

# ALL-FLASH QUARTERLY

D.C.  
IND.

FALL  
NO. 2  
ISSUE

10¢



PRESENTING  
A COMPLETE 64 PAGE  
NOVEL-LENGTH STORY  
OF *The Flash*  
-FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

# A MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

## Introducing the EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

### EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College, Columbia University

RUTH EASTWOOD PERL, Ph.D.

Associate Member,  
American Psychological Association

GENE TUNNEY

Lieutenant Commander, in charge of  
Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature,  
New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Staff Advisor,  
Children's Book Committee,  
Child Study Association of America

Following is a complete list of the  
magazines which comprise  
the DC comic group:

ACTION COMICS  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
MORE FUN COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS  
FLASH COMICS  
SUPERMAN  
BATMAN  
ALL-STAR COMICS  
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN COMIC READING

SINCE the inception of this and other DC magazines, a rigid policy has guided the editors in their selection and presentation of editorial material. A deep respect for our obligation to the young people of America and their parents and our responsibility as parents ourselves combine to set our standards of wholesome entertainment.

Early this year we recognized the value of active assistance on the part of those professional men and women who have made a life work of child psychology, education and welfare. As a result we secured the collaboration of five Advisory Editors, each a leader in his or her respective field. In this issue we take pleasure in introducing them to you.

Dr. Robert Thorndike, of Columbia University's Teachers College, is well known for his distinguished work in the field of child education. His fund of experience and studies of children's reading interests have fitted him well to aid in guiding our editorial policies.

Ruth Eastwood Perl, Ph. D., has worked with children in the field of psychology for many years. Her activities in intensive research, as well as practical experience, have aided us in understanding more fully the findings and conclusions of specialists in child training.

Gene Tunney, former World's Heavyweight Champion, now a successful businessman. At present on active duty as Lieutenant Commander, in charge of Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy; a member of the Executive Board of the Boy Scout Foundation, and of the Board of Directors of the Catholic Youth Organization.

Dr. C. Bowie Millican, Department of English Literature, New York University, has noted the similarity of today's fictional heroes to the legendary heroes of another day—Hercules, Paul Bunyan, Samson and mighty Thor.

Miss Josette Frank, of the Child Study Association of America, and author of "What Books for Children," is an acknowledged authority in the field of juvenile reading. Her contribution to the DC magazines is actually three-fold; her monthly book reviews are a sound guide to the best in young people's books; her frequent movie reviews are helpful in selecting the best of current fare; in connection with the DC magazines themselves, she has contributed many helpful suggestions.

We believe parents and young people alike will welcome the addition of these outstanding experts to our Advisory Staff. As the number of comic magazines has increased so rapidly it has become more important than ever to discriminate between them. The "DC" at the top of our magazine covers is your guide to better magazines.

Sincerely,

The Publishers

# THE FLASH!!

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY  
GARDNER FOX  
AND  
E.E. HIBBARD



PRESENTING  
A COMPLETE 64 PAGE  
NOVEL-LENGTH STORY  
OF THE FLASH  
-FASTEST MAN ALIVE!



A SHORT HISTORY OF  
THE FLASH.

JAY GARRICK WAS ONCE A SIMPLE NORMAL PERSON... THE ONLY TIME HE EVER RAN WAS TO CATCH A TRAIN... BUT ONE DAY AT COLLEGE WHILE PERFORMING AN EXPERIMENT WITH HARD-WATER GASES, HE WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS! WHILE IN THAT STATE HIS BODY ABSORBED THE FUMES OF A STRANGE CHEMICAL GAS... AND WHEN HE RECOVERED, HE FOUND HIMSELF AS WE KNOW HIM — THE FASTEST LIVING THING ON EARTH —

THE FLASH!

HE SWIMS WITH SUCH SPEED HIS MOVEMENTS CHURN THE WATER INTO STEAM...



EVEN AS A CYCLONE THRUSTS STRAWS THROUGH TREES BY THE FLEETNESS OF ITS WIND VELOCITY....

I CAN DO THE SAME THING WITH A MAN— AND WITHOUT HURTING HIM!

WHAM!

I'VE EVEN MASTERED THE ART OF FLYING — TO A DEGREE! JUST AS A GLIDER SAILS ALONG AFTER IT GETS UP SPEED — SO DO I — BECAUSE MY TERRIFIC SPEED ENABLES ME TO DO AWAY WITH WINGS!



THEN THERE IS THE FLASH'S GIRL — JOAN WILLIAMS WHO ALWAYS MANAGES TO GET HERSELF INVOLVED IN SCRAPES THAT THE FLASH HAS TO GET HER OUT OF . . .

I'VE KNOWN JAY GARRICK — THE FLASH — FOR QUITE A WHILE! HE AND I WENT TO COLLEGE TOGETHER! HE WASN'T MUCH AT SCHOOL — UNTIL HE STUMBLED ON THIS SPEED STUFF! WOW! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM PLAY FOOTBALL THEN! — JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME — I THINK A LOT OF HIM! BUT DON'T YOU DARE TELL HIM!

A BRILLIANT RESEARCH SCIENTIST, JAY IS HEAD OF A LARGE EASTERN CHEMICAL RESEARCH LABORATORY . . .

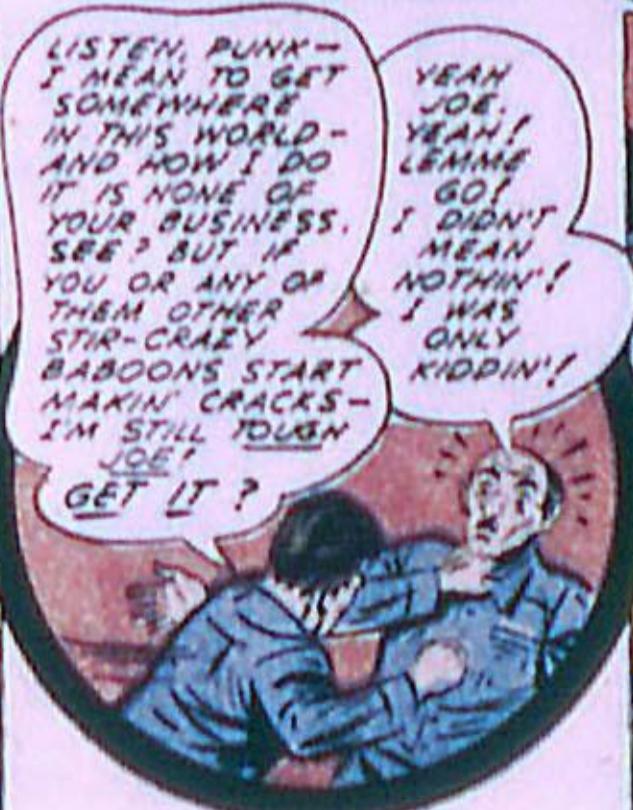
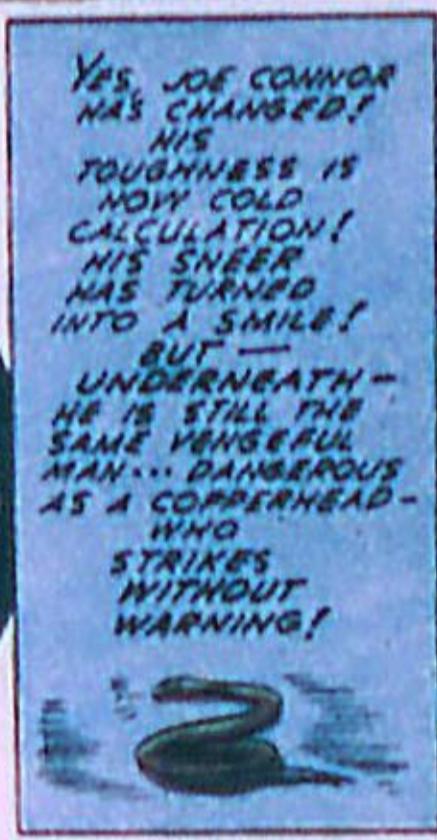
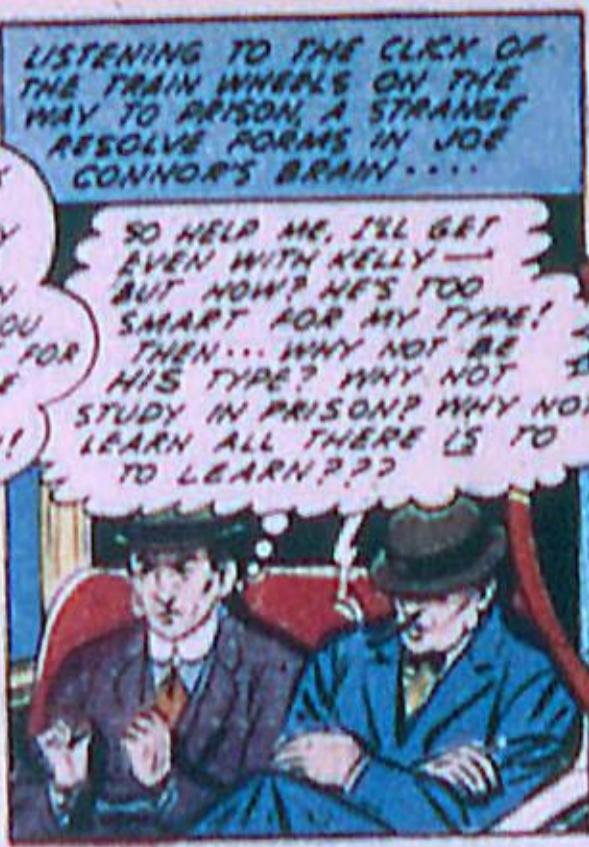
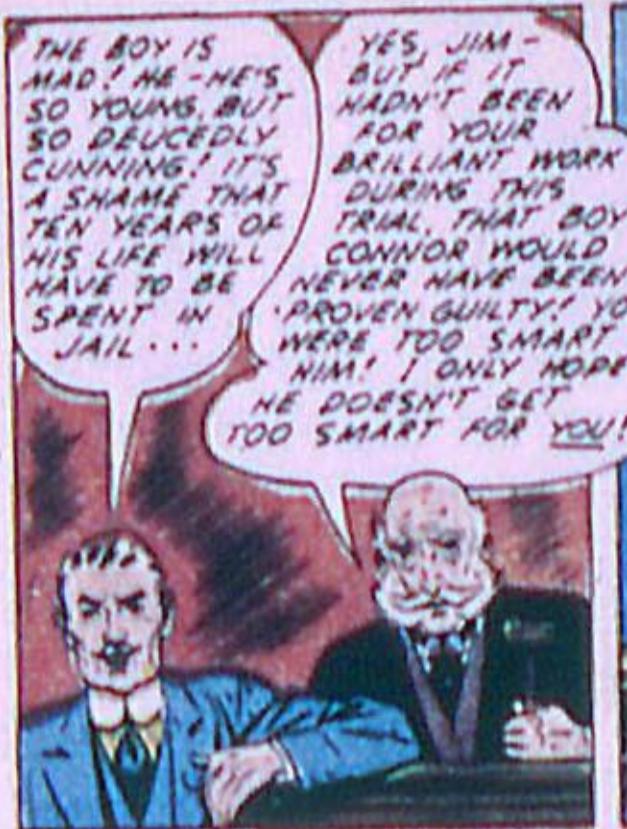


BUT HE STILL FINDS TIME TO USE HIS GREAT GIFT OF SPEED IN DEFEATING CRIME AND CRIMINALS . . .

AH! THIS IS LIVING! RENDERING GOOD TO THOSE THE LAW CANNOT PROTECT? HELPING THE UNFORTUNATE, THE POOR AND HELPLESS!







LATE AT NIGHT HE STUDIES, HAVING SECURED SPECIAL PERMISSION TO LEAVE HIS CELL AND SPEND EVENINGS IN THE PRISON LIBRARY!

HMM - A STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS FOR EVERY CRIME BUT MURDER! NOW THAT'S SOMETHING TO KNOW!



NEWS OF HIS KNOWLEDGE REACHES THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND REPRESENTATIVES OF LARGE CONCERNES VISIT HIM FOR ADVICE . . .

CONNOR, YOU'VE SOLVED OUR PROBLEM! I'M DEPOSITING OUR CHECK TO YOUR ACCOUNT! YOU WILL HAVE IT WHEN YOU ARE RELEASED!

THANK YOU, SIR! IT WAS A PLEASURE TO ASSIST YOU!



CONNOR FINDS HIMSELF A HEALTHY MAN, DUE TO THE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES HE MADE AND SOLD WHILE STILL IN PRISON! — HE LOSES NO TIME IN DRESSING AND ACTING THE PART . . .



### HE ASSISTS THE PRISON DOCTOR . . .

YOU'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AT MEDICINE AS I AM, JOE! WHY DON'T YOU STUDY IT?

I HAVE BEEN, SIR! MEDICINE AND LAW! ALSO A LITTLE PHYSICS AND CHEMISTRY ON THE SIDE! IF I KEEP ON STUDYING I CAN LEARN A LOT IN TEN YEARS!



YES, A MAN CAN LEARN MANY THINGS, GIVEN THE TIME AND DESIRE!

AND AS LIBRARY GUARDIAN, JOE LEARNS - AS HE SAYS - A LOT! HE PASSES HIS STATE BAR AND STATE MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS! HE BECOMES A CONSULTING CHEMIST AND PHYSICIST . . .

AT THE END OF SIX YEARS, THE PAROLE BOARD, IMPRESSED BY CONNOR'S ACHIEVEMENTS, RELEASES HIM . . .

IT MAKES ME MIGHTY PROUD THAT A MAN LIKE JOE CONNOR - "TOUGH JOE" - SHOULD BECOME A DOCTOR, LAWYER AND RESEARCH SCIENTIST SINCE ENTERING OUR INSTITUTION!

YOU WERE MY INSPIRATION, WARDEN! YOU SHOWED ME THE RIGHT WAY!



FREEDOM, AT LAST!

AH-H-H! FRESH AIR! SUNSHINE! MY REVENGE WILL BE SWEET NOW THAT I'M JIM KELLEY'S EQUAL!

AND THEY THINK I'VE CHANGED — HA! HA! HA!



CONNOR PLAYS HIS SLY GAME PERFECTLY, AND FOOLS KELLEY COMPLETELY . . .

KELLEY, YOU'RE THAT'S THE ONE MAN FINE, CONNOR. I OWE MY PRESENT FINE! I'VE HEARD PROSPERITY TO! I WANT TO HOW YOU'VE MADE A MAN OF YOURSELF! SO YOU'VE FOR- GOTTEN ALL THAT CRAZY TALK ABOUT REVENGE EH?

CONNOR, I'VE HEARD HOW YOU'VE MADE A MAN OF YOURSELF! SO YOU'VE FOR- GOTTEN ALL THAT CRAZY TALK ABOUT REVENGE EH?

OF COURSE! I REALIZE YOU ONLY DID YOUR DUTY! I WAS YOUNG AND HEADSTRONG THEN!

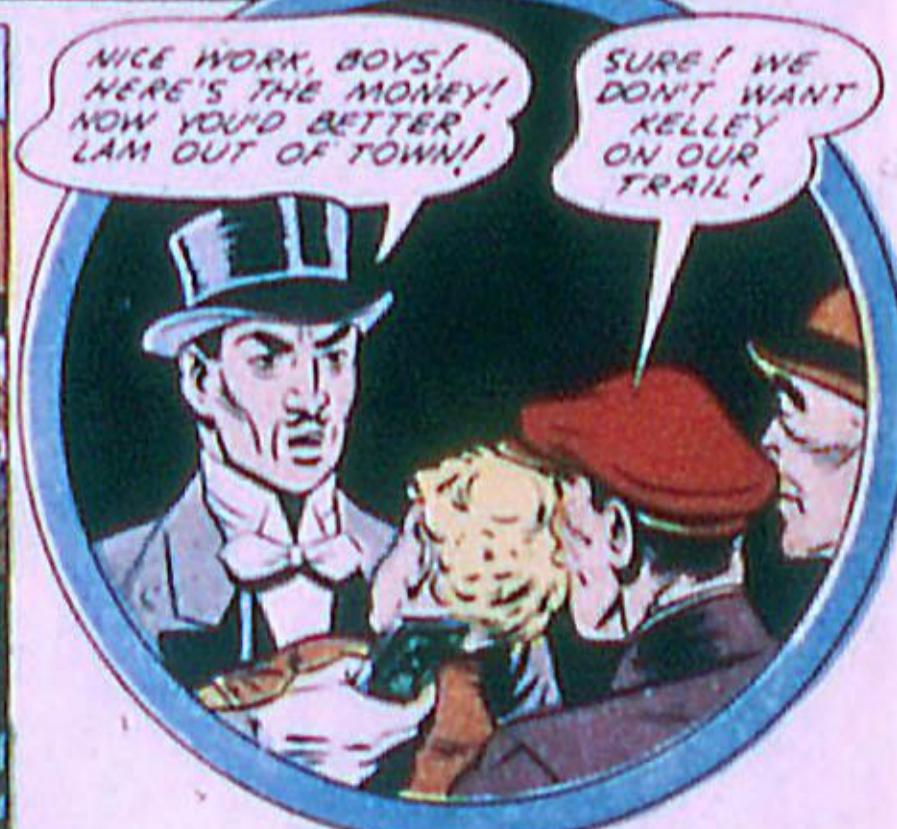
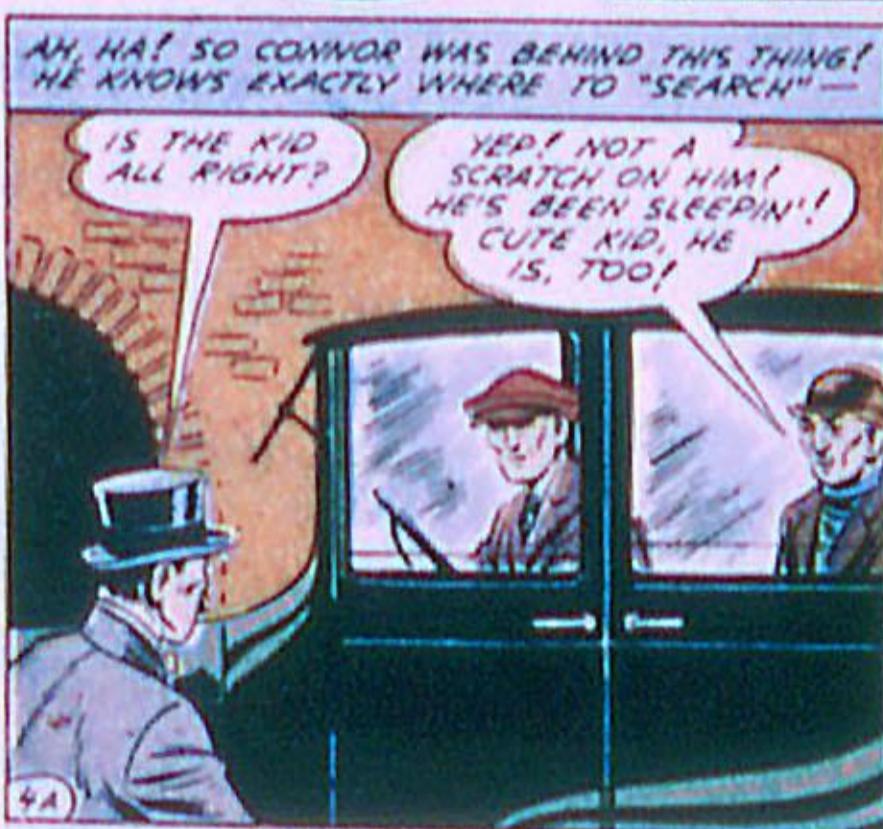
WHW! I'M GLAD OF THAT! I CONFESS YOU HAD ME WORRIED! WILL YOU COME UP TO THE HOUSE TO-NIGHT? I WANT YOU TO MEET MY WIFE! WE HAVE A CHILD NOW, TOO - A LITTLE BOY!



THAT EVENING AT THE HOME OF JIM KELLEY...

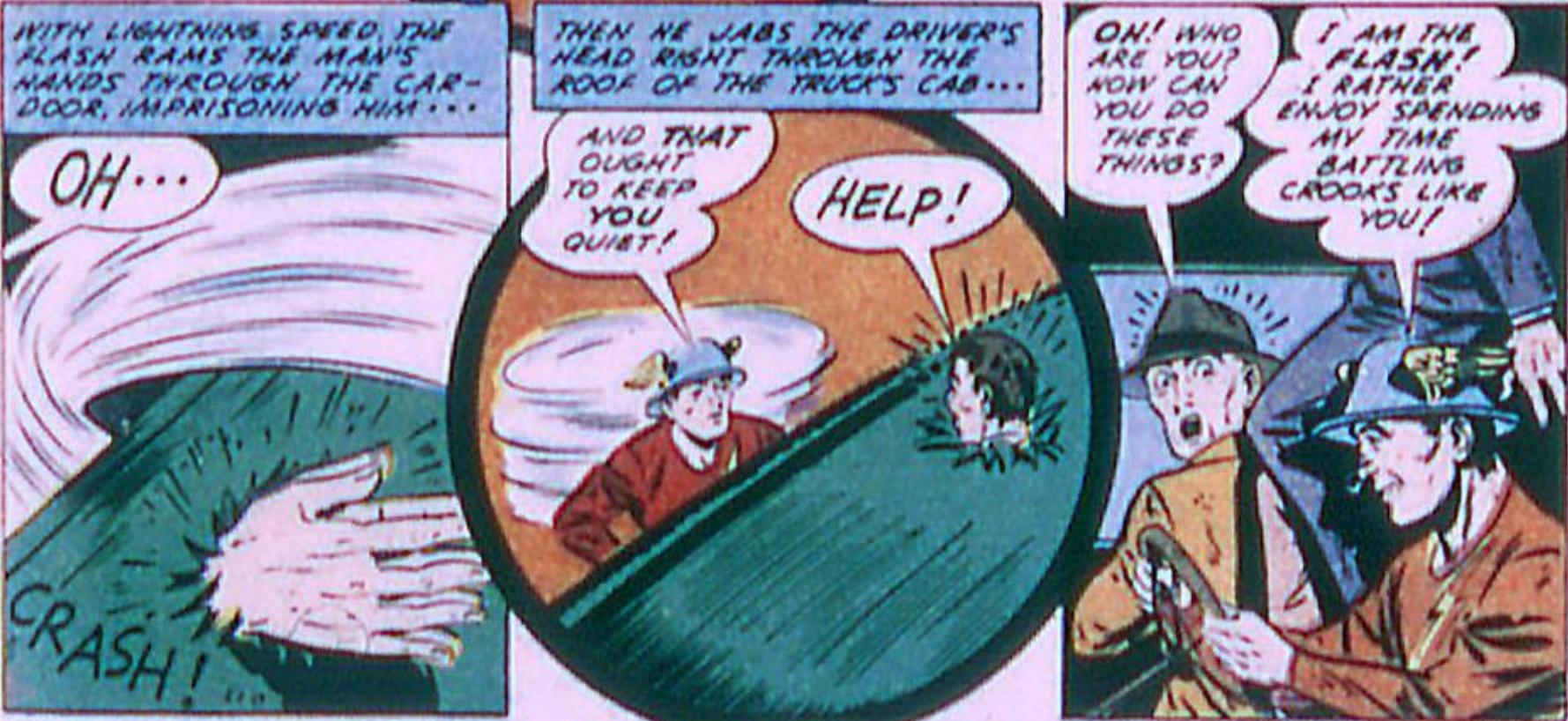
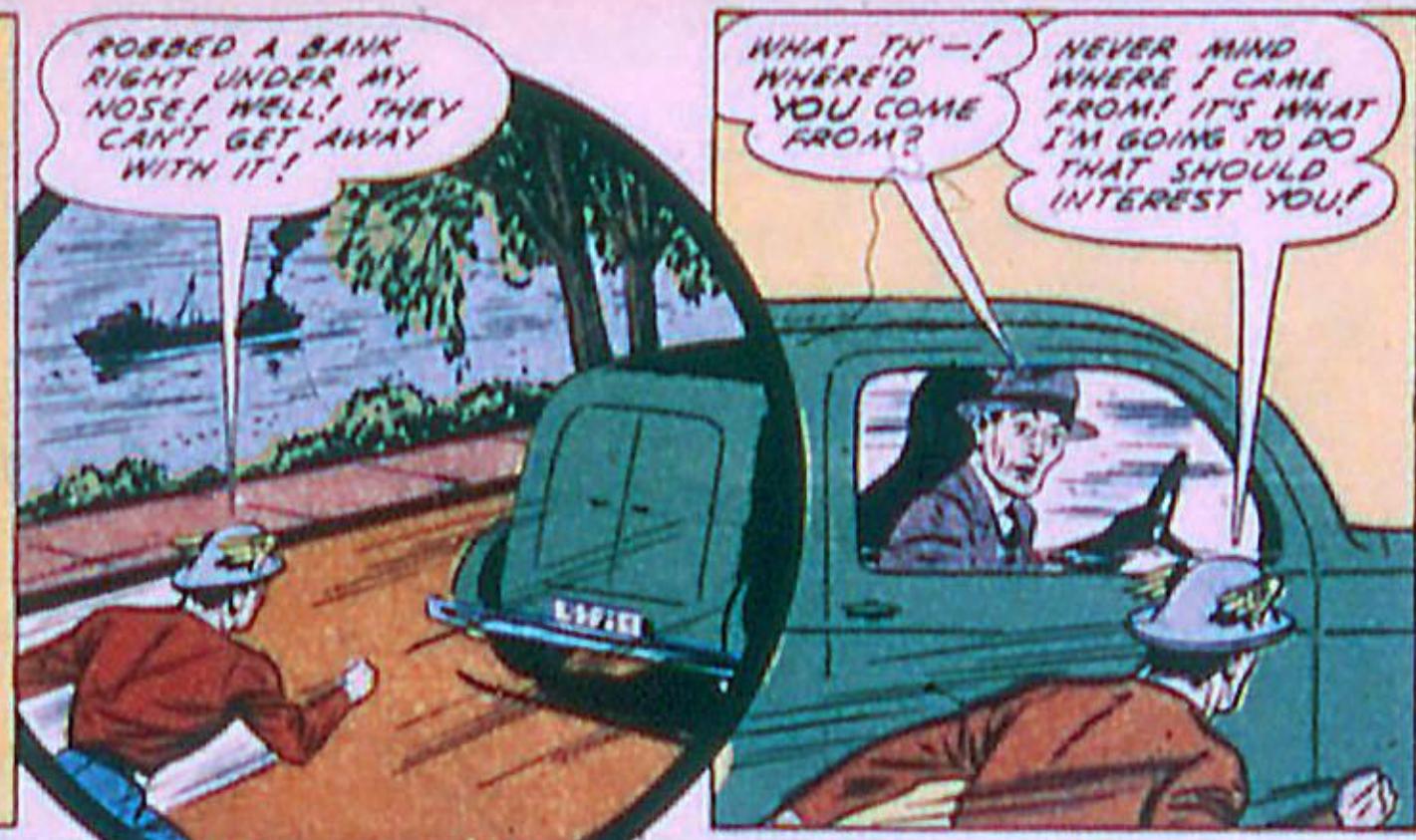


BUT JUST THEN...



THE YEARS  
SEE MANY  
CHANGES!  
JOE CONNOR HAS  
DISAPPEARED!  
JIM KELLEY IS  
NOW MAYOR  
KELLEY!  
CRIME IS ON THE  
UPSWING!  
MURDER!  
ROBBERY!  
VIOLENCE OF  
EVERY FORM IS  
RAMPANT! AND THEN, ONE DAY,  
A NEW  
FIGURE  
ENTERS THIS  
STRANGE  
STORY . . .

## THE FLASH!



OTHER EYES SEE THE RUNAWAY TRUCK—

THE TRUCK!  
HOW DID IT GET  
HERE?  
IT'S HEADING  
FOR THE  
RIVER!!

AS HE LEAPS FORWARD—THE TRUCK GOES  
OVER THE BULKHEAD . . .

SOMETHING  
MUST HAVE  
STARTED IT!  
IT CAME DOWN  
THE STREET AND  
NOW IT'S GOING  
INTO THE WATER!

HAVING NO REASON TO SUS-  
PECT THAT THE TRUCK HAD A  
DRIVER, THE FLASH RACES  
AWAY . . .

BUT THE TRUCK WAS DRIVEN  
UNDER THE STILL-BUBBLING  
WATERS A LITHE FORM  
SWIMS . . .

THE WET YOUTH CREEPS UP  
ON AN UNSUSPECTING  
MOTORCYCLE POLICEMAN —

I'LL NOTIFY THE  
AUTHORITIES.  
THEY CAN HAVE  
A DIVING CREW  
SALVAGE IT!

NO SENSE IN LETTING  
THIS GOOD MONEY ROT  
DOWN HERE! IF  
MAYOR KELLEY'S DUMB  
COPPERS HAD SEARCHED  
THE TRUCK THEY  
WOULD'VE FOUND  
IT — AND ME!

IT'S DREAMLAND  
FOR YOU —  
COPPER!

THUS BEGINS MY  
CAMPAIGN  
AGAINST MAYOR  
KELLEY!

WHEN THE MOTORCYCLE  
POLICEMAN COMES TO HE  
FINDS A NOTE . . .

FAR OUT INTO THE COUNTRY  
RACES THE YOUNG AVENGER—

SOME DAY  
I WILL  
GET HIM!

HERE'S WISHING YOU  
A PLEASANT HEADACHE,  
COPPER! TELL  
MAYOR KELLEY  
I KNOW THAT HE  
KILLED MY MOTHER,  
AND I'M OUT TO  
GET HIM —  
ROY  
REVENGE

WHO IS THIS YOUTH WHO CALLS HIMSELF ROY REVENGE, AND SAYS JIM KELLEY KILLED HIS MOTHER? . . . TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION WE MUST GO BACK 18 YEARS TO THE NIGHT WHEN JOE CONNOR, WITH THE KIDNAPPED KELLEY BABY IN HIS ARMS, ARRIVED IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF VALLEY HILL, AND KNOCKED ON THE DOOR OF A SMALL ROOMING HOUSE . . .

NO ONE WILL KNOW ME HERE! I'LL OPEN AN OFFICE AND BRING UP THE BABY—TO HATE HIS OWN FATHER!



JOE CONNOR—CRIMINAL, HATE-MADDENED, REVENGEFUL—FALLS IN LOVE WITH ANNIE CROWLEY, YOUNG OWNER OF THE ROOMING-HOUSE . . .



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, JOE CONNOR—NOW ESTABLISHED AS BOTH DOCTOR AND LAWYER IN VALLEY HILL—WOODED AND WON THE HAND OF MISS ANNIE CROWLEY—THEY WERE MARRIED! WHEN THEY SET UP HOUSEKEEPING, THE BABY WENT WITH THEM!



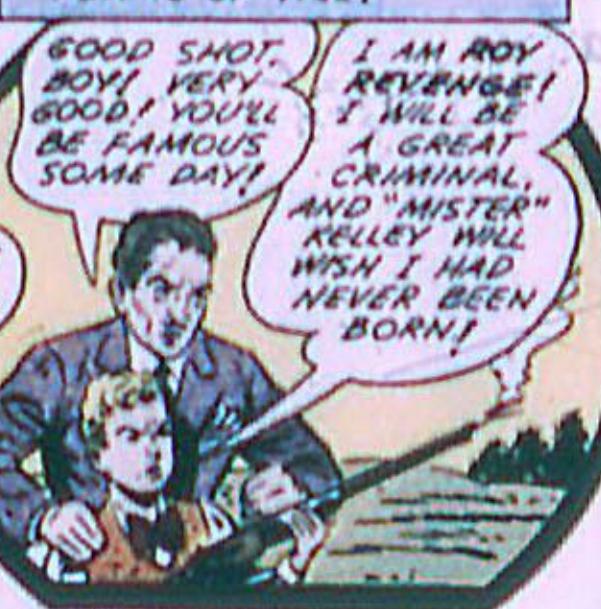
A BABY DAUGHTER IS BORN TO THEM . . .



BUT—WHEN YOUNG ROY IS ABOUT FIVE YEARS OLD—ANNIE, CONNOR'S WIFE, DIES—AND CONNOR, WHO "WENT STRAIGHT" WITH HER AS AN INSPIRATION, BEGINS TO THINK AGAIN OF HIS OLD AMBITION IN LIFE—REVENGE ON JIM KELLEY!

WITH THE YOUNGSTER AS A WILLING STUDENT, CONNOR TEACHES HIM ALL HE KNOWS ABOUT SAFE-CRACKING, FORGERY AND OTHER FORMS OF VICE!

A TRUER WORD WAS NEVER SAID, LAD! JIM KELLEY WISH THAT YOU HAD NEVER BEEN BORN!



HAVING FOUND OUT HOW THE YOUTH CAME TO BE CALLED ROY REVENGE, HE NOW RETURN TO THE FLASH . . . AFTER LEAVING THE SUB-MERGED TRUCK HE RACES TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS—

I'VE GOT TO ASK THOSE BANK ROBBERS A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS! AH, THERE THEY ARE!

LOOK! THAT FLASH FELLER AGAIN!

WHAT WAS IN THAT TRUCK? ANYTHING VALUABLE? THE LOOT FROM THE BANK YOU ROBBED FOR INSTANCE?

GO FIND OUT FER YERSSELF, WISE GUY! WE AINT TALKIN'!

ON NO? I THINK YOULL TALK— AND GLADLY!

HA-A-ALP!

WHAT TH'—?

WITH TERRIFIC SPEED THE FLASH TOSSES THE MEN TOWARD THE CEILING, AND THE FORCE DRIVES THE UPPER PART OF THEIR BODIES RIGHT THROUGH INTO THE ROOM UPSTAIRS! RACING UPSTAIRS, HE IS THERE ALMOST BEFORE THEY ARE . . .

WHA-WHA! HAPPENED?

DUNNO! SOMETHIN' AWFUL . . .

WELL—ARE YOU READY TO TALK, OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?

NO MORE!! THE MONEY FROM THE BANK WAS IN THAT TRUCK!

PLEASE MISTER! DON'T LOSE THAT TEMPER OF YOURS AGAIN!

AHA! I THOUGHT SO! NOW TO SEE IF IT'S STILL THERE!

BETTER HAVE THE DIVING DEPARTMENT START FOR THAT TRUCK! I'M ON THE WAY . . .

YEAH, SURE!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

IF THE MONEY'S HERE, THE TRUCK WAS A RUNAWAY—BUT IF IT'S GONE, THE TRUCK WAS DRIVEN FROM THE POLICE STATION!



MOVING SO SWIFTLY HE CANNOT BE SEEN.  
THE FLASH GRASPS THE PAPER FROM THE  
STARTLED OFFICER'S HAND AND QUICKLY  
READS IT . . .

SOME PUNK JUMPED ME  
AND—HEY!  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
LEGGO THAT  
PAPER . . .  
UH!

SO! ROY  
REVENGE, EH?  
HMM . . . INTERESTING,  
BUT RATHER MELO-  
DRAMATIC! SOUNDS  
LIKE SOMETHING A  
YOUNG BOY WOULD  
THINK UP!

THE FLASH DASHES OFF IN SEARCH OF THE  
MOTORCYCLE THIEF . . .

WHAT GOES ON?  
I'D SWEAR I HEARD  
SOMEBODY—AND  
SOMETHING GRABBED  
THIS PAPER—  
BUT—BUT  
AW, IT MUST'VE  
BEEN THAT CONK  
I GOT OVER TH' HEAD!

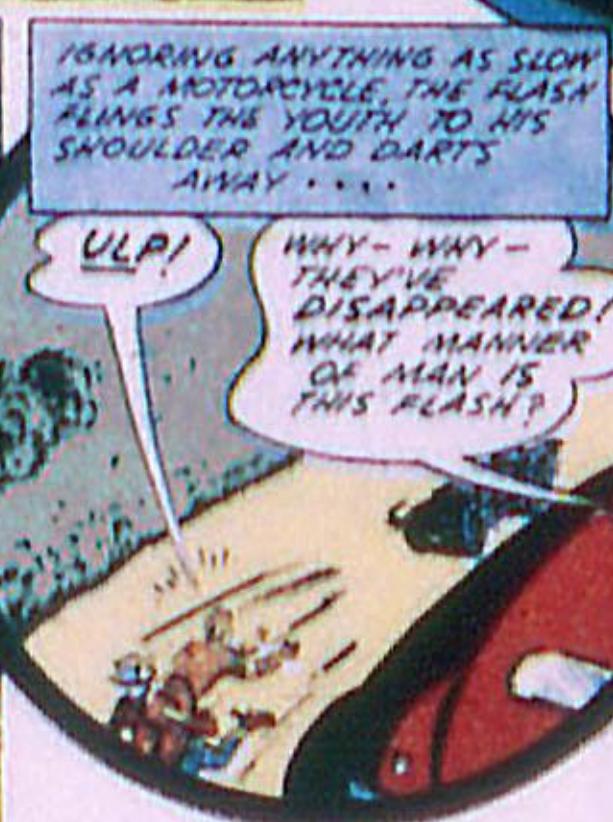
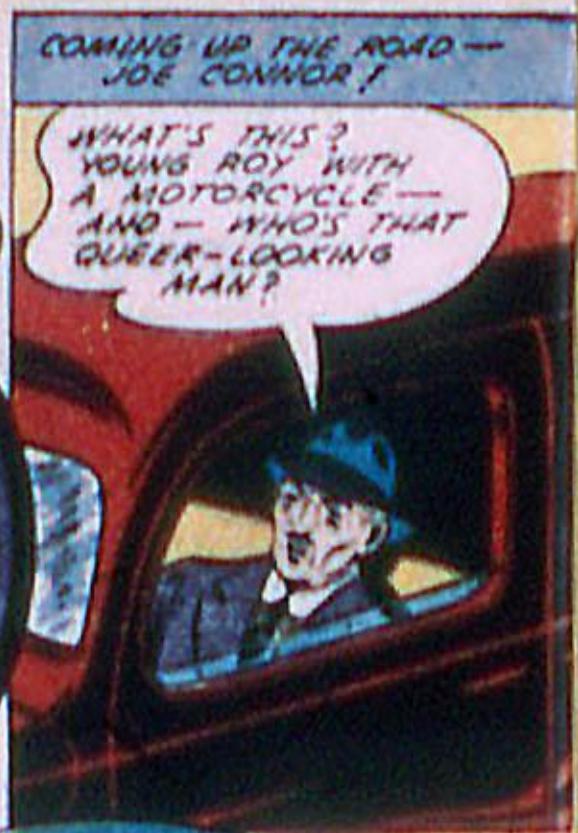
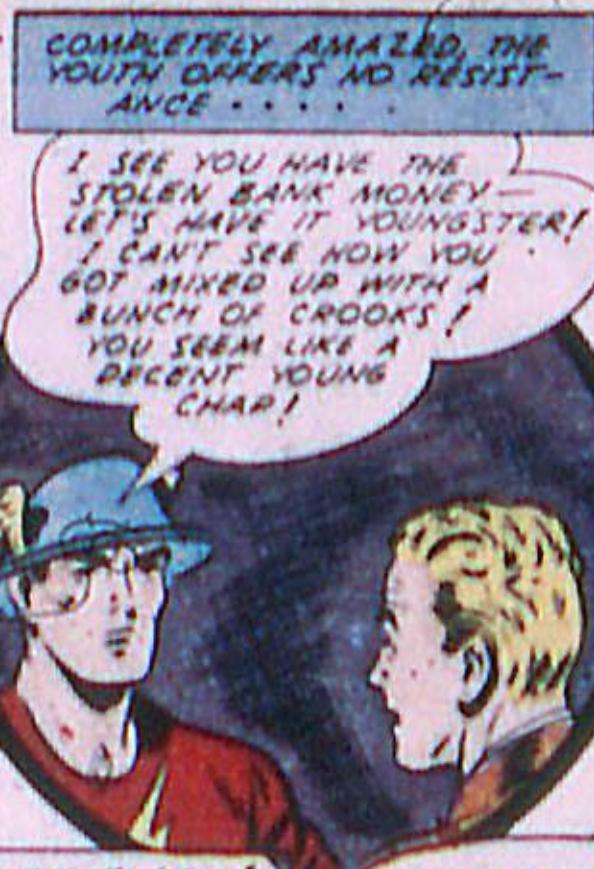
THE FLASH FINDS THE TRAIL-

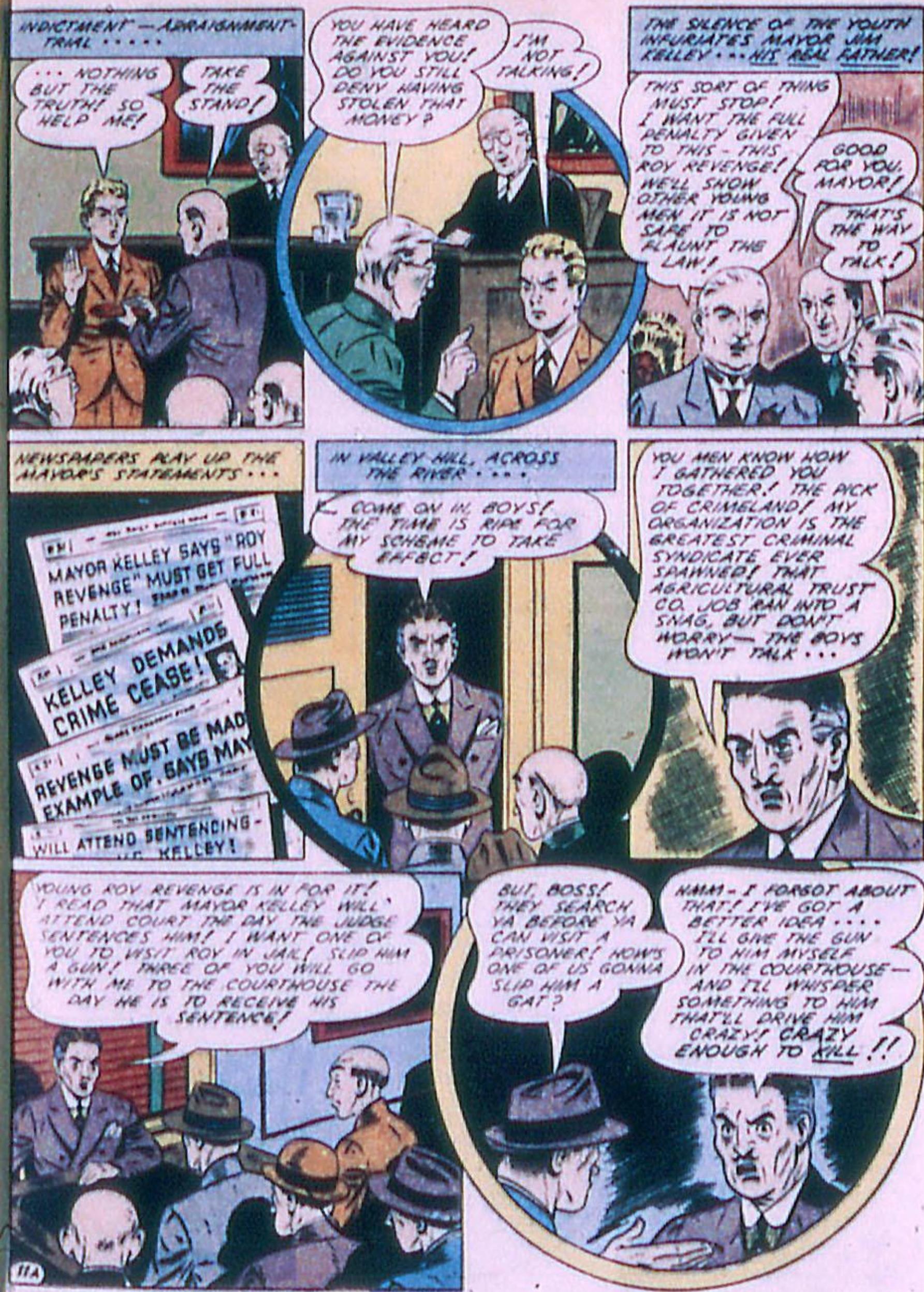
THIS DIRT ROAD  
SHOWS UP THE  
MOTORCYCLE TIRE  
TREADS PERFECTLY!

AH! THERE HE IS!  
JUST A SECOND MORE  
NOW, AND I'LL  
HAVE HIM!

OH! A MAN—  
RUNNING  
BACKWARDS  
IN FRONT  
OF ME—AND  
I'M DOING  
SEVENTY  
MILES AN  
HOUR . . .  
GULP!

BETTER  
STOP  
YOUNG  
MAN!  
STOP  
BEFORE  
I GET  
ROUGH  
WITH YOU!





THE DAY DAWNS WHEN ROY  
REVENGE IS TO BE SENTENCED  
FOR HIS CRIMES ...

TO THE  
COURTHOUSE,  
CHARLES!

YOU KNOW,  
JIM - YOU'RE  
TAKING A  
STRANGE INTEREST  
IN THIS BOY!  
WHY?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT  
SOMETHING  
DRIVES ME TO IT!  
FOR SOME REASON  
I LIKE THE BOY,  
AND THE KNOW-  
LEDGE THAT  
HE IS A CRIM-  
INAL MAKES  
ME SO MAD  
I-I-

AW,  
JIM -  
IT'S  
JUST YOUR  
IMAGINATION!  
YOU LIKE  
HIM -  
HMM...

JOE CONNOR AND HIS  
THUGS ENTER THE  
COURTHOUSE —

WITH THESE FORGED  
PRESS CARDS WE  
CAN SIT RIGHT  
UP FRONT!



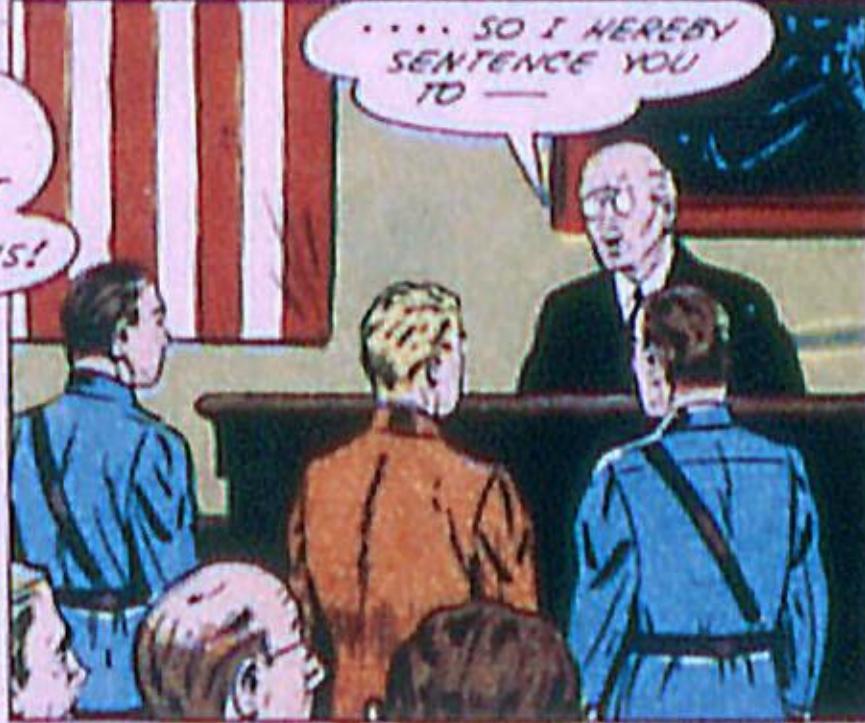
AMONG THE CROWD IS JAY GARRICK (THE  
FLASH) AND HIS GIRL, JOAN WILLIAMS ...

WHY ALL THIS  
SUDDEN INTEREST  
IN ROY REVENGE,  
JAY?

I DON'T KNOW,  
EXCEPT I HAVE  
A HUNCH THERE'S  
SOMETHING BACK OF  
ALL THIS THAT NO ONE  
UNDERSTANDS! I WANT  
TO BE ON HAND JUST  
IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENS!

ROY REVENGE IS LED INTO THE COURT  
TO RECEIVE HIS SENTENCE ...

... SO I HEREBY  
SENTENCE YOU  
TO —



JOE CONNOR ACTS ...

OH! OH! ...

HUH? WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE?



UNSEEN BY THE GUARDS,  
CONNOR SLIPS A GUN TO  
THE YOUTH ...

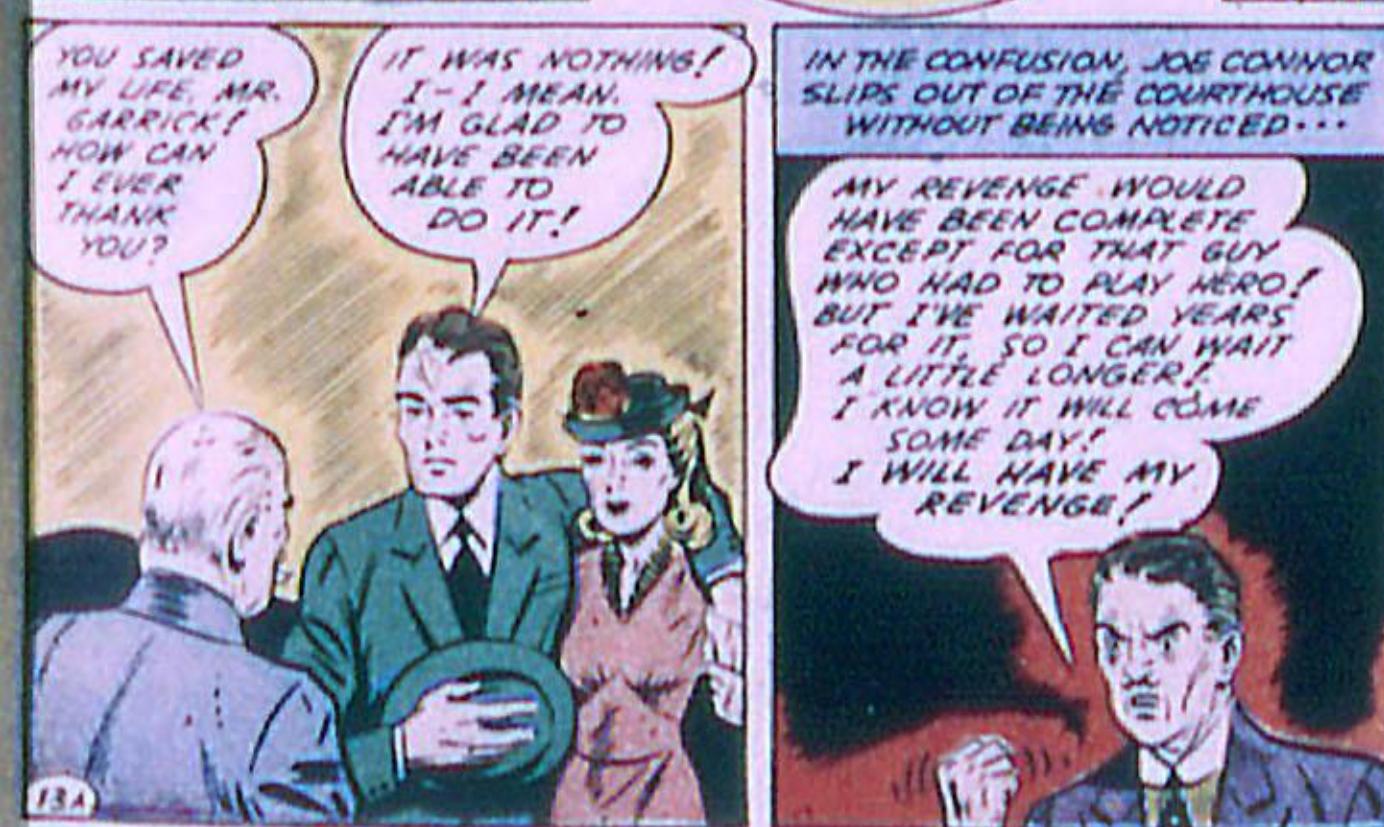
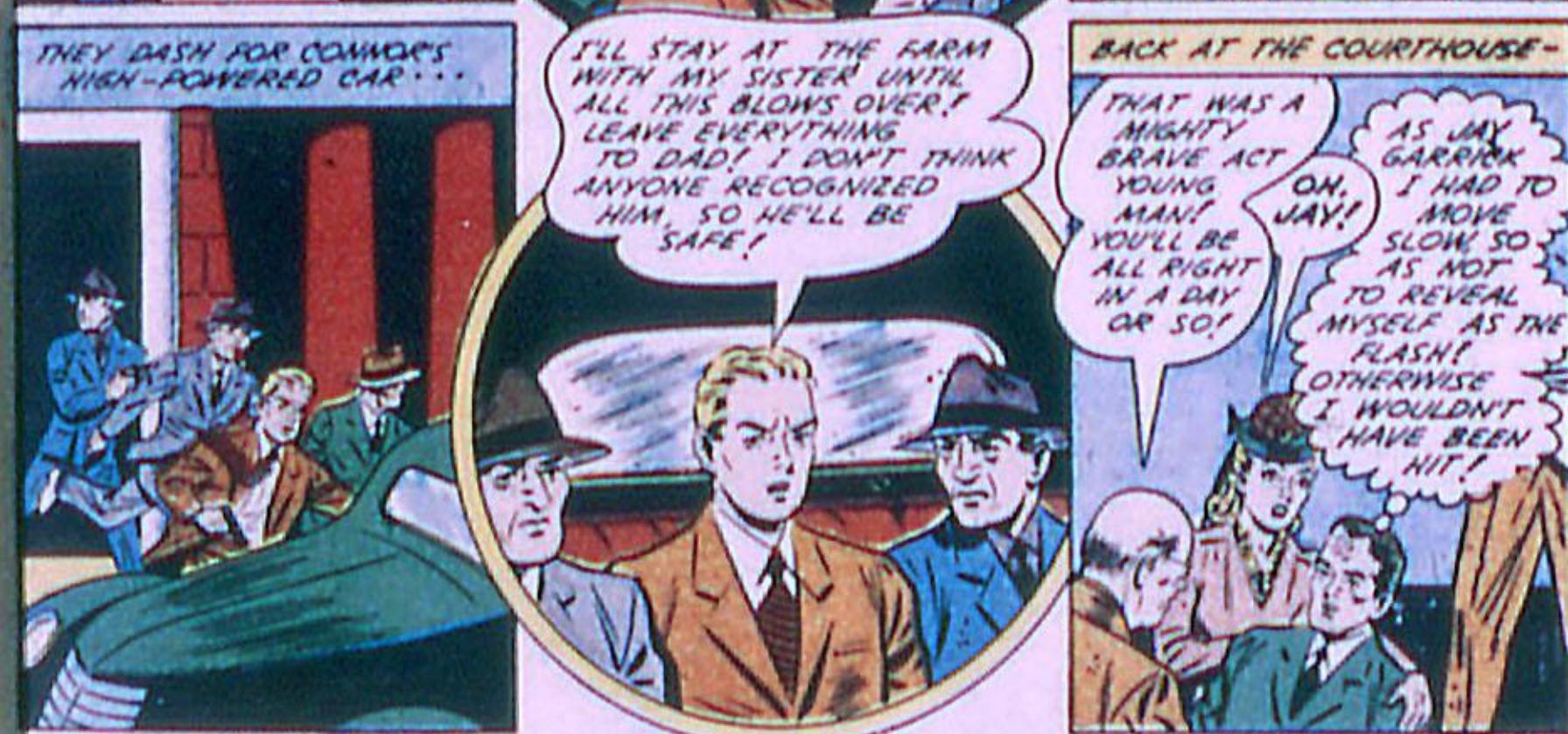
MAYOR KELLEY IS  
RIGHT IN THE FRONT  
ROW! HE KILLED YOUR  
MOTHER —  
GET HIM!



MAYOR KELLEY! I HAVE  
SWORN TO GET  
REVENGE! YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
FOR! YOU  
MUST DIE —  
NOW!

THE  
BOY'S  
GONE  
MAD!!!





THIS ENDS THE  
FIRST CHAPTER  
OF OUR STORY!  
FOILED BY  
THE FLASH,  
THE RAGING  
CONNOR STILL  
HOPE FOR  
HIS  
REVENGE!

THE FOLLOWING  
PAGES WILL TELL  
OF THE MANY  
STARTLING  
CHANGES  
THE  
YEARS  
BRING

# THE FLASH PRESENTS HIS Hall of Speed Records

HERE ARE SOME MORE  
FAMOUS SPEED RECORDS!  
WHY NOT CUT THESE PAGES  
OUT AND SAVE THEM  
IN A SCRAPBOOK?

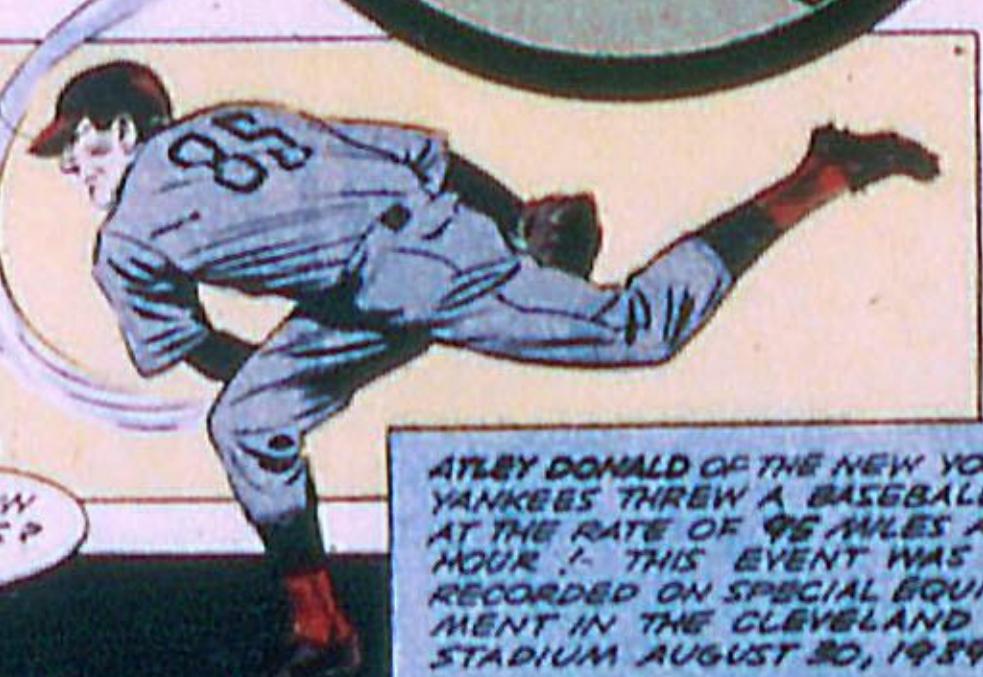
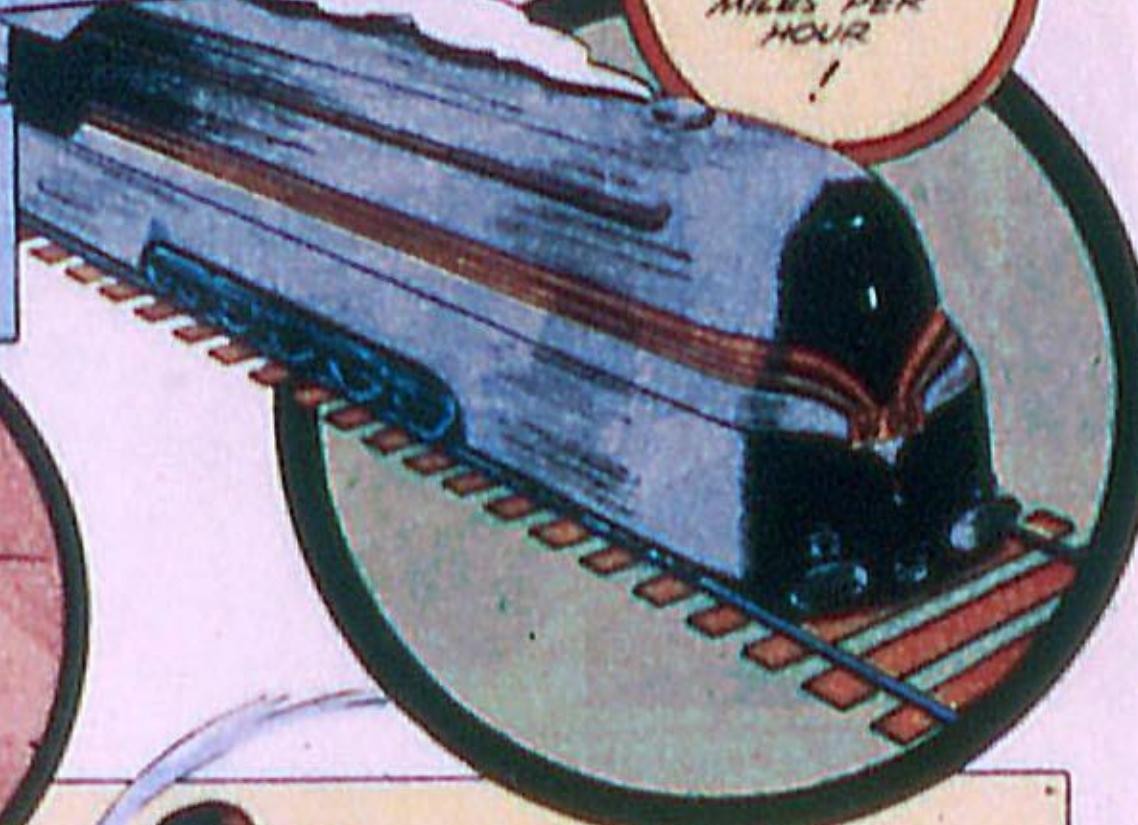


HOW FAST CAN AN AUTOMOBILE TRAVEL? . . . WELL  
JOHN R. COBB DROVE HIS SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED  
STREAMLINED RACER 369.7 MILES PER HOUR ON  
THE BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS AUGUST 23, 1939!



LONDON-  
GLASGOW  
EXPRESS TRAIN  
TRAVELS AT  
125  
MILES PER  
HOUR  
!

JESSE OWENS, FAMOUS  
COLORED ATHLETE, HOLDS  
THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR  
THE 100 YD. DASH! . . .  
HE RAN THE DISTANCE IN  
NINE AND TWO FIFTHS SEC-  
ONDS ON MAY 25, 1935!



HOW'D YOU  
LIKE TO BE  
ABLE TO THROW  
THAT FAST, KIDS?



ALICEY DONALD OF THE NEW YORK  
YANKEES THREW A BASEBALL  
AT THE RATE OF 95 MILES AN  
HOUR! - THIS EVENT WAS  
RECORDED ON SPECIAL EQUIP-  
MENT IN THE CLEVELAND  
STADIUM AUGUST 30, 1939!

# HOW TO DEVELOP YOUR SPEED by The Flash!

SPEED IS NOT ONLY A NATURAL ABILITY, IT CAN BE ACQUIRED! BUT HOW? THAT IS WHAT I'M GOING TO TELL YOU YOUNG SPEEDERS! FIRST OF ALL, LET'S CONSIDER THE VARIOUS PARTS OF A RACE!

WE BEGIN, CORRECTLY ENOUGH, WITH THE START! ALL SPRINTERS START FROM A CROUCHING POSITION, AND THE POSITION SHOWN HERE IS THE ONE TAKEN WHEN THE STARTER GIVES THE FIRST SIGNAL . . . "ON YOUR MARKS" . . . IT IS PERMISSIBLE TO DIG SHALLOW HOLES FOR YOUR TOES, TO GET MORE LEVERAGE!

THE SECOND SIGNAL FROM THE STARTER IS "GET SET"! AT THIS SIGNAL TAKE THE SECOND POSITION, SHOWN BELOW! LIFT THE WEIGHT FROM THE KNEES, LEAN FAR FORWARD, AND BALANCE THE WEIGHT ON HANDS AND TOES!

YOU ARE NOW IN A POSITION TO GET AWAY WITH ALL POSSIBLE MOMENTUM!

WHEN THE STARTER GIVES THE WORD TO "GO" COME OUT OF YOUR CROUCH LOW, ARMS SWINGING FOR LEVERAGE, AND TOES DIGGING IN! REMEMBER THAT A GOOD STARTING FORM WILL SHAVE SECONDS OFF A SPRINTERS TIME!

2

YOU MUST SET YOURSELF A SCHEDULE AND LIVE UP TO IT FAITHFULLY, JUST AS THOUGH YOU WERE ON A REGULAR TRACK TEAM! FOR THE FIRST FEW DAYS TRY THESE LIMBERING UP EXERCISES TO LOSEN UP THE MUSCLES OF YOUR SPRINTING LEGS!

THIS EXERCISE IS CALLED THE BICYCLE KICK! MOVE YOUR FEET IN A CIRCLE AS IF YOU WERE RIDING A BICYCLE!

3

RUN ABOUT 200 YARDS AT AN EASY PACE EVERY DAY FOR A FEW WEEKS . . . THIS WILL STRENGTHEN YOUR LEGS FOR ALMOST ANY RACING DISTANCE!

THIS IS IMPORTANT! REMEMBER TO RUN ON THE BALLS OF YOUR FEET! NEVER ON YOUR HEELS! THIS MAKES THE CALF MUSCLES STRONG!

RELAX AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE! ESPECIALLY IN THIS FIRST POSITION!

REMEMBER TO STAY LOW! YOU SHOULDN'T BE UPRIGHT FOR FIVE OR SIX STRIDES!

# The Flash

AMERICAN COMIC BOOKS  
FASTESt MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E.E. HIBBARD

- CHAPTER TWO -  
"THE ADVENTURE OF THE BLOOD-RED RAY"



THE YEARS SLIP SWIFTLY PAST! THE THREAT, A NAME FAMED IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME AND CRIMINALS, IS LIKE A HUGE EVIL SHADOW ON THE HORIZON OF THE WORLD! HIS MEN KILL AND ROB AND CHEAT! HIS RACKETS AND ORGANIZATIONS ARE NUMBERLESS! LIKE A GIGANTIC OCTOPUS, HIS TENTACLES OF EVIL SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE STATE! . . . NO ONE CAN OPPOSE HIM, FOR HIS RUTHLESS SAVAGERY SWEEPS ALL BEFORE HIM — NO ONE, THAT IS, BUT — THE FLASH!

AS THE SECOND CHAPTER OF OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND THE TERROR-STRICKEN INHABITANTS OF A LARGE EASTERN CITY FLEEING FROM A PLANE THAT SPRAYS THEM WITH RED DEATH . . . .

WHY, IT'S JOE CONNOR'S DAUGHTER, ANN — AND SHE'S GROWN UP!

COME ALONG, YOUNG LADY — THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU!

OH! THE FLASH!

YOU'RE JUST THE ONE WHO CAN HELP ME. MY NAME IS ANN CONNOR — I NEED HELP ABOUT MY BROTHER...

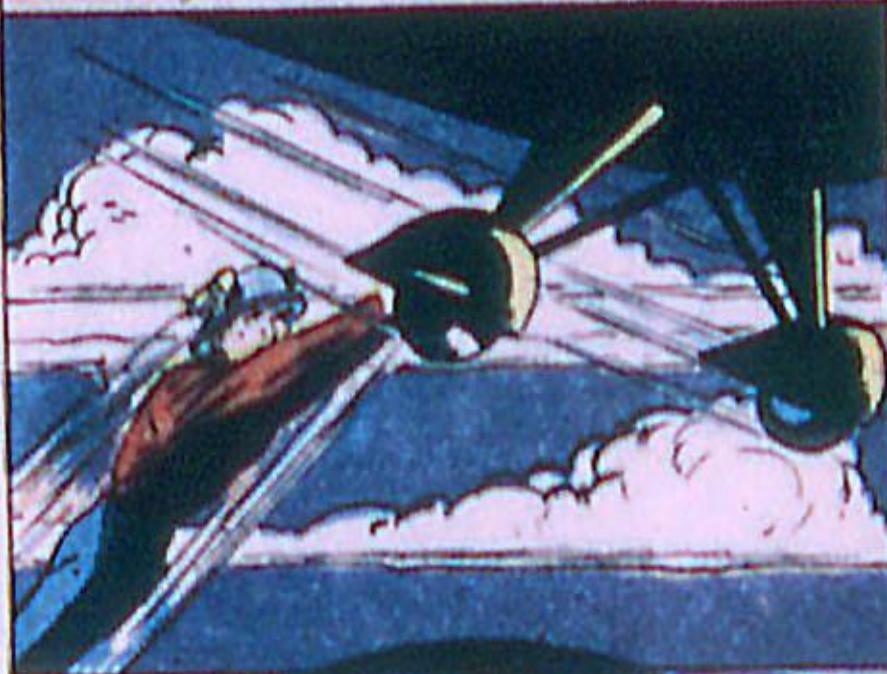
YES... GO ON — WHAT'S WRONG?

HE — HE'S ROY REMEMBE! YOU MUST REMEMBER HIM — I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL AT THE TIME...

YES — I RECALL! YOU MEAN — HE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN?



WITH THE TERRIFIC SPEED HE GENERATES  
ON THE GROUND, THE FLASH CAN LAUNCH  
HIMSELF LIKE A TORPEDO INTO THE AIR  
FOR A SHORT DISTANCE!



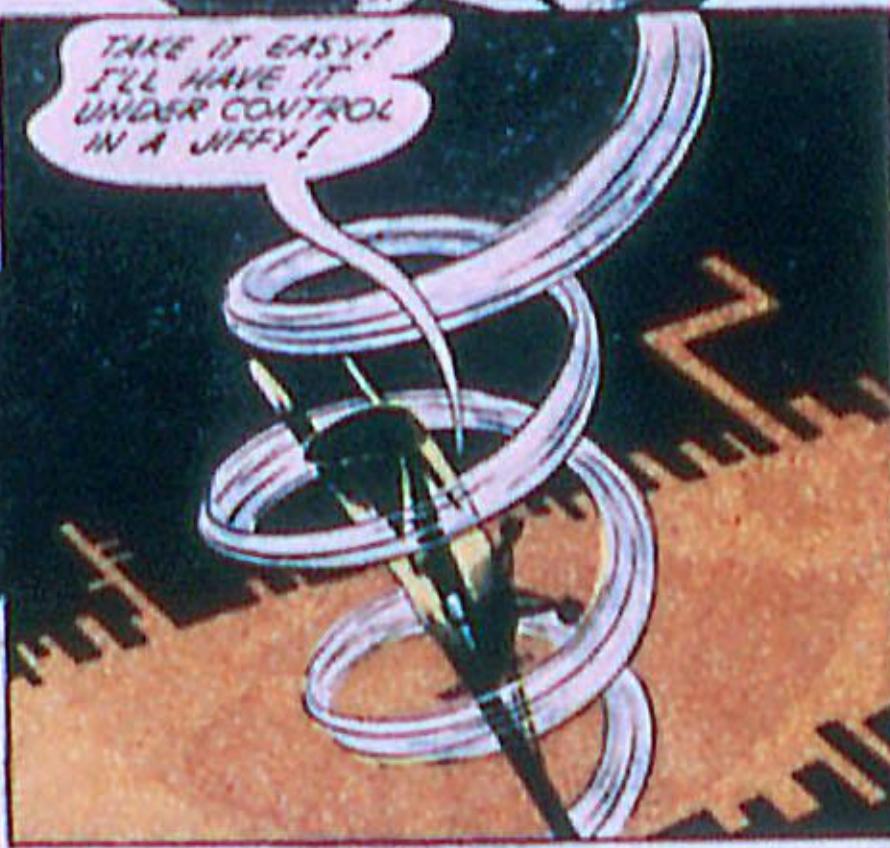
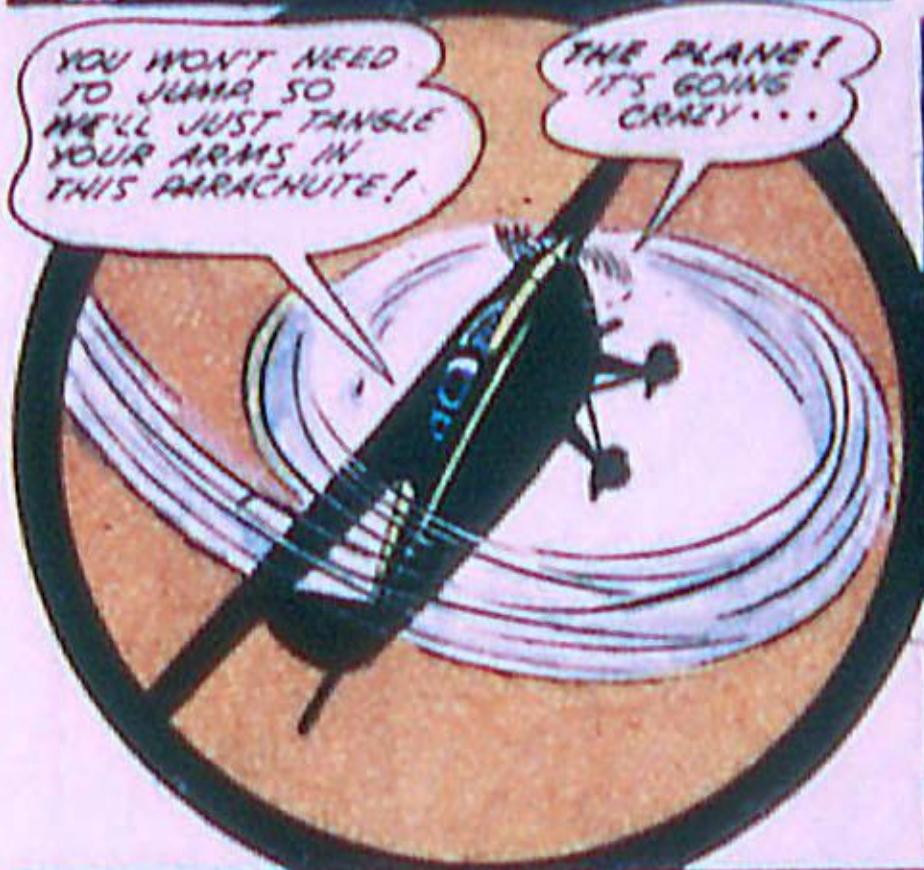
VI-I-I-I!  
A MAN  
UP  
HERE!



YOU WON'T NEED  
TO JUMP SO  
WE'LL JUST TANGLE  
YOUR ARMS IN  
THIS PARACHUTE!

THE PLANE!  
IT'S GOING  
CRAZY...

TAKE IT EASY!  
I'LL HAVE IT  
UNDER CONTROL  
IN A JIFFY!



AT THE LAST MOMENT THE  
PLANE COMES OUT OF ITS  
SWIM ...

LANDING THE PLANE SAFELY,  
THE FLASH CARRIES THE  
PILOT OFF TO JAIL ...

HE'S ALL  
YOURS —  
AND SO IS  
THE CREDIT  
FOR HIS  
CAPTURE!

GEE, FLASH.  
THAT'S  
SHELL  
OF  
ALL  
YA!  
WELL  
BE MADE  
CAPTAINS  
IN TH'  
FORCE!



NOW I'LL TAKE THAT RAY-MACHINE TO THE FEDERAL RESEARCH BUREAU, HAVE THEM CHECK ON IT AND LEARN ITS SECRET!

HE GETS A STUNNING SURPRISE . . .

THE PLANE! IT'S GONE! THE ONE WHO PLANNED THIS MUST HAVE BEEN CHECKING ON THAT AVIATOR PRETTY CLOSELY! THAT MEANS - HE KNOWS THAT THE FLASH IS ALSO SITTING IN ON HIS GAME!

THE THREAT, BY MEANS OF AN INGENIOUS TELEVISION DEVICE OF HIS OWN MAKING, HAS SEEN ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED . . .

THE FLASH! ALWAYS HE INTERFERES WITH ME! BUT I SHALL WIN YET! IN THE YEARS SINCE I MET HIM I HAVE INVENTED STRANGE DEVICES TO DEAL DEATH! ONE OF THEM WILL WIN FOR ME!

OVER THE MALEVOLENT FACE AN ODD CHANGE APPEARS - ONCE AGAIN WE SEE THE NATURAL FACE OF JOE CONNOR!

IT'S TIME I STARTED THINKING ABOUT MY REVENGE AGAINST JIM KELLEY AGAIN - I'VE LET HIM GO TOO LONG! D'ARCY! D'ARCY! WHERE ARE YOU?

OH, THERE YOU ARE! MY MEN ARE BRINGING THE PLANE BACK HERE - I JUST RADIOD THEM! WHEN IT RETURNS . . .

YES, SIR? WHEN IT RETURNS - WHAT?

INSTALL THIS FLAME-THROWER! ATTACH IT TO THE PLANE! I'LL GET A PILOT TO FLY IT!

JUST AS YOU SAY, SIR!

D'ARCY, I'M THE GREATEST CRIMINAL THAT EVER LIVED! I CONTROL CRIME IN THREE STATES! SOON I MAY EVEN CONTROL CRIME IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY!

YES, SIR! SO YOU SHALL, SIR, SO YOU SHALL!

BUT RIGHT NOW THE TIME HAS COME FOR MY REVENGE AGAINST AVIATOR KELLEY! I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH! AND WHAT A REVENGE IT WILL BE! WHAT A REVENGE!

ANN CONNOR RETURNS TO FRESHACRE FARM ... ROY REVENGE RUNS TO MEET HER . . .

ANN! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? WERE YOU IN NEW YORK? I JUST HEARD ON THE RADIO THAT AN AIRPLANE WAS . . .

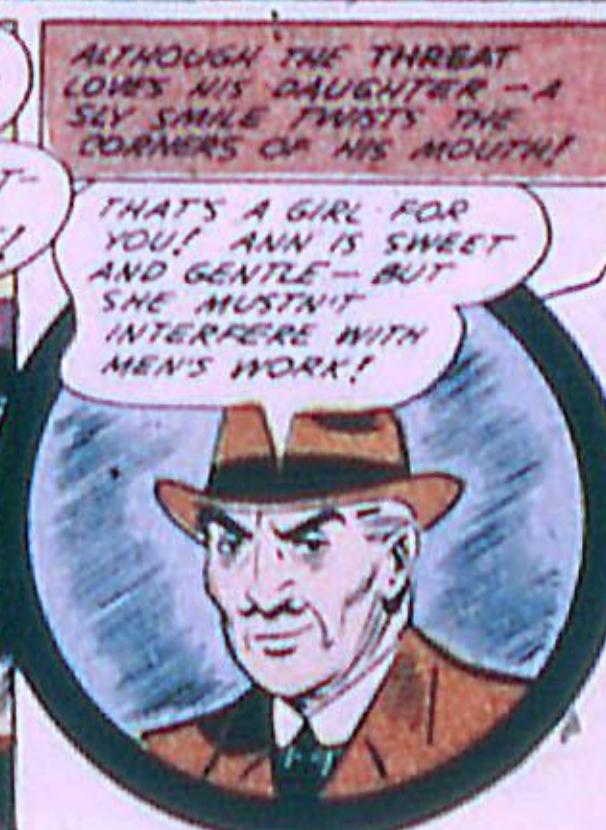
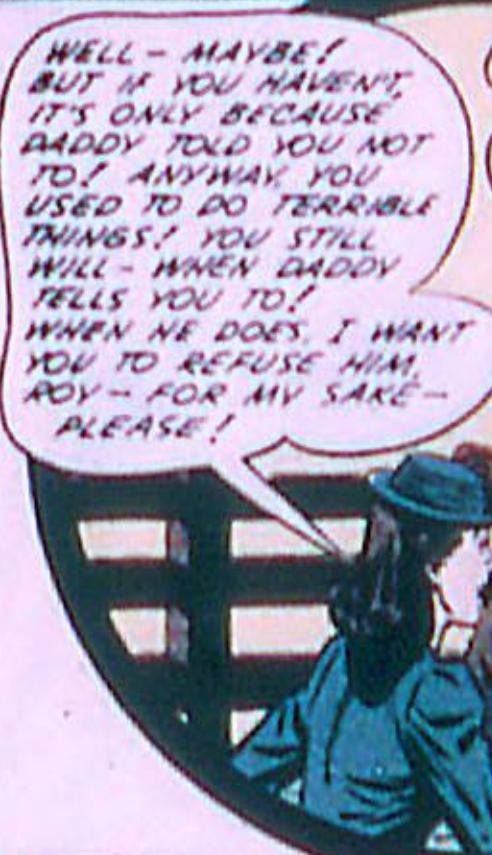
YES, I WAS THERE, ROY - BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT -

WHEN DADDY SENT YOU TO HIDE OUT HERE AT THE FARM FOUR YEARS AGO, WE REALLY GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER WELL . . . BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND -

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, ANN? SPEAK UP!

I - AH - WELL, I THINK YOU AND DAD ARE CRIMINALS! YOU BOTH SEEM TO LOVE ME - AND YET I HAVE A FEELING YOU GO ABOUT STEALING MONEY . . . AND - MAYBE EVEN KILLING PEOPLE -

I HAVEN'T LEFT THIS FARM IN ALL THOSE FOUR YEARS! YOU KNOW THAT!



BEHIND ROY A FAST CAR APPROACHES . . .

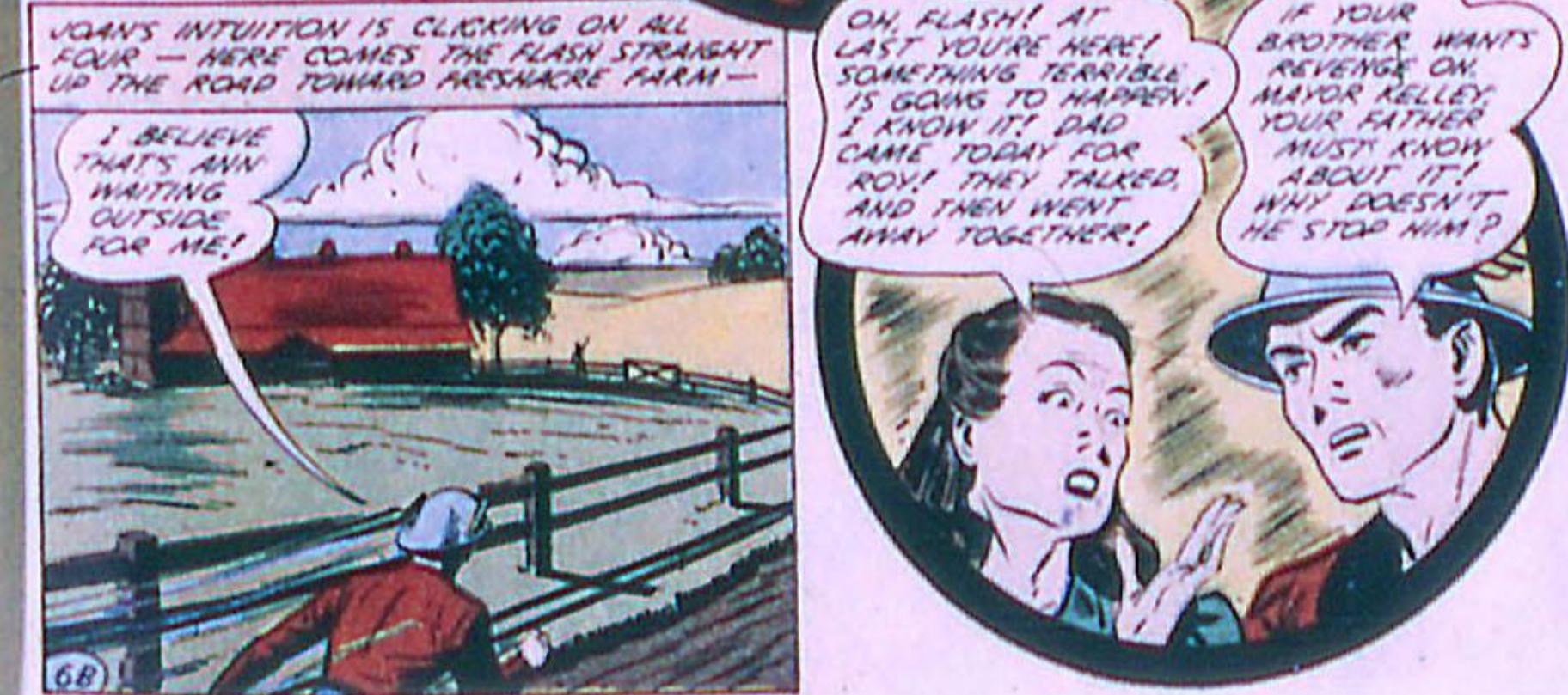
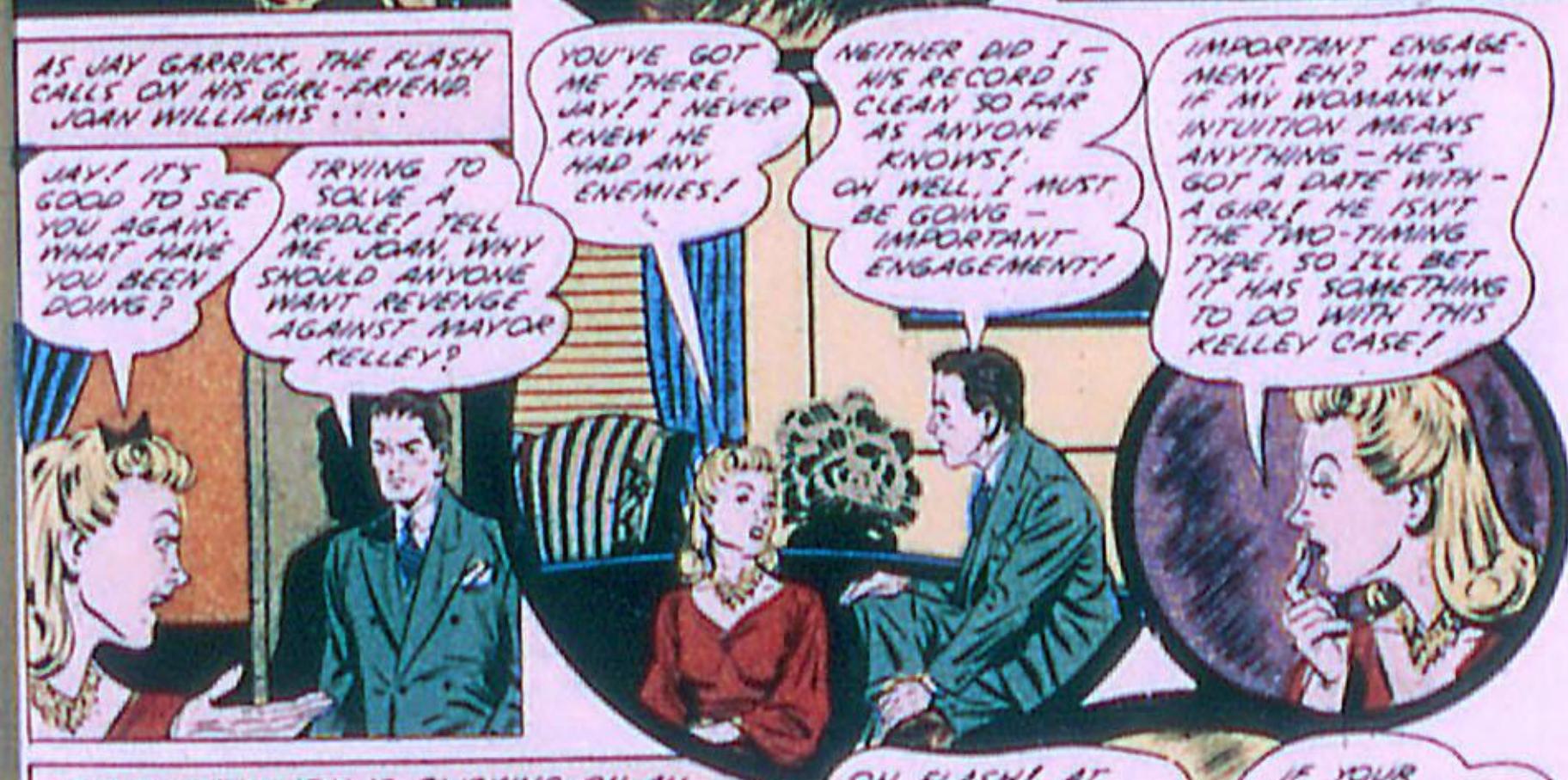
AW, SHUCKS! WOMEN - DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS! I . . .

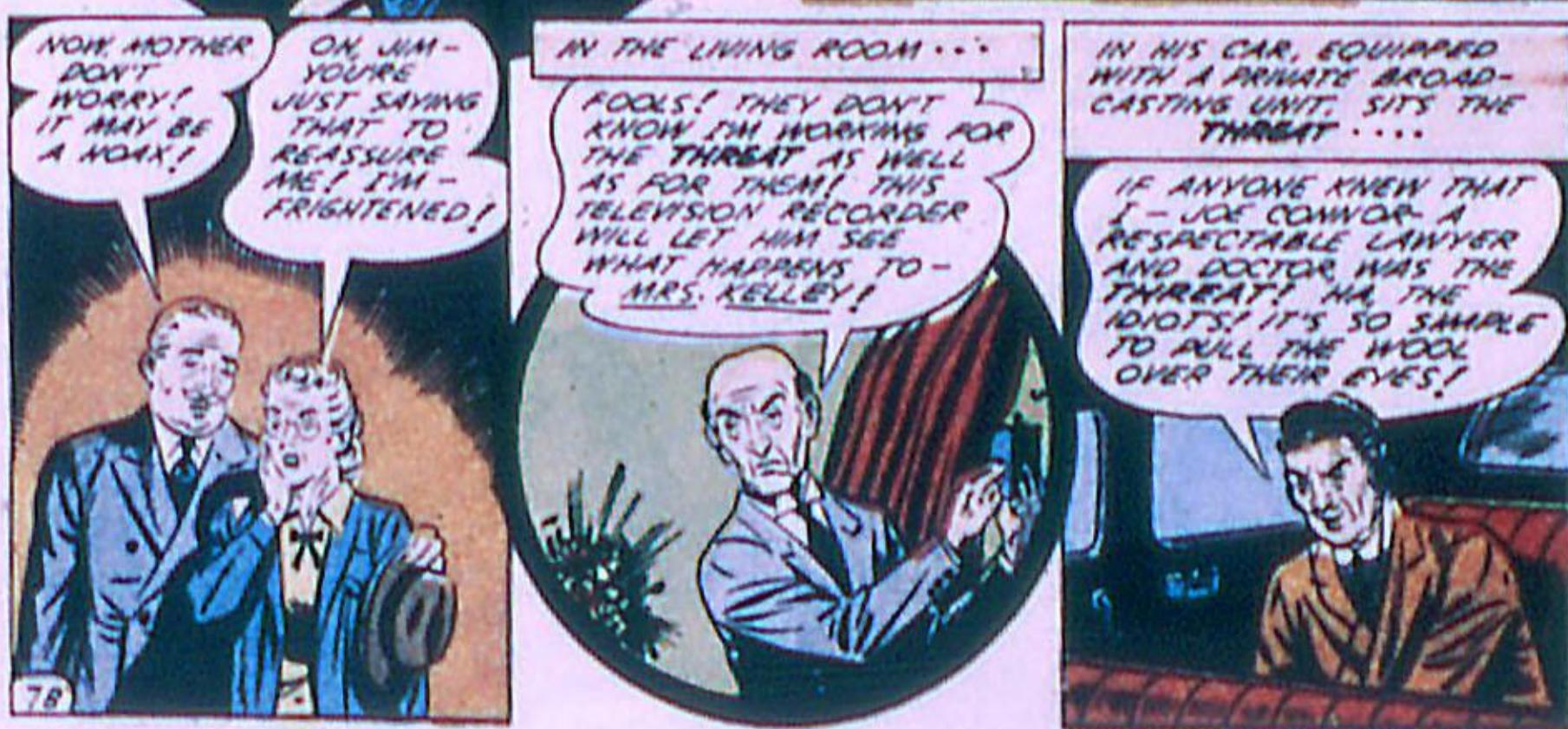
I JUST SAW ANN RUNNING TOWARD THE HOUSE! WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER?

NOTHING! SHE WANTS YOU AND ME TO TURN HONEST - AND FORGET OUR REVENGE!

ALTHOUGH THE THREAT COVES HIS DAUGHTER - A SLY SMILE TWISTS THE CORNERS OF HIS MOUTH!

THAT'S A GIRL FOR YOU! ANN IS SWEET AND GENTLE - BUT SHE MUSTN'T INTERFERE WITH MEN'S WORK!







THE FLASH FOLLOWS THE SPEEDING PLANE.

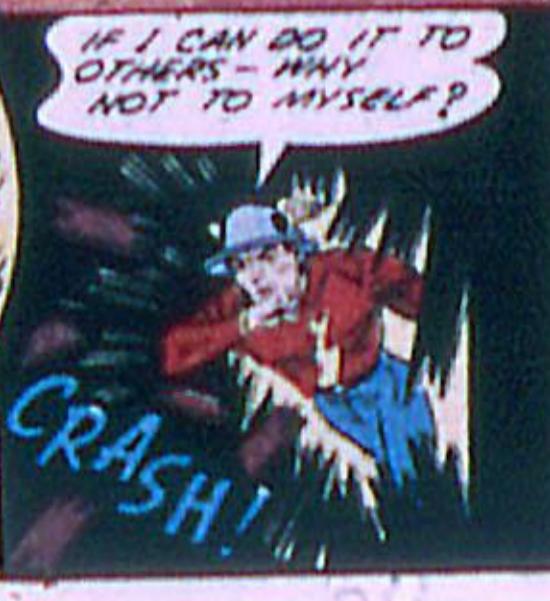
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S HEADING FOR KELLEY'S HOME! I'LL HAVE TO BEAT HIM THERE IN ORDER TO BE OF ANY HELP!

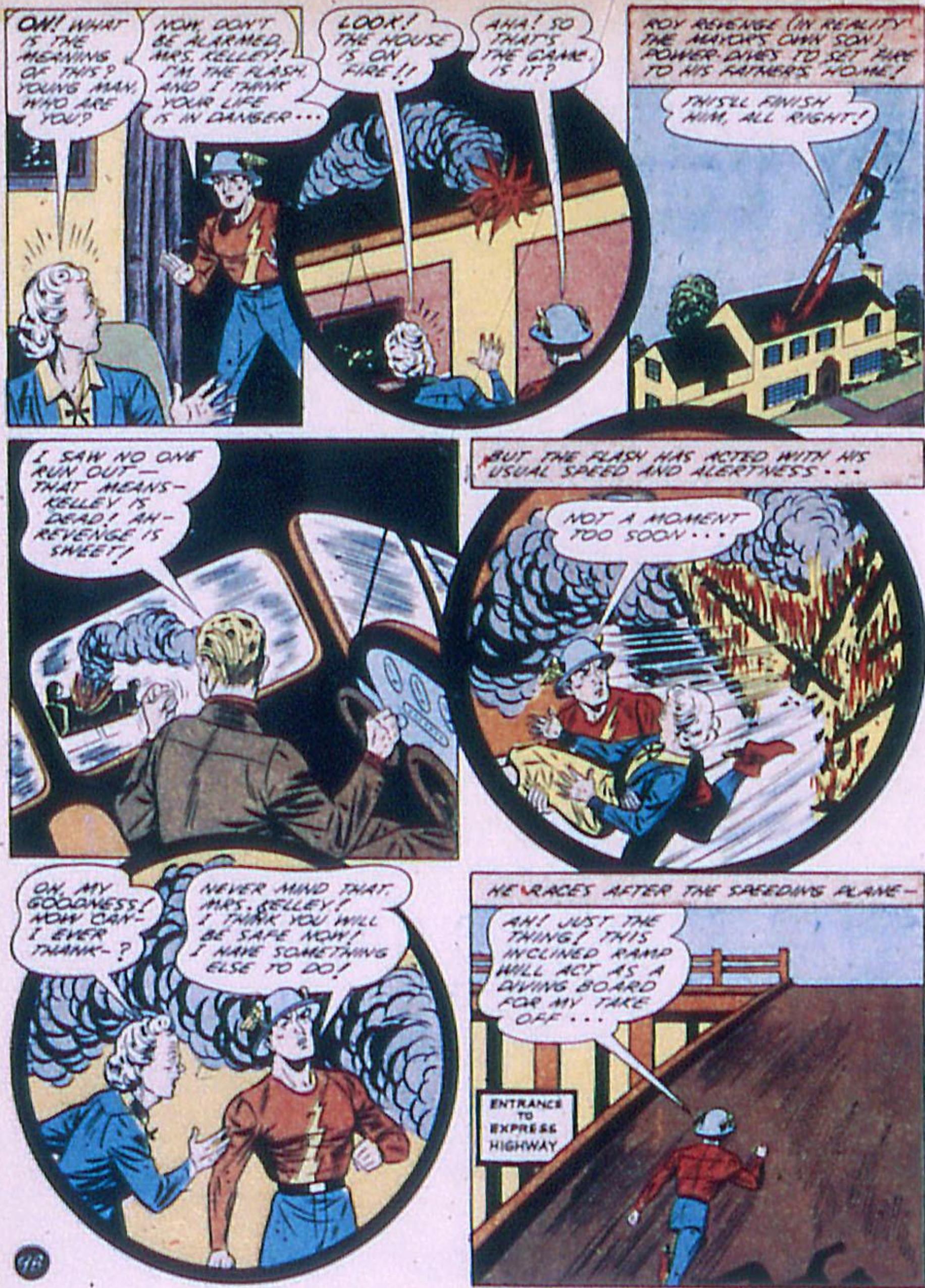
HE INCREASES HIS SPEED AND ARRIVES AT THE KELLEY HOME JUST AS THE VICIOUS BUTLER IS LEAVING . . .

I'LL LOCK MRS. KELLEY IN . . .

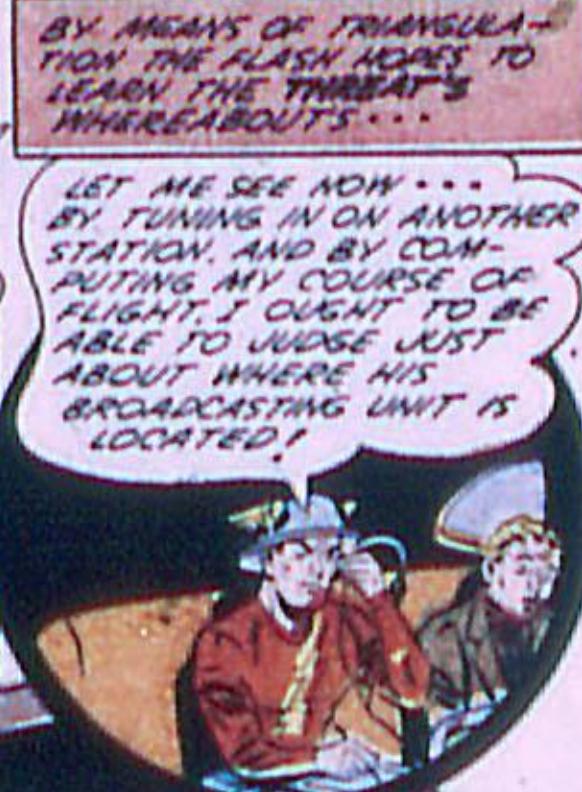
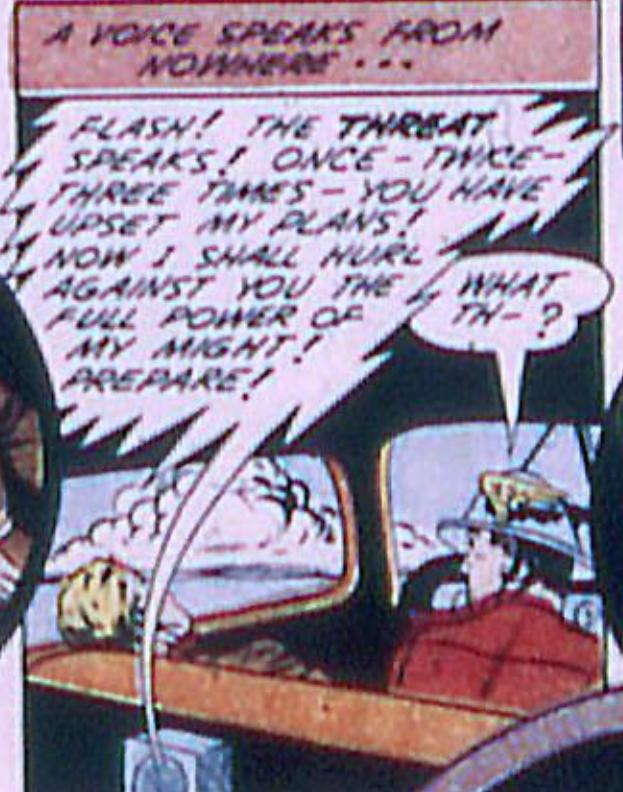


THE FLASH DASHES RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR TO THE KELLEY HOME — HIS TERRIBLY SHARPNESS ENABLES HIM TO DO THIS WITHOUT HURTING HIMSELF . . .





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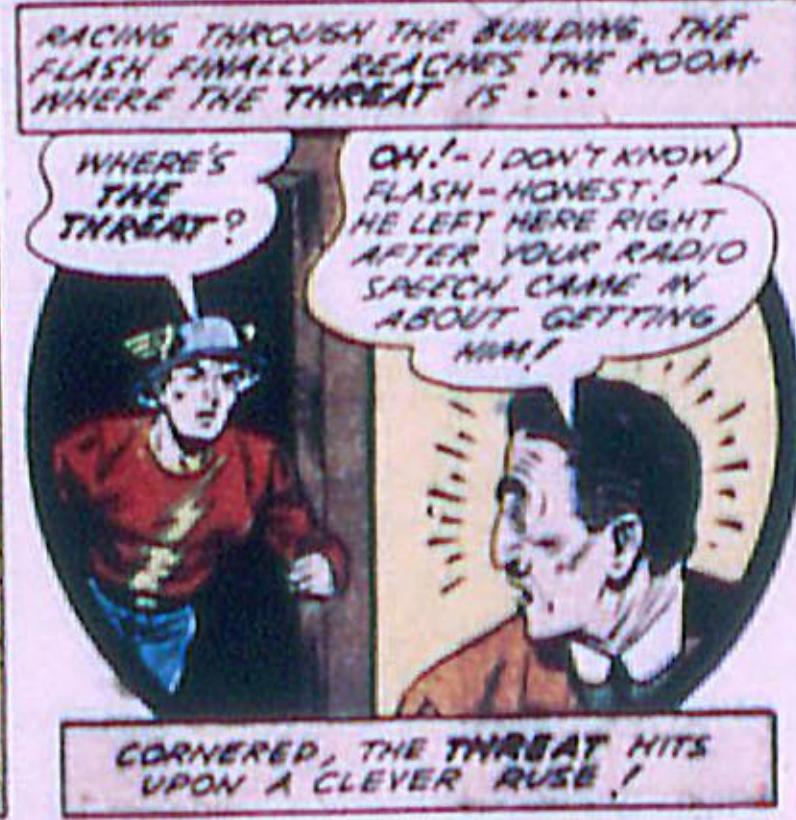
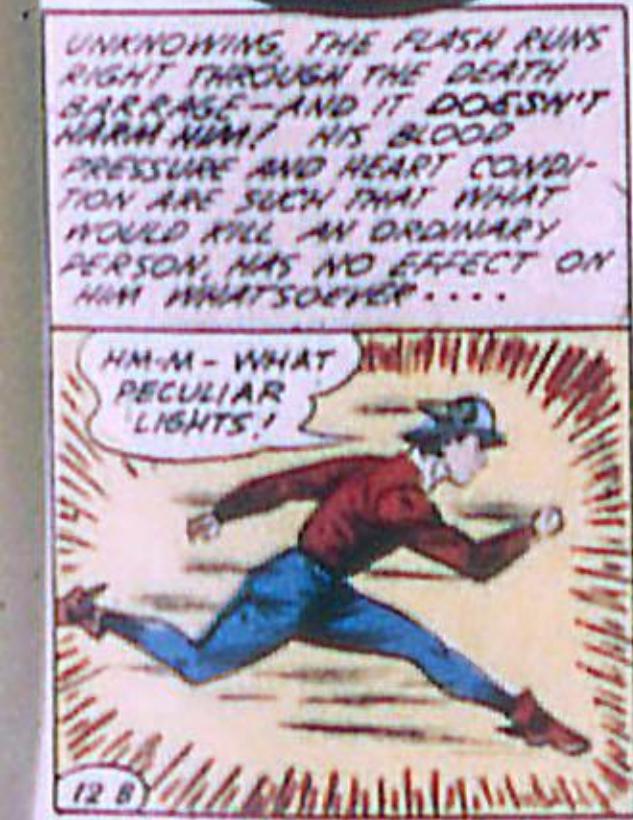
CONVULSED WITH RAGE,  
THE THREAT HEARS THE  
FLASH THREATENING HIM!

THAT FLASH!  
ALWAYS HE SEEKS  
TO HURT! ALWAYS!  
BUT THIS TIME—  
I SHALL BE  
PREPARED!

MY HEART-BURSTING  
RAY-MACHINES, THAT  
ARE HIDDEN ALL ABOUT  
THIS BUILDING, WILL  
STOP HIM COLDER THAN  
A DEAD MACKEREL!

AS THE SHATCH FALLS, THE  
BLOOD-RAY RAYS LEAP  
INTO BEING! A TRAP-  
SET FOR THE FLASH!





NEVER HAVING SEEN THE THREAT, THE FLASH DOESN'T KNOW HIM . . . AND HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE HIM AS JOE CONNOR EITHER!

THE LACK OF INSPIRATION AND CAVIAR THAT CONNOR HAS LIVED AND ALTERED HIS FEATURES CONSIDERABLY



TO THE POLICE STATION -



LATER, JOHN CONFESES HER "MEDDLING" TO JAY ...



I FEEL THERE'S A MYSTERY CONNECTED WITH THAT YOUNG FELLOW! SOME DAY I HOPE TO LEARN JUST WHAT IT IS! AND SOME DAY, I HOPE TO CAPTURE THE THREAT! SO FAR HE HAS ELUDDED ME!

I'M SCARE YOU WILL, JAY!



IT LOOKS AS IF THE KELLEY'S MAY HAVE SOME PEACE AFTER THIS! THE THREAT IS IN JAIL - (ALTHO THE FLASH DOESN'T KNOW IT) AND ROY REVENGE IS ON THE ROAD, WANDERIN', POOR ... BUT WILL THE THREAT STAY IN JAIL .... OR WILL HE USE HIS GREAT LEARNING TO ESCAPE AND SET UP ANOTHER MIGHTY EMPIRE OF CRIME?

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America

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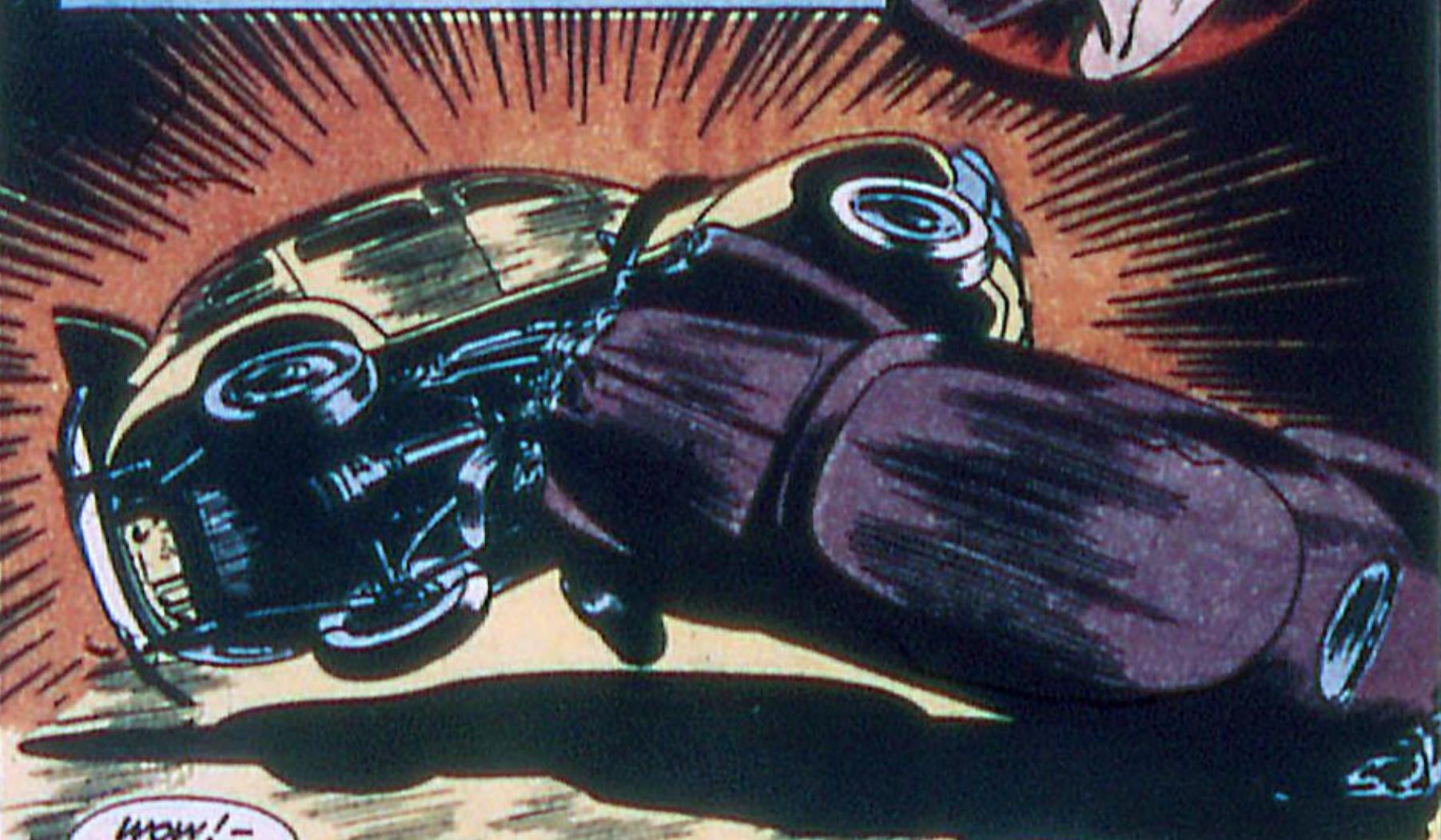
# The Flash

## FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E.E. HIBBARD

"CHAPTER THREE"

CRIME AND TERROR RUNS RIOT IN THE CITY! TWO MONTHS AFTER THE THREAT — (UNKNOWN AS SUCH) — IS SENTENCED TO JAIL AND IS RETURNED TO THE BIG-HOUSE IN WHICH HE STUDIED SO LONG AND SO HARD — A SERIES OF CRIME WAVES BREAK LOOSE! MURDER... ARSON... THEFT... RACKETEERING! SO WIDESPREAD IS THE OUTBREAK IT IS SUSPECTED THAT THE THREAT IS BEHIND IT! BUT — CAN THAT BE?



"WOW! —  
THAT'S A  
BAD ONE!"

"OH!"

ONE DAY  
WHILE OUT WALK-  
ING, JAY GARRICK  
AND JOAN WILLIAMS  
WITNESS A BAD  
AUTOMOBILE  
ACCIDENT!  
THEY RUSH TO  
HELP THE  
UNLUCKY  
VICTIMS...

WHILE JAY PULLS THE VICTIM FROM THEIR WRECKED CARS, JOAN RUNS TO PHONE THE POLICE ...

THERE ARE ONLY THREE PEOPLE IN THE WRECKED AUTOS! SURPRISINGLY ENOUGH, NONE OF THEM ARE SERIOUSLY HURT ...

JUST THEN A GARAGE WRECKER ARRIVES ON THE SCENE ...

TAKE IT EASY, FELLOW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

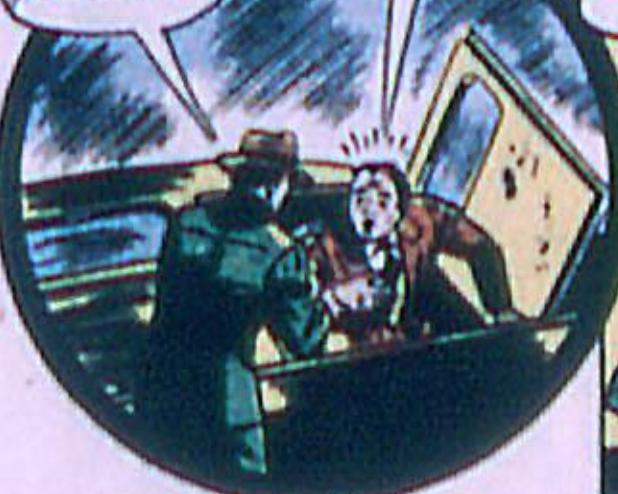
I - I THINK SO ...

ALL I CAN SAY IS - YOU'RE CERTAINLY THREE LUCKY PEOPLE!

IT'S A MIRACLE!

WHO OWNS THESE CARS?

WHY - WE DO! HE OWNS ONE, AND I OWN THE OTHER! WHY?



WELL, MISTER - YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! WE BRING YOU THE BEST REPAIR SERVICE IN TOWN!

BUT - BUT - I HAVE MY OWN GARAGE-MAN! I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP!

ME NEITHER...

OH, YEAH? THIS LITTLE PERSUADER WILL CHANGE YOUR TUNE!  
OKAY, JOE - HOOK ONTO THESE CARS!

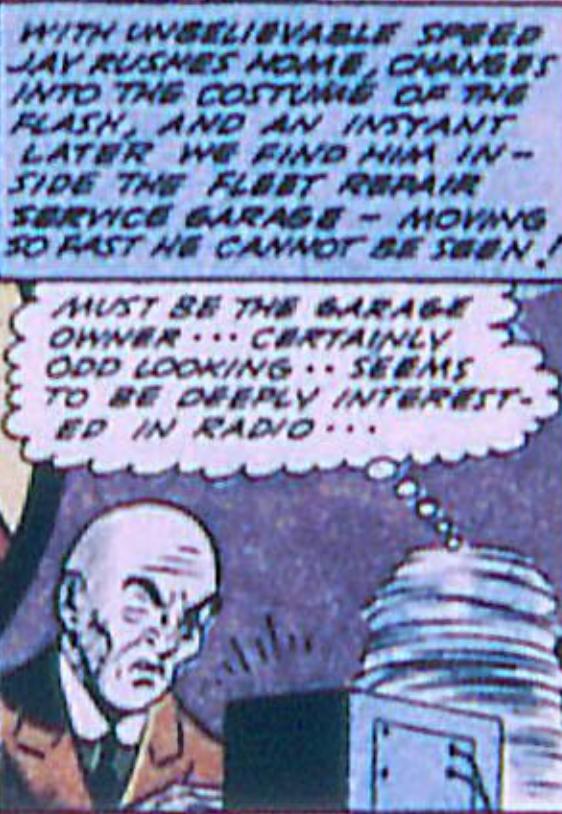
HMM - A NEW RACKET!  
WELL, HERE GOES ...

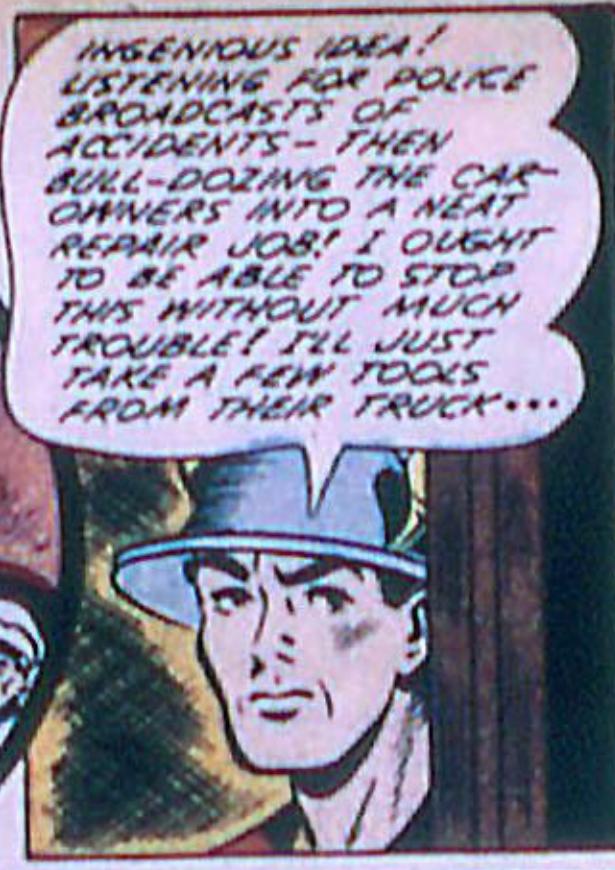
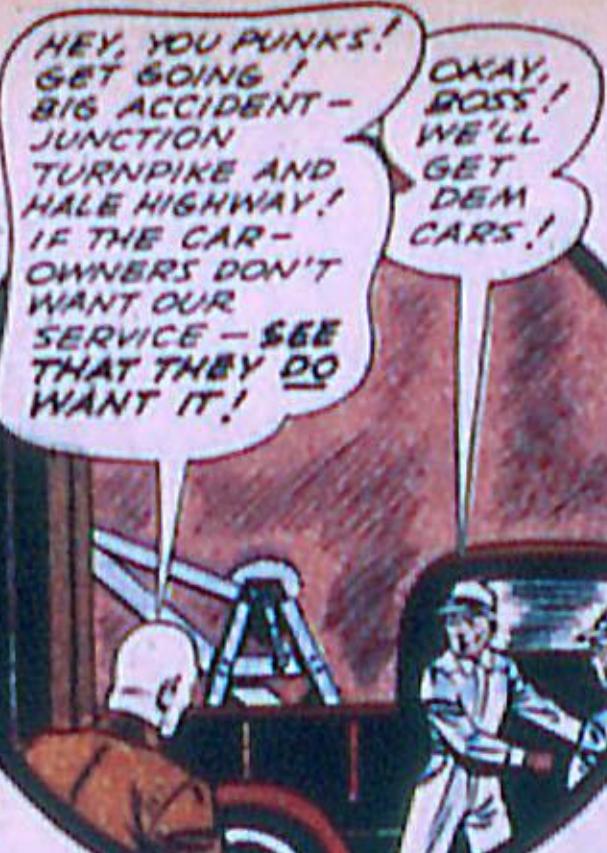
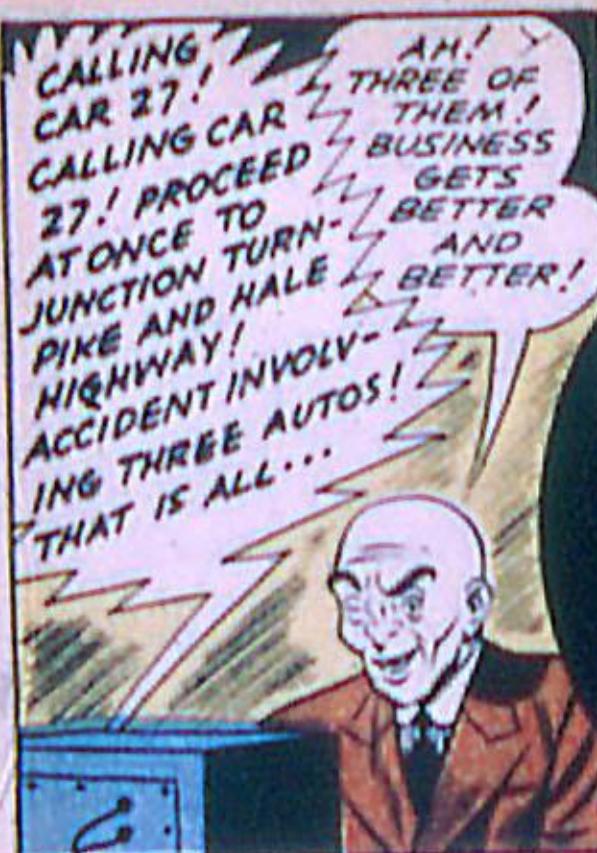


JAY GOES INTO ACTION - AND WHAT ACTION ...

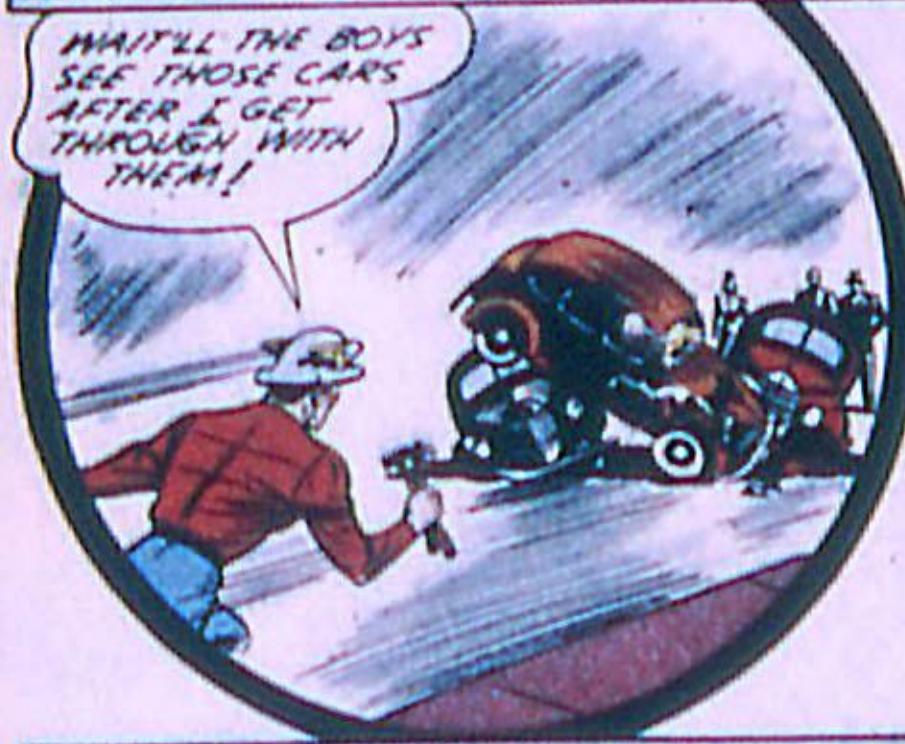
JOAN, YOU WAIT HERE! WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE, TURN THESE THUGS OVER TO THEM! THE FLASH IS GOING TO LOOK INTO THIS REPAIR RACKET!

WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED JAY RUSHES HOME, CHANGES INTO THE COSTUME OF THE FLASH, AND AN INSTANT LATER WE FIND HIM INSIDE THE FLEET REPAIR SERVICE GARAGE - MOVING SO FAST HE CANNOT BE SEEN!

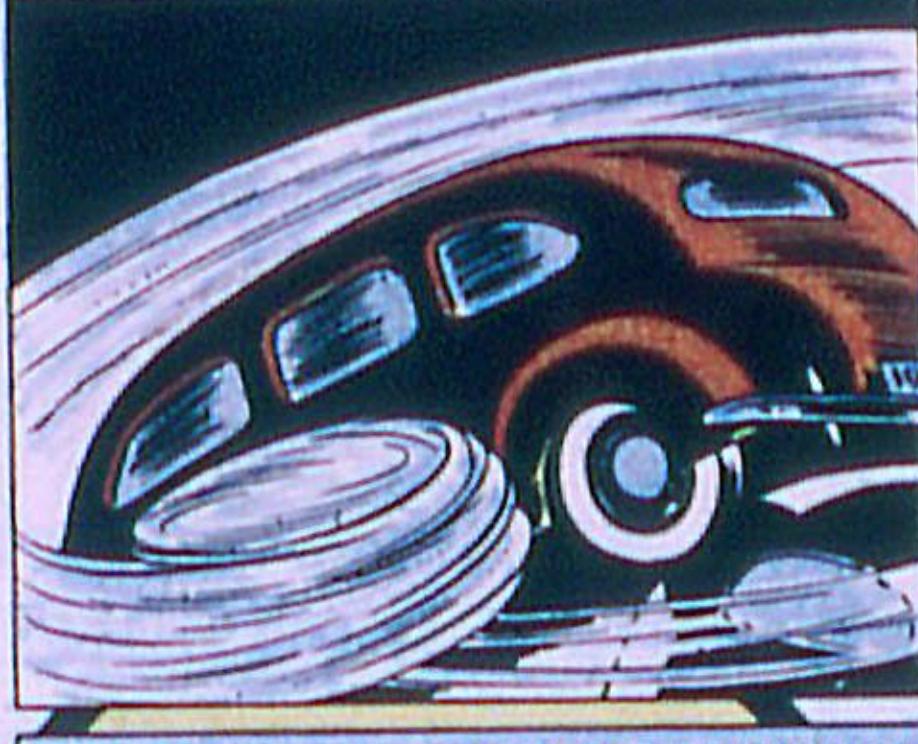




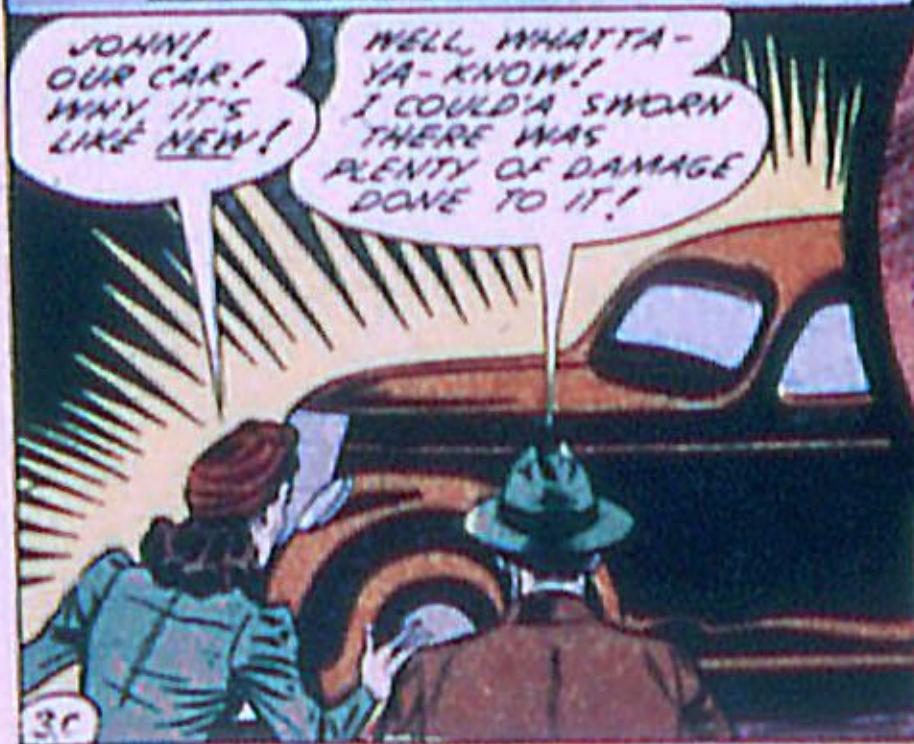
THE FLASH PUTS ON SPEED, AND ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT FAR AHEAD OF THE REPAIR-MEN...



THERE IS A FLURRY OF SOUNDLESS MOTION AS THE INVISIBLE FLASH GOES INTO ACTION . . .



-AND ONE OF THE CARS ROLLS FORWARD COMPLETELY FIXED!



ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE REMAINING CARS ROLL FORWARD - LIKE NEW!



THE GARAGE MEN ARRIVE . . .

SAY, WASN'T  
THERE AN  
ACCIDENT HERE?

THAT'S WHAT  
WE THOUGHT,  
TOO!

MUST'VE  
BEEN A  
MISTAKE!

FLEET  
REPAIR  
SERVICE

THE POLICE REACH THE SCENE . . .

WHERE'S THE  
ACCIDENT?

THERE - THERE  
DON'T SEEM TO  
BE ANY . . .

FLEET  
REPAIR  
SERVICE

SO! YOU  
TURNED  
IN A  
FALSE  
ALARM.  
EH?  
THE JUDGE  
WILL LIKE  
TO HEAR  
ABOUT  
THIS!

HEY - WE  
DIDN'T DO  
NOTHIN' -  
HONEST!  
WE JUST  
COME LOOKIN'  
FOR TH' ACCIDENT!

WELL, WELL, LOOKS AS  
THOUGH THE FLEET  
REPAIR COMPANY IS  
LOSING ALL ITS MEN -  
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!

NOW TO FIND OUT  
JUST WHAT'S BEHIND  
THIS REPAIR RACKET!  
I'LL INVESTIGATE  
THE GARAGE OWNER  
FIRST!

FLEET  
REPAIR  
SERVICE

WE LEAVE  
THE FLASH  
A MOMENT  
TO GO BACK  
AND FIND  
OUT WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO JOE  
CONNOR.  
THE  
THREAT!

WHEN WE LAST  
SAW HIM  
THE FLASH  
CARTED HIM  
OFF TO JAIL.  
NOT KNOWING  
HE WAS THE  
THREAT!

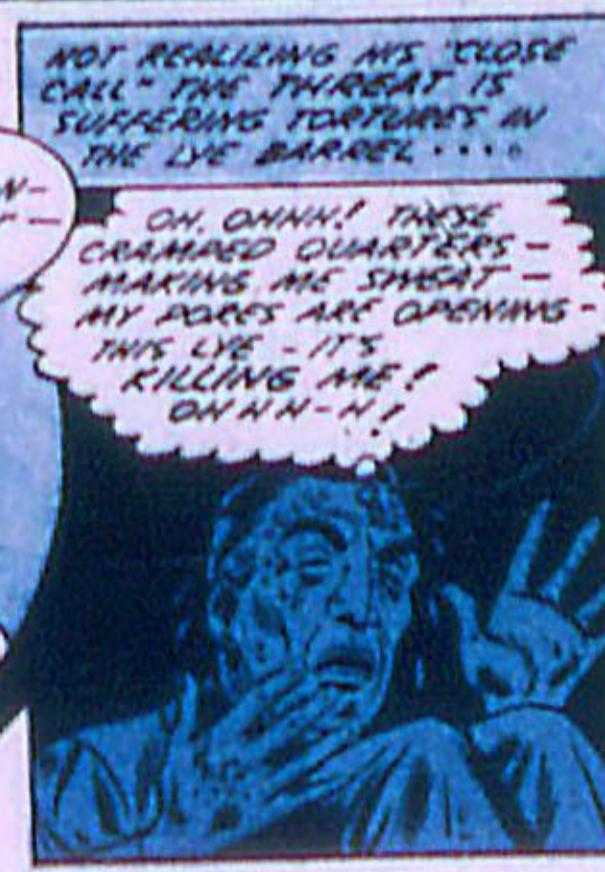
HE WINDS UP IN THE BIG-HOUSE -

AND WHAT'S  
YOUR  
NAME?

JUST CALL  
ME  
JOE!

YOU WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE ME  
IF I TOLD YOU  
WHO I REALLY  
WAS - SO  
WE'LL JUST  
SKIP IT!

OH, A WISE  
GUY, END  
HUM! YOU  
PROBABLY  
THINK YOU'RE  
THE THREAT!  
HA! HA!



THE TRUCK DUMPS THE BARREL ALONE WITH THE OTHER GARBAGE ON A DUMPHEAP.

OKAY PETE! NOW YOU CAN GO GET READY FOR THAT DATE THAT'S SO ALLARED IMPORTANT!

THE BARREL LIES IN THE HOT SUN, IT THIS THE END OF THE THREAT? NO . . . AFTER A LONG WHILE THERE IS A MOVEMENT, AND A SOUND . . .

OHNN- OHNN - I'M DYING - GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE - OHNN-



FROM THE MADDED, TORTURED FIGURE COMES AN OATH OF REVENGE . . .

I SWEAR I'LL HAVE REVENGE ON ALL SOCIETY - BUT ESPECIALLY ON MAYOR KELLEY! I SWEAR IT!!

HE FINDS A DOCTOR . . .

OH! HOW AWFUL!

THE DOCTOR QUICK! I'M - IN - AGONY!



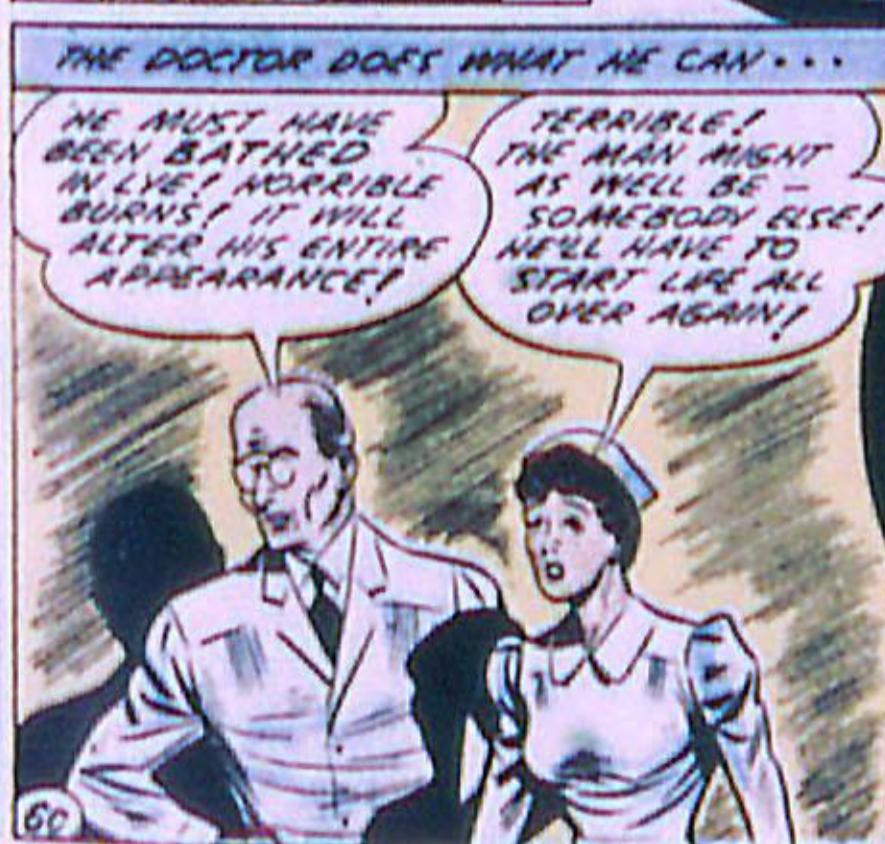
THE DOCTOR DOES WHAT HE CAN . . .

HE MUST HAVE BEEN BATHED IN LYE! HORRIBLE BURNS! IT WILL ALTER HIS ENTIRE APPEARANCE!

TERRIBLE! THE MAN MIGHT AS WELL BE - SOMEBODY ELSE! HE'LL HAVE TO START LIFE ALL OVER AGAIN!

THE THREAT OVERHEARS THE DOCTOR AND NURSE TALKING - AND UNDER THE BANDAGES HIS FACE TWISTS INTO AN UGLY SMILE . . .

ALTER ENTIRE APPEARANCE . . . SOMEBODY ELSE . . . START LIFE OVER - PERFECT! IT COULDNT BE BETTER!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T DO A BETTER JOB! - THE TISSUES WERE ALMOST COMPLETELY DESTROYED...

THAT'S ALL RIGHT DOC - I KNOW YOU DID YOUR BEST!

THE THREAT CALLS ON SOME OF HIS OLD "BOYS" ...

HELLO, BOYS! REMEMBER ME - THE THREAT?

NOT WITH THAT MUG YOU AINT -

HOLD ON - HIS VOICE! I RECOGNIZE IT!!

OF COURSE IT'S ME! I SEE YOU BOYS HAVE GONE HONEST SINCE I'VE BEEN AWAY!

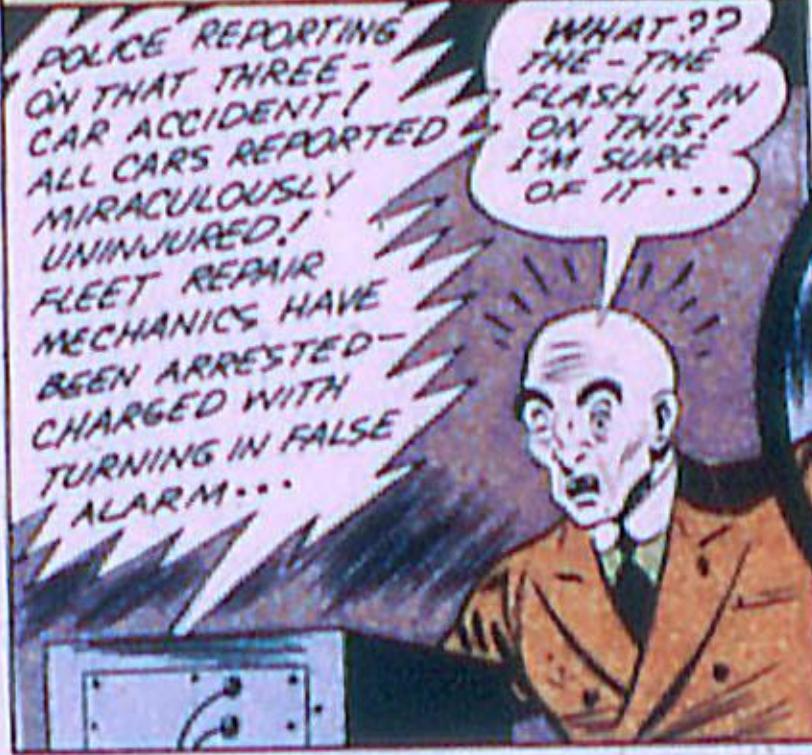
GEE DAT'S SWELL THREAT!



AND THUS DID THE THREAT, WITH APPEARANCE ALTERED, RETURN TO HIS FORMER HAUNTS!

WITH A FIRM HAND HE REORGANIZED HIS RACKET, AND MIGHT HAVE THRIVED INDEFINITELY HAD NOT THE FLASH, ALWAYS ALERT, SENSED TRICKERY IN THE FLEET OF REPAIR TRUCKS —

THE THREAT TUNES IN ON ANOTHER POLICE BROADCAST ...



I'M NOT WAITING AROUND FOR HIM! I'LL BEAT IT OUT OF TOWN WITH ALL THE MONEY I'VE MADE HERE ...



HE ENTERS A SPECIALLY BUILT SAFE ...

I HAD THIS SECRET EXIT CONSTRUCTED IN ANTICIPATION OF JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY!

THE EXIT LEADS TO A SMALL SECRET ROOM ...

AH! THIS DISGUISE MAKES A NEW MAN OF ME! I'LL CALL MYSELF DOCTOR CRAVATH!



THE FLASH ARRIVES ...

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THIS CROOKED GARAGE OWNER ...



THE FLASH QUICKLY  
SEARCHES THE GARAGE!

HMM -  
I'M AFRAID THE  
BIRD HAS FLOWN  
THE COOP!

THE THREAT BOARDS A  
TRAIN FOR UPSTATE, AND  
DISAPPEARS...

AAALL  
ABOORD!

AND YOUNG ROY REVENGE -  
WHAT HAS HE BEEN DOING  
THESE PAST FEW MONTHS  
SINCE ANN FREED HIM?

SAY, MISTER.  
HAVE YOU  
GOT ANY WORK?  
I USED TO  
WORK ON A  
FARM!

HAL,  
YOU LOOK  
STRONG!  
RECKON  
I COULD  
USE A NEW  
HAND!  
C'M ON IN!

DAY AFTER DAY HE TOILS IN THE FIELDS...

THIS LIFE CERTAINLY  
IS WORK - BUT,  
FUNNY ENOUGH,  
I THINK I LIKE  
IT!

THEN ONE NIGHT FARMER DELL FINDS  
AN AD IN THE PAPER THAT AROUSES HIS  
INTEREST...

HAL, WHAT A YA  
KNOW - THERE'S  
A NEW DOCTOR NAMED  
CRAVATH IN TOWN -  
SAYS HE CAN GIVE  
FOOL'S NEW FACES!

YEAH...?  
SO  
WHAT?

ON, NOTHIN'  
MUCH -  
HMM - WONDER  
IF TH' WIDDER  
BROWND LIKE  
ME BETTER  
IF I HAD ME  
A NEW FACE?  
... RECKON  
I'LL DRIVE IN  
TO TOWN  
TOMORROW!

AN HA!  
SO YOU'VE  
GOT  
COURTING  
ON THE  
BRAIN,  
EH?  
HA! HA!  
HA!

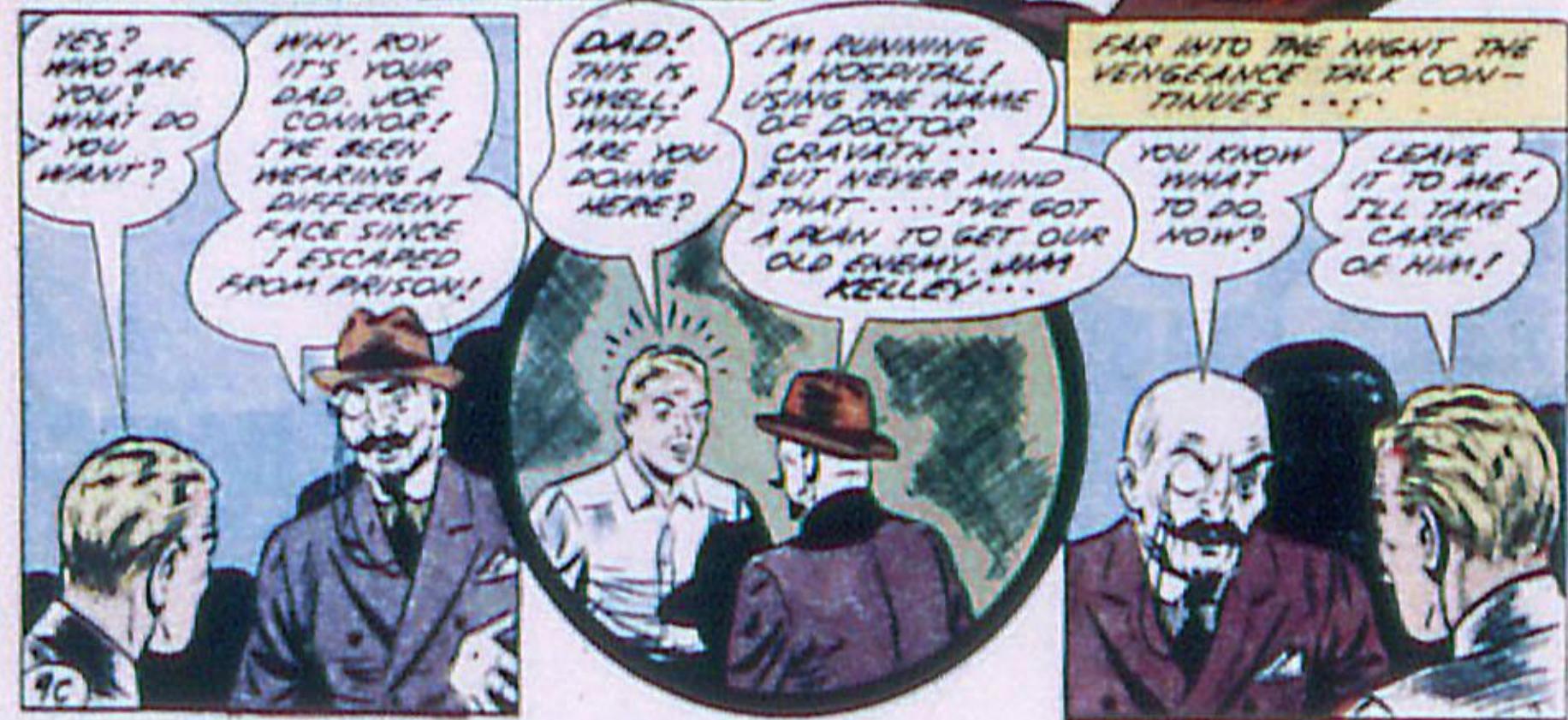
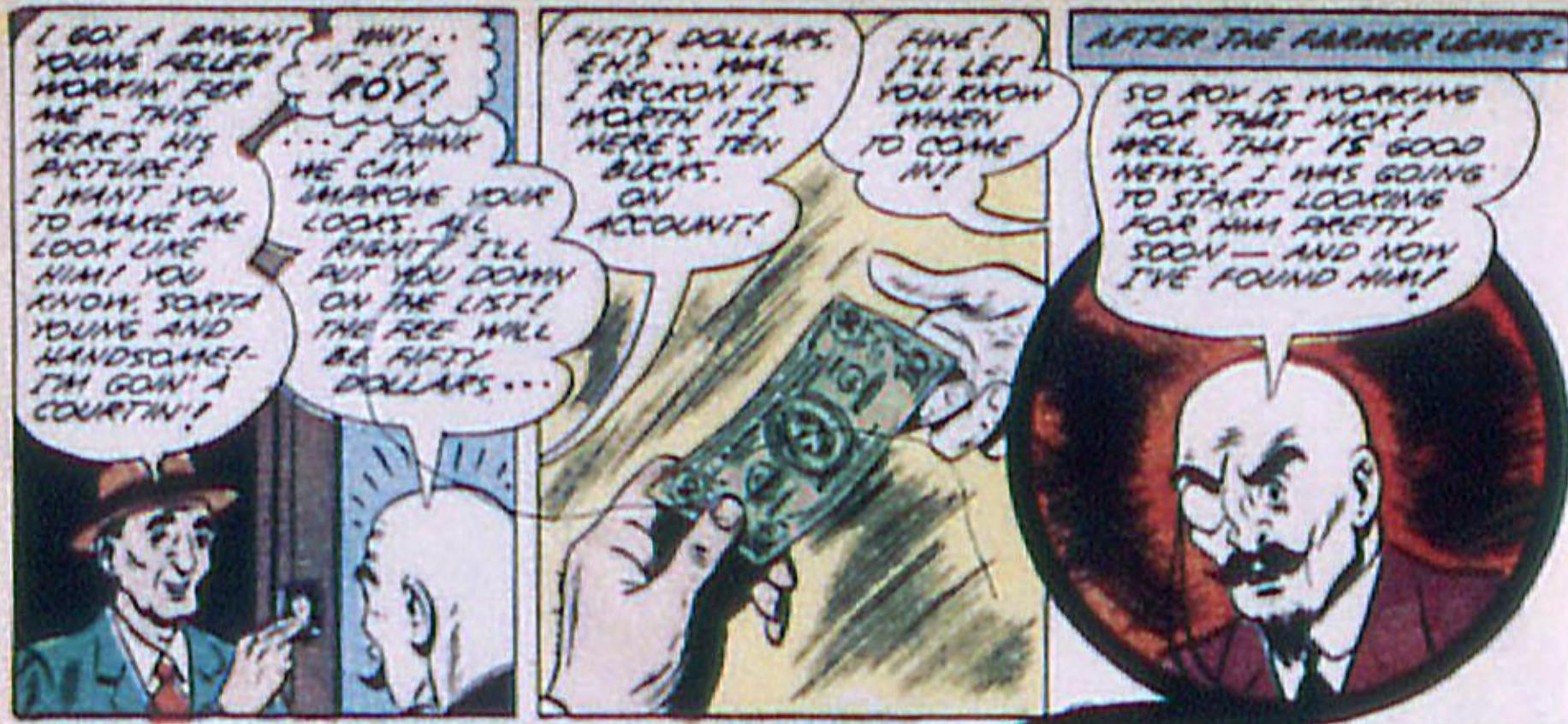
NEXT DAY FARMER DELL  
DRIVES INTO TOWN...

THIS IS TH'  
PLACE,  
I RECKON...

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S  
HERE - THE THREAT!

COME IN,  
SIR!  
WHAT CAN  
I DO FOR  
YOU?

HAL, I SAW  
YER AD IN  
THE PAPR.  
RECKONED  
I'D PUT A  
NEW FACE  
ON MYSELF  
IFFEN IT  
DON'T COST  
TOO MUCH...



IN NEW YORK, ANN CONNOR IS TALKING TO JAY AND JOAN.

I FOUND OUT ROY IS LIVING UPSTATE IN SAXON! I'M GOING TO VISIT HIM! I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU WOULD LIKE TO GO ALONG!

A HOLIDAY IN THE COUNTRY! HELL, LET'S GO, JAY!

RIGHT! SOME FRESH AIR MIGHTN'T BE BAD!

AFTER ANN LEAVES . . .

ANN HAS CONVINCED ME THAT UNDERNEATH ROY IS A GOOD YOUNG MAN - MERELY MISLED BY THEIR FATHER, JOE CONNOR! I'D LIKE TO HELP HIM!

MAYBE YOU CAN!

MAJOR KELLEY ENTERTAINS FOR SAXON . . .

JUST ONE MORE, MAJOR!

HOLD IT . . .



ON THE SAME TRAIN - JOAN, JAY AND ANN . . .

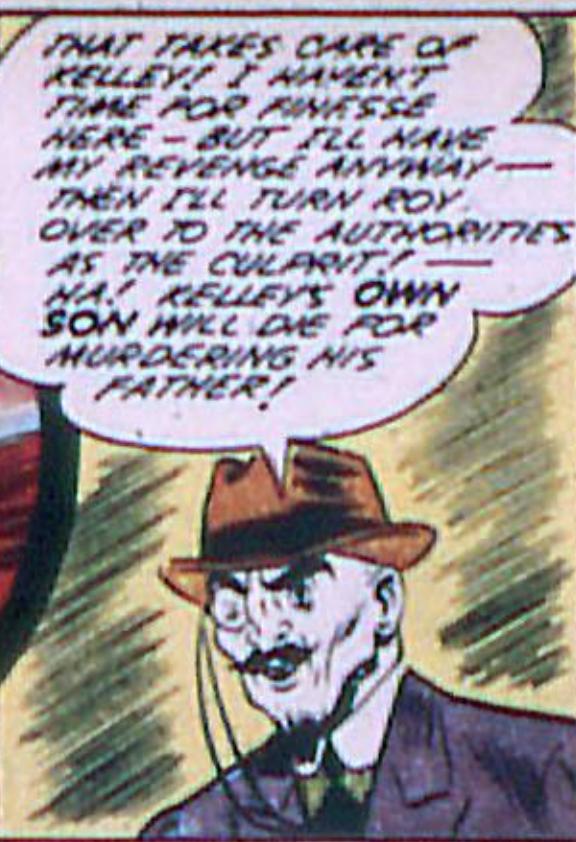
I FEEL SO TERRIBLE WHEN I SEE THAT MAN . . .

IT AIN'T YOUR FAULT, ANN! JUST BECAUSE YOUR BROTHER TRIED TO KILL HIM —

DO YOUR MOTHER EVER SPEAK OF ROY'S BIRTH, ANN? DID SHE KNOW ANYTHING OF HIS REAL MOTHER?

NO . . . ROY HAS ALREADY A GOOD-SIZED BABY WHEN DADDY BROUGHT HIM TO HER BOARDING HOUSE! YOU KNOW . . . HE MIGHT NOT BE DADDY'S SON BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN LED TO THINK HE WAS!





THE THREAT NEARS THE TRAIN WHISTLE!  
HIS CHEER FADES . . .

THE TRAIN!  
IT'LL BLOW UP  
ANY MINUTE!  
OHNN . . .

WHOO-OO-OOO

WHOO-WHOO-

MEANWHILE — ON THE DOOMED TRAIN . . .

WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH YOU, JAY?  
YOU DON'T SIT  
STILL A MINUTE!

I DON'T KNOW,  
JOAN! I'M JUST  
WORRIED!  
I SENSE  
DANGER!  
WHERE'S MY  
SUITCASE?  
THE FLASH  
IS GOING TO  
DO A LITTLE  
INVESTIGATION!

QUICKER THAN IT TAKES TO  
TELL ABOUT IT, JAY HAS  
CHANGED INTO THE UNIFORM  
OF THE FLASH, AND  
IS LEAPING FROM THE  
SPEEDING TRAIN . . .

I CAN'T HELP IT!  
I MAY BE A  
SUPERSTITIOUS  
WORRY-MART —  
BUT I KNOW  
THAT SOMETHING  
IS GOING TO  
HAPPEN!

HE SPEEDS AHEAD OF THE  
TRAIN . . .

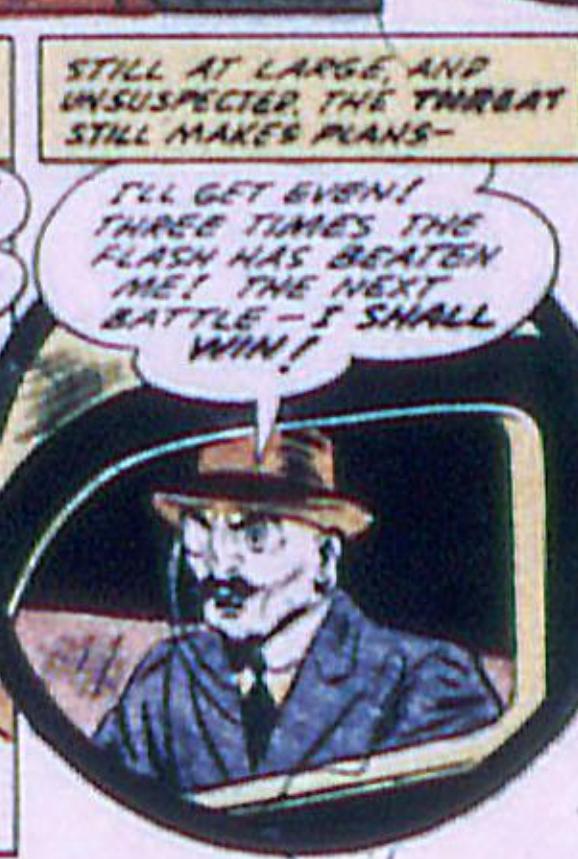
THE FLASH'S FEARS ARE  
CONFIRMED . . .

DYNAMITE!

THE TRAIN ROARS UPON HIM AS THE  
FLASH FLINGS HIMSELF AT THE BUNDLE  
OF DESTRUCTION . . .

IF I EVER  
MOVED  
FAST —  
THIS IS  
THE  
TIME TO  
DO IT!





WE WONDER  
IF THE  
THREAT  
ISN'T  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATING  
THE  
POWER  
OF  
THE  
FLASH  
!

We shall  
see....

# BLACKMAIL MONEY

(A Hop Harrigan Story)

by EVELYN GAINES

HOP, do you see what I see?"

Tank and Hop gaped down from their autogiro. Far below, a crowd was gathered around a building. On the edge of the roof stood a girl!

"I see, all right!" Hop shouted. "We're going to land!"

"On a rooftop?"

"It's the roof of a postoffice—specially built to land giro mail planes!"

Hop swung the plane steeply down. As it landed, the girl was halfway over the parapet. Startled, she turned back. She was a slim girl with light hair and brown eyes. She stared at the plane in terror.

Tank was the first out.

"Leave me alone!" she cried, in strong German accents. "Why you stop me?"

Tank took her by the arm, and led her to where Hop was standing with the plane.

"Now you shouldn't talk like that," Tank said, "a pretty gal like you!"

"But dey leave me no peace!" she cried. "Dey vant money, money!"

Hop's blue eyes were questioning.

"Money?" he asked. "Who wants money?"

The girl's voice dropped to a whisper. She looked around nervously, even though they knew no one else was there.

"Dey are Nazi spies. They threaten to kill my brother in Germany if I do not pay dem \$1000! I have not dis moch money—" She shook her head, sobbing.

At the sound of voices, they all turned. The crowd had finally made its way to the roof. Two policemen were at the head.

"Into the plane, quick!" Hop

said. "They can arrest her for this!"

Tank swung the girl into the plane, and climbed in after her. Hop took the controls, and in a few minutes they were out of earshot of the angry mob below.

In the boys' home, Miss Snap did everything to make Anna happy. She insisted Anna stay with them until she found work.

"You are all so good to me!" Anna said, her brown eyes misty.

Hop motioned Tank into the next room.

"Ain't she wonderful?" Tank sighed. "Those eyes—"

"Never mind that," Hop said. "Do you know what you've gone and promised her? \$1000! That's nearly all the money we've got in the world!"

"Aw geed!" Tank flung a leg over an armchair. "The poor kid's going crazy because she's afraid her brother will be killed!"

Hop sat down suddenly, and faced Tank.

"How do you know this isn't a trick?" Hop asked. "After all, we don't know who she is—"

Tank's eyes became dreamy.

"I feel as though I've known her all my life!"

"There's something phony about it!" Hop shook his head. "I heard the FLASH is working on a case like this! A gang, pretending to be Gestapo agents here in America, go around threatening German refugees to harm their relatives in the home country unless they pay up!"

"That proves it's not phony!" Tank beamed.

"That proves nothing of the kind!" said Hop. "She might be a come-on girl."

"Gosh, Hop, you're so darned suspicious!" Tank walked to the

window, and looked out gloomily. Hop followed him.

"Tell you what!" Hop said. "We'll give her the money. But we'll follow her when she goes to pay off these 'agents'!"

Late that night, Anna left the house with the money. Hop and Tank followed. Near a highway, about a half-mile from the house, she stopped. Tank and Hop hid behind trees. They saw a man come up to her.

"Get the dough?" he asked.

"Nick, I—" Anna said, without a trace of accent!

"Nick, I can't go through with it!" they heard Anna say. "I thought I could, because I needed the money! But I can't cheat those boys who've been so nice to me—especially Tank!" Anna's voice became soft.

The man pulled a cigar from between his teeth.

"I told the boss you weren't the type!" he said disgustedly. "Give me that dough and stop playing around!"

Anna screamed. Nick slapped a hand over her mouth and forced the money out of her hand. Then he dragged her toward a car a few paces away, and pushed her in. When Hop and Tank came out from their hiding places, Nick was standing next to the car counting the money. Hop and Tank prayed they would get there before he finished counting and got in the car!

Without warning, a furious gust of wind swept the hats off Nick and the boys, and the money out of Nick's hands! It scattered all along the road!

"The dough!" Nick gasped. "It's blowin' all over the place!"

As he started to pick up the scattered bills, Hop and Tank jumped him. Before he knew what was happening, Nick was

bound and gagged and tossed into the back of his own car! Hop and Tank gathered up their thousand dollars and stuffed it safely into their pockets. Hop was about to start the car when he noticed Tank, sitting next to him, stare down the road as though he'd seen a ghost!

"I saw a man running down that road faster than a motorcycle!" Tank gasped. "It ain't possible!"

"Maybe he caused that wind?" Anna laughed.

"Next thing you'll be telling us you saw the FLASH!" Hop said. Then he turned to Anna, demanding to know the headquarters of the gang.

"You can't do anything!" Anna pleaded. "There are dozens of them—only two of you! They'll kill you!"

"We can handle them!" Tank boasted. "Just feel that muscle!"

"All right!" Anna sighed. "But I'll stay in the car to go for help if anything happens!"

In less than twenty minutes,

they arrived at the gang's hideout. Hop leaped out first, but Tank lingered.

"Anna," he said in solemn tones, one foot on the running-board, "you may never see me again alive! Tell me, why didn't you go through with it and take our money?"

"Because I didn't want you to be mad at me, lovey-dovey!" Anna whispered.

"Whoopie! Hold on, Hop—I'm coming!" Tank yelled. "I'll beat 'em all to a pulp!"

"Hush!" Hop cautioned him. "Remember, they're dangerous criminals—and armed."

The boys walked on tiptoe to the door. Then, to their amazement, it flew open by itself and a powerful gust of wind threw them over! They heard a soft laugh behind them, then:

"You're too late, boys! The party's over!"

Hop and Tank picked themselves up, shook their heads, and stumbled in. Lying on chairs, under tables, on chandeliers, were the members of

the gang—fifteen in all! In a neat pile in the center of the floor were fifteen guns, and a machine gun!

"Say! Read this!" Hop exclaimed, picking up a note. "That was the FLASH we just—er—encountered!"

Tank read:

"TO THE POLICE: This is the gang that has been threatening German refugees with harm to loved ones in Germany. They are not spies, and not Germans—just blackmailers!"

#### THE FLASH"

Anna appeared in the doorway.

"It was so quiet, I—" She looked around in amazement at the dazed gunmen, then at Tank. "Oh; you wonderful man! You did this?"

Hop grinned, and turned away. Tank stuffed the FLASH's note into his pocket. He bowed his head.

"It was nothing—" he murmured.

HE'S HUMAN!  
HE'S YOUNG!  
HE'S COURAGEOUS!  
and HE'S  
AMERICAN!

DON'T MISS  
A  
SINGLE ISSUE!



## Here's more good news for members of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB!

### HOP SAYS:

I know you will be proud to know that members of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB have been officially requested by the Adjutant General of the U. S. Army to help popularize the slogan of the Aviation Cadets in the Army Air Corps—"KEEP 'EM FLYING!"

And so each new member who joins the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB will receive five gummed stickers, illustrated on this page, to paste on the windshield of your family automobile and to give to your friends to do likewise!

Of course, if you are already a member, you can get these five Army Air Corps stickers by sending in a self-addressed stamped envelope to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C., and I will mail them to you absolutely free of charge. KEEP 'EM FLYING!



Here's What You Get When You Join The

### All-American Flying Club!

- (1) A beautifully engraved membership card containing all the rules of the Club.
- (2) A beautiful golden winged emblem, illustrated above.
- (3) Opportunity to enter many contests for prizes and free trips.

SO JOIN AT ONCE, and don't forget to send in 10c to cover cost of mailing and handling!



Of course, each new member, in joining the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB, will also receive the five baggage stickers, one from each of the big airlines in the U. S. You can join the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB by filling in the application below and mailing it to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C.

HOP HARRIGAN, President, ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.		FLASH Q. #2
Dear Hop:		
Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB! I am enclosing 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc.		
It is understood that I am to receive a Membership Card and emblem and be entitled to all the privileges of the organization.		
NAME	AGE	
STREET ADDRESS		CITY & STATE

# ..Butch McLobster..

THE SUPER MOBSTER

BY

- Ed Wheeler -

LISSEN, MOB, HERE'S A LETTER FROM A MUG NAMED JOE KANTZEN OF BROOKLYN DOPIN' OUT A POIFECT CRIME FER US - OH BOY !!



BUTCH AND HIS MOBSTERS, "KILLER" DILLER, "LEFTY" WRIGHT, "SPIDER" WEBB, "RED" FLANNEL, AND "SCAR" MARX ARE GATHERED IN THE SECRET HIDE-OUT



MUGS, DIS LETTER SAYS DAT DERE IS ANUDDER GANG WOT'S GOT A HIDE-OUT OVER ON PILL HILL AN DAT IF WE RAID IT AT NIGHT WE ORTA MAKE A BIG CLEAN-UP !!



CHEES, LE'S SEE DAT LETTER BUTCH - SOUNDS LIKE JOE'S GOT SUMPIN' DERE !!

I'LL SAY HE HAS, "KILLER" - HERE VARE PAL !!



"AN BE SURE TO RAID DE DUMP LATE AT NIGHT, BUTCH, 'CAUSE ALL DE GANG IS AWAY DEN ON BUSINESS OF DERE OWN - LOOK FER DE TALL PINE AN' YOUSE CANT MISS - GOOD LUCK - LOVE AN' KISSES - JOE "KANTZEN"



SAY, BUTCH, DIS LOOKS LIKE DE EASIEST POIFECT CRIME I EVER HOLD OF - NO GUN PLAY NOR NUTTIN' - JES' BUST RIGHT IN !!

RIGHT YOUSE ARE, "KILLER" AN' WOT'S MORE WEESE IS BUSTIN RIGHT IN DAT DUMP T'NIGHT !!



DERE MUST BE SOME SWELL-SWAG FER US, EH ?

LOOKS LIKE WELL CLEAN UP PLENTY RED !!



COME ON WID DEM SACKS, MUGS,  
AN' WE'LL TAKE THA OL' JALOPPY  
OVER TO PILL HILL - IT  
AIN'T FAR FROM HERE!

BOY OH BOY - DERE'S PILL HILL. DERE'S  
DE TALL PINE, AN' DERE'S DE  
GANG'S HIDE-OUT!!

TAKE IT EASY, MOB - DEY  
MAY HAVA LOOKOUT  
HANGIN' 'ROUND  
DE DUMP!!

VERY CAUTIOUSLY  
BUTCH AND HIS  
MOBSTERS AP-  
PROACH THE  
GANG'S SHACK.

IT'S OKAY, MUGS - NOBODY AINT HERE  
SO FORCE OPEN DE DOOR I SEE A  
'LECTRIC LIGHT SWITCH INSIDE!!

I KIN  
HARDLY  
WAIT  
BUTCH!

PILL HILL BOYS  
ATHLETIC  
ASSOCIATION

KEEP  
OUT

SHOWER BATHS

NO SMOKING



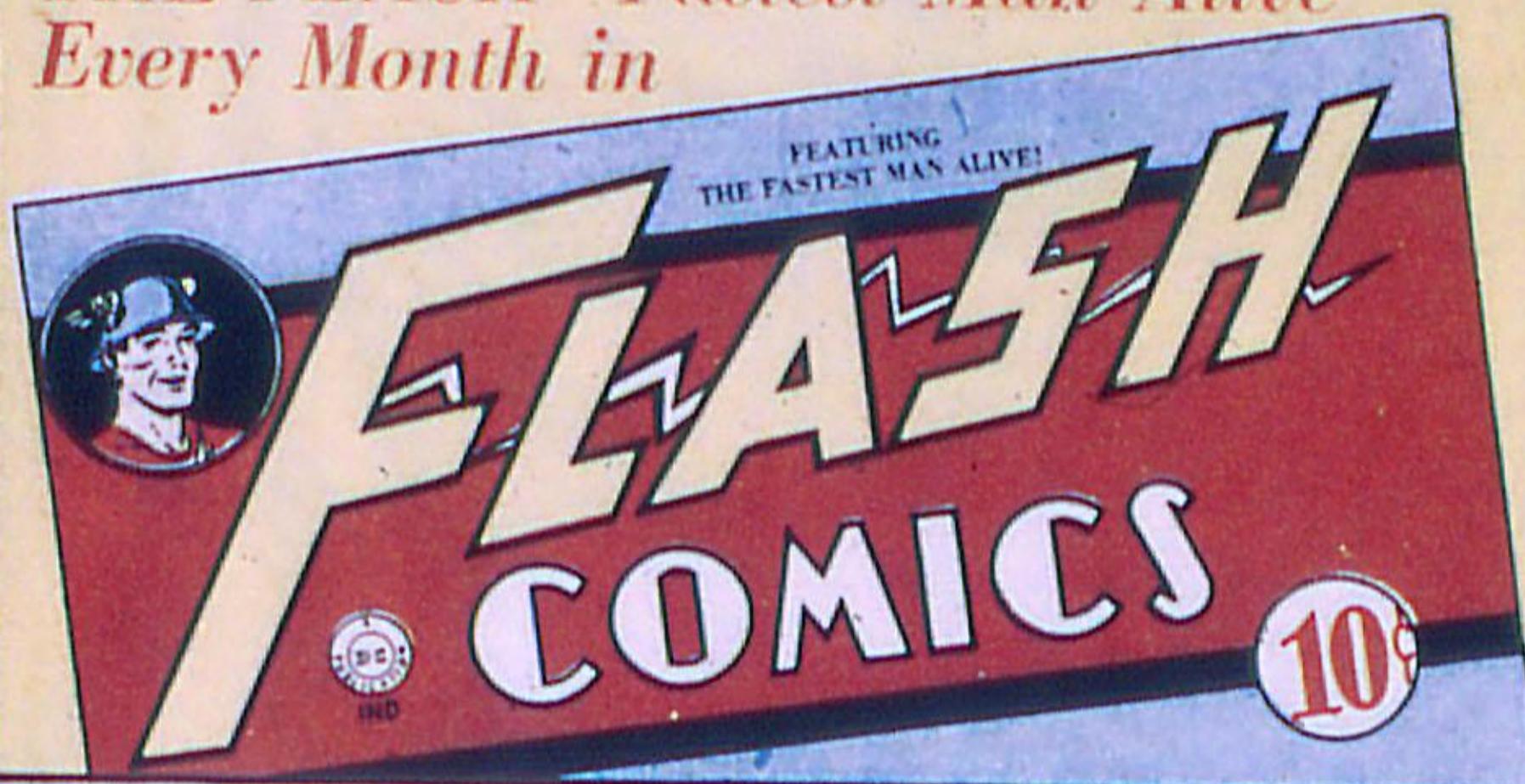
HE MUSTA MEANT BY "CLEAN-UP".  
BUTCH, WE COULD ALL TAKE A  
BATH!!

OH, JES' ONE UV DEM  
WISE GUYS, EH  
KANTZEN?!

IT'S A SHAME  
TO KID THE OLD  
SOUPER-  
MOBSTER,  
BUT SEND IN  
SOME MORE  
POFECT CRIMES,  
MUGS, TO THE  
MASTER MORON  
OF MOBSTERS  
~  
GET BUSY!!



FOLLOW THE FURTHER AND  
AMAZING ADVENTURES OF  
**THE FLASH**—Fastest Man Alive  
Every Month in



THE WHIP



MINUTE MOVIES

ALSO  
featuring



HAWKMAN



THE KING



JOHNNY THUNDER

A new issue of **FLASH COMICS** is on sale  
everywhere about the 15th of every month!

# The Flash

- FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD



## "CHAPTER FOUR"

OVER THE ENTIRE NATION A NETWORK OF RADIO POLICE STATIONS OPERATE CONSTANTLY IN AN EFFORT TO LOCATE THE THREAT! POLICE CARS SHRILL THEIR SCREAMING SIRENS AS THEY DART FROM UNDER-WORLD HIDEOUTS TO WELL-KNOWN GAMBLING CLUBS! GUNMEN, ROUTED FROM COVER, FIGHT IT OUT IN THE GREATEST MAN-HUNT IN ALL POLICE HISTORY!

ALL TO NO AVAIL!  
THE THREAT IS  
STILL AT LARGE . . . . .

YES—THE THREAT IS STILL AT LARGE—



IN THE BIG-HOUSE — ROY AVENGES!

TEN YEARS!  
TEN YEARS AT HARD  
LABOR! I'LL BE AN  
OLD MAN WHEN I GET  
OUT OF HERE!

AN IDEA STRIKES HIM —

DAD ALWAYS USED TO  
SAY IF I WERE EVER  
PUT IN JAIL — HE'D  
FIND A WAY TO GET  
ME OUT! I HOPE  
HE REMEMBERS!

A FEW DAYS LATER . . .

IT'S A LETTER!  
WE OPENED IT—  
COULDN'T FIND  
ANYTHING  
SUSPICIOUS . . .

THANKS!

been watching  
the autographs  
around town —  
They're a great  
help to the  
Bill Goss!  
See you soon  
Your  
Dad —

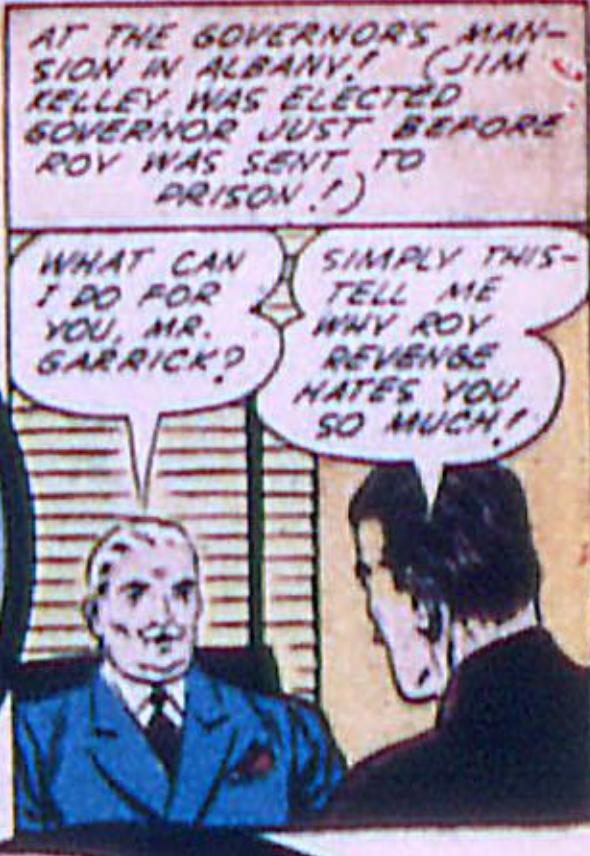
WHAT AN IMAGINATION  
HE'S GOT! SEE YOU  
SOON! HA-HA-HA!

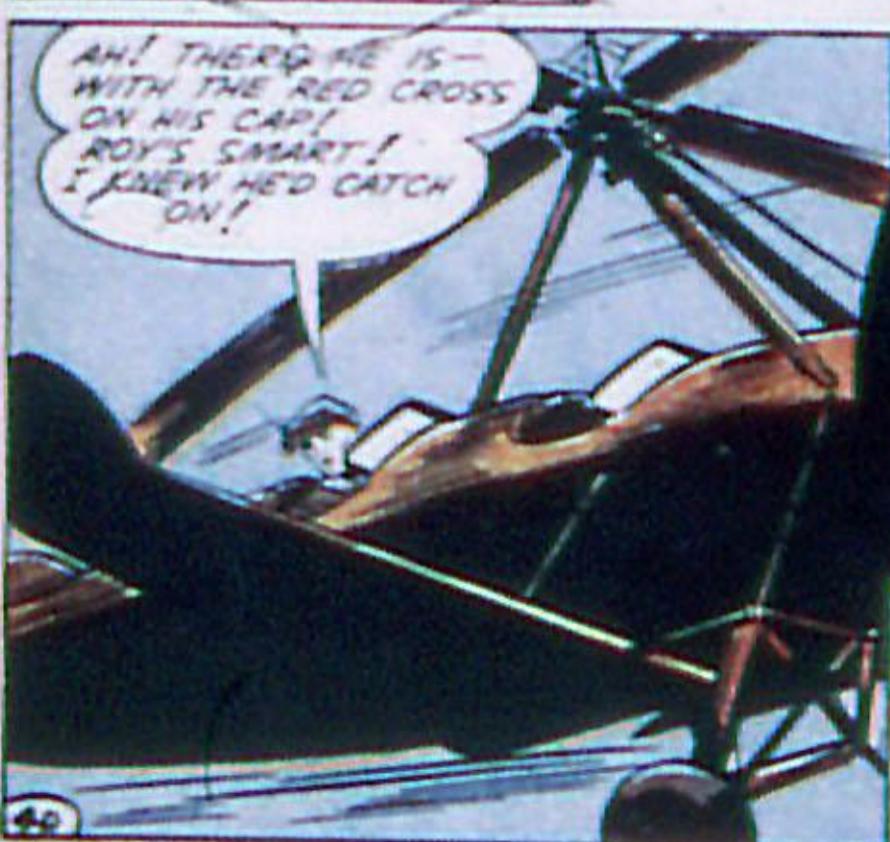
IN NEW YORK — JOAN WILLIAMS' APARTMENT!

I FEEL SO TERRIBLE  
ABOUT ROY!  
I KNOW AND RESPECT  
YOUR POINT OF  
VIEW, MR. GARRICK —  
BUT —

THERE THERE,  
ANN! DON'T  
TAKE IT  
SO HARD!









JOAN IS ANSWERED AS THE ESCAPE WHISTLE SCREAMS INTO ACTION —



A FEW MINUTES LATER—  
ALBANY—THE GOVERNOR'S  
MANSION—

I'VE GOT TO WARN  
GOVERNOR KELLEY!  
JOE CONNOR  
OBVIOUSLY ENGINEERED  
THAT ESCAPE!

OH, MY  
GOODNESS!  
WHAT A  
TERRIFIC  
BREEZE!  
MUST BE  
A WINDOW  
OPEN . . .

PARDON  
ME!

YI-I-I!  
WHO  
SAID  
THAT?

ONLY  
POLITE  
TO PICK  
UP THE  
MAN'S  
PAPERS!

HERE ARE  
YOUR PAPERS!  
BETTER HANG  
ON TO THEM  
NEXT TIME!

OH-OH-OH-H!  
THE AIR!  
IT'S SPEAKING!  
I THINK—I'M  
GOING TO  
FAINT!

THE FLASH!  
JAY GARRICK  
SAID . . .

I'D HELP YOU!  
RIGHT!  
ROY REVENGE—  
OR RATHER—  
YOUR SON—  
ESCAPED FROM  
PRISON JUST A  
FEW MINUTES  
AGO!

THIS TIME I'M  
PREPARED!  
I'LL SHOOT—

HOLD ON! TAKE  
IT EASY!  
REMEMBER—  
HE'S YOUR  
SON!

YOU'RE RIGHT!  
CONNOR WON'T  
COME HIMSELF!  
HE'LL SEND—  
MY BOY!

NOW DON'T  
WORRY, GOVERNOR!  
I'VE ELECTED  
MYSELF YOUR  
BODYGUARD!  
I THINK EVERY-  
THING IS GOING  
TO WORK OUT  
OKAY!



MEANWHILE . . .

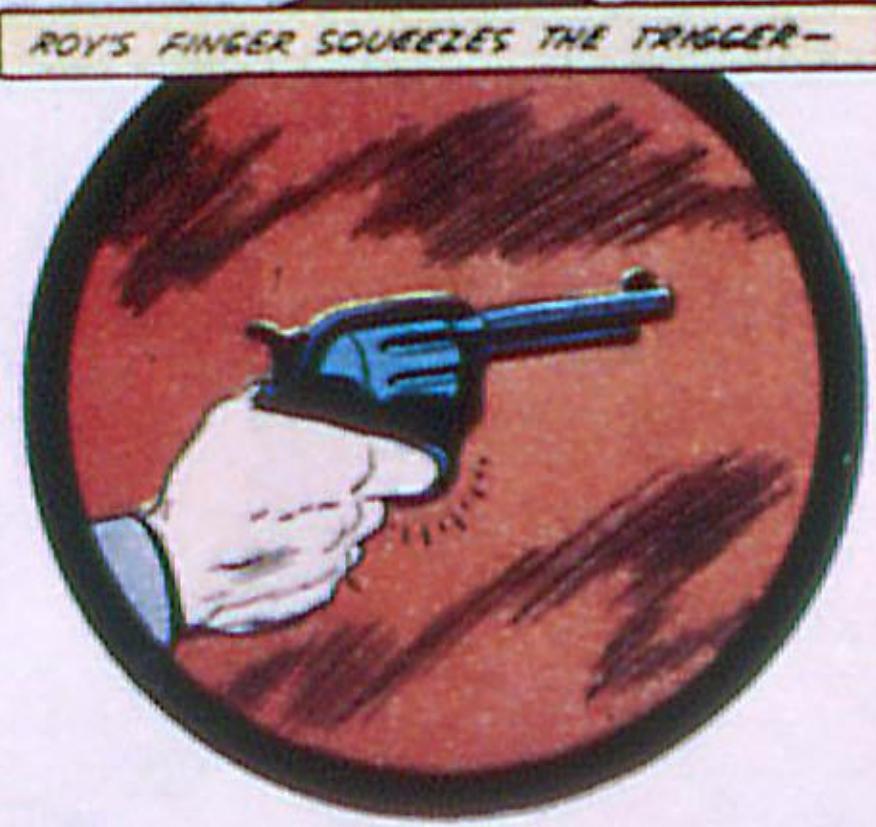
WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM NOW? DO WE GO AFTER KELLEY?

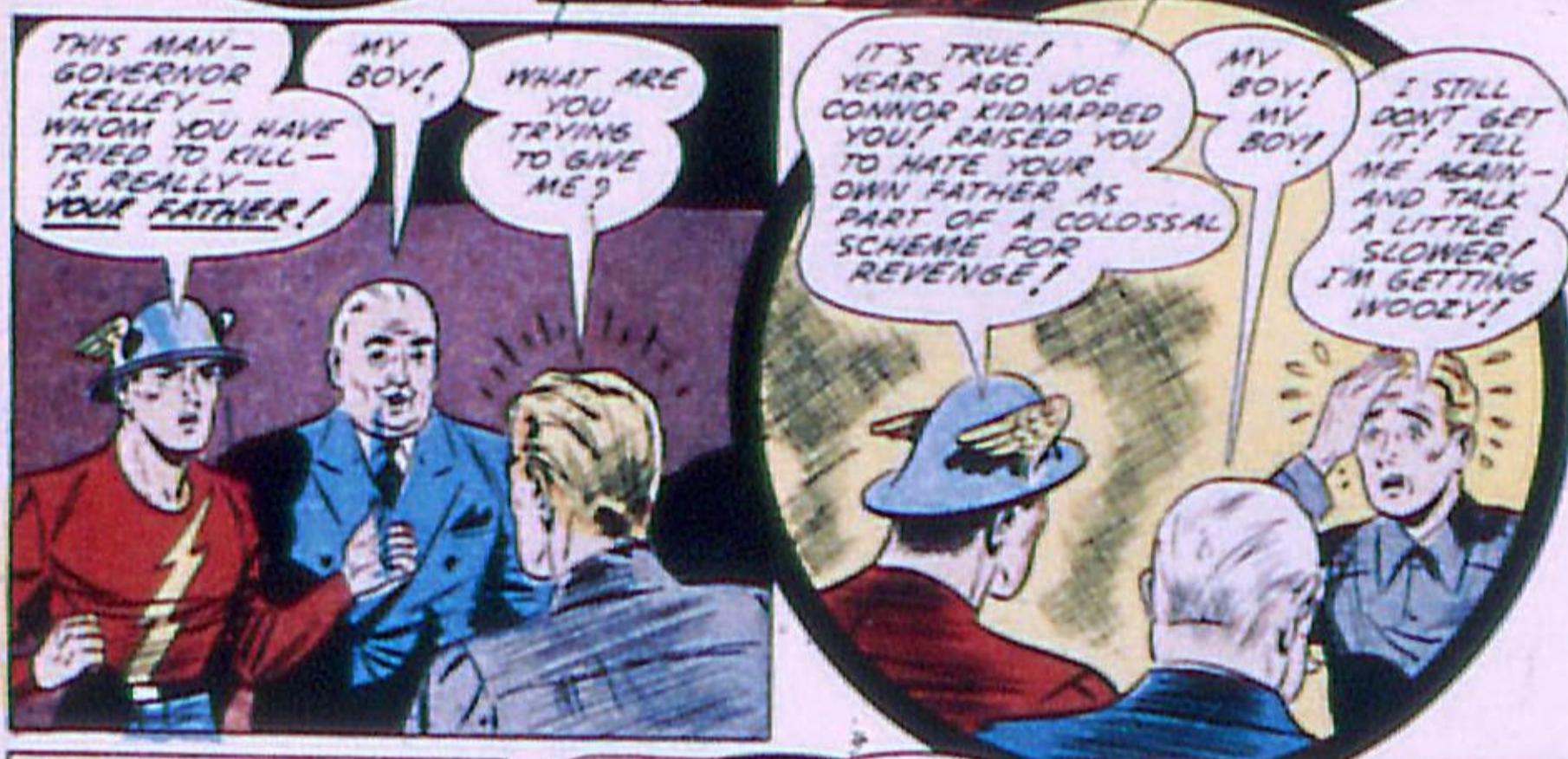
WE DO! BUT I HAVEN'T THOUGHT OUT A PLAN TO GET HIM YET!

WHY NOT FORGET ALL YOUR WELL-LAI'D PLANS AND JUST TAKE THIS AUTOGYRO OVER THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION AND LET ME SHOOT HIM DOWN?

HMM-M- YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING AT THAT! WE'LL DO IT!

JUST GET ME CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE WINDOW AND I'LL JUMP —





IN THE CLOUDS ABOVE THE  
AUDIOSYRO HAS RETURNED!  
THE THREAT CANNOT RESIST  
THE TEMPTATION TO FIND  
OUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED—

THE PLANE DESCENDS ...

THAT'S THE KID!  
SIGNALLING! WHAT  
THE—! I THOUGHT  
HE'D BE ARRESTED  
FOR MURDER  
BY NOW!

KEEP GOING!  
I'LL GRAB ON!

I DIDN'T GET  
HIM! COULDN'T  
GET NEAR  
HIM! BUT  
I'VE GOT A  
SURE FIRE  
PLAN!  
NEXT TIME  
I'LL GET  
RESULTS!

YEAH?  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
PLAN?

WHY ARE YOU  
STARING  
AT ME LIKE  
THAT? CUT  
IT OUT!

OH—I WAS  
JUST THINKING!  
WELL THE  
PLAN IS THIS!  
DAY AFTER TO-  
MORROW THE KELLEYS  
RETURN TO THEIR  
CITY HOME FOR A  
FEW DAYS! WHEN  
THEY DO... WELL  
BE THERE!

THE MORNING OF THE  
"DAY OF REVENGE"—

AFTER JIM MADE  
THAT PRISON BREAK  
I'VE BEEN INTENDING  
TO CALL ON THE KELLEYS  
WHEN THEY CAME TO  
TOWN, AND TELL THEM  
EVERYTHING! WELL...  
TODAY IS THE DAY!

THE GOVERNOR'S SPECIAL  
RACES SOUTHWARD ...

THE FLASH IS WITH THE KELLEYS ...

IMAGINE! OUR BOY—  
AFTER SO MANY YEARS!  
WHAT IF HE HAS BEEN  
A CRIMINAL? HE MUST  
STILL BE GOOD UNDER-  
NEATH!

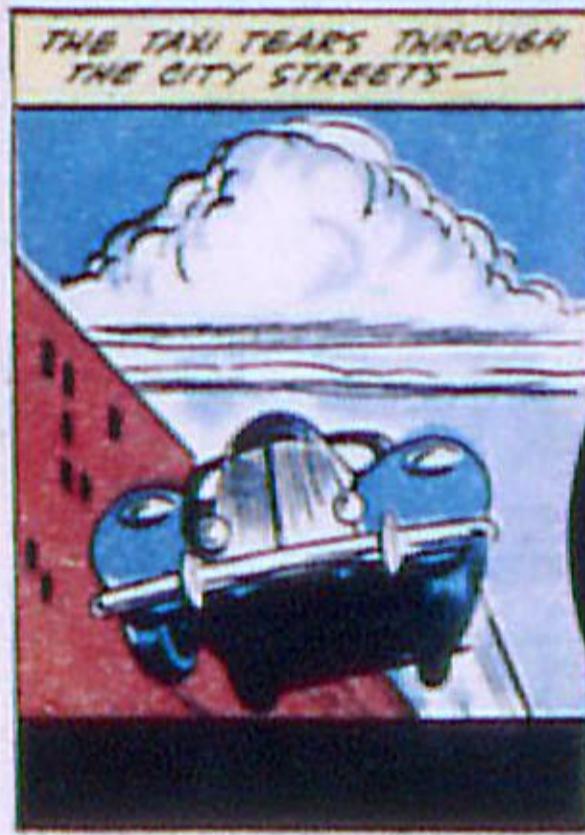
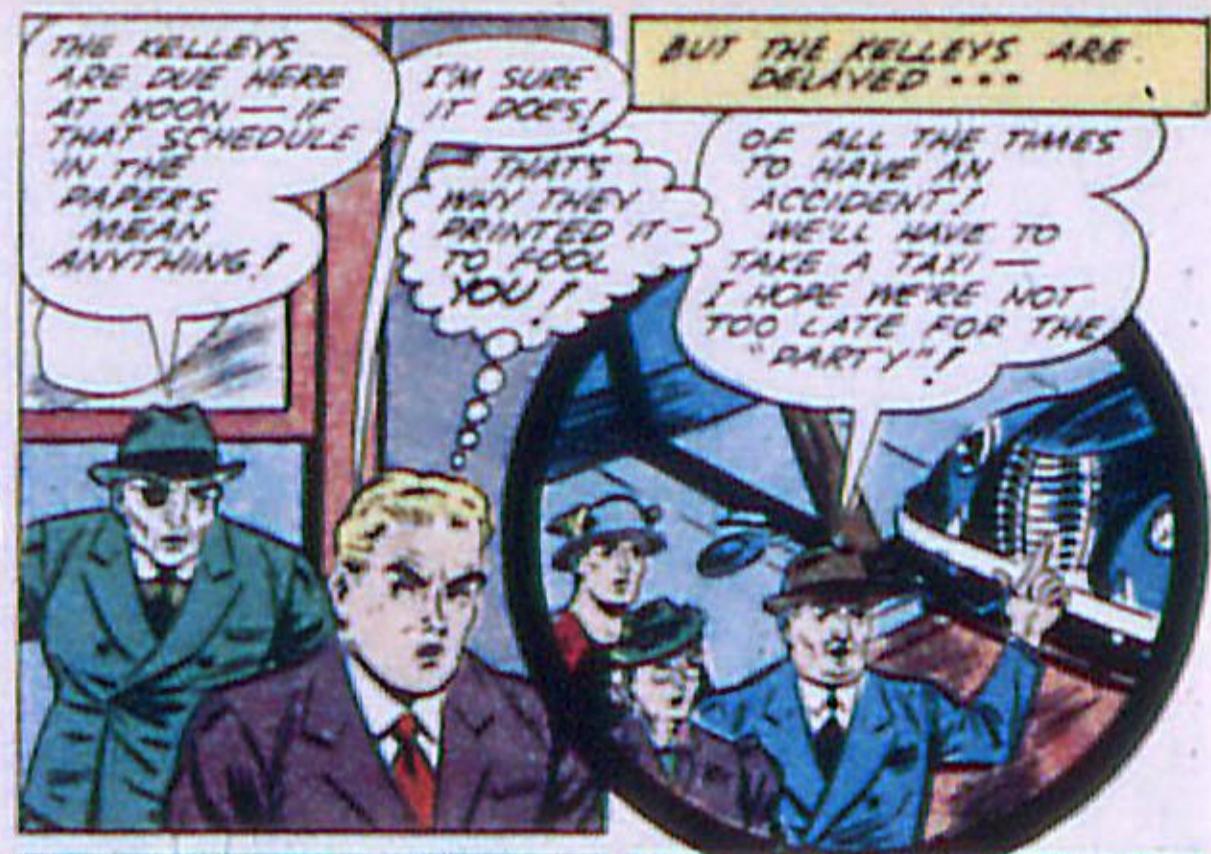
I'M HOPEFUL  
HE MANAGED  
TO CONVINCE  
JOE CORNOR  
WITH HIS "SURE  
FIRE" PLAN!

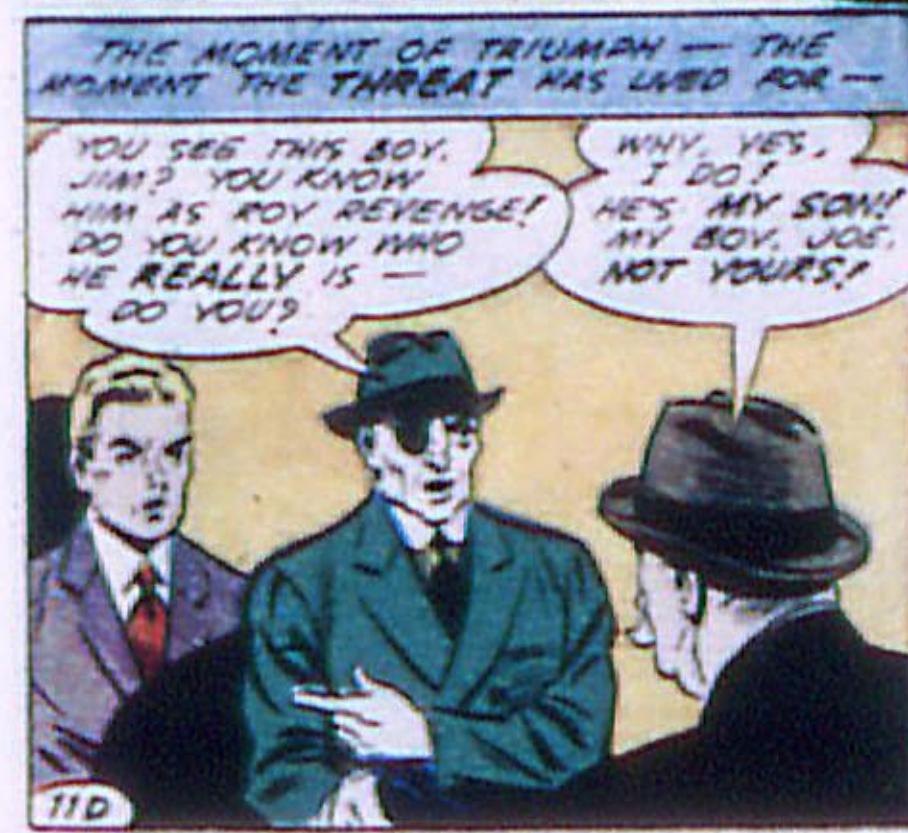
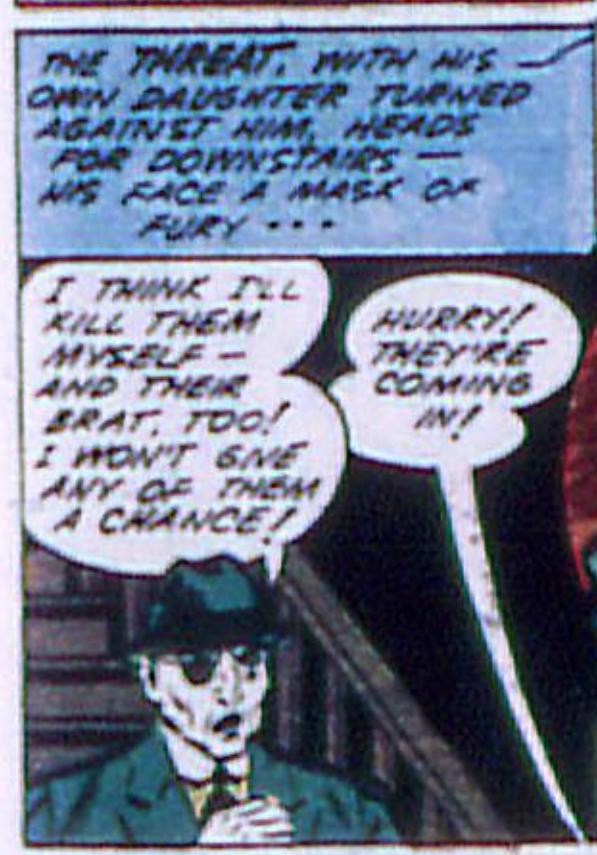
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH ROY HAS SUCCEEDED.

HERE'S  
THE  
PLACE!

A LITTLE "SECOND  
STORY WORK" ON  
THE GROUND FLOOR  
AND WE'RE IN!







THE FLASH HAS BEEN  
PRESENT ALL THE TIME -  
BUT HE HAS REMAINED  
INVISIBLE ...

NO! YOU  
COULDN'T  
KNOW!  
YOU'RE  
LYING!

WOW! THAT  
WAS REALLY A  
CRUSHER!

HELLO! A GIRL'S  
HANDKERCHIEF!  
INITIALS-A.C.-  
ANN CONNOR -  
SHE'S HERE ...

THE FLASH DARTS UP-  
STAIRS ...

IT'S ONLY RIGHT  
THAT CONNOR'S  
DAUGHTER SHOULD  
SIT IN ON THIS  
LAST SCENE!

OH! FLASH!  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
DOWN  
THERE?

JUST A  
MINUTE!  
I'LL TAKE  
YOU THERE!  
YOU CAN  
SEE FOR  
YOURSELF!



TO THE ASTOUNDED THREAT  
IT SEEMS THAT ANN  
MATERIALIZES OUT OF  
THIN AIR ...

ANN! HOW  
DO YOU  
GET LOOSE?  
STAY AWAY  
FROM  
ME - !

DAD!  
YOU AND  
ROY GIVE  
YOURSSELVES  
UP!  
I KNOW ALL  
ABOUT YOU -  
AND ROY,  
TOO!

SO YOU KNEW, TOO!  
WELL, THERE'S ONE  
THING THAT NONE OF  
YOU KNOW — I AM  
THE THREAT  
AND NOW YOU  
ALL DIE



AT THIS THE FLASH STOPS  
HIS WEAVING MOTION  
AND BECOMES VISIBLE!

THE THREAT!  
OH! WHAT A  
BLIND FOOL  
I'VE BEEN!



THE FLASH GOES INTO ACTION ...

WHAT - ? IT -  
IT'S THE -  
FLASH!

RIGHT!  
AND THIS  
TIME YOU  
DON'T GET  
AWAY!

I'VE BEEN WANTING  
TO DO THIS FOR  
A LONG TIME!

ULD!!

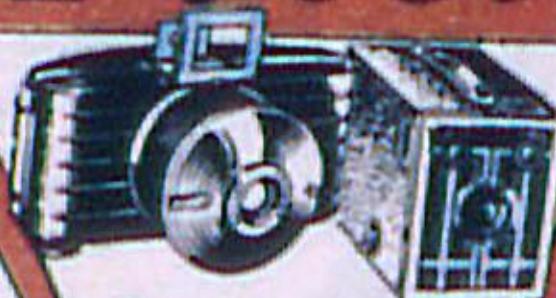




# CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



JIM PRENTICE'S FAMOUS  
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME  
Boys! Don't miss the thrill of this fast-moving Electric Game.



Your choice of genuine  
EASTMAN CAMERAS.  
Buller or Brownie.



GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST!

Sell only one order and get a beautiful WRIST WATCH. Styles for boys, girls, men and women.

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Safe delivery guaranteed.

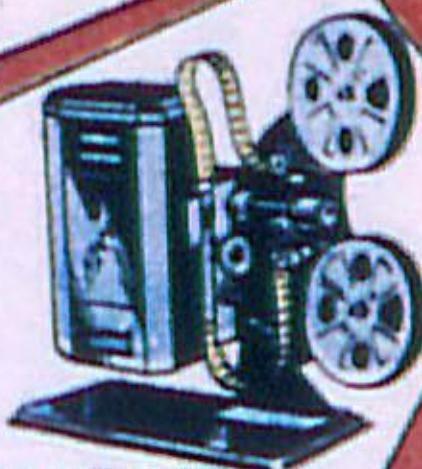


Davy  
RED  
RYDER  
CARBINE

HEY FELLOWS!  
Get Davy's well RED  
RYDER CARBINE.  
A lightning-loading, fast-shooting,  
Air-Rifle. A real  
cowboy's gun. "Buck Jones" also  
given.



FITTED OVERNIGHT CASE  
A compact handbag with  
comb, brush, and mirror set.



ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT  
Sell one order. Show movies at home.  
Film FREE.



GENE AUTRY  
TWO-GUN  
HOLSTER SET

You can be  
a "Two-Gun  
Cowboy" with this  
outfit. Gene  
Autry friendship ring FREE.

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get  
soft-prices for yourself, and gifts for Mother  
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Any prize shown above and dozens of others in  
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It's easy to sell these Xmas packs to your family,  
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to you at once.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and our  
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SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

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Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one  
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c  
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My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

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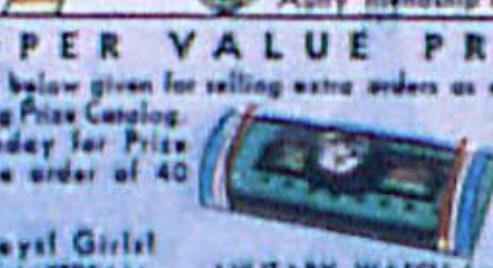


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