DIS IS SO EASY!

AH! THE LAMP! RIGHT IN PLAIN SIGHT! I'LL HIDE IT AND RETURN TO SATING DOWN IN THE BASEMENT, WITH ALL THE COLLECTED RUBBISH, IT'LL BE JUST ANOTHER BRIDGE LAMP!

THEN BACK UPSTAIRS...

NOW, YOU CHEAP LITTLE SQUIRTS. I'M GOING TO CLOUD UP AND RAIN ALL OVER YOU!

WHHEW! YOU'VE HAD ME GOING! I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE, YOUSE WUS DE FLASH! YOUSE SOUNDED JUST LIKE HIM!

YOU THOUGHT I WAS THE FLASH? I AM THE FLASH!

AIN'T DEY DE CARDS, THOUGH? THEM THE FLASH. OH-HO-HO!

HAW-HAW! YOUSE IS KILLIN' ME! OH-HA-HA-HA!
AT THE CORNER OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING...

FLASH! Listem! Dey got me!

DEY MUS A 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!

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

AND I’M WENDY! IM’ BLINKY!

DON’T FORGET ME! DON’T FORGET ME!

OH, HONEST, FLASH!

WE AINT GETTING ANYWHERE THERE, SO LET’S PECK IN ON THE SIXTEENTH FLOOR OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING....

AS ‘DUMB AND DOPSY AS THEY EVER WERE!

THEY’RE NOT DUMB, THEY JUST HAVEN’T GOT ANY BRAINS!

SURE. DATS DE ANSWER. HUH?

WE AINT GETTING ANYWHERE THERE, SO LET’S PECK IN ON THE SIXTEENTH FLOOR OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING....

I’LL SHOW YOU WHO I AM!

YAAAAA! DEY’RE FAST!

BOLLYWOBLES! THIS IS A PRETTY PICK OF POTATOES!

THEY’RE NOT DUMB, THEY JUST HAVEN’T GOT ANY BRAINS!

DON’T FORGET ME! DON’T FORGET ME!

THATS ODD! I DON’T REMEMBER A THING!

WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?!

OOPS!

LOOK OUT! A RAISED PLANK IN THE FLOOR TRIPS THE TRIO!

A SICKENING CRUNCH RENDS THE AIR AS THEY HIT THE FLOOR....

GOLLYWOBLES! THIS IS A PRETTY PICK OF POTATOES!

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 Toylan, 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 Toylan, and would like to see more stories feature them.
(Answer "YES" or "NO")

NAME
ST. ADDRESS
City

(Please print name and address clearly)

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 Biancha."

"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 caressed 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 dusky 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 nesting 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 undersea 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 Biancha 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 Biancha 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 undersea 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 cowling over 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, Fellal!”
Hey, Muggs, listen to dis letter. "Dear Butch..."

Butch

"Lefty" "Red" "Scar" "Spider" "Killer" "Wright Flannel" "Marx" "Webb" "Diller"

Dear Butch, if you want to get your of some real dough, go to No. 13 Arsenal and hold up the Alley. Pull off late at joint. "Perfect crime." Good luck. 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 stand 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!"
AN’ DEN I’LL GO MESELF AN’ GRAB OFF DAT DOUGH, JUST LIKE BLAIR SAID—COME ON, LET’S GO!!

THE OLD JALOppy TAKES THE GANG TO A VACANT LOT NEAR THE ALLEY.

OKAY, MUGGS, NOW SCATTER—GO TO YER PLACES AN’ LEAVE DE REST TO ME!!

BUTCH CAUTIOUSLY CREEPS UP THE DARK ALLEY TO NO. 13—LUCK IS WID ME—DE DOOR IS PARTLY OPEN!

DIG IS A STICK-UP, FOLKS—HAND OVER ALL DAT DOUGH DAT YOuSE HAS GOT—CAUSE I’M COMIN’ IN FER IT!!

ROLLZ + BUNZ, BAKERS

A WISE GUY, EH?

YEH, YEH—SOME FUNNY JOKER—HA?!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, BROTHER—HERE’S OUR DOUGH!!

PLOP!

BLAIR SMIT’—I COULD MOIDER YOuSE!!

HEY, MUGGS AND MUGGSESSES, SEND IN A “PERFECT CRIME” TO BUTCH, THE NEFARIOUS NITWIT!!
Here it is, Boys and Girls!
The First Issue of Wonder Woman!

In less than a year, one of the leading comic book characters of America!

Edited by Alice Marble, former world's tennis champion.

Another fit companion to the other honorary members of the Justice Society:
Superman • Batman • The Flash • Green Lantern!
THE FLASH
FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

CHAPTER FOUR

WITH THE LOSS OF MEMORY SUFFERED BY WINKY, 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."

WE'RE SITTIN' MIGHTY PRETTY!

YEAH! DOSE DOPES HAVE GOT DE FLASH'S POISONALITY AN' NOW THEY'VE LOST THEIR MEMORY...

HA-HA-HA-HA!
ON THE STREET BELOW-

WANTA KNOW SOMETHIN' NODDY?
SURE! WHAT?
TELL REST OF US, RED!
S.O.B.
S.O.B.
S.O.B.
DOOM!

I GOTA BIG Deal ONNA FIRE! I'LL CUT YOU IN ON IT!
SAY SWELL!
YOU'RE CUTTIN' IN ALL TREE OF US, AIN'TCHA?
YOU BETTER!

SURE. WE GOTA SEE DE D.A.'S
IDEA, AN' WE WANT TO KID DE D.A.
THINKIN' IT'S HONEST!
O.K. YEAH! I SEE!

YOU DO.
YOU DEN EXPLAIN IT TO US.
NO!
QUIET, YA DOPE!

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

HEEY! WE FOUND 'EM! WHAT LUCK!
WHO'S DAT?

FLASH, OLD KID! DON'T YOURE REMEMBER ME?
NO, CAN'T SAY I DO! CRACKED MY HEAD HARD THOUGH.
I FORGOT EVERYTHING!

OH ON!
OH ON!

Quick, Tom! INTO THE CLINK WIT ALLA DEM!
Yeah!
Leggo me!
Leggo me too!
NO. YOU DON'T! YOU LET ME GO!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE CLINKED,_TOO_YA SQUIRT!
STOP THAT!
AT'SA STUFF FLASH, EVEN IF YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHO YOU ARE, YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN WHAT TO DO!
AND STAY OUT!

WHEN I FINISH WITH THEM THEY'LL KNOW THEY'VE BEEN TAUGHT A LESSON!
HAAALP!
STOP HIM—I MEAN THEM!

TRIGGER HIM—WIT' DE D.A. CHASIN' HIM!
DUCK!

DON'T LEAVE US, FELLERS! DE IS BIG LOUIE WIT' ME!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY THAT WAY!
OOPS! DIS IS SLIPPERY!

THESE WILL BRING DOWN A FEW PINS!
THE SPEEDING BOWLING BALLS, TRAVELLING AT UNBELIEVABLE VELOCITY, STRIKE THEIR TARGETS!

Oooow! Oww!

THE REMAINING BALL HITS THE TEN-PINS!

WHAM!

THAT PUTS THEM OUT OF COMMISSION!

THE SPEED OF THE FLASH IS SO TERRIFIC, THE BOWLING PINS HURLETH THROUGH THE AIR AS IF SHOT FROM A CANNON!

LOOKS AS THOUGH I PUT MYSELF OUT, TOO!

BOP!

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!
YOU'VE GOT TO RECOVER YOUR REGULAR BODY, FLASH! IT'S IN A JAIL CELL RIGHT NOW!

RIGHT! BUT FIRST I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE LAMP!

THERE, I'VE RECAPTURED YOUR CHARACTERISTICS AND PERSONALITY! HMM, I WONDER WHERE THE FLASH IS, THOUGH?

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

OHH... I FEEL FUNNY!

I'M MYSELF AGAIN! FORTUNATELY, I RECALL EVERYTHING! I KNOW NOW THAT TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE IN BELMONT'S BODY ARE RUNNING THIS TOWN?

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

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED IT, BUT I'M MYSELF AGAIN!

BUT THEY WON'T BE RUNNING IT LONG!
Meanwhile, Ada White has found that acting isn't all applause and enjoyment...

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 headquarters. Someone may know where to find the personality 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 expect it! You'll take them by surprise!

A swell idea! Now it's our turn!

Outraged policemen race from the jail... determined to replace 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, youse 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 HOPE 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 DS. IS GONNA BE!

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

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

WELL 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!

I'M GONNA BE FOIST!

NOT MUCH! I AM!

DE FLASH IS PAWSY WITH ME! I'M GONNA BE DERE FOIST!

HMM... CAN I BELIEVE ALL DIS DISPLAY OF SPIRIT?

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!
DERS Dey are de crooks!
Pretenden' Dey're cops!
Wade into 'em, fellers!

Youse ain't gonna rob no bank!
Tough guys, huh! Well show youse!

With their police billies drumming like pistons, the 'Cops' turn on their attackers...

Huh, what dopes!
Slam 'em around, den come on! We can't waste time!

The rush of feet pounding the city pavements sounds above the thumping of wood on heads...

ULP! - 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'!!"

"Wham!"

"The Flash hurls thus after thus into the wall until 'they are lined up, heads stuck in the cement'..."

"I can't afford to forget Louise and Trigger Tom!"

"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 SHIDSHADE!

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

OH OH! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THEM!

I'LL SAY IT IS!

HEY FLASH!
WE WANT OUR OLD PERSONALITIES BACK AGAIN!
WE CERTAINLY DO!
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
PLEAASE MISTER FLASH!
OHHH BOY! IT FEELS GREAT TO BE MYSELF AGAIN!
MY PUBLIC! HOW THEY MUST HAVE MISSED ME!
MOTCHA! NOW I CAN DO SOME GOOD DRIVIN' AGAIN!
Bill!
MARSE!

WELL, EVERYTHING'S TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT, IT SEEMS!
IT SURE HAS! I WAS WORRIED FOR A SPELL, THOUGH!
THIS THING WOULDN'T GET ANYONE ELSE IN TROUBLE? I'M POSITIVE OF THAT!
WHAT'S THIS...? OH, IT'S THOSE THREE DIM-WITS AGAIN....

CRASH!

HEY, FELLAS! WE LIKED 'EM!
THEY MUSTA GOT SCARED AND BEAT IT!

HEY, LOOK, FELLAS! SOMEBODY BUSTED OUR INVENTION! DAT MEANS WE GOTTA INVENT IT ALL OVER AGAIN!

NO WE DON'T! WE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH DAT THING!
AIN'T YOU GOT NO SENSE - YOU Dope?

OW!! OOH!! OUCH!!

THE END
THE BIG EIGHT!
Tops in monthly comic magazines!

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE FLASH EVERY MONTH IN FLASH COMICS!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
33 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

WITH THIS OFFER

You can now own a genuine high powered telescope by making it in one evening of easy work. It is included FREE with this Special Offer of “Wonders of Science, Simplified.” All the optical parts are completely finished for a refracting telescope over 4 feet long. You can see the mountains and craters on the moon, the ringed planet Saturn, Jupiter and double stars, etc. See airplanes, ships and hundreds of other interesting sights. Makes objects miles away appear close. Complete lens kit contains 2” diameter ground and polished objective lens and 33 power eyepiece lens made in the good old U.S.A. with full directions for mounting. Read how you can get your 33 power telescope lens kit FREE with this offer.

WONDERS OF NATURE

Here is the telescope, the microscope, the spectroscope. Here are tours through talking picture studios and television studios. Here is aviation opening the new world of speed and distance. And here, too, is the photo-electric cell, the marvelous eagle eye that will make men of the future supermen. These and hundreds of others are all yours in the three exciting volumes of WONDERS OF SCIENCE, SIMPLIFIED.

3 GREAT VOLUMES BOUND TOGETHER CONTAIN 1,000 PICTURES AND 15 BOOKS

This fascinating work contains three thrilling volumes bound together. It is packed with a thousand pictures which simplify its contents. Think of it—dozens and dozens, hundreds and hundreds of scientific pictures. Pictures of all kinds on Mechanics, Astronomy, Physics, Biology, etc.—dynamic diagrams, panoramic illustrations, and action-photographs up to 100 square inches in size! These hundreds and hundreds of dazzling illustrations cram three gorgeous volumes—and each of the three volumes is almost a foot high, and when opened, over a foot wide!

YOUR FRIENDS WILL ADMIRE YO

Through the simplicity of the text, the tremendous record of Science is brought laughingly before you. The mightiest marvels of mankind thrill you as you read their stories. Invention, Geography, Zoology, Engineering, etc.,—they are so simple and easy to understand. No wonder every person who has read and mastered this exciting wonderbook becomes a “walking encyclopedia” and is looked up to by his friends as a “scientific wizard.”

BIG FREE OFFER—SEND NO MONEY

These three great, profusely illustrated volumes of “Wonders of Science, Simplified” (bound together) formerly sold for $5.00. But it is offered to you now for only $1.98 plus postage. Act at once and we will include FREE with your order the 33 power long distance telescope lens kit described above. You take no risk because you must be 100% delighted or you may return for full refund within five days. ACT NOW—as this offer is limited to the supply of 33 power telescope lens kits available. This offer may never be yours again. SO RUSH COUPON AT ONCE.

[Address and coupon details]

METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 523
70 Fifth Avenue, New York
DAISY Announces the DEFENDER
1000 SHOT MILITARY MODEL

Presenting the new, husky Daisy Defender—America’s only military model air rifle! Enjoy these five military style features:

1. 36-Inch Adjustable Gun Sling for carrying Defender, steady aim.
2. Automatic Bolt Action Safety which locks trigger “On Safety” when gun is cocked.
3. Rear Sight adjustable for Windage...left and right...for Elevation...up and down.
4. Full Length Wooden Fore-End (5) OvStock

Besides these authentic military features, Daisy Defender is equipped with Lightning Loader Invention...pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds. Genuine Daisy quality from muzzle to butt. Get this beautiful new Defender now at your nearest hardware sports goods or department store. If your Dealer hasn’t it, or no Daisy Dealer is near you send us only $3 and we’ll rush your Defender to you postpaid!* (Duty added in Canada.)

No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN

No. 108—LIGHTNING LOADER CARBINE
Daisy’s original 500 shot Carbine featuring Lightning Loader invention.

Shoot the famous 1000-shot RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Spring into the saddle—touch spurs to your bronco—go thundering across the purple sagebrush plains with your 1000-shot Red Ryder Saddle Carbine ready for instant use! Red Ryder Carbine features: Husky Carbine Bands—Genuine Western Carbine Ring—16-Inch Leather Thong—Carbine Style Fore-piece—Lightning Loader—Red Ryder’s brand on Pistol Grip Stock! Buy yours now. At your Dealer’s or send us only $3 and we’ll mail your Red Ryder Carbine postpaid!* (Duty added in Canada.)

Be patriotic! Buy defense stamps! Learn to shoot straight with DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 996 UNION ST., DEPT. 2, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.