

Summer Issue

No.5

All-Flash

QUARTERLY



10¢



Other **FULL LENGTH FOUR CHAPTER NOVEL FEATURING -**
THE FLASH - FASTEST MAN ALIVE AND "SHORT-SHANKS"
- THE WONDER HORSE OF THE RACE TRACK!

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THREE INDIANS BIT THE DUST!

The Matchlock Gun

By Walter D. Edmonds

With Pictures by Paul Lantz



This is a true story of a real little Dutch boy in America and how he saved his family when Indians attacked their house and burned their farm. Edward was only ten years old, but when his father loaded his musket and rode off with the militia to defend the settlement, Edward knew that he was now the "man of the house" and that the lives of his mother and his baby sister depended on him. His great-grandfather's old Spanish gun was all he had for a weapon. It was too heavy for him to lift, but propped on a table it could be aimed through the chink in the shuttered window. Then came the terrible moment when three swift Indians, tomahawks in hand, pressed close upon his mother's heels as she tried to gain the door of their house. Edward fired the matchlock gun—and three Indians lay dead in a heap across the doorway.

The pictures in this book are even more exciting than the story. Ask for it at your library.

SUPERMAN CODE MESSAGE!
CODE MERCURY!
CVZ VOJFE TUBUFT EFGPOTF TUBNQ

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The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E.E. HIBBARD

THIS IS THE STORY OF A RACE HORSE... THE FASTEST LIVING THING ON EARTH NEXT TO THE FLASH..... IT SEEMS APPROPRIATE THAT FATE SHOULD BRING THE TWO TOGETHER.... BECAUSE OF ALL THE ATTEMPTS EVER FORMED BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST, THERE WAS NEVER A BETTER REASON FOR ONE THAN THE GREAT LOVE WHICH GREW BETWEEN THE FLASH AND "SHORTSHANKS"..... BECAUSE BOTH LIVE FOR BUT ONE THING.....

SPEED!

AND WHEN YOU TAKE "THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE" AND DROP HIM BODILY INTO THE MIST OF THE THRILLING ATMOSPHERE OF THE RACE TRACK, WHERE THE ONE WORD ON EVERY MAN'S TONGUE IS "SPEED" - AND EVERYONE'S VERY LIVELIHOOD DEPENDS ON THAT WORD - THEN YOU HAVE THE GRIPPING STORY THAT "SHORTSHANKS" IS ABOUT TO TELL.... SO LET'S GET BEHIND HIS EYES AND FOLLOW THE STORY AS HE SAW IT.....

CHAPTER
ONE --

THE CASE OF
THE
"PATSY COLT"

!



OUR STORY OPENS AT THE
CUMBERLY HORSE FARM -
DEEP IN THE BLUE GRASS
COUNTRY....

"THERE WAS A LOT OF EXCITEMENT WHEN I WAS BORN! I WAS THE SON OF 'BASHFUL BOY,' AND DESCENDED FROM THE TURK AND THE ARABIAN STRAIN! THERE WAS GOOD BLOOD IN ME, CHAMPION BLOOD!"

WHEN GRAMPA DIED AND LEFT ME THE CUMBERLY STABLES, I WAS AT MY WIFE'S END— BUT NOW WITH A WINNER, MAYBE I CAN KEEP IT GOING!

HE'LL BE A GREAT RACER, MISS TRUDY! HIS PEDIGREE BLOOD AND BREEDING STANDS OUT IN EVERY LINE OF HIM!

OH, I DO HOPE SO, JIM... FRANKLY, I NEED A WINNER—

"THOSE WORDS MADE ME FEEL MIGHTY IMPORTANT! I WAS THE MEANS OF SAVING MISS TRUDY'S INHERITANCE!"

"THEN CAME WEEKS OF RUNNING IN THE BIG FIELDS! I WAS FREE TO ROAM AND RUN, AND I DID!"

"THEN ONE DAY I GOT MY FIRST LOOK AT THE FLASH. BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HIM THEN!"

I'LL CALL YOU SHORTSHANKS, HONEY! YOU DO LOOK SO LITTLE AND CUTE!

WILL I BE A RACE HORSE, MOTHER?

YOU CERTAINLY WILL— AND A FAST ONE, LIKE YOUR FATHER!

WHEEEE! THERE'S SOMETHING FASTER THAN ME! AND HE ONLY HAS TWO LEGS!

"WHEN I WAS A LITTLE OLDER, I CAME RACE TO RACE WITH BLACKIE BARLOW!"

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STARTED EARNING YOUR HAY, HORSE! I'LL START TEACHING YOU HOW TO DO IT!

YOU'LL GET USED TO THAT BIT AND BRIDLE! THEN YOU GET A SADDLE STUCK ON YOU!

"MY NEXT LESSON WAS IN RESPONDING TO THE PULL OF THE REINS..."

I DON'T CARE FOR THIS VERY MUCH, BUT I SUPPOSE IT HAS TO BE DONE!

COME ON, YOU— TURN TO THE RIGHT!

"FINALLY THE GREAT DAY CAME WHEN I GOT MY CHANCE TO RUN. THAT IS, WITH A RIDER AND SADDLE AND EVERYTHING!"

HOW DOES HE LOOK TO YOU, BLACKIE? THE STABLES ARE COUNTING ON HIM!

HE'LL RUN WELL, MR. KING! HE OUGHT TO BE BETTER THAN BASHFUL BOY! LOOK AT THOSE LEGS!

"THEN I DISCOVERED THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME! SOMETHING THAT WOULD ALWAYS PREVENT ME FROM BEING A WINNER IN RACES!"

KEEP TO THE RAIL, KEEP TO THE RAIL!

I CAN'T! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG!

THAT TIME WAS TERRIBLE!! CAN'T YOU MAKE HIM STOP RUNNING SO WIDE ON THE TURNS, BLACKIE?

I'LL MAKE HIM-OR BREAK HIM!

OH, MR. KING... HOW DID SHORT-SHANKS DO?

MISS WILLIAMS AND JAY GARRICK, MR. WALTER KING, MY PARTNER IN THE STABLES! WE SHARE ALL EXPENSES BUT- ACCORDING TO GRAMPS WILL, I ONLY COLLECT ON HORSES I BREED MYSELF!

THAT'S WHY SHE'S SO INTERESTED IN SHORT-SHANKS! HE'S THE FIRST HORSE BORN SINCE SHE CAME INTO THE VENTURE!

FRANKLY, HE RUNS TOO WIDE ON THE TURNS, TRUDY! UNLESS BLACKIE CAN BREAK HIM, HE'LL BE NOTHING BUT A HAY-BURNER!

OH, THAT'S TERRIBLE! I WAS COUNTING ON HIM SO MUCH! I NEED SOME WINNING MONEY AND I DO SO WANT TO SHOW I'M A GOOD HORSEWOMAN!

HOW DOES THIS SETUP OF YOURS WORK, TRUDY?

GRAMPS DIDN'T THINK A WOMEN SHOULD OWN A RACING STABLE, SO HE LEFT ME A SHARE PROVIDING I KEEP BROOD MARES AND RAISE GOOD HORSES! IF I FAIL AT IT, WALTER KING GETS THE STABLES! IF I PROVE CAPABLE, HE MUST TURN HIS SHARE OVER TO ME!

I BEAR HALF THE EXPENSES AS WELL AS BREEDING HORSES! IT'S QUITE AN EXPENSE, CONSIDERING I HAVE NO INCOME FROM THE STABLES YET! IF I GET ONE BAD BREAK, I LOSE OUT ENTIRELY!

"I FELT SORRY FOR MRS. TRUDY, BUT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP HER! I JUST COULDN'T RUN PROPERLY!"

"I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUN WIDE ON THE TURNS! TAKE THAT... AND THAT!"



"KEEP TO THE RAIL! KEEP CLOSE, BLAST YOU!"

"THE IDIOTS! DON'T THEY REALIZE WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM! IF HE WERE MINE, I'D KNOW HOW TO CURE HIM!"



"ONE DAY, AFTER A FURIOUS RAIN, I WAS LED OUT TO THE PRACTICE OVAL..."

"MAYBE HE'LL MAKE A GOOD MUDDER! THERE'S NO HARM TRYING, ANYHOW!"



"BLACKIE FLEW AT ME IN A TERRIBLE RAGE....."

"MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF ME, WILL YOU? I'M THE BEST TRAINER IN THE COUNTRY, AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY 'DUMB' WHILE I'M AROUND!"



"YOU BULLY! NOW DO YOU LIKE BEING ON THE RECEIVING END OF A BEATING YOURSELF?"

"OHHH!"



"EASY BOY, EASY! BILL HAYWARD WON'T LET YOU GET HURT!"

"YOU'RE FIRED! GET OUT OF HERE! GET OUT!"



"THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF BULL, OUR BLACK SMITH, FOR A LONG TIME.... I DIDN'T KNOW THEN UNDER WHAT UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES I WAS NEXT TO MEET HIM!"

"NO MORE BOX STALL FOR YOU, HAY-BURNER! YOU'RE GOOD FOR ONE THING - GLUE! YOU GO IN A MANGER, LIKE THE DONKEY YOU ARE!"



"SO I BECAME A 'PATSY', A BAD-LUCK
PECE... I WAS PUT IN A SMALL MAN-
GER BECAUSE I WASN'T EVEN WORTH
THE FINE BIG BOX STALL I'D HAD BEFORE!
I FELT LOW-DOWN... DISPIRITED...."

GOSH-I GUESS
I'M JUST NO
GOOD!

WHAT'S THAT I
SMELL SMOKE!
THE STABLE
IS ON FIRE!

I HOPE MR. KING
CAN HELP ME
RAISE MONEY TO
CARRY ON MY
CARE OF BROOD
MARES... OH,
LOOK!

THE
STABLES
ARE ON
FIRE!

ON ON!

"AT THAT MOMENT I REALIZED JAY
GARRICK WAS THE FLASH-AND THAT
I HAD SEEN HIM WHEN I WAS A COLT."

THERE'LL BE A HOT
TIME AROUND THE OLD
TOWN TONIGHT UNLESS
I CAN DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS!

IT'S A GOOD THING
I CAN MOVE FASTER
THAN THE FLAMES,
OR I'D GET BURNED
FOR SURE!

GET ALONG,
LITTLE HOSSES,
GET ALONG!

LISTEN!
THAT
WHINNY!
IT-IT'S
SHORT-
SHAKS!

OH,
FLASH-
SAVE
HIM!

OH! OH!
I FOR-
GOT
ALL
ABOUT
THAT
LITTLE
RUNT!

"AMID THOSE HOT, SEARING FLAMES, I CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE FLASH, AS HE BURST IN ON ME...."

AH, THERE YOU ARE! LET'S GO, BOY!

THAT FIRE WILL CLEAN ME OUT! I'LL HAVE TO PAY MY SHARE OF ITS EXPENSE—BUT I CAN'T USE MY TRUST FUND FOR THE STABLES' UPKEEP!

ISN'T THERE A FIRE BUCKET OR SOMETHING AROUND HERE?

I'LL HAVE TO MAKE QUITE A FEW TRIPS WITH THIS BUCKET, BUT MAYBE I CAN SAVE PARTS OF THE STABLE!

COME ON, WINKY AND NODDY! WE CAN HELP FIGHT THAT FIRE!

COMING BLINKY! YOU TWO FILL THE BUCKETS AND I'LL EMPTY THEM ON THE FIRE!

"THE FLASH WAS SO FAST AS HE DARTED BACK AND FORTH WITH HIS WATER-BUCKETS, THAT HE SEEMED TO BE ABOUT TEN PEOPLE, INSTEAD OF ONE!"

THANKS, BOYS!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HUH? HEY, YOU GUYS!

WHO, ME?

WE AGREED I WAS TO GO PUT WATER ON THE FIRE, DIDN'T WE? NOW ONE OF YOU STOLE THE BUCKET AND RAN OFF!

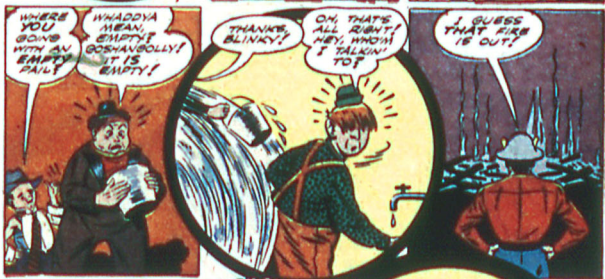
DID WE? I DIDN'T!

MAYBE WINKY DID IT!

THAT WINKY! YOU CAN'T TRUST HIM AT ALL! HEY I'M WINKY!

THANKS FOR THE BUCKET, BOYS! GOOD WORK!

VOICES IN THE AIR! I BETTER SEE A DOCTOR!



"I NOTICED THE FLASH LOOKING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS, AND I FOLLOWED HIM AS HE WALKED AROUND THE RUINED BUILDINGS..."

OH, HELLO, SHORT-SHANKS... I WISH YOU COULD TALK... I HAVE A FUNNY FEELING THIS FIRE WAS NO ACCIDENT!

THE KEROSENE IN THIS MIGHT HAVE LEAKED OUT, AND THEN AGAIN IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN POURED OUT! I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD LEARN WHICH IT WAS!

TRUDY WANTED SO MUCH TO SHOW SHE COULD BE A HORSE-WOMAN! HER HEART WAS SET ON IT... IF THERE WAS ONLY SOMETHING I COULD DO....!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY? DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING I OUGHT TO KNOW? OH, YOU WANT ME TO COME ALONG... ALL RIGHT!

HM-M-A PIECE OF FLINT WIRED TO THAT TREE-BRANCH SO IT WOULD SCRATCH THE STEEL BAR IN THAT PAN! THAT CREATES A SPARK THAT WOULD IGNITE A FIRE!

THERE WAS KEROSENE IN THIS PAN, SHORT-SHANKS! THAT FIRE WAS NO ACCIDENT! THERE WAS SOMEONE BEHIND IT! I'M GOING INTO ACTION!



"MY EARS STOOD STRAIGHT UP, AS I SAW THE FLASH DISAPPEAR FROM RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES... MY GOSH, BUT THAT GUY IS FAST..."

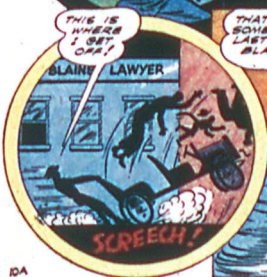
TAKE THIS TO BLAINE, BOYS... BE SURE HE GETS IT!

WE'RE LIKE AN ADDING MACHINE - YOU CAN COUNT ON US!

LOOKS AS THOUGH I MAY HAVE HAD A GOOD HUNCH, COMING TO KING'S HOUSE...









"YOU MAY WELL ASK NOW I KNOW ALL THIS... DID YOU SEE THOSE HORSES IN THE BACKGROUND AS THE FLASH RACED AROUND? HORSES GOSSIP LIKE HUMANS, YOU KNOW, IT ALL COMES BACK TO THE STABLES, EVERYTHING THEY SEE THESE HUMANS DO!... AND AS FOR ME, I ONLY HAD EYES FOR HONEYBALL, A LOVELY DAPPLE-GREY MARE..."

"SHE'S SO WONDERFUL... I WISH SHE'D LOOK AT ME ONCE IN AWHILE INSTEAD OF RUNNING AROUND WITH THAT KINGPIN GUY! HE'S JUST A MUSS!"

"THE BLACK STALLION KINGPIN LOADED IT OVER THE REST OF US HORSES... HE WAS A BIG MONEY WINNER FOR THE STABLES - BUT MRS TRUDY DIDN'T SHARE IN HIS WINNINGS!"

"SUCH RIFE-RAFF! IT'S A WONDER THEY COULDN'T BREED BETTER HORSES AROUND HERE!"

"YOU BIG STIFF YOU'LL RUE THOSE WORDS SOME DAY!"

"BUT I REALIZED ONLY TOO WELL THAT KINGPIN HAD SPOKEN THE TRUTH! WHAT WAS I GOOD FOR... EXCEPT TO RUN UP FEED BILLS?"

"SHE'S BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME, I'D ONLY BE A BURDEN TO HER!"

"THEN ONE DAY..."

"I BRING YOU SOME NEWS, HAY-BURNER! THEY'RE GOING TO SELL YOU AT AUCTION - MAYBE TO A BLUE FACTORY! HA - HA!"

"IN FEAR AND TREMBLING I AWAITED THE GREAT DAY WHEN I WOULD BE PUT UPON THE BLOCK... FINALLY IT CAME... I WAS LED OUT WITH SOME OTHER HORSES..."

"LADDEZ'N' GENNELMUN! THE PEDIGREED STOCK OF THE CUMBERLY STABLES IS NOW COMIN' UP FOR AUCTION! GATHER CLOSS..."

"MY HEAD WENT UP WITH A START OF SURPRISE AS I SAW BILL HAYWARD, OUR OLD BLACKSMITH, AMONG THE BIDDERS..."

"HI YA, BOY! MAYBE OLD UNCLE BILL WILL BUY YOU TODAY... WHO KNOWS?"

"EVEN IF I CAN'T RUN, THEY WON'T SELL ME FOR LESS THAN A THOUSAND DOLLARS. NOW CAN BILL AFFORD THAT?"

"THE BIDDING BEGAN... I WAS NERVOUS AND TREMBLING, AS I WAITED MY TURN... AFTER... ALL, I HAVE GREAT BLOOD AND BREEDING IN ME! I'M DESCENDED FROM A LINE OF CHAMPIONS!"

SOLD! TEN THOUSAND, TO MR. GREENHOOD!

OH, DEAR... I- I'M NEXT!

I PRESENT SHORT-SHANKS! SON OF BASHFUL BOY! NOW MUCH AM I BID?

I BID FIFTY DOLLARS!

FIFTY DOLLARS THAT'S AN INSULT!

I OFFER A HUNDRED DOLLARS!

HE'S GETTING CHEATED! THEY'RE ONLY PAYING FIFTY DOLLARS FOR HORSES AT THE BLUE-VATS THESE DAYS!

HA-NA HA! LET HIM HAVE THE PLUS, AUCTIONEER!

YEAH, WE WON'T BID ON THAT PATSY!

THERE, THERE, BOY, WE'LL GO PLACES TOGETHER, YOU AND ME! THOSE IDIOTS'LL LAUGH OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF THEIR FACES, SOON!

OH OH! HERE COMES THE FLASH!

YOU BOUGHT SHORT-SHANKS? I PROMISED TRUDY I'D TRY TO GET HIM FOR HER!

I'D LIKE TO LET HER HAVE HIM, BUT I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO UNDERSTANDS HIM, FLASH!

I COULDN'T FIND A TRACE OF THAT CROOKED LAWYER! HE HAS THAT PICTURE OF TRUDY - A FAKE, OF COURSE, BUT SO WE'LL DOBE THAT SHE'LL HAVE TROUBLE EXPLAINING IT! SHE'S LOST THE HORSE... NOT THAT HE'S WORTH MUCH, BUT SHE LIKED HIM!

"THINGS LOOKED MIGHTY TOUGH FOR MISS TRUDY AND ME AT THAT POINT... BUT STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN IN THE RACING BUSINESS - I HAVE MUCH MORE TO TELL -"

**LOOK WHAT!
GOT, FELLOWS!**

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GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM
HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.**

**-SECRETARY OF THE
TREASURY!**

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
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to help your country.

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of our country.

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STATES
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NATIONAL DEFENSE and VICTORY!**

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER
—TWO—

"A HORSE
ON MR. KING!"

"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT, AS ALL THE BLACKSMITHS LED ME AWAY FROM THE AUCTION BLOCK.... HE KEPT TELLING ME HE WAS GOING TO MAKE ME INTO A GREAT RACE HORSE... I WONDERED TO MYSELF IF HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT! I COULDN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT MISS TRUDY TOO... COULD SHE HAVE BURNED DOWN THOSE STABLES JUST FOR THE INSURANCE MONEY? IT DIDN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!"



"BILL TOOK ME TO A BIG MEADOW IN BACK OF HIS HOME WHERE HE LET ME RUN LOOSE..."

"I'M SURE HE CAN RUN... HE HAS SPEED IN EVERY LINE... I MUST FIX HIM UP SO HE WON'T PULL WIDE ON THE TURNS..."

"NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, I WATCHED BILL WORKING IN HIS BLACKSMITH SHOP, FORGING A PECULIAR KIND OF HORSESHOE..."

"IT'S READY, SHORT-SHANKS! TO-MORROW YOU RUN AS YOU NEVER RAN BEFORE!"

"HUN! HE'S GOT MORE CONFIDENCE THAN I HAVE..."

NEXT MORNING....

"M-H-M-M- WE HAVE VISITORS!"

"HELLO, BILL... TRUDY WANTED TO SEE SHORT SHANKS, AND FIND OUT HOW HE WAS DOING."

"I WANT TO KNOW WHAT A BLACKSMITH THINKS HE CAN DO WITH A RACEHORSE!"

"I'M ONE BLACKSMITH THAT KNOWS PLenty ABOUT HORSES!"

"OF ALL THE CONCEITED PEOPLE! ALL RIGHT, SHARTY, LET'S SEE YOU RACE HIM!"

"THEY ALL STOOD AROUND AND WATCHED BILL SHOE MY RIGHT FRONT FOOT...."

"OH... I SEE WHAT'S WRONG! FUNNY WE NEVER NOTICED IT BEFORE!"

"THAT'S WHAT I MEAN, JAY... SOME PEOPLE CAN'T SEE BEYOND THEIR NOSES!"

"IF YOU MEAN ME, BILL HAYWARD..."

"-I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW HORSE-RACING HAS BEEN MY FAMILY'S HOBBY FOR GENERATIONS! I KNOW MORE ABOUT HORSES THAN YOU EVER WILL!"

"YEAH? WE'LL SEE WHETHER YOU DO OR NOT! JUST WATCH SHORT SHANKS RUN NOW!"

"ALL THE ARGUMENT WAS ABOUT A THICK SHOE BILL MADE FOR ME, WHEN I PUT MY FOOT DOWN I REALIZED THAT THE TROUBLE HAD BEEN... MY RIGHT FORELEGS WAS A FRACTION OF AN INCH SHORTER THAN MY OTHER LEGS! THAT WAS WHAT MADE ME RUN WIDE, ON THE TURNS!"



"AS I DANCED TOWARD THE PRACTICE OVAL BILL MADE FOR ME, I FELT AS FAST AS THE FLASH—ALMOST!"

LOOK AT HIM PRANCE... HE KNOWS HE'S GOING TO RUN!

PRANCING DOESN'T MEAN A THING... HE'S A RACER, NOT A TRICK HORSE... I'LL TAKE HIM, MYSELF!



"I LEAPED FORWARD AT THE SIGNAL FROM MY RIDER, LIKE AN ARROW FROM A BOW...."

WHAT A START! I NEVER SAW A HORSE GET ONE HIS MARK SO FAST!



"AS I RAN I BEGAN TO RECOVER MY SELF-RESPECT! THE WIND WHISTLING PAST MY EARS EXCITED ME! MY LEGS DROVE FASTER AND FASTER... I FLED AROUND THE TRACK LIKE A SHOOTING STAR!"

I CAN DO IT! I CAN KEEP TO THE RAIL ON CURVES NOW! HOO RAY!



ULLP! A—NEW WORLD'S RECORD! I—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

MAYBE THERE'S ONE BLACKSMITH THAT KNOWS A THING OR TWO ABOUT HORSES, EH?



"JAY GARRICK, WHOM I
KNEW AS THE FLASH,
CAUGHT ON TO BILLS
"TRICK..."

SO IT WAS HIS RIGHT
LEG, EH? I REALIZED
IT AS SOON AS YOU
KIPPED THAT THICK
SHOE ON HIM... BUT
DON'T WORRY... YOUR
SECRET IS SAFE
WITH ME!

LATER....

I STILL
DON'T KNOW
HOW BILL
WORKED
SUCH A
MIRACLE...
SHORT-SHANKS
COULDN'T
RUN LIKE
THAT BEFORE...

THERE
SEEMS TO
BE SOME
TROUBLE IN
FRONT OF
YOUR HOUSE,
TRUDY...
LOOK AT THE
POLICEMAN!

"THERE WAS AN INSUR-
ANCE COMPANY REPRESENTATIVE WITH THE
POLICEMAN...."

YOU FILED
AN INSURANCE
CLAIM ON
THOSE BURNED
STABLES,
MISS
EDWARDS?

WHY,
YES,
I DID...
IS
ANYTHING
WRONG?



I'LL SAY SO!
WE HAVE PHOTO-
GRAPHIC PROOF YOU
BURNED THOSE
STABLES YOURSELF!
THAT'S A SERIOUS
FELONY... MISS
EDWARDS!

BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE-
I DIDN'T
DO IT!
I DIDN'T!

OH-OH!
I WAS
AFRAID
OF THIS!

WHY SHOULD I
DO THAT? I
WANTED TO RAISE
HORSES AND
MAKE A SUCCESS
OF IT! WHAT
GOOD WOULD
MONEY DO ME
WITHOUT MY
STABLES?

BETTER
TELL
THAT
TO THE
JUDGE,
LADY!

COME
ALONG,
MISS
EDWARDS!



WILL YOU
CERTAINLY
LET THEM
TAKE HER
OFF TO
JAIL WITH-
OUT A
"STRUGGLE!"

WHAT
COULD
I DO?
I FIGHT
ON THE
SIDE OF THE
LAW-
NOT
AGAINST IT!

YOU- YOU'VE
GOT TO DO
SOMETHING!
YOU DON'T
WANT TRUDY
TO BE A
JAILBIRD,
DO YOU?

OF COURSE
NOT... BUT
WHAT
WOULD
YOU
SUGGEST?
I'M NO
MAGICIAN!

MAGICIAN? HMM,
MAYBE IT WAS
MAGIC, AND MAY-
BE IT WASN'T....
THAT PICTURE
SHOWING TRUDY
BURNING THE BARN
WHEN SHE DIDN'T
DO IT... HMM-M-M...





SUDDENLY THE DOOR
OPENS...

WHAT'S
GOING
ON
HERE?

WELL,
AS I WAS
SAYING—
HEY,
WHERE'D
YOU GO
NOW?

OH OH!
I'VE GOT
TO DO
SOME
THING
ABOUT
THIS!

COME ALONG,
YOU CROOK...
AND DO AS
I SAY,
OR ELSE....!

ulp!

OH, HELLO
MR. BLAINE!
I MEAN,
YOU LOOK
MORE LIKE
YOURSELF
NOW.

ASK
THEM
WHAT
THEY
WANT!
I MEAN
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

I'LL ASK
THEM
WHAT
THEY
WANT...
I MEAN
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

"YOU KNOW WHO
WANTS TO
KNOW IF YOU
HAVE 'YOU
KNOW WHAT'
READY ON THE
MISS TRUDY
FRAME UP?

EEHH!
NOT SO
LOUD!
WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT,
ANYHOW?

NEVER
MIND THE
PRETENSE,
BLAINE!
I THINK
I'VE
DELAYED
LONG
ENOUGH
WITH YOU!

THIS WILL HOLD
YOU FOR AWHILE
UNTIL I FIND
OUT WHAT THOSE
THREE TINYWITS
ARE TALKING
ABOUT!

OOOOH!

CRASH!

THIS IS
JUST TO
KEEP YOU
BIRDBRAINS
OUT OF
TROUBLE...

HAAALP!
I'M A
HUMAN
FLY!

DOSSE
THE ROOM
LOOK
FUNNY
TO YOU
WINKY?

WHAT
ROOM!
ALL I
SEE
IS A
BLUR!

LEMMIE OUT!
LEMMIE OUT!
THIS YOUNG
GUY'S NO JOKE!

AND IT'S
NO
FUN
KNEELING
ON A CEILING!
HEY, WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

"BLINKY'S FIST HIT A CONCEALED PANEL IN THE FIREPLACE! IT SWUNG OPEN REVEALING A PHOTOGRAPHER'S DARK ROOM...."

THANKS FOR ADOPTING THE OPEN DOOR POLICY, WINKY!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT... HEY!

DOBBONE, I'M ALWAYS HELPIN' HIM, AND SAYIN' IT'S ALL RIGHT, WHEN IT AINT ALL RIGHT! WHATEA MATTER WITH ME, ANYHOW—DON'T ANSWER THAT QUESTION!

SO THIS IS WHERE THAT PHOTO WAS COMPOSED! A PICTURE OF TRUDY, TAKEN AS SHE WAS BENDING OVER TO PICK A FLOWER WAS SUPERIMPOSED ON THE SHOT OF THE STABLE!

TRICKY, BUT WITH THESE PICTURES, I CAN CONVINCE ANY JUDGE THAT TRUDY WAS FRAMED....!

HA—IF YOU EVER GET OUT OF THAT DARKROOM ALIVE, YOU MEAN! AN—HA—HA—HA!

TRAPPED!! I CAN'T DISCOVER ANY WAY TO OPEN THIS DOOR, AND UNLESS I GET THE PROOFS OF TRUDY'S INNOCENCE TO A JUDGE, SHE'LL BE SENT TO JAIL!

SLAM!

"ALL THIS TIME, I WAS BEING RACED EVERY DAY, FOR THE DAY OF THE HANDICAP WAS DRAWING VERY NEAR..."

ATTABOY, SHORT-SHANKS! YOU'RE GETTING FASTER AND FASTER!

OH, HELLO, MR. KING!

WHY, HELLO, BILL... WHAT'S THIS DO I SEE SHORT-SHANKS RACING OUT THERE? IS IT POSSIBLE?

"AT A SIGNAL FROM BILL MY RIDER TRIED TO BLOW ME DOWN SO MR. KING WOULDN'T NOTICE HOW FAST I WAS, BUT I WANTED KING TO REALIZE WHAT HE HAD PASSED UP...! SO I RAN EVEN FASTER!"

HE-HES TERRIFIC! I NEVER SAW A HORSE RUN SO FAST! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

OH-ER-NOTHING! MUST BE A STRONG WIND BEHIND HIM-

YOU'LL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY BETTING ON HIM IN THE HANDICAP... HE CAN'T HELP BUT WIN!

YEAH, I WOULD IF I HAD ANY MONEY TO BET!

I'LL LET YOU HAVE MONEY... I ALWAYS LIKE TO SEE A SMART MAN BE A SUCCESS! I'LL LEND YOU \$5000... IN RETURN FOR A CHATTEL MORTGAGE ON SHORT-SHANKS!

A MORTGAGE? OH I COULDN'T DO THAT!

JUST AS A MATTER OF FORM! YOU EXPECT SHORT-SHANKS TO WIN, SO HOW CAN YOU LOSE?

THAT'S RIGHT! SHORT-SHANKS WILL WIN! I- I'LL DO IT!

THERE! NOW I'LL HAVE MONEY TO CLEAN UP ON SHORT-SHANKS!

SURE! AS SOON AS YOU WIN, YOU CAN PAY ME BACK THE \$5000!

"MEANWHILE..."

BOO-HOO!
THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO... EVEN
MY OWN LAWYER
SAYS I HAVEN'T
GOT A CHANCE!
AND THE TRIAL
OPENS TODAY...

THERE, THERE...
THE FLASH
WILL BE
HERE ANY
MINUTE... I'LL
BET HE'LL
FIND A
WAY OUT!

OH, WHERE
IS THAT MAN
ANYHOW?
WHAT'S
DELAYING
HIM?

WITH THE
EVIDENCE THEY
HAVE, I'M SURE
TO BE CONVICTED
AND I'LL BE
BRANDED FOR
THE REST OF MY
LIFE - SOB-SOB!

YOU'LL HAVE
TO LEAVE NOW!
NO MORE
VISITORS FOR
MISS EDWARDS
BEFORE THE
TRIAL TOMORROW!

DON'T GIVE
UP HOPE,
TRUDY! THE
FLASH WON'T
FAIL YOU!

"IN THE MEANTIME..."

THE BIG RACE
IS TOMORROW,
BOY! YOU'VE
GOT TO WIN
FOR ME,
UNDERSTAND?

I'LL WIN,
ALL RIGHT.
LEAVE IT
TO ME!

"AND THE FLASH..."

I'VE NEVER BEEN
CORNERED THIS EASY
BEFORE -- GOSH, I'M
WEARY - MUST HAVE
BEEN HERE FOR DAYS!
THERE ISN'T A RUN-
NING SPACE LARGE
ENOUGH TO GET UP
SPEED TO GET OUT
OF HERE... I WISH I
KNEW HOW TRUDY
WAS DOING!

THERE NEGATIVES!
HMM - IF I REMEMBER
MY CHEMISTRY, THEY
CONTAIN CELLULOSE,
AND CELLULOSE IS
AN EXPLOSIVE IF
HEATED IN A
SMALL SPACE!



"THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE ROUND ME AS ANXIOUS AS ANY COLT ABOUT TO RUN HIS FIRST BIG RACE....!"

YOU SURE ARE NERVOUS, BIG BOY! CALM DOWN, CALM DOWN!

I'VE GOT TO WIN THIS... I'VE GOT TO!



GIVE HIM HIS HEAD, HANK! SHORT-SHANKS WILL GRAB THE LEAD AND HE'LL HOLD IT! YOU WON'T HAVE TO JOCKEY HIM!

RIGHT, MR. HAYWARD!

"AS BILL WALKED AWAY ANOTHER MAN APPROACHED..."

GOOD LUCK FELLA, I'M BETTIN' ON YOU!

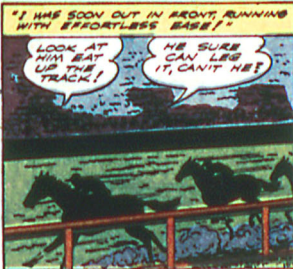
THANKS A LOT!

"I SAW HIM DROP SOMETHING IN MY RIDER'S GLASS OF WATER..."





"TENS OF THOUSANDS OF VOICES ROARED - THEY'RE OFF!"



"SUDDENLY, I FELT MY RIDER WOBBLE IN THE SADDLE --- BUT I COULDN'T SLOW DOWN - I WAS TOO EXCITED --"



"I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT AWFUL MOMENT WHEN MY RIDER'S DEAD WEIGHT SLIPPED SLOWLY FROM THE SADDLE TOWARD THE GROUND! THE SOUND OF THE CROWD SWELLED INTO A TREMENDOUS ROAR IN MY EARS --"



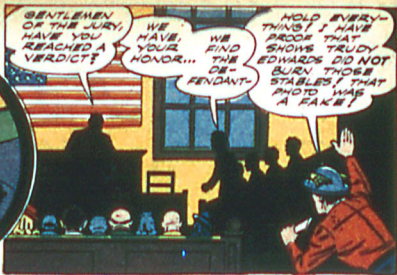
"MEANWHILE, THE FLASH WAS RACING TO SAVE TRUDY...."

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, HAVE YOU REACHED A VERDICT?

WE HAVE, YOUR HONOR... WE FIND THE DE-

FENDANT-

HOLD EVERYTHING! I HAVE PROOF THAT SHOWS TRUDY EDWARDS DID NOT BURN THOSE STABLES! THAT PHOTO WAS A FAKE!



THESE PHOTOGRAPHS REVEAL WHAT HAS BEEN DONE, YOUR HONOR! THEY WERE FAKED! A CUT-OUT OF MISS TRUDY WAS SUPERIMPOSED OVER A SHOT OF THE STABLE... AND A TORCH PAINTED IN!

THE JURY HAS NOT RENDERED ITS VERDICT! I WILL HEAR A MOTION TO RE-OPEN THE CASE FOR THE IN-CLUSION OF THIS EVIDENCE!

-AND THOSE ARE THE CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH I FOUND THE DARKROOM AND THOSE PICTURES! I UNDERSTAND IT HAS BEEN TESTIFIED THAT MISS TRUDY BURNED THE STABLES AROUND DUSK! ACCORDING TO THIS PICTURE, THAT COULD NOT BE!



ANY PHOTOGRAPHER WILL TELL YOU THAT A COLOR SHOT OF GRASS AT DUSK IS PURPLISH IN COLOR! THE GRASS HERE IS A COOL GREEN! AND THE STABLES WERE BURNED AT DUSK! SO....

"THAT EVIDENCE CINCHED JUDY'S ACQUITTAL, AND THE CROOKED LAWYER WAS ARRESTED -"

I'M FREE! FREE!

I TOLD YOU THE FLASH WOULD SHOW UP - EVEN IF IT WAS THE LAST MINUTE!

SHORT-SHANKS IS RUNNING HIS BIG RACE TODAY! LET'S GO SEE HIM WIN!



"AT THIS MOMENT, I WAS HAVING TROUBLES OF MY OWN!"

I MAY NOT HAVE A RIDE, BUT I'M GOING TO SHOW THESE FOLKS HOW I CAN RUN!

"BUT HAVING LOST MY JOCKEY, I WAS NATURALLY DISQUALIFIED..."

I'M AWFULLY SORRY, REALLY I AM!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I DON'T MIND LOSING THE RACE... WHAT I MIND LOSING IS - SHORT-SHANKS!

LOSE SHORT-SHANKS? NOW COME?

I SET FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS ON HIM TO WIN... MONEY LOANED ME BY WALTER KING IN EXCHANGE FOR A MORTGAGE! I CAN'T PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE NOW - SO I LOSE THE HORSE!

"A FEW MINUTES LATER, TRUDY MET MR. KING -"

HELLO, TRUDY... NOW COME... I MEAN... WHAT HAPPENED AT THE TRIAL -?

THE FLASH PROVED THAT THE LAWYER HAD FAKED THOSE PICTURES AND SO I WAS ACQUITTED - THE LAWYER WAS ARRESTED!

"KING IMMEDIATELY VISITED THE LAWYER IN JAIL -"

IF YOU SWITCH ABOUT ME, I'LL GO TO JAIL, AND YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING! IF YOU PLAY BALL AND TAKE THE RAP, I'LL CUT YOU IN ON A SHARE OF MY RACING WINNINGS!

HMM... THAT'LL MEAN A NICE STAKE FOR ME WHEN I GET OUT... I'LL DO IT!

I STILL FEEL THAT WALTER KING IS BEHIND THIS! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO PROFITS BY HAVING MISS TRUDY KICKED OUT OF HER SHARE IN THE STABLES!

BUT FLASH, HOW CAN YOU PROVE THAT?

I CAN'T YET, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I NEVER CAN! I'M GOING TO WORK ON MY THEORY IN EARNEST!

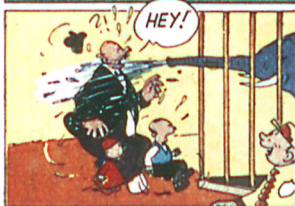
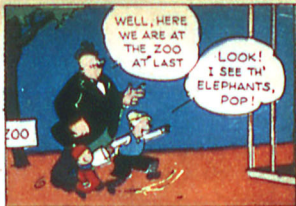
THE FLASH IS THE ONE BEHIND ALL THIS! I'M GOING TO GET HIM, AND GET HIM GOOD!

BROTHER, THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME - BUT IMPOSSIBLE, TOO!

"THE FLASH WAS DETERMINED TO SHOW UP WALTER KING, AND KING WANTED TO GET RID OF THE FLASH! I HAD LESS THAN A MONTH TO SPEND WITH BILL BEFORE THE MORTGAGE CAME DUE, AND THEN KING WOULD TAKE ME BACK! TRUDY HAD LOST ALL OF HER SHARE OF THE STABLES... BUT THERE'S MORE TO COME, AND AS THE OLD SAYING GOES, IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN! SO READ ON..."

WE WERE ALL KIDS ONCE!

by
ART
HELFANT,



BUTCH McLOBSTER

THE SUPER-MOBSTER

By
- Ed Wheeler -

NOW FER DE ROLL CALL, MUGS! — "SPIDER" WEBB — "RED" FLANNEL — "SCAR" MARX — "LEFTY" WRIGHT — "KILLER" DILLER!

HERE!

HERE!

HERE!

HERE!

YOUSE SAID IT!!

IN HIS SECRET HIDE-OUT, BUTCH McLOBSTER CALLS HIS GANG TOGETHER TO PLAN ANOTHER OF THE DARING CRIMES WHICH HAVE BAFFLED THE POLICE OF TWO CONTINENTS AND OTHER PLACES.

FOIST WE GOTTA DO SOME DANGEROUS INVESTIGATION AN' DE GUY WOT DRAWS DE X IS STUCK!

GIMME YER HAT, KILLER, TO PUT DESE PIECES O' PAPER INTO!

RISKY BUSINESS, EH, BUTCH?

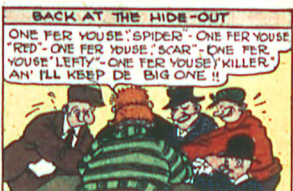
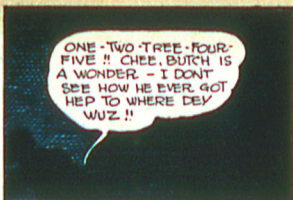
AW RIGHT, MUGS — REACH IN YER MITTS AN' PICK ONE OUT!

OKAY, "SPIDER", LOOKS LIKE YOUSE IS ELECTED RIGHT OFFEN DE BAT !!

NOW HERE'S YER ORDERS! DE DUMP IS AT 1313 GOOSE PIMPLE AVENUE — I WANT YOUSE TO SLIP INTO DE CELLAR AN' SEE HOW MANY WE KIN FIGGER ON BEFORE WE MAKES DE SNATCH !!

THAT NIGHT

CHEES, I'M TAKIN' A ORFUL CHANST!!



The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER THREE -

"MELODRAMA IN
A SAWMILL!"

"ONE OF THE MOST
HAPPY PERIODS OF
MY LIFE BEGAN
RIGHT AFTER THE
BIG RACE! DURING
THE MONTH WHEN
I WAS STILL THE
PROPERTY OF
BILL HAYWARD,
MISS TRUDY CAME
TO VISIT US OFTEN!
SHE FELT SORRY
FOR HIM, AND I
THINK SHE LIKED
HIM, BUT THAT
DIDN'T STOP THEM
FROM QUARRELING!"

"WHILE I BROWSED
IN THE BIG MEAD-
OWNS, THE FLASH
WAS BUSY TRYING
TO DO SOMETHING
ON WALTER KING,
AND KING WAS
EQUALLY BUSY TRY-
ING TO CORNER
THE FLASH... WITH
EXCITING RESULTS
FOR BOTH!"

HE'S SO WONDER-
FUL... IT'S A
SHAME YOU
HAVE TO LOSE
HIM! ISN'T
THERE A CHANCE
OF RAISING
THE MONEY?

I'M AFRAID
NOT... LOOK!
A HORSE -
JUST LEAPING
THE FENCE!

"IT WAS HONEYBALL! I SAW HER LEAP A FENCE THAT BORDERED THE EASTERN MEADOWS OF THE KING STABLES AND APPROACH!"

SAY, IT SURE IS GOOD TO SEE YOU!

HELLO, SHORT-SHANKS! I HEARD ALL ABOUT THAT SWELL RACE YOU RAN! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A RACING HORSE WITH A FUTURE?

GREAT, EXCEPT I FEEL SORRY FOR BILL HAYWARD... I'M GOING TO BE LONG TO WALTER KING PRETTY SOON!

IT'LL BE GOOD TO HAVE YOU WITH US AGAIN, BUT I FEEL SORRY FOR TRUDY! SHE LOST ALL HER INTEREST IN THOSE STABLES, YOU KNOW!

SORT OF MAKES YOU FEEL ROMANTIC, WATCHING THEM, DOESN'T IT?

UH-HUH!

WHAT'S MY HORSE DOING IN YOUR PASTURE? YOU'RE JUST A COMMON THIEF, HAYWARD!

I - WHAT'S THAT?

TAKE IT EASY, BILL...

YOU'VE GOT NERVE CALLING ME A THIEF, YOU BIG CROOK! THE FLASH IS WISE TO YOU! BEFORE HE GETS YOU, I'D BETTER SANDWICH IN A SOCK MYSELF!

YOU-YOU-I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU FOR THAT!

TRY IT! JUST TRY IT! AND MAYBE WHEN YOU DO, YOU'LL FIND THE LAW WILL DEAL WITH YOU!

SAYING I STOLE MONEY-BALL! WHAT A NERVE... WHEN SHE JUMPED OVER THE FENCE HERSELF!

SMACK!





STR-STRONG?
IT-IT'S
TERRIFIC!
I-I CAN'T
BREATHE!



I AIN'T
TALKIN'-
SEE!

"IN THE MEANTIME WALTER KING HAD BEEN PERFECTING HIS PLANS TO GET RID OF THE FLASH..."

NOW, HERE'S
THE WAY I SEE
IT... THE FLASH
IS SO FAST THAT
ONLY BY TRAPS
PREPARED AHEAD
OF TIME CAN WE
EVER HOPE TO
OVERCOME HIM!

EAST?
THE WORD
AIN'T BEEN
INVENTED
TO DE-
SCRIBE
HIM!

NEVERTHELESS, I INTEND
TO BEAT HIM... THERE'S
AN OLD DESERTED LUM-
BER MILL NOT FAR FROM
THE RACE TRACK... I'LL
WRITE A LETTER ASKING
HIM TO MEET ME THERE!
YOU BOYS WILL TAKE
CARE OF HIM!

SEE?
WE TAKE
CARE OF
EVERYTHING!

WE'RE
IMPORTANT
GUYS,
WE
ARE!



H-HEY!
THAT'S
THE FLASH
WERE SUP-
POSED TO
ROUGH
UP!

OH, NO!
NOT
US!

WE MAY
LOOK AND
ACT DUMB!
WE MAY
EVEN
BE DUMB-
BUT WE
AIN'T
DOES!

NOW
NOW,
BOYS,
DON'T
GET
EXCITED!

YOU JUST GET
OUT THERE AND
FIX THINGS UP...
SET THE TRAPS
I'VE ARRANGED
FOR HIM!
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS
TO IT!

HEH-
HEH! I HOPE
THIS
TRAP
DON'T
TRAP
US!

WHAT DO
WE DO
WITH
ALL OF
THIS
STUFF?

SET IT UP!
CAN'T YOU
READ?
THERE'S
DIRECTIONS
ON ALL OF
THESE
THINGS!



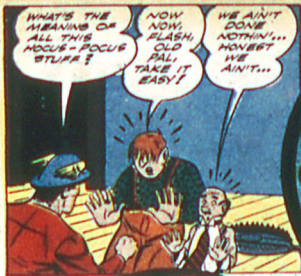
"SO WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY
WENT TO THE OLD MILL...
ARRIVING AHEAD OF THE FLASH!"





"BUT EVEN AS HE FELT THE FIRST IMPACT OF THE CHAIN AGAINST HIS BACK, THE FLASH WAS ACROSS THE ROOM..."







"MY MASTER SAW WALTER KING DRIVING LIKE A MAD MAN DOWN THE ROAD THAT LED TO OUR STABLES!"

HERE HE COMES, SHORT-SHANKS! YOU BELONG TO HIM, NOW! I HATE TO LOSE YOU, BOY! I'VE GROWN TO BE-MIGHTY BOND..... SAY!

I JUST HAD A SWELL IDEA! MAYBE I HONT HAVE TO LET HIM TAKE YOU AFTER ALL!

WHERE'S HAYWARD? WHERE'S SHORT-SHANKS?

IN THE STABLES, YOU BIG CROOK!

I'LL BET YOU'D CHEAT YOUR OWN GRAND-MOTHER, YOU CHISELER!

I ALREADY HAVE! I MEAN - NEVER MIND THAT! HAYWARD! WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE IS SHORT-SHANKS?

HE'S GONE! BILL'S GONE. AND SHORT-SHANKS WITH HIM!

HA-HA! WHAT A JOKE ON YOU, MR. KING! HA-HA!

JOKE, HUH? I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A JOKE IT IS! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON HIM!

GULP! THAT'S RIGHT! SHORT-SHANKS BELONGS TO HIM NOW! HE CAN HAVE BILL ARRESTED FOR THEFT!

OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!

YEEOW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HAAAAA!P!

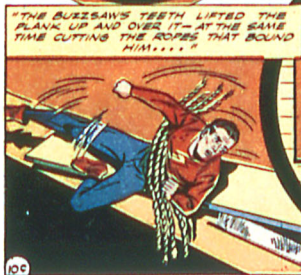
"IN THE MEANTIME, BLINKY, WINKY AND NODDY WATCHED WITH HORROR AS THE BELT BROUGHT THE FLASH NEARER AND NEARER THE BUZZSAW...."



"JUST THEN THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE OPENED HIS EYES..."



EXPLANATION!
"SO FAST IS THE FLASH, AND SO RAPID THE MOVEMENTS OF HIS ARMS AND LEGS, THAT WHEN HE MOVED THEM WITH ALL THE SPEED OF WHICH HE IS CAPABLE, THEY ACTED LIKE TRIPHAMMERS! THE CONTINUED ROUNDING RAISED THE END OF THE PLANK UPWARD, ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT REPEATED BLOWS AT GREAT SPEED ACT LIKE A WEIGHT!"



OH, BOY!
IT'S ALL
OVER!
CONGRATU-
LATIONS!

YOU WERE
WONDERFUL!
NOT A PEEP
OUT OF YOU!

WHEN
WHAT A
RELIEF!
I—
HEEERY!

HE—
HE'S
ALIVE!

YOU—
YOU'RE
ALL IN
ONE
PIECE!
THAT
OUGHTN'T
TO BE,
FLASH!

YEAH,
YOU
OUGHTA
BE TWO
GUYS,
BY
THIS
TIME!

YOU'LL BE
A DOZEN
GUYS INSTEAD
OF THREE
UNLESS YOU
TELL ME WHO
SLAMMED ME
ON THE HEAD
AND TIED ME
ON THAT PLANK!

HEH-HEH!
TWELVE OF
US, ENT?
THAT'S GOOD!
IT WAS KING,
FLASH! WALTER
KING!

HE HIT
YOU WHEN
YOU WASN'T
LOOKING!
THEN HE
LEFT TO GET
SHORT-SHANKS!

HM-M-M-I
WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THAT RACE TRACK
FELLOW I BROUGHT
OUT HERE?

And so the
FLASH arrived
at the stable
before King,
and.....

AH! THERE YOU
ARE! COME ALONG,
PAL! EITHER YOU
CONFESS IN FRONT
OF KING SO THAT
I CAN Toss HIM
IN JAIL WHERE
HE BELONGS—OR
ELSE....

I WILL!
I WILL!
I GOT
MY
LESSON!
THAT KNIFE
AND THOSE
GUNS...
OOOH, I'M
STILL
SHUDDERING!

IT'S
HIM!
THE
FLASH!

RIGHT, BROTHER!
NOW BEND AN
EAR TO WHAT
THIS POLE-CAT
QUISLING OF
YOURS HAS
TO SAY....

THAT MAN
THERE
PAID ME TO
DRUG
SHORT-
SHANKS' JOCKEY
BEFORE
THE BIG
RACE!

HOOHAY!
FLASH,
YOU'VE
SAVED
THE
DAY!

HOLD
ON!
NOT
SO
FAST!

YOU CAN'T SEND ME TO JAIL BECAUSE BILL HAYWARD ISN'T HERE TO PREFER CHARGES AGAINST ME! AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN!

WHAT?

"LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT GONE WILD, THE FLASH RANSACKED THE ENTIRE STABLES AND GROUNDS..."

THIS IS WHAT I CALL EMBARRASSING!

HE IS GONE! AND TECHNICALLY THE HORSE IS STOLEN, BECAUSE KING IS THE RIGHTFUL OWNER UNTIL WE PREFER CHARGES AGAINST HIM! AND NOW, WITHOUT BILL, WE CAN'T PREFER THOSE CHARGES!

HA-HA-HA! TOO BAD YOUR FRIEND TURNED OUT TO BE JUST A CROOK AFTER ALL! OH-HO-HO!

YOU'LL LAUGH A DIFFERENT TUNE YET, KING!

OH, WHAT-EVER MADE BILL DO THAT?

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS—WHERE DID HE GO?

"AS SOON AS BILL HAD SEEN KING DRIVING TOWARD HIM, HE'D SNEAKED ME OUT THE BACK WAY AND INTO A TRUCK..."

COME ON, SHANKS! WE'RE HIDDEN BY THE STABLES, SO WE CAN MAKE A GETAWAY WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU, BOY—WHERE NOBODY'LL EVER FIND YOU.... BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIND A PAINTBRUSH AND SOME PAINT!

"A FEW HOURS LATER BILL WORKED HARD WITH PAINT AND BRUSH ON ME..."

FROM RACE-HORSE TO ZEBRA WITH A FEW DEFT STROKES, EH, SHORT-SHANKS!

SO NOW I'M A ZEBRA—WHAT-EVER THAT IS! WHAT'S HE GOT ON HIS MIND?



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A HOBBY OF COLLECTING ANIMALS, BILL!

OH-ER-YES! I'M GETTING LIKE YOU-NA-NA-LOOK, HAL-COULD YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR ME FOR AWHILE? I'M A LITTLE FLAT...

"THROUGH THE BARS OF MY CAGE I WATCHED BILL WALK AWAY..."

"AT THIS POINT OF MY CAREER, MY MASTER BILL WAS TECHNICALLY A THIEF, A FUGITIVE... FROM JUSTICE...."

"MISS TRUDY WAS A BROKEN HEARTED GIRL..."

SO LONG, BOY! TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF!

I CAN'T LET KING FIND ME TILL AFTER THE NEXT RACE-- SHORT-SHANKS MUST WIN ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY HIM BACK!

BILL-A THIEF! MY STABLES-GONE! WILL THIS TERRIBLE MESS NEVER END?

THERE, THERE, HONEY! MAYBE EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT FOR THE BEST!

"WALTER KING STILL PLANNED TO OUTWIT THE FLASH..."

FINE HELPERS YOU ARE! BAN!

I'VE GOT TO FIND BILL AND SHORT-SHANKS, BUT I HAVEN'T ANY IDEA WHERE TO LOOK FOR THEM!

"WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN! HERE I WAS - IN A ZOO WITH A LOT OF ZEBRAS... WITH MY FRIEND BILL IN TERRIBLE TROUBLE - AND I HAD NO IDEA HOW I COULD HELP HIM... BUT I DID FIND A WAY SOON ENOUGH, AS YOU WILL SEE--"

HERE WE ARE
AGAIN, FOLKS.
MUTT & JEFF
BACK AGAIN IN
64 PAGES OF
FUN AND FROLIC!

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THAT LAST COPY OF OUR
BOOK AND STOP READING
IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN!

HERE'S ANOTHER ISSUE
WITH BRAND NEW
LAUGHS AND GIGGLES!



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

RUNAWAY PLANE

(A Hop Harrigan Story)

"HELLO. Hop. Hello fellas. I feel wunnerful!"

Tank's huge bulk filled the doorway. A smile lighted his face. He held his head to one side and winked, then lumbered unsteadily into the room. Any other time, Hop would have laughed. But this time his eyes flashed with anger, and he sprang toward Tank with a bound. He hardly saw the little red-head who had followed Tank into the room. He hardly heard what she was saying, either:

"He was so drunk I thought I'd better come home with him."

"Tank never gets like this," Hop said angrily. "And this is one heck of a time to start!"

Lips drawn, Hop passed his hand under Tank's coat and felt the lining. He sighed audibly, a sigh of relief. The prints were there—the blueprints for a new bomber they were turning out for Uncle Sam. But he couldn't get rid of a lurking thought. He couldn't help wondering if Tank had been drugged! He eyed the red-head not too kindly.

"I told him not to drink so much," she said defensively, seeing Hop's glance. "He wouldn't listen to me."

"It's not your fault if he's a fool!" Hop said, hotly. "Just wait till he gets sober enough to know what I'm saying to him—I'll say plenty!"

Tank grinned, blissfully.

"What's alla noise about?" he asked, looking up at Hop. He shifted in the easy chair, glanced at the red-head. "What's he talkin' 'bout, Marie?"

One of the two mechanics

from the factory that Hop had asked over for the evening, glanced at his watch and got up to go. His companion followed suit. Hop started wrestling with Tank, in an effort to get him to go to bed. The girl named Marie turned toward the door.

"Turn the radio off?" one of the young men asked Hop, as he pulled on his coat.

But just at that moment the announcement came—a news bulletin to the effect that a convict, Walter Gray, had broken loose! He had escaped from the jail a few miles away, not more than an hour before. Police were combing the state for him. He couldn't be more than a few miles away.

"Walter Gray!" It was the girl who spoke. She was deathly pale. Her hands trembled, and her mouth was a thin, hard line. Then before they could ask any questions, she turned, to go.

The telephone rang eight o'clock the next morning. Hop answered it. It was for Tank. Hop recognized the voice. Marie! After Tank spoke to Marie, Hop recognized the look in Tank's eye. The girl had given him a hard luck story, and he was falling for it. Tank was biting his nails viciously.

"What's it this time?" Hop asked.

"Poor kid. She's in trouble," Tank said. "This convict who escaped last night—Walter Gray—is her ex-boy friend. She says he's a little batty. He threatened to kill her if she ever married anyone else. He threatened to kill the fellow, too." Tank swallowed hard. "That's me!"

"You—married?" Hop gasped.

"Well, not yet. We're only engaged." Tank smiled shyly.

"Engaged! You were only out with her twice!" Hop gaped at Tank as though he were some new species in the zoo.

Tank drew himself up, looked as dignified as he could.

"When it happens like this, you don't need more than a few minutes to make up your mind!"

Tank then announced that he was flying Marie to Mexico. She was afraid to stay in this country with her crazed ex-boy friend on the loose. That was why she had called, to beg Tank to fly her to Mexico. Nothing Hop could say could stop him. He raced to his room, packed a few things and got into his flying suit.

"At least, hand over those blueprints for the bomber," Hop said firmly. "You can't go galivanting around the country with those."

Tank handed them over. Hop breathed relief as he locked them in the safe.

"I'll be back by this evening," Tank promised, as he wrung Hop's hand. Then he was gone.

It was about noontime that Hop heard the disturbance outside the factory gates. He went outside to investigate. A wild-eyed man, well-built, with brown hair and tattered clothes was struggling to get loose from the guards. When he saw Hop, he stopped struggling.

"You're the one I want to see," he told Hop, panting from the fighting.

He told Hop he was Walter Gray, the "escaped" convict. Hop, wide-eyed, had the guards bring him in. When he saw the man was unarmed, he dismissed the guards and listened to his story. Ten minutes later, he made for his two-seater and climbed in. Walter Gray in the cockpit behind him. They were Mexico-bound.

Tank's plane had had a big start on them. They saw no sign of it—until they touched northern Texas. Then Hop turned up the power to its fullest, but the plane ahead still outdistanced them. Abruptly, as they watched, the plane ahead went into a series of crazy loops and turns.

"No sane pilot would handle a plane that way!" Hop yelled back to the convict. His heart was chilled with dread. What had happened to Tank?

Then he froze in horror as the plane nosed down and screamed toward the earth in a sickening crash.

He taxied his own plane to a stop next to the crashed plane,

which had miraculously not caught fire! One body was in the plane—that of Marie Dillon. One look convinced Hop and the convict that she was dead. But Tank?

As if in answer to their question, a plane came swooping down out of the blue and settled nearby. Tank and three other men came running up. They were from the Texas police, Tank explained. Hop stared at Tank in grateful amazement.

"How——?" he wanted to know.

"I still can't make head or tail of it," Tank said, shaking his head. He winced, at sight of the body in the plane. "Suddenly—just like that, poof!—she draws a gun on me! I grabbed for the gun, and she got panicky. The gun went off a couple of times. Luckily, it didn't hit me—but she opened the panel and pushed me out. Lucky I had on a chute. I guess she thought she could handle the plane alone." He shook his head again. He looked curiously at

Hop and at his silent, grim companion, for explanation.

"As I told Hop, Marie Dillon was a Nazi agent," the man named Walter Gray said. Even as he spoke, one of the men Tank had brought from the Texas police department drew forth blueprints of the new bomber Hop's factory was manufacturing.

"That night you thought you were drunk—she drugged you, and copied the blueprints while you were out," Hop told Tank.

"I belonged to Marie Dillon's gang when they were a jewelry mob. When they sold out to the Nazi agents, I planned on telling the police—but they framed me with a manslaughter charge. I heard them talk in jail. I knew this little job was going to be pulled, and I made up my mind I was going to stop it. I broke jail—and I did stop it."

"You did all right," Hop and Tank agreed. And Hop added:

"After this, you'll no doubt get a new—and more favorable trial!"

WAR
CALLS THE
JUSTICE
SOCIETY
INTO
ACTION!
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN THESE
EIGHT
MYSTERY MEN
ARE CALLED
TO SERVICE IN
THEIR NATURAL
IDENTITIES
?

NO. 11 JUNE - JULY



ALL-STAR
10¢
Comics

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY SAVED THE WORLD BY JERRY!
AND THE WONDER WOMAN!
THE SPYGLASS... THE SPYGLASS... THE SPYGLASS... THE SPYGLASS... THE SPYGLASS...
AND ALSO FEATURING THE WONDER WOMAN!

**SOLDIERS ALL
THESE FIGHTING
PATRIOTS STEP
OUT OF THEIR
UNIFORMS AND
INTO THEIR
BIZARRE
COSTUMES,
WHEN THE
GOING GETS
TOUGH, AND
ZAM-
LOOK OUT,
JAPAN!**

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Hop Harrigan, President, All-American Flying Club
c/o All-American Comics, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. C.

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HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 225 LAFAYETTE ST., N. Y. C.

F.O.M.S.

Dear Hop:

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 GENE TUNNEY,
 AND ALICE MARBLE."**



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The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

"I COULDN'T RELAX
AMID THE ZOO NOISES
THAT WENT ON ALL DAY
AND NIGHT AROUND
MY CASE! A DEEP-
THROATED TIGER,
MEAN AS A MISER,
KEPT HIS BALEFUL
EYES ON ME...
MONKEYS AND HUGE
GORILLAS CHATTERED
AND ROARED....
ELEPHANTS TRUMPET-
ED MADLY....
NOW I LONGED FOR
THE HONEY SHELLS
AND SOUNDS OF THE
RACING STABLES,
BUT NO ONE KNEW
WHERE I WAS, EXCEPT
BILL, AND HE DIDN'T
DARE RELEASE ME
FROM THE ZEBRA
CASE...."

CHAPTER FOUR

"THE BIG
RACE!"



"YOU'VE GOT
TO FIND
SHORT-STACKS,
LOOK
EVERYWHERE!"

"I'VE GOT A
IDEA NOW
WE CAN
FIND HIM...
COME ON,
YOU GUYS-
FOLLOW
ME..."

ALL WE GOT TO DO IS FIND JOAN WILLIAMS! IF ANYBODY CAN FIND SHORT- SHANKS, THE FLASH WILL, AND HE'LL TELL HER!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA! BUT WHERE'LL WE FIND HER?

WHY NOT WALK AROUND THE PARK? SHE GOES RIDIN' THERE SOMETIMES!

A CANTER IN THE PARK WILL TAKE MY MIND OFF TRUDY'S AND BILL'S TROUBLES!

MAYBE I'LL GIVE ME AN IDEA HOW TO HELP THEM!



JAY, LOOK! A LITTLE MONKEY! WHERE IN THE WORLD DID HE COME FROM?

I THINK THERE'S A ZOO NEAR HERE! LET'S CATCH HIM AND TAKE HIM BACK!



HEY! C'MERE, YOU LITTLE DICKENS!



HEY, LOOK! AIN'T THAT JAY GARRICK THERE?

WHAT'S HE DOIN' WITH THE MONKEY?

MONKEYSHINES! THAT'S A GAME I HEARD OF! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE'S DOIN'!

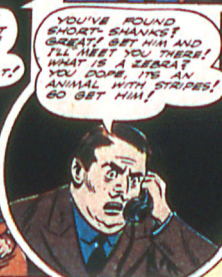
WE FOUND THIS LITTLE FELLOW ON THE BRIDLE PATH, AND THOUGHT WE'D BRING HIM BACK HOME!

THANK YOU, MISS! THAT'S BOBO... HE'S ALWAYS RUNNING AWAY!

"I CAUGHT SIGHT OF JOAN AND JAY THROUGH THE BARS OF MY CAGE..."

OH - MY GOODNESS - LOOK WHO'S HERE - JOAN AND JAY - WHINNEE - HEE - HEE







"THERE WAS A DART OF RED BE-
SIDE ME AS THE FLASH APPEARED..."



"THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE LEAPED
ON THE TIGER'S BACK, GRABBED HIS
HEAD AND STARTED TO MOVE IT
AROUND SO FAST THE TIGER DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT HIT HIM...."

WHAT'S WRONG,
TIGER, OLD BOY?
ARE YOU DIZZY?



WHA-WHA
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

HE'S JUST A
HYPERCAT WHO
JIVED A LITTLE
TOO MUCH FOR
HIS OWN GOOD!



"WALTER KING ARRIVED ON THE
SCENE...."

WELL, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING THERE?
WHERE'S SHORT-
SHANKS? IF YOU
LOST HIM THIS
TIME....

HE'S DOWN
THE WALK A
LITTLE! HE'S
GONE WILD,
BOSS! LOOK
WHAT HE DID
TO ME!



NONSENSE! NO
HORSE COULD
HAVE TORN
YOUR CLOTHES
LIKE THAT!
NEITHER COULD
A ZEBRA! ONLY
A TIGER COULD
DO THAT!

TIGER?
I LET
A
TIGER
LOOSE?
OOOOH...

HOLD EVERY-
THING FLASH!
I CLAIM
THAT ZEBRA!
I OWN HIM!

SO WHAT?
JUST
BECAUSE
YOU OWN
A RACE-HORSE
DOESN'T MEAN
YOU OWN
A ZEBRA!

BUT THAT
ZEBRA IS
SHORT-SHANKS!
I HEARD
JOAN
WILLIAMS
SAY SO!

YOU
SEE?



"SUDDENLY I WAS GRABBED AND SHOVED ON A FLAT WAGON WITH SUCH SPEED I COULD HARDLY GET MY BREATH...."

"I'M GOING TO BEAT WALTER KING IF I HAVE TO BE A HORSE THIEF MYSELF!"

"THIS IS ONE TIME YOU'RE GOING TO REALLY TRAVEL, FAST STUFF!"

"WHEEEE! IS THIS FLASH FAST!"

"HE'S GONE AND DISAPPEARED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, AND HE'S TAKEN THE HORSE WITH HIM! I'LL GET HIM FOR THIS!"

"HA-HA! I'LL BET THEY'RE BOTH GIVING YOU THE OLD HORSE-LAUGH!"

"I'LL HAVE YOU BACK INTO A HORSE IN NO-TIME, SHORT-SHANKS!"

"BOY, WHAT A RELIEF!"

"I'LL FIND SOME PLACE TO HIDE YOU.... WHOAAA!"

"THIS HORSE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE YOU TO BE YOUR TWIN! COME ON OUT OF THERE, FELLOW!"

"THE FLASH HITCHED ME TO THE MILK WAGON IN PLACE OF THE MILKMAN'S HORSE...."

I'LL GIVE WALTER KING A HORSE IF HE WANTS ONE! A MILKMAN'S HORSE!

"WHEN THE MILKMAN REAPPEARED I GOT THE SURPRISE OF MY LIFE..."

"BILL WAS SO DOWN-CAST HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME OR HE WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED ME!"

WHY, WHY, IT'S BILL—MY OLD MASTER BILL!!

HO-HUM—WHAT A LIFE....

"BACK TO THE FLASH...."

KING WANTS A ZEBRA, SO HE'LL GET ONE!

WHE-WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

IF YOU'D ONLY OBSERVE WHAT GOES ON, YOU'D HAVE SEEN ME STANDING HERE ALL THE TIME!

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL! I'VE GOT SHORT-SHANKS HIDDEN!

BUT-BUT THAT HORSE...?

JUST A MILKMAN'S NAG! KING'LL FIND THAT OUT-TOO LATE! NOW WE'VE GOT TO HURRY AND ENTER SHORT-SHANKS IN THE BIG RACE!



"THE DAY OF THE RACE DAWNED CLEAR AND BRIGHT, AND I WAS DRAGGING A MILK WAGON AROUND..."

"AT THAT MOMENT JOAN WILLIAMS WAS ARGUING WITH THE RACE-TRACK OFFICIALS..."



"DOWN THE STREET CAME THE FLASH WITH THE SPEED OF A COMET..."

THE MILKMAN'S ROUTE IS AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE... AH, THERE HE IS, NOW!

BACK UP ON THAT CROSSPIECE, SHORT-SHANKS! I'M GOING TO TREAT YOU TO A LITTLE RIDE....

WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENING?



DON'T WORRY, FELLOW! THIS ISN'T A REAL MILKMAN'S HORSE - HE'S A RACER - SHORT-SHANKS!

ULP! IS THAT THE FLASH? AND DID YOU SAY - SHORT SHANKS!

WITH MOST OF HIS WEIGHT RESTING ON THE WAGON, I CAN CARRY HIM ALONG WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE! FUNNY, SEEMS I'VE SEEN THAT MILKMAN AROUND SOMEWHERE!



"I NEVER KNEW ANYTHING COULD TRAVEL AS FAST AS THE FLASH DID ON THAT TRIP TO THE RACE TRACK..."

OH, I'M SO EXCITED! BUT IF THE FLASH RAN SHORT-SHANKS VERY FAST, HE'LL BE TIRED FOR THE RACE!

THAT'S WHY I PARTLY CARRIED HIM! TO REST HIM, AND GET HIM IN A MOOD TO TRAVEL FAST!





"MEANWHILE, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY WERE DOING A LITTLE BETTING..."

"WE'RE ALL AGREED ON PUPPY LOVE IN THE FIRST RACE! I'LL GO PLACE FIFTY DOLLARS ON HIM!"

"NIK, BUDDY! BET THAT ROLL ON GREEN GAMIN! HE'S SURE TO WIN! I KNOW THE HORSES' UNCLE!"

"THANK YOU, SIR! I WILL!"

"YEAHA, PUPPY LOVE!"

"PUPPY LOVE CAME IN FIRST!"

"STOP YELLING FOR PUPPY LOVE, FELLAS... I BET OUR MONEY ON A WINNER BUT HE LOST!"

"THE BIG RACE WAS SCHEDULED TO BE NEXT ON THE PROGRAM...WE WALKED TO OUR POSTS. JOAN WILLIAMS UP ON MY BACK..."

"THIS TIME WE'LL SEE THAT YOU BET ON A SHORT-SHANKS!"

"ALL RIGHT, FELLERS, WHATEVER YOU SAY!"

"PSST! NIK, NIK!"

"KINGPIN'LL WIN THIS CLASSIC! WHAT BIG RACE HAS SHORT-SHANKS EVER WON?"

"THAT'S RIGHT!"

"BET THE REST OF THE ROLL ON KINGPIN! HURRY UP, THE RACE IS READY TO BE IN!"

"WHEEELL..."

"FROM TEN THOUSAND THROATS, THE CRY WENT UP... THEY'RE OFF!"



SHORT-SHANKS IS LEADING!

YAHHOOD!

OWPE! HEY! OWWW!



HE'S CLINGING TO THAT RAIL! LOOK AT HIM CLING! BOY, WHAT A LEAD HE'S OPENING UP!

LADY, THAT'S MY HAT YOU'RE OPENING UP!



HE'S IN THE HOMESTRETCH, THREE LENGTHS AHEAD! HE'S WINNING.... SHORT-SHANKS HAS WON! YIPPPPEEE!



GOT TO CONGRATULATE JOAN!

WHAT A HORSE! WHAT A HORSE!

WHAT A GIRL!

SHE'S AN EARTH-QUAKE IN SKIRTS!



WE LOSE AGAIN!

HERE, BLINKY-TAKE THIS DIME AND GET US SOME PEANUTS FOR LUNCH - IT'S OUR LAST DIME!

TWO MINUTES LATER...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT HOT DOG?

WHERE'S THE PEANUTS? YOU WENT AFTER PEANUTS!

YEAH I KNOW - BUT - BUT - I MET THAT MAN AGAIN!

"THUS I BECAME A CHAMPION OF THE TURF... I GREW TO THRILL TO THE HORSESHOE WEATH AS IT WAS HUNG ABOUT MY NECK AND THE FLASHING OF FLASHLIGHT BULBS AS PHOTO-GRAPHERS TOOK MY PICTURE...."

"WHEN LAWYER BLAINE TOLD WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT WALTER KING BURNING DOWN THE STABLE TO DRIVE MISS TRUDY AWAY FROM IT, KING WAS SENT AWAY TO JAIL... AND MISS TRUDY BECAME FULL OWNER OF THE RACING STABLES...



"SO TRUDY AND BILL WERE MARRIED! HONEYBALL AND I WATCHED AS THE CAR LEFT THE CHURCH....."



THE END

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