Another complete novel-length adventure of THE FLASH, FASTEST MAN ALIVE, in which THE THREE DIMWITS DISCOVER A VANISHING VITAMIN!
TOM WITHECCO was sixteen and important to the world since his mother's farm near Philadelphia. It was the year 1775, and the peaceful Colonies of America did not know that very soon the French and Indians would be threatening their borders, burning villages, and over-running their hard-won land.

When Tom decided to run away from home to try his luck in the fighting that he had read about in the books, his father, who persuaded him to come back and talk with a Mr. Benjamin Franklin, said that he was looking for a young man to ride the mails. Tom and his spirited red coat got the job, and from then on his life was anything but dull.

On his first mail trip to Boston he arrived just in time to learn that the French and Indians were preparing to make war on the Colonies. Back to Philadelphia he sped, with urgent messages from young John Adams. Then to Western Pennsylvania. Here he must open a new route.

When General Braddock's British redcoats had left the Colonies without the protection they had counted on, but attacked to the British troops was one young colonist whose name was George Washington, and the Americans were learning that they must hang together for their own defense.

The thrill of those dangerous times runs through this book which will be just as thrilling to girls as to boys up to twelve. It's a new book. Ask your librarian about it.
Along the cobblestone street, Tanya's hand to clipped sweater edge.

Tanya: I wonder if she has any letters, or if she remembers me?

Clipped: I'm just here to guard the door.

Sweater Edge: I'm just here to guard the door.

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Tell you what.

Better ask him in the safe house.

Nothing like that money. I don’t think that’s a good offer.

If he’s anywhere nearby, it would be in the safe house.

I don’t know what to do with that money.

I have an idea.

That’s a good idea. He might not be in the safe house.

But if you think he’s in the safe house, you’d better take a look.

He sounds like he might be in the safe house.

It’s not a bad idea. Maybe they have a better idea of what to do.

Don’t worry. We’ll figure it out. But now.

Just to be sure, we’ll check the safe house.

That’s a good idea.
1943

**In my college laboratory, I adapted a peace rocket to serve as a weapon of destruction for the enemy! Hundreds of thousands of men will die!**

**You wanted to see what it was like. Well, it is not a good sight!**

***Oomph!***

**Yes, they're all here. But don't be late! They're getting their feet!**

**Better step on it!**

**Better step on it!**

**In the city of tomorrow!**

**In the city of tomorrow!**
Sure, I want to help you. How can I assist you today?
A man in a suit speaks: "Now listen here. Who do you think is so smart as to bring all this money to good use?"

The man holds up a paper: "On my word, I can't see your name in any of the newspapers."

A man in a hat and glasses says: "That's about all I'll stand. I refuse to recognize any certificates of anything."

A man in a suit: "You want to present them to me?"

Another man: "I'll stand on a desk and talk."

A man in a suit: "No, you can't have that."

A man in a hat: "Neither will I."

A man in a suit: "I'll bet you have this place paid for, then!"

A man in a hat: "I will!"
YES, SIR! I'M GONNA START A NEW LIFE TODAY.

IT DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.

YOU DON'T KNOWtt YOU'RE GOING TO BE."
NOW THE 4th BIG ISSUE IS ON SALE EVERYWHERE featuring ALL your favorite characters

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY BATTLES INSECT MEN in a thrilling story in ALL STAR COMICS #18

Now On Sale Everywhere
I can't believe all the damage you've done! You've destroyed everything in your path.

What's going on? Why are you doing this?

We need to stop him. He's a menace to society.

Get out of my way! I'm on a mission to restore order.

You don't understand. He's trying to achieve something greater.

He has a plan. We need to find out what it is.

I don't care. I'll do whatever it takes to stop him.

Listen to me! He's not like us. He's... special.

Special is not a word I use lightly. But if you're right, we have to act fast.

What can we do? We're just kids.

Kids can make a difference. We have the power to change things.

But how? We can't fight him alone.

We'll find a way. Together, we can stop him.

Together, we can make a difference.
A slight movement. You're gonna find that little cottage, son. Only by Hunter's order, okay.

You got a gun? You're too smart! Let's see if it's any fun. Too smart?

BANG! BANG!

If he hadn't been so reckless, perhaps he would have noticed that the bullet was a steel bullet. It showed perfection... the bullet with the steel bullet. It vouched him at once, and was nullified by the noise of the bullet.
No, there's something funny about the way things went. The phone call must have been a wrap up, and he's not coming. He's still someone else.

The phone call is quite elegant.

You're right! We should have called the police. There's no evidence here, anyway. The phone call is a wrap up. He's still someone else.

The phone call was a wrap up. There's no evidence here. We should have called the police. He's still someone else.

Little later......

You're a guy to yourself. Whatever you think of me, smart guy you are.

Yeah - officially. I'm a dummy. Whatever you think of me, smart guy you are.

The flasher sent! There's an intruder! He's looking for something. We'll do it!
Will you stop the larynx?

Blinky: He knows why.

There goes the invisible.

You say invisible?

D'you have a letter for me, Please? You say invisible.

There's a letter for you by plane. Where's the plane? I'll deliver it.

Still doing?

There's a big racket outside? Banging something. I say, bang, bang, bang.

Blink: Yes, there is a racket."

Opa!"
I have a little surprise planned, they might be the baby killers. I gave the race a little hint.

Meanwhile in Jay Garrick's apartment...

I gave them a little hint.

I'm sure all the others in the room were as surprised as I was about what happened.

How could they have known about the baby killers?

I'm sure all of us were surprised.

I think we left a little too soon.

I don't know what to think now.
THE BIG EIGHT!
Tops in monthly comic magazines!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
HOP HARRIGAN in the

SOLOMONS

HOP HARRIGAN felt a

hull of pride in the 15th

Suicide attack on a

summary of Zero-busters in

the South Pacific. That's what they

were going to do, sink the

Nips ever again. The prime

objective was to bomb the Jap-

held base of Munda, in the cen-

tral Solomons, but Hop knew

Zoro would be up after the

attack. That's why he was in the

air when the fun would begin.

The P-38's discerned 24,000

feet from the glass

booming Fokker Fortresses below;

Hop was losing his

marksmanship. The Flight

Commander signaled, the headline

began protonizing.

Almost instantly, the ack-

ack began. Hop leaped down, and

the P-38's nose was riddled with

ammunition. Jumpers? Hop was

shocked with satisfaction.

Blue eyes sparkling, he

caught a glimpse of red-headed

Tank. Tank in the plane

ahead. Tank was seating the

the sky looking for Zoro. He spoke

incoherently.

"Too quiet up here, Hop," he

said. "I don't like it."

Then he heard a machine

gun strike up a stuttering Zoro.

Rattlers splattered across the

sky in a riotous burst of

fire. When he managed to

break out, he was saddle-sore and

the stick was no use at all.

He was falling fast.

Suddenly, Hop banked out. The

wind tore at his clothes.

Landing, he lost no time getting

rid of his 'chirp'. Japs were

everywhere. Hop was

wounded. He crawled to the

sidewalks, ears louping.

"An anti-aircraft gun! Not

more than a hundred yards

away!" he decided. Then he

glanced at the fortresses in

the distance.

Now Hop turned his way

through the thick foliage

and clumps of mangrove trees,

and came out on a clearing.

There was the anti-aircraft

gun, manned by two Jap

soldiers. One was loading ammu-

nition to the other, who was

operating the big gun.

Wary, Hop crept closer.

With crushing impact, his

slab body fell against one of

the Japs, knocking him

against the gunner. The two

Japs sprawled to the ground

in a shower of flame. The gun

screamed. Tank fell on top.

Two well

aimed bullets with their own

impact. For a moment, Hop

stared.

Then Hop sprang quickly to

the gun. It took him a few

minutes to figure out how to

work it, but he caught on

quickly. Soon he was sending

mendacious shrapnel into the

sky, and smoking Zoro out of

it.

"This isn't so good to bring

up here, Tank, old boy," Hop

exclaimed. "I'm still in the

fight. Might in power!"

He sent a blast of fire against

a Zoro that was giving Tank's
plane teetered. "I can't see the ground," and glanced earthward. Growing, Hop drew away and went four more Zeros and the pliers to their相遇。

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed and his hands trembled on the gun. He thought he recognized the voice behind him. It was the same voice he heard in his dreams. He couldn't be sure, but he heard the sound of Taiko.

Gradually, he kept on the job. When there were only three Zeros left in the sky, they broke away from the left behind. The flight raged and Hop continued to fly. It was not until Hop was safe that he realized the voice that he heard. He thought of Taiko's plane whirling down, out of control...

Hop had given no thought to his own dangerous position. But sharply, it was recalled to him as a voice, thin and whining, arose out of his thoughts. A voice that cried: "Help! Help!"

Japs with guns were rushing from all sides of the cowering. Hop was completely surrounded. The Jap in front, obviously an officer, kept snapping orders on him in Japanese. Hop growled he meant for him to raise his hands. He did.

"All right, you Nip rat!" Hop shouted. "It's your turn now!" Hop grabbed one of your guns out of the sky.

But the Jap did not seem to appreciate it. He kept gripping on Hop as he raced. And so he was thrust to twice Hop a band, restraining some Allied soldier.

The Japs stopped, bewildered.

A moment later, a plane came rolling wildly into the clearing. It singled out, the way, and that. The Japs disappeared without a trace. Put Hop was now a wide grin. The Allied soldier next to him smiled also.

"Hey, the wings! Sammy, it's the only hope left!" Hop scowled and jumped. The Lockheed raced across the clearings, to the tune of yelling, cursing Japs and a volley of gunfire.

"Put out the fire, Hop!" Taiko yelled, finally realizing the Lockheed was in the sky. They were all safe! Hop's eyes were shining with excitement. "Yeah, Yaa!" said a goal!" he yelled. "I thought you never!"

"Yes!" Taiko shouted. "Yes!" Just a little bit close that. I saw you 'shove down' here, so I figured I'd be safe from side to side. What a guy!" he said, wonderingly. "What's you talking about?" Hop demanded. "What a guy!" He just don't know when to stop fighting! Taiko yelled still louder, where the heated sound of the Lockheed raged, where the Allies hollered, where the Japs hollered. Hop was safe! He was the general. What guy!"

"An, 'shut up!' growled Hop, "an' sorry! Want me to open cold out on the wings?"
Are You
"PRE-FLIGHT" MATERIAL?

BOYS AND GIRLS!
Check your physical fitness against this navy pre-flight school obstacle course. Men in pre-flight training have to do all this — race up 45 degree inclines, through tunnel-mazes across bunkers and walls, thru brush, over water jumps.

AMERICA NEEDS CHAMPIONS TODAY.
So help get yourself in championship form with Jack Armstrong.

Get going! With Wheaties tomorrow morning, a real athlete's training dish to help you start the day the champion way. Big toasted flakes of good whole wheat... that's Wheaties, lots of up-and-at-em nourishment for you, too, in milk and fruit and Wheaties, "breakfast of champions." Get Wheaties today!

"I am indeed sorry, Private Jones. Rules won't permit me to serve your Wheaties in bed."
"Nor can I!"

Hey, look! Special offer. Good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil, shaped like big league baseball bat—streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties Box top to General Mills Inc., Dept. 272, Minneapolis, Minn.

Product of General Mills, Inc.

Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.
Said the man to Mr. Smith, "How did you get here so fast?"

"I used my invisible car!" replied Mr. Smith.

"What do you mean?" asked the man.

"I'm invisible!" exclaimed Mr. Smith.

"Invisible?" asked the man in disbelief.

"Yes, invisible!" said Mr. Smith.

The man looked around and said, "I can't see anything!"

"That's because you're invisible," replied Mr. Smith.

"Incredible," said the man, "how do you do that?"

"I use special invisible ray," said Mr. Smith.

"That's impossible," said the man.

"Nothing is impossible," said Mr. Smith.

"I believe you," said the man, "let's go."
MEMORABLE AS HIS DAYS HAVE BRIEFLY ALONG.

LEAVING NO TRACE AS HIS TIMES HAVE PASSED.

THE PLACE OF A MATCH BURNT INTO A MEGACITY.

AS SOON AS THE COLD WENT UP, SHE CALLED THE THIEVES ABANDONED MOTHER-BEAR!
By running back down the only place he could see, Red can close the whole room. After everyone else is out of the vault.

Only 90% of the vault. The vault is almost empty.

Can't get in, let's get out.

The roof is out. It's empty. There's nothing.

The room was clever, but they didn't notice they left a note.

I'll search every inch of this room before those crooks can figure out what's going on.

By that much on the roof. See, there's some kind of instrument in there. That's why I said a flash of fire. It's a flash of fire. That's why I said a flash of fire again.
UNITED GROCERY STORES

This is gonna be a tough one. I think we need to get the henchman in a yellow suit to help us.

But... just then...

Hello, boys, what can I do for you?

Stand aside, boys. Here comes someone who can help us.

But henchman, can I help you? I heard you were looking for someone to clean up.

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DON'T FORGET TO ENCLOSE 15 CENTS IN COINS
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JUST like Wonder Woman, Superman, The Flash, and other regular and honorary members of the Junior Justice Society of America, you can have a beautiful emblem to wear on your favorite sweater or sport shirt—so that all your friends will know you have sworn to uphold Democracy, to fight for right and justice, to do everything possible to help win the war quickly.

This handsome emblem, illustrated above, is woven in red, white, blue, and gold on glossy satin fabric. But it can be worn only by members of the Junior Justice Society of America—so join today, as thousands of other boys and girls have already done! Fill out the coupon below—mail with 15 cents in coins—and get your Complete Membership Outfit.

WONDER WOMAN, Secretary,
THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA,
482 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y.
It's a dark and stormy night. The闪电照亮了天空。一个身影在黑暗中行走，突然停下来，望向天空。

"What's that?"

"A storm is coming."

"But it's not supposed to be here."

"The weather service said there was no storm."

Then, a loud crash was heard. They all turned to see a large explosion.

"What was that?"

"It was a flock of birds colliding with the building."

Later, they heard more explosions. They looked outside and saw a large smoke rising.

"What's happening?"

"It looks like the building is collapsing."

They ran to safety as quickly as possible. The building collapsed, sending debris flying everywhere.

"We're all going to die!"

"No, we'll be fine."

They all survived, but the building was a total loss.
At the level of the drain, the floor begins to shake. He had not expected it to happen. He had not expected the drain to be one of his enemies.

The floor is shaking. He does not know how long he has to hold on to the drain before it will give way.

WHA-?

The drain is beginning to give way. He can feel the floor beginning to shake... He can feel the drain giving way... He can feel himself beginning to fall...
GET TIGER POWER NOW

Here is your opportunity to build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room for these days for weaklings. Now, more than ever, you must be strong to get ahead. In the world, you can get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and barbell combination.

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