

Summer Issue

No.5

ALL-FLASH

QUARTERLY



10¢



OTHER FULL LENGTH FOUR CHAPTER NOVEL FEATURING -
THE FLASH - FASTEST MAN ALIVE AND "SHORT-SHANKS"
- THE WONDER HORSE OF THE RACE TRACK!

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reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
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THREE INDIANS BIT THE DUST!

The Matchlock Gun

By Walter D. Edmonds

With Pictures by Paul Lantz



This is a true story of a real little Dutch boy in America and how he saved his family when Indians attacked their house and burned their farm. Edward was only ten years old, but when his father loaded his musket and rode off with the militia to defend the settlement, Edward knew that he was now the "man of the house" and that the lives of his mother and his baby sister depended on him. His great-grandfather's old Spanish gun was all he had for a weapon. It was too heavy for him to lift, but propped on a table it could be aimed through the chink in the shuttered window. Then came the terrible moment when three swift Indians, tomahawks in hand, pressed close upon his mother's heels as she tried to gain the door of their house. Edward fired the matchlock gun—and three Indians lay dead in a heap across the doorway.

The pictures in this book are even more exciting than the story. Ask for it at your library.

**SUPERMAN CODE MESSAGE!
CODE MERCURY:
CVZ VOJUFE TUBUFT ERGPOTF TUBNQT**

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The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E.E. HIBBARD

THIS IS THE STORY OF A RACE HORSE... THE FASTEST LIVING THING ON EARTH NEXT TO THE FLASH..... IT SEEMS APPROPRIATE THAT FATE SHOULD BRING THE TWO TOGETHER.... BECAUSE OF ALL THE ATTACHMENTS EVER FORMED BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST, THERE HAS NEVER A BETTER REASON FOR ONE THAN THE GREAT LOVE WHICH GROW BETWEEN THE FLASH AND "SHORT-SHANKS"..... BECAUSE BOTH LIVE FOR BUT ONE THING..... SPEED!

AND WHEN YOU TAKE "THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE" AND DROP HIM BODILY INTO THE MIDST OF THE THRILLING ATMOSPHERE OF THE RACE TRACK, WHERE THE ONE WORD ON EVERY MAN'S TONGUE IS "SPEED"— AND EVERYONE'S VERY LIVELIHOOD DEPENDS ON THAT WORD — THEN YOU HAVE THE GRIPPING STORY THAT "SHORT-SHANKS" IS ABOUT TO TELL.... SO LET'S GET BEHIND HIS EYES AND FOLLOW THE STORY AS HE SAW IT.....

CHAPTER
— ONE —
THE CASE OF
"PATSY COLT"



OUR STORY OPENS AT THE CUMBERLY HORSE FARM — DEEP IN THE BLUE GRASS COUNTRY....

"THERE WAS A LOT OF EXCITEMENT WHEN I WAS BORN! I WAS THE SON OF 'BASHFUL BOY,' AND DESCENDED FROM THE TURK AND THE ARABIAN STRAIN! THERE WAS GOOD BLOOD IN ME, CHAMPION BLOOD!"

HE'LL BE A GREAT RACER, MISS TRUDY! HIS PEDIGREE BLOOD AND BREEDING STANDS OUT IN EVERY LINE OF HIM!

OH, I DO HOPE SO, JIM... FRANKLY, I NEED A WINNER-

WHEN GRAMPS DIED AND LEFT ME THE CUMBERLY STABLES, I WAS AT MY WITS' END - BUT NOW - WITH A WINNER, MAYBE I CAN KEEP IT GOING!"

"THOSE WORDS MADE ME FEEL MIGHTY IMPORTANT! I HAS THE MEANS OF SAVING MISS TRUDY'S INHERITANCE!"

I'LL CALL YOU SHORT-SHANKS, HONEY! YOU DO LOOK SO LITTLE AND CUTE!

"THEN CAME WEEKS OF RUNNING IN THE BIG FIELDS! I WAS FREE TO ROAM AND RUN, AND I DID!"

WILL I BE A RACE HORSE, MOTHER?

YOU CERTAINLY WILL - AND A FAST ONE, LIKE YOUR FATHER!

"THEN ONE DAY I GOT MY FIRST LOOK AT THE FLASH. BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HIM THEN!"

WHEEEEE! THERE'S SOMETHING FASTER THAN ME! AND HE ONLY HAS TWO LEGS!

"WHEN I WAS A LITTLE OLDER, I CAME FACE TO FACE WITH BLACKIE BARLOW!"

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STARTED EARNING YOUR HAY, HORSE! I'LL START TEACHING YOU HOW TO DO IT!

YOU'LL GET USED TO THAT BIT AND BRIDLE! THEN YOU GET A SADDLE STUCK ON YOU!

"MY NEXT LESSON WAS IN RESPONDING TO THE PULL OF THE REINS..."

I DON'T CARE FOR THIS VERY MUCH, BUT I SUPPOSE IT HAS TO BE DONE!

COME ON, YOU TURN TO THE RIGHT!

"FINALLY THE GREAT DAY CAME WHEN I GOT MY CHANCE TO RUN! THAT IS, WITH A RIDER AND SADDLE AND EVERYTHING!"

HOW DOES HE LOOK TO YOU, BLACKIE? THE STABLES ARE COUNTING ON HIM!

HE'LL RUN WELL, MR. KING! HE OUGHT TO BE BETTER THAN BASHFUL BOY! LOOK AT THOSE LEGS!

"THEN I DISCOVERED THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME! SOMETHING THAT WOULD ALWAYS PREVENT ME FROM BEING A WINNER IN RACES!"

KEEP TO THE RAIL, KEEP TO THE RAIL!

I CAN'T! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG!

THAT TIME WAS TERRIBLE!! CAN'T YOU MAKE HIM STOP RUNNING SO WIDE ON THE TURNS, BLACKIE?

I'LL MAKE HIM—OR BREAK HIM!

OH, MR. KING... HOW DID SHORT-SHANKS DO?

MISS WILLIAMS AND JAY GARRICK, MR. WALTER KING, MY PARTNER IN THE STABLES! WE SHARE ALL EXPENSES, BUT ACCORDING TO GRAMPS' WILL, I ONLY COLLECT ON HORSES I BREED MYSELF!

THAT'S WHY SHE'S SO INTERESTED IN SHORT-SHANKS! HE'S THE FIRST HORSE BORN SINCE SHE CAME INTO THE VENTURE!

FRANKLY, HE RUNS TOO WIDE ON THE TURNS, TRUDY! UNLESS BLACKIE CAN BREAK HIM, HE'LL BE NOTHING BUT A HAY-BURNER!

OH, THAT'S TERRIBLE! I WAS COUNTING ON HIM SO MUCH! I NEED SOME WINNING MONEY AND I DO SO WANT TO SHOW I'M A GOOD HORSEWOMAN!

HOW DOES THIS SETUP OF YOURS WORK, TRUDY?

GRAMPS DIDN'T THINK A WOMEN SHOULD OWN A RACING STABLE, SO HE LEFT ME A SHARE PROVIDING I KEEP BROOD MARES AND RAISE GOOD HORSES! IF I FAIL AT IT, WALTER KING GETS THE STABLES! IF I PROVE CAPABLE, HE MUST TURN HIS SHARE OVER TO ME!

I BEAR HALF THE EXPENSES AS WELL AS BREEDING HORSES! IT'S QUITE AN EXPENSE, CONSIDERING I HAVE NO INCOME FROM THE STABLES YET! IF I GET ONE BAD BREAK, I LOSE OUT ENTIRELY!

"I FELT SORRY FOR MISS TRUDY, BUT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP HER! I JUST COULDN'T RUN PROPERLY!"

"I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUN WIDE ON THE TURNS! TAKE THAT... AND THAT!"



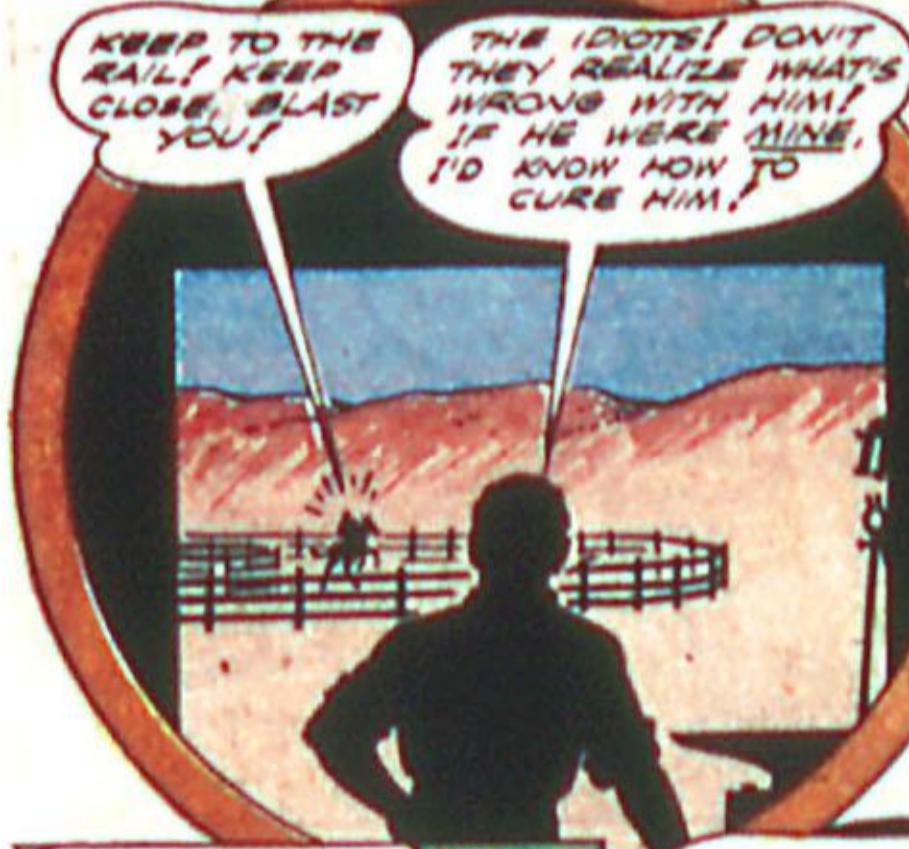
"ONE DAY, AFTER A FURIOUS RAIN, I WAS LED OUT TO THE PRACTICE OVAL..."

"MAYBE HE'LL MAKE A GOOD MUDDER! THERE'S NO HARM TRYING, ANYHOW!"



"KEEP TO THE RAIL! KEEP CLOSE, BLAST YOU!"

"THE IDIOTS! DON'T THEY REALIZE WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? IF HE WERE MINE, I'D KNOW HOW TO CURE HIM!"



"BLACKIE FLEW AT ME IN A TERRIBLE RAGE...."

"MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF ME, WILL YOU? I'M THE BEST TRAINER IN THE COUNTRY, AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY 'DUMB WHILE I'M AROUND!"



"YOU BULLY! HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING ON THE RECEIVING END OF A BEATING YOURSELF?"

"OHHH!"

"EASY BOY, EASY! BILL HAYWARD WON'T LET YOU GET HURT!"

"YOU'RE FIRED! GET OUT OF HERE! GET OUT!"



"WHAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF BILL, OUR BLACKSMITH, FOR A LONG TIME.... I DIDN'T KNOW THEN UNDER WHAT UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES I WAS NEXT TO MEET HIM!"

"NO MORE BOX STALL FOR YOU, HAY-BURNER! YOU'RE GOOD FOR ONE THING - GLUE! YOU GO IN A MANGER, LIKE THE DONKEY YOU ARE!"



"SO I BECAME A 'PATSY', A BAD-LUCK PIECE... I WAS PUT IN A SMALL MAN-GER BECAUSE I WASN'T EVEN WORTH THE FINE BIG BOX STALL I'D HAD BEFORE! I FELT LOW-DOWN... DISPIRITED...."

"WHAT'S THAT? I SMELL SMOKE!
THE STABLE IS ON FIRE!"

"GOSH-I GUESS
I'M JUST NO
GOOD!"



"I HOPE MR. KING
CAN HELP ME
RAISE MONEY TO
CARRY ON MY
CARE OF BROOD
MARES... OHH,
LOOK!"

"THE
STABLES
ARE ON
FIRE!"

"OH OH!"

"AT THAT MOMENT I REALIZED JAY
GARRICK WAS THE FLASH-AND THAT
I HAD SEEN HIM WHEN I WAS A COLT!"

"THERE'LL BE A HOT
TIME AROUND THE OLD
TOWN TONIGHT UNLESS
I CAN DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS!"



"AMID THOSE HOT, SEARING FLAMES, I CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE FLASH, AS HE BURST IN ON ME"

AH, THERE YOU ARE! LET'S GO, BOY!



THAT FIRE WILL CLEAN ME OUT! I'LL HAVE TO PAY MY SHARE OF ITS EXPENSE—BUT I CAN'T USE MY TRUST FUND FOR THE STABLE'S UPKEEP!

ISN'T THERE A FIRE BUCKET OR SOMETHING AROUND HERE?



I'LL HAVE TO MAKE QUITE A FEW TRIPS WITH THIS BUCKET, BUT MAYBE I CAN SAVE PARTS OF THE STABLE!

COME ON, WINKY AND NODDY! WE CAN HELP FIGHT THAT FIRE!

COMIN' BLINKY! YOU TWO FILL THE BUCKETS AND I'LL EMPTY THEM ON THE FIRE!

"THE FLASH WAS SO FAST AS HE DARTED BACK AND FORTH WITH HIS WATER-BUCKETS, THAT HE SEEMED TO BE ABOUT TEN PEOPLE, INSTEAD OF ONE!"



THANKS, BOYS!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
HUH? HEY, YOU GUYS!

WHO, ME?

WE AGREED I WAS TO GO PUT WATER ON THE FIRE. DIDN'T WE?
NOW ONE OF YOU STOLE THE BUCKET AND RAN OFF!

DID WE? I DIDN'T!

MAYBE WINKY DID IT!

THAT WINKY!
YOU CAN'T TRUST HIM AT ALL! HEY!

THANKS FOR THE BUCKET, BOYS! GOOD WORK!
VOICES IN THE AIR! I BETTER SEE A DOCTOR!





"I NOTICED THE FLASH LOOKING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS, AND I FOLLOWED HIM AS HE WALKED AROUND THE RUINED BUILDINGS..."

OH, HELLO, SHORTSHANKS... I WISH YOU COULD TALK... I HAVE A FUNNY FEELING THIS FIRE WAS NO ACCIDENT!

THE KEROSENE IN THIS MIGHT HAVE LEAKED OUT, AND, THEN AGAIN IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN POURED OUT! I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD LEARN WHICH IT WAS!

TRUDY WANTED SO MUCH TO SHOW SHE COULD BE A HORSE-WOMAN! HER HEART WAS SET ON IT... IF THERE WAS ONLY SOMETHING I COULD DO....!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY? DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING I OUGHT TO KNOW? OH, YOU WANT ME TO COME ALONG... ALL RIGHT!

HMM-A PIECE OF FLINT WIRED TO THAT TREE-BRANCH SO IT WOULD SCRATCH THE STEEL BAR IN THAT PAN! THAT CREATES A SPARK THAT WOULD IGNITE A FIRE!

THERE WAS KEROSENE IN THIS PAN, SHORTSHANKS! THAT FIRE WAS NO ACCIDENT! THERE WAS SOMEONE BEHIND IT! I'M GOING INTO ACTION!

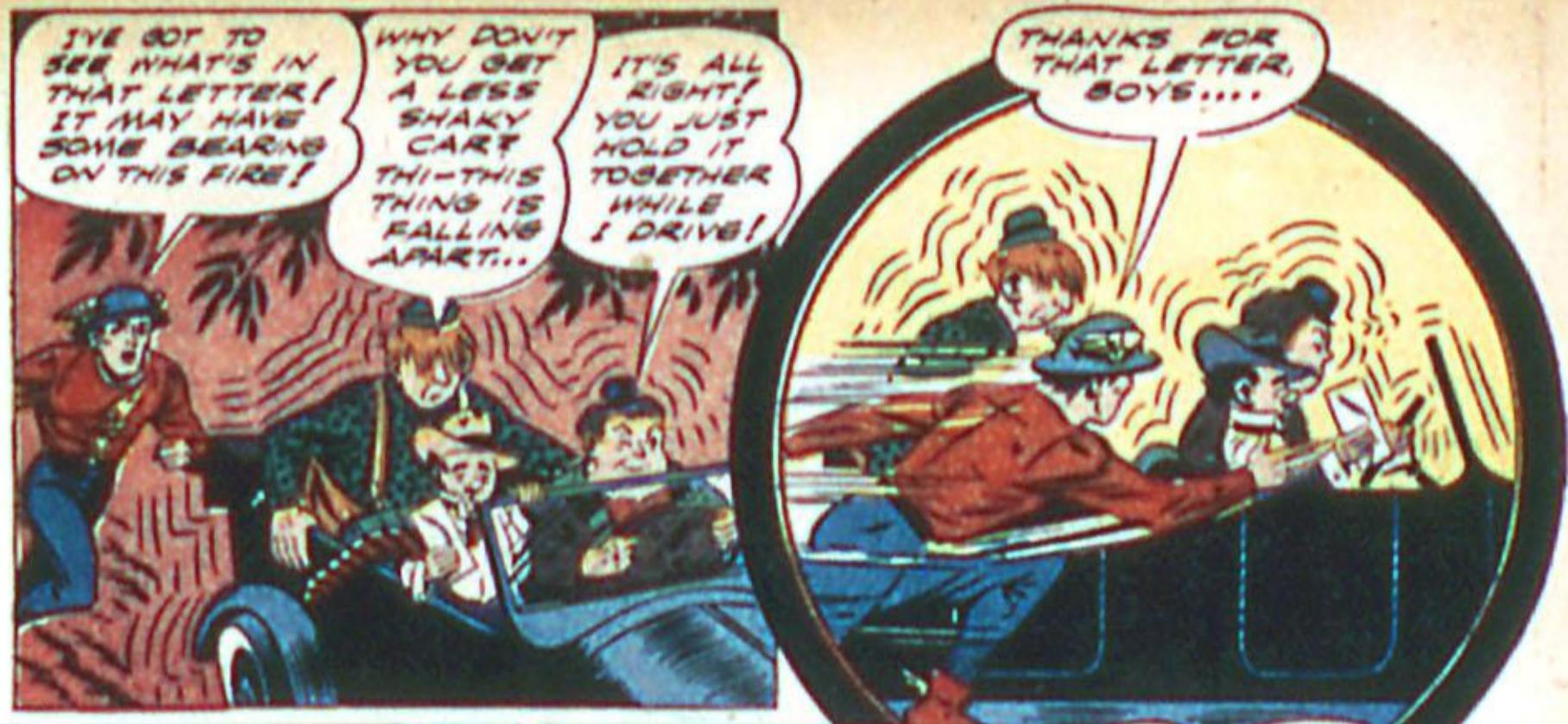
"MY EARS STOOD STRAIGHT UP, AS I SAW THE FLASH DISAPPEAR FROM RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES... MY GOSH, BUT THAT GUY IS FAST!"

TAKE THIS TO BLAINE, BOYS... BE SURE HE GETS IT!

WE'RE LIKE VAN ADDING MACHINE - YOU CAN COUNT ON US!

LOOKS AS THOUGH I MAY HAVE HAD A GOOD HUNCH, COMING TO KING'S HOUSE...

SWISH







"YOU MAY WELL ASK HOW I KNOW ALL THIS... DID YOU SEE THOSE HORSES IN THE BACKGROUND AS THE FLASH RACED AROUND? HORSES GOSSIP LIKE HUMANS, YOU KNOW; IT ALL COMES BACK TO THE STABLES, EVERYTHING THEY SEE THESE HUMANS DO.... AND AS FOR ME, I ONLY HAD EYES FOR HONEYBALL, A LOVELY DAPPLE-GREY MARE..."

SHE'S SO WONDERFUL... I WISH SHE'D LOOK AT ME ONCE IN AWHILE INSTEAD OF RUNNING AROUND WITH THAT KINGPIN GUY! HE'S JUST A MUSS!

"THE BLACK STALLION KINGPIN LOADED IT OVER THE REST OF US HORSES... HE WAS A BIG MONEY WINNER FOR THE STABLES - BUT MISS TRUDY DIDN'T SHARE IN HIS Winnings!"

SUCH RIFF-RAFF; IT'S A WONDER THEY COULDN'T BREED BETTER HORSES AROUND HERE!

YOU BIG STIFF YOU'LL RUE THOSE WORDS SOME DAY!

"BUT I REALIZED ONLY TOO WELL THAT KINGPIN HAD SPOKEN THE TRUTH! WHAT WAS I GOOD FOR...EXCEPT TO RUN UP FEED BILLS?"

SHE'S BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME! I'D ONLY BE A BURDEN TO HER!

"THEN ONE DAY..."

I BRING YOU SOME NEWS, HAY-BURNER! THEY'RE GOING TO SELL YOU AT AUCTION - MAYBE TO A GLUE FACTORY! HA-HA!

"IN FEAR AND TREMBLING I AWAITED THE GREAT DAY WHEN I WOULD BE PUT UPON THE BLOCK... FINALLY IT CAME.... I WAS LED OUT WITH SOME OTHER HORSES..."

LADEEZ'N' GENNEMUN! THE PEDIGREE STOCK OF THE CUMBERLY STABLES IS NOW COMIN' UP FOR AUCTION! GATHER CLOSE...

"MY HEAD WENT UP WITH A START OF SURPRISE AS I SAW BILL HAYWARD, OUR OLD BLACKSMITH, AMONG THE BIDDERS..."

HI YA, BOY!
MAYBE OLD UNCLE BILL WILL BUY YOU TODAY... WHO KNOWS?

EVEN IF I CAN'T RUN, THEY WON'T SELL ME FOR LESS THAN A THOUSAND DOLLARS! HOW CAN BILL AFFORD THAT?

"THE BIDDING BEGAN... I WAS NERVOUS AND TREMBLING, AS I WAITED MY TURN... AFTER ALL, I HAVE GREAT BLOOD AND BREEDING IN ME! I'M DESCENDED FROM A LINE OF CHAMPIONS!"

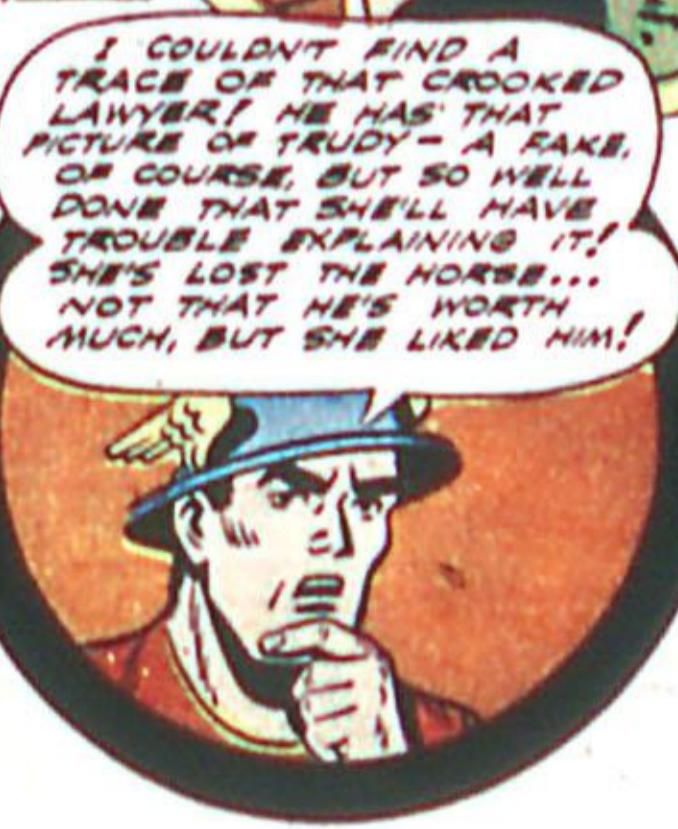
SOLD! TEN THOUSAND TO MR. GREENWOOD!

OH, DEAR... I'M NEXT!

I PRESENT SHORT-SHANKS! SON OF BAILEY'S BOY! HOW MUCH AM I BID?

I BID FIFTY DOLLARS!

FIFTY DOLLARS? THAT'S AN INSULT!



"THINGS LOOKED MIGHTY TOUGH FOR MISS TRUDY AND ME AT THAT POINT... BUT STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN IN THE RACING BUSINESS - I HAVE MUCH MORE TO TELL -"

LOOK WHAT I GOT, FELLOWS!

TAKE YOUR PICK!

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PERISCOPE

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Loads of fun talking book and record! Complete with operating instructions. Transcribing and recording! Send only the and 1 Glover's Label.



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What a surprise to your pen when you write this giant pencil! It looks like a pencil! It's a pencil, yet containing ruler pencil, compass and protractor band, tape, and 1 Glover's Label.



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GIRL'S VANITY CASE

Charming vanity kit contains mirror, brush, perfume bottle, a 1/2 oz. perfume bottle, a 1/2 oz. perfume bottle, a 1/2 oz. perfume bottle, and the. Send only the and 1 Glover's Label.



THIS IS ALL YOU DO!

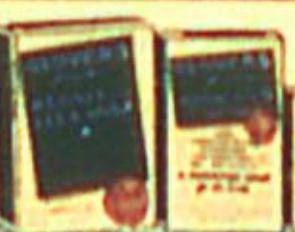
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A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR. -SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY!

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON



Boys and Girls of America:
Here's a way for every one of you
to help your country.

You are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part
of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers,
brothers or uncles are using for the defense
of our country.

Boys and girls would buy a Savings Stamp
every time you buy a Savings Stamp
your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars
every year. Think of all the guns, planes and
ships he could buy with that!

Flying" Remember, You can help to "keep 'em
Sincerely,

Henry M. Morgenthau Jr.

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

THIS
SPACE IS
DONATED BY THE
PUBLISHERS OF THIS
MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST OF
NATIONAL DEFENSE AND VICTORY!

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER
-TWO-

"A HORSE
ON MR. KING!"

"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT, AS BILL, THE BLACKSMITH, LED ME AWAY FROM THE AUCTION BLOCK.... HE KEPT TELLING ME HE WAS GOING TO MAKE ME INTO A GREAT RACE HORSE... I WONDERED TO MYSELF IF HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT! I COULDN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT MISS TRUDY, TOO... COULD SHE HAVE BURNED DOWN THOSE STABLES JUST FOR THE INSURANCE MONEY? IT DIDN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!"



"BILL TOOK ME TO A BIG MEADOW IN BACK OF HIS HOME WHERE HE LET ME RUN LOOSE..."

"NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, I WATCHED BILL WORKING IN HIS BLACKSMITH SHOP, FORGING A PECULIAR KIND OF HORSESHOE..."

I'M SURE HE CAN RUN... HE HAS SPEED IN EVERY LINE... I MUST FIX HIM UP SO HE WON'T PULL WIDE ON THE TURNS...

IT'S READY, SHORT-SHANKS! TO-MORROW YOU RUN AS YOU NEVER RAN BEFORE! HUH? HE'S GOT MORE CONFIDENCE THAN I HAVE-

NEXT MORNING....

HMM-M-M-
WE HAVE
VISITORS!

HELLO, BILL...
TRUDY WANTED
TO SEE SHORT
SHANKS, AND
FIND OUT HOW
HE WAS DOING.

I WANT
TO KNOW
WHAT A
BLACKSMITH
THINKS HE
CAN DO
WITH A
RACEHORSE!

I'M ONE BLACKSMITH
THAT KNOWS PLENTY
ABOUT HORSES!

OF ALL THE
CONCEITED
PEOPLE! ALL
RIGHT, SMARTY,
LET'S SEE YOU
RACE HIM!

"THEY ALL STOOD AROUND AND
WATCHED BILL SHOE MY RIGHT FRONT
FOOT...."

OH... I
SEE WHAT'S
WRONG! FUNNY
WE NEVER
NOTICED
IT BEFORE!

THAT'S WHAT
I MEAN, JAY...
SOME PEOPLE
CAN'T SEE
BEYOND
THEIR
NOSES!

IF
YOU
MEAN
ME,
BILL
HAYWARD-

-I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW
HORSE-RACING HAS
BEEN MY FAMILY'S
HOBBY FOR GENERA-
TIONS! I KNOW
MORE ABOUT HORSES
THAN YOU EVER
WILL!

YEAH? WELL
SEE WHETHER
YOU DO
OR NOT! JUST
WATCH SHORT-
SHANKS
RUN NOW!

"ALL THE ARGUMENT WAS ABOUT A THICK SHOE BILL MADE FOR ME! WHEN I PUT MY FOOT DOWN I REALIZED WHAT THE TROUBLE HAD BEEN... MY RIGHT FORELEG WAS A FRACTION OF AN INCH SHORTER THAN MY OTHER LEGS! THAT WAS WHAT MADE ME RUN WIDE, ON THE TURNS!"



"AS I DANCED TOWARD THE PRACTICE OVAL BILL MADE FOR ME, I FELT AS FAST AS THE FLASH - ALMOST!"

LOOK AT HIM PRANCE... HE KNOWS HE'S GOING TO RUN!

PRANCING DOESN'T MEAN A THING... HE'S A RACER, NOT A TRICK HORSE... I'LL TIME HIM, MYSELF!

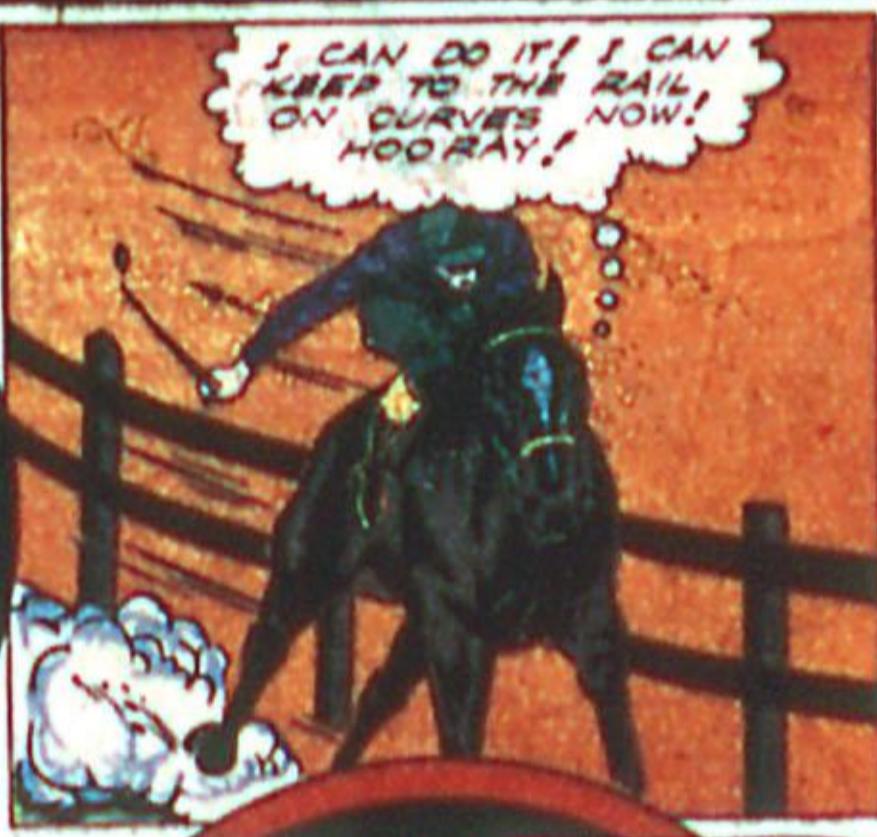


"I LEAPED FORWARD AT THE SIGNAL FROM MY RIDER, LIKE AN ARROW FROM A BOW...."

WHAT A START! I NEVER SAW A HORSE GET OFF HIS MARK SO FAST!



I CAN DO IT! I CAN KEEP TO THE RAIL, ON CURVES, NOW! HOORAY!



"AS I RAN I BEGAN TO RECOVER MY SELF-RESPECT! THE WIND WHISTLING PAST MY EARS EXCITED ME! MY LEGS DROVE FASTER AND FASTER... I FLEW AROUND THE TRACK LIKE A SHOOTING STAR!"

ULLP! A NEW WORLD'S RECORD! I - I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

MAYBE THERE'S ONE BLACKSMITH THAT KNOWS A THING OR TWO ABOUT HORSES, EH?



"JAY GARRICK, WHOM I
KNEW AS THE FLASH,
CAUGHT ON TO BILL'S
"TRICK..." "

SO IT WAS HIS RIGHT
LEG, EH! I REALIZED
IT AS SOON AS YOU
FITTED THAT THICK
SHOE ON HIM... BUT
DON'T WORRY... YOUR
SECRET IS SAFE
WITH ME!

LATER...

I STILL
DON'T KNOW
HOW BILL
WORKED
SUCH A
MIRACLE...
SHORT-SHANKS
COULDNT
RUN LIKE
THAT BEFORE...

THERE
SEEMS TO
BE SOME
TROUBLE IN
FRONT OF
YOUR HOUSE,
TRUDY...
LOOK AT THE
POLICEMAN!

"THERE WAS AN INSUR-
ANCE COMPANY REPRE-
SENTATIVE WITH THE
POLICEMAN...."

YOU FILED
AN INSURANCE
CLAIM ON
THOSE BURNED
STABLES,
MISS
EDWARDS?

WHY
YES,
I
DID...
IS
ANYTHING
WRONG?

I'LL SAY SO!
WE HAVE PHOTO-
GRAPHIC PROOF YOU
BURNED THOSE
STABLES YOURSELF!
THAT'S A SERIOUS
FELONY... MISS
EDWARDS!

BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE-
I DIDN'T
DO IT!
I
DIDN'T!

OH OH!
I WAS
AFRAID
OF
THIS!

WHY SHOULD I
DO THAT? I
WANTED TO RAISE
HORSES AND
MAKE A SUCCESS
OF IT! WHAT
GOOD WOULD
MONEY DO ME
WITHOUT MY
STABLES?

BETTER
TELL
THAT
TO
THE
JUDGE,
LADY!
COME
ALONS,
MISS
EDWARDS!

WELL YOU
CERTAINLY
LET THEM
TAKE HER
OFF TO
JAIL WITH-
OUT A-
STRUGGLE!

WHAT
COULD
I DO?
I FIGHT
ON THE
SIDE OF
THE LAW-
NOT
AGAINST IT!

YOU- YOU'VE
GOT TO DO
SOMETHING!
YOU DON'T
WANT TRUDY
TO BE A
JAILBIRD.
DO YOU?

OF COURSE
NOT... BUT
WHAT
WOULD
YOU
SUGGEST?
I'M NO
MAGICIAN!

MAGICIAN! HMM,
MAYBE IT WAS
MAGIC, AND MAY-
BE IT WASN'T....
THAT PICTURE
SHOWING TRUDY
BURNING THE BARN
WHEN SHE DIDN'T
DO IT... HM-M-M...



SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENS...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WELL, AS I WAS SAYING—HEY, WHERE'D YOU GO NOW?

OH OH! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

COME ALONG, YOU CROOK... AND DO AS I SAY, OR ELSE....

ULP!

OH, HELLO, MR. BLAINE! I MEAN, YOU LOOK MORE LIKE YOURSELF NOW!

ASK THEM WHAT THEY WANT!

I'LL ASK THEM WHAT THEY WANT... I MEAN WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU KNOW WHO WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU HAVE "YOU KNOW WHAT" READY ON THE MISS TRUDY FRAME UP?

SSH! NOT SO LOUD! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ANYHOW?

NEVER MIND THE PRETENSE, BLAINE! I THINK I'VE DELAYED LONG ENOUGH WITH YOU!

THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT THOSE THREE TINYWITS ARE TALKING ABOUT!

OOOOGH!

CRAASH!

THIS IS JUST TO KEEP YOU BIRDBRAINS OUT OF TROUBLE...

HAROLD! I'M A HUMAN FLY!

DOES THE ROOM LOOK FUNNY TO YOU WINKY?

WHAT ROOM? ALL I SEE IS A BLURR!

LEMMIE OUT! LEMME OUT! THIS YOKER IS NO JOKE!

AND IT'S NO FUN KNEELING ON A CEILING! HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

"WINKY'S FIST HIT A CONCEALED PANEL IN THE FIREPLACE! IT SWUNG OPEN REVEALING A PHOTOGRAPHER'S DARK ROOM...."

THANKS FOR ADOPTING THE OPEN DOOR POLICY, WINKY!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT... HEY!

DOGGONE, I'VE ALWAYS HELPIN' HIM, AND SAYIN' IT'S ALL RIGHT, WHEN IT AINT ALL RIGHT! WHATSA MATTER WITH ME, ANYHOW—DON'T ANSWER THAT QUESTION!

SO THIS IS WHERE THAT PHOTO WAS COMPOSED! A PICTURE OF TRUDY, TAKEN AS SHE WAS BENDING OVER TO PICK A FLOWER WAS SUPERIMPOSED ON THE SHOT OF THE STABLE!

TRICKY, BUT WITH THESE PICTURES, I CAN CONVince ANY JUDGE THAT TRUDY WAS FRAMED....

HA - IF YOU EVER GET OUT OF THAT DARKROOM ALIVE, YOU MEAN? AH-HA-HA-HA!

TRAPPED! I CAN'T DISCOVER ANY WAY TO OPEN THIS DOOR, AND UNLESS I GET THE PROOFS OF TRUDY'S INNOCENCE TO A JUDGE, SHE'LL BE SENT TO JAIL!



"ALL THIS TIME, I WAS BEING RACED
EVERY DAY, FOR THE DAY OF THE
HANDICAP WAS DRAWING VERY NEAR..."

ATTABOY,
SHORT-SHANKS!
YOU'RE GETTING
FASTER
AND FASTER!

OH, HELLO,
MR. KING!

WHY, HELLO,
BILL... WHAT'S
THIS? DO I SEE
SHORT-SHANKS
RACING OUT
THERE? IS IT
POSSIBLE?

"AT A SIGNAL FROM BILL MY RIDER
TRIED TO BLOW ME DOWN SO MR.
KING WOULDN'T NOTICE HOW FAST
I WAS, BUT I WANTED KING TO
REALIZE WHAT HE HAD PASSED UP...
SO I RAN EVEN FASTER!"

HE - HE'S TERRIFIC!
I NEVER SAW A
HORSE RUN SO
FAST! WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
TO HIM?

OH - ER -
NOTHING!
MUST BE
A STRONG
WIND
BEHIND
HIM -

YOU'LL MAKE A
LOT OF MONEY
BETTING ON
HIM IN THE
HANDICAP....
HE CAN'T
HELP BUT
WIN!

YEAH, I WOULD
IF I HAD ANY
MONEY
TO BET!

I'LL LET YOU
HAVE MONEY...
I ALWAYS LIKE
TO SEE A
SMART MAN BE
A SUCCESS!
I'LL LEND YOU
\$5000... IN
RETURN FOR
A CHATTEL
MORTGAGE ON
SHORT-SHANKS!

A
MORTGAGE?
OH I
COULDN'T
DO
THAT!

JUST AS A
MATTER
OF FORM!
YOU EXPECT
SHORT-SHANKS
TO WIN, SO
HOW CAN YOU
LOSE?

THAT'S
RIGHT!
SHORT-
SHANKS
WILL
WIN!
I - I'LL
DO IT!

THERE!
NOW
I'LL HAVE
MONEY
TO CLEAN
UP ON
SHORT-SHANKS!

SURE!
AS SOON
AS YOU
WIN,
YOU
CAN
PAY
ME BACK
THE
\$5000!



"MEANWHILE..."

BOO-HOO!
THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO... EVEN
MY OWN LAWYER
SAYS I HAVEN'T
GOT A CHANCE!
AND THE TRIAL
OPENS TODAY...

THERE, THERE...
THE FLASH
WILL BE
HERE ANY
MINUTE... I'LL
BET HE'LL
FIND A
WAY OUT!

OH, WHERE
IS THAT MAN
ANYHOW?
WHAT'S
DELAYING
HIM?

WITH THE
EVIDENCE THEY
HAVE, I'M SURE
TO BE CONVICTED
AND I'LL BE
BRANDED A
CRIMINAL FOR
THE REST OF MY
LIFE - SOB-SOB!

YOU'LL HAVE
TO LEAVE NOW!
NO MORE
VISITORS FOR
MISS EDWARDS
BEFORE THE
TRIAL TOMORROW!

DON'T GIVE
UP HOPE,
TRUDY! THE
FLASH WON'T
FAIL YOU!

"IN THE MEANTIME..."

THE BIG RACE
IS TOMORROW,
BOY! YOU'VE
GOT TO WIN
FOR ME,
UNDERSTAND?

I'LL WIN,
ALL RIGHT.
LEAVE IT
TO ME!

"AND THE FLASH..."

I'VE NEVER BEEN
CORNED THIS EASY
BEFORE-- GOSH, I'M
WEARY - MUST HAVE
BEEN HERE FOR DAYS!
THERE ISN'T A RUN-
NING SPACE LARGE
ENOUGH TO GET UP
SPEED TO GET OUT
OF HERE... I WISH I
KNEW HOW TRUDY
WAS DOING!

THESE NEGATIVES!
HM-M- IF I REMEMBER
MY CHEMISTRY, THEY
CONTAIN CELLULOSE,
AND CELLULOSE IS
AN EXPLOSIVE IF
HEATED IN A
SMALL SPACE!

THIS
OUGHT
TO DO IT...

...A LITTLE
BLAZE TO
SET IT OFF...
AND....

IT WORKED!



NOW TO PRESENT
THIS EVIDENCE AT
THE TRIAL---

"THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE FOUND
ME AS ANXIOUS AS ANY COLT ABOUT
TO RUN HIS FIRST BIG RACE....!"



GIVE HIM HIS
HEAD, HANK!
SHORT-SHANKS
WILL GRAB THE
LEAD AND HE'LL
HOLD IT—YOU
WON'T HAVE TO
SOCKEY HIM!

RIGHT,
MR.
HAYWARD!

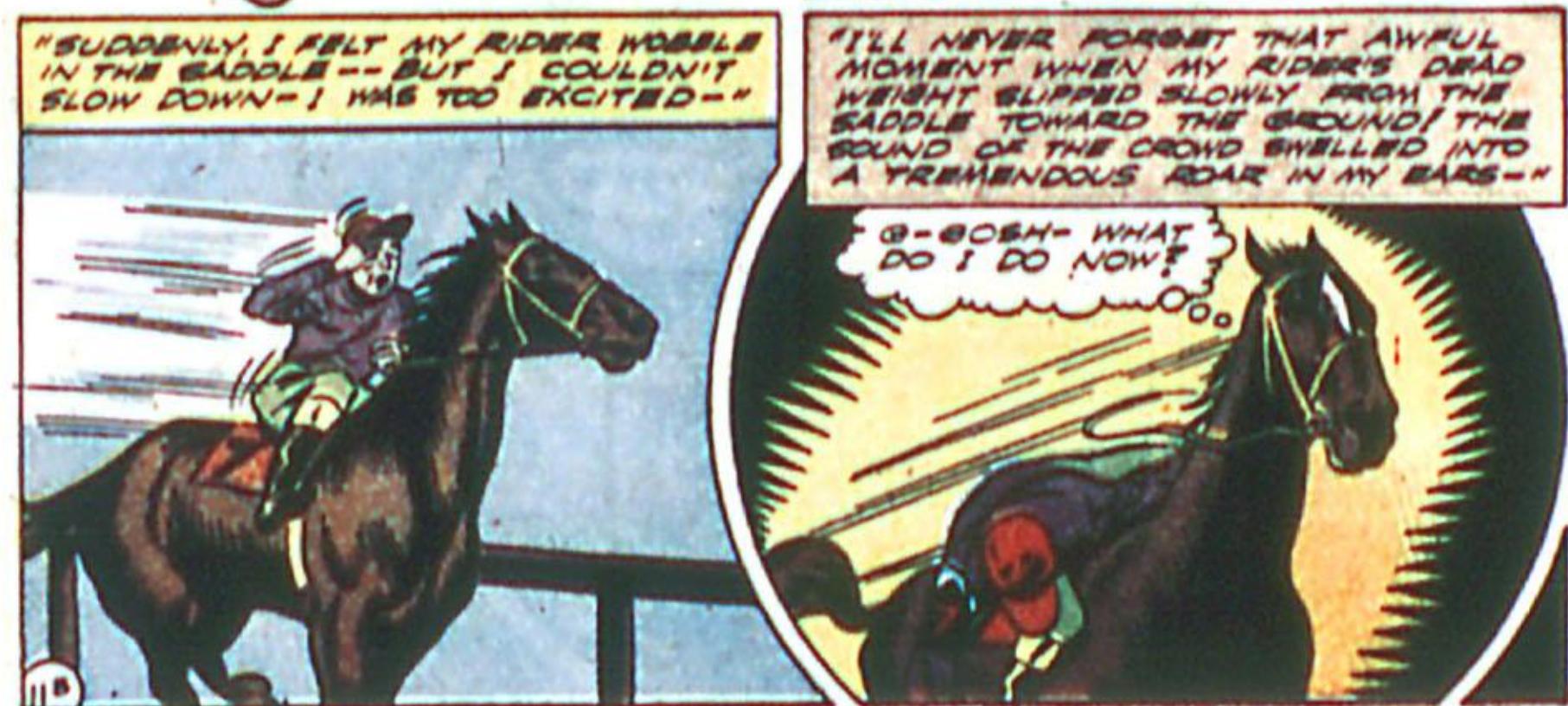
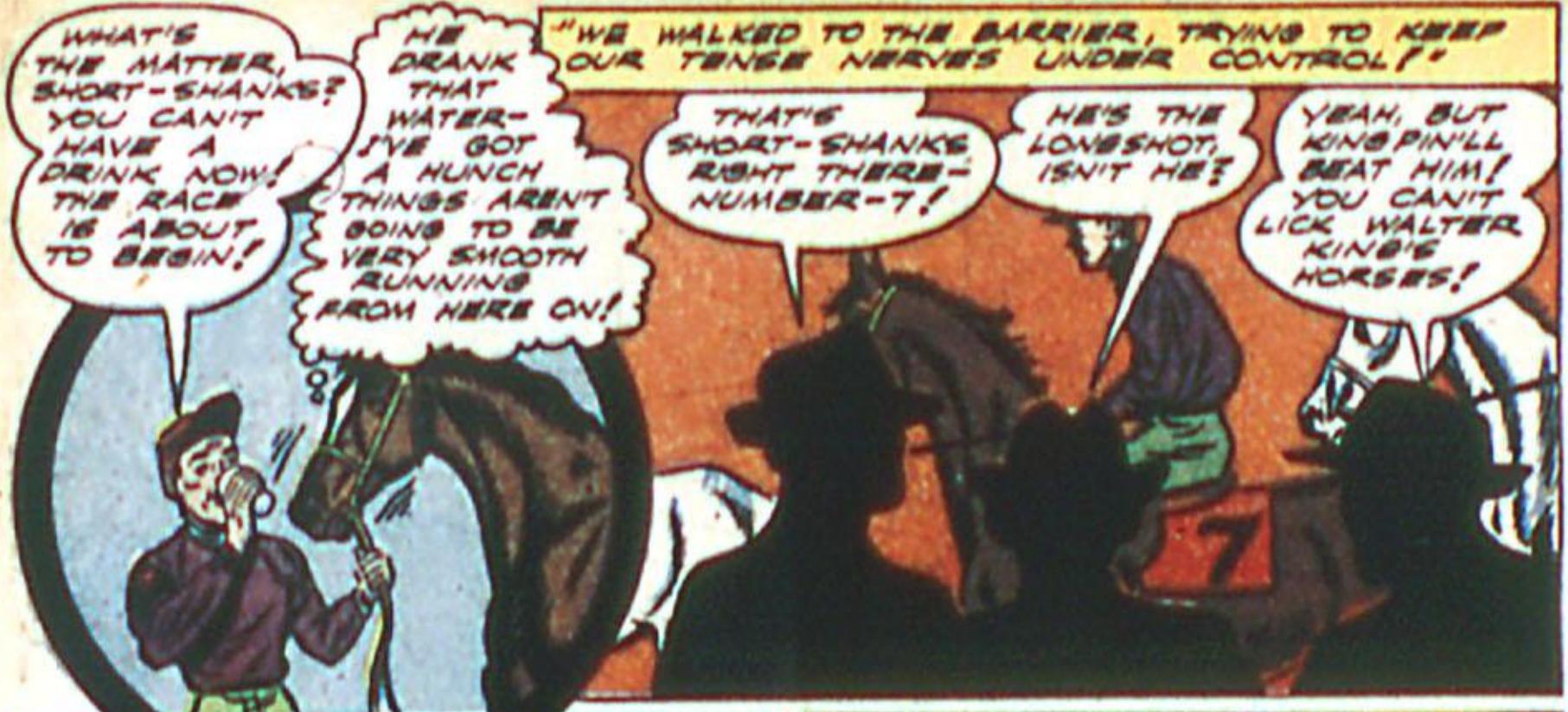
"AS BILL WALKED
AWAY ANOTHER MAN
APPROACHED..."

GOOD
LUCK
FELLA, I'M
BETTIN'
ON YOU!

THANKS
A
LOT!

"I SAW HIM DROP
SOMETHING IN MY
RIDER'S GLASS OF
WATER..."





"MEANWHILE, THE FLASH
WAS RACING TO SAVE
TRUDY...."



GENTLEMEN
OF THE JURY,
HAVE YOU
REACHED A
VERDICT?

WE
HAVE,
YOUR
HONOR...
WE
FIND
THE
DE-
FENDANT-

HOLD EVERY-
THING! I HAVE
PROOF THAT
SHOWS TRUDY
EDWARDS DID NOT
BURN THOSE
STABLES! THAT
PHOTO WAS
A FAKE!

THESE PHOTOGRAPHS
REVEAL WHAT HAS
BEEN DONE, YOUR
HONOR! THEY WERE
FAKED! A CUT-OUT
OF MISS TRUDY HAS
SUPERIMPOSED OVER
A SHOT OF THE
STABLE... AND A
TORCH PAINTED IN!

THE JURY HAS
NOT RENDERED
ITS VERDICT!
I WILL HEAR A
MOTION TO RE-
OPEN THE CASE
FOR THE IN-
CLUSION OF
THIS EVIDENCE!

-AND THOSE ARE THE
CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER
WHICH I FOUND THE
DARKROOM AND THOSE
PICTURES! I UNDERSTAND
IT HAS BEEN TESTIFIED
THAT MISS TRUDY BURNED
THE STABLES AROUND DUSK!
ACCORDING TO THIS PICTURE,
THAT COULD NOT BE!



ANY PHOTOGRAPHER
WILL TELL YOU THAT A
COLOR SHOT OF GRASS
AT DUSK IS PURPLISH IN
COLOR! THE GRASS HERE
IS A COOL GREEN! AND
THE STABLES WERE BURN-
ED AT DUSK! SO....

"THAT EVIDENCE CINCHED
JUDY'S ACQUITTAL, AND
THE CROOKED LAWYER
WAS ARRESTED -!"

SHORT-SHANKS
IS RUNNING HIS
BIG RACE TODAY!
LET'S GO SEE
HIM WIN!



"AT THIS MOMENT, I WAS HAVING TROUBLES OF MY OWN!"

I MAY NOT HAVE A RIDER, BUT I'M GOING TO SHOW THESE FOLKS HOW I CAN RUN!

"BUT HAVING LOST MY JOCKEY, I WAS NATURALLY DISQUALIFIED..."

I'M AWFULLY SORRY, REALLY I AM!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I DON'T MIND LOSING THE RACE... WHAT I MIND LOSING IS - SHORT-SHANKS!

LOSE SHORT-SHANKS? HOW COME?

I BET FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS ON HIM TO WIN... MONEY LOANED ME BY WALTER KING IN EXCHANGE FOR A MORTGAGE! I CAN'T PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE NOW - SO I LOSE THE HORSE!

"A FEW MINUTES LATER, TRUDY MET MR. KING -"

HELLO, TRUDY... HOW COME... I MEAN... WHAT HAPPENED AT THE TRIAL -?

THE FLASH PROVED THAT THE LAWYER HAD FADED THOSE PICTURES AND SO I WAS ACQUITTED - THE LAWYER WAS ARRESTED!

"KING IMMEDIATELY VISITED THE LAWYER IN JAIL -"

IF YOU SNITCH ABOUT ME, I'LL GO TO JAIL, AND YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING! IF YOU PLAY BALL AND TAKE THE RAP, I'LL CUT YOU IN ON A SHARE OF MY RACING Winnings!

HMM... THAT'LL MEAN A NICE STAKE FOR ME WHEN I GET OUT... I'LL DO IT!

I STILL FEEL THAT WALTER KING IS BEHIND THIS! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO PROFITS BY HAVING MISS TRUDY KICKED OUT OF HER SHARE IN THE STABLES!

BUT FLASH, HOW CAN YOU PROVE THAT?

I CAN'T YET, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I NEVER CAN! I'M GOING TO WORK ON MY THEORY IN EARNEST!

THE FLASH IS THE ONE BEHIND ALL THIS! I'M GOING TO GET HIM, AND GET HIM GOOD!

BROTHER, THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME - BUT IMPOSSIBLE, TOO!

"THE FLASH HAS DETERMINED TO SHOW UP WALTER KING, AND KING WANTED TO GET RID OF THE FLASH! I HAD LESS THAN A MONTH TO SPEND WITH BILL BEFORE THE MORTGAGE CAME DUE, AND THEN KING WOULD TAKE ME BACK! TRUDY HAD LOST ALL OF HER SHARE OF THE STABLES... BUT THERE'S MORE TO COME, AND AS THE OLD SAYING GOES, IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN! SO READ ON..."

WE WERE ALL KIDS ONCE!

by
ART
HELFANT,



BIG FELLOW,
ISN'T HE ?

HE LOOKS
THIRSTY



I'LL HELP YOU UP
YOUNG MAN

THANKS
MISTER



BOY!
OH BOY!
LOOK AT
HIM DRINK
THAT
WATER!

HA! HA! HA!
HE'S
GARGLING
IT!



HEY!

COME HERE
YOU - !!

KEEP YOUR
SHIRT ON BUDDY,
WE WERE ALL
KIDS ONCE
!



BUTCH MC LOBSTER

THE SUPER-MOBSTER

BY
Ed. Wheeler.

NOW FER DE ROLL CALL,
MUGS! — "SPIDER" WEBB-
"RED" FLANNEL - "SCAR"
MARX - "LEFTY" WRIGHT-
"KILLER" DILLER!

HERE!
HERE!
HERE!
HERE!
YOUSE
SAID
IT!!

IN HIS SECRET HIDE-OUT, BUTCH MC LOBSTER CALLS HIS GANG TOGETHER TO PLAN ANOTHER OF THE DARING CRIMES WHICH HAVE BAFFLED THE POLICE OF TWO CONTINENTS AND OTHER PLACES.

FOIST WE GOTTA DO SOME
DANGEROUS INVESTIGATIN'
AN' DE GUY WOT
DRAWS DE
X IS 'STUCK!'

GIMME YER HAT, KILLER,
TO PUT DESE PIECES O'
PAPER INTO!

RISKY
BUSINESS,
EH, BUTCH?

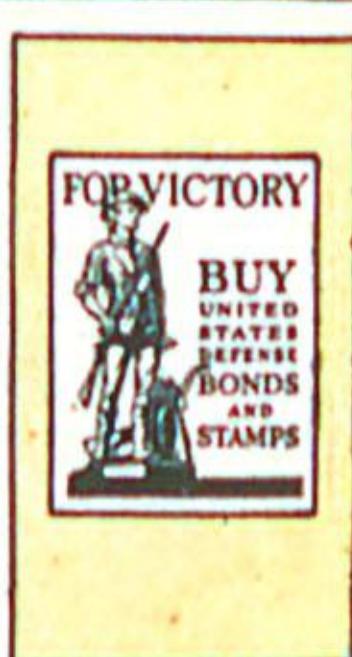
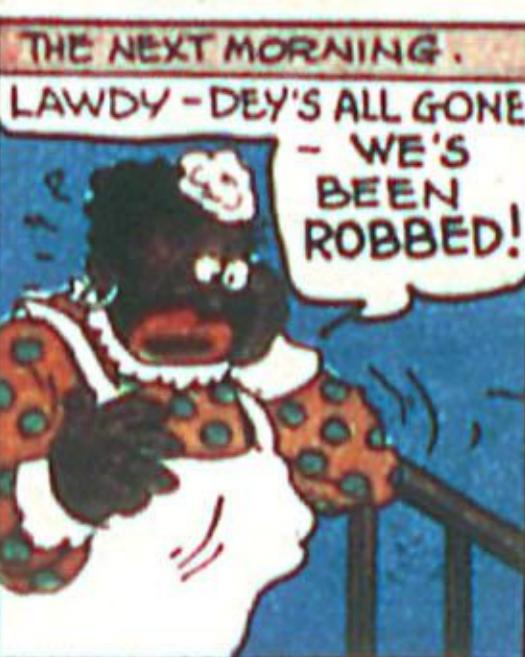
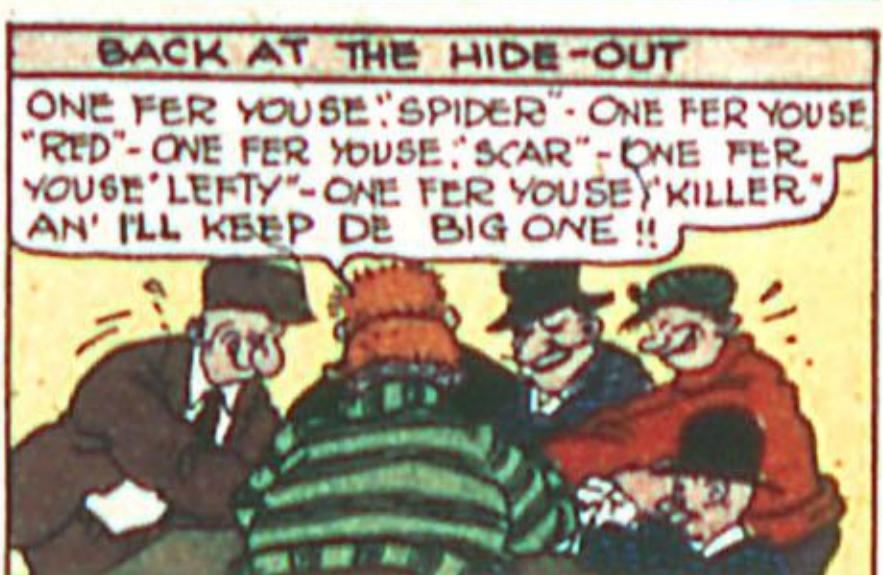
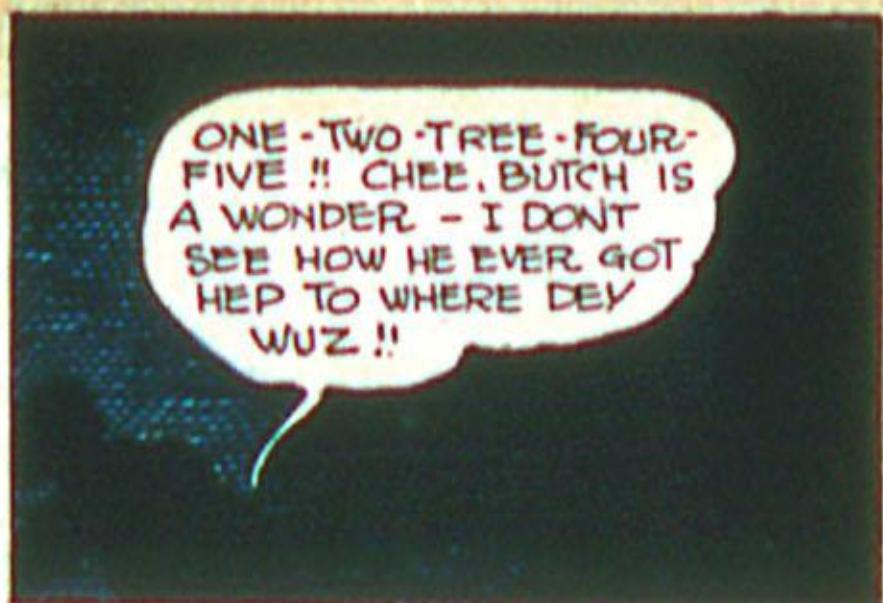
AW RIGHT, MUGS — REACH IN
YER MITTS AN' PICK ONE OUT!

OKAY, "SPIDER", LOOKS LIKE YOUSE IS
ELECTED RIGHT OFF'N DE BAT !!

NOW HERE'S YER ORDERS! DE DUMP
IS AT 1313 GOOSE PIMPLE AVENUE -
I WANT YOUSE TO SLIP INTO DE CELLAR
AN' SEE HOW MANY WE KIN FIGGER
ON BEFORE WE MAKES
DE SNATCH !!

THAT NIGHT

CHEES, I'M
TAKIN' A ORFUL
CHANST!!



The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER THREE -

"MELODRAMMA IN
A SAWMILL!"

"ONE OF THE MOST
HAPPY PERIODS OF
MY LIFE BEGAN
RIGHT AFTER THE
BIG RACE! DURING
THE MONTH WHEN
I WAS STILL THE
PROPERTY OF
BILL HAYWARD,
MISS TRUDY CAME
TO VISIT US OFTEN!
SHE FELT SORRY
FOR HIM, AND I
THINK SHE LIKED
HIM, BUT THAT
DIDN'T STOP THEM
FROM QUARRELING!"

"WHILE I BROWSED
IN THE BIG MEADOWS,
THE FLASH
WAS BUSY TRYING
TO AN SOMETHING
ON WALTER KING,
AND KING WAS
EQUALLY BUSY TRY-
ING TO CORNER
THE FLASH... WITH
EXCITING RESULTS
FOR BOTH!"

HE'S SO WONDER-
FUL... IT'S A
SHAMB YOU
HAVE TO LOSE
HIM! ISN'T
THERE A CHANCE
OF RAISING
THE MONEY?

I'M AFRAID
NOT... LOOK!
A HORSE -
JUST LEAPING
THE FENCE!

"IT WAS HONEYBALL! I SAW HER LEAD A FENCE THAT BORDERED THE EASTERN MEADOWS OF THE KING STABLES AND APPROACH!"

SAY, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!

HELLO, SHORT-SHANKS! I HEARD ALL ABOUT THAT SWELL RACE YOU RAN! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A RACING HORSE WITH A FUTURE?

GREAT, EXCEPT I FEEL SORRY FOR BILL HAYWARD... I'M GOING TO BE LONG TO WALTER KING PRETTY SOON!

IT'LL BE GOOD TO HAVE YOU WITH US AGAIN, BUT I FEEL SORRY FOR TRUDY! SHE LOST ALL HER INTEREST IN THOSE STABLES, YOU KNOW!

SORT OF MAKES YOU FEEL ROMANTIC, WATCHING THEM, DOESN'T IT?

UH-HUH!

WHAT'S MY HORSE DOING IN YOUR PASTURE? YOU'RE JUST A COMMON THIEF, HAYWARD!

I - WHAT'S THAT?

TAKE IT EASY, BILL...

"YOU'VE GOT NERVE CALLING ME A THIEF, YOU BIG CROOK! THE FLASH IS WISE TO YOU! BEFORE HE GETS YOU, I'D BETTER SANDWICH IN A SOCK MYSELF!"

"YOU-YOU-S I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU FOR THAT!"

"TRY IT! JUST TRY IT! AND MAYBE WHEN YOU DO, YOU'LL FIND THE LAW WILL DEAL WITH YOU!"

"SAYING I STOLE HONEYBALL! WHAT A NERVE... WHEN SHE JUMPED OVER THE FENCE HERSELF!"

"MEANWHILE THE FLASH WAS STILL WORKING ON THE CASE...."

AREN'T YOU THE JOCKEY WHO RODE SHORT SHANKS?

THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

YOU WERE MIGHTY SICK ON THE DAY OF THE RACE! DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN-DRUGGED?

I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT... BUT I NEVER EAT BEFORE A RACE.... SAY....

I ALWAYS TAKE A DRINK OF WATER, THOUGH! A MAN PASSED ME JUST BEFORE I DRANK AND WISHED ME LUCK! HUH, MAYBE BAD LUCK!

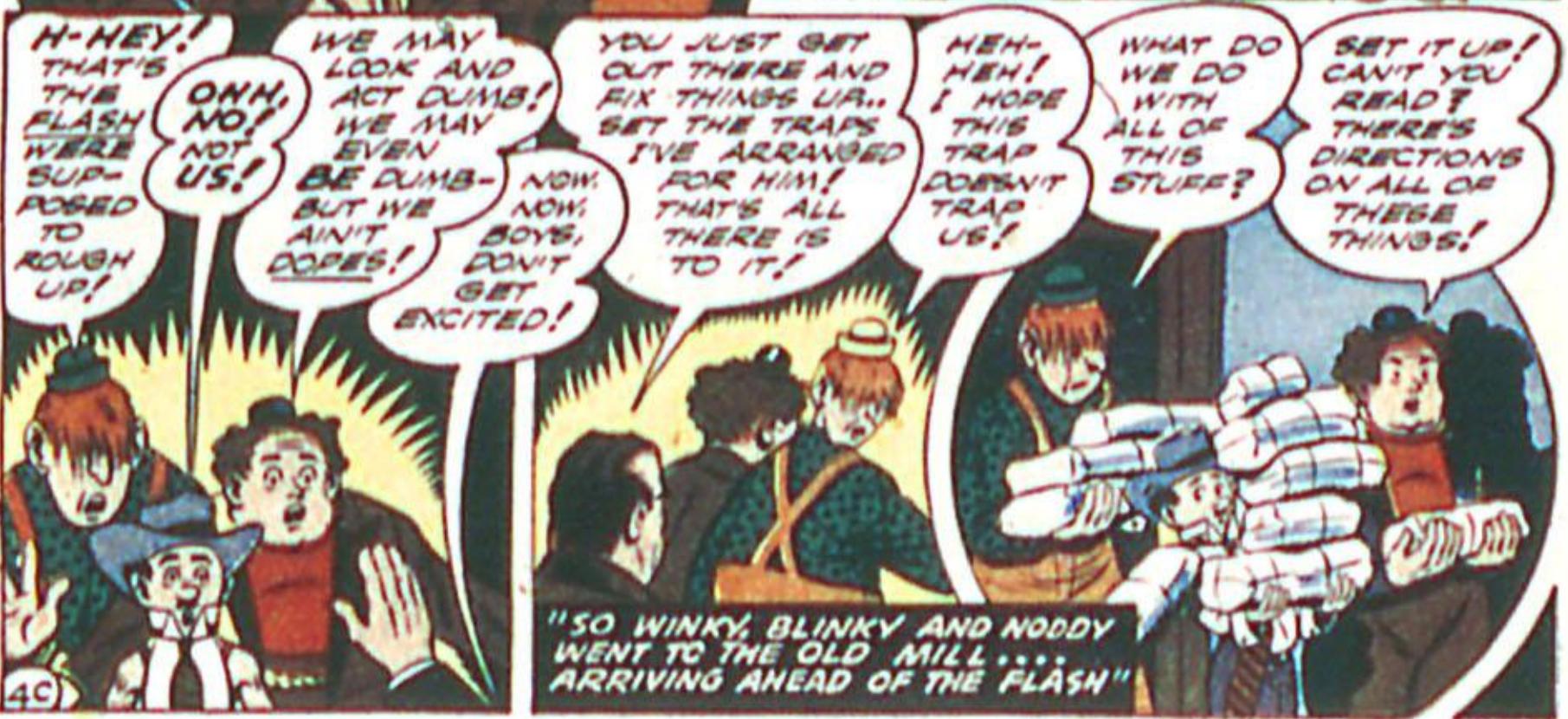
I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND THE TRACK! MAYBE IF WE WALK AROUND, WELL... AH! - THERE HE IS NOW!

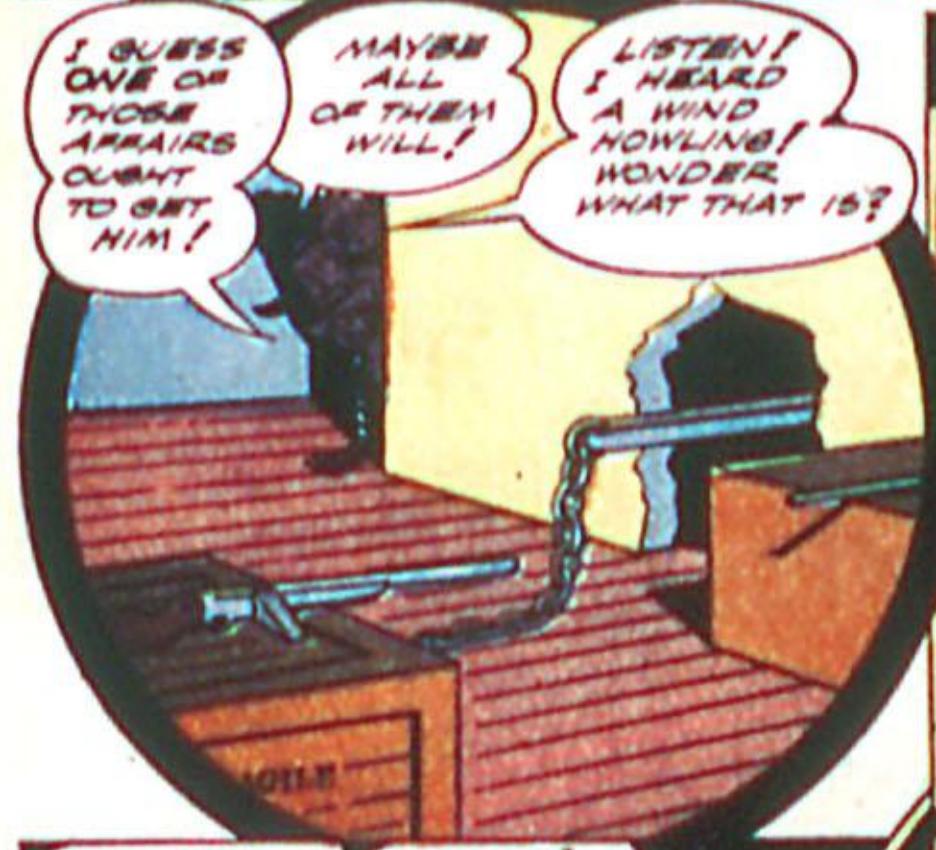
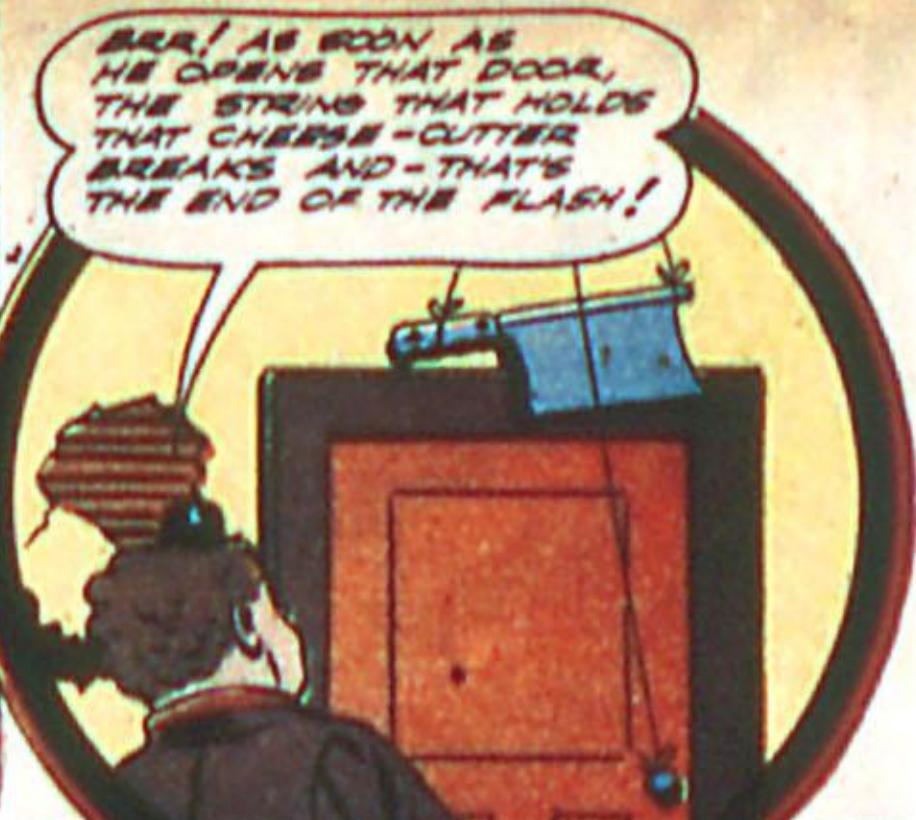
HMM - SEE YOU LATER...

HEY! HE-HE'S GONE! I NEVER SAW A GUY MOVE SO FAST!

COME ALONG, YOU! WE HAVE A BONE TO PICK!

HUH??





I'LL GET THE FLASH NOW! HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THE CHAIN-WHIPPER!

"BUT EVEN AS HE FELT THE FIRST IMPACT OF THE CHAIN AGAINST HIS BACK, THE FLASH WAS ACROSS THE ROOM..."

OHNN! ILL TALK... ILL TALK!

OWW!!

OUCH!!

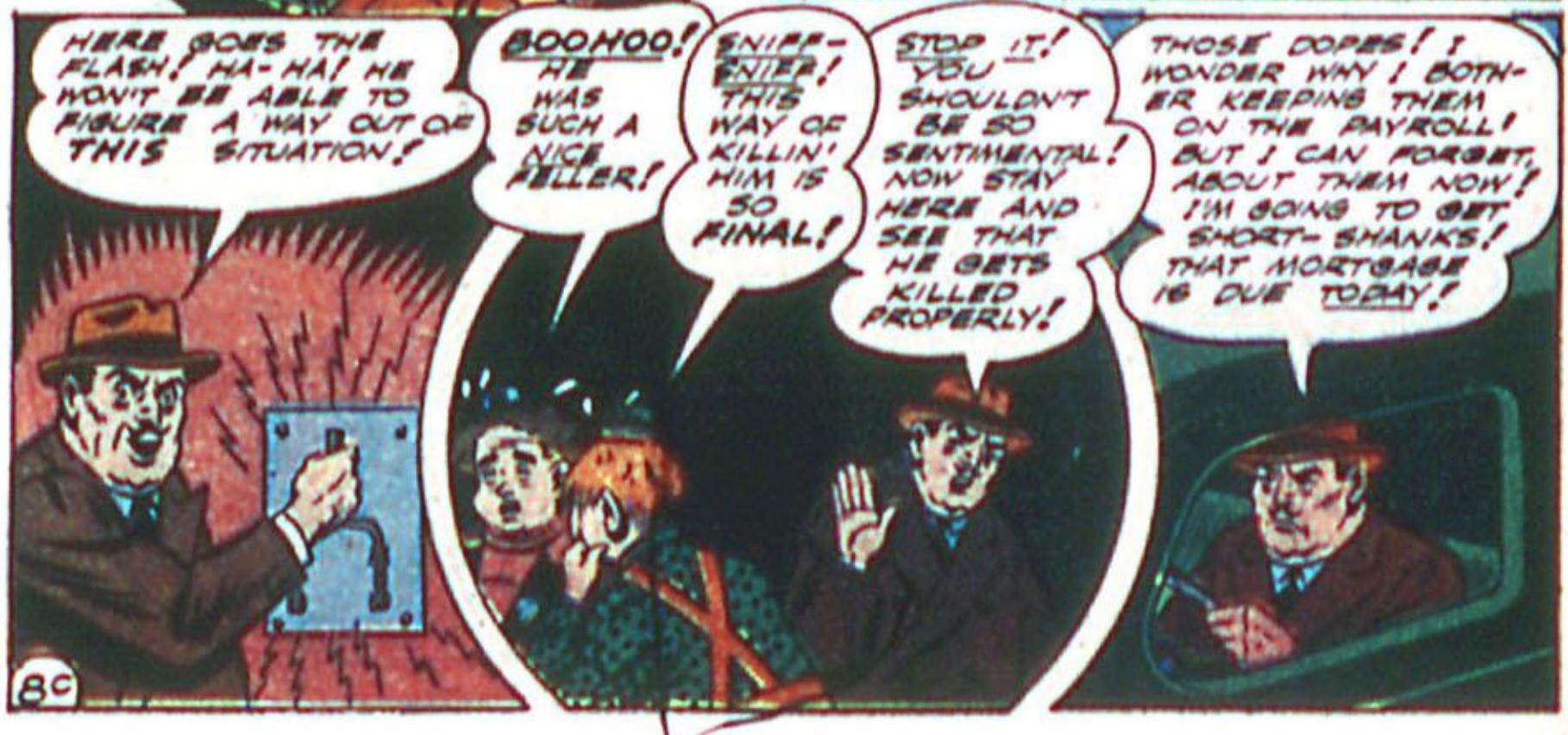
THIS IS GETTN' MONOTONOUS! EVERY TIME WE GET UP, THAT CHAIN SLAPS US DOWN AGAIN!

OWTCH!!

THINGS BEGIN TO DAWN ON ME! MY THREE PALS ARE HERE... THAT MEANS THAT WALTER KONG IS BEHIND ALL THIS! BUT WHY?

MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE A PICTURE HANGING ON THE WALL UNTIL I GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!





"MY MASTER SAW WALTER KING DRIVING LIKE A MAD MAN DOWN THE ROAD THAT LED TO OUR STABLES!"

HERE HE COMES, SHORT-SHANKS! YOU BELONG TO HIM, NOW! I HATE TO LOSE YOU BOY! I- I'VE GROWN TO BE MIGHTY BOND..... SAY!

I JUST HAD A SWELL IDEA! MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO LET HIM TAKE YOU AFTER ALL!

WHERE'S HAYWARD? WHERE'S SHORT-SHANKS?

IN THE STABLES, YOU BIG CROOK! I'LL BET YOU'D CHEAT YOUR OWN GRAND-MOTHER, YOU CHISELER!

I ALREADY HAVE! I MEAN - NEVER MIND THAT! HAYWARD! WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE IS SHORT-SHANKS?

HE'S GONE! BILL'S GONE, AND SHORT-SHANKS WITH HIM!

HA-HA! WHAT A JOKE ON YOU, MR. KING! HA-HA!

JOKE, HUM? I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A JOKE IT IS! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON HIM!

GULP! THAT'S RIGHT! SHORT-SHANKS BELONGS TO HIM NOW! HE CAN HAVE BILL ARRESTED FOR THEFT!

OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!

YEEOW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HAAAALP!

"IN THE MEANTIME, BLINKY, WINKY AND NODDY WATCHED WITH HORROR AS THE BELT BROUGHT THE FLASH NEARER AND NEARER THE BUZZSAW...."



"JUST THEN THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE OPENED HIS EYES..."



IF I MOVE MY FEET AS FAST AS I CAN- AND THAT'S MIGHTY FAST- THEIR CONTINUED HAMMERING ON THE END OF THIS PLANK OUGHT TO LIFT THE OTHER END!



EXPLANATION:

"SO FAST IS THE FLASH, AND SO RAPID THE MOVEMENTS OF HIS ARMS AND LEGS, THAT WHEN HE MOVED THEM WITH ALL THE SPEED OF WHICH HE IS CAPABLE, THEY ACTED LIKE TRIPHAMMERS! THE CONTINUED POUNDING RAISED THE END OF THE PLANK UPWARD, ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT REPEATED BLOWS AT GREAT SPEED ACT LIKE A WEIGHT!"

"THE BUZZSAWS TEETH LIFTED THE PLANK UP AND OVER IT- AT THE SAME TIME CUTTING THE ROPE THAT BOUND HIM...."





"YOU CAN'T SEND
ME TO JAIL BECAUSE
BILL HAYWARD ISN'T
HERE TO PREFER
CHARGES AGAINST ME!
AND HE'S THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN!"

"WHAT?"

"LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT GONE WILD,
THE FLASH RANSACKED THE ENTIRE
STABLES AND GROUNDS..."

"THIS IS WHAT
I CALL
EMBARRASSING!"

"HE IS GONE! AND TECHNICALLY
THE HORSE IS STOLEN, BECAUSE
KING IS THE RIGHTFUL OWNER
UNTIL WE PREFER CHARGES
AGAINST HIM! AND NOW,
WITHOUT BILL, WE CAN'T
PREFER THOSE CHARGES!"

"HA-HA-HA!
TOO BAD
YOUR
FRIEND
TURNED
OUT TO
BE JUST
A CROOK
AFTER ALL!
OH-HO-HO!"

"YOU'LL
LAUGH
A
DIFFERENT
TUNE
YET,
KING!"

"OH,
WHAT-
EVER
MADE
BILL
DO
THAT?"

"WHAT I
WANT TO
KNOW
IS—
WHERE
DID
HE
GO?"

"AS SOON AS BILL HAD
SEEN KING DRIVING TO-
WARD HIM, HE'D SNEAKED
ME OUT THE BACK WAY
AND INTO A TRUCK..."

"COME ON, SHANKS!
WE'RE HIDDEN BY THE
STABLES, SO WE CAN MAKE
A GETAWAY WITHOUT
BEING SEEN!"

"I KNOW JUST THE
PLACE FOR YOU, BOY—
WHERE NOBODY'LL
EVER FIND YOU.... BUT
FIRST I'VE GOT TO
FIND A PAINTBRUSH
AND SOME PAINT!"

"A FEW HOURS LATER
BILL WORKED HARD
WITH PAINT AND BRUSH
ON ME..."

"FROM RACE-
HORSE TO
ZEBRA WITH
A FEW DEFT
STROKES, EH,
SHORT-
SHANKS!"

"SO NOW
I'M A
ZEBRA—
WHAT-
EVER THAT
IS! WHAT'S
HE GOT
ON HIS
MIND?"

MY GOOD FRIEND,
HAL GRIFFON, IS
HEAD OF THIS
ZOO... HE WON'T
TURN ME DOWN!

I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU HAD A
HOBBY OF
COLLECTING
ANIMALS,
BILL!

OH-ER-YES!
I'M GETTING LIKE
YOU-HA-HA-
LOOK, HAL-COULD
YOU TAKE CARE OF
HIM FOR ME FOR
AWHILE? I'M A
LITTLE FLAT...

"THROUGH THE BARS OF
MY CAGE I WATCHED BILL
WALK AWAY..."

SO LONG, BOY!
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF
YOURSELF!

"AT THIS POINT OF MY
CAREER, MY MASTER
BILL WAS TECHNICALLY
A THIEF, A FUGITIVE...
FROM JUSTICE...."

I CAN'T LET KING
FIND ME TILL AFTER
THE NEXT RACE--
SHORT-SHANKS MUST
WIN ENOUGH MONEY
TO PAY HIM BACK!

"MISS TRUDY WAS A
BROKEN HEARTED GIRL...

BILL-A THIEF!
MY STABLES-
GONE! WILL
THIS
TERRIBLE
MESS NEVER
END?

THERE,
THERE,
HONEY!
MAYBE
EVERYTHING
WILL TURN
OUT FOR
THE BEST!

"WALTER KING STILL PLANNED TO
OUTWIT THE FLASH..."

FINE HELPERS
YOU ARE! BAH!

I'VE GOT TO FIND
BILL AND SHORT-SHANKS,
BUT I HAVEN'T ANY
IDEA WHERE TO LOOK
FOR THEM!

"WHAT A
SPOT TO BE
IN! HERE I
WAS-IN A
ZOO WITH A LOT
OF ZEBRAS...
WITH MY
FRIEND BILL
IN TERRIBLE
TROUBLE-
AND I HAD NO
IDEA HOW I
COULD HELP
HIM... BUT I
DID FIND A
WAY SOON
ENOUGH, AS
YOU WILL
SEE---"

HERE WE ARE AGAIN, FOLKS-
MUTT & JEFF
BACK AGAIN IN
64 PAGES OF
FUN AND FROLIC!

YOU CAN PUT DOWN THAT LAST COPY OF OUR BOOK AND STOP READING IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN! HERE'S ANOTHER ISSUE WITH BRAND NEW LAUGHS AND GIGGLES!



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

RUNAWAY PLANE

(A Hop Harrigan Story)

"**H**ELLO, Hop. Hello fellas. I feel wunnerful!"

Tank's huge bulk filled the doorway. A smile lighted his face. He held his head to one side and winked, then lumbered unsteadily into the room. Any other time, Hop would have laughed. But this time his eyes flashed with anger, and he sprang toward Tank with a bound. He hardly saw the little red-head who had followed Tank into the room. He hardly heard what she was saying, either:

"He was so drunk I thought I'd better come home with him."

"Tank never gets like this," Hop said angrily. "And this is one heck of a time to start!"

Lips drawn, Hop passed his hand under Tank's coat and felt the lining. He sighed audibly, a sigh of relief. The prints were there—the blueprints for a new bomber they were turning out for Uncle Sam. But he couldn't get rid of a lurking thought. He couldn't help wondering if Tank had been drugged! He eyed the red-head not too kindly.

"I told him not to drink so much," she said defensively, seeing Hop's glance. "He wouldn't listen to me."

"It's not your fault if he's a fool!" Hop said, hotly. "Just wait till he gets sober enough to know what I'm saying to him—I'll say plenty!"

Tank grinned, blissfully.

"What's all a noise about?" he asked, looking up at Hop. He shifted in the easy chair, glanced at the red-head. "What's he talkin' 'bout, Marie?"

One of the two mechanics

from the factory that Hop had asked over for the evening, glanced at his watch and got up to go. His companion followed suit. Hop started wrestling with Tank, in an effort to get him to go to bed. The girl named Marie turned toward the door.

"Turn the radio off?" one of the young men asked Hop, as he pulled on his coat.

But just at that moment the announcement came—a news bulletin to the effect that a convict, Walter Gray, had broken loose! He had escaped from the jail a few miles away, not more than an hour before. Police were combing the state for him. He couldn't be more than a few miles away.

"Walter Gray!" It was the girl who spoke. She was deathly pale. Her hands trembled, and her mouth was a thin, hard line. Then before they could ask any questions, she turned to go.

The telephone rang eight o'clock the next morning. Hop answered it. It was for Tank. Hop recognized the voice. Marie! After Tank spoke to Marie, Hop recognized the look in Tank's eye. The girl had given him a hard luck story, and he was falling for it. Tank was biting his nails viciously.

"What's it this time?" Hop asked.

"Poor kid. She's in trouble," Tank said. "This convict who escaped last night—Walter Gray—is her ex-boy friend. She says he's a little batty. He threatened to kill her if she ever married anyone else. He threatened to kill the fellow, too." Tank swallowed hard. "That's me!"

"You—married?" Hop gasped.

"Well, not yet. We're only engaged." Tank smiled shyly.

"Engaged! You were only out with her twice!" Hop gaped at Tank as though he were some new species in the zoo.

Tank drew himself up, looked as dignified as he could.

"When it happens like this, you don't need more than a few minutes to make up your mind!"

Tank then announced that he was flying Marie to Mexico. She was afraid to stay in this country with her crazed ex-boy friend on the loose. That was why she had called, to beg Tank to fly her to Mexico. Nothing Hop could say could stop him. He raced to his room, packed a few things and got into his flying suit.

"At least, hand over those blueprints for the bomber," Hop said firmly. "You can't go gallivanting around the country with those."

Tank handed them over. Hop breathed relief as he locked them in the safe.

"I'll be back by this evening," Tank promised, as he wrung Hop's hand. Then he was gone.

It was about noontime that Hop heard the disturbance outside the factory gates. He went outside to investigate. A wild-eyed man, well-built, with brown hair and tattered clothes was struggling to get loose from the guards. When he saw Hop, he stopped struggling.

"You're the one I want to see," he told Hop, panting from the fighting.

He told Hop he was Walter Gray, the "escaped" convict. Hop, wide-eyed, had the guards bring him in. When he saw the man was unarmed, he dismissed the guards and listened to his story. Ten minutes later, he made for his two-seater and climbed in, Walter Gray in the cockpit behind him. They were Mexico-bound.

Tank's plane had had a big start on them. They saw no sign of it—until they touched northern Texas. Then Hop turned up the power to its fullest, but the plane ahead still outdistanced them. Abruptly, as they watched, the plane ahead went into a series of crazy loops and turns.

"No sane pilot would handle a plane that way!" Hop yelled back to the convict. His heart was chilled with dread. What had happened to Tank?

Then he froze in horror as the plane nosed down and screamed toward the earth in a sickening crash.

He taxied his own plane to a stop next to the crashed plane,

which had miraculously not caught fire! One body was in the plane—that of Marie Dillon. One look convinced Hop and the convict that she was dead. But Tank?

As if in answer to their question, a plane came swooping down out of the blue and settled nearby. Tank and three other men came running up. They were from the Texas police, Tank explained. Hop stared at Tank in grateful amazement.

"How—?" he wanted to know.

"I still can't make head or tail of it," Tank said, shaking his head. He winced, at sight of the body in the plane. "Suddenly—just like that, poof!—she draws a gun on me! I grabbed for the gun, and she got panicky. The gun went off a couple of times. Luckily, it didn't hit me—but she opened the panel and pushed me out. Lucky I had on a chute. I guess she thought she could handle the plane alone." He shook his head again. He looked curiously at

Hop and at his silent, grim companion, for explanation.

"As I told Hop, Marie Dillon was a Nazi agent," the man named Walter Gray said. Even as he spoke, one of the men Tank had brought from the Texas police department drew forth blueprints of the new bomber Hop's factory was manufacturing.

"That night you thought you were drunk—she drugged you, and copied the blueprints while you were out," Hop told Tank.

"I belonged to Marie Dillon's gang when they were a jewelry mob. When they sold out to the Nazi agents, I planned on telling the police—but they framed me with a manslaughter charge. I heard them talk in jail. I knew this little job was going to be pulled, and I made up my mind I was going to stop it. I broke jail—and I did stop it."

"You did all right," Hop and Tank agreed. And Hop added:

"After this, you'll no doubt get a new—and more favorable trial!"

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c/o All-American Comics, 225 Lafayette St., N.Y.C.

F.Q.N.O.S.
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ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
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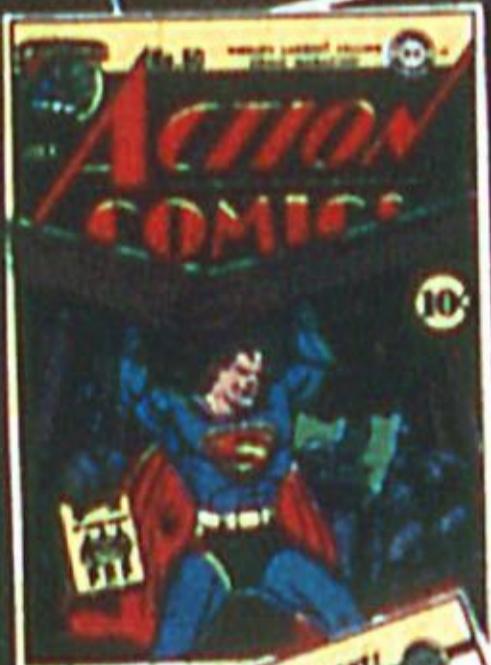
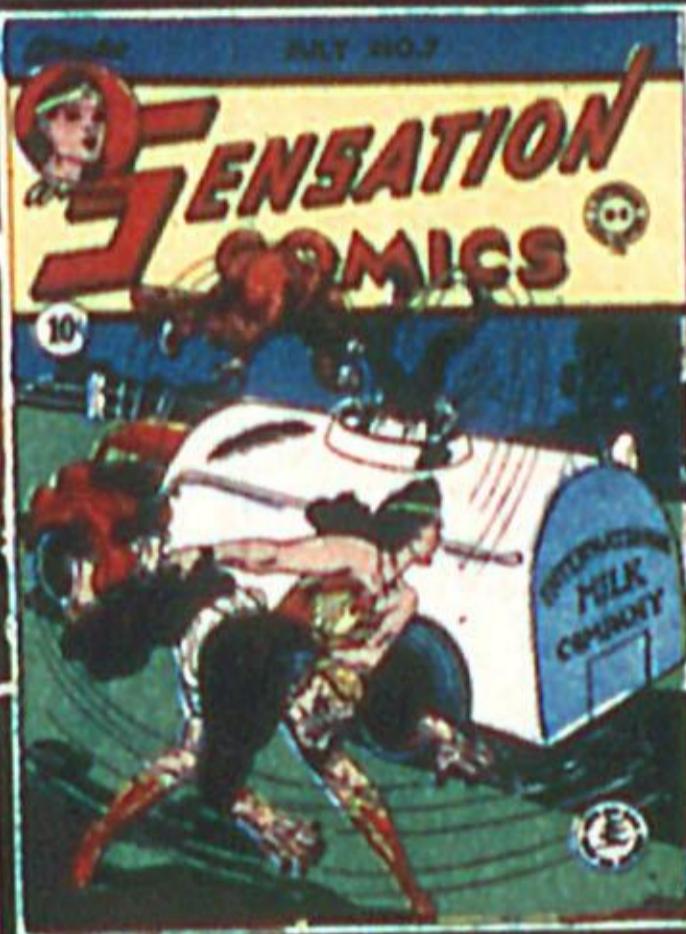
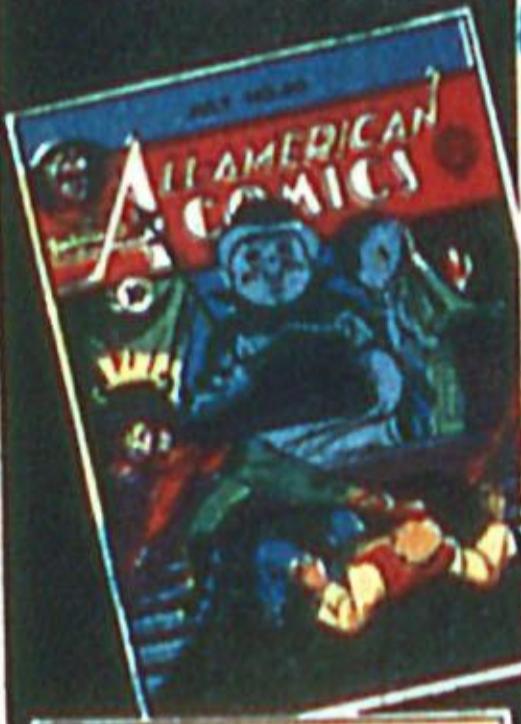
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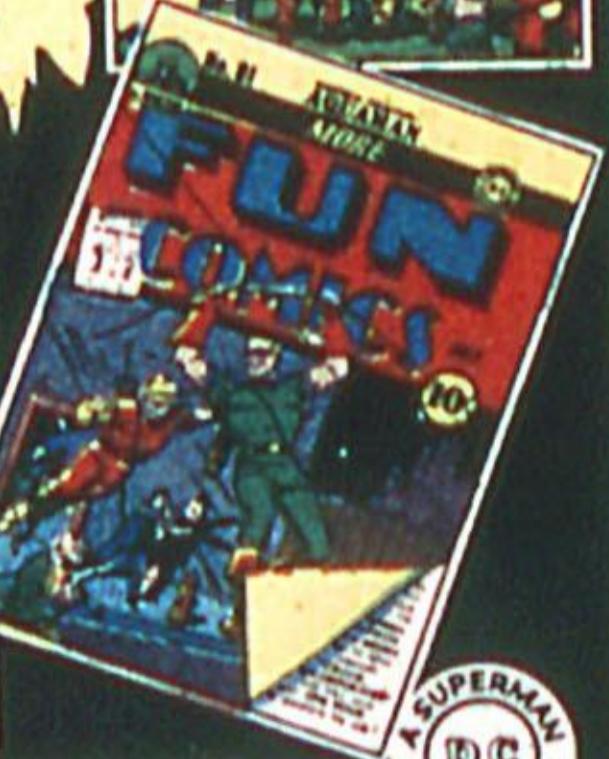
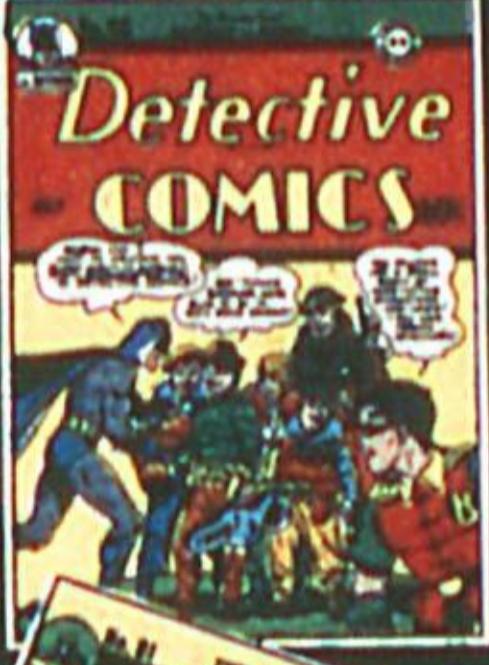
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The Flash

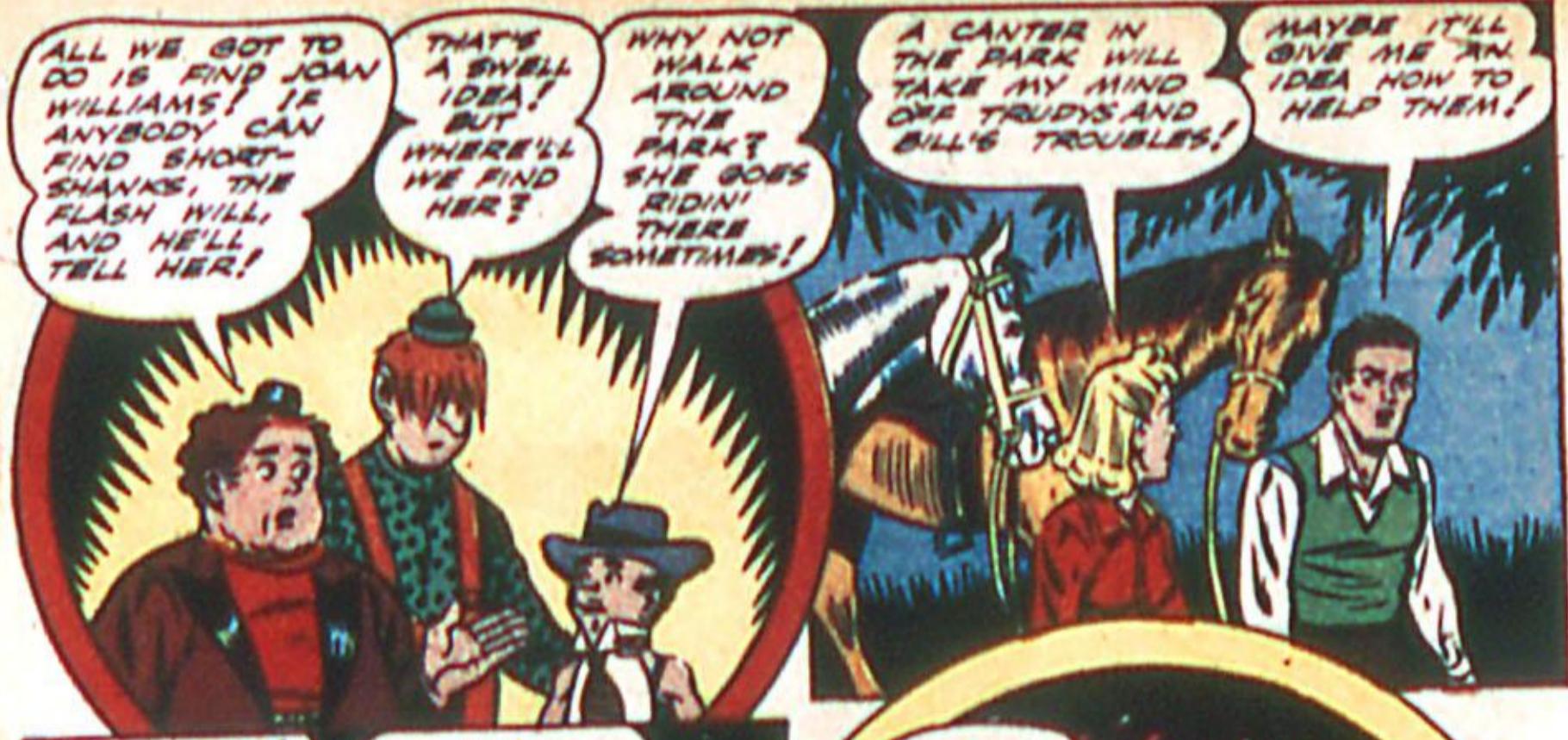
FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!
BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

"I COULDNT RELAX AMID THE ZOO NOISES THAT WENT ON ALL DAY AND NIGHT AROUND MY CAGE! A DEEP-THROATED TIGER, MEAN AS A MISER, KEPT HIS BALEFUL EYES ON ME... MONKEYS AND HUGE GORILLAS CHATTERED AND ROARED.... ELEPHANTS TRUMPETTED MADLY.... HOW I LONGED FOR THE HONEY SMELLS AND SOUNDS OF THE RACING STABLES! BUT NO ONE KNEW WHERE I WAS, EXCEPT BILL, AND HE DIDNT DARE RELEASE ME FROM THE ZEBRA CAGE.... "

CHAPTER FOUR

"THE BIG RACE!"





THAT WHINNY!
IT SOUNDS
MIGHTY
FAMILIAR!
LOOK AT
THAT ZEBRA!

ZEBRAS DON'T
WHINNY! ONLY
HORSES DO THAT!
BUT THAT
DID SOUND
LIKE.....

WHY, THIS IS
SHORT-SHANKS,
JOAN! PAINTED
TO LOOK LIKE A
ZEBRA! THAT MEANS
BILL MIGHT BE NEAR
HERE - I'LL TAKE
A LOOK AROUND!

THIS IS GOING
TO TAKE SPEED -
BETTER DO IT
AS THE FLASH!

TRUDY'LL BE
SO HAPPY!
IMAGINE FINDING
SHORT-SHANKS
AGAIN! AND
OF ALL THINGS -
DISGUISED AS
A ZEBRA!

HEAR
THAT?
SHORT
SHANKS
IS A
ZEBRA!

FUNNY -
I
THOUGHT
HE
WAS
A
HORSE!

I'M
GONNA
CALL
MR. KING
AND
TELL
HIM
MYSELF!

WE
HEARD
HER
SAY
IT
TOO!

YOU
CAN'T
TAKE
ALL
THE
CREDIT!

YOU'VE FOUND
SHORT-SHANKS?
GREAT! GET HIM AND
I'LL MEET YOU THERE!
WHAT IS A ZEBRA?
YOU DOPES, IT'S AN
ANIMAL WITH STRIPES!
GO GET HIM!

SO, IT
HAS
STRIPES!
LET'S
GO
GET
IT!

HMM,
A
ZEBRA!
SEEMS
I'VE HEARD
OF THAT
ANIMAL
SOME-
WHERE!

COME
ALONG,
DOPES!
I
KNOW
THE
ANI-
MAL!



"THERE WAS A DART OF RED BE-SIDE ME AS THE FLASH APPEARED..."



"THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE LEAPED ON THE TIGER'S BACK, GRABBED HIS HEAD AND STARTED TO MOVE IT AROUND SO FAST THE TIGER DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM...."



WHY - WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE'S JUST A HEP-CAT WHO JIVED A LITTLE TOO MUCH FOR HIS OWN GOOD!



"WALTER KING ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...."

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? WHERE'S SHORT-SHANKS? IF YOU LOST HIM THIS TIME....

HE'S DOWN THE WALK A LITTLE! HE'S GONE WILD, BOSS! LOOK WHAT HE DID TO ME!



NONSENSE! NO HORSE COULD HAVE TORN YOUR CLOTHES LIKE THAT! NEITHER COULD A ZEBRA! ONLY A TIGER COULD DO THAT!

TIGER! I LET A TIGER LOOSE? OOOOONH...

HOLD EVERYTHING, FLASH! I CLAIM THAT ZEBRA! I OWN HIM!

SO WHAT! JUST BECAUSE YOU OWN A RACE-HORSE DOESN'T MEAN YOU OWN A ZEBRA!

BUT THAT ZEBRA IS SHORT-SHANKS! I HEARD JOAN WILLIAMS SAY SO!

YOU SEE?



"SUDDENLY I WAS GRABBED AND SHOVED ON A FLAT WAGON WITH SUCH SPEED I COULD HARDLY GET MY BREATH...."

THIS IS ONE TIME YOU'RE GOING TO REALLY TRAVEL, FAST STUFF!

WHEEEEE!
IS THIS FLASH FAST!

I'M GOING TO BEAT WALTER KING IF I HAVE TO BE A HORSE THIEF MYSELF!



HE'S GONE AND DISAPPEARED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, AND HE'S TAKEN THE HORSE WITH HIM! I'LL GET HIM FOR THIS!

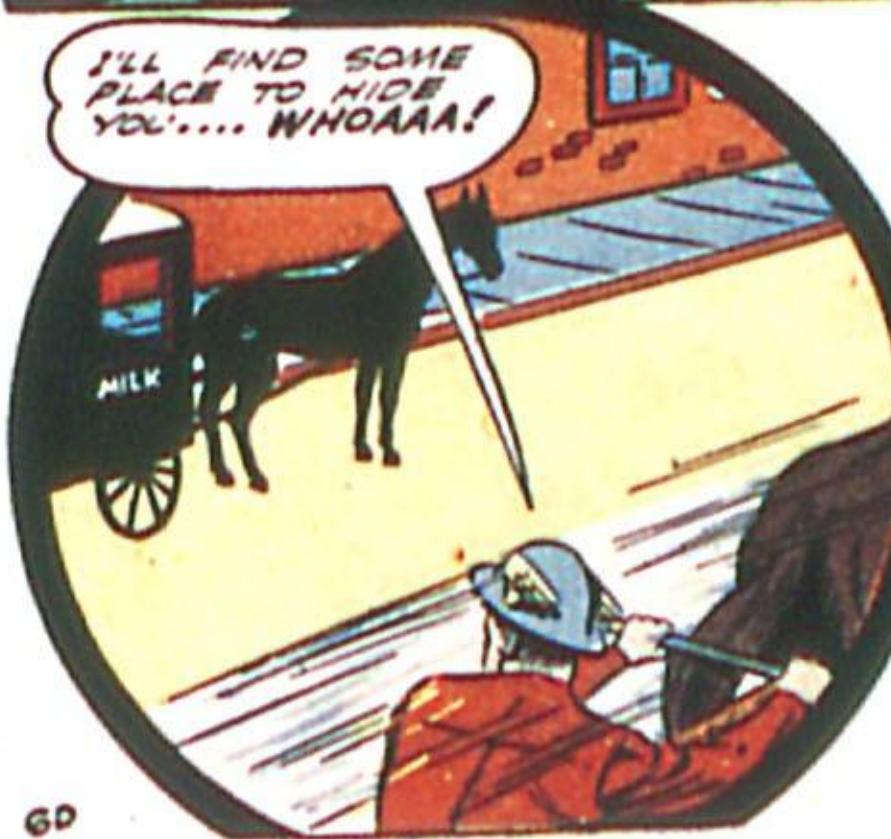
HA-HA! I'LL BET THEY'RE BOTH GIVING YOU THE OLD HORSE-LAUGH!

I'LL HAVE YOU BACK INTO A HORSE IN NO-TIME, SHORT-SHANKS!

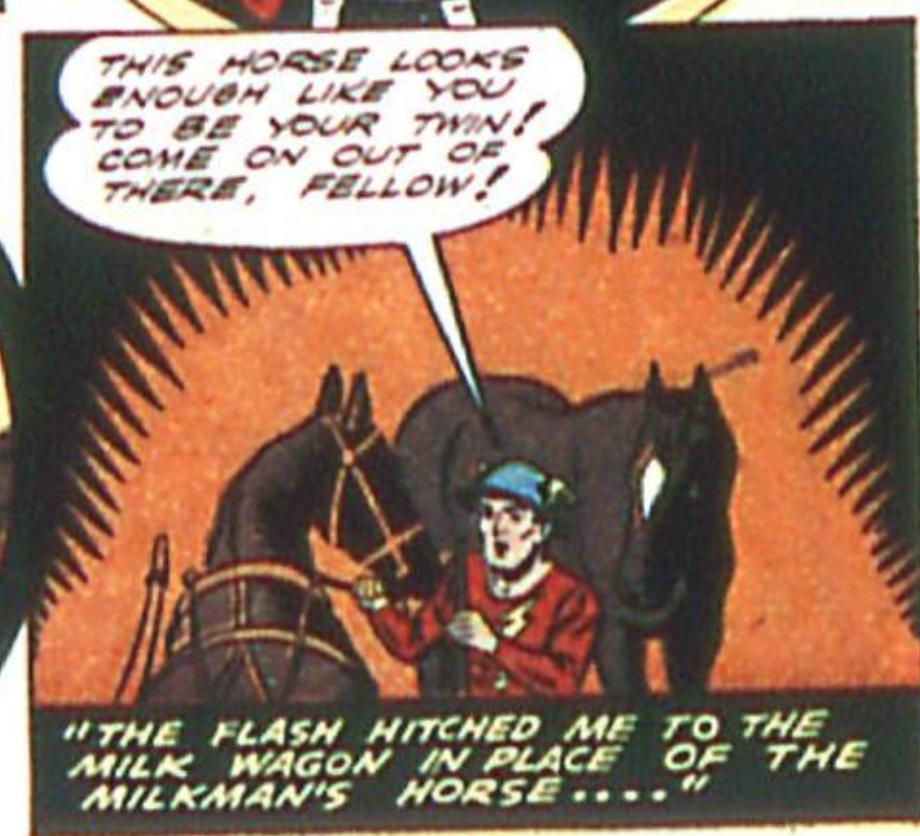
BOY, WHAT A RELIEF!



I'LL FIND SOME PLACE TO HIDE YOU.... WHOAAA!



THIS HORSE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE YOU TO BE YOUR TWIN! COME ON OUT OF THERE, FELLOW!



"THE FLASH HITCHED ME TO THE MILK WAGON IN PLACE OF THE MILKMAN'S HORSE...."

I'LL GIVE WALTER KING A HORSE IF HE WANTS ONE! A MILKMAN'S HORSE!

"WHEN THE MILKMAN REAPPEARED I GOT THE SURPRISE OF MY LIFE..."

"BILL WAS SO DOWNCAST HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME OR HE WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED ME!"

WHY, WHY,
IT'S BILL-
MY OLD
MASTER
BILL!!

HO-HUM-
WHAT A
LIFE....



"BACK TO THE FLASH...."

KING WANTS A ZEBRA, SO HE'LL GET ONE!

WHE-WHERE
DID YOU
COME FROM?

IF YOU'D ONLY
OBSERVE WHAT
GOES ON, YOU'D
HAVE SEEN ME
STANDING HERE
ALL THE TIME!



EVERYTHING'S
UNDER CONTROL!
I'VE GOT SHORT-
SHANKS HIDDEN!

BUT-BUT
THAT HORSE...?

JUST A MILKMAN'S NAG!
KING'LL FIND THAT OUT-
TOO LATE! NOW WE'VE GOT
TO HURRY AND ENTER
SHORT-SHANKS IN THE BIG
RACE!





"THE DAY OF THE RACE DAWNED CLEAR AND BRIGHT, AND I WAS DRAGGING A MILK WAGON AROUND..."

"AT THAT MOMENT JOAN WILLIAMS WAS ARGUING WITH THE RACE-TRACK OFFICIALS..."



"DOWN THE STREET CAME THE FLASH
WITH THE SPEED OF A COMET..."

THE MILKMAN'S
ROUTE IS AROUND
HERE, SOMEWHERE...
AH, THERE HE IS,
NOW!

BACK UP ON
THAT CROSSPIECE,
SHORT-SHANKS!
I'M GOING TO
TREAT YOU TO A
LITTLE RIDE...

WHA-
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

DON'T WORRY,
FELLOW! THIS ISN'T
A REAL MILKMAN'S
HORSE - HE'S A
RACER - SHORT-
SHANKS!

ULP!
IS THAT
THE FLASH?
AND DID
YOU SAY -
SHORT SHANKS!

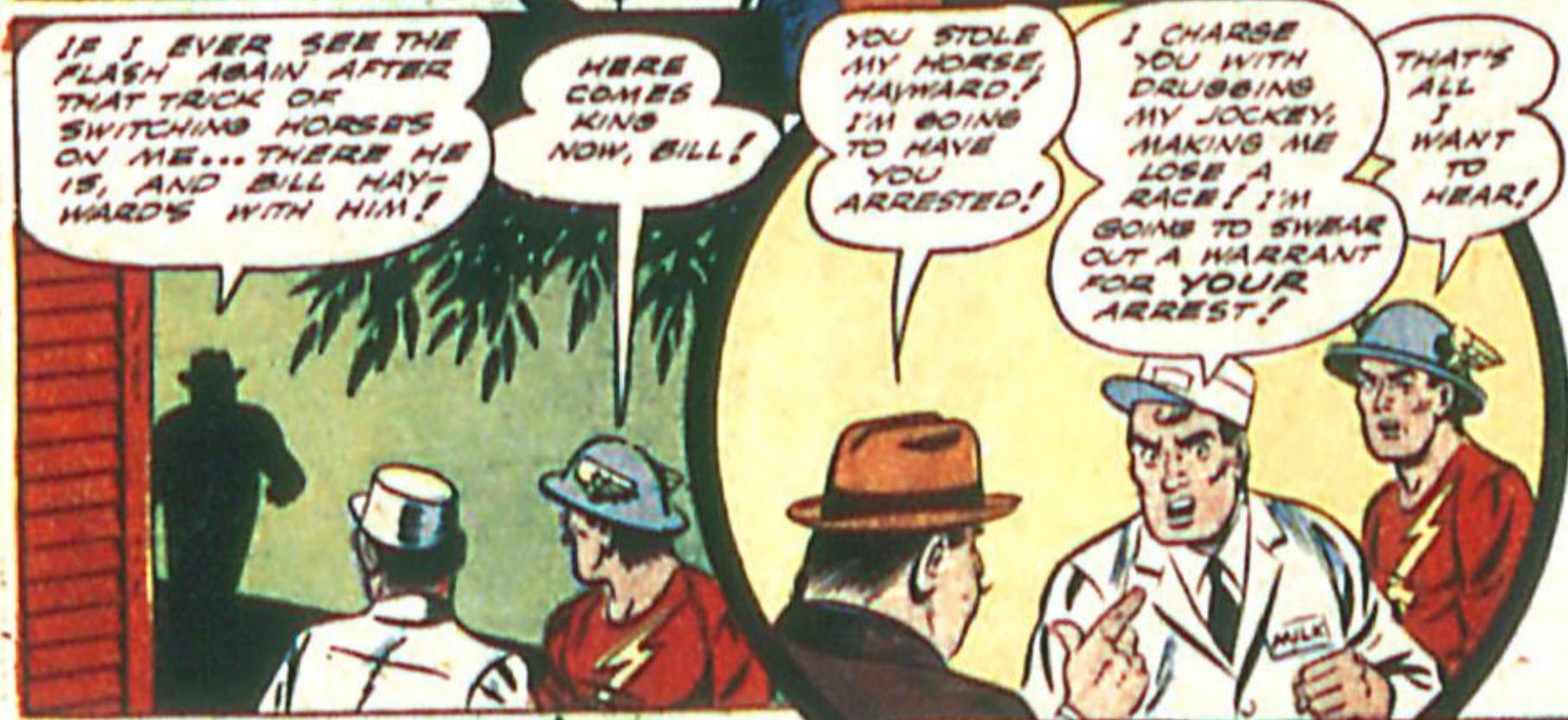
WITH MOST OF HIS WEIGHT
RESTING ON THE WAGON,
I CAN CARRY HIM ALONG
WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE!
FUNNY, SEEKS I'VE SEEN
THAT MILKMAN AROUND
SOMEWHERE!

"I NEVER KNEW ANYTHING COULD
TRAVEL AS FAST AS THE FLASH DID ON
THAT TRIP TO THE RACE TRACK...."

HERE
THEY
COME!

OH, I'M SO
EXCITED! BUT
IF THE FLASH
RAN SHORT-
SHANKS VERY FAST,
HE'LL BE TIRED
FOR THE RACE!

THAT'S WHY I
PARTLY CARRIED HIM!
TO REST HIM, AND GET
HIM IN A MOOD TO
TRAVEL FAST!



"MEANWHILE, WINKY,
BLINKY AND NODDY
WERE DOING A LITTLE
BETTING..."

"WE'RE ALL AGREED
ON PUPPY LOVE
IN THE FIRST RACE?
I'LL GO PLACE FIFTY
DOLLARS ON HIM!"

"NIK, BUDDY!
BET THAT ROLL
ON GREEN
GAMIN! HE'S
SURE TO
WIN! I KNOW
THE HORSES
UNCLE!"

"THANK
YOU,
SIR!
I
WILL!"

"YEAAA,
PUPPY
LOVE!"

"PUPPY
LOVE
CAME
IN
FIRST!"

"STOP
YELLING
FOR
PUPPY
LOVE,
FELLA'S..
I BET OUR
MONEY ON
A WINNER
BUT HE
LOST!"

"THE BIG RACE WAS SCHEDULED TO
BE NEXT ON THE PROGRAM... WE WALKED
TO OUR POSTS, JOAN WILLIAMS
UP ON MY BACK..."

"THIS TIME
WE'LL SEE
THAT YOU
BET ON
SHORT-SHANKS!"

"ALL RIGHT,
FELLERS,
WHATEVER
YOU
SAY!"

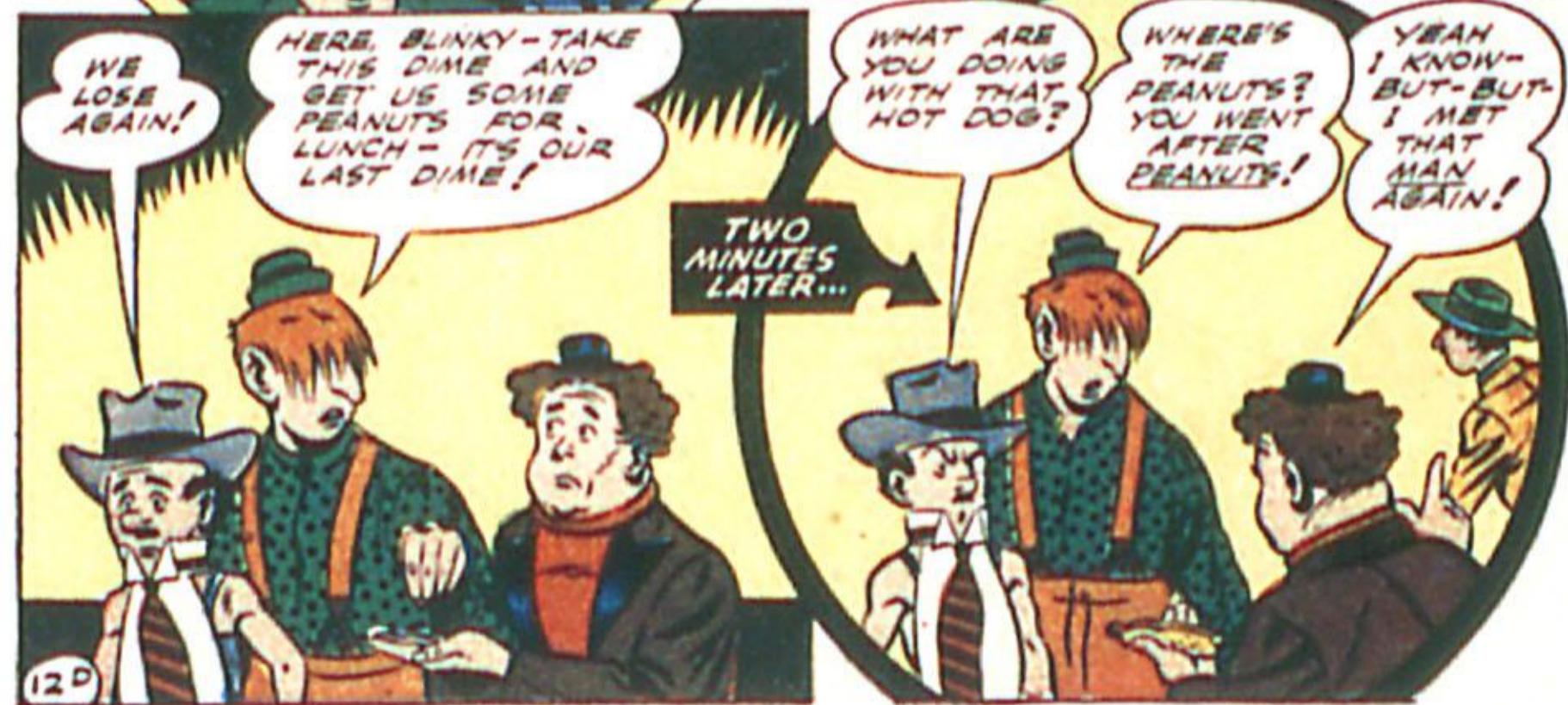
"PSSST!
NIK,
NIK!"

KINGPIN'LL
WIN THIS
CLASSIC!
WHAT BIG
RACE HAS
SHORT-
SHANKS
EVER
WON?"

"THAT'S
RIGHT!"

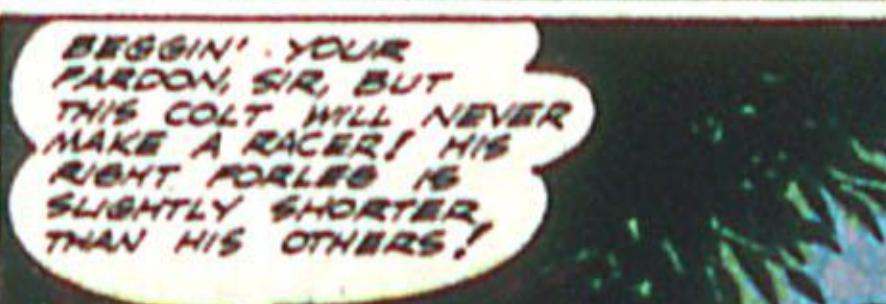
"BET THE REST
OF THE ROLL
ON KINGPIN!
HURRY UP,
THE RACE
IS READY
TO BE IN!"

"FROM TEN THOUSAND THROATS
THE CRY WENT UP...
THEY'RE OFF!"



"THUS I BECAME A CHAMPION OF THE TURF... I GROW TO THRILL TO THE HORSESHOE WHIRL AS IT WAS HUNG ABOUT MY NECK AND THE FLARING OF FLASHLIGHT BULBS AS PHOTOGRAPHERS TOOK MY PICTURE...."

"WHEN LAWYER BLAINE TOLD WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT HALTER KING BURNING DOWN THE STABLE TO DRIVE MISS TRUDY AWAY FROM IT, KING WAS SENT AWAY TO JAIL... AND MISS TRUDY BECAME FULL OWNER OF THE RACING STABLES..."



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