IN THIS ISSUE - A STORY
written and edited exclusively by
Winky, Blinky, and Noddy!
Whew! are they crazy!
The following magazines will help keep your young ones reading:

# MONTHLY MAGAZINES:
- ACTION COMICS
- ADVENTURE COMICS
- ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
- DETECTIVE COMICS
- FLASH COMICS
- MORE FUN COMICS
- SENSATION COMICS
- STAR SPANGLED COMICS

# BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:
- ALL-FLASH
- BATMAN
- MUTT & JEFF
- SUPERMAN
- WONDER WOMAN

# QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:
- ROY COMANCHE
- COMIC CAVALCADE
- GREEN LANTERN
- LEADING COMICS
- WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
- PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE

Support the 1944 Red Cross War Fund

The Justice Society of America Sends You This Message!

The American Red Cross needs your help!

During the month of March, the American Red Cross will sell its 1944 War Fund, a goal of $100,000,000 has been set. This must be met if the Red Cross is to continue to work on an unprecedented scale.

The million members of the Justice Society of America who have visited American Red Cross Blood donor centers have helped save the lives of great numbers of our soldiers and sailors. These centers are equipped with special-hygiene scientific apparatus and their operation is financed from Red Cross funds.

Members of the American armed forces take part in many activities of the Red Cross. In 1943, in addition to many other activities, the Nebraskan chapter sponsored 1,400 Christmas decorative cards for use by the American Red Cross in military and naval camps and hospitals overseas. Red of high contribution to the 1944 Red Cross War Fund will help support the work of these young Red Cross workers.

Young children are equipped with moral and physical facilities and your help is needed today to aid mothers and fathers of the armed forces.

Your Red Cross is at his side, wherever and whenever he is in the service, all will serve the Red Cross in an emergency.

A soldier in the South Pacific received word of active trouble at home. He went to the American Red Cross representative assigned to his unit. The latter, in cooperation with the family, arranged for a regular weekly mail correspondence for the soldier.

The Red Cross is ready to serve the families of the armed forces. You can do even more to help by sending your Red Cross War Fund to your branch of the Red Cross at once.

Support the 1944 Red Cross War Fund.
THE RAID MANAGES TO RESCUE HARRY AND BUNNY, BUT DON'T THINK ANYTHING CLEVER LIKE A LADY CAN DO JUST ANOTHER FOOL...

BOOM!

WOW, I還沒 GET DUST OFF MY SHAKES... MAKE IT??

RAT, WHAT DOES HE MEAN YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THAT WAY? I JUST DON'T KNOW.

WOULD YOU MEAN I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THROUGH IT?

WE'LL SEE YOU DUST OFF YOUR HEAD !

THAT'S IT? AREN'T YOU SPENDING YOUR TIME THINKING.
THAT I CAN'T BARE TO THINK OF. BUT WE
WANTED THE DRAWING IN YOUR
STUDIO. WE COULD LEAVE IT QT
AMUSEMENT. SO WE WENT ABOUT
HUNTING A MALEIA BUT YOU
BEAU... I'M SORRY. I MIGHT AS
WELL AS ASK YOU. WE ARE NOT
PROFESSOR FEEND.

OH, IN THE DOOR?

OH, HE DOES
LOOK LIKE A
CRIMINAL. DON'T
YOU THINK?

IT IS A CRIMINAL.
IF YOU THINK IT ISN'T
A CRIMINAL, I HAVE
A BAD IDEA.

THANK YOU.

I WANTED TO SEE
THE CRIMINAL
BEFORE... BUT
I AM BROKEN
WITH A CRIME
NIT. I WANT TO
SEE THE
CRIMINAL.

THINKER? BUT I DON'T
HAVE REVENGE.

I'LL ENSURE
THAT NOBODY
HARMED...
The thunder! For a whole week he was sick with fear. In the big house where they kept the little boy, it was so dark and silent. He didn't even realize it was raining yesterday in the heart of the city.

It's a great thunder! It's getting louder. The sky is darkening. But the little boy is standing tall. He will never forget the night of the thunder. He turns to the man and says, "I'm ready."

And so, two days later, on an isolated farm in the middle of nowhere, there's a sound of thunder. The little boy is sitting at the table with his family. Suddenly, he says, "Yes!"

Jerry continues his story.

We arrived at the professor's house. He was sitting in his chair, surrounded by papers and books. He told us about his recent discovery - a fantastic device that can..."

And that's how it all began.

But what happened next? Did they have a happy ending? Did they survive the thunder? Did they find the professor's device? Only time will tell.
WHAT? YOU HEARD WE WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? LET THE MOUNT BANAN...

THESE GUYS WOULD MAKE A CLOWN'S HEAD EXPLODE! NOT ME!

THEY TOOK THE MONEY, KILLED THE GUARDS, AND GOT AWAY!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT IN HECK IS GOING ON? I GAVE UP!

LET'S GET THE WURST GUY IN THE TOWN! STRETCH!

STRETCH: IT'S NOT BAD, BUT IT'S TRUE! STRETCH,...
"No plane approaching. Omg—oh! Hey oh hey. I see her. the coast girl's..."
Like a beam of scarlet light, the fastest man alive dashes into pulse-pounding action as he zips across the streets, sidewalks, and alleys of Keystone City.
Here's the transcript of the comic:

**Top Row:**
- *Heater:* What's the matter with you, old man? You look like you're about to blow your stack.
- *Mr. Murphy:* You think that's all? I asked Professor Jones to give me a little help, but all I got was a headache.
- *Heater:* Hey, Murphy, you shouldn't say things like that.
- *Mr. Murphy:* Hey, Heater! You know what? I'm done with this.

**Middle Row:**
- *Professor Jones:* I'm here, Mr. Murphy. I'm here to help.
- *Mr. Murphy:* No, you're not. You're the one who got me into this mess.
- *Professor Jones:* Well, I'll do my best to help you, Mr. Murphy.

**Bottom Row:**
- *Heater:* This is our last job, Murphy. We've got to make it count.
- *Mr. Murphy:* Easy for you to say. You're not the one who has to come up with the plan.

**Right Side:**
- *Mr. Murphy:* You're right. I need to think about this. Maybe we should start over.
- *Heater:* That's a good idea. Let's start again.

**Bottom Right:**
- *Mr. Murphy:* This is our last job, Heater. We've got to make it work.
- *Heater:* I'm with you, Mr. Murphy. Let's do it right.
LATER... AT THE BIKERMAN FLICK

GET AN UP! THE BEAR COLLECTION

OH, A ROUBOUT!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE FLASH IS
SEARCHING KNOTHOLE CITY....

FILL YOUR BAG!

AND SO...

IT PAYS TO

ADVERTISE

MADE MONEY! MADE MONEY!!!

MADE MONEY! MADE MONEY!!!

Answer this advertisement with a
phone number. Tell us where
you're going to be and how
much you're going to be
charging. The amount to
something?

Adress all replies to:

IN MRXAN SEALAN

ADVERTISEMENTS

WITH THE NEXT ISSUE

IT FLOO FOTO

ALL THE GAMES

AND SO...

FLASH!

WE ASK HUMANS TO

MAKE A TRUE

STATEMENT

OF THE

FACTS

etc.
TIME TO TAKE A BREAK.

ULLA: GASPERS! IS THIS ANGEL LIKE A MAGICIAN?
I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN SWIMMING.

ALL OVER THE ROOM, NEAR NO ANIMALS, A BOX LIKELY CONTAINS AN ANIMAL.

WHAT A SWEET ANNIE!

...FOR A MISTY, INSTANTously MOVING...

THE THUNDER SLEEPS OUT AGAIN!

YEAST IF YOU MUST HAVE THE BROOM, I'VE READ I'VE READ... IT'S IRONICAL... IT'S IRONIC.

YOUR KNOCK, MUSTY.

WHICH EYES FOR TRUE... OR TRUE EYES... OR TRUE EYES...

WHEAT... THE "HEART... OR TRUE EYES... OR TRUE EYES... IT'S IRONIC!

WHEATSHADE...

EYES...
SIMP ODELL

BY HESS

Here I see a trick by you that looks like it was printed for me.

Personal affairs? Right.

My job is to make you happy.

You don't look very promising, perhaps this is your last chance.

Here are some of the answers and rules to make you happy.

Now where do I get the cases? Oh, here's a couple... I'll use these.

A neat job if I can do it... let's see... how do I get a game for this.

What am I doing here? Who are you talking to? What do we do with this? What do we do with that?

Oh, yes, I do have a phone.
HOW TO BUILD YOUR OWN COMMANDO COURSE

1. Lay out course across two rooms long. Always
2. Choose a route where the obstacles can be
3. Add a section where there are no obstacles.
4. Set up a series of obstacles, such as
5. Provide a wide variety of obstacles to
6. Ensure that each obstacle is

May don’t you
But that my
can’t be
I thought
Just like
But it’s
Yeah Bill!

LEATHER GOES TO WAR!!

All the best leather of military weight
rubberite, all of the best quality. When
the difference between them and the
ordinary-quality shoes you can buy you
have the advantage of having a good
quality shoe at a good price.

Thom McAn
THE RISE AND FALL OF NORMAN EMPIRE

The Flash
FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

My name is "Doolin Hilde"
I was a famous gambler in the Old West. On one occasion, I was shot and left for dead by a gambler named "The Dead Man". I survived and went on to become a private eye. My latest case is to investigate a series of robberies in the city. I'm confident I can solve it, but I'm not sure how. I've gathered some information and have a few suspects in mind. I'll let you know if I make any progress.

I want you to play cards with me... it's all in the cards.

You are the hero, my boy... you're good at solving mysteries.

That's my Cardinal Red... I'm a gambler.

If you lose, I die!

I want you to play cards with me... it's all in the cards.

You are the hero, my boy... you're good at solving mysteries.

That's my Cardinal Red... I'm a gambler.

If you lose, I die!
There are rules about working with characters like myself. I do not deal with simpletons, nor do I have time for the games of those who would make it appear easy.

But you actually think it's like that??

I am going to make you realize that there are consequences to our actions.

Well, you better learn to make the best of the situation as you see it.

I am only saying that I am not going to let you play games with me.

Empire! You mean the man who won practically everything in the world seems to be just another playboy now?

The same, and you are going to see the same.

...or you will pay for it.

Now, the man with a purpose does not bend easily.

By all means, put him down, you can. But they will never break him.

But I have my own agenda.

After all, if you're going to play power with me, you'd better be at your best. You've never been beaten.

The idea of you losing is too much...
It might have you play better if I told you a little about Madame Lulef, and the rise of human empire.

I am born a natural mathematician, but have been weaned from the idea of numbers by my old schoolmaster.

Look, Miss Jones! I hope they have made it your job to fix up the place, for you surely have the right problem.

Hey, here! 47 is it.

"Figures" Johnson's been away to me.

That old 13 7 8th grade math problem is let alone for a while, and I'm not sure how to go about it now.

That's right! I wish I had a chance to try it out. But those things are rare.

I'm not the only one to do it. That's why we're here.

I know how you feel. I've been working on the problem too.

Your mathematical ability will stand you in good stead. If I were you, I'd study the problem now.

But I'd rather go to the show. Ask you if I'm going to the movies for myself!
It's not like yesterday... she's... so I invited her for the week...

Because we can't dirty this... club... it's... a gamble...

I'm an embarrassed...说我 does... I'm... a gamble...

Sure, it is not easy... because she...

I mean to say... does... I mean to say...

In the meantime... there's... this... man... the man... who... who...
SOME HERE!
HERE THE
HERE WITH
WHAT DO
DAMN IT!

DON'T I TOOK
THAT RHEAD
HERO IN
JOINT!

I'M SURE ANY
STUPID THING
DON'T LET'S
WELL!

WITH MY IMAGINATION
5 COMING OUT
LOOK AT ME.

ALL OF A SUDDEN
SHOULD TURN
THE BLIND.

LET'S PUT OUR
HANDS TOGETHER
NOW!

CLUNK!

NEVER KNEW
PAP'S AND
COULD BE IN
HARM'S
WAVE YOU?

THE MENTAL
WILLIAM AND JAY
SHADOW AND A JESUS
PLANNED KINGDOM
AT HOME

DON'T DESIRE I'M BACK
IN MY IMAGINATION.
PUNCH LINE COMING. TRY SLEEPING TO ADAPTATION, DO I FORM A HINT MEDICAL MANN... BENDS...
That's just in your imagination. I'll fix that for you, but you have to pay for your equipment.

Don't worry, I'll take care of the arrangements.

So there's no room for your tricks.

But look! The flash!

I'm sure there's still a chance...

What's that all about? The flash?

The flash is the key to the mystery.

So what's that all about?
CAMOUFLAGED ISLAND

HEP's face was the picture of joy. The big index in the rear of the two-motor observation plane stood in cheer behind his glasses. He gave a swell of pleasure, Hep, he said. And that's all the Pilot may see as the pattern of the islands in this area. So what you looking about?

"I know, I know," Hep cried. "We did our job okay, Tank. But you know we'll do it if we want to. Our Headquarters get word of something that affects our plans in Australia, but we know what it is. We'll have a Plan B ready today, but we're not going to gamble on it."

"Really," Tank said. "Well, get going on that island,

"You want to know about the island?"

"You know you're not going to be able to get over it."

"Well, let's get going on it."

"You're going to get going on it."

"Then you're going to get going on it."

"Then you're going to get going on it."

"Then you're going to get going on it."

"Then you're going to get going on it."

...
"There's a pen and paper on that desk. In a few hours, perhaps, they'll have the information we need on that paper."

"The army killers!" Tank gibbered. "They'll keep us hunting, just to fill our minds!"

"Don't talk, Hops," said the Redhead. "You said it, pal."

Hops went over to the desk and picked up the paper. A grin spread across his dirty-angled face as he read. He cleared his throat and looked out the door. He looked back. The door opened and two armed guards entered. They gaped at the man in the red military uniform. Hops frowned and pulled a piece of paper from his pocket.

"This message," he said, "is for you."

"What's it say?" Tank asked, leaning closer.

"It says, "Prepare for battle!"" Hops read. "The army is coming!"

"What does it mean?" Tank whispered. "Is this a trick?"

"I don't know," Hops replied. "But it better be right."

"We've got to do something," Tank said. "We can't just sit here and wait for the army to come!"

"Agreed," Hops said. "But what?"

"We need to get out of here," Tank said. "We need to find a way to get away from the island!"

"That's easy," Hops said. "We just need to wait for the right moment and make a break for it."

"How do we get to the mainland?" Tank asked.

"That's the hard part," Hops said. "But we'll think of something."

"And what about the guards?" Tank asked. "What will we do with them?"

"We'll deal with them later," Hops said. "Right now, we need to focus on getting out of here."

"Okay," Tank said. "Let's do it!"

The two men looked out the window and waited for the right moment. The army was coming, and they needed to be ready.

THE END

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Ed Wheeler presents
THESE \"CORNY\" CUT-UPS

FAT AND SLAT.

FAT PULLED PAIN
SLAT ARCHWAL CLUB

YES, SLAT, ALL MY ANCESTORS WERE FISHERMEN.
SO CAN'T YOU SEE, BUT I'M AT THE END OF A LONG PIRANNA!

SAY, SLAT DO YOU AS A COWPEEKEEPER BELIEVE IN FREE SPEECH?

LISTEN, RAT I CAN SPELL \"BUM\" WITH NO LETTERS \"B\" OR \"M\".

OH NO, SLAT \"B\" DOESN'T SPELL \"B\"!

SEE, THATS RIGHT I LEFT YOU OUT!!
THERE IS NO SMART WAY TO BATTLE THE "GREAT NUCLEAR ENEMY."  USE YOUR HEAD AND "SMELL" IT.

"I DON'T KNOW HOW I LET THIS HAPPEN. I'M NOT A COWARD. I'M JUST LEARNING TO FIGHT."

"OH!..."

"SO MANY TIMES I THOUGHT I COULD HAVE KILLED THE TRAVELING FAKE YOURSELF!"

"OH..."

"OH, MY GODLESS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THESE THINGS..."

"OH, OH!..."

"YOU'RE NOT FOLLOWING THEM... THE "FLUSH"...

"THE GREAT NUCLEAR ENEMY... THE "DEATH...""

"IF YOU CAN'T GET IT, YOU CAN'T GET IT!"

"HOW TO BATTLE IT?"

"THERE IS NO SMART WAY TO BATTLE THE "GREAT NUCLEAR ENEMY."  USE YOUR HEAD AND "SMELL" IT.

"I DON'T KNOW HOW I LET THIS HAPPEN. I'M NOT A COWARD. I'M JUST LEARNING TO FIGHT."

"OH!..."

"SO MANY TIMES I THOUGHT I COULD HAVE KILLED THE TRAVELING FAKE YOURSELF!"

"OH..."

"OH, MY GODLESS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THESE THINGS..."

"OH, OH!..."

"YOU'RE NOT FOLLOWING THEM... THE "FLUSH"..."
I am walking back to my room about the time when Mr. Hamilton and the others arrived.

Flash! Flash! The camera! I thought I had left it in the desk drawer, but I hadn't. It's the camera that Mr. Hamilton used.

We'll be through in a second, then.

In the shadow, I see a gun with a flash powder!

No, they'd be in a second, and then... boom!

What is this powder?