ANOTHER COMPLETE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY
"THE FLASH AND THE FORMULA TO FAIRYLAND!"
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"

| O | F | T | N | T K | Y | P | H | N | X | H | A | Z | S | M | N | O | A | Z | M | O | Y |

TZ|X | AM|TE|G|A|
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!

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

HELLO, HELLO! OPERATOR— THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! PLEASE HURRY!

I HOPE IT WORKS! I HOPE IT WORKS!
THE MINUTE'S 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 POOR BOY... SOB-SOB!

JIMMY IS VERY SICK! AN OPERATION WAS PERFORMED TO RECOVER HIS EYESIGHT! 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 - OH! MY EYES...

I'D LIKE TO HEAR ANOTHER FLASH STORY! BUT I'D LIKE TO HEAR 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 BOOKSTORE 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..."

At that moment... The Flash came racing down the street...

"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 carted the crooks away...

"Hey, look! De Flash has caught a coupla crooks."

"Wonder what dey was doin' in dat old place? Let's go see..."
The owner's been tied up! Maybe we better free him, hey?

Naturally the owner thought the Three Dim-wits of the Underworld had saved him!

My heroes! You've driven off those thugs, and saved every penny I have in the world!

I know you three! You are the famous inventors of the personality ray. We're professors at Collitch, too, we are!

I'll buy a couple of fairytale books, then, since you're givin' us one! We can't walk out without buyin' somethin'!

Just the men for the most momentous discovery of literary history!

Dat's us all over!

It is?

A recently discovered manuscript of Lewis Carroll, in which he tells - how to enter fairyland! Tremendous, is it not?

Fer us? I like fairy tales.

But... your reputation as scientists will enable you to make the tests of which he speaks! I beg you - take it!

All right - then these two are to be used together with the Carroll manuscript!
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' Y'VE BEEN UP TO?

NUTHIN'! NUTHIN' AT ALL...

IT WAS A MISTAKE! THE OLD GUY TOUGHS WE SAVED YOUSE!

WE ADMITS IT WAS YOUSE!

AND HE GAVE US THESE THREE BOOKS!

WHewing! 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 CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR LUCK!


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

DID IS GREAT!

CAN Y'IMAGINE DIS BEIN' TRUE?

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

LET'S TAKE THIS MATTER UP WITH THE PROFESSORS AT TH' COLLITCH!

SURE--WELL 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!
A thought is basically electrical energy...

Concentrated thought, such as children thinking about fairy land for centuries, creates a current of electrical energy which has taken substance as a living fact! In other words, a place like fairyland may really exist, created by the constant thought of children...

"I have made tests'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?

"This tells about a secret doorway to fairyland which opens into our world at a certain hour! Midnight of Halloween!"

"We're going to try it out! We'll say the magic words and be defoist ones into fairyland!"

"Hear! Hear! It's the stuff!"
NOT ONLY DAT, BUT WE'RE GONNA TAKE A YOUNGSTER INTO FAIRYLAND WITH US, TO TELL DE OTHER KIDS ALL 'BOUT IT!

SPLendid SUGGESTION! YEAH, I GUESS SO, WE WANNA 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, RAT'S 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.
I'm rid of that brat, thank goodness! We're goin' to Fairyland, rats, and we're takin' you with us!

Fairy-land?? What hooey!

Just then Rat's two uncles came to visit him...

Hey! Dat's Rat's, dere! Dose tree apes is snatchin' him!

Can the gas, Jumps (let's follow dem an' see where dey're goin'! It don't look like no snatch to me!

Dey went into dat shell dump. Wonder what de racket is?

Well, it better be good... we don't want de kid messin' with cheap stuff! C'mon, let's follow dem inside!

Sure, dat kid's got de maklin' of a shellfish cracker! I don't want no other gang monkeyin' wit him!

Us Riley's is de best good books, dis side of de East River... it's in our blood to be good!

Hey, dere's a lot of dem pro-russels in dere? Dey're talkin' big woids to rats!

Maybe dey're feedin' him some of dat culture I been hearin' about!

We gotta save him! If he gets culture, it'll ruin his career!

Yeah, but maybe dere's money in it! Let's wait and see!

See dat story? He start readin' dat at eleven-fifty nine to-night... Hallowe'en! Den it's Fairyland fer us!

Jeepers, I never heard such eye-wash!
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-Fairytale!

Dat's swell, 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...

Say, Flash—look what I found, here in this book—what queer words....

The Flash! Hey, where's Jay Garrick?

Oh... he just ran out to chase some boys, playing Halloween pranks. I must be getting jitters, changing into my Flash costume just because of some kids!

At exactly that same moment, Noddy is explaining to Rat's what he is to do to enter Fairyland...

We all read this page together, 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 don't! Youse don't git rats to do no jobs without our permission!

Uncle Lumps and Uncle Crusher!
WE'RE TRAVELING INTO ANOTHER WORLD, THAT'S ALL! NO ONE IS GOING TO GET HURT!
GET A LOAD OF THEM WORDS, WILLYA? "MINE IN THE GREYDEPT FAVOR, CATH BEYOND THE SWEPTER RADIORM?" SOUNDS LIKE DOUBLE-TALK TO ME!
I HAVE IT! LET'S ALL READ THE WORDS TOGETHER! MAYBE WE CAN LEARN SOME NEW DOUBLE-TALK FROM IT!
HMM, DOUBLE-TALK? I LIKE THAT... I ALLUS RAISE HECK WITH THE MASTER AT SCHOOL WITH DOUBLE-TALK! OKAY BY ME!
ME TOO!

THAT'S SMART OF BLINKIE, HEY? HE SETS THEM ALL TO SAY THE WORDS! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY THE FORMULA WILL WORK!

"BEHIND FROM THE GROVE'S BATHLOW, HAVING SAID MIME AND MINE TO ETHERAL, COWING THE DATYDIO AND THE OPSERLON..."

AS THEY READ, THEY SHRANK IN SIZE: SLOWLY AT FIRST THEN MORE SWIFTLY...

"COMELY Thark the Kather, until Jabber-Wocky tilto..."

THEY BECAME SO SMALL THAT THE PICTURE ON THE PAGE BECAME LIKE A GREAT MURAL TO THEM...

HEY, WHERE ARE WE?
LOOK-A DOOR! LET'S OPEN IT!

HEY, LOOK AT THIS! COME ON IN THROUGH THE DOOR, ALL OF YOU! GET A LOAD OF THIS!
THE FLASH, WITH JOAN AND RED, HAD ALSO BEEN READING THAT SAME PAGE, IN THEIR BOOK, UN-AWARE OF WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

SUCH FUNNY, FUNNY WORDS!

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

CAREFUL, RED! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LETTING YOUR-SELF IN FOR!

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

JOAN, LOOK! RED'S GROWING TINY!

OH! OH DEAR GOODNESS GRACIOUS!

WHAT'LL WE DO?

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

"...COVING THE DAYTOID 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!
Hey I'm scared!

Now don't worry, Red. We'll be as small as you in a little while.

Whatever could have happened to make us small?

Wait a minute! I think I know!

I met Winky, Blinky, and Noddy the other night! They gave me this book and told me they knew a way into Fairyland! We stumbled on the formula by accident!

Here's a door, Flash! Let's open it!

Okay...

Golly wobbles! Fairyland!!!

Incredible!

Fairyland! It is all right!

Through these portals pass all mortals who seek to be entranced with the delights of the fairy world...

The strangest adventures of all time await those who, on this night of Halloween, enter the realm of witches, goblins, and fairy princes...
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY IS HERE AGAIN!

Another complete full-length adventure featuring all your favorite characters!

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!

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"

YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN WAITING BREATHELESSLY 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!
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?

Hohum.... 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!
YOUR STORY KIDS UP IN BOOKS, MOVIES, AND RADIO SCRIPTS! I THINK YOU'RE THE MOST WRITTEN ABOUT GIRL I KNOW!

AND I'M TIRED OF IT. IT'S SO MONOTONOUS. RACING BACK AND FORTH TO DANCES!

MONOTONOUS? EVERYONE IN FAIRYLAND IS ALWAYS DOING WHAT PEOPLE HAVE PICTURED THEM DOING IN THE PAST! I GO TO DANCES THEN COME HOME TO FIND MYSELF IN RAGS.... LOOK!

COME ALONG YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING! I'LL TEACH YOU TO STOP GADGETING ABOUT THE COUNTRY!

My dear stepmother please, not so hard!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW, I WAS IN FAIRYLAND BEFORE THAT FURLY OLD STEPMOTHER HAS CONVINCED ME! BUT MAYBE I CAN HELP CINDERELLA...

LET ME BORROW THAT DUSTPUSHER FOR A FEW SECONDS!

OH, YOU MEAN THE BROOM?

I CAN'T SEE YOU, BUT THE ROOM IS CERTAINLY BEING CLEANED!

WHEN YOUR WORK IS DONE, YOU'LL BE FREE TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS STRANGE LAND.

WHY? WHY, YOU'RE ALL DONE! WELL, TOO BAD! NOW I CAN'T BE CRUEL TO YOU TODAY! MOST UNUSUAL?

I'M GOING OUT TO THE LAKE, STEPMOTHER!
...we live by raising geese that lay golden eggs, and trading them for hinged horses or seven-league boots!

Obey! Mass production hits fairyland! Well, well, look who's coming...

The ugly duckling!

Yah, don't strain your eyes, wise guy! Some day I'll be handsome!

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!

Goodness!

You - you walk miles in one stride!

Yes, I wear my seven-league boots! They're quite the vogue in fairyland this season!

Joan and Red went along with the amazing Cat...
What's dat stuff?

I call it my "stay-put herb"! It keeps people near me when I want them to stay, say... just a minute.

You are evil men! I can feel it in my bones! Ha-ha! And I thought you were princes! Ha-ha!

Yeah! Ha-ha! Funny hey?

Come in, come in! I'll show you somethin' that'll tickle your eyebrows!

She's got me fast! Don't leave me!

As if I could!

Mumbo-jumbo! Abracadabra! And Fum fo fi fe! Treasure! Treasure! Reveal your hordes of gleaming gold to me!

Well, swing me around and call me bats!

Gold! Real yellow gold!

The treasure of all Fairyland! The pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. The Nibelungen treasure. The golden eggs that Geese lay and all the rest! It's ours— if we work together!

Okay! Get in the groove, Gran' Ma! We walks together!

We sure does! What's de setup?
MEANWHILE...

Hey, look! It's Old Duck, the youngest of all the Leprechauns. Are you old, are ye? I'm right. Begorra! We have Irish tempers, 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 antagonizes. 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! Whew! What a relief! I thought we was dead!
HEEY! DE FORCE OF GRAVITY-AW, IT'S GOT US! WE'RE FALLIN'!

HELP! OH!

OWTCH! OWW!

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

LOOK! A WITCH! AND-SAY, DEM GUYS LOOK LIKE CROOKS!

I'VE SEEN THEIR PICTURES IN THE PAPERS! THEY'RE THE 'ROBBING RILEYS'! WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN FAIRYLAND?

THAT WITCH HAS GOTTEN TOO DARING! I'LL COOL HER OFF!

I'LL HELP YA, PUSS!

HAVE AT YOU, FOUL WRETCHES!

HOLD YOURSELF, PUGS-IN-BOOTS! YOU CAN'T BEAT MY MAGIC!

OH! OH MY GOODNESS! I CAN'T MOVE!

NEITHER CAN I!

AN ACCURSED SPELL!
ALL THIS WHILE THE FLASH HAD BEEN LOOSING LEARNIN ALL ABOUT FAIRYLAND...

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

WELL, GOODBYE, FLASH... ANY-TIME 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 RILEYS 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! C'MON LET'S GET MOVIN'!

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

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

HIYA, REDTOP!

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

YEAH, SURE IT IS!

OHNN... YOU!

SAY, A COUPLE OF CROOKS COME UP HERE AND SWIPED A TREASURE! CAN YOU GET US FREE? I WANTA FIND DE FLASH!
OH! LOOKEE! SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS! BOY, I WANTA TRY DEM!
ME TOO!

DERE! AT LEAST I CAN HOP A LOT!
YEH, I CAN DO JUST AS GOOD!
LENME GO TOO! WAIT FER ME!

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

YEEEEOW! LESSO! I'M GONNA FALL!

BACK TO THE FLASH...

THEY AREN'T ANYWHERE AROUND OOH! THAT SHADOW! WHAT CAN IT BE?

WHATEVER IT WAS, IT CERTAINLY WAS TRAVELLING!

WINKY MOYLAN AND NODDY TOYLAN! THOSE SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS THEY HAVE ON ARE WALKING AWAY WITH THEM!

SWISH!
Lucky for me, I can travel fast too, or I'd never catch them!

I didn't know they were here, but since they are, I'll have to learn what they've been doing!

Welp, Flash! We didn't have nothing to do with that robbery, Winky.

What robbery, Winky?

Dere I go, openin' my mouth and showin' my foot in it!

Come, Winky, we're old friends! What robbery do you mean?

De Robbin' Releys and the witch who swiped de fairy treasure in de mountain and left Joan and Red holdin' de bag!

If you're telling the truth...

Honest! Honest I am, Flash!

Then I've got to get to that mountain pronto!

Hahaha! Youse shoulda held onto us, Flash! Here we go again!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE PRINCE WHO USUALLY GUARDED THE TREASURES OF FAIRYLAND RETURNED...

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 YOU HEAR DAT? DE ROBBIN' RILEYS! ME UNCLE'S! DE BEST CROOKS IN DE BUSINESS!

SURE I'M PROUD! DEVRE 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 UNCLE'S ARE? HUH!

WHY SHOULDN'T I BE PROUD? WHY SHOULDN'T I BE HAN?
HERE COMES A GUY WHO'S ALWAYS TOLD HE WAS JUST A MALE FAIRY-LAND! FANCY-LAND IS REAL, AINT IT? WELL, SO'S THE FLASH!

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

MY APOLOGIES, FLASH, BUT THE TREASURE IS GONE! SOMEONE TOOK IT!

WE FOUND THEM HERE! WE MUST KEEP THEM AS 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—

HMM-M-MM....

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 GOLD! THE GEESE MAY LAY OR THE GOLD THAT THE DONKEY BRICKLEBRIT CUGHS 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 HAD 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...

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

AW, HE WILL, JOAN! GOLLY-WOBLES HE'S GOT TO!

THIS IS MEOW-GEROUS BUSINESS!

THEN WE GO TO THE MERCHANTS SEE?

HEE-HEE GOO'D!

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

BUTCH McLOBSTER

He puts over a fast one on Egbert, the Boy Scout...

Gee, I t'ink all dese young muggs is tryin' ter kid me about dese "poifect crimes"!!

The hideaway in the hills...

I'm discoritiched wit me readers! Poist, one writes me where I kin make a "clean up", but de joint ainta 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!!
JUST THEN "SPIDER" WEBB, ONE OF THE MOBSTERS, ENTERS.

HEY, BUTCH!

DERE'S DIRTY WORK GOIN' ON 'ROUND HERE!

WOTCHA MEAN, "SPIDER"?

SOMEBODY SWIPED ME NEW RUBBER BOOTS AN' RAINCOAT!

NOW DAT YOUSE SPEAKS OF IT. "SPIDER," SOMEBODY MUSTA TOOK DAT OL' BUSTED STOVE WE HAD OUT IN DE WOODSHEP, TOO!

SUDDENLY, TWO MORE OF THE MOB, "RED" FLANNEL AND "SCAR" MARX, RUSH IN...

MY HOT WATER BAG IS GONE!

DE GARDEN HOSE IS MISSIN'!!

GEE, BUTCH, HERE COMES "LEFTY" WRIGHT AN' "KILLER" DILLER ON DE DOUBLE-QUICK!!

MIGOSH, WAIT TILL BUTCH HEARS ABOUT DIS!!

Yeah, it's orful!!
Some one has took all our tires off! De ol' jalopy!

Yeah, an' all dem bran' new inner tubes have disappeared, Butch!

Say, dis is "pretty larceny," Muggs - it's humileratin', mortarfyin' - dat's what it is. I gotta figger dis out!!

Foist, I'll use me powers of deduction!! Now did any of youse Muggs do it?

No, no, no, no, no.

Good - den dat clears us okay! Now do we suspect anybody dat we might suspect?

I gotta hunch, Butch!

How about dat li'l boy scout, Egbert, who's always snoopin' round here? I betcha he knows sumpin' about our stuff!!

Youse has got sumpin' dere, "killer". De foist ting in de mornin', I'm gonna go down into town an' ask dat nosey lil pest!!

Came the dawn...

Now to find Egbert, de boy scout!
See here, Egbert. Have youse bin takin' iron junk an' rubber things 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!!

Join the U.S. Army. Uncle Sam needs fighting men. Enlist now!
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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.

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The Editors

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!)

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

HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
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Dear Hop:

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NAME

AGE

STREET ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

AF # 8
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 “Goodwill Flight” (!) around the world... there are at the moment, no exact silhouettes available, and times are too serious for the risk of “guesswork” 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 8/10", length 60 ft., weight loaded 20,500 lb., max. speed 221 M.P.H., range 931 M., 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!

You can... if the giant up above will let you!
As they reached the top of the beanstalk, they found a stone ledge...

That's odd. I don't hear his 'fee-fi-fo-fum.'

Maybe he's sleeping?

From that height, the Flash could look out over all of Fairyland?

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 fastest man alive looked across miles and miles—and saw a strange sight!

It was Thumbeling, 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!
WE MAY AS WELL KNOW EACH OTHER... I AM THUMBELING QUEEN OF THE FLOWER SPIRITS, AND WHO ARE YOU MISTER KNICK-O'-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! HAASSAOUAY! SPIRITS OF THE FLOWERS, I CALL THEE!

OUT OVER THE DELLS AND MEADOWS FLOATED HER SHEET 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 HUT! IT'S 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!

SCAT! GO ON—SHOO!

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, THEY SAID US FROM! THEY ALL WENT TO MAGIC MOUNTAIN! THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND THEM!

HEY... WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON A FELLER YOUR OWN SIZE—?
ABOUT THIS TIME, WINKY, BLINKY AND NOODY WERE HAVING SOME MIGHTY TOUGH GOING...

WHew, DIG 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 YOU SEE Flash WAS IN FAIRYLAND TOO?

ULD-EH-ES HE?

DAT'S BAD! PLENTY BAD!

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

YEAH? HORES SO!

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

JEEPERS! WHAT MUSCLE-MEN DEY'JD MAKE!

I'M SURE GLAD YOU HERE, ON OUR SIDE!

I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE, TO HEAR MY PROPOSAL!

THEY ALIGHTED ON MAGIC MOUNTAIN...
WE HAVE STOLEN THE TREASURE OF ALL FAIRY LAND BUT WE AREN'T STOPPING THERE! WE'RE GOING TO START A-ZACK RACKET.

I CAN MAKE A SHELL RACKET... BY YELLING!

DAT AIN'T DE RACKET WE MEAN! DIS RACKET IS WHERE WE GET MONEY FROM DE RICH GUYS IN FAIRYLAND BY NOT HURTTIN' DEM! SEE?

GET MONEY BY NOT HURT-ING THEM! I CAN'T EVEN GET WHEN I DO HURT THEM!

YOUSE LEAVE IT TO ME AN' DE WITCH DEN, BROTHER. YOUSE AIN'T SO HOT IN DE BRAIN DEPAR-TMENT, BUT WE KIN USE YOUR MUSCLES, ALL RIGHT?

YESSIR, US RILEYS HAS GOT ALL DE BRAINS NEEDED! WHAT A FAMILY WE ARE! WHERE HE BACK TO DE CITY WE'LL HAVE MORE GOLD DAN DERE IS IN FORT KNOX!

BACK TO THE FLASH! HE HAD COME UPON AN OLD LADY, STRUGGLING WITH A MATTRESS...

IT WOULN'T TAKE BUT A SECOND TO GIVE HER A HAND WITH THAT!

THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME, SIR! I'M MOTHER HOLLIE! MOTHER FROST TO YOU!

THEN THIS MATTRESS... THE FEATHERS? THIS IS HOW YOU MAKE SNOW!

THAT'S RIGHT, I MAKE SNOW FALL AND CAUSE THE FROST TO COME IN THE GROUND, BUT BE ON YOUR WAY, KIND SIR! IF I CAN HELP YOU, LET ME KNOW!
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...

Ahead of him, Winky, Blinky, and Noddy were exploring the mountain...

Hey fellers, look! Garsh, what's dat? It's a volcano, ya durne!

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! Coff! An' chew!

My! What an odd language they speak, too!

As he came up the narrow path of Magic Mountain, the Flash heard Winky sneezing...

That noise... it sounded like Winky!

Well! I see you got rid of your seven league boots!

Achew! Ohh... Hello... Coff! Flash!
Cut the comedy, lowbrows! I've a hunch you know where the robbing Rileys are! Start talking!

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. Aha!

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 fairyland 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—
-AND-AND-

HEY! DAT WAS...

DE-FLASH!

I THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW ME EVENTUALLY!

OH-H-H!!

YOU LIKE GOLD SO MUCH, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOUR FILL OF IT!

UMMPFF!

I DIDN'T SEE LUMPS LEAVE! WONDER WHERE HE WENT?

I'LL SHOW YOU!

AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND HE GO, DA-DA-DA!

NOW WHERE DID THAT FELLER GO? HMMMM, I HAVE A FEELING ALL IS NOT WELL!

NOW FOR YOU, YOU BIG OVERSTUFFED BALONEY!

DID I HEAR SOMEBODY SAY BALONEY? THAT REMINDS ME, I'M HUNGRY AGAIN!

BC
CHEW ON THIS, THEN!
DARN THOSE FLIES, ANYHOW!

OUCH! THAT GUY'S GOT A CHIP ON HIS SHOULDER!
HMM, THIS WILL TAKE SOME STRATEGY!

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

AH, THAT DOES IT! THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE MAKES IT LIGHT ENOUGH FOR ME TO LIFT?

MY CLUB'S GONNA SHAKE ITSELF TOBits. LOOK AT IT!
BEND OVER, BUSTER. THAT'S THE BOY!

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

OFFF!

KLUNK!

TSSS...

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST HOTFOOT IN HISTORY!
OWW! MY FOOT...

ASSUME THE ANGLE, KINDLY.... AHA! PERFECT!

OWW!!! SMOKE AND FLAME, OBEY MY NAME! I SHOW ME WHO HAS GIANTS TAMED!

NOW FOR YOU-- OLD WITCH!

OH OH! SO IT'S THE FLASH! WELL, I HAVE A WAY TO TAMER YOU, YOUNG FELLER!

HENBANE, WOLF'S-- BITE.
BARK OF LOG!
MAKE FLASH WEAK AS MIST AND FOG!

I FEEL SO STRANGE! WEAK! LIFELESS! I CAN HARDLY MOVE!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! GRAB HIM, GIANT!

SICK AND TREMBLING, THE FLASH WAS NOT ABLE TO USE HIS TREMENDOUS SPEED AS A GIANT'S HAND SWOOPED TOWARD HIM!

CAN'T RUN AT ALL!

BRING HIM HERE! WELL FIX HIM - FOREVER!

I COME WITCH!
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 pierce volcano, and...

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!

When the volcano erupts, there will be no more flash.

Just what I was thinking, dodger-bait!

My speed can't help me against wizardry.

Did-did he get's youse too, witch?

Not him! I've fixed the Flash—forever.

You see? There he is.

Lul! 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 before and he got free!

Off to bein' their racketeer ing went the robbing Rileys, the witch, and the giants, leaving the Flash alone.

Helpless, the fastest man alive, slowing slowly to an end, knowing his hours were numbered.

I'll never get out of this!

Poor Joan! She didn't know what agonies her flash was suffering! If she had, she certainly would have been suffering 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...
DOIBY 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!

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!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
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 mashee!" Hop yelled, confident not being heard above the noise of the whirling props, "me wantee, good shape... 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-
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 insinuating 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-gun . . . ." 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

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 MITTEN, AND THE SIGNS OF 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 TURNED INTO A REGULAR BLIZZARD!
THE MELTING SNOW IS PUTTING OUT THE FIRES BENEATH ME.... AND DOES THAT FEEL GOOD!

YOUR FRIEND, THE FLASH, WHO SAVED YOU FROM THE WITCH'S CAT NEEDS YOUR SHARP TEETH, LITTLE MICE!
HE SHALL RECEIVE OUR HELP!

CHIN UP, BROTHER! WE MICE OF FAIRY-LAND CAN SNOW THROUGH MAGIC NETS!
FOR A FEW MOMENTS ALL THE FLASH HEARD WAS THE CLICKING OF SHARP LITTLE TEETH...

I CAN SEE THEM PARTING ALREADY!
Thank you, my friends! I'll never forget what you've done.

Now I've got to help someone... to a good poke in the nose!

Say, wait a minute! If I can't beat that witch's magic, how'm I going to help Joanie? I've discovered I can't fight magic without help.

While the Flash was puzzling
That problem, the Robbin' Rileys had settled down
to business...

Dem eggs sure are worth plenty a dozen!

Yeah! An' we're collectin' our share!

And what can I do for you?

Youse kin start shinin' de wealth, brother!

I know not what you mean, sirrah!

No? Den get a load of dis! We get a share of all de eggs dem geese lay. See?

Or else we take some of dem geese... like dis!

Ohhh!

Callously lumps, Riley shot a couple of helpless geese...
I'll do what you ask... only don't kill any more geese!

Dat's de stuff, fella! Now we're pals, see?

Other visits were made to the owners and raisers of the donkeys who cough up gold!

If you won't listen to reason, you'll be sorry!

Yeah! We'll shoot your donkeys!

No! No! You can't do that...

Outa de way, small fry!

Just to show ya we means business... there?

I'll do what you say!

'At's de stuff! Sure! You'll want to regret it!

Go 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!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE A PRINCE, LUMPS? WITH ALL OUR TREASURE, WE CAN BUILD YOU A FINE CASTLE!

HEY! YOUSE GOT SOMETHIN' DERE! DEN WE'LL GO LOOKIN' FOR 'SLEEPIN' BEAUTIES' AN' STUFF. HUH?

SO LUMPS GOT HIMSELF SOME NEW CLOTHES...

HEE-HEE! SOME PRINCE! SOME PRINCE!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE FLASH AS HE SCOURED THE COUNTRY, SEEKING THE ENEMY. SURE ENOUGH, HE CAME UPON A SOLID CITIZEN OF FAIRYLAND HAVING A BIT OF TROUBLE...

COMING BACK HERE, DOGGONE YE!

C'MON AND HELP YOU OLD TIMERS!

DON'T THINK YE CAN! THESE GOATS ARE BEING CHANGED INTO ONE!

SOME OF THE PRINCES ARE A MITE TOUCHY. THEY LIKE TO BE GOOD-LookING GOATS, IF THEY HAVE TO BE A GOAT A'TALL!

BEFORE THE DWARF'S AMAZED EYES, THE FLASH SOON BROUGHT THE GOATS UNDER CONTROL...

DOGGONE! YE DONE IT, DIDN'T YE?

I WISH MY PROBLEM WAS AS SIMPLE! I'M TRYING TO OVERPOWER A WITCH, AND I CAN'T FIGHT MAGIC!
IF THAT'S ALL
YE NEED, I'LL
HELP YE!
"GROUND ON WHICH
I STAND OPEN AND
REVEAL THE RAMP!"

THIS SECRET
RAMP OF STARS
WILL TAKE YOU
to the Fairy
Godmother, who
controls all
the good
spirtis!'

THANKS
A LOT,
OLD
TIMER!

GOOD
LICK
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 VALENT Foe,
WITH THIS
SWORD, CLOAK
AND SHIELD?
This is the blade gram that Sigurd used to win the Nibelungen treasure! His shield and cloak you also wear!

I feel like a member of King Arthur's court?

The winged horse Pegasus will help you fight the giants! He knows where the villains are! Give him the rein!

I hope I'm as imposing as I feel! What a get-up!

In Fairyland, protests and complaints were brought to King Oberon and Queen Titania...

We demand something be done to stop these—their racketeers! They get none for nothing! By threatening our lives!

But what more can I do?

I have sent word to them to cease! They bewitch my messengers, and frighten my troops! They have some strange weapons, my good people!

I am helpless! I understand they even intend to control the government, too! One of them wants to be a prince?
Meanwhile, Winky, Blinky and Noddy were out collecting protection money...

Here's Tom Thumb's house! Well, collect here, too!

Yeah, his mother makes swell pies!

Youse is always thinkin' of gels! Hm'm! Who ain't?

Sniff, sniff. Poor Tom! He's run away!

Oh, say, dat's too bad! But we come fer dem pies!

I couldn't bake any, worryin' about him! He's gone off - sob - sob - to make his fortune because we're so poor!

Sniff, sniff. 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 unfortunates!

Yeah, ya penny-pincher!

Ouch! Hey, fellers!
LET'S GIVE DE LADY SOME OF DAT GOLD! WE GOT MORE DAN ENOUGH OUTSIDE!

NOT A BAD IDEA!

HERE YOUSE G! DERE WON'T BE NO MORE WORRIES FER YOUSEE, LADY!

OH! OH! OH!

INSPIRED BY THEIR UNUSUAL CHARITY, THE DUMMITS OF SKULLDOUGERY WERE SOON BESTOWING LARGE SSE ON ALL SIDES...

DON'T HURRY FOLKS! DERE'S PLENTY HERE FER ALL!

WE CAN GET MORE WHERE DIS COME FROM, TOO!

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

SO, YE HAVE GIVE AWAY THE GOLD, EH? YOU SLY FOOLS!

SAY, YOUSE CAN'T TALK TO US THAT WAY!

NOSSIR, YOUSE SURE CAN'T!

HEE-HEE! I'LL HAVE NO MORE TROUBLE WITH YOU, FOOLISH ONES!

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!

OUT, YOU LOAVERS! OUT, AND RIGHT 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 OVERSTUFFED SCARECROWS!

THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE!

NOW FOR YOU, MY HAGLIKE HARPY?

GET HIM, BROOMSTICK!

GET THE POINT, BIG BOY?

OW! OAT HOITS!

OOF!
But as the Flash lifted his shield, the broomstick, which had magically changed into hundreds of tiny spears, clanged on it and fell away...

When! I'd have been minced meat if they had hit me!

Ouch! That hurt!

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!

Wilt cast a spell on you, Flash—my wickedest spell of all!

As she paused to draw out her sorcerous powers, a little pebble of gold fell to the parapet...

Then fate stepped in! The witch slipped on the golden pebble, and...

...fell to her doom, on the crags far below!

Whew! It's a relief to know she isn't around anymore! Now for the robbing Riley's!!
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!

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

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.

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

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

I AIN'T PROUD OF THEM UNCLEs OF MINE, NO MORE, RED! THE FLASH HAS SHOWED ME IT PAYS TO BE GOOD.
Golly, was that a true story, Mister? I'll leave you to figure that out for yourself.

Fine, fine! I think it's time now for the bandages to come off.

In the heavy stillness of the hospital room, the snip-snip of the surgeon's scissors sounds sharp and clear...

Can you see now, Buster?

D-ID-DID YOU TAKE AWAY THE BANDAGE, DOCTOR? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING...

He still can't see, he'll always be blind!

Hush, hush!

My fingers, I can't see them!

I can't see... but I can feel your hand! There's something on it... a kind of a scar.

Take it easy, youngster, you'll be all right!
WAIT! I WANT TO SEE! I MUST SEE YOUR HAND! I'VE GOT TO! I WANT TO SEE!

OH! I CAN SEE NOW! YES, I CAN SEE!

THE ABNORMAL INTEREST IN YOUR HAND MADE HIM FORCE HIS MUSCLES INTO ACTIVITY! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, NOW?

I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE JAY GARRICK! AND YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

SSSSH! LET'S KEEP IT A SECRET BETWEEN US, SHALL WE?

MY BOY! OH, DARLING, YOU CAN SEE! THANK HEAVEN, THANK HEAVEN!

GOLLY, THAT WAS THE FLASH! TELLING ME A STORY? GOLLY!

YOU DID IT, MR. GARRICK! THE OPERATION WOULDN'T HAVE SUCCEEDED WITHOUT YOUR HELP!

YOU EXAGGERATED MY IMPORTANCE, DOCTOR!

NO! I DON'T! YOU kept him interested and fighting to live during that fairy tale you told him when he felt your hand... by the way, what was it he felt on your hand anyhow?

A CAT'S SCRATCHES! THE WITCH'S CAT... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THAT WAS JUST A STORY!

OF COURSE, DOCTOR! IT WAS JUST A STORY!

THE END.
THE BIG EIGHT!
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