

All-Flash

NO.8

JAN. - FEB.



10¢



ANOTHER
COMPLETE
NOVEL-LENGTH STORY

"THE
FLASH
AND THE
FORMULA
TO
FAIRYLAND"
!!

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reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor

Child Study Association of America

SECRET CARGO

By Howard Pease

Illustrated by Paul Q. Forster

To be a coal passer on a cargo vessel was no part of Larry Matthews' plan when he came to New Orleans looking for a job. But an unpleasant encounter with the police brought him to a quick decision—he must either sign on the *Creole Trader* or spend the night in jail for vagrancy, to be sent back home to Texas the next morning.

That was how Larry and his dog shipped for the South Sea Islands. It wasn't long before Larry knew that things were not right on the ship. The Captain and his chief engineer hated and distrusted one another. Larry's accidental discovery of a locked chest concealed in the coal bunkers was only the beginning of a series of mysterious happenings, ending with a murder.

The mystery deepened when the ship reached Tahiti, where a native schooner was ready and waiting to slip away into the night with their secret cargo.

It was Larry—no longer the frail and frightened boy who had signed on with fear and trembling, but a courageous, spirited and full-fledged seaman now—who foiled the escaping criminal and solved the mystery.

This is a first-rate sea story, and a mystery story, too. Ask for it at your library.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN
"FLASH CODE"

OQTN TKV PHN XHAZS MN OAZ MQV

OTK TKV PHN TNPASZ OTK THXZA

TZX AMTEBA

The Flash

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Fairyland! Place of enchantment and wizardry!

BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE THERE IS SUCH A PLACE, DO YOU? WELL, MAYBE THERE IS AND MAYBE THERE ISN'T... MAYBE THE FLASH FOUND HIMSELF ONE HALLOWEEN NIGHT AT THE VERY DOORWAY OF THIS ENCHANTING LAND, AND MAYBE HE DIDN'T BUT SOMEONE ONCE TOLD A STORY OF HOW HE DID! AND HOW HE ENTERED AND FOUND HIMSELF INVOLVED IN THE MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURES OF HIS CAREER.....

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR THAT STORY JUST AS THAT SOMEONE TOLD IT PERHAPS YOU'LL EVEN BELIEVE IT... ONCE A LITTLE BLIND BOY BELIEVED IT - AND IT SAVED HIS LIFE!
SO WE GIVE YOU THE TALE OF....

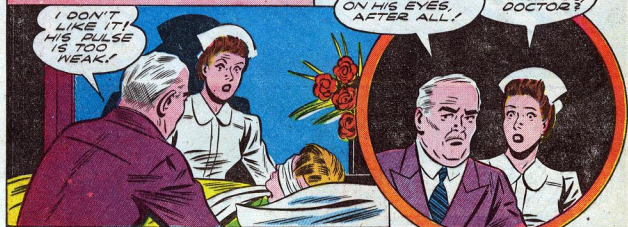
"THE FORMULA TO FAIRYLAND!"

IN A PRIVATE ROOM IN A CITY HOSPITAL, A LITTLE BLIND BOY LIES QUIETLY, HIS BREATHING HOARSE, STIFLED...

I DON'T LIKE IT! HIS PULSE IS TOO WEAK!

I'M AFRAID HIS STRENGTH WASN'T UP TO THE OPERATION ON HIS EYES, AFTER ALL!

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO, DOCTOR?



IF I COULD KEEP HIM AWAKE FOR JUST AN HOUR... WITHOUT THE USE OF A STIMULANT... WE COULD SAVE HIM... IF HE FALLS ASLEEP... HE'LL NEVER AWAKE!

HOW- HOW IS MY BOY DOCTOR?

THE NEXT FEW HOURS WILL TELL THE TALE! IS HE ESPECIALLY FOND OF ANYTHING?



WELL- HE LIKES COMIC BOOKS! HE'S NEVER SEEN ONE BUT I READ THEM TO HIM... AND NOTHING AROUSES HIS INTEREST MORE THAN THE FLASH!

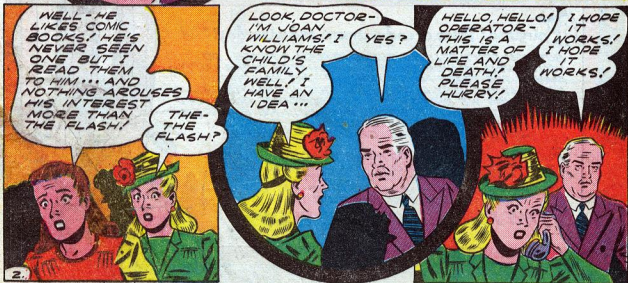
THE- THE FLASH?

LOOK, DOCTOR- I'M JOAN WILLIAMS! I KNOW THE CHILD'S FAMILY. WELL! I HAVE AN IDEA...

YES?

HELLO, HELLO! I HOPE IT WORKS! I HOPE IT WORKS!

HELLO, HELLO! I HOPE IT WORKS! I HOPE IT WORKS!



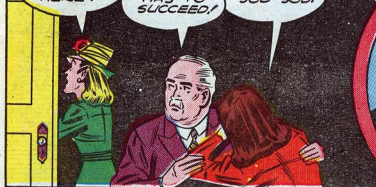
THE MINUTES DRAG LIKE HOURS,
THEN A STEP IS HEARD BEYOND
THE CORRIDOR DOOR...

I THOUGHT
YOU'D
NEVER GET
HERE!

IT'S ALL
WE CAN
DO! IT
HAS TO
SUCCEED!

MY-
MY POOR
BOY...
SOB-SOB!

JIMMY IS VERY SICK!
AN OPERATION WAS
PERFORMED TO
RECOVER HIS EYE-
SIGHT! UNFORSEEN
COMPLICATIONS AROSE!
IF HE CAN BE KEPT
AWAKE, OUT OF A
COMA...



I'LL
DO
MY
BEST!

BETTER LET
HIM GO IN
ALONE, MISS
WILLIAMS...

I
HEAR
YOU
LIKE
THE
FLASH!

I SURE-
DO! I LIKE-
FAIRYLAND,
TOO! I-OHH
MY EYES!



I'D LIKE
TO HEAR
ANOTHER
FLASH STORY!
BUT I'D LIKE
TO HEAR
ABOUT-
ABOUT
FAIRYLAND
TOO!

SUPPOSE!
I TELL YOU
A STORY
ABOUT THE
FLASH AND
ABOUT
FAIRYLAND?

OH
CAN
YOU?
THAT'D
BE
SWELL!

THIS STORY
OPENS IN
A LITTLE
OLD BOOK-
STORE ON
A SIDE
STREET IN
THE CITY,
AROUND
MIDNIGHT...



CHAPTER
- ONE -

"MIGRATION INTO FANTASY"

"IN THE OLD BOOKSTORE
ALL WAS QUIET BUT FOR
THE CLICKING OF SAFE
TUMBLERS AND THE
HOARSE BREATHING OF
TWO GANGSTERS..."

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD



AT THAT MOMENT... THE
FLASH CAME RACING
DOWN THE STREET...

"I'M SURE I SAW
A FLICKER OF
LIGHT IN THAT
OLD BOOKSTORE...
LOOKS VERY
SUSPICIOUS..."

HEY!
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
UP TO?

GULP!
DE
FLASH!

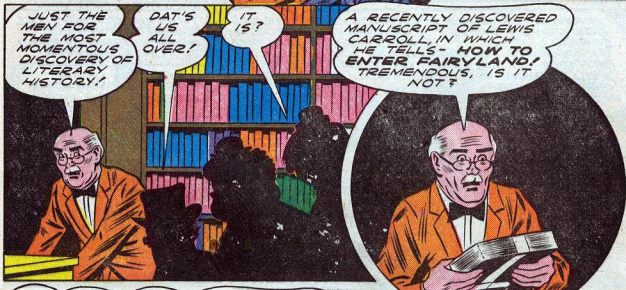
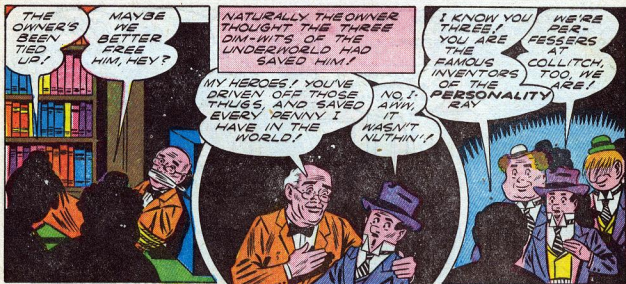
OH!

THREE OLD FRIENDS OF THE
FLASH, WINKY, BLINKY AND
NODDY HAPPENED BY
JUST AS THE FLASH CART-
ED THE CROOKS AWAY...

HEY, LOOK IT!
DE FLASH
HAS CAUGHT
A COUPLA
CROOKS!

WONDER
WHAT DEY
WAS DOIN'
IN DAT OLD
PLACE?
LET'S GO
SEE ...





AS THEY LEFT THE STORE, THE FLASH CAME UP, HAVING RETURNED TO UNTIE THE OLD STORE-KEEPER...

WELL, WELL!
FANCY MEETING
YOU HERE! YOU
LOOK GUILTY!
WHAT'VE YOU
BEEN UP TO?

NUTHIN'!
NUTHIN'!
AT ALL...

BOOK

IT WAS A
MISTAKE!
THE OLD
GUY
TOUGHT
WE SAVED
HIM!

WE ADMITS
IT WAS
YOUSE!

AND HE GAVE
US
THESE
THREE
BOOKS!

WHHEW! A
NEW LEWIS
CARROLL
MANUSCRIPT!
HE'S THE
FELLOW WHO
WROTE 'ALICE
IN WONDERLAND'
YOU KNOW!

SURE, I-
HE IS?

THAT'S VERY
VALUABLE! LET
ME CONGRAT-
ULATE YOU
ON YOUR
LUCK!

YEAH?
WORTH
DOUGH,
HUH?
SWELL!
I MEAN,
AIN'T DAT
NICE? YOU
TAKE DIS
BOOK, FLASH!
AW, GO
AHEAD!

THAT SAME NIGHT, THE
THREE 'NITWITS OF
NEFARIOUSNESS' READ
UNTIL DAWN...

DIS
IS
GREAT!

CAN
Y'IMAGINE
DIS BEIN'
TRUE?

WOW! WE DONE
IT AGAIN! DIS
IS A REAL
SCIENTIFIC
DISCOVERY!

LET'S
TAKE THIS
MATTER
UP WITH
THE PER-
FESSORS AT
TH' COLLITCH!

SURE--WE'LL
TAKE A TRIP
INTO FAIRY-
LAND AND
DEN MAKE
A REPORT
ON IT...

WE'LL BE
LIKE
CHRISTY
COLUMBUS,
HEY?

WE'LL BE
DE
MAGELLAN'S
OF
FAIRYLAND!

AND THIS IS THE SCRIPT PLACED BEFORE
THE PROFESSORS OF COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY...

All thought is basically
electrical energy....
Concentrated thought, such as
children thinking about fairy-
land for centuries, creates a
maelstrom of electrical energy
which has taken substance as
a living fact! In other words a
place like fairyland may really
exist, created by the con-
stant thought energies
placed on it by
children.....

"I HAVE MADE TEST'S
INVESTIGATING THE
TALES OF ELVES AND
PIXIES, AND OF THE
STRANGE PHENOMENA
WHICH WE OF THIS WORLD
CANNOT EXPLAIN!"

MARVELOUS!

AMAZING!

I BELIEVE THERE MAY
BE SOMETHING IN THIS!
IT IS TRUE THAT
OCCASIONALLY STRANGE
THINGS OCCUR - A SHIP
DISAPPEARS WITHOUT
LEAVING WRECKAGE
OR SURVIVORS... A MAN
WALKS OUT OF THIS
WORLD AND IS NEVER
SEEN AGAIN! WHY NOT
ANOTHER WORLD? A
FORTH DIMENSION
OF CRYSTALLIZED
THOUGHT?

DIS TELLS ABOUT
A SECRET DOORWAY
TO FAIRYLAND WHICH
OPENS INTO OUR WORLD
AT A CERTAIN HOUR!
MIDNIGHT OF HALLOW-
EEN!

WE'RE GOING
TO TRY IT OUT!
WE'LL SAY DE
MAGIC WORDS
AND BE DE
FOIST ONES
INTO FAIRY-
LAND!

HEAR!
HEAR!

'AT'S
THE
STUFF!

NOT ONLY DAT,
BUT WE'RE
GONNA TAKE
A YOUNGSTER
INTO FAIRYLAND
WIT US, TO TELL
DE OTHER KIDS
ALLA 'BOUT IT!

SPLENDID
SUGGESTION!

YEAH, I GUESS
SO. WE WANTA
GET SOMEBODY
FROM A GOOD
PLACE! AH! ELITE
SCHOOL! DAT
SOUNDS GOOD!

THEY EXAMINED A PHONE BOOK...
POOR NODDY! HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT
THE ELITE SCHOOL WAS A
REFORM SCHOOL!

THE THREE DREGS OF GANGDOM
PAID THE SCHOOL A VISIT...

IT SOUNDS
INCREDIBLE, BUT
YOU MEN ARE
GENIUSES! I READ
ALL ABOUT THE
PERSONALITY RAY
YOU INVENTED!
I'LL SEND FOR A
BOY AT ONCE!

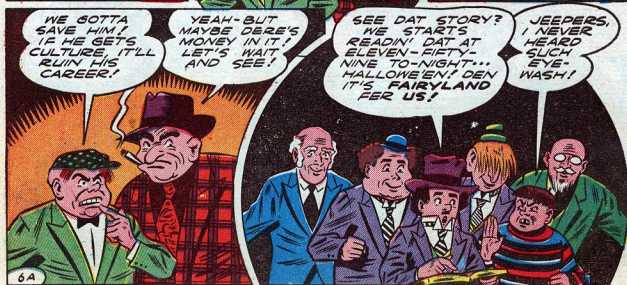
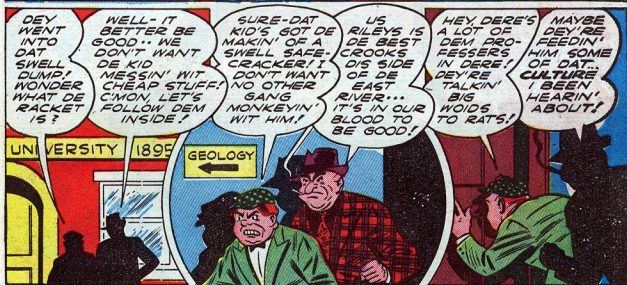
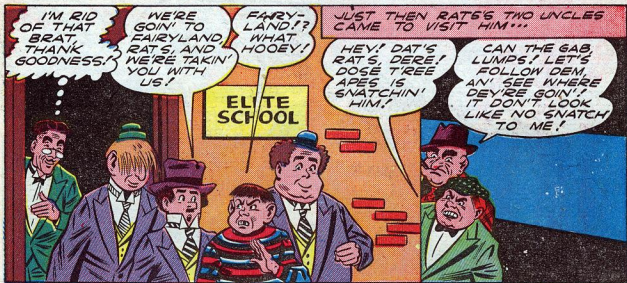
HIYA,
STUPID!
WHATCHA
STARIN'
AT?

HA-HA, A
JOKESTER,
HAH?

BEHAVE YOURSELF,
RATS RILEY, OR
YA GET A SLAP
IN THE PUSS!

AH, PULL IN
YOUR
EARS,
SPINDLE-
SHANKS!

ONCE YOU GET
TO KNOW HIM,
HE'S ALL RIGHT!
HE COMES FROM
A FAMOUS FAMILY!
THE ROBBING RILEYS,
THEY CALL THEM!



MEANWHILE, THE FLASH, AS JAY GARRICK, HAD GONE CALLING ON JOAN WILLIAMS, WHO WAS TEMPORARILY THE GUARDIAN OF RED, A SETTLEMENT BOY...

BROUGHT YOU A BOOK, RED-FAIRY-TALES!

DAT'S SWEEL! LET'S READ EM!

A GOOD IDEA! I'LL BAKE SOME COOKIES AND WE'LL HAVE A HALLOWEEN PARTY

...THEN THE PRINCESS WAS SORRY SHE HAD MISTREATED THE LITTLE FROG, FOR WHO COULD HAVE KNOWN HE WAS A PRINCE IN DISGUISE?

GOLLY-WOBBLES!

THAT USED TO BE MY FAVORITE STORY WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL!



SUDDENLY AT THE WINDOW...

OH! WHAT WAS THAT?

HEY, JAY... WHERE ARE YA?

JAY DISAPPEARED AND HAVING CHANGED INTO THE FLASH, RETURNED...

THE FLASH! HEY, WHERE'S JAY GARRICK?

"OH... HE JUST RAN OUT TO CHASE SOME BOYS, PLAYING HALLOWEEN PRANKS-- I MUST BE GETTING JITTERY, CHANGING INTO MY FLASH COSTUME JUST BECAUSE OF SOME KIDS--"

SAY, FLASH-- LOOK WHAT I FOUND, HERE IN THIS BOOK-- WHAT QUEER WORDS....



AT EXACTLY THAT SAME MOMENT, NODDY IS EXPLAINING TO RAT'S WHAT HE IS TO DO TO ENTER FAIRYLAND...

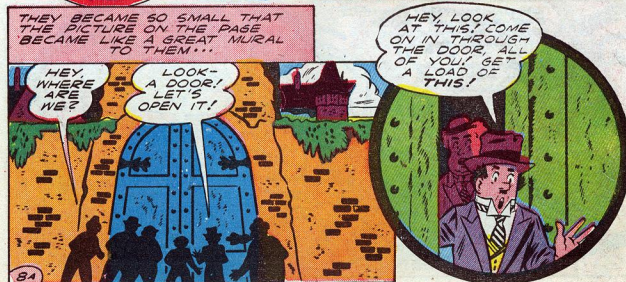
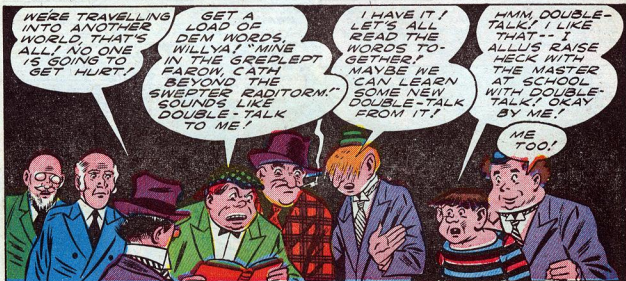
WE ALL READ THIS PAGE TO-GETHER, SLOWLY! UNDERSTAND! THAT IS THE MAGIC FORMULA TO ENTER THE LITTLE DOOR IN THE PICTURE!

PHOOIE, SUCH HOOEY! AW, RIGHT, I'LL SAY 'EM!

NO YOUSE DONT!, YOUSE DONT GIT RATS TO DO NO JOBS WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION--

UNCLE LUMPS AND UNCLE CRUSHER!





THE FLASH, WITH JOAN AND RED, HAD ALSO BEEN READING THAT SAME PAGE, IN THEIR BOOK, UNAWARE OF WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

CAREFUL, RED! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF IN FOR!

SUCH FUNNY, FUNNY WORDS!

LET'S READ THEM TOGETHER! I'LL BET IT'LL SOUND WACKY!

"...THE GROVE'S BATHLOW, HAVING SAID MIME..."

JOAN, LOOK! RED'S GROWING TINY!

OH! OH DEAR ME-GOODNESS GRACIOUS!

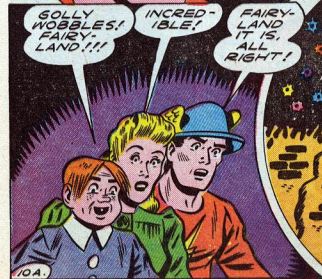
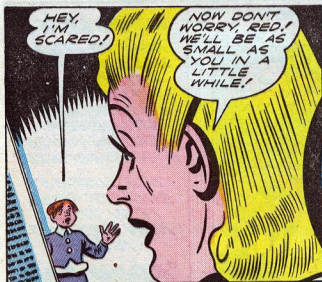
WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE CAN'T LOSE SIGHT OF HIM! WE'VE GOT TO GET SMALL TOO! START READING!

"...COVING THE DATYDID AND THE OPSERLON..."

OH...! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I'M SMALL! TINY! I'M NOT EVEN AN INCH HIGH!

WOW! THAT BOOK IS AS BIG AS A CLIFF! I'M SO SMALL I'LL BET YOU'D NEED A MICROSCOPE TO SEE ME!

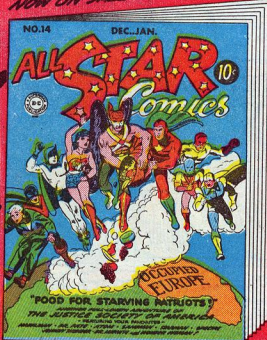


**THE
JUSTICE
SOCIETY
IS
here
again!**

**ANOTHER
COMPLETE
FULL-LENGTH
ADVENTURE**

**FEATURING ALL
YOUR FAVORITE
CHARACTERS**

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



PROBLEM:

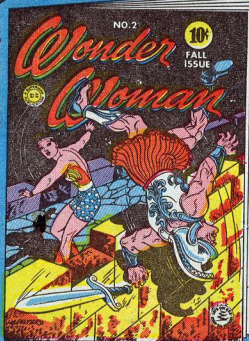
**HOW TO FEED
THE SUFFERING
PATRIOTS IN
NAZI OCCUPIED
EUROPE AND
STILL KEEP
TOTALITARIANISM
UNDERNOURISHED!**

**THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY DOES
IT IN THIS
NEW EXCITING
- ISSUE -**

**"FOOD FOR
STARVING
PATRIOTS"**

**BE SURE TO GET THIS ISSUE TO SEE HOW YOU CAN JOIN
THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA !!**

**Thanks,
BOYS & GIRLS,
FOR THE
WONDERFUL
RECEPTION
YOU GAVE THE
FIRST ISSUE
OF
WONDER
WOMAN
IT WAS A
SELL-OUT!**



**YOU'VE PROBABLY
BEEN WAITING
BREATHLESSLY
FOR THIS ONE
AND HERE IT IS!**

**ANOTHER
COMPLETE BOOK
OF WONDER
WOMAN
CONTAINING
FOUR BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES!**

**ALICE
MARBLE
WORLD'S FORMER
AMATEUR TENNIS
- CHAMPION -
- ASSOCIATE
EDITOR!**

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER
- TWO -

"UNFAIRNESS
IN
FAIRYLAND!"

EVEN AFTER THE DOOR HAD CLOSED BEHIND THEM JOAN, RED AND THE FLASH STILL COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT WHAT THEY SAW BEFORE THEM WAS ANYTHING BUT A DREAM.... THEN, AS THEIR EYES BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO THE PALE, GENTLE LIGHT OF FAIRYLAND, THEY SAW A VERY STRANGE SIGHT....



THE FLASH RACED AFTER THE STRANGE COACH, AND PEERED INSIDE—

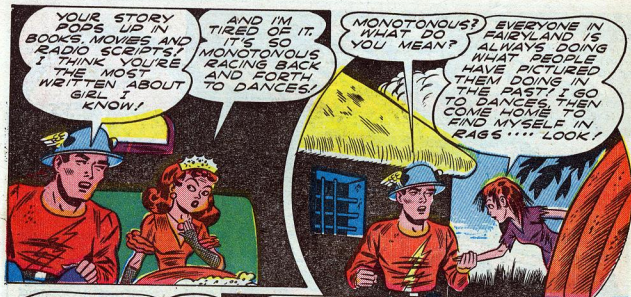
EXCUSE ME... I MUST CONVINCE MYSELF THAT I'M NOT DREAMING... WHAT'S YOUR NAME, YOUNG LADY?

HOHLN!... **WHAT?** DO YOU REALLY MEAN TO SAY YOU DON'T KNOW ME?

WELL, I HAVE A HUNCH YOU'RE CINDERELLA, BUT...

I KNEW IT! I JUST KNEW IT! EVERYWHERE I GO, IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME! EVERYBODY KNOWS ME!





... WE LIVE
BY RAISING
GEESE THAT
LAY GOLDEN
EGGS, AND
TRADING THEM
FOR WINDED
HORSES OR
SEVEN-LEAGUE
BOOTS!

OBOY!
MASS
PRO-
DUCTION
HITS
FAIRY-
LAND!
WELL,
LOOK,
WHO'S
COMING...

THE
USLY
DUCK
LING!

YAH, DON'T
STRAIN YOUR
EYES, WISE
GUY! SOME-
DAY I'LL BE
HANDSOME!

WHILE THE FASTEST
MAN ALIVE LEARNED
ALL ABOUT FAIRYLAND,
JOAN AND RED WERE
LEFT TO THEIR OWN
DEVICES...

HOW DO YOU
LIKE THAT?
HE SEES A
PRETTY FACE
AND OFF HE
GOES!

LOOK,
JOAN,
LOOK!



THE HUT OF
HANSEL AND
GRETEL, THE
SHINGLES ARE
MADE OF
CANDY!

YEAH?
OBOY!

THIS IS
GONNA
TASTE
GOOD!

STOP!
KNOW YOU
NOT
WHAT
YOU
DO?

OH,
WHO'S
THAT?



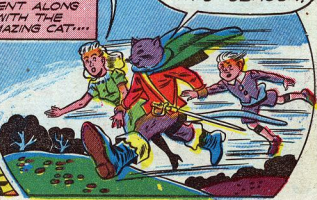
I'M PUSS IN
BOOTS! I'M ON
MY WAY TO SAVE
THE PRINCESS!
BUT DO NOT
EAT THAT CANDY,
OR YOU WILL TURN
INTO WOLVES!

GOOD-
NESS!

YOU-YOU
WALK MILES
IN ONE
STRIDE!

JOAN AND RED
WENT ALONG
WITH THE
AMAZING CAT...

YES, I WEAR
MY SEVEN-
LEAGUE BOOTS!
THEY'RE QUITE
THE VOGUE IN
FAIRYLAND
THIS SEASON!



FAR AHEAD THE TRAVELLERS
SIGHTED A GREAT, GOLDEN
MOUNTAIN...

ALL THE
TREASURES
OF FAIRYLAND
ARE THERE!

LUCKY THING FOR
YOU PEOPLE THAT
THERE AINT NO CROOKS
HERE! THEY'D GO AFTER
THAT TREASURE LIKE
BEES GO FOR HONEY!

IT
IS
LUCKY!

LUCKY? AH, BUT THERE **WERE**
CROOKS! LET'S SEE WHAT THEY
WERE DOING IN THIS STRANGE
COUNTRYSIDE...

HELLO, YOU'RE NEW-
COMERS HERE, I SEE!
WELL - WHAT ARE YOU
STARING AT -- HAVEN'T
YOU EVER SEEN A
TALKING TREE? I'M THE
LITTLE FIR TREE! I'M
GOING TO BE A
CHRISTMAS TREE
SOMEDAY!

HOLY
HI, SMOKE!
TALK-
ING TREES!

WE
DONE
IT!

ALL
OURS!
FAIRYLAND!
IMAGINE!

DERE'S
A
CATCH
TO DIS,
I BET!



I'M GETTIN'
OUTTA DIS
WOODS! IT
AINT SAFE!

RIGHT,
WIT
YOUSSE
LUMPS!

UNKNOWN TO THE
MOBSTERS, KEEN,
CRUEL EYES WATCH-
ED THEM...

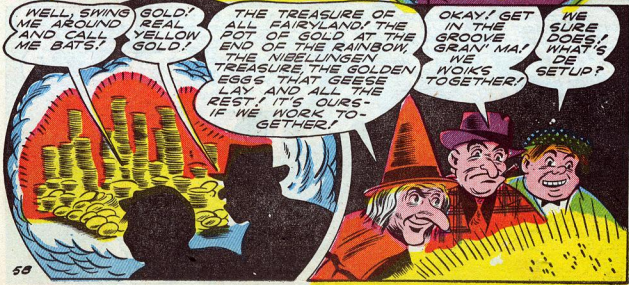
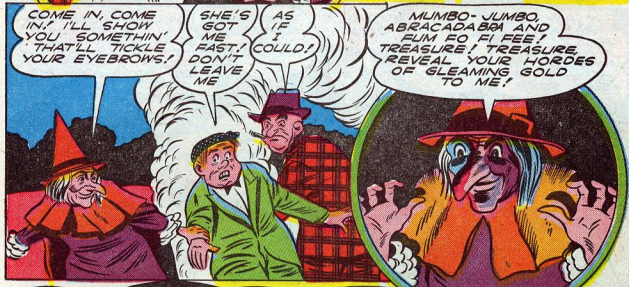
HEE-HEE!
FINE FELLERS
FOR A BE-
WITCHING!
HEE-HEE!

WHAT BE
YOUR
HURRY,
YOUNG
SIRS?
COME AND
SID A BIT
OF TEA
WITH AN
OLD LADY!

AN
OLD
WITCH
IF
I
EVER
SAW
ONE!

SHE
AINT
BE-
WITCHIN'
ME!
I'M
LEAVIN'!





MEANWHILE ...

HEY, LOOKIT DE OLD DUCK, WILL YA?

EH? CALLING ME OLD, ARE YE? I'M THE YOUNGEST OF ALL THE LEPRECHAUNS!

YOUSE LEPRECHAUNS ARE IRISH GUYS, AIN'TCHA?

THAT'S RIGHT, BEGORRA! AND WE HAVE IRISH TEMPER, TOO! NOW BE OFF WITH YE!

BY THE SMOKE OF ME PIPE, I CONJURE YE! NOW-BEGONE!

HEY, YA DOPE! LOOK WHATCHA DOIN'!



IT WAS ALL BLINKY'S FAULT! HE ANTAGONIZ-ANTAGON-AN HE GOT DAT GUY SORE!

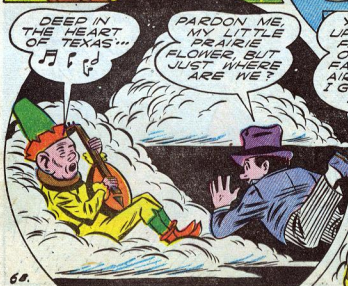
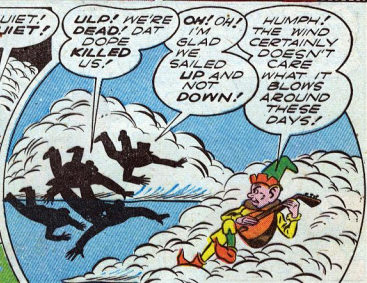
I DID NOT! IT WAS NODDY'S FAULT!

QUIET! QUIET!

ULP! WE'RE DEAD! DAT DOPE KILLED US!

OH! OH! I'M GLAD WE SAILED UP AND NOT DOWN!

HUMPH! THE WIND CERTAINLY DOESN'T CARE WHAT IT BLOWS AROUND THESE DAYS!

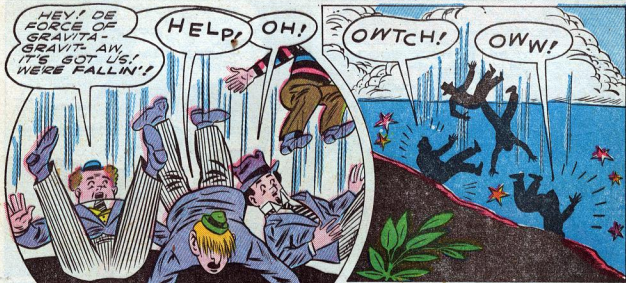


DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS...

PARDON ME, MY LITTLE PRAIRIE FLOWER, BUT JUST WHERE ARE WE?

YOU'RE IN THE UPPER AIR OF FAIRYLAND! I'M ONE OF THE FAIRIES OF THE AIR! NOW BEAT IT! I GOT TO PRACTICE MY "SWING"!

OH, DAT'S DIFFERENT! WHEN! WHAT A RELIEF! I THOUGHT WE WAS DEAD!



ALONG THE ROAD TO THE MOUNTAIN CAME JOAN AND RED, WITH PUSS-IN-BOOTS!



ALL THIS WHILE THE FLASH HAD BEEN LOAFING, LEARNING ALL ABOUT FAIRYLAND...

I HAVE TO BE AFTER JOAN! SHE'S WITH RED AND MAY BE WONDERING WHERE I AM!

WELL, GOODBYE, FLASH... ANYTIME I CAN EVER SHOW YOU AROUND FAIRYLAND - JUST LET ME KNOW!

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE SPOT I LEFT THEM, BUT WHERE CAN THEY BE?

THEY WERE HAVING A TOUGH TIME OF IT, FLASH! HELPLESS, THEY WATCHED THE WITCH AND THE ROBBING RILEY'S WALK OFF WITH THE TREASURES OF FAIRYLAND!

OH! OH! WHERE IS THAT FLASH ANYHOW!!!

HEE-HEE WITH THIS MONEY WE CAN ORGANIZE ALL THE GIANTS AND THE WITCHES AND THEN WE'LL RUN THIS PLACE!

WHAT A HAUL!

WHEN THE PRINCE FINDS YOU HERE AND THE TREASURE GONE, HE WILL BLAME YOU! HEE-HEE!

THE FLASH'LL GET YOU YET!

HUH? YEAH! IF DE FLASH IS HERE, WE DON'T WANT NO PART OF HIM!

THEN - WINKY, BLINKY, NODDY AND RATS CAME TUMBLING DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE...

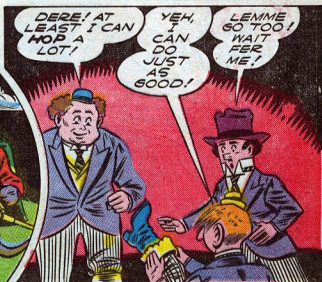
HEY, LOOK FELLERS! AIN'T DAT JOAN WILLIAMS?

YEAH! SURE IT IS!

OH!!! YOU!

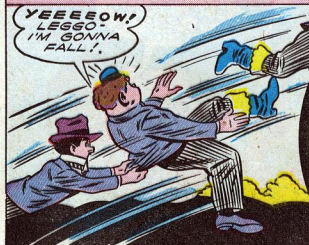
HIYA, REDTOP!

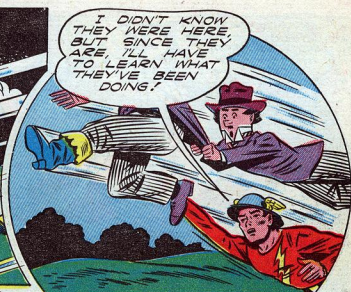
SAY, A COUPLE OF CROOKS COME UP HERE AND SWIPE A TREASURE! CAN YOU GET US FREE? I WANT A FIND DE FLASH!



THE BOOTS STRODE OUT COVERING MILES AT EVERY STEP...

BACK TO THE FLASH...





IN THE MEANTIME, THE PRINCE WHO USUALLY GUARDED THE TREASURES OF FAIRYLAND RETURNED...

THE PRINCE BLEW ON A WHISTLE AND SEVERAL TIN SOLDIERS MARCHED UP...

HOW NOW? WHAT'S THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH THESE STRANGE CREATURES, PUSS?

THE TREASURE IS GONE... WE WERE ENCHANTED!

TIN SOLDIERS- ARREST THESE THREE! THEY STOLE THE TREASURE!

YES, YOUR HIGHNESS!

PLEASE, PRINCE CHARMING, WE ARE INNOCENT! WE DIDN'T TAKE THE TREASURE! IT WAS A WITCH- WITH TWO CROOKS CALLED THE ROBBING RILEYS!

I AM SORRY, FAIR LADY!

IN FAIRYLAND WE DO THINGS FAIRLY! IF YOU CAN FIND A CHAMPION, WE WILL HEAR YOU! THAT IS, IF HE CAN RESTORE THE TREASURE TO US!

DID YOUSE HEAR DAT? DE ROBBIN' RILEYS, ME UNCLES! DE BEST CROOKS IN DE BUSINESS!

YOUR UNCLES? YOU SOUND PROUD OF DEM!

SURE I'M PROUD! DEY'RE DE BEST CROOKS IN TEN COUNTIES! WE GOT A REPUTATION TO UPHOLD, US RILEYS! WE'RE GOOD!

THAT'S A SWELL THING TO BE PROUD OF- HOW CROOKED YOUR UNCLES ARE! HUH!

WHY SHOULDN' I BE PROUD? WHY SHOULDN' I BE HAH?

HERE COMES
A GUY
WHO'S
PLENTY
GOOD AND
HE AIN'T
NO CROOK
NEITHER-
THE
FLASH!

SAY, I
ALWAYS
TOUGHT HE
WAS JUST
A MADE-
UP STORY-
LIKE LIKE
FAIRY-
LAND!

WELL, FAIRY-
LAND IS
REAL, AIN'T
IT? WELL,
SO'S DE
FLASH!

YEAH, YOU'VE
GOT
SOMETHIN'
DERE,
ALL
RIGHT!

OH, FLASH-
SAVE US!
WE'RE
ACCUSED OF
STEALING THE
TREASURES OF
FAIRY-
LAND!

I'LL
DO
WHAT
I CAN!

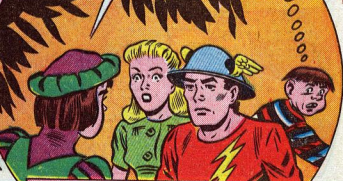


WE ARE REAL
PEOPLE FROM
THE REAL WORLD!
WE JUST CAME
INTO FAIRYLAND!
WHY SHOULD WE
STEAL THE
TREASURE?

MY APOLOGIES,
FLASH, BUT
THE TREAS-
URE IS
GONE!
SOME BODY
TOOK IT!

WE FOUND THEM
HERE! WE MUST
KEEP THEM AS--
ER- HOSTAGES
UNTIL A CHAMPION
CAN BE FOUND
FOR THEM!

I'M GONNA
SCRAM! I
AIN'T
GONNA
TAKE NO
RAP FOR
NOBODY...



IF YOU WERE
THEIR CHAMPION,
AND RECOVERED
THE TREASURE
FOR US, AND
BROUGHT IN
THE GUILTY
PARTIES--

HM-M-M-M...

MEANWHILE THE REAL THIEVES
ARRIVED AT THE WITCH'S
LITTLE HUT...

NOW WE'LL BE ABLE
TO HIRE GIANTS
AND OTHER WITCHES
TO HELP US!

YEAH!
NOW WE'RE
ALL SET!





THAT TREASURE IS NOTHING TO WHAT WE CAN GET! IMAGINE RECEIVING A SHARE OF ALL THE GOLDEN EGGS THE GEESE LAY- OR THE GOLD THAT THE DONKEY BRICKLEBRIT COUGH'S UP! HEE-HEE!



WE'LL CHARGE PROTECTION, DAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO!

SURE, MAKE 'EM PAY US NOT TO ROB 'EM! HAW-HAW!



YOU BOYS HAVE SOME GOOD IDEAS! I'D NEVER HAVE THOUGHT O' THAT!

YOUSE HAS MADE PALS WIT' DE ROBBIN' RILEY'S, LADY!

WE'RE GOOD, WE ARE!

AND ON THE TRAIL OF THE TREASURE TAKERS CAME THE FLASH- BUT WHAT COULD HE DO AGAINST MAGIC?

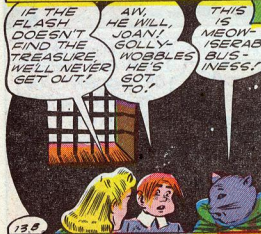
I CAN'T BREAK JAIL AND CARRY THEM OFF, FOR THAT'S A CRIME! BUT THOSE CROOKS ARE SOMEWHERE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND THEM!



JOAN, RED AND PUSS-IN-BOOTS (WITHOUT HIS BOOTS) WERE THROWN INTO A DUNGEON...

IN THE WITCH'S HUT PLANS WERE MADE FOR A "PROTECTION" RACKET TO BE WORKED IN ALL FAIRY-LAND...

HOW CAN THE FLASH FIGHT THE MAGIC THAT THE OLD WITCH KNOWS? CAN HE DEFEAT THEIR WICKED INTENTIONS? IF HE DOESN'T JOAN AND RED'LL NEVER GET OUT OF JAIL !!! THE FLASH HAS NEVER FAILED BEFORE, BUT THEN, HE'S NEVER BEEN IN FAIRY-LAND BEFORE EITHER!



IF THE FLASH DOESN'T FIND THE TREASURE, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!

AY, HE WILL, JOAN! GOLLY- WOBBLER, HE'S GOT TO!

THIS IS MEOW- ISEERABLE BUS- INESS!

THEN WE GO TO THE MERCHANTS SEE?

HEE-HEE GOOD! GOOD!



BUTCH M'LOBSTER

HE PUTS OVER A FAST
ONE ON EGBERT,
THE BOY SCOUT..

By Ed Whelan -

GEE, I T'INK ALL DESE
YOUNG MUGGS IS TRYIN'
TER KID ME ABOUT DESE
"POIFECT CRIMES" !!



THE HIDE-AWAY IN THE HILLS ..



I'M DISCOURTICHTED WIT ME
READERS! FOIST, ONE WRITES
ME WHERE I KIN
MAKE A "CLEAN
UP", BUT DE
JOINT AINT A
BANK, IT'S A
SHOWER BAT' !!

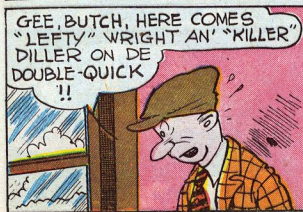


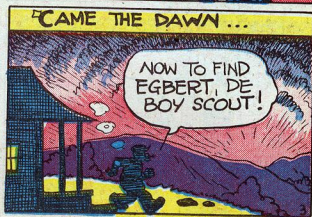
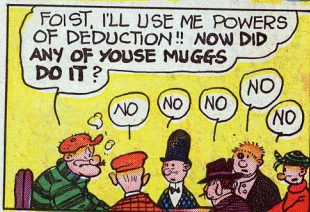
DEN ANUDDER MUGG WRITES
WHERE I KIN FIND SOME "EASY
PICKIN'S" AN'
STEERS ME
TO DE CITY
DUMP!



"AN' A THOID TELLS ME WHERE
I KIN GIT "PLENTY
OF DOUGH" AN'
SENDS ME TO A
BAKERY !!
HEY, DEY CANT
DO DIS TO OL'
BUTCH !!







SEE HERE, EGBERT HAVE YOUSE
BIN TAKIN' IRON JUNK AN'
RUBBER TINGS FROM ME AN'
ME MOBSTERS?



MR. MCLOBSTER, I CANNOT
TELL A LIE - YES, I TOOK
THEM, BUT IF YOU'LL BE
GOOD ENOUGH TO
ACCOMPANY
ME DOWN THE
STREET, I'LL
SHOW YOU
WHY!



YOU SEE, SIR, I CONCLUDED THAT **THIS** WOULD BE
ABOUT AS CLOSE AS ANY OF YOU
LOWBROWED SLACKERS
WOULD EVER COME TO
GETTING INTO THE REAL
"SCRAP!"

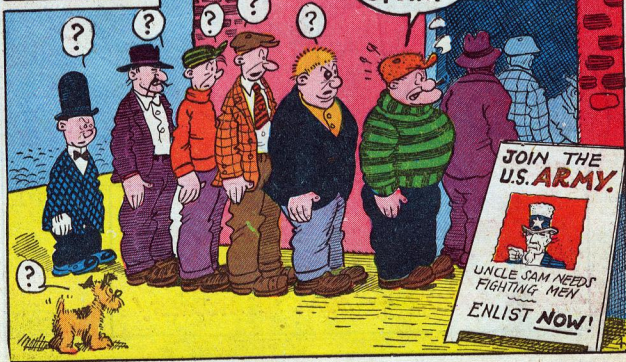


OH, IZZAT
SO?!!



LATER THAT
SAME DAY!

WE'LL SHOW
DAT LI'L
SQUIRT!!



**BRAND
NEW!**

**FOR THE FIRST
TIME UNDER
ONE COVER!**



ALL YOUR
FAVORITE
CHARACTERS
FROM

**ALL-AMERICAN,
FLASH AND
SENSATION
COMICS!**

96

PAGES

ON
SALE
EVERYWHERE

DEC. 16TH

OF BRAND NEW ADVENTURES OF
**WONDER WOMAN • GREEN LANTERN •
FLASH • GHOST PATROL • WILDCAT •
RED, WHITE and BLUE • SCRIBBLY •
BLACK PIRATE and MINUTE MOVIES!**



BOYS AND GIRLS!

We have tabulated your votes as to how you like the ALL-FLASH novel idea and MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN, The Three Dimwits.

We discovered that while most of you like the Dimwits, there are as many of you who like the separate stories as well as the full-length novel.

So with the next issue we have planned a compromise which will not only satisfy all of you, but will be something that's never been done before in comic books!

TWO in One! That is, two 32-page novelettes featuring THE FLASH and THE THREE DIMWITS! Don't miss it!

The Editors



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

**BOYS ~~AND~~ GIRLS - I'M ON
THE RADIO NOW, FIVE DAYS
A WEEK! CONSULT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND
BLUE NETWORK STATION.
(WRITE AND TELL ME HOW YOU LIKE IT!)**

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

AF # 8

Dear Hop:

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

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

NAME

AGE

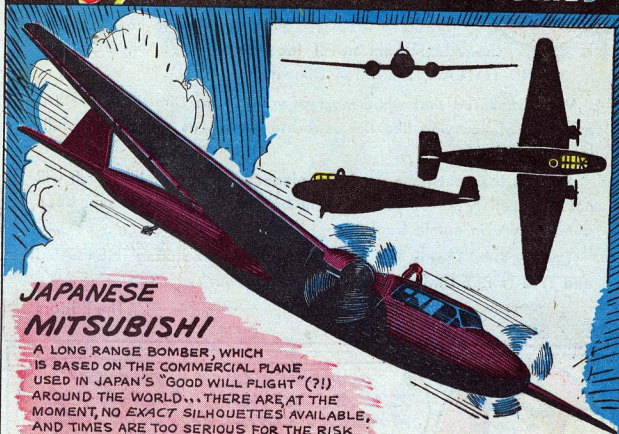
STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

HOW TO

Spot THE Planes

IN THE SKIES



JAPANESE MITSUBISHI

A LONG RANGE BOMBER, WHICH IS BASED ON THE COMMERCIAL PLANE USED IN JAPAN'S "GOOD WILL FLIGHT" (!!) AROUND THE WORLD... THERE ARE, AT THE MOMENT, NO EXACT SILHOUETTES AVAILABLE, AND TIMES ARE TOO SERIOUS FOR THE RISK OF "GUESS WORK" DRAWINGS.

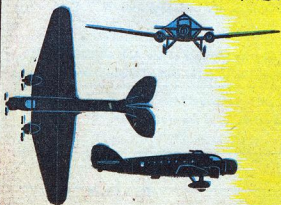
NOTE THE SLENDER FUSELAGE, SLEEK NOSE, AND DAYLIGHT BETWEEN FLAPS AND TRAILING EDGE OF WINGS.

ITALIAN SAVOIA-MARCHETTI-SM 81

THE "PIPISTRELLO" (BAT) BOMBER, SO-CALLED BECAUSE IT IS USED FOR NIGHT BOMBING. SOME ARE IN JAPANESE SERVICE.

WING SPAN 78' 8½", - LENGTH 60 FT.,
WEIGHT LOADED 20,500 LB.,
MAX. SPEED 211 M.P.H.,
RANGE 931 MI., SERVICE CEILING
22,960 FT., 4 12 MM. MACHINE GUNS.

RECOGNITION POINTS: 3 MOTORS..
FIXED UNDERCARRIAGE... NOTE
SHAPE OF TAILPLANE.



The Flash

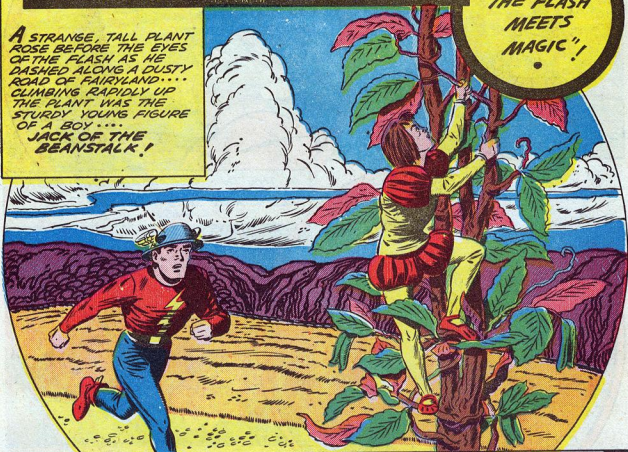
FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER
- THREE -

"THE FLASH
MEETS
MAGIC!"

A STRANGE, TALL PLANT
ROSE BEFORE THE EYES
OF THE FLASH AS HE
DASHED ALONG A DUSTY
ROAD OF FAIRYLAND....
CLIMBING RAPIDLY UP
THE PLANT WAS THE
STURDY YOUNG FIGURE
OF A BOY....
**JACK OF THE
BEANSTALK!**



MIND IF I JOIN
YOU ON THAT
"LADDER TO
THE STARS"?
I'M LOOKING
FOR SOMEONE!

NOT AT ALL...
C'MON
UP!



FROM A
VANTAGE
POINT LIKE
THIS, I OUGHT
TO BE ABLE
TO SEE ALL
OF
FAIRYLAND!

IF YOU CAN....
IF THE GIANT
UP ABOVE
WILL LET
YOU!



AS THEY REACHED THE TOP OF THE BEANSTALK, THEY FOUND A STONE LEDGE...

FROM THAT HEIGHT, THE FLASH COULD LOOK OUT OVER ALL OF FAIRYLAND!

THAT'S ODD.
I DON'T HEAR
HIS, 'FEE, FI, FO,
FUM!'

MAYBE
HE'S
SLEEPING?



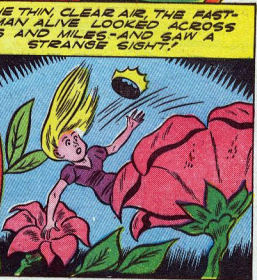
I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS!
NOT A
THING!



AND MY GIANT ISN'T
HERE, EITHER! NOW
WHERE CAN HE BE?
THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
I'M SUPPOSED TO
FIGHT HIM HERE!



IN THE THIN, CLEAR AIR, THE FAST-
EST MAN ALIVE LOOKED ACROSS
MILES AND MILES-AND SAW A
STRANGE SIGHT!



IT WAS THUMBELINA,
QUEEN OF THE FLOWERS!
SHE HAD LOST HER
BALANCE, AND WAS
FALLING!

IF I'M TO SAVE
HER, I'VE GOT TO
MOVE FASTER THAN
I EVER MOVED IN
MY LIFE!

YOU
SAVED
ME!

AND
JUST
IN THE
NICK
OF
TIME,
TOO!

OH...H...



WE MAY AS WELL KNOW EACH OTHER... I AM THUMBELING, QUEEN OF THE FLOWER SPIRITS! AND WHO ARE YOU, MR. KNICK-OF-TIME?

I'M KNOWN AS THE FLASH! SAY YOU WOULDN'T KNOW IF TWO MEN CALLING THEMSELVES THE ROBBIN' RILEYS HAVE BEEN AROUND, WOULD YOU?

I'LL FIND OUT FOR YOU IN A MINUTE! HAASSAOUIAY! SPIRITS OF THE FLOWERS, I CALL THEE!

OUT OVER THE DELLS AND MEADOWS FLOATED HER SWEET VOICE!

SOON THE LITTLE FLOWER SPIRITS WERE GATHERED IN A GREAT RING ABOUT THE FLASH!

HAVE ANY OF YOU SEEN ANY MEN FROM 'REAL LAND'?

I DID-I SAW TWO OF THEM FLYING ON BROOMSTICKS! THEY WERE WITH THE OLD WITCH!

YOU MUST TRAVEL MANY LEAGUES TO FIND THE WITCH'S HLT! IT IS IN AN ACCURSED WOODS WHERE NO FLOWERS GROW!

THEN- I'LL BE OFF- AND MANY THANKS TO YOU!

ON HIS WAY AGAIN, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE CAME UPON SEVERAL LITTLE MICE, BEING CHASED BY A BLACK TOM-CAT!

HEY... WHY DONT YOU PICK ON A FELLER YOUR OWN SIZE-?

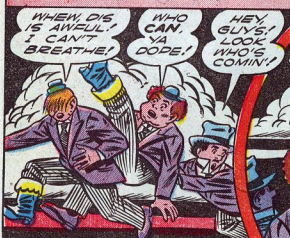
SCAT! GO ON-SHO!

OUR THANKS, MISTER, YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!

TALKING MICE! THIS IS ONE FOR RILEY! SAY, I'M LOOKING FOR THE OLD WITCH AND THE ROBBING RILEYS! COULD YOU HELP ME?

THAT WAS THE WITCH'S CAT YOU SAVED US FROM! THEY ALL WENT TO MAGIC MOUNTAIN! THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND THEM!

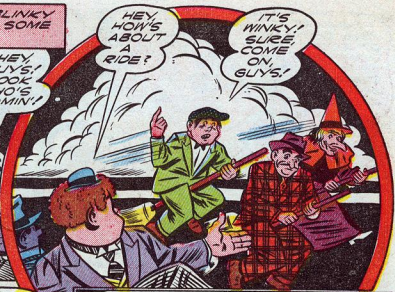
ABOUT THIS TIME, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY WERE HAVING SOME MIGHTY TOUGH GOING...



WHEW, DIS IS AWFUL! I CAN'T BREATHE!

WHO CAN, YA DOPE!

HEY, GUYS! LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!



HEY, HOW'S ABOUT A RIDE?

IT'S WINKY! SURE, COME ON, GUYS!



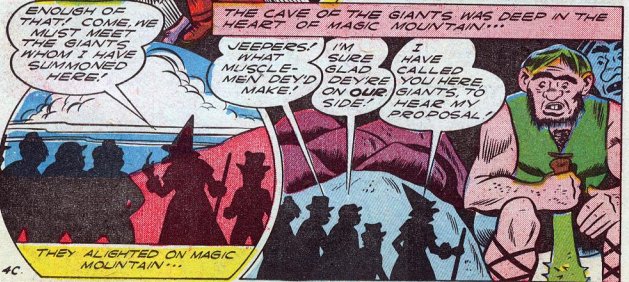
DID YOUSE KNOW DE FLASH WAS IN FAIRYLAND TOO?

ULP! IS HE?

DAT'S BAD! PLENTY BAD!

NEVER FEAR THE FLASH! FAST AS HE MAY BE - BUT MY MAGIC IS EVEN STRONGER!

YEAH? I HOPES SO!



ENOUGH OF THAT! COME, WE MUST MEET THE GIANTS WHOM I HAVE SUMMONED HERE!

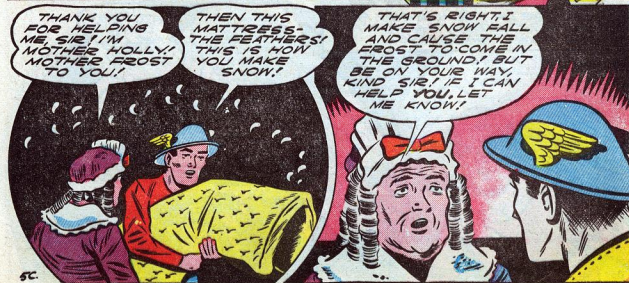
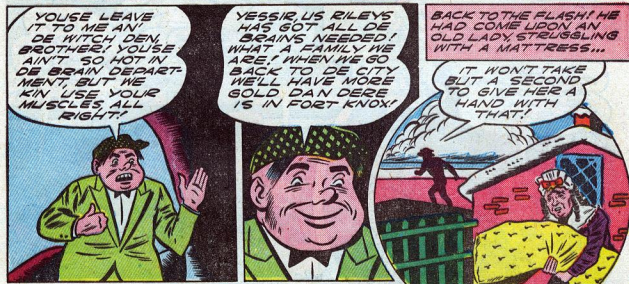
THE CAVE OF THE GIANTS WAS DEEP IN THE HEART OF MAGIC MOUNTAIN...

JEEPERS! WHAT MUSCLE-MEN DEY'D MAKE!

I'M SURE GLAD DEY'RE ON OUR SIDE!

I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE, GIANTS, TO HEAR MY PROPOSAL!

THEY ALIGHTED ON MAGIC MOUNTAIN...

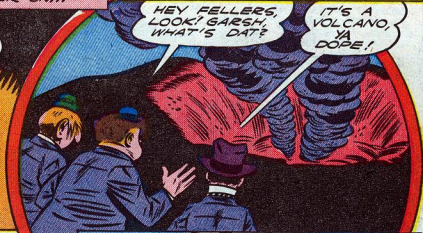


AS HE TRAVELLED LIKE THE WIND, THE FLASH DIDN'T KNOW JUST HOW MUCH OF A HELP MOTHER FROST WAS TO BE TO HIM, LATER ON...



SHE WAS NICE TO OFFER TO HELP ME, BUT WHAT CAN AN OLD LADY DO?

AHEAD OF HIM, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY WERE EXPLORING THE MOUNTAIN...



HEY FELLERS, LOOK! GARSH, WHAT'S DAT?

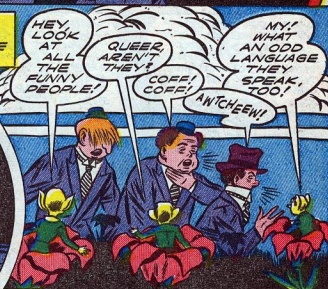
IT'S A VOLCANO, YA DOPE!

NODDY WAS RIGHT: IT WAS A VOLCANO, WITH BUBBLING, MOLTEN LAVA AND FLAMES OF FIRE! THE HEAT WAS TERRIFIC!



I'M- COFF- COFF!-CHOKING FROM THE HEAT AND THE FLAMES...!

YEAH, LET'S SCRAM!



HEY, LOOK AT ALL THE FUNNY PEOPLE!

QUEER, AREN'T THEY?

COFF! COFF!

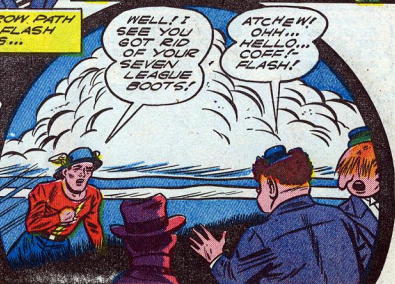
MY! WHAT AN ODD LANGUAGE THEY SPEAK, TOO!

ANTCHEW!

AS HE CAME UP THE NARROW PATH OF MASIC MOUNTAIN, THE FLASH HEARD WINKY SNEEZING...



THAT NOISE... IT SOUNDED LIKE WINKY!



WELL! I SEE YOU GOT RID OF YOUR SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS!

ATCHEW! OHH... HELLO... COFF!-FLASH!

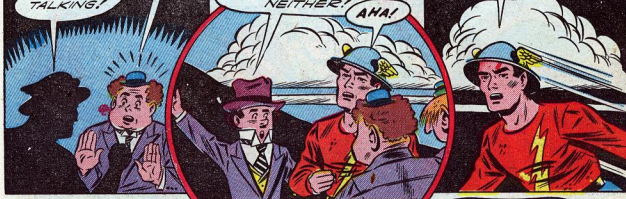
CUT THE COMEDY LOWBROWS! I'VE A HUNCH YOU KNOW WHERE THE ROBBING RILEYS ARE! START TALKING!

THE- THE RILEYS! OH- THEM!

UP THERE, FLASH! A BIG CAVE! BUT THERE'S A WITCH WITH THEM, AND GIANTS TOO! AND I DON'T MEAN THE ONES DAT PLAY BASE BALL, NEITHER!

ANA!

GIANTS OR WITCHES DON'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME WHEN I'M TRYING TO GET JOAN AND RED OUT OF JAIL!



SAY, THEY ARE KIND OF BIG! WOW!

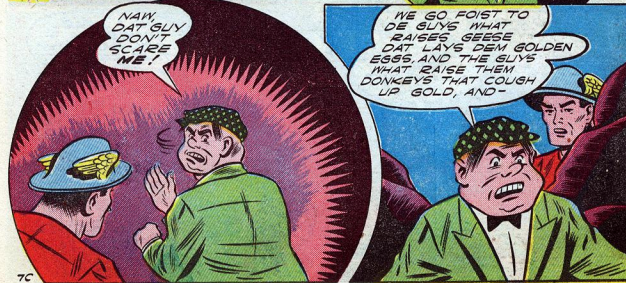
I TELL YOUSE NOTHIN' CAN STOP US NOW! WE GOT FAIRY- LAND RIGHT IN DE PALMS OF OUR MITTS! NOTHIN' CAN STOP US!

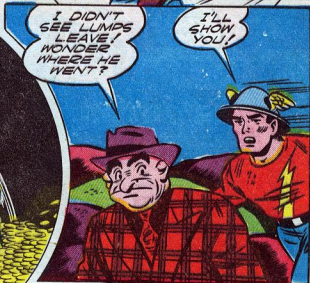
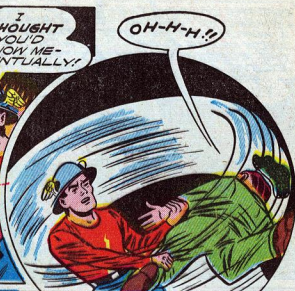
NOT EVEN THE FLASH?

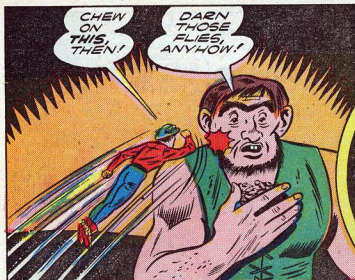


NAW, DAT GUY DON'T SCARE ME!

WE GO FOIST TO DE GUYS WHAT RAISES GEESE DAT LAYS DEM GOLDEN EGGS, AND THE GUYS WHAT RAISE THEM DONKEYS THAT COUGH UP GOLD, AND-







GRASPING ONE END OF THE GIANT'S HUGE CLUB, THE FLASH STARTED SPINNING MADLY...



AS THE REMAINING GIANT CAME UP TO INVESTIGATE THESE QUEER GONGS-ON, THE FLASH BUILT HIMSELF A BONFIRE!





THE FLASH COULD HEAR THE OLD WITCH WEAVING A SPELL OVER A VINE NET SHE WAS FORMING...



VINES AND LEAVES,
WHOSE STRANDS
I LASH,
FORM A NET
TO HOLD THE
FLASH!

HE WAS SOON WRAPPED IN THE CLINGING STRANDS...



THAT'LL HOLD YOU,
MR. FLASH! IT'LL
HOLD YOU LONG
ENOUGH! HEE-
HEE- LONG
ENOUGH!

THEY CARRIED OUR HELPLESS HERO OFF TO THE FIERCE VOLCANO, AND ...



WHEN THE
VOLCANO
ERUPTS,
THERE WILL
BE NO MORE
FLASH!

JUST
WHAT I
WAS
THINKING,
DODGER-
BAIT!

THEY LEFT HIM TO HIS FATE! AND NEVER HAD THE FLASH BEEN MORE HELPLESS! HANGING BY A VINE NET OVER WHICH A MAGIC SPELL HAD BEEN CAST, HE WAS BEING SLOWLY BROILED ALIVE!

MY SPEED
CAN'T HELP
ME AGAINST
WIZARDRY!



DID-DID
HE GETS
YOUSE TOO,
WITCH?

NOT HIM!
I'VE FIXED
THE FLASH-
FOREVER!

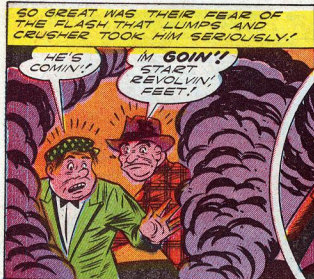
YOU
SEE?
THERE
HE
IS!

UHP! I
FEELS
ALMOST
SORRY
FOR DE
GUY!

I'LL GET
AWAY-
SOMEHOW!
YOU'D
BETTER PUT
PLENTY OF
DAYLIGHT
BETWEEN US-
BECAUSE I'M
COMING AFTER
YOU!



SO GREAT WAS THEIR FEAR OF THE FLASH THAT LUMPS AND CRUSHER TOOK HIM SERIOUSLY!



HE'S COMIN'!

I'M GOIN'!
START
REVOLVIN'
FEET!

YOU
IDIOTS!
STOP
CLOWNIN'!
WE
HAVE
WORK
TO DO!

CLOWNIN'?
SAY,
LADY,
DAT GUY-
OH! HE'S
TIED
AIN'T
HE?

I'VE
HOLD
OF DAT
GUY
BEIN'
TIED BE-
FORE-
AND HE
GOT FREE!



OFF TO BEGIN THEIR RACKETEER-
ING, WENT THE ROBBING RILEYS,
THE NITCH, AND THE GIANTS, LEAV-
ING THE FLASH ALONE!



HELPLESS THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE
GIVING SLOWLY TO AND FRO, KNOWING
HIS HOURS WERE NUMBERED!

I'LL
NEVER
GET OUT
OF THIS!



YOU KNOW,
I HAVE A
FEELING THE
FLASH IS
MAKING WONDER-
FUL PROGRESS!
HE'LL GET US
OUT OF HERE
REAL SOON!

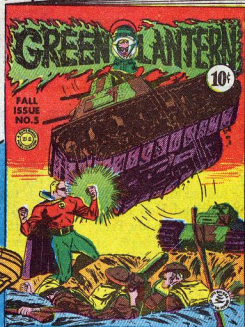
I
SURE
HOPE
SO!

ME-OW
TOO!



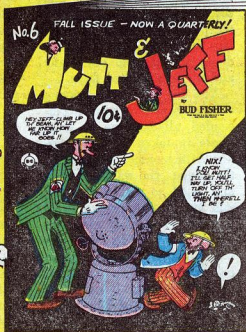
POOR JOAN! SHE
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
AGONIES HER FLASH
WAS SUFFERING! IF
SHE HAD, SHE
CERTAINLY WOULD
HAVE BEEN SUFFER-
ING EVEN MORE
THAN HE WAS! IT
LOOKED AS THOUGH
EVIL HAD TRIUMPHED..
... BUT THIS IS NOT
THE END OF THE
STORY... THERE'S
MORE TO COME....
SO LISTEN...

DOBY DICKLES, SPEAKIN':
 HERE IT IS AGAIN, BOYS AN'
 GOILS! ANNUDDER COMPLETE
 NOVEL-LENGTH STORY FEATURIN'
 ME AN' ME PAL, **GREEN LANTERN**,
 FIGHTIN' DE AXIS IN DE DESERT,
 ON DE SEA, AN' IN DE AIR !!
DON'T MISS IT !!



**NOW ON SALE
 EVERYWHERE!**

**WELL, JEFF,
 WE MADE IT!
 STARTING WITH
 THIS NEXT BIG
 ISSUE,
MUTT & JEFF
 BECOMES A
 QUARTERLY!**



**NOW ON SALE
 EVERYWHERE!**

**SAY, THAT MEANS
 WE COME OUT
 ON THE STANDS
 EVERY THREE
 MONTHS FROM
 NOW ON! WOW!
 NOW WE'LL HAVE
 TO BE FUNNIER
 THAN EVER TO
 DESERVE SUCH
 POPULARITY!**



DECOYS...MADE IN JAPAN

Another Hop Harrigan Story

Based on the Strip by JON L. BLUMMER now
appearing monthly in All-American Comics

THERE washed ashore on Moa Island one day, a Jap Zero fighter plane, with the lone Nip aboard "dead as a herring."

At the hidden airfield on the Timor Sea island Hop Harrigan and his flying buddy, Tank Tinker, looped a length of stout rope around the plane's struts and hauled it ashore with a jeep.

"This Zero is just what I've been looking for, Tank!" However, Hop eyed the Nip with forefinger and thumb pinched to his nose. "But we can do without the dead rat in the cockpit. His ancestors will never take him back if he doesn't lose that smell. Whew!"

"Yeah, Hop, this is what we've been looking for all right. A real honest-to-gosh decoy . . . made in Japan."

Two days later while Tank with three ground crew men watched from the edge of the jungle, a lumbering Mitsubishi bomber droned overhead. It circled like a ponderous buzzard, observing below on the small airfield chopped out of the lush jungle, a figure of a man waving frantically beside a Zero fighter. The early morning sun shone brightly and plainly upon the 'rising sun' lacquered on the wings. It was the perfect decoy.

Hop grinned as he heard the big bomber take reduced throttle and slip in for a land-

ing, for he was the man on the ground doing all the waving. But he was worried. That was a small airfield. Would the Nip bomber pilot be good enough to set her down without over-running the field. Hop wanted that bomber in working order. "No smashee!" Hop yelled, confident of not being heard above the noise of the whirling props, "me wantee, good shap . . . you runty Nipponese rutabaga!"

The Nip was good. He braked to a halt ten feet from the first zapote tree at the jungle's edge. But what he didn't know was that his ship had stopped only twice that distance from an American reception committee. As the Nip crew opened the bomber doors and stepped out, Tank and his men rushed them.

The big red head, waving a tommy gun, promptly persuaded all but one to hoist digits in token of surrender. The fifth member was still in the plane. He was a gunner and tried to swivel the tail gun. But Hop, approaching on the run, took quick aim with his side arm and let drive. His bullet creased the Jap's funny bone, but that Nip happened to be a sour puss. It just didn't get a laugh out of him but he did hop down off his perch right quick and joined the others shooting their cuffs for more altitude!

After that successful decoy-

ing of one of the Jap's largest bombers, Hop really got ambitious.

"Tank, old wind sock, I've always wanted to see the inside of one of those gargantuan Wawanishi flying boats! They say they are even larger than our PBY's! Say, if we could decoy one of those babies we'd really have something. Now that we have two dead ducks to use as bait maybe we can snare one of 'em!"

"Well, as long as we're marooned here on account of our own crash landing in the hills back there, we might just as well garner us a half dozen or so of these Nips while we're waiting for repairs to be made. Personally, I like these Mitsubishis. They look like ready money!"

"Oh, you do, do you," Hop grinned at his partner, "well, we'll set the stage and see what falls in the net. The bomber on the beach; the Zero on the airfield. Decoys! Around and around she goes and where she stops, nobody knows!"

But it was a Wawanishi boat that finally fell into the clever net that Harrigan and Tinker set for the Nips. Ten crew members joined the Mitsubishi bomber crew prisoners under the watchful guardianship of the ground crew men.

"Lt. Harrigan, sir!" it was the radio man who had just approached on the run. "I've

just been in communication with our base. The plane that left with gear to repair our ship, has been shot down. The Japs have assembled a tremendous fleet off Formosa with four carriers and fighter protection. They said we should stay here until further notice and expected to get another plane thru as soon as possible."

"Hear that, Tank?" Hop looked quizzically at his flying partner. "Any ideas?"

"Right! I believe you must guess what it is, too!"

"You bet I do!" exclaimed Hop. "Com'n fella; no time to lose!"

The two flyers tumbled aboard the huge Wawanishi flying boat riding at anchor a dozen yards off shore. The Nip craft held a complete load in the bomb racks. Hop gunned the four motors and they crested the waves for a full mile before she rose over the brass-colored sea.

Two hours and forty-five minutes at top cruising and they spied the vaunted Jap fleet steaming slowly Southeast into the sun.

At fifteen thousand the Jap flagship looked like a long splinter with many chips about her on the water. Her signalman had already spotted the big Wawanishi with the rising sun insignia glinting on her wings. A sputter came thru the receiver. "Pay it no mind, Tank, they'll think the radio is out of commission. Before they realize what's happening we'll be over her at a thousand and then you drop every tar-nation bomb we're carrying. They won't fire on their own craft; that's what we're going to count on!"

Tank rubbed his mighty fists in anticipation and squinted thru the Jap bombsight. "Quite a rig, this," he told Hop, "but I guess it'll do at the lower altitude. Hold 'er the way she goes, Hop, I'm about ready to turn them loose!"

With a deafening roar the flyers dove at the Jap flagship. Then zoomed up as fast as the lumbering Wawanishi could get away. When the flyers looked back at their handiwork there was no need for words. They winked solemnly at each other, grinned and shook hands. The Jap flagship was on fire and already sliding her nose under the Yellow Sea. The attack by one of their own craft had temporarily stunned the Zero pilots. But now they came zooming upwards to knock the traitor out of the sky. But Harrigan and his partner had too much head-start. They froze the fighters out as they climbed to 28,000 feet. With no oxygen masks in the single seaters, they were quickly left behind. The two Americans straightened out and set a course for their base.

Back again to ten thousand feet they were startled by the presence of three Curtiss Tommyhawks on their tail. A stream of tracers sieved thru the Wawanishi. She caught on fire along the right wing! Hop and Tank, still gloating over the damage they had wrought upon the Jap navy, had entirely forgotten that they were now flying a craft plainly marked with the Rising Sun!

"Nothing left to do but bail out, Tank!" Hop's voice plainly showed his chagrin. How he ever expected to bring home the Wawanishi, unscathed, was

a point for much ribbing from his buddy.

Tank suddenly started bel-lowing from the interior of the cabin. "Hey, Hop! Those Japs only give the pilot a parachute. They let the others of the crew go down with the ship. A suicide squadron with the co-pilot taking over. You've got the only darn 'chute on board!"

The hungry flames were eating away the covering fast. Hop made a quick decision. "Alright, Tank, grip me around the middle and loop your lanky legs around mine. We'll make one 'chute do the work of two, that's all!"

The flyers bailed out of the doomed Wawanishi. The 'chute opened with a snap. It held . . . and so did Tank . . . for dear life. But not for long as he saw circling Tommyhawks. "Just to make sure they know who we are and don't start any machine-gunning . . ." he reached inside his voluminous shirt . . . "we'll just unfurl us a flag!"

There unfurled then, out of Tank's shirt, a four by six Star Spangled Banner. The circling Tommyhawks came in close and the pilots cruising by, waved at them.

Hop turned a puzzled grin down at Tank. "How come you happened to have that flag with you, old dog; it may have saved our necks!"

"Well, what day is it, dope?"

"June 14th . . . so what?"

"That's National Flag Day, that's so what. And just because I'm busy fightin' these yellow Nips, I ain't forgetting it either. No sir, Bud, I ain't forgetting what she stands for, neither!"

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

CHAPTER
- FOUR -

TALE'S
END!

HANGING FROM A
TREE-TRUNK OVER THE
INFERNO OF FLAME
AND LAVA IN THE
VOLCANO OF MAGIC
MOUNTAIN, THE
FLASH WAS HELPLESS
AGAINST THE SORCERY
IN THE VINES THAT
BOUND HIM....

THEN... IN HIS
FEVERED MIND, HE
THOUGHT HE HEARD
VOICES IN THE
HOT AIR....

TELL ME, BROTHER,
IS NOT THAT THE
FLASH, FRIEND
OF OUR QUEEN,
THUMBELING?

IT IS
HE!

CAN WE HELP
YOU, BROTHER?
WHO BOUND
YOU OVER THE
FLAMING
PIT?

THE - THE
WITCH! THESE VINES
ARE TAINTED
WITH HER
WITCHCRAFT!

FEAR NOT,
FLASH! I WILL FLY
AWAY AND
SEEK AID
FOR YOU!

AND I SHALL
BRING YOU
QUICK
RELIEF!

THE NECTAR
WITHIN MY
FLOWERS
WILL
COOL
YOU UNTIL
HELP
COMES!

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
ANYONE
CAN DO!
THESE
VINES ARE
TOO STRONG
TO BREAK!

THE FLASH
HELPED YOU,
MOTHER FROST!
SEND YOUR
AID TO HIM,
QUICK!

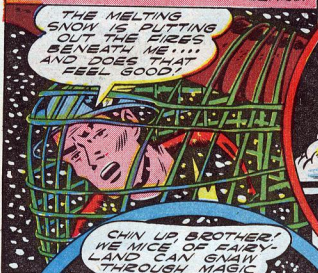
MOTHER FROST SHOOK
HER MATTRESS, AND
THE RISING FEATHERS
TURNED TO SNOW...

FLY FAST
LITTLE
SNOWFLAKES!
THE FLASH
NEEDS YOU!



THERE WAS NO MORE WELCOME
SIGHT TO THE HEAT-TORTURED
FLASH THAN THAT SUDDEN
FLURRY OF SNOW, WHICH TURN-
ED INTO A REGULAR BLIZZARD!

THE MELTING
SNOW IS PUTTING
OUT THE FIRES
BENEATH ME....
AND DOES THAT
FEEL GOOD!



CHIN UP, BROTHER!
WE MICE OF FAIRY-
LAND CAN GNAW
THROUGH MAGIC
NETS!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE FLYING
FLOWER SPIRIT PASSED SOME
GAMBOING MICE!

YOUR FRIEND,
THE FLASH, WHO
SAVED YOU FROM
THE WITCH'S CAT,
NEEDS YOUR SHARP
TEETH, LITTLE
MICE!

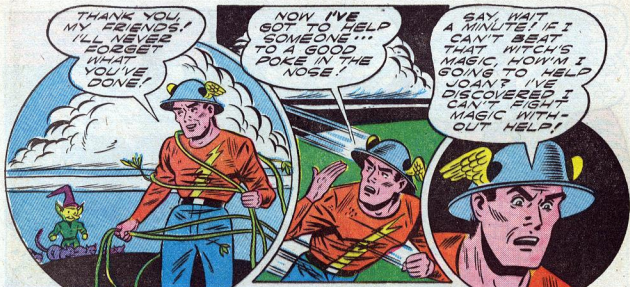
HE
SHALL
RECEIVE
OUR
HELP!



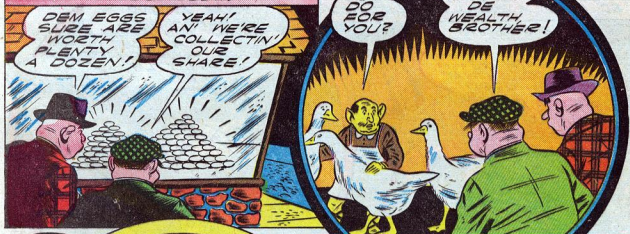
FOR A FEW MOMENTS ALL THE
FLASH HEARD WAS THE
CLICKING OF SHARP LITTLE
TEETH...

I CAN
FEEL
THEM
PARTING
ALREADY!





WHILE THE FLASH WAS PUZZLING THAT PROBLEM, THE ROBBIN' RILEYS HAD SETTLED DOWN TO BUSINESS...



I-I'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK... ONLY! DON'T KILL ANY MORE GEESE!

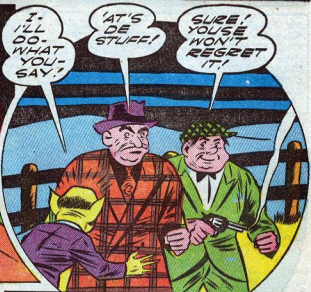
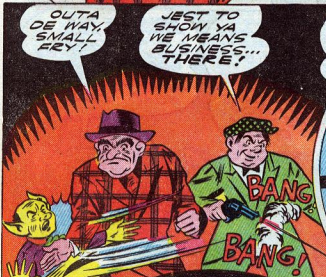
DAT'S DE STUFF, FELLA! NOW WERE PALS, SEE?

OTHER VISITS WERE MADE: TO THE OWNERS AND RAISERS OF THE DONKEYS WHO COUGH UP GOLD!

IF YOUSE WON'T LISTEN TO REASON, YOUSE'LL BE SORRY!

YEAH! WE'LL SHOOT YOUR DONKEYS!

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT...!



SO SWIFTLY DID THE RACKETEERS WORK THAT SOON THEY WERE RECEIVING THEIR SHARE OF EVERY KNOWN BUSINESS ENTERPRISE IN FAIRYLAND!



HEE, HEE! SOME-ER RACKET, HEY BOYS?

YOUSE HAVE SAID IT, WITCHIE, OLD GAL!

HEE-HEE! I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO AFTER THE POLITICAL SIDE OF FAIRYLAND NOW, WE'LL SET UP OUR OWN PRINCES AND PRINCESSES! HEE-HEE!



IF THAT'S ALL
YE NEED, I'LL
HELP YE!
"GROUND ON WHICH
I STAMP
OPEN AND
REVEAL THE
RAMP!"

THIS SECRET
RAMP OF STAIRS
WILL TAKE YOU
TO THE FAIRY
GODMOTHER, WHO
CONTROLS ALL
THE GOOD
SPIRITS!

THANKS
A
LOT,
OLD
TIMER!

GOOD
LUCK
TO
YE!

COME
FORWARD,
FLASH!

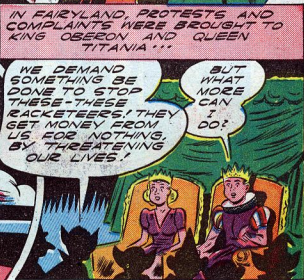
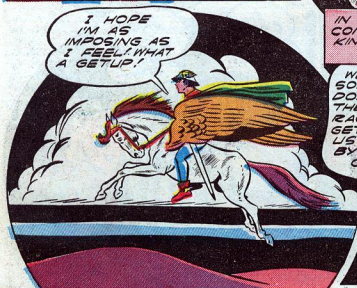
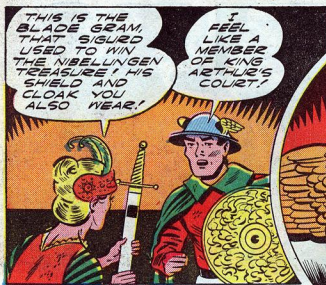
I
CAME
TO
ASK
HELP...

I
KNOW
ALL
THINGS,
MY
SON!

JOAN AND RED
ARE PERFECTLY
SAFE! BUT THEY
ARE ANXIOUS TO
GET AWAY, SO
YOU MUST
HURRY!

I
WILL,
BUT
THAT
WITCH...

"THAT WITCH"
WILL FIND YOU
A VALIANT FOE,
WITH THIS
SWORD, CLOAK
AND SHIELD!



MEANWHILE, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY WERE OUT COLLECTING "PROTECTION MONEY..."

HERE'S TOM THUMB'S HOUSE! WE'LL COLLECT HERE, TOO!

YEAH, HIS MOTHER MAKES SWELL PIES!

YOUSE IS ALWAYS THINKIN' OF GRUB! HMM! WHO AINT'?

SNIEFF- SNIEFF! POOR TOM! HE'S RUN AWAY!

OH! SAY, DAT'S TOO BAD!

BUT WE COME FER DEM PIES!

I-I COULDN'T BAKE ANY, WORRYING ABOUT HIM! HE'S GONE OFF- SOB-SOB- TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE BECAUSE WE'RE SO POOR!

SNIEFF... POOR, HUH?

BOO-HOO! BOO-HOO!

US WIT' SO MUCH DOUGH, AN' OTHER PEOPLE WIT' SO LITTLE!

IT'S A SHAME... SOB-SOB!

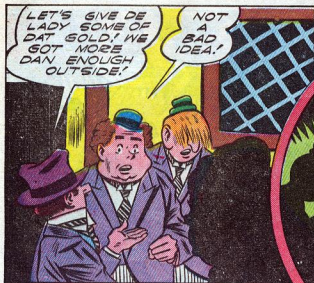
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, BOYS! AFTER ALL IT'S MY MISFORTUNE, NOT YOURS!

SAY, DAT'S RIGHT! WHAT'M I CRYIN' ABOUT!

YA DUMB APE! AIN'TCHA GOT NO TENDER FEELIN'S? YOUSE SHOULD HELP DESE POOR UN-FORTUNATES!

YEAH, YA PENNY-PINCHER!

OUCH! HEY, FELLERS!



INSPIRED BY THEIR UNUSUAL CHARITY, THE DIMWITS OF SKULLDUGGERY WERE SOON BESTOWING LARGESSE ON ALL SIDES...



THE THREE THIMBLEWITS MET A HOT RECEPTION, HOWEVER, UPON THEIR RETURN...



PEERING FROM A WINDOW, THE WITCH SPIED THE FLASH, RIDING ON PEGASUS...

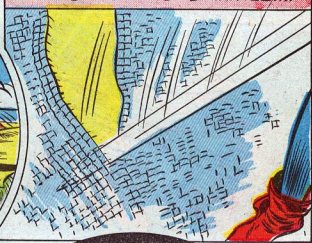


THE FLASH SEES A SHIMMERING VEIL HANGING OVER THE CASTLE...



MORE MAGIC!
WELL, I HAVE
A MAGIC
SWORD! NOW
TO TEST IT!

WITH ONE SHARP, DOWNWARD STROKE,
THE MAGIC BLADE CLEAVED
THROUGH THE WITCH'S MANTLE....



OUT, YOU
LOAFERS!
OUT AND
FIGHT THE
FLASH! HE'S
HERE!

UH-OH!
THAT
GUY
AGAIN!

HE'S
WORSE
THAN A
BUMBLE-
BEE!



THIS
TIME
YOU
DIE,
FLASH!

OUR
CLUBS
WILL
CRUSH
YOU
TO
DEATH!

WELL-LET'S
SEE YOU
DO IT...
YOU OVER-
STUFFED
SCARE-
CROWS!



THIS
IS
JUST
A
SAMPLE!

OOOF!

WHAP!



GET
THE
POINT,
BIG
BOY?

OW!
SAY,
DAT
HOTS!



NOW
FOR
YOU,
MY
HAGLIKE
HARPY!

GET
HIM,
BROOM-
STICK!

I MUST NEVER
BE HIT BY THAT
SWORD, FOR IT IS
GRAM, THE MAGIC
BLADE, AND WOULD
KILL ME!

YOU'VE
LIVED
YOUR
LAST,
WITCH!

AS SHE
HER S
LITTLE
TO

I MUST NEVER
BE HIT BY THAT
SWORD, FOR IT IS
GRAM, THE MAGIC
BLADE, AND WOULD
KILL ME!

YOU'VE
LIVED
YOUR
LAST,
WITCH!

AS SHE
HER S
LITTLE
TO

I'LL CAST A SPELL ON YOU, FLASH- MY WICKEDEST SPELL OF ALL!

THEN FATE STEPPED IN! THE WITCH SLIPPED ON THE GOLD-EN PEBBLE AND...

...FELL TO HER DOOM, ON THE CRAGS FAR BELOW-

WHEN! IT'S A RELIEF TO KNOW SHE ISN'T AROUND ANYMORE! NOW FOR THE ROBBING RILEYS!!

YI-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I

HOW DO I LOOK CRUSHER?

I CAN'T TELL, I'M SO BUSY ADMIN' MYSELF!

YOU LOOK GREAT, BOYS!

BUT YOU'LL LOOK EVEN BETTER BEHIND BARS!

YOOOEN! IT'S DE FLASH!

IT WAS A DELICIOUSLY HAPPY JOAN WHO FLUNG HERSELF INTO THE FLASH'S ARMS AT THE COURT OF KING OSBERON...

OH-H-H-H... YOU ANGEL!

THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE FOUND IT CHILD'S PLAY TO RESTORE THE TREASURE TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS IN A FEW MOMENTS...

IT'S ALL HERE TOO!

THE WITCH DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SPEND ANY OF IT! AND HERE ARE RUSS'S BOOTS I PICKED UP ON THE WAY!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL!

YOU HAVE ENDED THE WICKED WITCH'S REIGN OF TERROR. FLASH! FAIRYLAND WILL BE A PLEASANT PLACE TO LIVE, AFTER THIS.

I SAY DE FLASH HE WON'T HELP US!

AN' I SAYS HE WON'T HELP US!

AM I HEAR-ING THINGS? WINKY'S AND BLINKY'S VOICES COMING FROM THOSE FROGS!

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER SMILED AND HELD A WAND OVER THE FROG HEADS.....

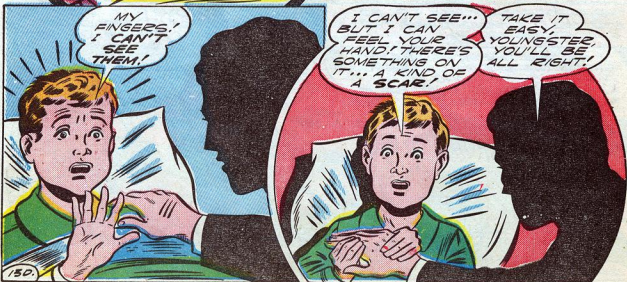
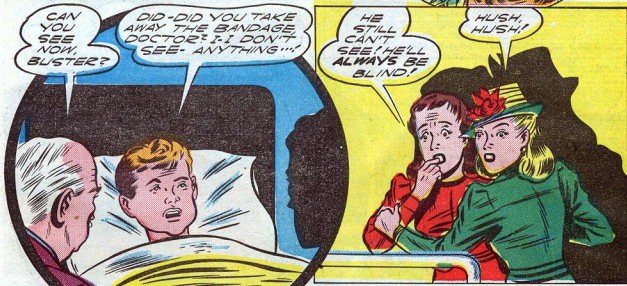
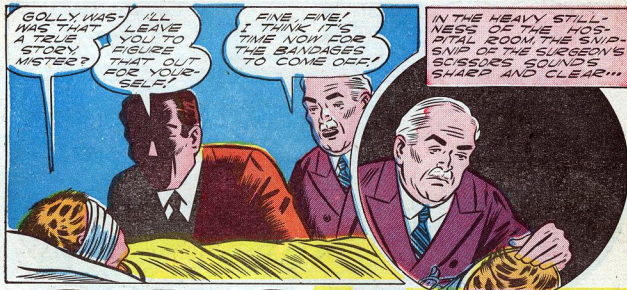
I REMOVE THE WICKED SPELL THE BAD WITCH PLACED ON YOU, AND SEND YOU BACK FROM WHENCE YOU CAME!

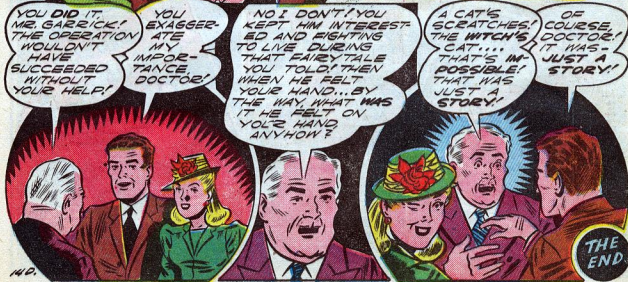
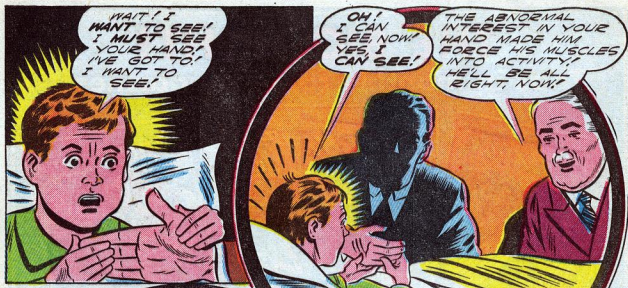
SHE'S SENDING US BACK TO THE REAL WORLD!

YOU COME ALONG TO JAIL, BOYS! THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THE ROBBING THE RILEYS FOR A LONG TIME!

I AMN'T PROUD OF THEM UNCLAS OF MINE NO MORE, RED! THE FLASH HAS SHOWED ME IT PAYS TO BE GOOD!

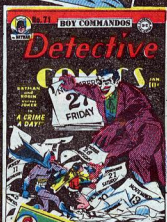
SO - THEY ALL CAME BACK TO THE REALITY OF "REAL LAND"....





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