

NO.10

APRIL-MAY

ALL STAR Comics



10¢



500 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE WITH
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

Featuring

HAWKMAN • THE ATOM • DR. FATE • THE SANDMAN • DR. MIDNITE
THE SPECTRE • STARMAN AND JOHNNY THUNDER!!





JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA



THE SOCIETY HOLDS TWO MEETINGS THIS TIME, INSTEAD OF ONE - ALL IN THE INTERESTS OF AMERICAN DEFENSE! ONE MEETING IS AN EMERGENCY GATHERING IN A SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY, AND THE OTHER IN UTTERLY STRANGE SURROUNDINGS - FIVE HUNDRED YEARS IN THE FUTURE...

THE ROLL CALL IS -

HAWKMAN, DR. MIDNITE,
DOCTOR FATE, SANDMAN,
STARMAN, THE ATOM,
JOHNNY *and* THE
THUNDER *and* SPECTRE

HONORARY MEMBERS

SUPERMAN, BATMAN,
FLASH *and* GREEN LANTERN



ALL THE BRILLIANT MINDS OF THE AMERICAN WORLD OF SCIENCE Banded together in one laboratory OBJECT ? ? TO DISCOVER A FOOL-PROOF FORMULA A PREPARATION NEVER DREAMED OF BY TOTALITARIAN MILITARISTS! A DEVICE THAT WILL MAKE AMERICA COMPLETELY SAFE FROM AIR BOMBING

When a gang of international thieves breaks into this laboratory three members of the Justice Society swoop down on them and find themselves embroiled in "THE CASE OF THE BOMB DEFENSE FORMULA!"

Read on - and see how the entire JUSTICE SOCIETY GATHERS ONCE AGAIN TO ASSIST AMERICA AND DEMOCRACY!





THE SCIENTISTS ARE SO RELIEVED BY THEIR NEW PROTECTION THAT THEY STAND TREAT TO DINNER...

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU WILL EVER PERFECT AN AIRTIGHT DEFENSE AGAINST BOMBINGS?

WE HOPE TO! SCIENCE HAS MADE GREAT STRIDES SINCE THE TURN OF THE CENTURY... THERE IS NO LIMIT TO WHAT WE MAY EVENTUALLY DO!

I'LL BET THIS PROBLEM WOULD SEEM LIKE A SIMPLE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE A FEW HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!

OH, DEAR, DEAR! NOW YOU'VE GONE AND DONE IT! OH, DEAR...

DID I KNOCK YOUR ELBOW, SIR? I'M SORRY! MAYBE YOU SWALLOWED WRONG...

NO! NO! IT ISN'T THAT! IT'S JUST MY EXPERIMENTS, THAT'S ALL! I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THEM FOR A FEW MINUTES-- AND NOW YOU GO AND REMIND ME OF THEM...



I WAS WORKING ON A TIME-RAY WHEN I WAS CALLED ON TO HELP THE UNITED STATES! IT'S IN MY BLOOD! I CAN'T FORGET IT! I TRY TO WORK ON DEFENSE PROBLEMS, BUT ALL I DO IS THINK ABOUT MY RAY MACHINE!

THAT'S A SHAME! IF IT WERE ONLY A SUCCESS, YOU COULD FORGET ABOUT IT!

BUT ... IT IS A SUCCESS! I'VE TRIED IT, BUT I WANT TO TRY IT SOME MORE!

WHY, THINK OF THE THINGS YOU COULD DO IF IT WORKED-- WHY, YOU COULD... SAY! DID YOU SAY IT WAS A SUCCESS?

YES... I TRAVELED TEN YEARS INTO THE FUTURE WITH IT...



IF WE ONLY HAD A PERFECT DEFENSE AGAINST BOMBS... OUR CITIES WOULD BE SAFE... AND...

HEY, HAWKMAN! WE HAVE! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! I'VE GOT IT. HAWKMAN... I'VE GOT IT!

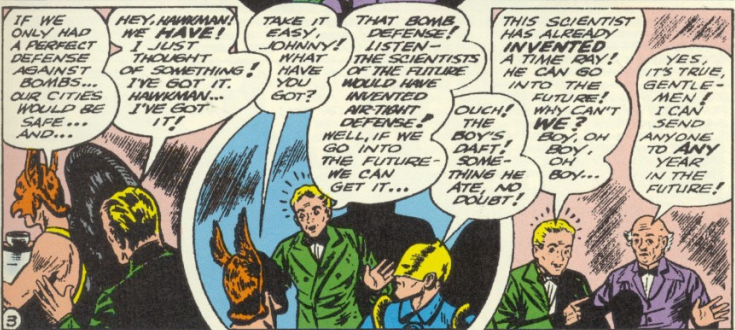
TAKE IT EASY, JOHNNY! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

THAT BOMB DEFENSE! LISTEN-- THE SCIENTISTS OF THE FUTURE WOULD HAVE INVENTED AIRTIGHT DEFENSE! WELL, IF WE GO INTO THE FUTURE-- WE CAN GET IT...

OUCH! THE BOY'S DAFT! SOMETHING HE ATE, NO DOUBT!

THIS SCIENTIST HAS ALREADY INVENTED A TIME RAY! HE CAN GO INTO THE FUTURE! WHY CAN'T WE? BOY, OH BOY... OH BOY...

YES, IT'S TRUE, GENTLEMEN! I CAN SEND ANYONE TO ANY YEAR IN THE FUTURE!



NOT AT ALL!
WHAT
ABOUT SOME
OF OUR
HONORARY
MEMBERS?
HAPPEN TO
KNOW THAT
SUPERMAN AND
BATMAN ARE
ASY AT THE
MOMENT, BUT
WHAT ABOUT THE
FLASH— AND
GREEN
LANTERN?



THAT'S
ALL
RIGHT,
FLASH!
I'M FREE
AT THE
MOMENT!
YOU GO
AHEAD—
I'LL STAY!



A comic book panel showing Flash and Robin flying over a pink, tentacle-like monster. Flash is in the foreground, wearing his red suit with a yellow lightning bolt, and Robin is behind him in his purple and yellow suit. They are both looking down at the monster. The monster has a large, pink, bulbous head with a wide, toothy grin and several tentacles. The background is a simple white with some motion lines.



ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY ARE SENT ALONG THE CURVED ARC OF TIME - FAR INTO THE UNKNOWN FUTURE...

TAKE YOUR
TIME! I'M
ONE FELLOW
THAT ISN'T
GOING
ANYWHERE!



AND SO THE SOCIETY MEMBERS EMBARK ON THEIR MOST UNUSUAL ADVENTURE, ALL SECRETLY WONDERING—WHAT WILL THE YEAR 2442 BE LIKE?....

INTO THE YEAR 2442 STEPS THE HAWKMAN, RIGHT ONTO A TALL RAMP AND A LOT OF TROUBLE..



HE MEETS THE DEFENDERS-
POLICE FORCE OF THE FUTURE!

I AM KNOWN AS THE HAWKMAN
I COME FROM THE
PAST TO FIND OUT
ABOUT SOME
DEFENSE THAT
YOUR SCIENTISTS
MAY HAVE
DISCOVERED
AGAINST
BOMBS.



THE HAWKMAN? YOU
EXPECT US TO BELIEVE
THAT? YOU'VE GOT
TO THINK UP A
BETTER ONE
THAN THAT
IMPOSTER!

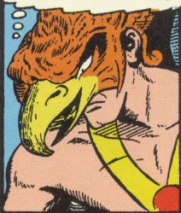
BUT I
AM THE
HAWKMAN!

AND I'M
GEORGE
WASHINGTON!
IF YOU TURN
OUT TO BE ONE
OF THOSE
MARTIAN
HIGHWAYMEN
IT WILL BE TOO
BAD FOR YOU.



THE HAWKMAN REALIZES
THAT THE STORY HE TELLS
IS A BIT FANTASTIC..

CAN'T BLAME THEM. SUPPOSE
WASHINGTON APPEARED
SUDDENLY BEFORE A
POLICEMAN BACK IN 1942..
HE'D BE SENT TO A NUT-
HOUSE.. WOW! HOPE
THEY DON'T DO THAT TO ME.



THE HAWKMAN IS BROUGHT
BEFORE A JUDGE.

DO YOU REALIZE THE HAWKMAN IS ONE
OF OUR GREAT HEROES? TO THE
DEFENDERS HE IS A SYMBOL OF THE
IDEAL UPHOLDER OF LAW AND ORDER.
LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING..



TAKE HIM TO JAIL UNTIL I CAN HAVE
SOME ALIENISTS LOOK INTO THE
MATTER OF HIS SANITY..



STUNNED WITH AMAZEMENT AND SHOCK, THE
HAWKMAN FINDS THAT THE DEFENDERS OF
THE FUTURE ARE MIGHTY TOUGH CUSTOMERS.

I NEARLY BROKE MY FIST ON HIS JAW -
IT MUST BE MADE OF ROLLED STEEL -
I PITY THE POOR
CROOKS OF THESE
DAYS.



THERE IS THE GREAT
JUSTICE SOCIETY, AND YOU
PRETEND TO BE THE
PERMANENT CHAIR-
MAN OF THAT
GREAT
HISTORIC
GROUP!

HOW CAN
I EVER
CONVINCE
YOU?

I HATE TO GET ROUGH,
BOYS.. BUT THE UNITED
STATES NEEDS THAT
DEFENSE MEASURE
AGAINST BOMBS..
SO... OWW!

IS THAT THE
HARDEST YOU
CAN HIT?
HA! HA! NOW
I KNOW
YOU AREN'T
THE HAWK-
MAN.



A PRISONER IN A
ROOM OF STEEL,
THE HAWKMAN
BEGINS TO
REALIZE WHAT
HE IS UP
AGAINST..

WONDER WHAT WILL
HAPPEN TO THE REST
OF THE BOYS?
AND THE JOKE OF IT IS
WE'RE HEROES TO
THESE PEOPLE
AND THEY WON'T
BELIEVE WE
ARE US.



NO USE GETTING DOWN-HEARTED ABOUT THINGS. LET'S LOOK AT THESE BARS! ABOUT AS TOUGH AS THE LATEST U.S. BATTLE-WAGON..BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT OF HERE.



MY BELT OF NINTH METAL RESISTS GRAVITY. IF THE WIRES THAT RE-INFORCE MY BELT WILL HOLD. MAYBE MY WINGS WILL DO THE JOB FOR ME.



STRAINING AND PULLING, THE BELT OF NINTH METAL IS RAISED TO ITS FULL POWER, AND WITH THE WINGS PULLING THE BARS SLOWLY BEND AND GIVE..



WITH A SWISH AND A TUG, THE HAWKMAN IS PULLED RIGHT OUT OF HIS PRISON /

WHOA! THINGS ARE GETTING OUT OF HAND. I'LL GET PULLED UP INTO SPACE UNLESS I CAN GET TO MY BELT..



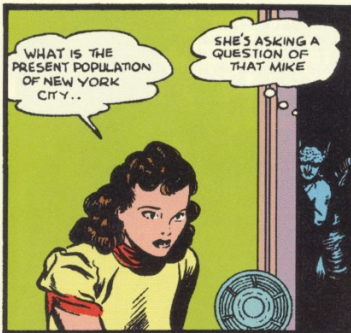
OH.OH. I'LL HAVE THESE DEFENDERS ON MY TRACK IF I DON'T WATCH OUT..

THERE I'M FREE AGAIN. I'VE GOT TO LEARN WHETHER THERE IS A DEFENSE MEASURE AGAINST BOMBS, THOUGH. BUTHOW?



TELEVISABRARY! WHATEVER THAT MAY BE! HM. MAYBE THEY KEEP RECORDS BY TELEVISION NOW! NO HARM TRYING. I HOPE..





WHAT IS THE
PRESENT POPULATION
OF NEW YORK
CITY..

SHE'S ASKING A
QUESTION OF
THAT MIKE

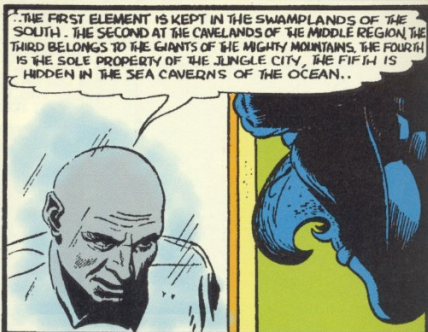


FIFTY-MILLION, SEVEN HUNDRED
THOUSAND, IS THE PRESENT
POPULATION OF NEW YORK CITY.

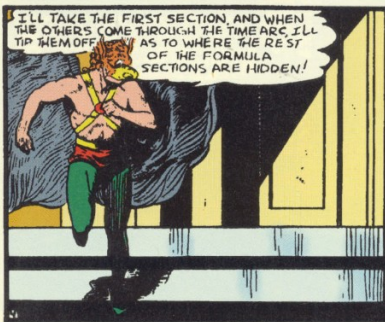
SO-THAT'S
HOW IT'S DONE!
WELL, WHAT AM
I WAITING FOR.



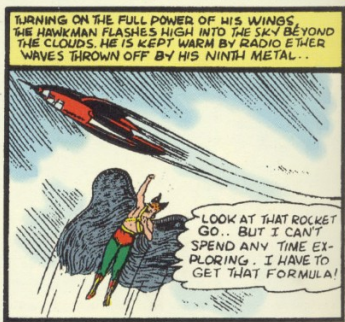
THE DEFENSE FORMULA AGAINST BOMBS
CONSISTS OF EIGHT SEPARATE MATHEMATICAL
SECTIONS, KEPT IN EIGHT VARIOUS LOCALITIES.
THE NINTH ELEMENT THAT TURNS THIS FORCE
SCREEN INTO A WEAPON IS A MILITARY SECRET.
THE EIGHT LOCALITIES
ARE AS
FOLLOWS.



THE FIRST ELEMENT IS KEPT IN THE SWAMPLANDS OF THE
SOUTH. THE SECOND AT THE CAVELANDS OF THE MIDDLE REGION, THE
THIRD BELONGS TO THE GIANTS OF THE MIGHTY MOUNTAINS, THE FOURTH
IS THE SOLE PROPERTY OF THE JUNGLE CITY, THE FIFTH IS
HIDDEN IN THE SEA CAVERN'S OF THE OCEAN..

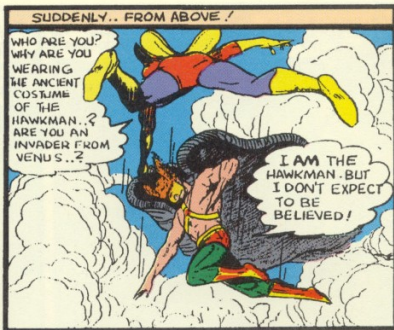
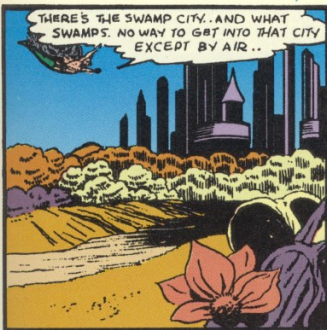


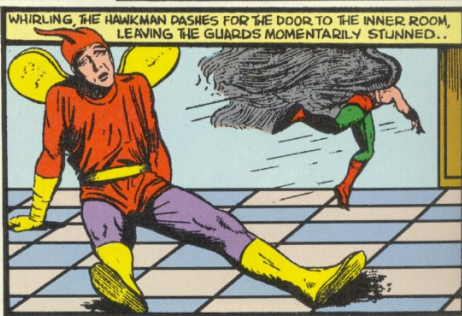
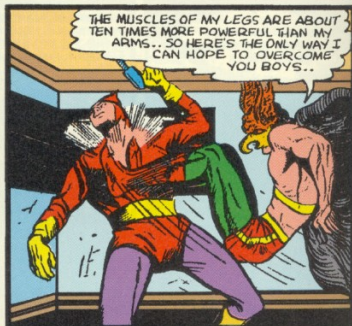
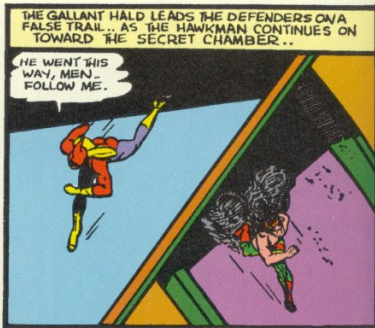
I'LL TAKE THE FIRST SECTION, AND WHEN
THE OTHERS COME THROUGH THE TIME ARC, I'LL
TIP THEM OFF. AS TO WHERE THE REST
OF THE FORMULA
SECTIONS ARE HIDDEN!



TURNING ON THE FULL POWER OF HIS WINGS,
THE HAWKMAN FLASHES HIGH INTO THE SKY BEYOND
THE CLOUDS. HE IS KEPT WARM BY RADIO ETHER
WAVES THROWN OFF BY HIS NINTH METAL..

LOOK AT THAT ROCKET
GO.. BUT I CAN'T
SPEND ANY TIME EX-
PLORING. I HAVE TO
GET THAT FORMULA!







HERE IT IS! CARVED IN METAL SO NO ONE CAN STEAL IT! WELL, AT LEAST I CAN MAKE A COPY OF IT..

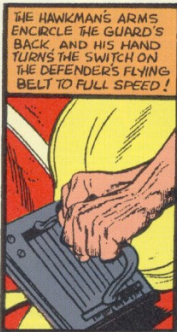


OH OH.. TROUBLE AGAIN..

LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF HERE NOW..



THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M THINKING, BIG BOY.



THE HAWKMAN'S ARMS ENCIRCLE THE GUARD'S BACK, AND HIS HAND TURNS THE SWITCH ON THE DEFENDER'S FLYING BELT TO FULL SPEED!



THE GUARD IS PINNED TO THE CEILING.

OOOOH. WHAT HAPPENED.

THE POWER OF HIS FLYING BELT WILL KEEP HIM SQUEEZED AGAINST THE WALL LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET AWAY.



I'LL BORROW A COUPLE OF THESE FLYING BELTS. THE ATOM AND SANDMAN COULD USE THEM..



..THE HAWKMAN RACES FORTH TO MEET THE REST OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO APPEAR IN THE YEAR 2442 ...

HAWKMAN appears each month in **Flash Comics**-Don't miss it!



HELLO, FELLOWS!
BOY, AM I GLAD TO
SEE YOU! WHAT I'VE
BEEN THROUGH WILL
STAND YOU ON YOUR
EARS! BUT I HAVE
GOOD NEWS!

HAD A LOT
OF FUN, EH?
TELL US
ABOUT
IT!

IT
DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
FUN TO ME!
WHAT'S
WRONG,
HAWKMAN?

WELL, IN THE
FIRST PLACE
THE MEN OF
2442 ARE
PHYSICAL
GIANTS!
SCIENCE HAS
FED THEM THE
RIGHT VITAMIN'S
AND STUFF—
SO WE WON'T
GET ANYWHERE
WITH THE
ROUGH STUFF!

H-M-M— THAT
MEANS WE'LL
HAVE TO USE
STRATEGY,
EH?

WHAT
ARE THE
ODD-
LOOKING
BELTS
FOR?



THESE ARE FLYING
BELTS... FOR
THE MEMBERS
WHO DO NOT
FLY ALREADY...
BUT I'LL TIP
YOU OFF THAT
THESE DE-
FENDERS CAN
REALLY TRAVEL!
YOU'LL FIND
YOURSELVES
TAXED TO THE
UTMOST... SO
BE CAREFUL!

WE
WILL!
YOU
SPOKE
ABOUT
SOME GOOD
NEWS...
WHAT
IS IT?

WHILE YOU WERE COMING THROUGH THE TIME ARC,
I MANAGED TO BE CAPTURED BY THE DEFENDERS
WHO WOULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS THE HAWKMAN...
(INCIDENTALLY, WE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY ARE ALL KNOWN AS HISTORICAL
CHARACTERS HERE) — ANYWAY,
I DISCOVERED THE 'WHEE-
ABOUTS OF THE BOMB-PROOF
FORCE FORMULA! IT'S IN
EIGHT PARTS, ONE OF WHICH
I SUCCEEDED IN SECURING
FROM THE SWAMP CITY OF
THE SOUTHLANDS — THAT
LEAVES ONE FOR EACH OF
YOU! ON THOSE GLIPS
OF PAPER YOU WILL FIND
DIRECTIONS...

HUH! THE
SKY CITY!
HOW AM I
GOING TO
GET UP
THERE?

I HAVE
THE
MOUNTAIN-
LANDS OF
THE
HIMALAYAS!
BRR, I BET
IT'S COLD
THERE!



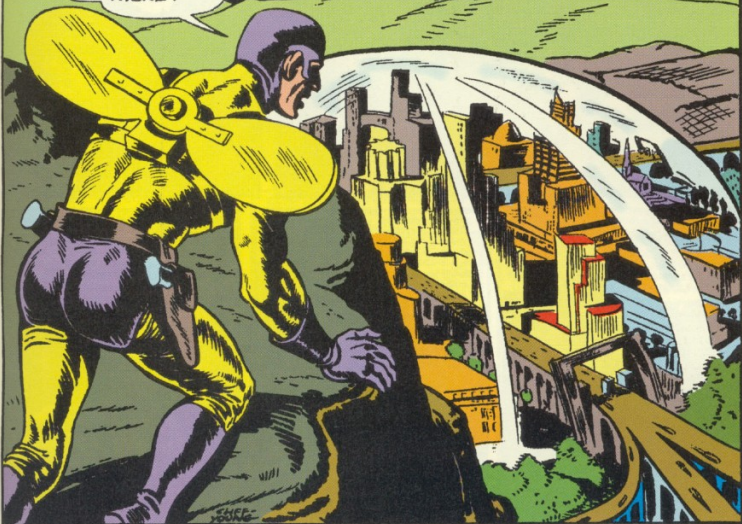
THERE THEY GO!
I'M PRETTY SURE
THEY'LL SUCCEED
BECAUSE HALD TOLD
ME SO! AND, UNLESS
HE GOT HIS HISTORY
MIXED UP, I'VE NO
CAUSE TO WORRY!

I'D LIKE TO STAY AND
LEARN MORE ABOUT
THIS CIVILIZATION, BUT
I WANT TO MAKE SURE
THE SCIENTISTS GET
THIS PART OF THE
FORMULA AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE — SO GOOD-
BYE 2442! —
TWENTIETH CENTURY-
HERE I COME!



FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS OF THE HAWKMAN, THE SANDMAN SOON ARRIVES AT A MIGHTY GLASS-DOMED CITY IN THE MIDDLE REGIONS OF THE UNITED STATES. IN AWE, HE STUDIES THE GREAT PANORAMA STRETCHED OUT BEFORE HIM

A CITY ENCASED IN GLASS!
HOW IN THE WORLD AM I
GOING TO GET IN
THERE?



I THOUGHT I HEARD
VOICES MIGHTY CLOSE!
WHAT ARE THEY
SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?



THE MEN OF THE FUTURE SHED
THEIR MINING CLOTHES AND
FLY HIGH INTO THE COOL AIR...

THIS IDEA OF FLYING AN HOUR
A DAY IN THE SUB-STRATOSPHERE
IS A GREAT CONDITIONER!



YES, WE GET THE
HEALTHFUL SUN
RAYS, AND THE
COOL, MOIST AIR
ACTS LIKE A COLD
SHOWER! IT TOUGHENS
US UP, AND MAKES
US STRONG!

THANKS A LOT, GENTS -- YOU
DON'T KNOW IT, BUT YOU DID
ME A FAVOR -- I WITH ONE
OF THESE SUITS, NO ONE
WILL KNOW ME AS THE --
SANDMAN! I EVEN HAVE AN
IDENTITY TAG, TOO!





WALKWAY
NUMBER 10!

NOT SO BAD, NOT SO BAD! AT
LEAST, I'LL BE INSIDE THE
CITY IN A MINUTE! TOO BAD
I HAD TO TAKE OFF THOSE
WINGS, THOUGH - BUT NONE
OF THESE MINERS ARE
WEARING THEM.



WOW!
THIS SIDEWALK
IS MOVING!



MUST BE A BEGINNER!
HE HASN'T EVEN LEARNED
TO RIDE THE WALKWAY
YET! I REMEMBER
WHEN I FIRST STEPPED
ON IT! I'LL NEVER
FORGET IT.

NEITHER
WILL I,
BROTHER!



THE MOVING WALKWAY
DEPOSITS THE SANDMAN
UNGRACIOUSLY INSIDE AN
ELEVATOR -

BABY WHAT A INITIATION
CEREMONY THIS WOULD
MAKE!



SUDDENLY THE BOTTOM OF
THE ELEVATOR SEEMS TO
FALL FROM UNDER THE
MAN OF MIGHT'S FEET AS IT
SHOOTS DOWNWARD AT
TERRIFYING SPEED!

WHEW! THIS CAR'S
DROPPING AT ABOUT
A MILE A MINUTE!



A PNEUMATIC BRAKE CUSHIONS
THE FALL OF THE CAGE. THE
DOOR SWISHES OPEN ON SILENT
RODS AND A HEAD IS POKED IN...

SHAKE A LEG!
WE HAVEN'T GOT
ALL DAY! LET'S
GET GOING!

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I'M TRYING
TO DO - GET
GOING! MY LEGS
WON'T WORK
RIGHT!



WHEN IN ROME, DO AS THE
ROMANS DO! THIS THING
MUST BE SOME SORT OF
MINER'S TOOL! HMMM,
I'D BETTER WATCH
THAT FELLOW AND DO
WHAT HE DOES!

WE'RE ON A SECRET JOB TODAY!
WE HAVE TO REPAIR THE
PLINGS UNDER THE CHAMBER
OF THE MANUSCRIPTS! THEY
ONLY PICK OUT GOOD MEN
FOR THAT JOB! IT'S MIGHTY
DANGEROUS!

GOOD MEN!
AND I'M A BEGINNER
AT THIS WORK!
THE MAN WHO OWNS
THIS OUTFIT MUST
BE SOMEBODY!



WE HAVE TO THROW A CABLE ACROSS
TO THAT STALAGMITE, THEN GO
OVER. FEW ARE ALLOWED HERE,
BECAUSE THAT ROOM ACROSS THE
CHASM CONTAINS THE SECOND
PART OF THE GREAT FORMULA!



YOU MEAN — THE
DEFENSE AGAINST
BOMBS? I'M PLAYING
IN LUCK!

WE GOT THE IDEA OF THIS
CABLE, YOU KNOW, FROM AN
ANCIENT HERO OF AMERICA,
CALLED THE SANDMAN. IT
SEEMS HE HAD A WIREPOON
AFFAIR —

YES, YES, I KNOW ALL
ABOUT THAT! HOW'D
YOU LIKE TO RIDE
ACROSS ON THE
ORIGINAL THING?



OHH! YOU — YOU HAVE THE
WIREPOON! BUT YOU MUST
HAVE STOLEN IT FROM THE
DEFENDER MUSEUM!
YOU ARE A CRIMINAL!
HEEELP! HEEELP!



TAKE IT EASY!
I AM THE
SANDMAN!

THE MINER LEAPS AT THE
SANDMAN — WHO SOON
LEARNS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO
FIGHT A MAN OF 2442 LBS. HE IS
AS HELPLESS AS A NEW-
BORN BABY!



HELP! HE — SAY, YOU AREN'T
VERY STRONG, ARE YOU?

WHEN! THIS
GUY'S GOT
MUSCLES
LIKE AN
ELEPHANT!
HE'S CRACKING
MY RIBS!

ANKLES AWAY! ONLY
CHANCE I HAVE IS BY-
TRIPPING HIM!



OH! SO IT'S
TRICKERY, IS IT?

YOU WON'T GET AWAY
WITH THIS! I'LL HAVE THE
DEFENDERS ON YOU IN
NO TIME!



AND IN THE MEANTIME,
I'LL GET THAT FORMULA!
THAT MINER'S SUIT
WAS TOO BULKY, SO
I HAD TO LEAVE IT
BEHIND!

NOW TO GET HOLD OF THE SECRET AND GET AWAY BEFORE THAT MINER CAN MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE FOR ME!



THE MAN OF MIGHT LEARNS TO HIS DISGUST THAT THE POLISHED COLUMNS THAT SUPPORT THE CHAMBER OF MANUSCRIPTS ARE GREASED SO MUCH THAT HE CANNOT CLIMB THEM!

THE CHAMBER ITSELF IS OF METAL, AND MY WIREPOON WON'T HOLD IN THAT! NOW THAT I'M HERE, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?



IF THE MOUNTAIN WON'T COME TO MAHOMET, MAHOMET MUST GO TO THE MOUNTAIN! GANGWAY! HERE I COME!



"RUSH DEFENDERS TO LEVEL 28! A MADMAN IS ON THE LOOSE! HE'S TRYING TO STEAL THE SECRET FORMULA!"



I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT IF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY DOESN'T GET THAT FORMULA, MAYBE YOU FELLOWS WOULDN'T BE ENJOYING THE WONDERFUL CIVILIZATION YOU POSSESS TODAY.

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT! IF I CAN'T CLIMB TO THAT SECRET ROOM, I'LL BRING IT DOWN TO ME!

OOOOH! WHAT HIT ME!



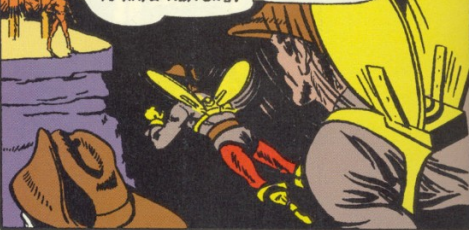
THE MAN OF MIGHT DRILLS HOLES IN THE PILINGS AND INSERTS SALTPETRE...

FARMERS BACK IN 1942 USED THIS METHOD TO GET RID OF TREE-STUMPS! THE SALTPETRE BURNS THEM TO APLE OF ASHES, SO WHY WON'T IT WORK TODAY?



ABOVE THE SOFT SWOOSH OF THE BURNING PILINGS, THE MAN OF MIGHT HEARS THE DRONE OF THE DEFENDERS' WING-BELTS AS THEY SWOOP DOWN UPON HIM!

OH OH! I HAVE TO WAIT AWHILE FOR THE SALTPETRE TO DO THE TRICK, AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M GOING TO HAVE VISITORS!







THIS IS THE DAY
WE WASH OUR
CLOTHES

LET US
DOWN!



JUST BEHAVE YOURSELVES
AND NOTHING WILL
HAPPEN TO YOU! I'LL
BORROW THESE FLYING
BELTS, TOO, WHILE I'M
AT IT—A RELIEF
DETAIL CAN BRING
YOU MORE!



AHA! ABOUT TIME
THOSE PILING'S GAVE
WAY! NOW TO COPY
THE SECOND PART
OF THAT FORMULA!



THE MAN THAT WORKED OUT
THIS FORMULA MUST HAVE
BEEN A COMBINATION OF
EINSTEIN, STEINMETZ, EDISON
AND MY OLD ARITHMETIC
TEACHER! OH WELL—I'M
SURE THE DEFENSE SCIENTISTS
BACK IN 1942 WILL UNDERSTAND
IT!



ALL OF THESE WINGS OUGHT
TO GIVE ME A LOT OF SPEED,
EH, BOYS? TRY TO CATCH
ME NOW!

SAY, ARE YOU
REALLY THE
SANDMAN?



DO YOU LOOK LIKE
I WOULD KID
YOU?

I HAVE A HUNCH
HE'S TELLING THE
TRUTH!

THAT DOESN'T DO HIM
MUCH GOOD NOW
OR US, EITHER!

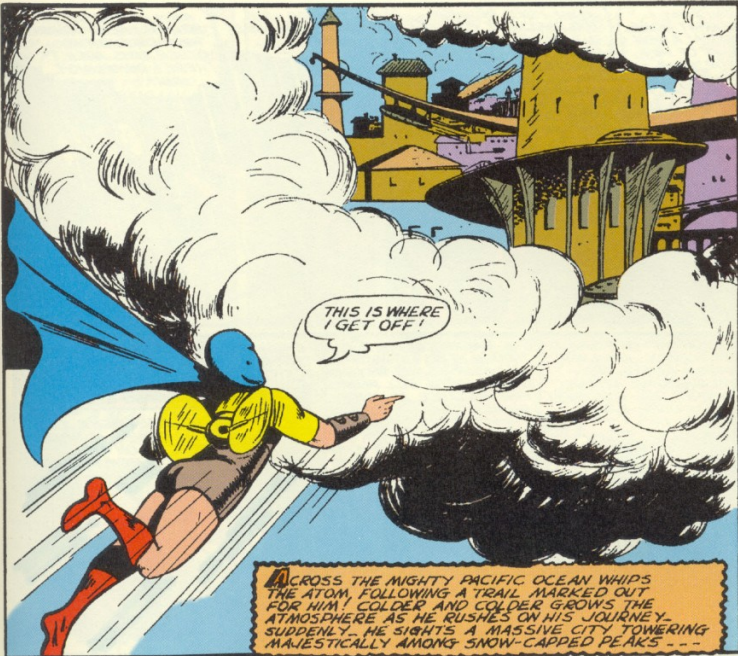


AWED EYES WATCH THE
SANDMAN AS HE FLIES
BACK TOWARD THE ENTRANCE
OF THE MINES, AND THE
YEAR 1942... HIS MANY
WINGED-BELTS GIVING HIM
SUCH SWIFTNESS THAT NO
ONE CAN POSSIBLY OVER-
TAKE HIM!

AND WE TRIED TO
FIGHT WITH HIM!

"TRIED" IS GOOD! ONE
OF OUR LEGENDARY
HEROES, IN THE FLESH!
BOY, OH, BOY!

The SANDMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!



ACROSS THE MIGHTY PACIFIC OCEAN WHIPS THE ATOM, FOLLOWING A TRAIL MARKED OUT FOR HIM! COLDER AND COLDER GROWS THE ATMOSPHERE AS HE RUSHES ON HIS JOURNEY. SUDDENLY, HE SIGHTS A MASSIVE CITY TOWERING MAJESTICALLY AMONG SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS ---

A YELLOW BEAM OF LIGHT SHOOTS SKYWARD AND STABS THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBER!

I CAN'T MOVE! THAT BEAM-- IT'S PULLING ME DOWN!



A RACE OF GIANTS! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEM!

WHAT A STRANGE LITTLE MAN! HE IS A MAN, ISN'T HE?



HE'LL MAKE A NICE HOUSE PET! I'VE GOT A BIRD CAGE HOME HE'LL FIT INTO!

THIS IS HUMILIATING! HOW CAN I CONVINCE THESE BRUISERS ABOUT ME?

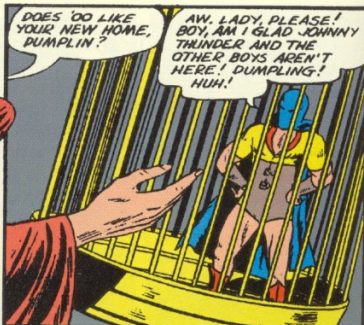




LOOK WHAT I BROUGHT HOME, CARLA! A NEW SORT OF PET FOR YOU!

OOH! ISN'T HE JUST TOO DARLING? I'LL CLEAN OUT THE BIRD CAGE AND PLACE HIM IN IT!

BOY, AM I EVER FUMING! I'M A HOUSEHOLD PET--!



DOES 'OO LIKE YOUR NEW HOME, DUMPLIN'?

AW, LADY, PLEASE! BOY, AM I GLAD JOHNNY THUNDER AND THE OTHER BOYS AREN'T HERE! DUMPLING! HUH!

POOR ATOM! HE'S SMALL BUT TERRIFIC, AND EVEN THOUGH THINGS ARE DISCOURAGING AT THE MOMENT, HE'S CONFIDENT HE'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS!

THE MAGNIFICENT MITE IS ALL EYES, THOUGH, IN HIS ENFORCED CAPTIVITY. HE OBSERVES THE WAYS OF LIFE OF THESE TALL PEOPLE. FOR INSTANCE AT DINNER TIME

AT A PRESS OF THE FINGER, OILED HINGES SWING WALLS AROUND, AND CONVERT A LIVING ROOM INTO A DINING ROOM ---



BOY, WHEN I GET OUT AM I GOING TO GET EVEN FOR A FEW MAJOR INSULTS!

DINNER TIME, DARLING!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE DINNER IS-- I HAVEN'T SMELLED ANY COOKING!

THIS IS APARTMENT 234! SEND UP DINNER NUMBER 4 ON THE MENU, PLEASE!



A MOMENT LATER--PNEUMATIC TUBES SHOOT SEALED VACUUM BOTTLES CONTAINING COMPLETE DINNERS INTO THE ROOM ---

NOW ISN'T THAT SOMETHING! NO FOOD TO COOK, NO DISHES TO WASH AFTERWARDS! HUH, AND THEY SAY THIS IS A MAN'S WORLD!

A FEW DAYS LATER, ATOM DISCOVERS A NEW "HOUSEHOLD PET" ---

HERE'S A FEATHERED FRIEND, LITTLE ONE-- A MOUNTAIN EAGLE!

WHEET! HI THERE, OLD TIMER!

HELLO, SHRIMP! IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET SOMEBODY WHO TALKS MY LANGUAGE--WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

IF I SET YOU FREE, WILL YOU HELP ME DO A LITTLE JOB?

THE HAWKMAN DID US A FAVOR WHEN HE TAUGHT US JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS THE BIRD LANGUAGE!



WHEE! PARDON ME FOR SCREAMING IN AMUSEMENT, BUU! HOW CAN YOU FREE ME?

LIKE THIS - I REACH OUT AND TOUCH YOUR LOCK! THE KEY HANGS JUST OUTSIDE IT! YOU GET OUT, GIVE ME MY KEY THAT HANGS UNDER MY CAGE - AND WE'RE BOTH FREE!

AS SOON AS THE GIANTESS IS GONE, THE ATOM PUTS HIS PLAN INTO ACTION!

YOU'RE NOT SO DUMB, PAL! WHO ARE YOU!

I'M THE ATOM, A FRIEND OF THE HAWKMAN'S!

THE HAWKMAN? I'VE HEARD ABOUT HIM IN OUR BIRD LEGENDS - HOW COME YOU GOT STUCK IN THAT CAGE?

I'M AFTER A SECRET FORMULA TO PROTECT THE UNITED STATES FROM BOMBS! CAN YOU GIVE ME A TIP ABOUT THAT?

SURE! IT'S HIDDEN IN A MOUNTAIN CAVE! BUT THERE'S A SEAL AROUND THE DOOR THAT SENDS OUT AN ALARM IF IT'S BROKEN!

A SEAL, EH?... WELL, HOW ABOUT TAKING ME THERE?

HANG ON, ATOM! WE'RE GOING TO TRAVEL!

THE FASTER THE BETTER! LISTEN TO THAT WOMAN YELL, WILL YOU?

MY LITTLE ITSIE BITSIE! DUMPLING! COME BACK!

GOLLY IT'S COLD UP THIS HIGH! I THINK I KNOW WHY THE PEOPLE LIVING HERE ARE GIANTS... THEIR GREAT LUNGS ENABLE THEM TO GET MORE OXYGEN IN THESE RAREFIED ALTITUDES!

THE DOOR IS SEALED BY SOME STRANGE LIQUID FROZEN INTO A HARDENED FORM! IF I SMASH IT, I'LL HAVE THOSE GIANTS PUTTING ME BACK IN THAT CAGE AGAIN!

A FIRE TO HEAT THE SNOW! SURE! THAT'S IT! SAY OLD SCOUT, HOW'D CHANCES OF GETTING SOME FIREWOOD? OH YES, SOME DRY KINDER AND A METAL BUCKET!

I'LL SEEK IT IN THE LOWER LEVELS! A BUCKET TOO, EN? OKAY!

WHILE HE'S GONE, I'LL GET THINGS READY. PLENTY OF SNOW TO MELT, TURN TO WATER... THEN TO STEAM!

IN A SHORT WHILE THE EAGLE RETURNS AND THE ATOM GETS A FIRE GOING...

BOY, THIS FEELS GOOD! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN!

THE HOT STEAM RISING ALL AROUND THE DOOR SLOWLY MELTS THE SEAL! THE LIQUID BEGINS TO RUN...

THE MELTED SEAL WON'T SET OFF AN ALARM!

A MUSEUM FOR ANCIENT WEAPONS! THAT PLAQUE IN THE CENTER! IT HAS WRITING ON IT!

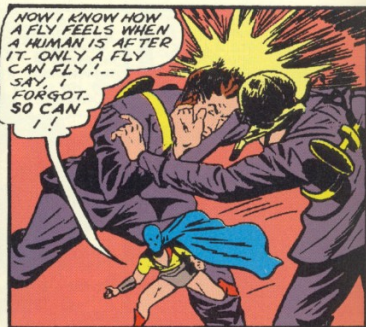
MEANWHILE, THE GIANTESS COMPLAINS ABOUT THE ATOM'S ESCAPE...

THIS IS IT! I'LL COPY IT AND GET AWAY!

THIS LITTLE MAN JUST FLEW OUT THE WINDOW ON AN EAGLE!

SAY ARE YOU SURE YOU SAW THAT? I DON'T WANT TO SAY YOU'RE FIBBING, BUT AFTER ALL...







A CITY--
BUILT ON
GIANT
TREES!

RIPPING THRU THE GREAT TREELANDS
OF THE AMERICAN NORTHWEST, **STARMAN**
COMES IN SIGHT OF THE CITY BUILT HIGH IN
THE AIR ON THE FOREST GIANTS! SECRETED
IN ITS GREAT EXpanse IS THE FOURTH
SECTION OF THE MATHEMATICAL FORMULA!

SO THIS IS
CALIFORNIA OF
2442! THESE
MAMMOTH TREES
MUST BE THE OLD
REDWOODS GROWN
TO GIGANTIC SIZE!



SUDDENLY
STARMAN'S
GRAVITY
ROD IS
DRAWN
FROM HIS
HAND BY A
MAGNETIC
RAY!

I'VE BEEN SEEN!
THERE GOES MY
GRAVITY ROD!



HAWKMAN
DIDN'T
EXAGGERATE!
LOOK AT THE
SIZE OF THOSE
DEFENDERS! I'VE
GOT TO USE MY
HEAD THIS TIME!



ON A LEDGE OF THE CLIFF OPPOSITE STARMAN SEES SEVERAL HUSKY YOUTHS WITH AN INSTRUCTOR--

YOU MUST PASS THE CATAPULT LEAP TEST, BEFORE YOU CAN BE ACCEPTED AS FULL-FLEDGED DEFENDERS! CANDIDATE NUMBER ONE!

READY SIR!



THE CANDIDATE FOR THE DEFENDER GROUP HITS THE CATAPULT-- THE MIGHTY SPRING LINCOLNS AND HURLS HIM UPWARD!

THUMP

OUT OF THE CANYON AND HIGH OVER THE CITY, SOARS THE FUTURE DEFENDER, LANDING AMONG THE GIANT TREE TOPS!

I GUESS I PASSED THAT TEST, ALL RIGHT!

MEANWHILE, STARMAN THROWS HIS WEIGHT AGAINST A SIDE OF THE GLOBE, CAUSING IT TO SWING OUTWARD--

IF I CAN GET UP ENOUGH MOMENTUM, THE GLASS WILL CRACK AGAINST THE CLIFF!

ALL SET FOR MY COMING OUT PARTY!

BARELY AVOIDING THE BITS OF SHATTERED GLASS, HE LEAPS OUT AND DOWNWARD--

NOW TO SEE IF I CAN HIT THAT CATAPULT BELOW!

WITH THE FORCE OF MY DESCENT, THIS OUGHT TO THROW ME CLEAR OVER THE CITY!

AS IT CRASHES AGAINST THE CANYON WALL, ONE SIDE OF THE GLOBE CRACKS OPEN--

OH OH! THAT STRUCTURE
ON TOP OF THE CLIFF IS
IN MY WAY! I'M GOING
TO CRASH!

THE CATAPULT HURLS HIM UP
AT A TANGENT AND HE FAILS
TO CLEAR THE CANYON, CRASHING
INTO A BUILDING ATOP THE CLIFF---

HE'LL NEVER
BECOME A
DEFENDER.
GOING OFF
HIS COURSE
THAT WAY!
SAY-- HE
CRASHED
RIGHT
THRU THE
WINDOW OF
THE
MANUSCRIPT
ROOM!

TALK
ABOUT
PEOPLE
WHO LIVE
IN GLASS
HOUSES!
OUCH!

MAYBE
HE'S A
SPY!

GET
HIM!

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
DOING?

I WAS GOING FOR A RIDE
AND NOW IT SEEMS THAT
I'M STILL GOING FOR A
RIDE--WITH YOU DOING THE
DRIVING!

YOU COULDN'T, BY ANY
CHANCE, HAVE BEEN
AFTER THE FORMULA,
COULD
YOU?

(THAT MUST BE
THE FORMULA UNDER
THE GLASS TOP ON
THE TABLE! I'VE GOT
TO GET IT!)

WATCH
WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING!

STARMAN PRETENDS TO TRIP!

OOOPS! SORRY!
MY FEET ARE
GETTING
TANGLED!

HEADS I WIN!

UGGH!

THEY'RE BOTH OUT!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO
COPY THAT FORMULA!
I'LL RISK GETTING
AWAY WITH IT AFTER
I GET
IT!

IF I DIDN'T ALREADY HAVE A HEADACHE
FROM CRASHING THROUGH THAT WALL,
I'D GET ONE FROM THESE MATHEMATICAL
FIGURES! I SURE ADMIRE THE MAN WHO
FIGURED IT ALL OUT! IMAGINE!

THERE ARE
SEVEN
OTHERS
TO GO
WITH THIS!



HE IS A SPY! HE TUCKED
A COPY OF THE FORMULA
IN HIS BELT! I'VE
GOT TO
GET IT
AWAY
FROM HIM!

MEAN-
WHILE,
ONE OF
THE
DEFENDERS
RECOVERS
IN TIME
TO SEE
STARMAN
COPY THE
FORMULA
!

BUT AS THE DEFENDER HURLS
HIMSELF AT STARMAN--

I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU PEOPLE
WILL REALIZE THAT WE'RE DOING
THIS FOR THE GOOD OF THE
WHOLE WORLD!

HEY!

YOU'RE ONE
HUMAN FLYING
MACHINE THAT'S
GOING INTO A
TAILSPIN!

WITHOUT MY GRAVITY ROD I CAN'T FLY
THROUGH THE AIR, SO MY HOPE
OF ESCAPING
DEPENDS ON
ONE THING!

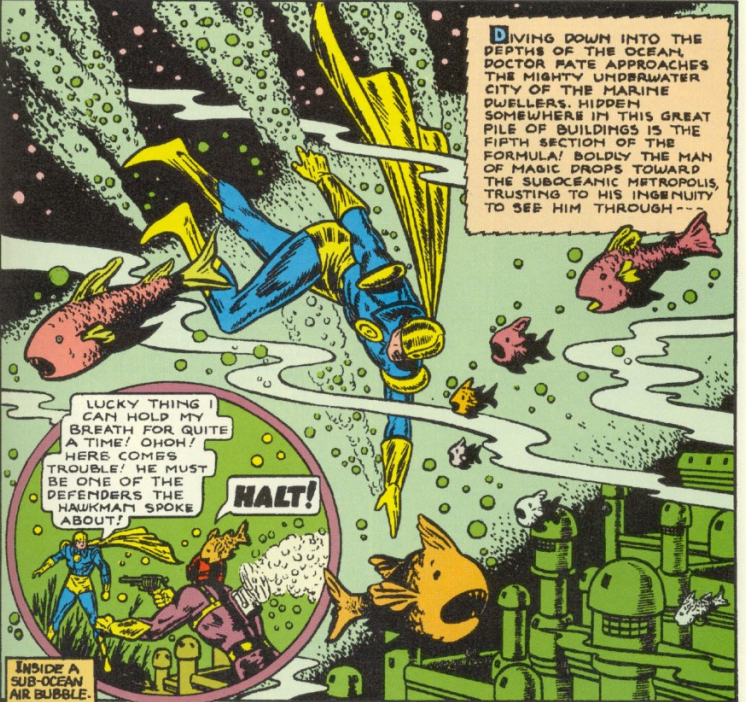
STARMAN
KNEELS
SUDDENLY
AND LIFTS
HIS ARMS,
CAUSING
THE FAST-
CHARGING
DEFENDER
TO PLUNGE
OVER HIS
HEAD AND
CRASH TO
THE FLOOR!



DROPPING WITH THE MOMENTUM OF A BOMB, STARMAN HITS THE CATAPULT SQUARELY WITH BOTH FEET!



The STARMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!

A large comic panel showing Doctor Fate, in his blue and yellow costume with a yellow cape, diving through the water. He is surrounded by bubbles and several pink fish. In the background, a large, green, industrial-looking structure is visible. A speech bubble from Doctor Fate is in the top right corner.

DIVING DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN, DOCTOR FATE APPROACHES THE MIGHTY UNDERWATER CITY OF THE MARINE DWELLERS. HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THIS GREAT PILE OF BUILDINGS IS THE FIFTH SECTION OF THE FORMULA! BOLDLY THE MAN OF MAGIC DROPS TOWARD THE SUBOCEANIC METROPOLIS, TRUSTING TO HIS INGENUITY TO SEE HIM THROUGH---

A circular inset showing Doctor Fate and a large pink fish. Doctor Fate is holding the fish, and the fish is speaking. A speech bubble from Doctor Fate is also present.

LUCKY THING I CAN HOLD MY BREATH FOR QUITE A TIME! OHOH! HERE COMES TROUBLE! HE MUST BE ONE OF THE DEFENDERS THE HAWKMAN SPOKE ABOUT!

HALT!

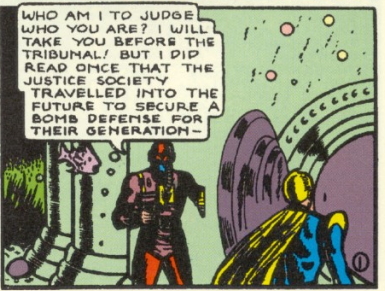
INSIDE A SUB-OCEAN AIR BUBBLE.

A comic panel showing Doctor Fate and Hawkman in a sub-ocean air bubble. Hawkman is holding a gun and pointing it at Doctor Fate. A speech bubble from Hawkman is in the top left corner.

WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS WITH OCEANIA? AND - YOUR CLOTHES! THEY ARE HISTORICAL! WHY, YOU'RE DRESSED IN THE ANCIENT COSTUME OF DOCTOR FATE!

I'VE A HUNCH FROM WHAT THE HAWKMAN SAID IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD TO TELL YOU THIS BUT--

I AM DOCTOR FATE

A comic panel showing Doctor Fate and Hawkman in a sub-ocean air bubble. Hawkman is holding a gun and pointing it at Doctor Fate. A speech bubble from Hawkman is in the top left corner.

WHO AM I TO JUDGE WHO YOU ARE? I WILL TAKE YOU BEFORE THE TRIBUNAL! BUT I DID READ ONCE THAT THE JUSTICE SOCIETY TRAVELLED INTO THE FUTURE TO SECURE A BOMB DEFENSE FOR THEIR GENERATION--

I DOUBT YOU ONLY BECAUSE IT IS MY DUTY TO DOUBT EVERY STRANGER WHO COMES HERE— YOU MIGHT BE A SPY FROM ANOTHER PLANET! COME HERE, I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!

WHAT A HUGE HALL! WASHINGTON'S LINCOLN'S STATUE! THIS MUST BE A HALL OF HEROES!

HERE IS OUR JUSTICE HALL! WHERE WE KEEP THE IMAGES OF THOSE MEN WHO DEDICATED THEIR LIVES THAT HONOR AND JUSTICE MIGHT SURVIVE CRIME!

I WISH THE REST OF THE BOYS WERE HERE TO SEE THIS!

SO YOU SEE, I RECOGNIZED YOU FOR DOCTOR FATE! WHETHER YOU ARE AN IMPOSTER IS UP TO THE TRIBUNAL! MYSELF, I BELIEVE IN YOU! YOUR VOICE SOUNDS HONEST.

THANKS FOR THOSE KIND WORDS.



THE TRIBUNAL OF THE SUBOCEANIC CITY PONDERES ON THE FATE OF THEIR STRANGE VISITOR---

STRANGER, THE TRIBUNAL HAS HEARD THE DEFENDER, KARLES, WHO PLEADS FOR YOU. WE VOTE THAT YOU REMAIN IN HIS CUSTODY! WE CANNOT LET YOU TAKE THE BOMB DEFENSE FORMULA BECAUSE OF OUR TREATIES WITH OUR NEIGHBORING STATES— BUT IF YOU SHOULD— AHM! YOU NEED NOT FEAR OUR ANGER! THAT IS ALL!



WE HAVE COMPANY, MARY!

OH, GOOD! I HAVE THE FINEST DINNER ORDERED VIA THE PNEUMATIC TUBEWAY!

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR ALL YOU'RE DOING!



NONSENSE! I REALIZE THAT UNLESS THE JUSTICE SOCIETY SUCCEEDS IN THEIR MISSION, COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF OUR ANCESTORS WOULD SUFFER BOMBS AND DESTRUCTION!

WELL, I'M CERTAINLY GLAD SOMEONE REALIZES THAT!

NOT ONLY THAT— BUT WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU SOME VERY SECRET MICROMOVIES TONIGHT!

AFTER DINNER THE TRIO ADJOURNS TO THE LIBRARY WHERE KARLES THE DEFENDER APPEARS WITH MICROSCOPIC-SIZE FILM---

THESE FILMS ARE OUR PRIVATE LIBRARY. ALL LEARNING IS REDUCED TO MOTION PICTURE FILM OF A MINUTE SIZE, THESE DAYS, SO THAT EVERYONE CAN HAVE COMPLETE INFORMATION ABOUT PAST EVENTS, HISTORY, AND OTHER SUBJECTS! WHAT I AM GOING TO FLASH TONIGHT IS A DEFENDER SECRET— WATCH!

I'M ALL EYES!



ON THE SCREEN THERE FLASHES THE STORY OF THE FIFTH MATHEMATICAL SEGMENT: HOW IT WAS HIDDEN BY THE PEOPLE OF OCEANIA ---



TO A DEPTH SO GREAT THAT LUNGS BURST FROM THE ENORMOUS PRESSURE, THE GREAT SECRET WAS HIDDEN, SAFE FROM THE EYES OF ALL MEN!



THE FORMULA RESTS TODAY FATHOMS AND FATHOMS BELOW THE CITY---GUARDED BY THE FIERCE DENIZENS OF THE DEEP---



WELL--I'M NOT AFRAID OF THOSE DENIZENS OF THE DEEP, BUT BEING ABLE TO STAY UNDER WATER LONG ENOUGH TO REACH THEM--THAT'S MY PROBLEM--

KARLES HAS INVENTED A SPECIAL DIVING OUTFIT--

WHICH IS KEPT IN A CLOSET IN THIS ROOM. COME, MARY, LET US LEAVE OUR GUEST!

YOU--MY FRIENDS!-- ARE TRULY REAL PEOPLE!



A MOMENT LATER, EQUIPPED WITH DIVING OUTFIT AND HELMET, THE MAN OF MAGIC LEAPS FROM A WINDOW, AND DIVES DOWN INTO THE DARK ABYSSSES OF THE OCEAN FLOOR---

I EXPECT I'LL HAVE TROUBLE APLENTY ANY MINUTE NOW--



THE MAN OF ENERGY SWIMS FASTER AND FASTER, DARTING LIKE A FRIGHTENED MINNOW THROUGH THE WATER, THE SHARKS FOLLOWING--AND THEN HE SEES THE GUARDIANS OF THE SECRET CAVERNS!

THE REST IS STRICTLY UP TO ME!



OH OH! SHARKS IN THE REAR AND OCTOPI IN FRONT! I'M IN FOR SOME EXCITING MOMENTS!



IF THE SHARK SEES THE OCTOPUS, HE'LL FIGHT HIM AND KEEP HIM SO BUSY I CAN GET INSIDE THE CAVE OF THE FORMULA!



THE WATER ALL ABOUT THE CAVERN SWIRLS AND BUBBLES AS THE MIGHTY MONSTERS OF THE DEEP MEET IN SAVAGE COMBAT!

NOW FOR A QUICK DASH!



JUST MADE IT -- BUT WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



WOW! I HOPE WHEN I GET BACK WITH THIS, I'LL FIND SOMEBODY WHO UNDERSTANDS IT! THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF EQUATIONS HERE!



THIS SPECIALLY TREATED PARCHMENT AND PEN THAT KARLES SLIPPED ME, SURE CAME IN HANDY! NOW WITH THE FORMULA SAFE IN MY BELT, I'LL START BACK TO NEW YORK -- AND 1942!



AHH! FRESH AIR FEELS GOOD! I'LL DISCARD THIS SUIT! I'LL HAVE NO MORE NEED FOR IT!

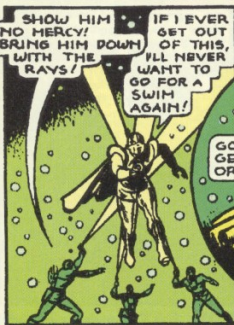


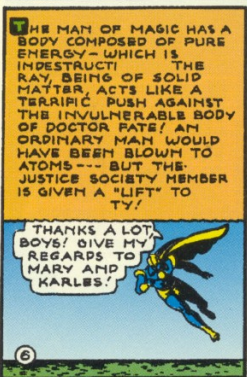
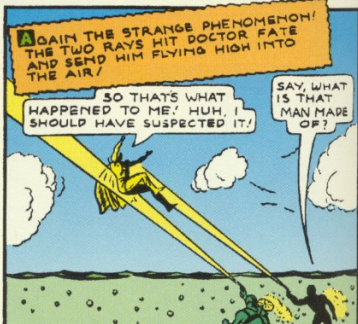
UNKNOWN TO DOCTOR FATE, THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING AT A SWIFT PACE ----

IT'S A MATTER OF POLITICS! IF WE LET THIS DOCTOR FATE TAKE OUR FORMULA, WE MAY GET IN TROUBLE WITH OUR SISTER-STATES WHO FOUGHT TO KEEP THEIR SECRET! IT MAY MEAN WAR!



IN THAT CASE, WE MUST PREVENT HIS LEAVING OCEANIA! SEND OUT A DETAIL TO BRING HIM TO US!





and the other two, the first of which was the first of the three, the second of which was the second of the three, and the third of which was the third of the three.

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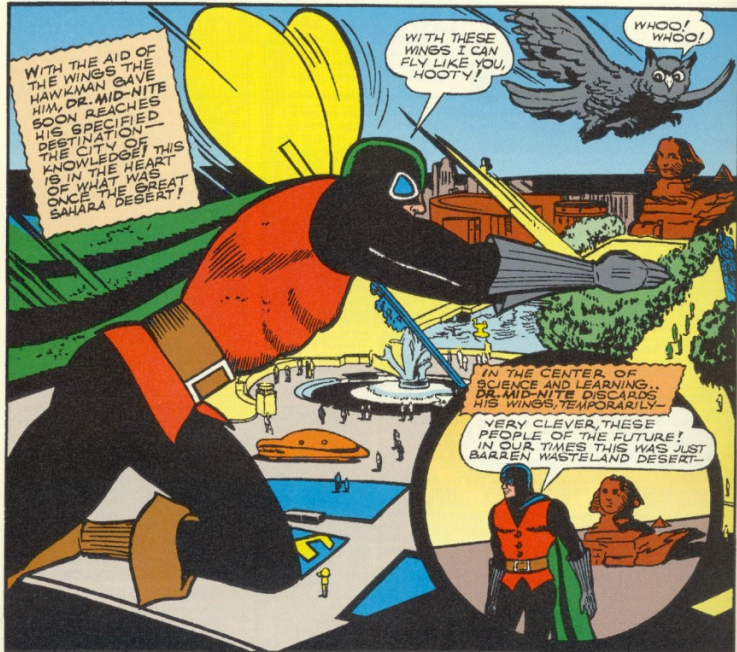
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The twenty-fourth of the three was the twenty-fourth of the three, the twenty-fifth of which was the twenty-fifth of the three, and the twenty-sixth of which was the twenty-sixth of the three.



ENERGY TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN





WITH THE AID OF THE WINGS THE HAWKMAN GAVE HIM, DR. MID-NITE SOON REACHES HIS SPECIFIED DESTINATION—THE CITY OF KNOWLEDGE! THIS IS IN THE HEART OF WHAT WAS ONCE THE GREAT SAHARA DESERT!

WITH THESE WINGS I CAN FLY LIKE YOU, HOOTY!

WHOO! WHOO!

IN THE CENTER OF SCIENCE AND LEARNING... DR. MID-NITE DISCARDS HIS WINGS TEMPORARILY—

VERY CLEVER, THESE PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE! IN OUR TIMES THIS WAS JUST BARREN WASTELAND DESERT—



NOW IT IS THE WORLD'S CAPITAL OF CULTURE AND RESEARCH—

EXCUSE ME, CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO THE SHRINE OF SCIENCE?

THE SHRINE OF SCIENCE! MAN, DO YOU JEST WITH ME?



EVERYONE KNOWS THAT ONLY THE VERY GREATEST SCIENTISTS EVER FIND THEIR WAY TO ITS SECRET CHAMBERS! BEGONE WITH YOUR MOCKERY!

—I CAN SEE THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE SO EASY!



LET'S SEE IF I CAN GET ANY HELP FROM THE COMMISSIONER OF CULTURE—THE HAWKMAN'S NOTE SAYS HE'S THE CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR OF THE CITY OF KNOWLEDGE!

IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...

I'M ON A VERY IMPORTANT MISSION WHICH I CAN DISCUSS ONLY WITH THE SUPREME COUNCILORS - AT THE SHRINE OF KNOWLEDGE!

BUT, MY DEAR MAN, EVEN I DO NOT KNOW ITS LOCATION - TO BE ADMITTED THERE YOU WOULD HAVE TO BE AS GREAT A SCIENTIST AS WELL - HEN HEN THE GREAT DR. MID-NITE OF ANCIENT HISTORY!

DR. MID-NITE - DR. MID-NITE! WHY, I'M DR. MID-NITE!

OH-ER JUST A MINUTE--

THE COMMISSIONER'S SIGNAL BRINGS THE DEFENDERS TO HIS OFFICE.....

THIS MAN NEEDS CARE-- HE THINKS HE'S DR. MID-NITE!

ALL RIGHT, OLD BOY-- IF YOU'RE DR. MID-NITE YOU MUST BE PRETTY WEARY-- AFTER ALL, YOU'RE OVER 500 YEARS OLD! COME ALONG!

BUT--

DR. MID-NITE IS HURRIED TO A HOSPITAL.....

I THOUGHT WE HAD WIPED OUT ALL MADNESS!

A RARE CASE - BUT WE'LL BRING HIM AROUND ALL RIGHT!

THEY THINK I'M MAD!

I MUST FIND A WAY TO CONVINCE THEM WHO I AM OR I'LL NEVER REACH THE SHRINE OF SCIENCE!

SAY! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOSPITAL.....

I'LL POUR IN SOME SOLUTION Y, AND--

WATCH OUT, DOCTOR!! THAT'S THE WRONG BOTTLE!

THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE-- THERE IS A TERRIFIC BLAST!!

THE GREAT MEDICAL SKILL OF THE CITY OF KNOWLEDGE IS CHALLENGED.....

WE MUST DO EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO HELP THEM - THEY'RE TWO OF OUR FINEST RESEARCH MEN!

YES, BUT THIS ONE REQUIRES AN OPERATION OF UNUSUAL SKILL!

WORD OF THE ACCIDENT SPREADS
AROUND THE HOSPITAL.....

CAN
THEY
SAVE
THEM?

LOOKS BAD
FOR RUGER-HE
NEEDS THE KIND
OF OPERATION
OLD DR. MID-NITE
USED TO PERFORM-

H'M THIS
LOOKS
LIKE
MY
BIG
CHANCE!



ONCE MORE THE BLACK-
AND-MID-NITE- THAT WEIRD
CREATURE OF DARKNESS-
CRASHES TO THE FLOOR!

SORRY
TO UPSET
YOU, GEN-
TLE MEN!

HEH! THE
LIGHTS ARE
DIMMING!



JUST A MILD
ANESTHETIC!



WHILE IN THE
OPERATING
ROOM.....

NO USE-
WE CAN'T
RISK IT!

IT IS WRITTEN THAT DR.
MID-NITE USED TO
PERFORM
SUCH
OPERATIONS-
BUT MAY-
BE THAT'S
JUST A
MYTH!



DR. MID-NITE CALLS HOOITY,
WHO HAS BEEN HIDING OUT-
SIDE AND GOES INTO ACTION..

COME ON
HOOITY!

WHOO!

LOOK!
IT'S DR.
MID-NITE
HIMSELF!



STOP
HIM!

BE PATIENT,
DOCTOR! YOU
CAN'T SAVE THIS
MAN ANYWAY! I'LL
JUST TURN OFF
THIS LIGHT!



IN TOTAL DARKNESS,
DR. MID-NITE- WHO,
LIKE AN OWL, CAN SEE BEST
IN THE DARK- PERFORMS
ONE OF HIS FAMOUS
OPERATIONS....

- AND
CONVINCE
YOU THAT
DR.
MID-NITE
WAS NO
MYTH!



AT THAT MOMENT, A SUDDEN
BLAST OF LIGHT- AND
BLINDNESS FOR THE
GREAT DOCTOR!

THAT LIGHT!
IT'S BLINDING
ME!!

IT'S THE
MADMAN!
HE'S COME
IN HERE!



BUT HOOTY, DR. MID-NITE'S
LITTLE FRIEND AND ALLY,
COMES TO THE RESCUE!...



DARKNESS AGAIN AND
DR. MID-NITE QUICKLY
FINISHES HIS WORK!...



AND JUST BARELY TIME FOR
JUST THEN THE ROOM IS LIT
UP - DEFENDERS RUSH IN!



JEALOUSY OF THE GREAT POWER WIELDED BY THE SUPREME SCIENTISTS, THE TWO PLAN A COUP.....

WITH OUR FOLLOWERS WE WILL OVERTHROW THEM AND SEIZE THEIR SECRETS!

YES! AND THEN WE WILL RULE THE MODERN WORLD!



UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED, DR. MID-NITE GOES TO THE LARGEST OF THE THREE GREAT PYRAMIDS.....

THERE IT STANDS AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES--AND IT WAS ANCIENT IN OUR DAYS!



INSIDE THE PYRAMID--A DARK, NARROW PASSAGE.....

IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAN SEE IN THE DARK! THIS JOB WAS MADE TO ORDER FOR US, HOOTY!

WHOO!



DOWN, DEEPER AND DEEPER THE WAY LEADS THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF UNDERGROUND TUNNELS.....

WE MUST BE NEARLY THERE--THERE'S A LIGHT AHEAD! IT'S A GOOD THING WE'VE COME TOWARD IT GRADUALLY--EVEN WITH MY INFRA-RED GLASSES I'M BLINDED BY SUDDEN FLASHES OF LIGHT!



DR. MID-NITE ENTERS THE HIDDEN CHAMBER OF THE SHRINE OF SCIENCE!

WELCOME, DR. MID-NITE! DR. RUGER HAS INFORMED US BY TELERAY OF YOUR COMING! -AND HERE IS A COPY OF THE PART OF THE FORMULA YOU SEEK!

I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU, SIR!



I WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD REPAY YOU--

CALL THE DEFENDERS! WHO ARE THOSE MEN COMING IN HERE?



WE ARE THE NEW RULERS OF THE UNIVERSE! WITH THE SECRET KNOWLEDGE YOU HAVE HERE, WE CAN CONTROL EVERYTHING LIKE THE MIGHTY MONARCHS OF OLD!

BUT THAT'S TURNING CIVILIZATION BACKWARD !!



WELL, MAYBE WE'RE A LITTLE OLD-FASHIONED--

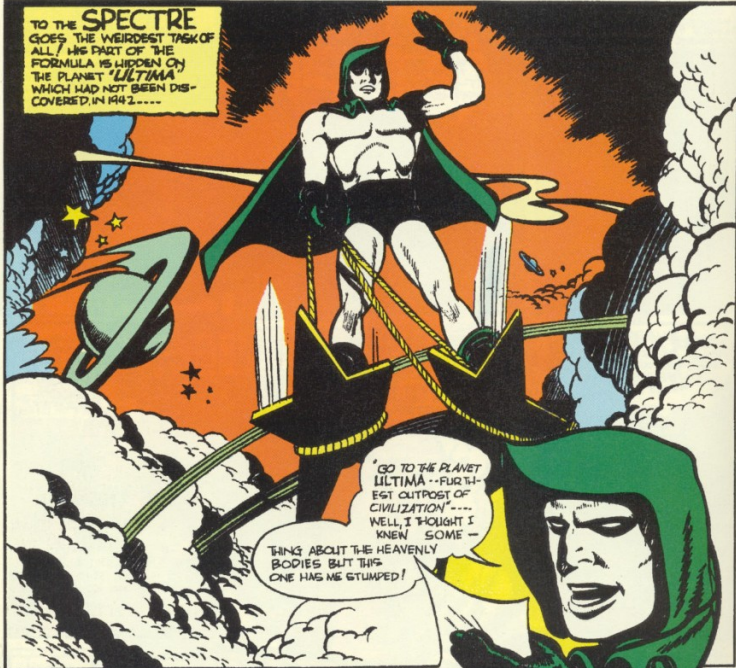
H'M-- I KNOW A FEW OLD-FASHIONED TRICKS MYSELF!



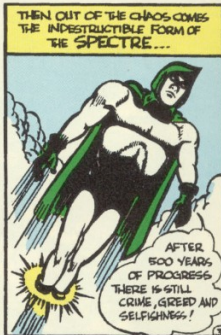
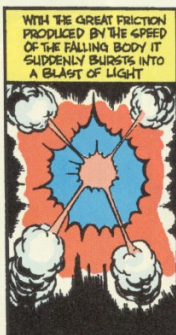


Dr. Midnite appears in every issue of All-American Comics!

TO THE **SPECTRE**
GOES THE WEIRDEST TASK OF
ALL / HIS PART OF THE
FORMULA IS HIDDEN ON
THE PLANET 'ULTIMA'
WHICH HAD NOT BEEN DIS-
COVERED IN 1942.....







WITH SPEED THAT SURPASSES THE LAWS OF TIME AND SPACE THE SPECTRE QUICKLY OVERTAKES THE ROCKET SHIP...

I COULD QUICKLY DESTROY THESE PUNY CONNIVERS... BUT I HAVE A BETTER PLAN...



RENDERING HIMSELF INVISIBLE, THE SPECTRE GOES THRU THE WALLS OF THE ROCKET...



BY STRIKING SUDDENLY WITH OUR NEW RAY GUN WE WILL ENSLAVE THE ULTIMANIANS!

JUST THE WAY ROCKS TALKED IN 1942!

AND FROM ULTIMA WE CAN ATTACK THE REST OF THE CIVILIZED UNIVERSE!

THE PEOPLE OF THE OTHER PLANETS WILL THINK THE ULTIMANIANS HAVE ATTACKED THEM! THE INTERPLANETARY FRIEND-SHIP LEAGUE

WILL BE SMASHED AND I--T MEAN WE WILL RULE THE WORLD!

A PRETTY DREAM, ISN'T IT?



I'VE GOT TO GET TO ULTIMA BEFORE THEY DO! AH--SO THAT'S WHERE IT IS--A LITTLE SATELLITE OFF NEPTUNE!



WICKING GREAT POWERS, THE SPECTRE BECOMES A FORCE OF ENERGY RIDING ETHER WAVES...



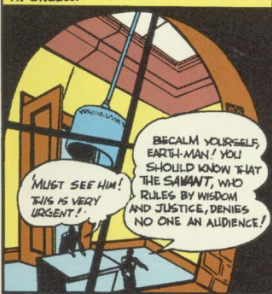
I WONDER WHAT THAT FUNNY-LOOKING THING IS?

'THE FUNNY-LOOKING THING LANDS ON ULTIMA--BECOMING ONCE MORE THE EARTH-MAN, JIM CORRISSAN...



I MUST HURRY TO THE HIGH SAVANT OF ULTIMA!

SURPRISINGLY JIM IS GRANTED AN INTERVIEW AT ONCE...



'MUST SEE HIM! THIS IS VERY URGENT!'

BE CALM YOURSELF, EARTH-MAN! YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THE SAVANT, WHO RULES BY WISDOM AND JUSTICE, DENIES NO ONE AN AUDIENCE!

QUICKLY JIM TELLS THE STORY OF HIS MISSION AND THE PLOT HE HAS ACCIDENTALLY UNCOVERED...



THE PART OF THE FORMULA YOU SEEK WAS ENTRUSTED TO US BY EARTH PEOPLE! TO IMPART IT TO YOU WOULD BE TO BREAK FAITH-- BUT IF YOUR STORY PROVES TRUE...

IT WILL! AND WE MUST BE PREPARED TO STOP THEM!

ALL RIGHT! WE SHALL SEE! WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE?

I HAVE A PLAN...!

AND SO THE ULTIMANIANS ARE FOREWARNED AND FOREARMED WHEN THE VISITORS ARRIVE...

YOU HAVE RECEIVED OUR TELE-MESSAGE?

YES! THE HIGH SAVANT IS READY TO RECEIVE YOU!

IN THE PRIVATE CHAMBER OF THE HIGH SAVANT...

I UNDERSTAND YOU COME ON A MISSION OF HIGH IMPORT!

YES! ONE THAT CONCERNS GREATLY THE GOVERNMENT OF ULTIMA !!

IT'S VERY SIMPLE! WE DON'T LIKE YOUR GOVERNMENT! WE'RE TAKING OVER!

OH!

BEHIND THE CURTAINS THE REAL SAVANT WATCHES WITH GREAT ANXIETY...

IT'S JUST AS HE SAID! WE SHOULD HELP HIM-- BUT HE SAID DO NOTHING!

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM! TAKE OFF HIS ROBE AND GIVE IT TO ME! HE WON'T NEED IT ANYMORE!

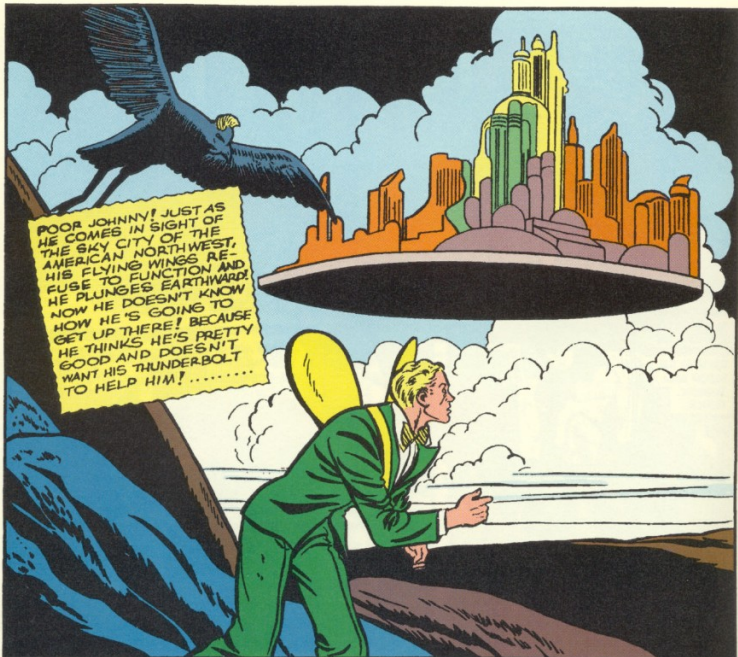
HAW! IT LOOKS BETTER ON ME!

THE IMPOSTER GOES TO THE TELEVISION APPARATUS AND GIVES TERSE COMMANDS.

HAVE ALL THE ENVOYS FROM OTHER PLANETS BROUGHT BEFORE ME - - -
IN CHAINS!



Follow The SPECTRE'S exploits each month in MORE FUN COMICS!



POOR JOHNNY! JUST AS HE COMES IN SIGHT OF THE SKY CITY OF THE AMERICAN NORTHWEST, HIS FLYING WINGS REFUSE TO FUNCTION AND HE PLUNGES EARTHWARD! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW HE'S GOING TO GET UP THERE! BECAUSE HE THINKS HE'S PRETTY GOOD AND DOESN'T WANT HIS THUNDERBOLT TO HELP HIM!



MYSTERY MEN SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIX ANYTHING! I WISH I WAS AS FAST AS THE FLASH, THOUGH! I'D GET THIS DONE IN NO TIME!



JOHNNY MANAGES TO PUT HIS MECHANICAL WINGS BACK TOGETHER AGAIN, AND STRAPS THEM ON.

JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU WHAT THAT CORRESPONDENCE COURSE IN HOME MECHANICS DID FOR ME! WELL, HERE GOES!

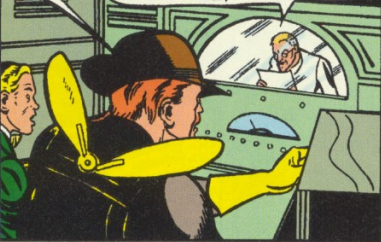


HEY, SOMETHING'S ALL WRONG! I'M FLYING BACKWARDS! WELL, MAYBE IT'S RIGHT, AFTER ALL! EVEN MY MOTHER USED TO SAY I WAS A BACKWARD BOY!

JOHNNY STARTS OFF THE WRONG WAY, AS USUAL...



THIS IS OUR TELEVISION-NEWS! IT IS RADIOED ALL OVER THE WORLD! LISTEN!



NEWS FLASH! THE GREAT HEROES OF THE EAST, THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, ALL EIGHT OF THEM, HAVE APPEARED IN VARIOUS PLACES ON THE EARTH, SEEKING THE BOMB DEFENSE SECRET! CITIES ARE REQUESTED TO CO-OPERATE!

SHUCKS-THAT MEANS YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT TO ME! I WON'T HAVE THE FUN OF GETTING IT BY MYSELF!

A MAN OF YOUR TALENTS, MR. THUNDER, WOULD HAVE HAD NO TROUBLE AT ALL!



HERE IS YOUR PICTURE, MR. THUNDER!



JOHNNY IS SHOWN THE TOWN, AND IN THE SHOWING, VISITS THE DEFENDERS' GALLERY OF HEROES, AND SEES HIS OWN PICTURE IN A PLACE OF HONOR...

COMMANDER, THE SECRET FORMULA FOR THE BOMB DEFENSE! IT'S BEEN STOLEN! BY BLACK BUTCH THE KILLER!

BLACK BUTCH! NOT HIM! NO!

STOLEN! HECK, THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM AND GET IT BACK!



OH THAT'S WONDERFUL, MR. THUNDER! YOU'LL GO GET BLACK BUTCH ALL RIGHT!

I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE WE DEFENDERS WOULD BE ORDERED OUT! BUT WITH YOU HERE, WHY, YOU CAN DO IT SINGLE-HANDED!



BLACK BUTCH IS A REAL KILLER! HE'S A BIG, HUGE MAN WITH MUSCLES LIKE AN OX! OF COURSE, THAT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO YOU!

OF C-COURSE N-NOT! YOU MEAN HE-HE'S BIGGER THAN-THAN YOU?



BIGGER THAN ME? I'LL SAY HE IS! MORE THAN TWICE AS BIG! AND IS HE STRONG! I'VE SEEN HIM IN A FIT OF RAGE TEAR A PIECE OF SHEET IRON IN TWO WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

OH... YOU HAVE, HUH?



A-MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME A BETTER PAIR OF WINGS! TH-TH-TH-SE FLY BACK-WARDS!

HA-HA-YOU'RE FULL OF JOES, AREN'T YOU? I CAN SEE THESE ARE A SPECIAL JOB! HA-HA!

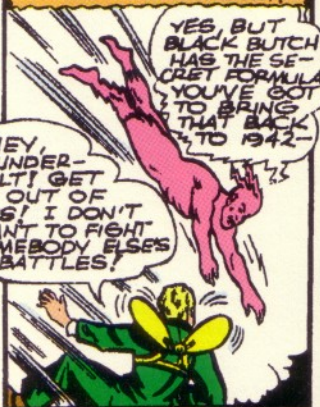


HERE GOES JOHNNY, FLYING STRAIGHT NORTH—JUST AS THE DEFENDERS GET HIS CONTROLS.....

THOSE GUYS SET THE CONTROLS IN BACK OF ME SO I CAN'T STOP MYSELF! AND I'M GETTING NEARER BLACK BUTCH FASTER AND FASTER! SAY, YOU'D THINK THEY'D GO AFTER THEIR OWN CRIMINALS!



JOHNNY JUST SAID THOSE MAGIC BAHDNISIAN HEX WORDS CEI-U (GAY YOU) THAT GIVE HIM CONTROL OVER HIS THUNDERBOLT!



HEY, THUNDERBOLT! GET ME OUT OF THIS! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT SOMEBODY ELSE'S BATTLES!

YES, BUT BLACK BUTCH HAS THE SECRET FORMULA YOU'VE GOT TO BRING THAT BACK TO 1942—

THAT'S RIGHT! WHY DO ALL THESE THINGS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME? TAKE ME TO BLACK BUTCH, THUNDERBOLT!



THAT WAS FAST! OH! ER—HELLO!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT—NOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?



I JUST DROPPED IN FOR A CHAT! ER—HAVE YOU GOT A BITE TO EAT FOR ME?

I'LL GIVE YOU A BITE TO EAT!

GEE, HE IS SORTA BIG, ISN'T HE? YOU'D BETTER HANDLE HIM YOURSELF!



FOR A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU I'LL ONLY NEED HALF OF THIS!

GULP!! HE BROKE THAT IRON CROWBAR RIGHT IN TWO! OH— I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE!



THUNDERBOLT! GET THE JUSTICE SOCIETY HERE QUICK! WOW! I COULD FEEL THE BREEZE OF THAT ONE!

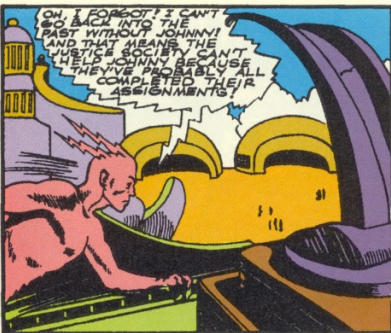
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, SLAP JOHNNY! GR-R—WHEN I WITH THIS, YOU'LL SLEEP FOREVER!



OH-H-H-H-H-

I'LL NAIL YOU RIGHT THROUGH THE FLOOR!







DON'T HIT ME! IF I BROKE MY HANDS AND FEET ON YOU, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU HIT ME!

WHERE IS THE MANUSCRIPT FORMULA YOU STOLE? QUICK! WHERE IS IT?



BOY, THIS THING IS HEAVY! I'D BETTER USE MY WINGS ON THIS!

THAT'S SOME MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM ON THERE, ISN'T IT?



THERE GOES!

AND HERE WE GO TOO, JOHNNY! COME ON, BUTCH!



IT'S JOHNNY THUNDER! AND HE'S GOT BLACK BUTCH! AND THE FORMULA, TOO!

I'M COMING BACK HERE FEELING A LOT BETTER THAN I DID WHEN I LEFT!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT!!

NEITHER DO I - I MEAN, IT WAS NOTHING - NOTHING AT ALL!



WELL, I'LL BE SAYING SO LONG! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO 1942!

GOOD-BYE, JOHNNY! AND GOOD LUCK!

JUST A MOMENT, MR. THUNDER!!



HERE'S A COPY OF THE FORMULA YOU CAME FOR - I GUESS YOU MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN IT IN THE EXCITEMENT OF BEATING UP BLACK BUTCH!

YES, I LOSE MYSELF IN BATTLE! HA-HA! HOW TRUE! HOW TRUE!



AND SO JOHNNY, STILL FLYING BACKWARDS, SETS OFF TO NEW YORK.

I BETTER NOT LOOK AT THIS ANYMORE - IT'S SO COMPLICATED I GET A HEADACHE JUST STARING AT IT!

BACK THROUGH THE MISTS OF TIME COME THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS....

SAY, WE
TIMED IT
JUST RIGHT!
WE'RE ALL
BACK IN 1942
AT THE SAME
TIME TWAS
WHEN WE
LEFT!

ONLY BECAUSE THE
INVENTOR OF THE
TIME RAY SET THE
RETURN DIALS
FOR TWELVE
O'CLOCK! SO WE
HAD TO COME
BACK NOW, EVEN
IF WE HAD SPENT
YEARS IN THE
FUTURE!

DID YOU SAY
TWELVE
O'CLOCK?
WE LEFT AT
TWELVE!

THAT
MEANS WE
HAVEN'T
EVEN BEEN
GONE A
MINUTE!
WHEN, AND
I SPENT WEEKS
IN THAT BIRD-
CAGE...

DID YOU GET
THE BOMB
DEFENSE?
WHAT'S
IT
LIKE?

WELL, WE
BROUGHT
THE FORMULA
FOR IT.
I HOPE YOU
CAN MAKE IT
OUT - IT'S
MIGHTY
COMPLICATED!

HUH!
THAT'S
PUTTING
IT
MILDLY!



MM-M-STEREOSCOPIC
CORRELATED RAYS—PLUS
NEGATIVE PROPULSION
RAYS LIFTED TO INCLUDE
THE STRASIS QUOTIENT
WORKED OUT BY LONGJOY
AND THE STATIS CORELE-
VANT INVENTED BY
GROMBLEY THAT PLACES
THE STRAIN ON THE
CORRECTALIS BEAM!

SEE
WHAT
I MEAN?

WHEW!



HAVEN'T YOU
FELLOWS
GONE YET?

THEY'VE BEEN,
AND RETURNED,
FLASH! SEEMS
THEY COULD
COME BACK THROUGH
TIME AT ANY SET
HOUR—SO THEY
RETURNED AT
THE VERY SAME
TIME THEY LEFT—
GET IT?

WOW!
PLEASE—
LET'S
FORGET IT—
MY HEAD'S
SPINNING...



THE SCIENTISTS GET TO WORK
IMMEDIATELY...

A FEW HOURS LATER...

LISTEN TO THIS! THE
CARDIOGRAPHIC
IMPULSES ARE STIM-
ULATED BY A ROUTINE
BOMBARDMENT OF
MICROELECTRONIC
ISOTOPES! BUT
THINK WHAT THAT
WILL MEAN WHEN
WE MAURDONIGIZE
THE DEUTERONIC
ELEMENTS OF
THYRATRON...

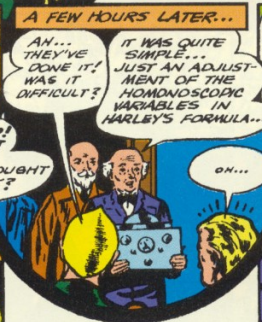
AN...
THEY'VE
DONE IT!
WAS IT
DIFFICULT?

IT WAS QUITE
SIMPLE...
JUST AN ADJUST-
MENT OF THE
HOMONOSCOPIC
VARIABLES IN
HARLEY'S FORMULA...

GULP!
IS THAT
WHAT
WE BROUGHT
BACK?

WE'RE GOING TO
TEST IT, NOW—
WITH YOUR
HELP! WE'VE
ALREADY
ORDERED
SOME
BOMBS!

BUT
WHAT
DO WE
DO?



WE STAY
HERE!
YOU TWO
FLY UP
IN THE
AIR AND
DROP
THOSE
BOMBS
ON US!

IF YOU
SAY
SO—
I HOPE
THAT
LITTLE
GADGET
WORKS!

IF IT
DOESN'T,
SOMEBODY'S
GOING TO
GET THE
"BOMB'S"
RUSH!

THE SCIENTISTS UNREEL
A SCREEN OF PURE FORCE
FROM THE MOUTH OF
THEIR "LITTLE GADGET".

THE BOMBS DROP AND
SHATTER ON THE BEAM
OF FORCE...



WE MUST GET YOU
TO WASHINGTON
AT ONCE! A
SECRET LIKE THIS
MUST GO INTO
THE SECRET
ARCHIVES
OF THE WAR
DEPARTMENT!

WE'LL
STAY
HERE AND
PROTECT
THE
LABORATORY!

THE BOMB DEFENSE SECRET GOES INTO THE PRIVATE
VAULTS OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY....

YOU SCIENTISTS
AND JUSTICE
SOCIETY MEMBERS
HAVE DONE
YOUR COUNTRY
A NOBLE
SERVICE!

THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY
HAD THE
HARD JOB!
THEY WENT
INTO THE
FUTURE AND
GOT THE
FORMULA!

OH, NO... WE
THINK YOU
SCIENTISTS
DID THE HARD
WORK—
UNRAVELLING
THAT FORMULA
WAS NO
SNAP!

WHEN,
I'LL
SAY!



BACK AT THE LABORATORY, EVERYBODY AGREES ON ONE
THING — THE UNITED STATES WILL NEVER HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT BOMBING RAIDS, ANYHOW!

... AND ANYTIME
YOU NEED ANY
OTHER LITTLE
SERVICE, JUST
CALL ON US!

WE'LL BE
PRIVILEGED
TO DO SO!

THERE'S
ONE THING
I'LL NEVER
UNDERSTAND!

WHAT'S
THAT,
JOHNNY?



I'LL NEVER
FIGURE OUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
BLACK BUTCH'S
HANDS AND FEET!
I'M WONDERING—
MAYBE MY JAW
IS MADE OF
CEMENT...



THE
END

HERE'S THE LAST WORD
 FROM THE FINEST PHOTOGRAPHIC
 PRINT HOUSE IN THE NATION
 AND THE BEST VALUE IN
 PHOTOGRAPHY

DETROIT

YOURS TO ENJOY

THE NEW
 DETROIT
 PHOTOGRAPHIC
 PRINT HOUSE
 IS NOW OPEN
 AND READY
 TO SERVE
 YOU



DETROIT PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINT HOUSE
 1000 DETROIT STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

NOW IN THE NEW DETROIT PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINT HOUSE

