

AC-FLASH

NO.8

JAN.- FEB.



10¢



ANOTHER
COMPLETE
NOVEL-LENGTH STORY

"THE
FLASH
AND THE
FORMULA
TO
FAIRYLAND!"

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor
Child Study Association of America

SECRET CARGO

By Howard Pease

Illustrated by Paul Q. Forster

To be a coal passer on a cargo vessel was no part of Larry Matthews' plan when he came to New Orleans looking for a job. But an unpleasant encounter with the police brought him to a quick decision—he must either sign on the *Creole Trader* or spend the night in jail for vagrancy, to be sent back home to Texas the next morning.

That was how Larry and his dog shipped for the South Sea Islands. It wasn't long before Larry knew that things were not right on the ship. The Captain and his chief engineer hated and distrusted one another. Larry's accidental discovery of a locked chest concealed in the coal bunkers was only the beginning of a series of mysterious happenings, ending with a murder.

The mystery deepened when the ship reached Tahiti, where a native schooner was ready and waiting to slip away into the night with their secret cargo.

It was Larry—no longer the frail and frightened boy who had signed on with fear and trembling, but a courageous, spirited and full-fledged seaman now—who foiled the escaping criminal and solved the mystery.

This is a first-rate sea story, and a mystery story, too. Ask for it at your library.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN

"FLASH CODE"

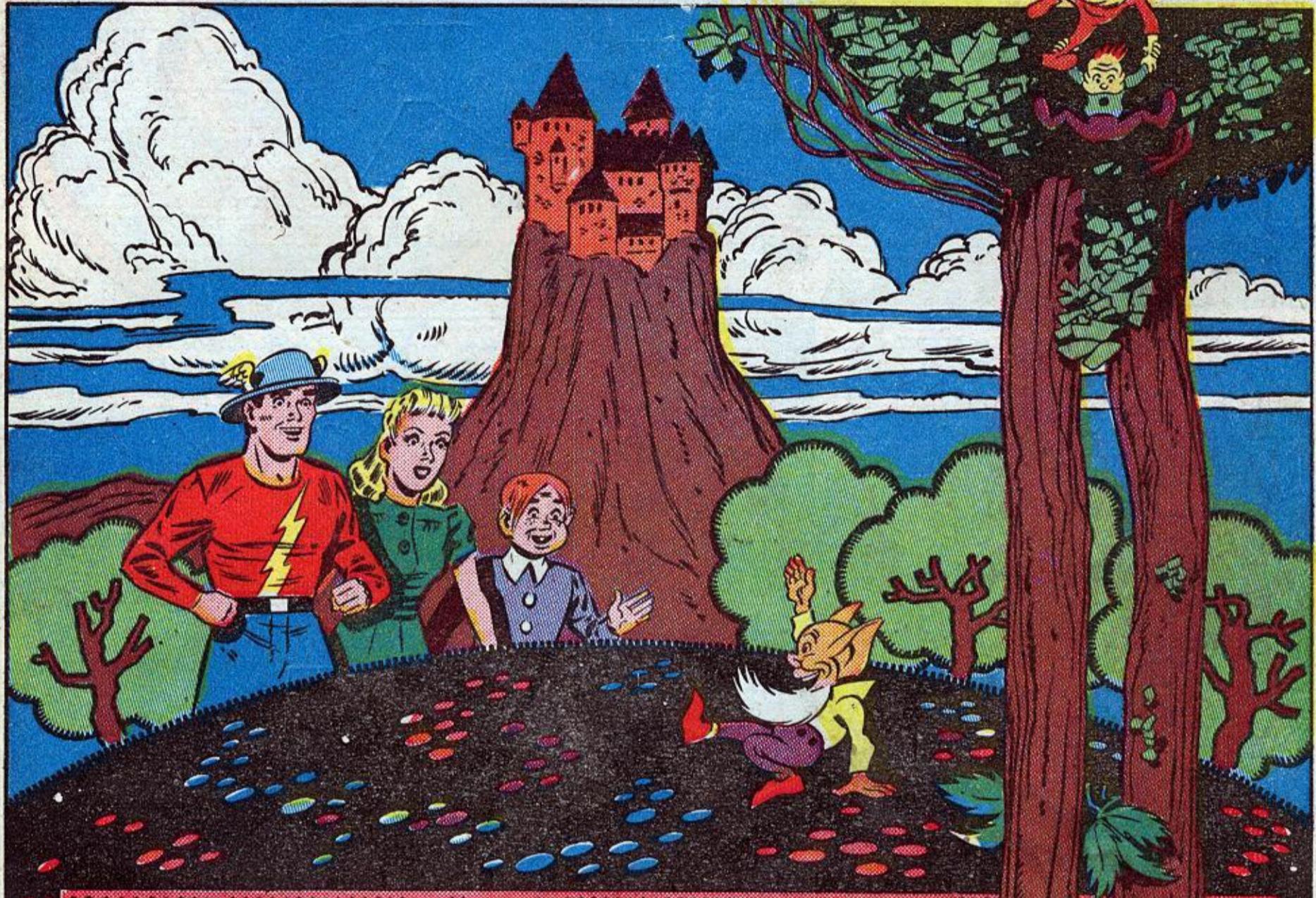
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OTK? TKΨ PHN TNPAZδ OTK ΤHZXA

TZX ΑΜΤΕΘΛ?

The Flash

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Fairyland! Place of enchantment and wizardry!

BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE THERE IS SUCH A PLACE, DO YOU? WELL, MAYBE THERE IS AND MAYBE THERE ISN'T... MAYBE THE FLASH FOUND HIMSELF ONE HALLOWEEN NIGHT AT THE VERY DOORWAY OF THIS ENCHANTING LAND, AND MAYBE HE DIDN'T BUT SOMEONE ONCE TOLD A STORY OF HOW HE DID! AND HOW HE ENTERED AND FOUND HIMSELF INVOLVED IN THE MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURES OF HIS CAREER.....

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR THAT STORY JUST AS THAT SOMEONE TOLD IT.... PERHAPS YOU'LL EVEN BELIEVE IT... ONCE A LITTLE BLIND BOY BELIEVED IT - AND IT SAVED HIS LIFE! SO WE GIVE YOU THE TALE OF....

"THE FORMULA TO FAIRYLAND!"

IN A PRIVATE ROOM IN A CITY HOSPITAL, A LITTLE BLIND BOY LIES QUIETLY, HIS BREATHING HOARSE, STIFLED...

I DON'T LIKE IT! HIS PULSE IS TOO WEAK!

I'M AFRAID HIS STRENGTH WASN'T UP TO THE OPERATION ON HIS EYES, AFTER ALL!

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO, DOCTOR?

IF I COULD KEEP HIM AWAKE FOR JUST AN HOUR... WITHOUT THE USE OF A STIMULANT... WE COULD SAVE HIM... IF HE FALLS ASLEEP... HE'LL NEVER AWAKE!

HOW-HOW IS MY BOY DOCTOR?

THE NEXT FEW HOURS WILL TELL THE TALE! IS HE ESPECIALLY FOND OF ANYTHING?

6A

WELL - HE LIKES COMIC BOOKS! HE'S NEVER SEEN ONE BUT I READ THEM TO HIM... AND NOTHING AROUSES HIS INTEREST MORE THAN THE FLASH!

THE-
THE FLASH?

LOOK, DOCTOR - I'M JOAN WILLIAMS! I KNOW THE CHILD'S FAMILY WELL! I HAVE AN IDEA ...

YES?

HELLO, HELLO! OPERATOR - THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! PLEASE HURRY!

I HOPE IT WORKS! I HOPE IT WORKS!

THE MINUTES DRAG LIKE HOURS,
THEN A STEP IS HEARD BEYOND
THE CORRIDOR DOOR...

I THOUGHT
YOU'D
NEVER GET
HERE!

IT'S ALL
WE CAN
DO! IT
HAS TO
SUCCEED!

MY-
MY POOR
BOY...
SOB-SOB!

JIMMY IS VERY SICK!
AN OPERATION WAS
PERFORMED TO
RECOVER HIS EYE-
SIGHT! UNFORSEEN
COMPLICATIONS AROSE!
IF HE CAN BE KEPT
AWAKE, OUT OF A
COMA...



CHAPTER
- ONE -

"MIGRATION
INTO
FANTASY"

The Flash

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

"IN THE OLD BOOKSTORE ALL WAS QUIET BUT FOR THE CLICKING OF SAFE TUMBLERS AND THE HOARSE BREATHING OF TWO GANGSTERS..."



AT THAT MOMENT...THE FLASH CAME RACING DOWN THE STREET...

I'M SURE I SAW A FLICKER OF LIGHT IN THAT OLD BOOKSTORE... LOOKS VERY SUSPICIOUS...

HEY!
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
UP TO?

GULP!
DE
FLASH!

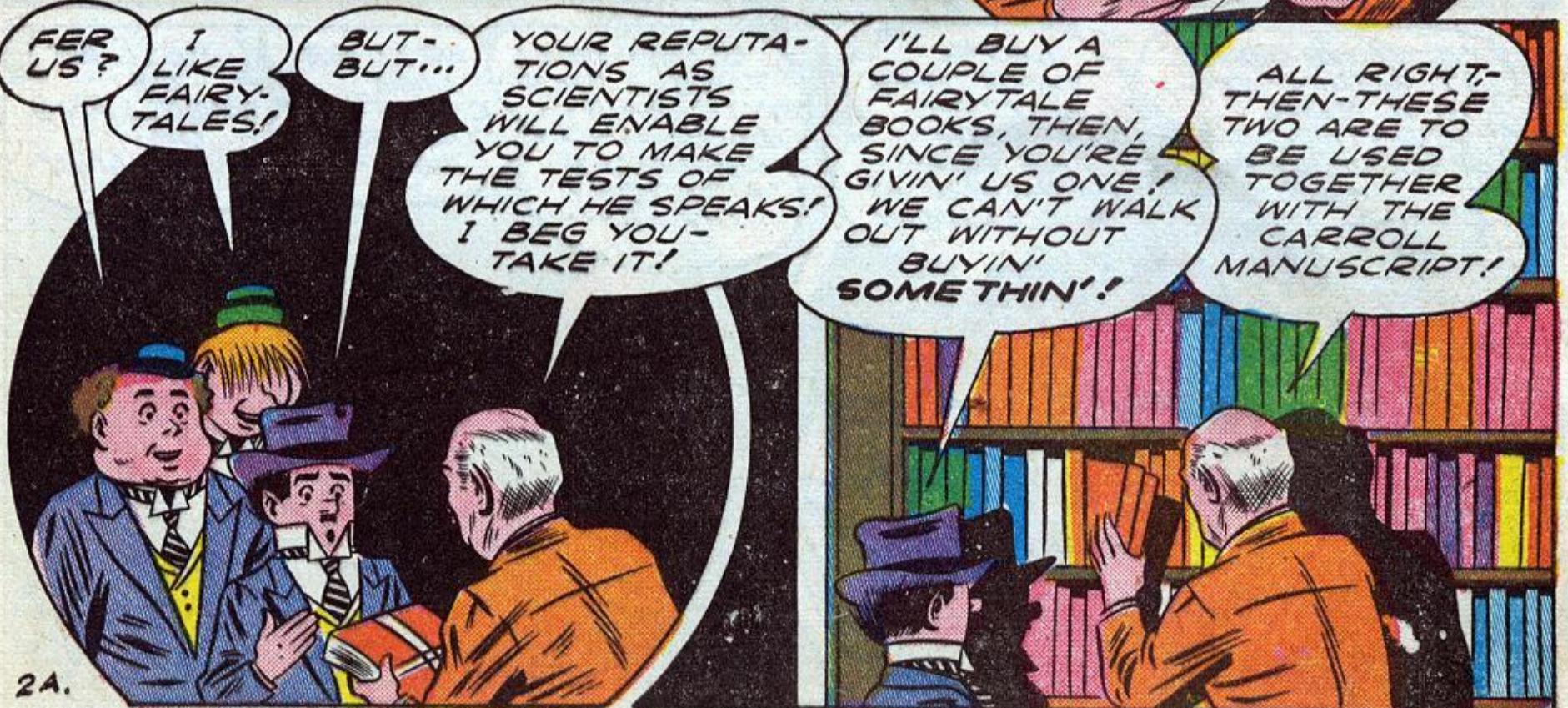
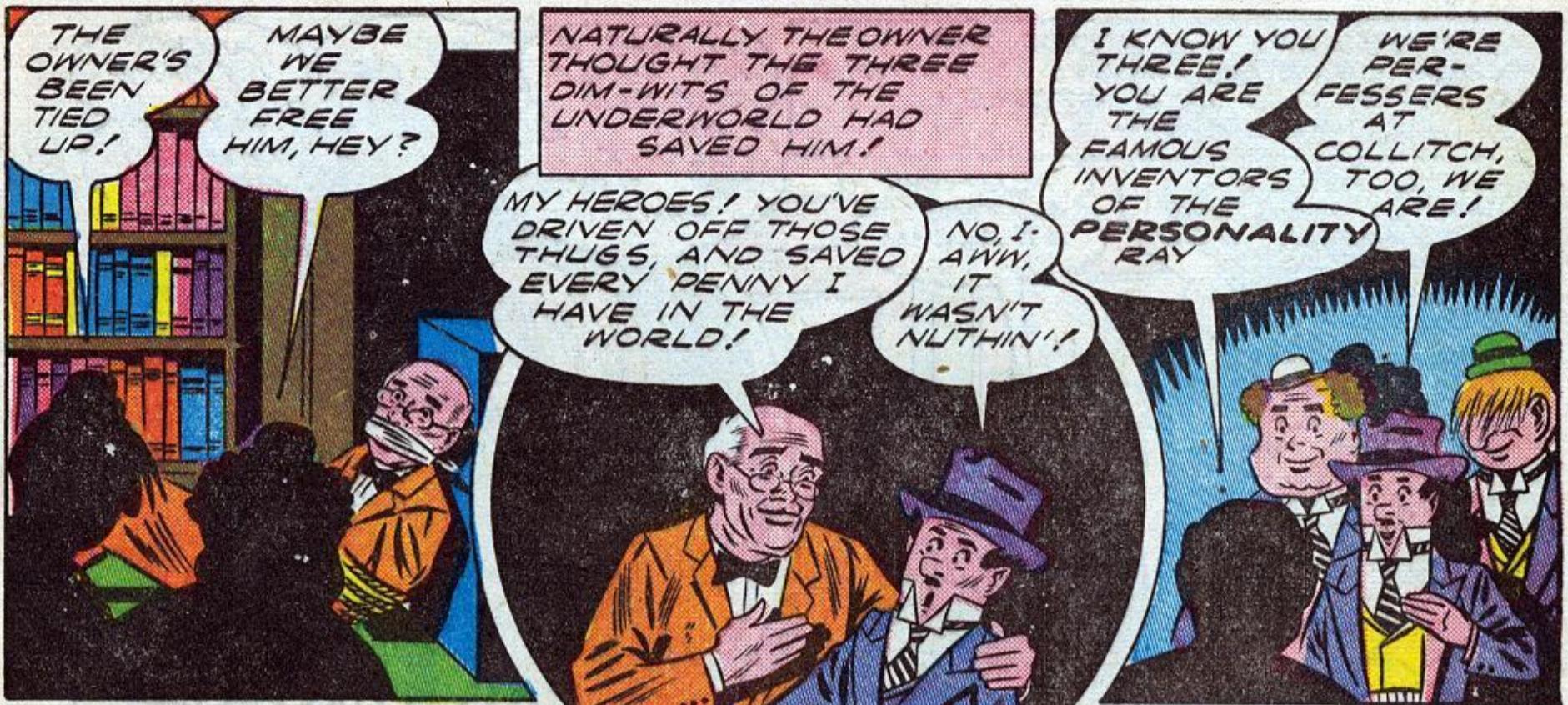
OH!

THREE OLD FRIENDS OF THE FLASH, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY HAPPENED BY JUST AS THE FLASH CARTED THE CROOKS AWAY...

HEY, LOOKIT!
DE FLASH
HAS CAUGHT
A COUPLA
CROOKS!

WONDER
WHAT DEY
WAS DOIN'
IN DAT OLD
PLACE?
LET'S GO
SEE...





AS THEY LEFT THE STORE, THE FLASH CAME UP, HAVING RETURNED TO UNTIE THE OLD STORE-KEEPER...

WELL, WELL!
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE! YOU LOOK GUILTY!
WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO?

NUTHIN'!
NUTHIN' AT ALL...

IT WAS A MISTAKE!
THE OLD GUY TOUGHT WE SAVED HIM!

WE ADMITS IT WAS YOUSE!

AND HE GAVE US THESE THREE BOOKS!

BOOK

WHEW! A NEW LEWIS CARROLL MANUSCRIPT! HE'S THE FELLOW WHO WROTE "ALICE IN WONDERLAND," YOU KNOW!

SURE, I- HE IS?

THAT'S VERY VALUABLE! LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR LUCK!

YEAH? WORTH DOUGH, HUH?
SWELL!
I MEAN, AINT DAT NICE? YOU TAKE DIS BOOK, FLASH!
AW, GO AHEAD!

THAT SAME NIGHT, THE THREE "NITWITS OF NEFARIOUSNESS" READ UNTIL DAWN...

DIS IS GREAT!

CAN Y'IMAGINE DIS BEIN' TRUE?

WOW! WE DONE IT AGAIN! DIS IS A REAL SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!

LET'S TAKE THIS MATTER UP WITH THE PROFESSORS AT TH' COLLITCH!

SURE--WE'LL TAKE A TRIP INTO FAIRYLAND AND DEN MAKE A REPORT ON IT...

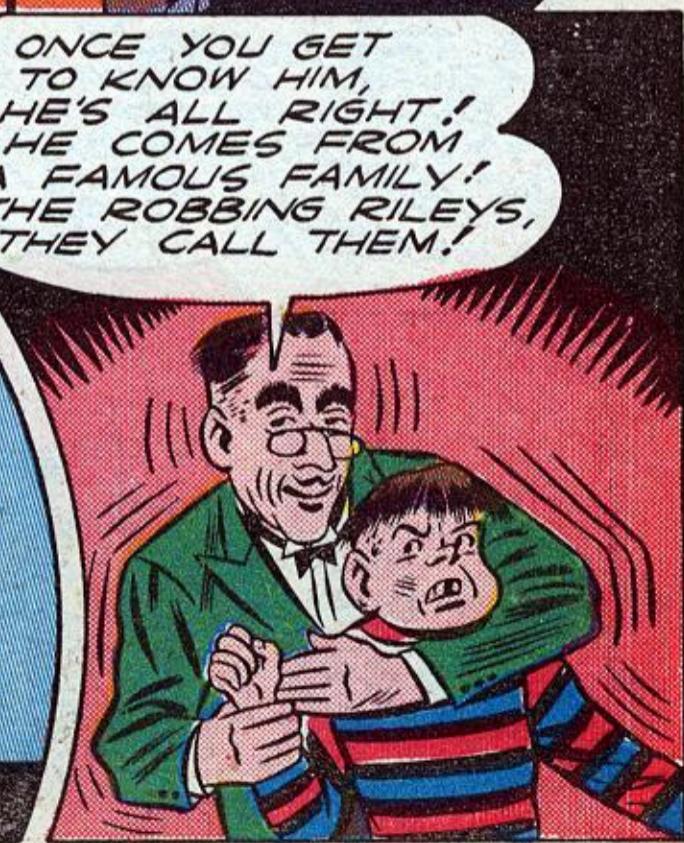
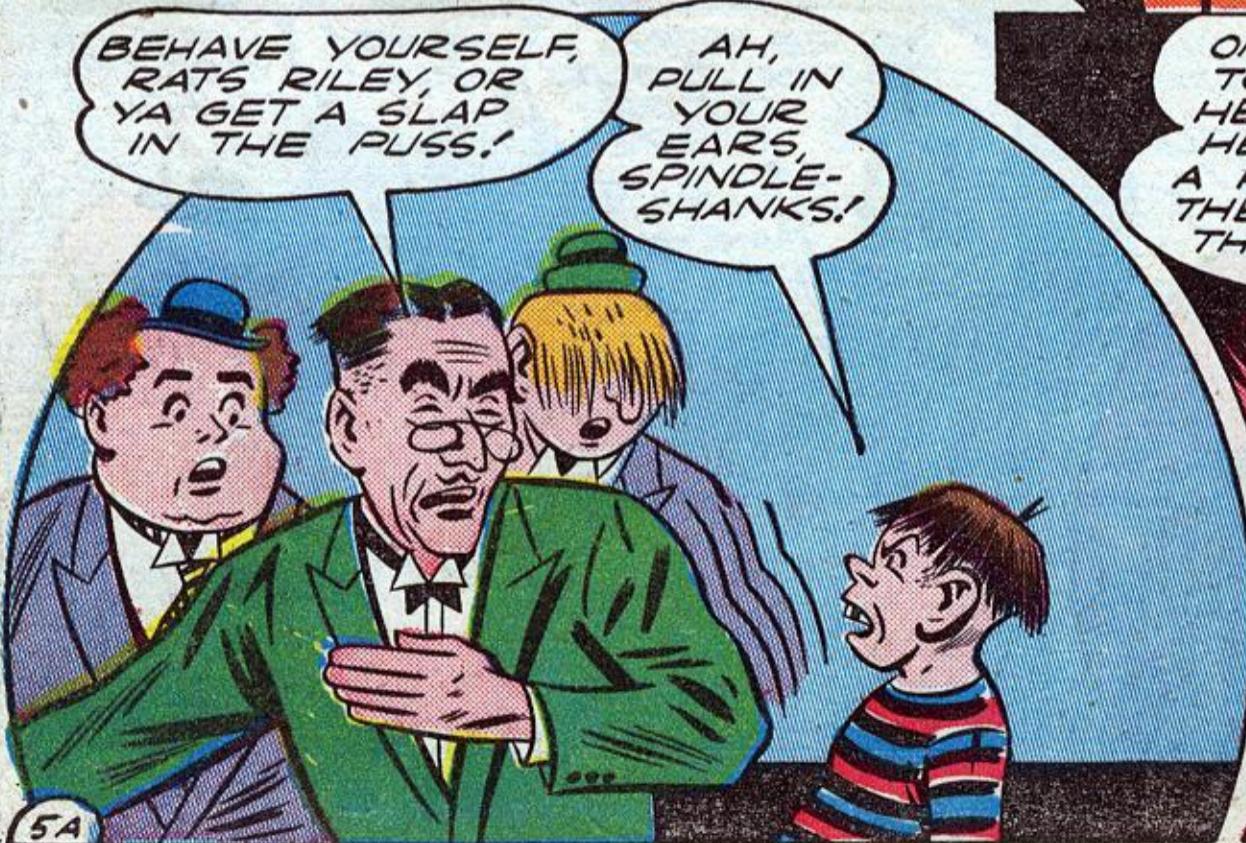
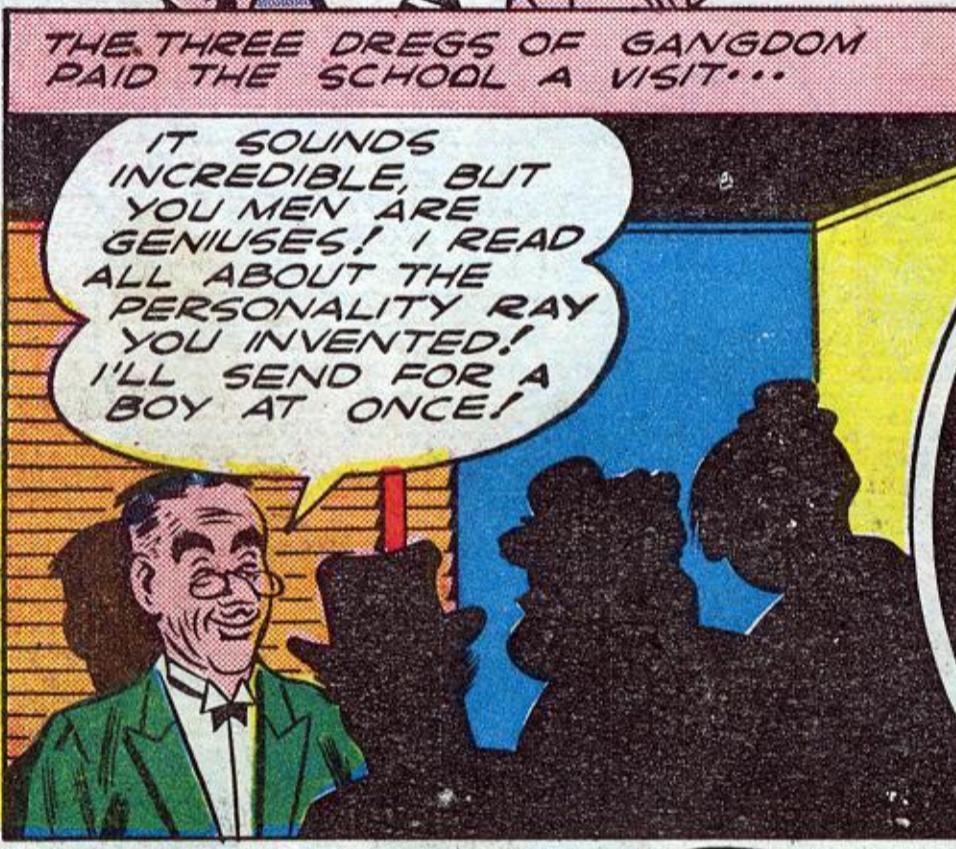
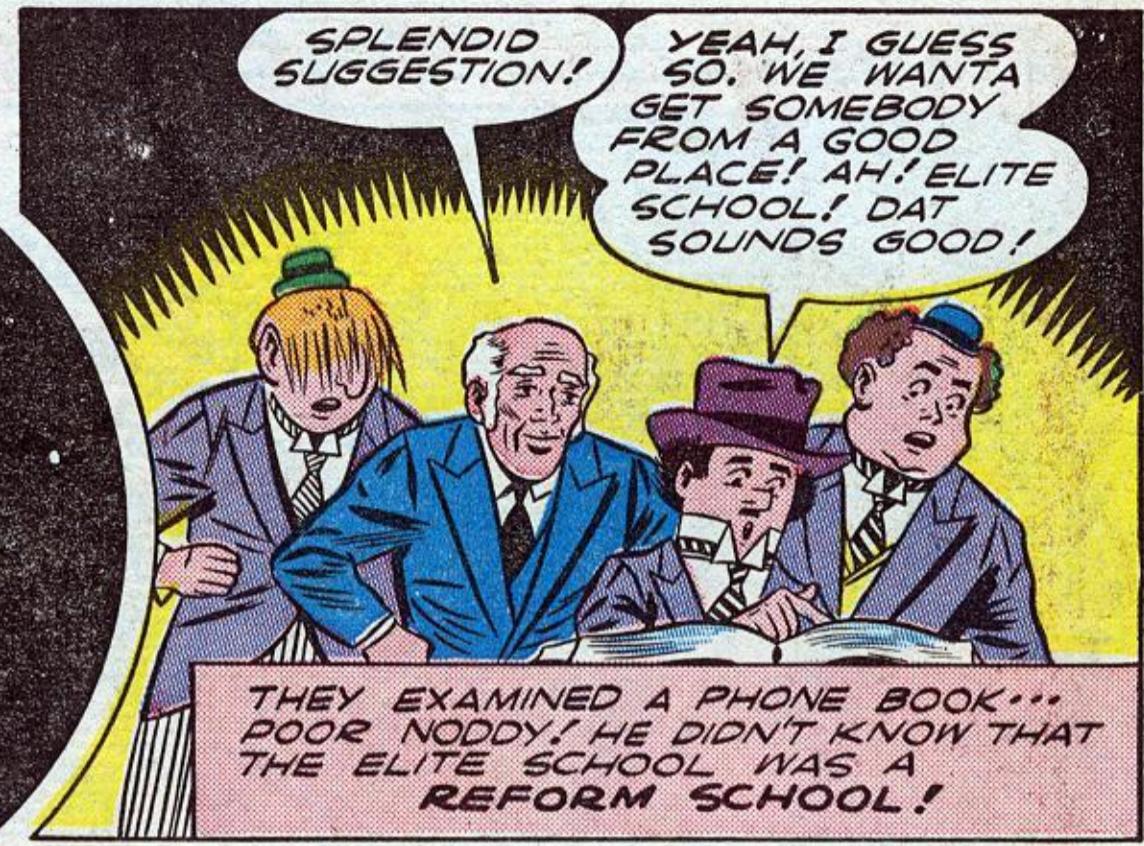
WE'LL BE LIKE CHRISTY COLUMBUS, HEY?

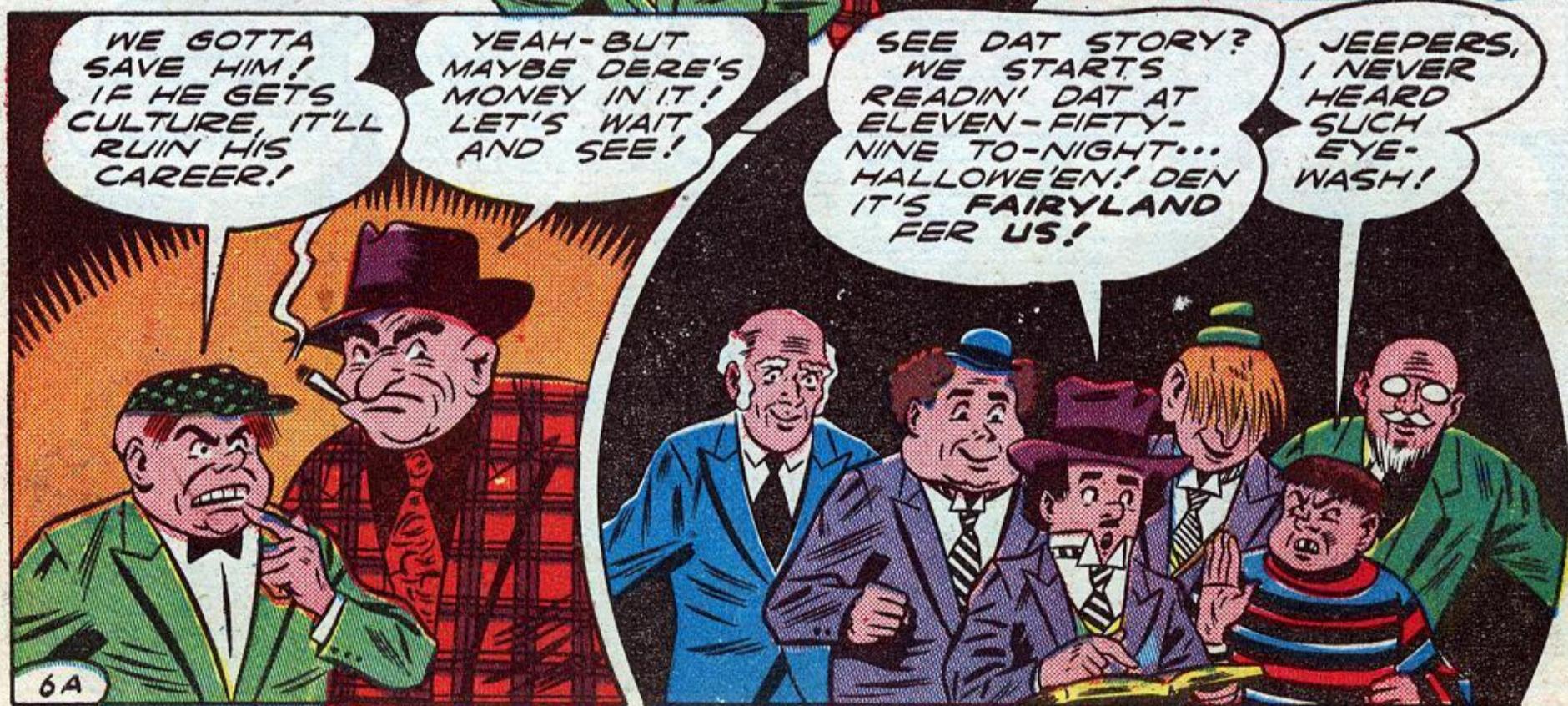
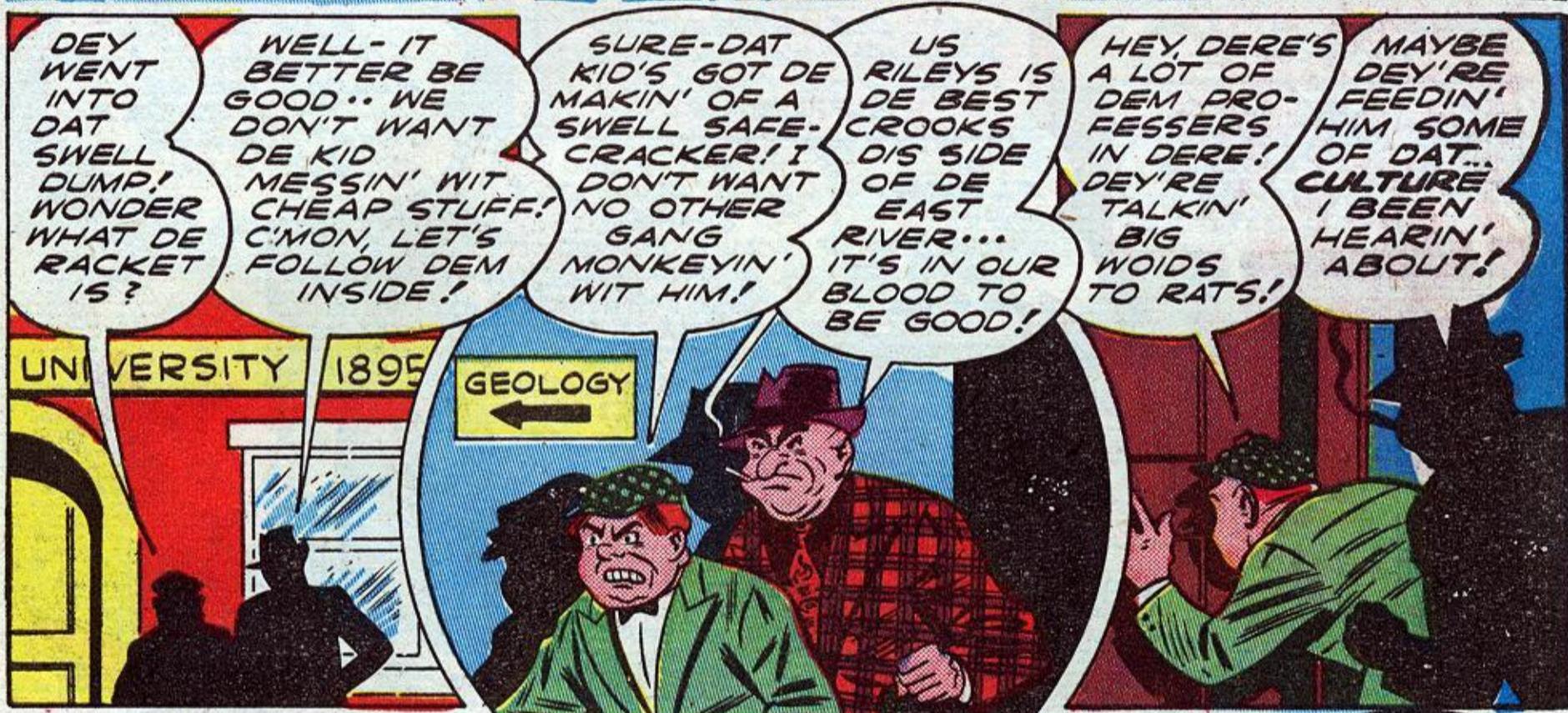
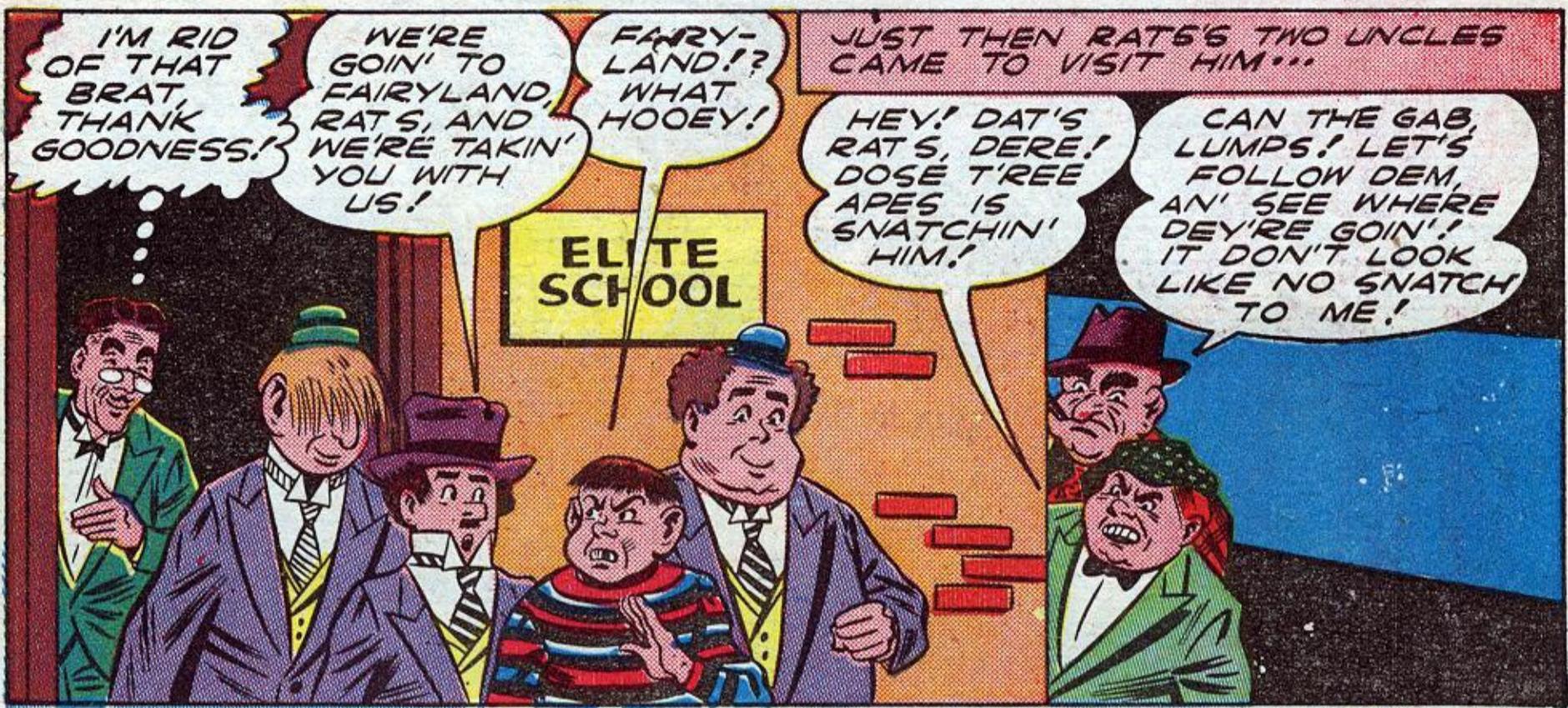
WE'LL BE DE MAGELLANS OF FAIRYLAND!

AND THIS IS THE SCRIPT PLACED BEFORE
THE PROFESSORS OF COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY...

Tell thought is basically electrical energy... Concentrated thought, such as children thinking about fairy-land for centuries, creates a maelstrom of electrical energy which has taken substance as living fact! In other words a place like fairyland may really exist, created by the constant thought energies placed on it by children.....







MEANWHILE, THE FLASH, AS JAY GARRICK, HAD GONE CALLING ON JOAN WILLIAMS, WHO WAS TEMPORARILY THE GUARDIAN OF RED, A SETTLEMENT BOY...

...THEN THE PRINCESS WAS SORRY SHE HAD MISTREATED THE LITTLE FROG, FOR WHO COULD HAVE KNOWN HE WAS A PRINCE IN DISGUISE?

THAT USED TO BE MY FAVORITE STORY WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL!

BROUGHT YOU A BOOK, RED-FAIRY-TALES!

DAT'S SWELL! LET'S READ 'EM!

A GOOD IDEA! I'LL BAKE SOME COOKIES AND WE'LL HAVE A HALLOWEEN PARTY

GOLLY-WOBLES!



SUDDENLY AT THE WINDOW...

OH! WHAT WAS THAT?

HEY, JAY... WHERE ARE YA?

JAY DISAPPEARED AND HAVING CHANGED INTO THE FLASH, RETURNED...

THE FLASH! HEY, WHERE'S JAY GARRICK?

...OH... HE JUST RAN OUT TO CHASE SOME BOYS, PLAYING HALLOWEEN PRANKS-

-I MUST BE GETTING JITTERY, CHANGING INTO MY FLASH COSTUME JUST BECAUSE OF SOME KIDS-

SAY, FLASH- LOOK WHAT I FOUND, HERE IN THIS BOOK-- WHAT QUEER WORDS....



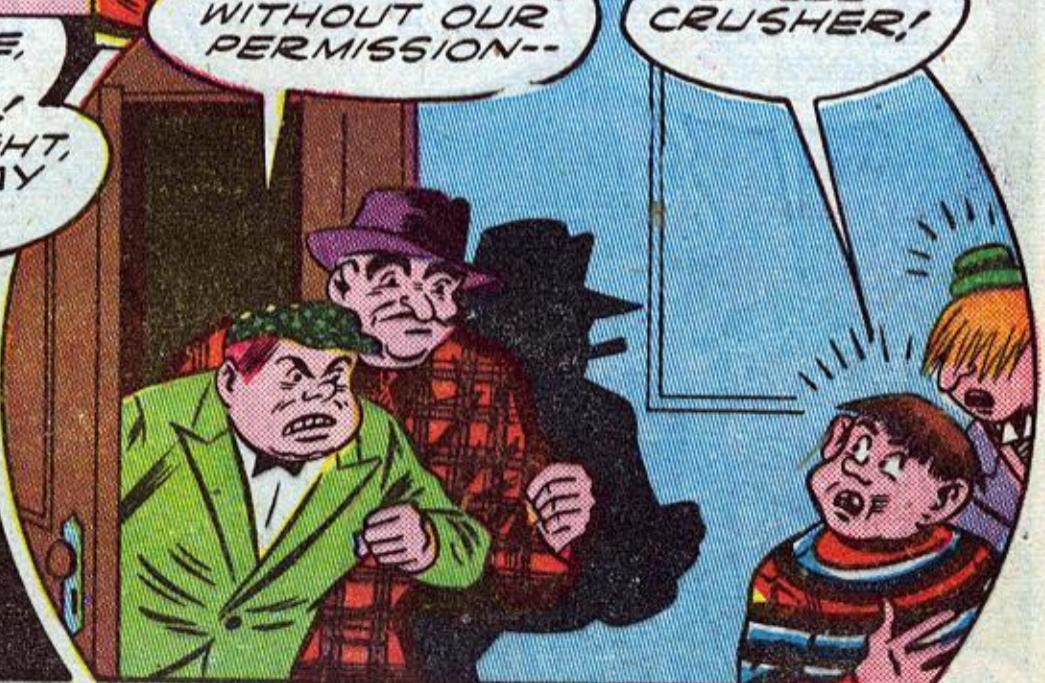
AT EXACTLY THAT SAME MOMENT, NODDY IS EXPLAINING TO RAT'S WHAT HE IS TO DO TO ENTER FAIRYLAND...

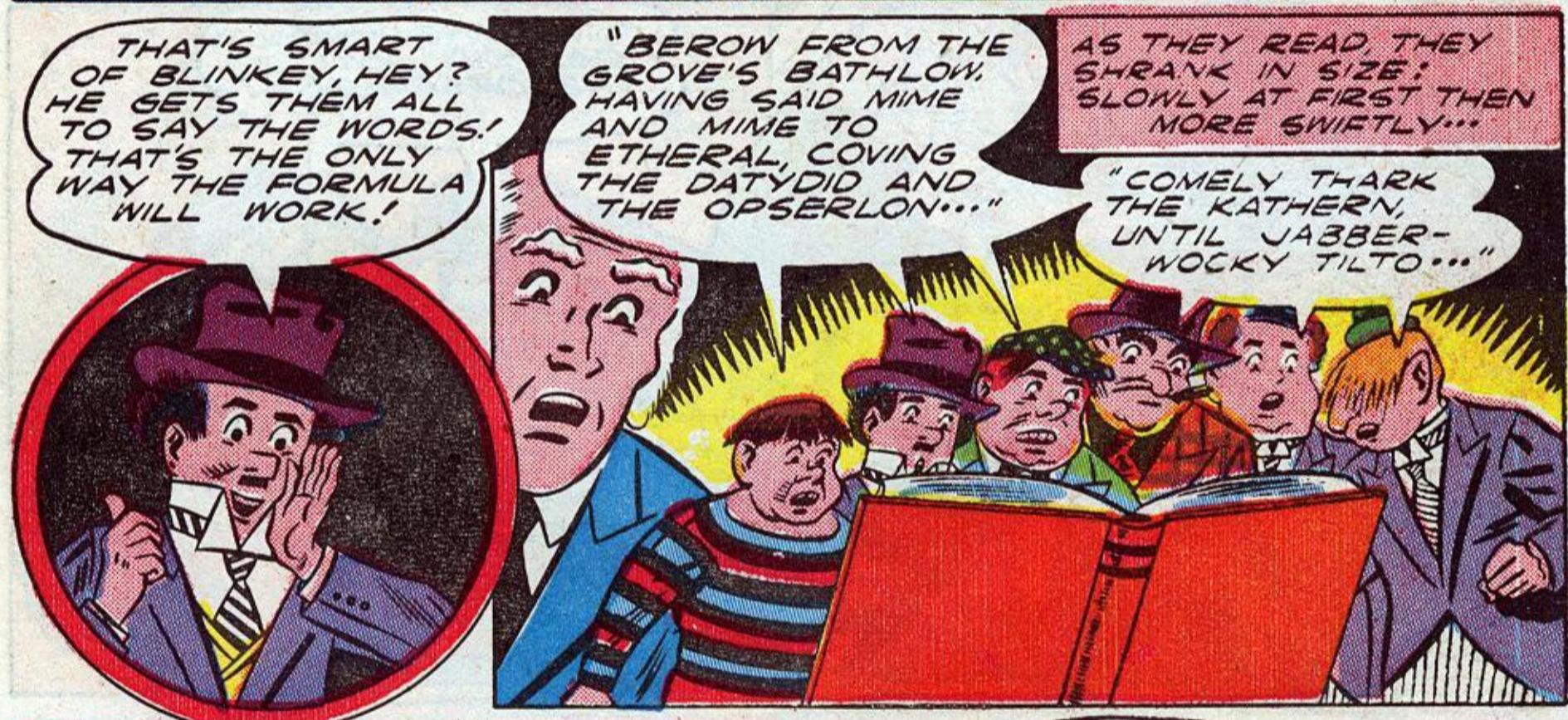
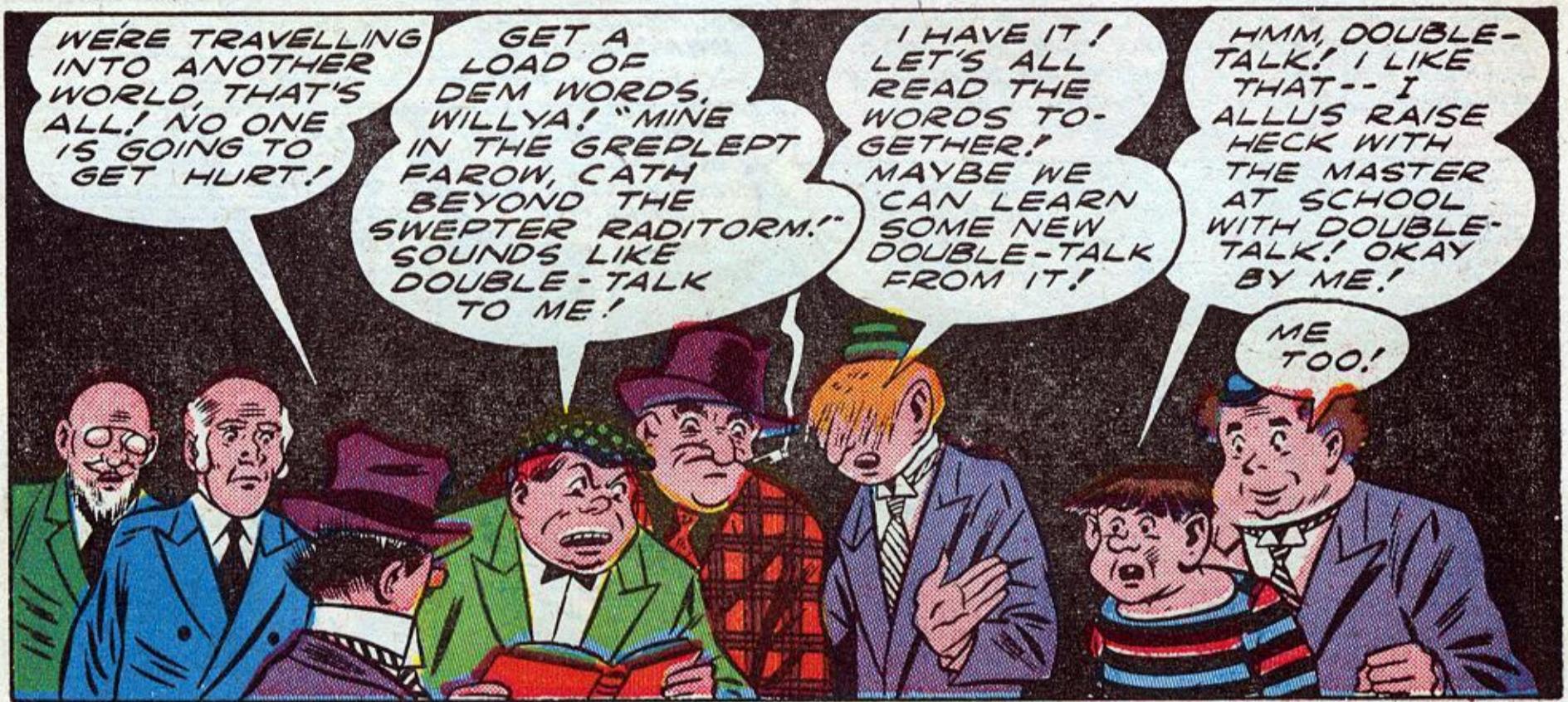
WE ALL READ THIS PAGE TOGETHER, SLOWLY, UNDERSTAND! THAT IS THE MAGIC FORMULA TO ENTER THE LITTLE DOOR IN THE PICTURE!

PHOOIE, SUCH HOOEY! AW, RIGHT, I'LL SAY 'EM!

NO YOUSE DON'T! YOUSE DONT GIT RATS TO DO NO JOBS WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION--

UNCLE LUMPS AND UNCLE CRUSHER!





THE FLASH, WITH JOAN AND RED,
HAD ALSO BEEN READING THAT
SAME PAGE IN THEIR BOOK, UN-
AWARE OF WHAT WAS ABOUT
TO HAPPEN!

CAREFUL, RED! YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE LETTING YOUR-
SELF IN FOR!

SUCH
FUNNY,
FUNNY
WORDS!

LET'S READ
THEM TOGETHER!
I'LL BET IT'LL
SOUND WACKY!

"...THE GROVE'S
BATHLOW,
HAVING SAID
MIME ...!"

JOAN,
LOOK!
RED'S
GROWING
TINY!

OH!
OH
DEAR
ME—
GOOD-
NESS
GRACIOUS!

WHAT'LL
WE DO?

WE CAN'T
LOSE SIGHT
OF HIM! WE'VE
GOT TO GET
SMALL TOO!
START
READING!

"... COVING THE
DATYDID AND
THE OPSERLON..."

OH....! WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH ME?
I'M SMALL!
TINY! I'M NOT
EVEN AN
INCH HIGH!

WOW! THAT
BOOK IS AS
BIG AS A
CLIFF! I'M
SO SMALL
I'LL BET YOU'D
NEED A MICRO-
SCOPE TO SEE
ME!

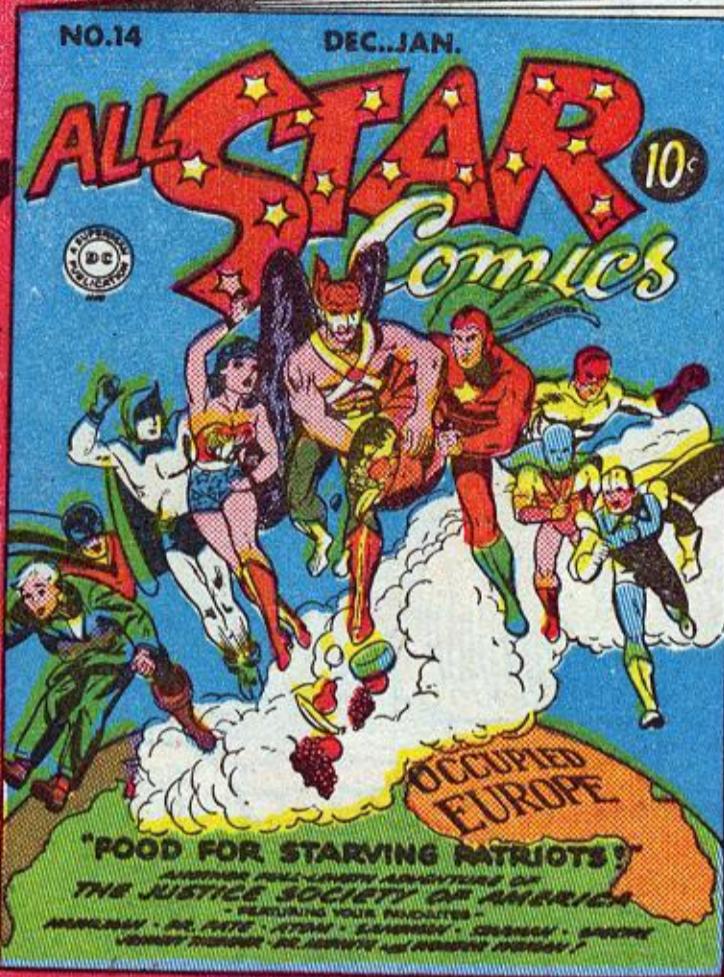
9A.



**THE
JUSTICE
SOCIETY
IS
here! again!**

**ANOTHER
COMPLETE
FULL-LENGTH
ADVENTURE
FEATURING ALL
YOUR FAVORITE
CHARACTERS**

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



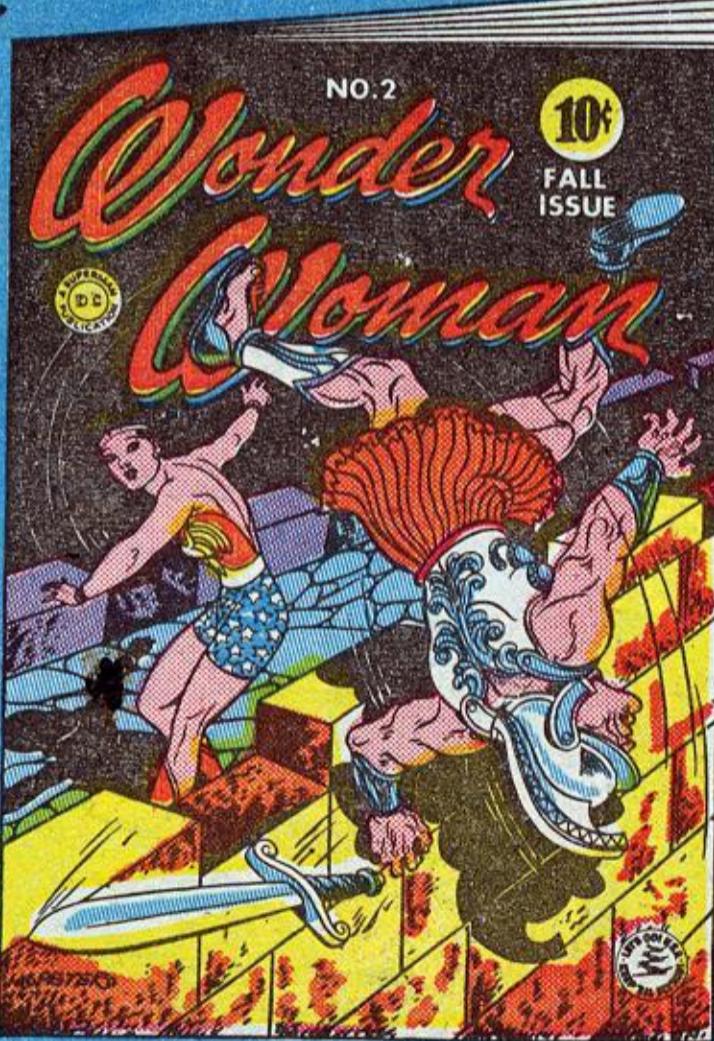
**PROBLEM:
HOW TO FEED
THE SUFFERING
PATRIOTS IN
NAZI OCCUPIED
EUROPE AND
STILL KEEP
TOTALITARIANISM
UNDERNOURISHED!**

**THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY DOES
IT IN THIS
NEW EXCITING
- ISSUE -**

**"FOOD FOR
STARVING
PATRIOTS"**

**BE SURE TO GET THIS ISSUE TO SEE HOW YOU CAN JOIN
THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA .!!**

**THANKS,
BOYS & GIRLS,
FOR THE
WONDERFUL
RECEPTION
YOU GAVE THE
FIRST ISSUE
OF
WONDER
WOMAN!
IT WAS A
SELL-OUT!**



**YOU'VE PROBABLY
BEEN WAITING
BREATHLESSLY
FOR THIS ONE
AND HERE IT IS!**

**ANOTHER
COMPLETE BOOK
OF WONDER
WOMAN
CONTAINING
FOUR BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES!**

**ALICE
MARBLE
WORLD'S FORMER
AMATEUR TENNIS
- CHAMPION -
- ASSOCIATE
EDITOR!**

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!.

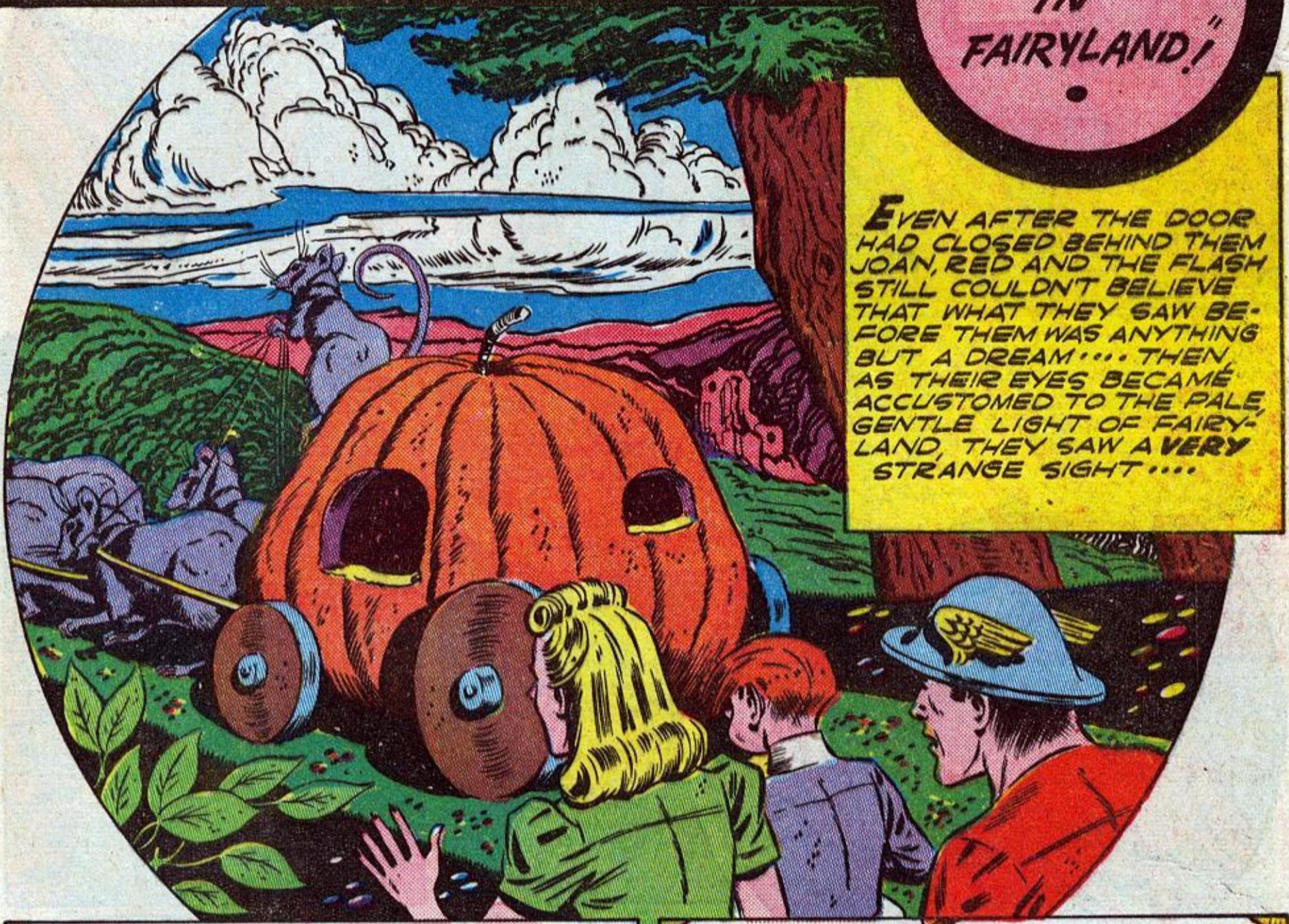
The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER
- TWO -

"UNFAIRNESS
IN
FAIRYLAND!"



EVEN AFTER THE DOOR HAD CLOSED BEHIND THEM JOAN, RED AND THE FLASH STILL COULDNT BELIEVE THAT WHAT THEY SAW BEFORE THEM WAS ANYTHING BUT A DREAM.... THEN AS THEIR EYES BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO THE PALE, GENTLE LIGHT OF FAIRYLAND, THEY SAW A VERY STRANGE SIGHT....

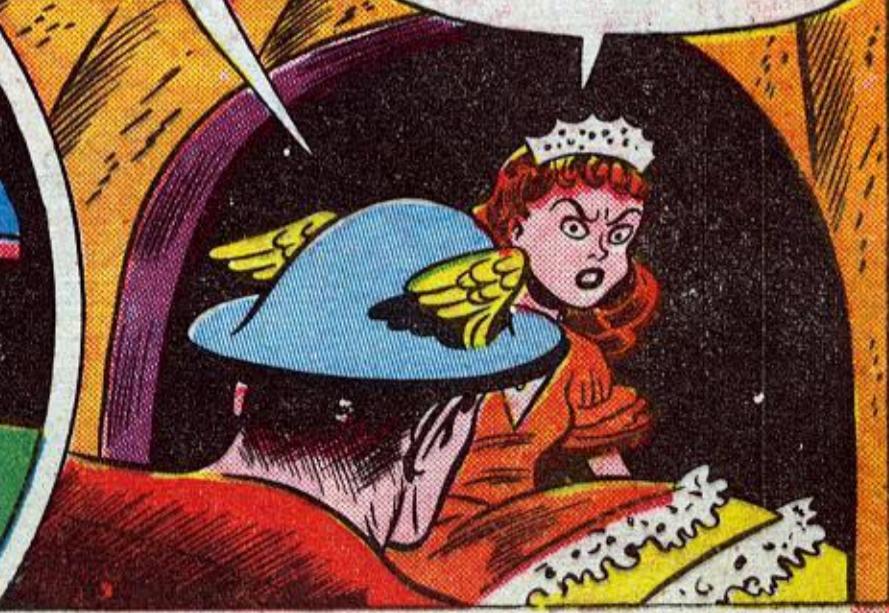
THE FLASH RACED AFTER THE STRANGE COACH, AND PEERED INSIDE...

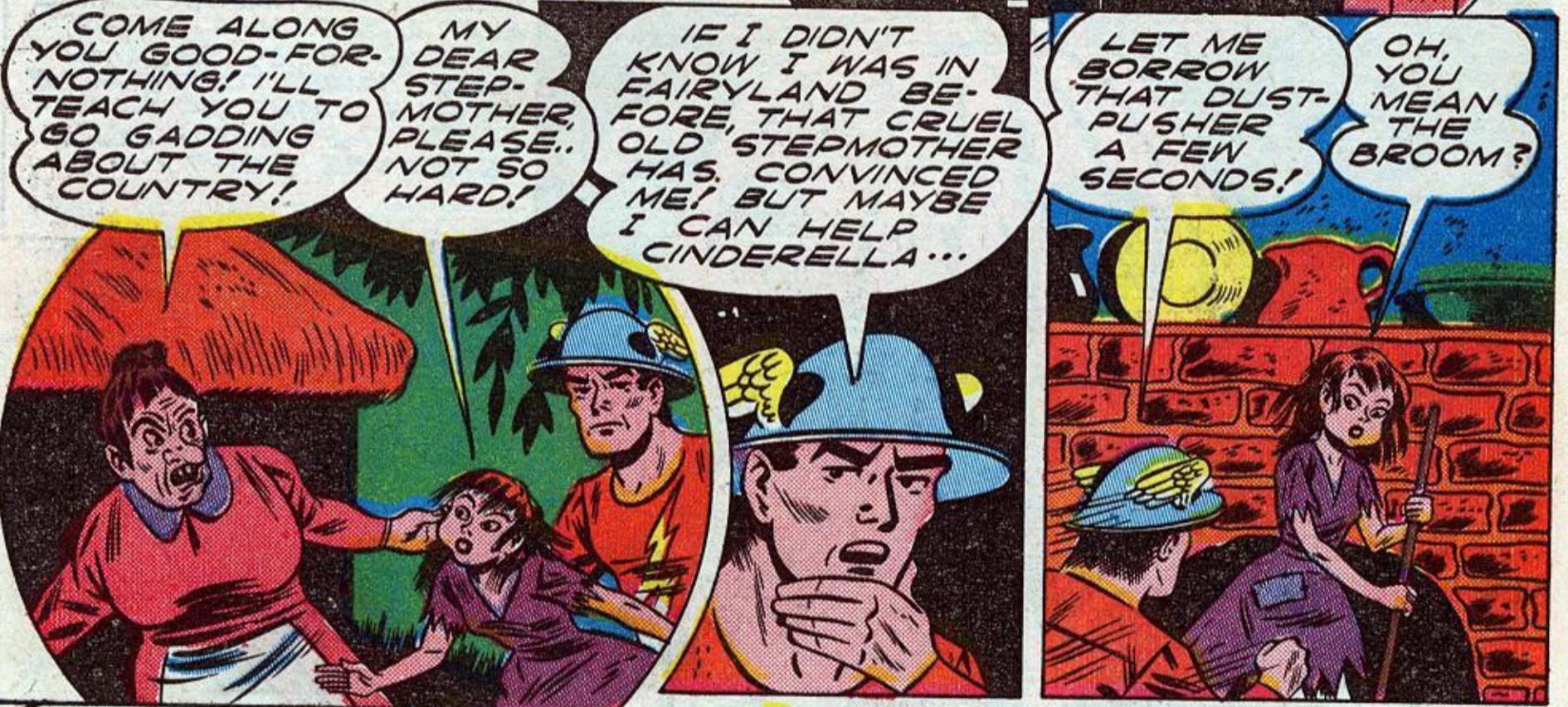
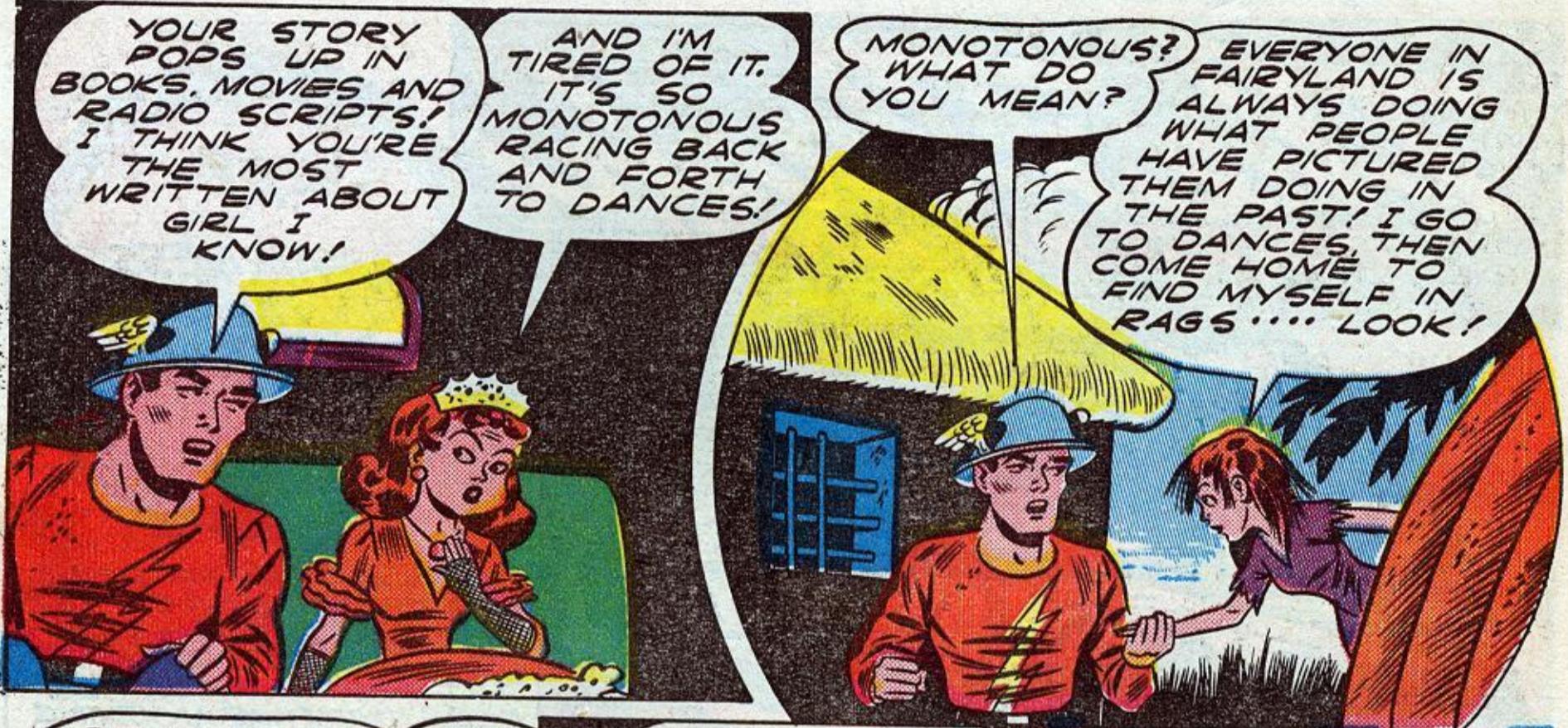
EXCUSE ME...
I MUST CONVINCE
MYSELF THAT I'M
NOT DREAMING...
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME, YOUNG
LADY?

HO HUM...
WHAT?
DO YOU REALLY
MEAN TO SAY
YOU DON'T
KNOW ME?

WELL, I HAVE
A HUNCH
YOU'RE
CINDERELLA,
BUT....

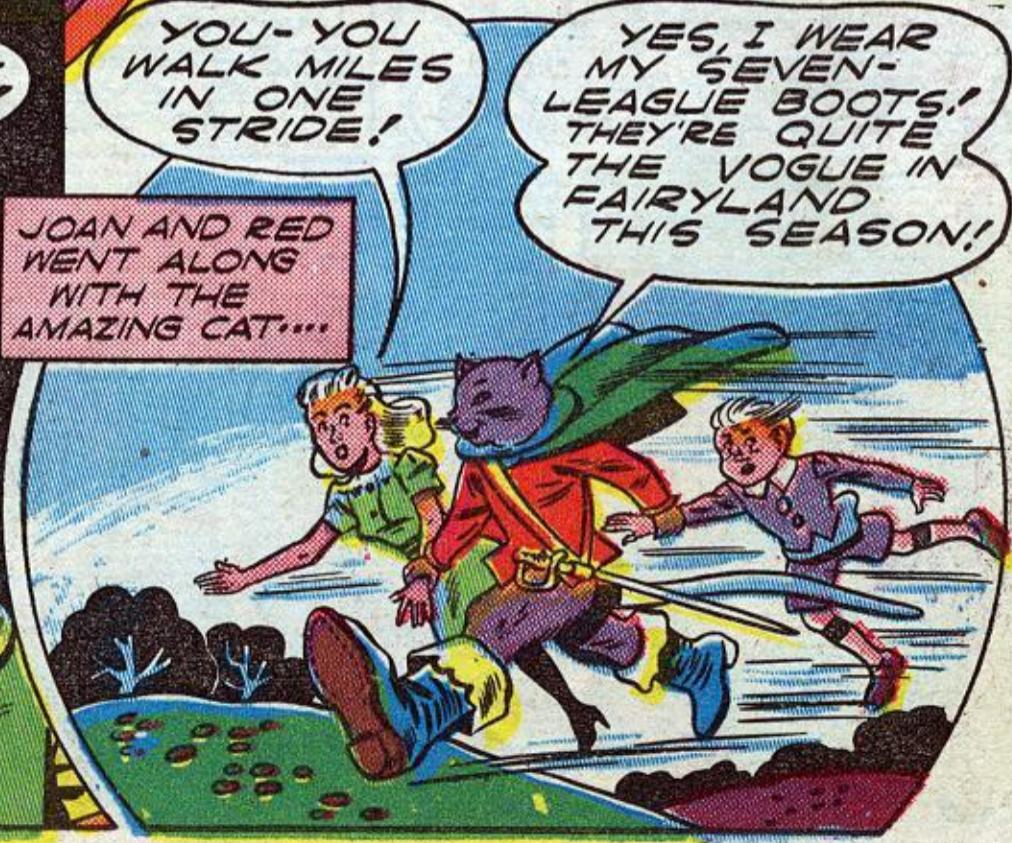
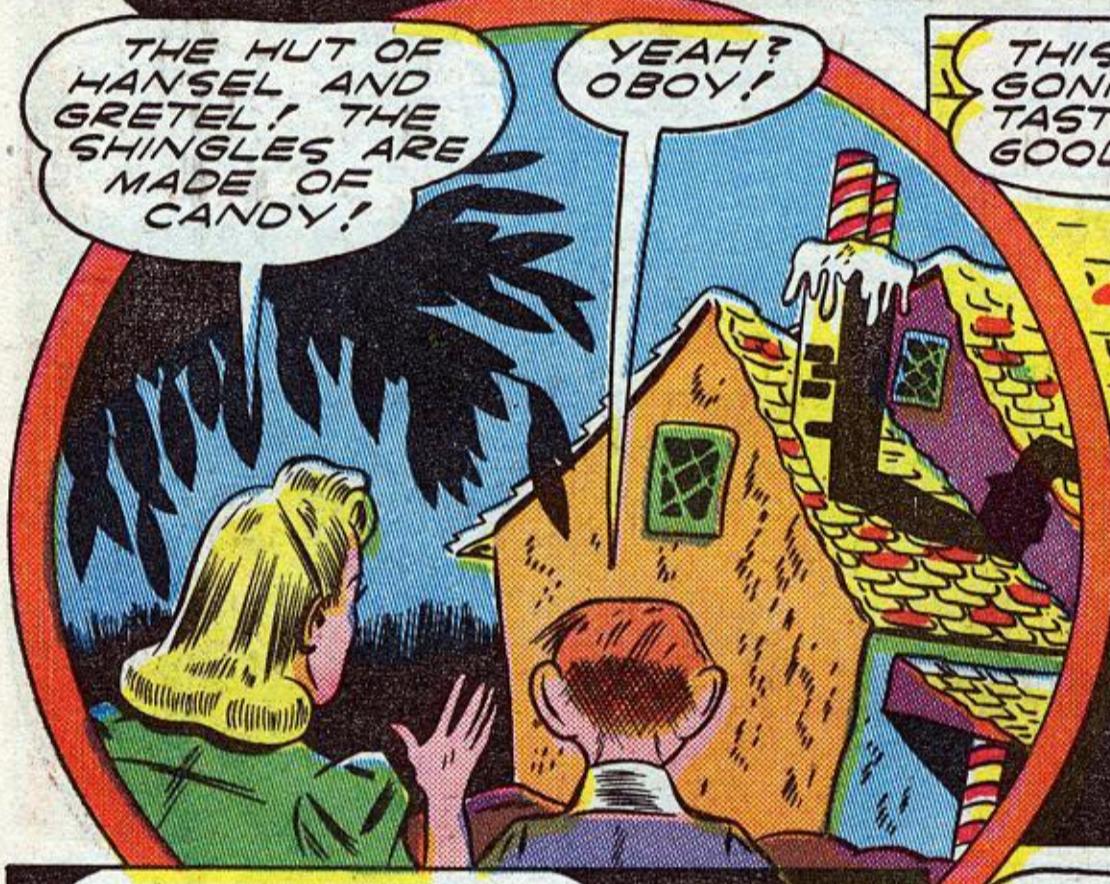
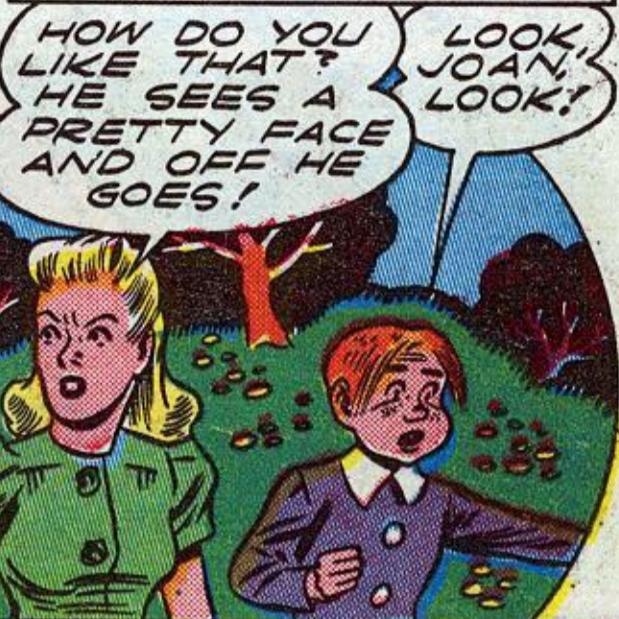
I KNEW IT!
I JUST KNEW IT!
EVERWHERE I GO,
IT'S ALWAYS THE
SAME! EVERYBODY
KNOWS ME!





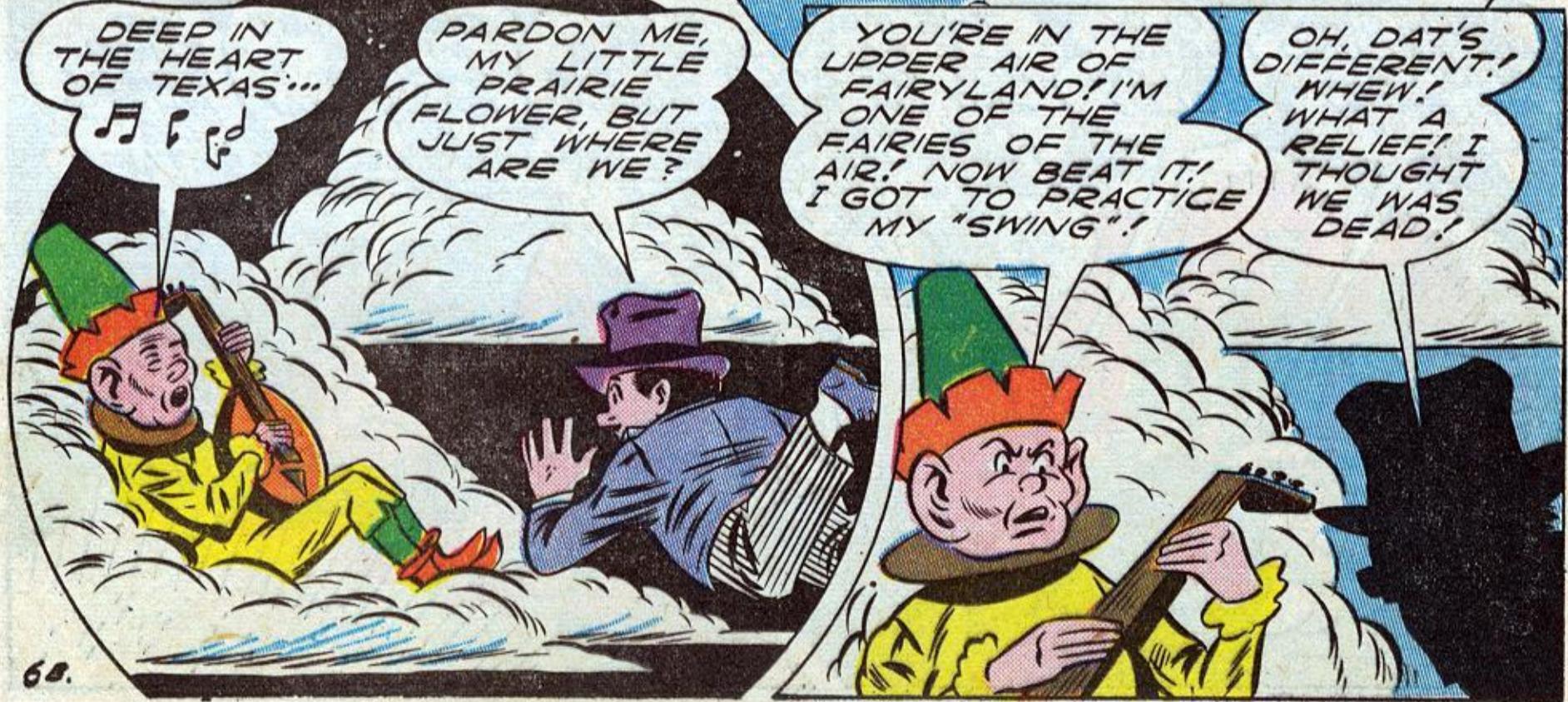
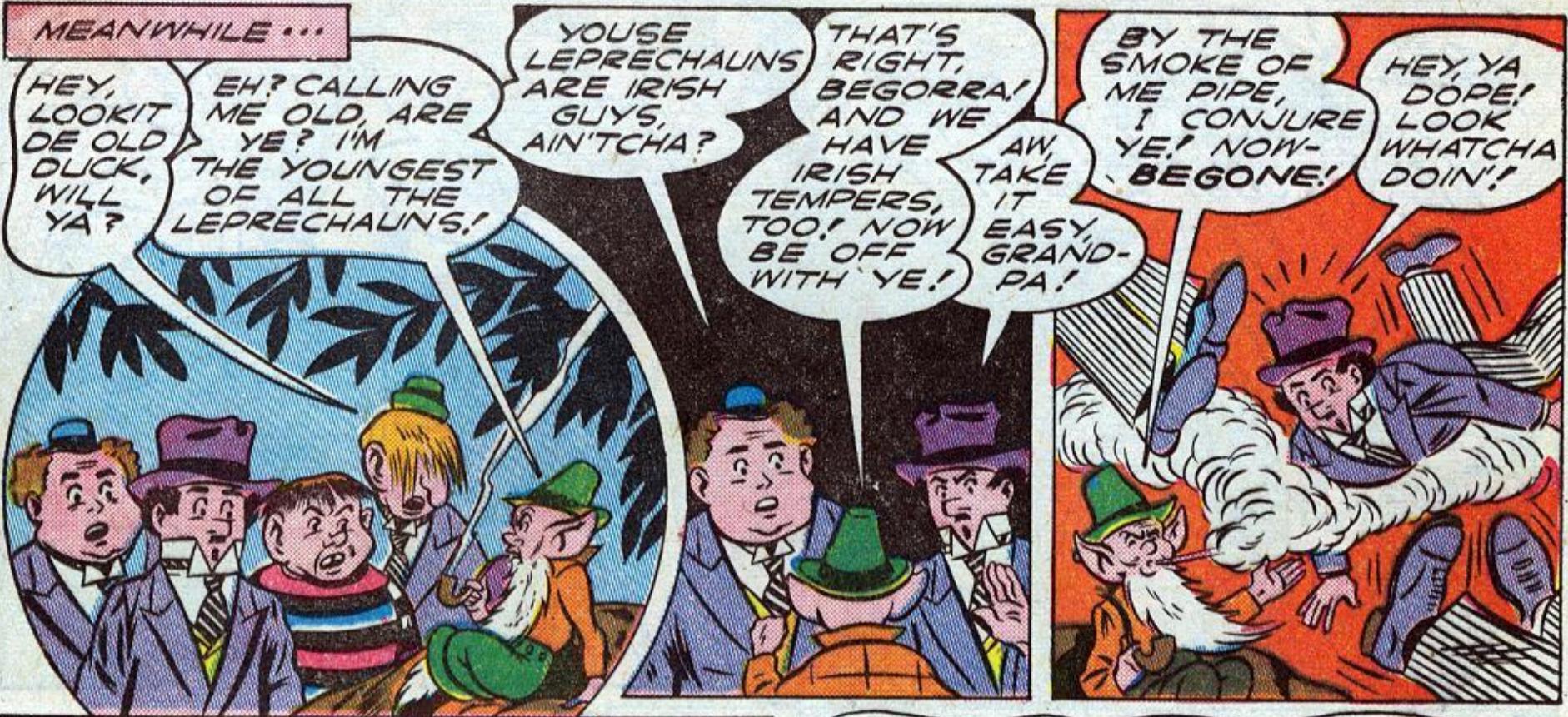


WHILE THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE LEARNED ALL ABOUT FAIRYLAND, JOAN AND RED WERE LEFT TO THEIR OWN DEVICES...











ALONG THE ROAD TO THE MOUNTAIN CAME JOAN AND RED, WITH PUSS-IN-BOOTS!



THAT WITCH HAS GOTTEN TOO DARING! I'LL COOL HER OFF!

I'LL HELP YA, PUSS!



ALL THIS WHILE THE FLASH HAD BEEN LOAFING, LEARNING ALL ABOUT FAIRYLAND...

I HAVE TO BE AFTER JOAN! SHE'S WITH RED, AND MAY BE WONDERING WHERE I AM!

WELL, GOODBYE, FLASH...ANYTIME I CAN EVER SHOW YOU AROUND FAIRYLAND - JUST LET ME KNOW!

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE SPOT I LEFT THEM, BUT WHERE CAN THEY BE?



THEY WERE HAVING A TOUGH TIME OF IT, FLASH! HELPLESS, THEY WATCHED THE WITCH AND THE ROBBING RILEYS WALK OFF WITH THE TREASURES OF FAIRYLAND!

OH! OH! WHERE IS THAT FLASH, ANYHOW!!!

HEE-HEE WITH THIS MONEY WE CAN ORGANIZE ALL THE GIANTS AND THE WITCHES, AND THEN WE'LL RUN THIS PLACE!

WHAT A HAUL!

WHEN THE PRINCE FINDS YOU HERE AND THE TREASURE GONE, HE WILL BLAME YOU! HEE-HEE!

THE FLASH'LL GET YOU YET!

HUH? C'MON, LET'S GET FLASH MOVIN'!

YEAH! IF DE FLASH IS HERE, WE DON'T WANT NO PART OF HIM!



THEN-WINKY, BLINKY NODDY AND RATS CAME TUMBLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE...

HEY, LOOK FELLERS! AIN'T DAT JOAN WILLIAMS?

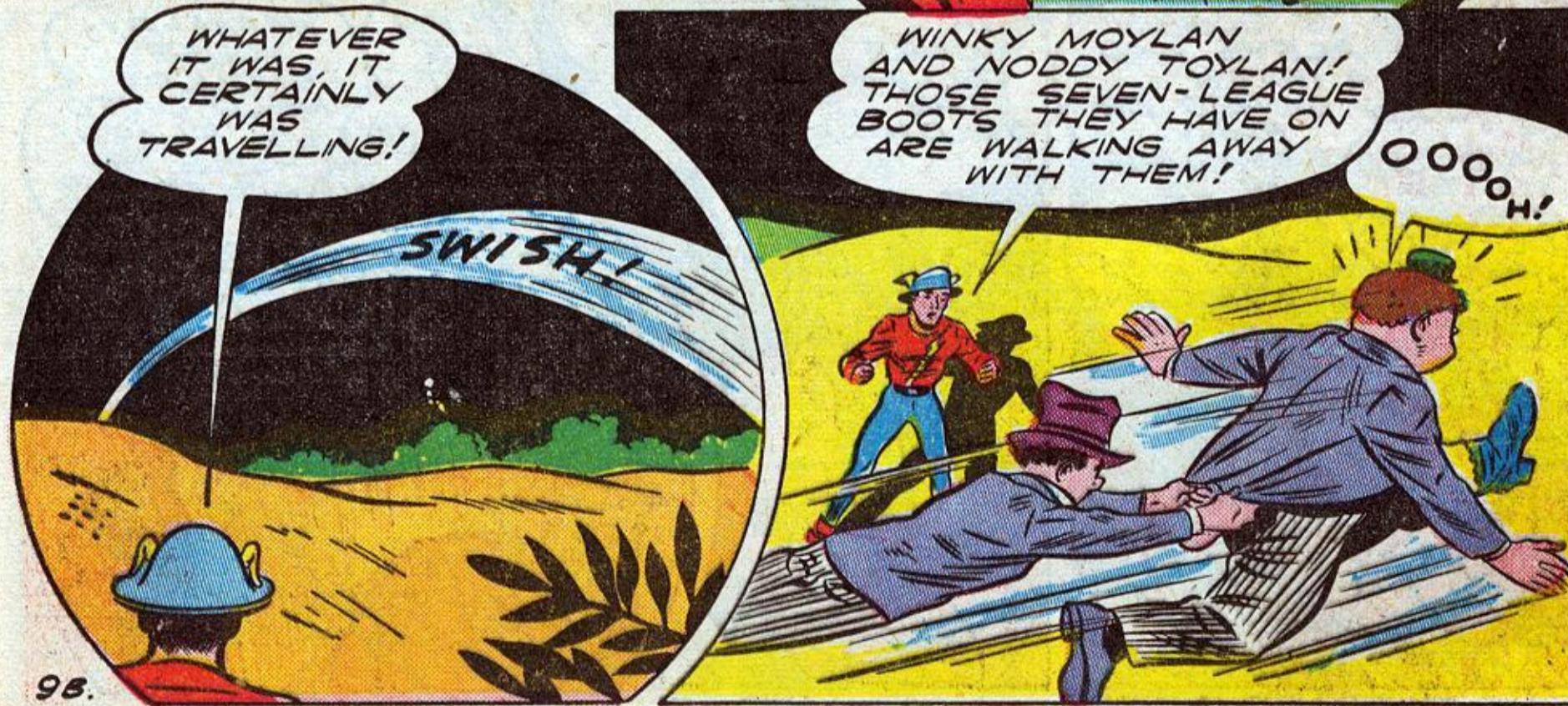
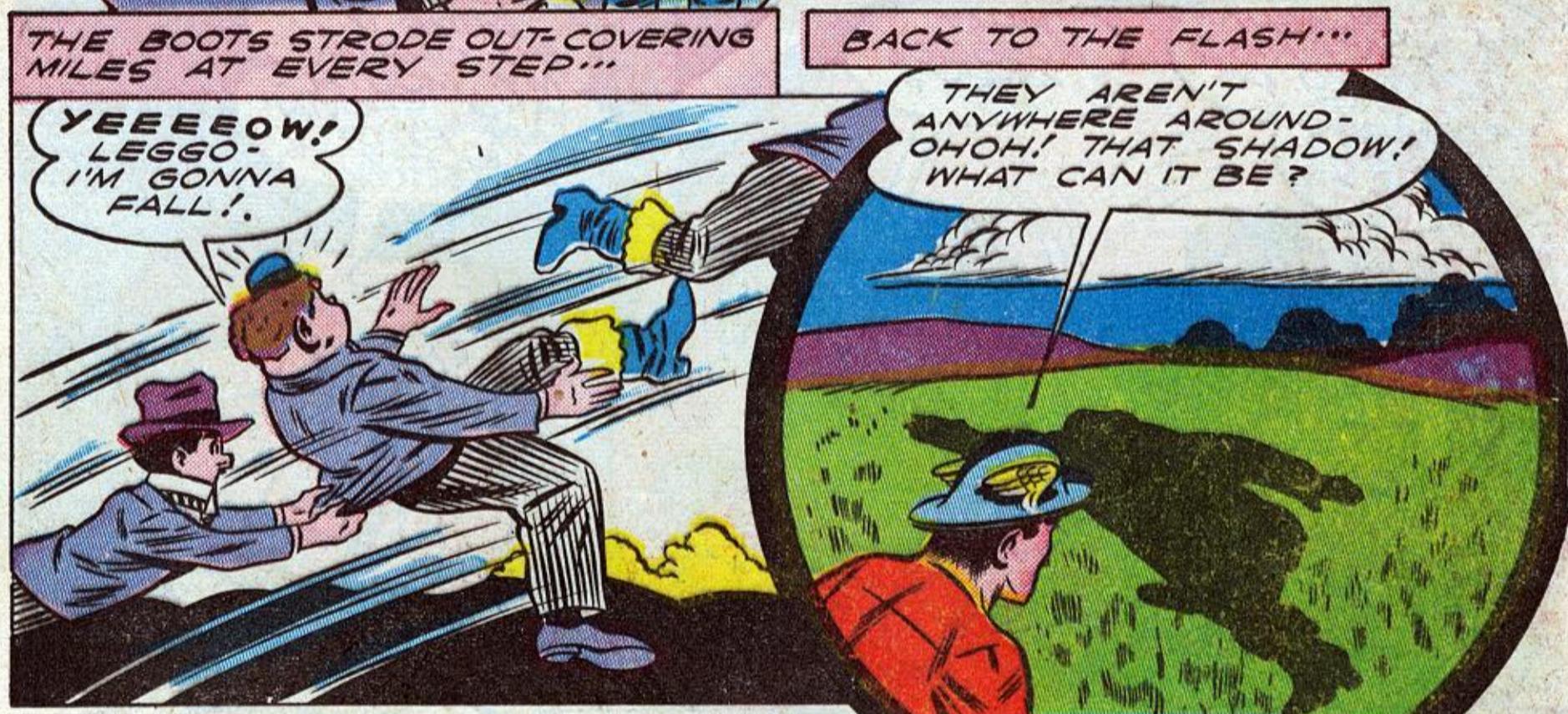
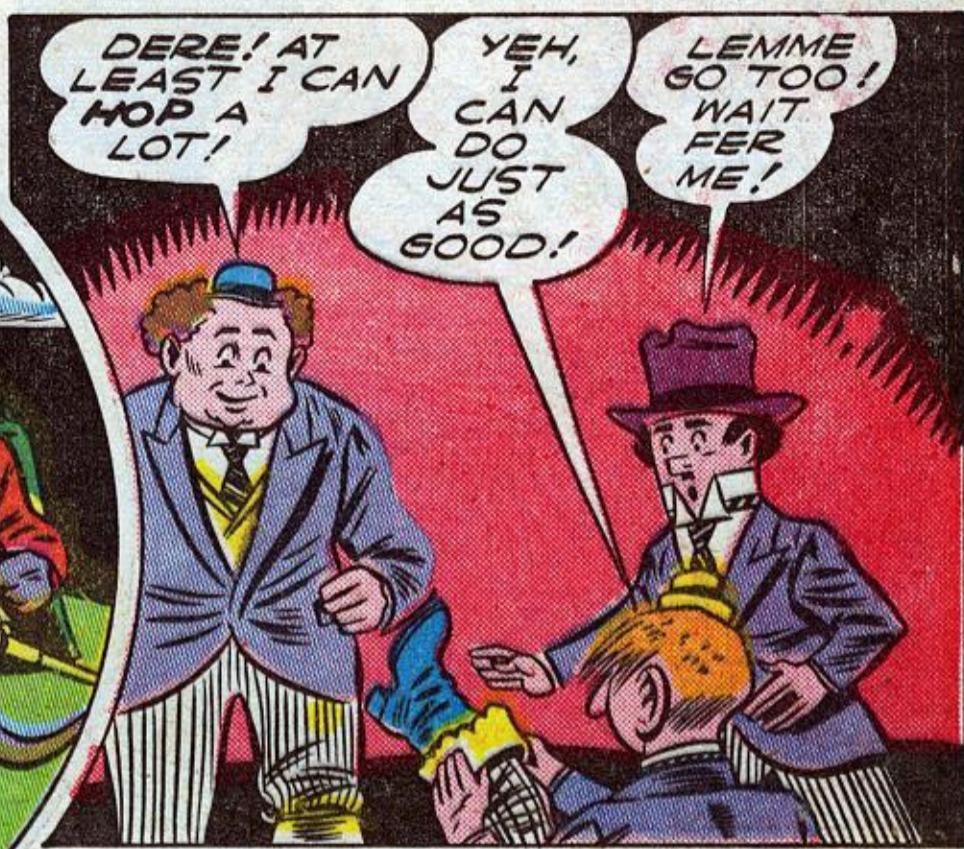
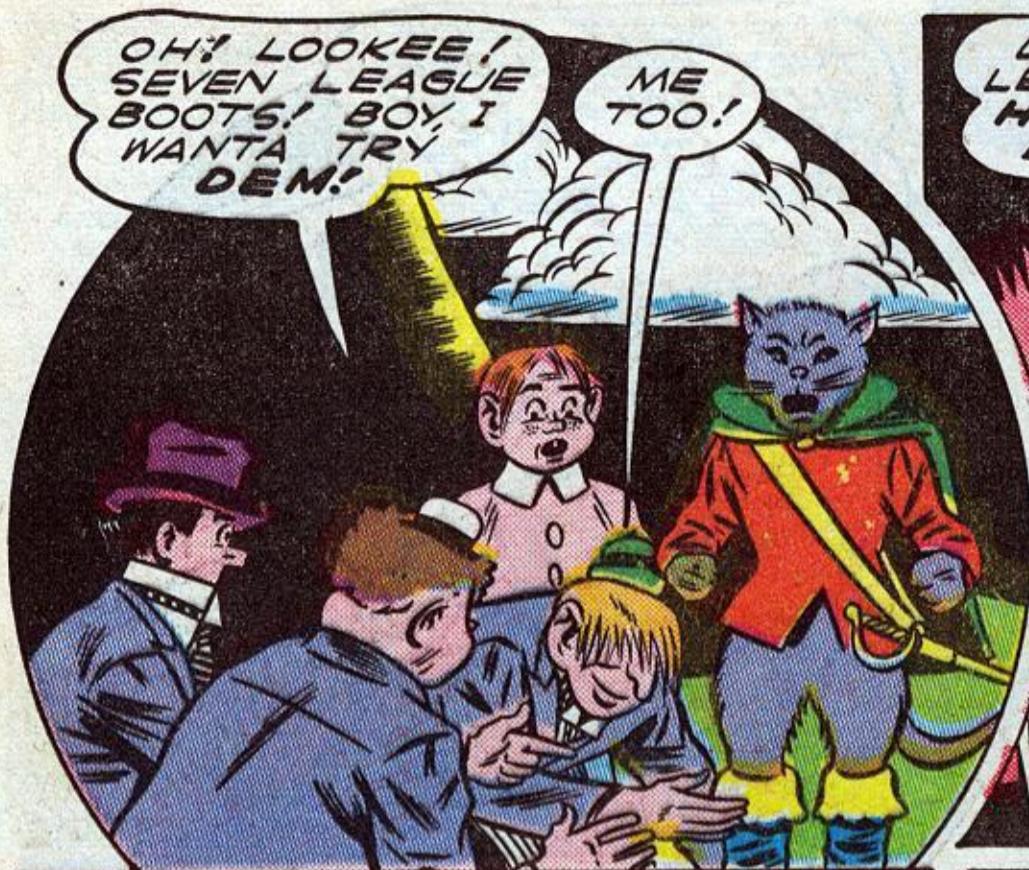
YEAH! SURE IT IS!

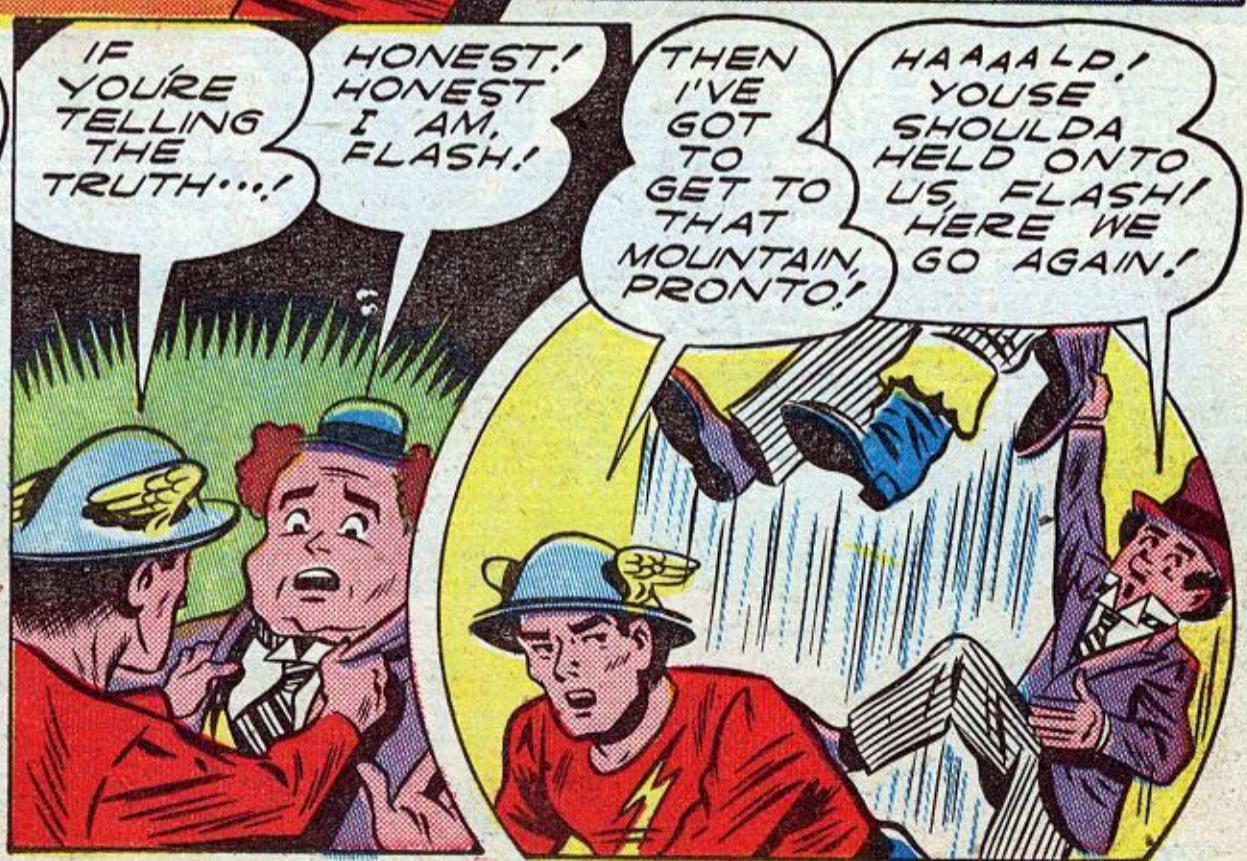
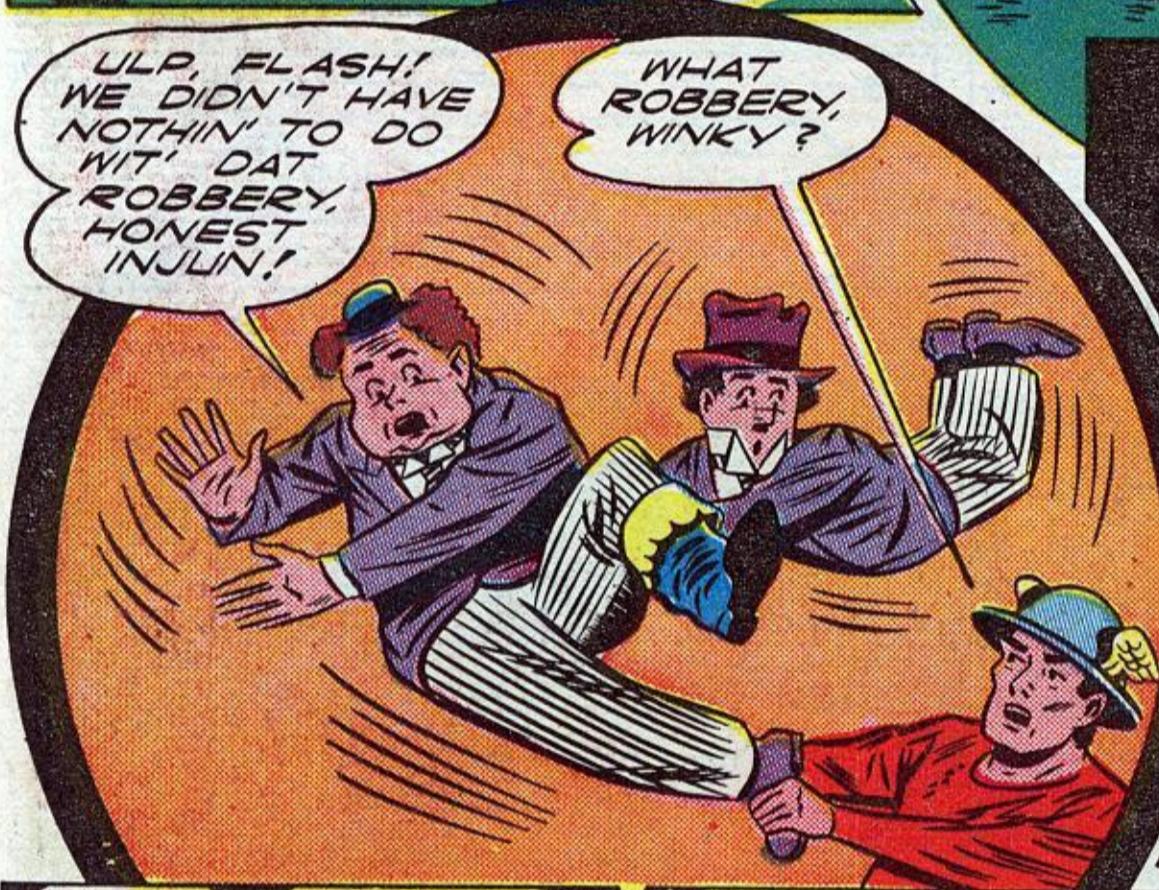
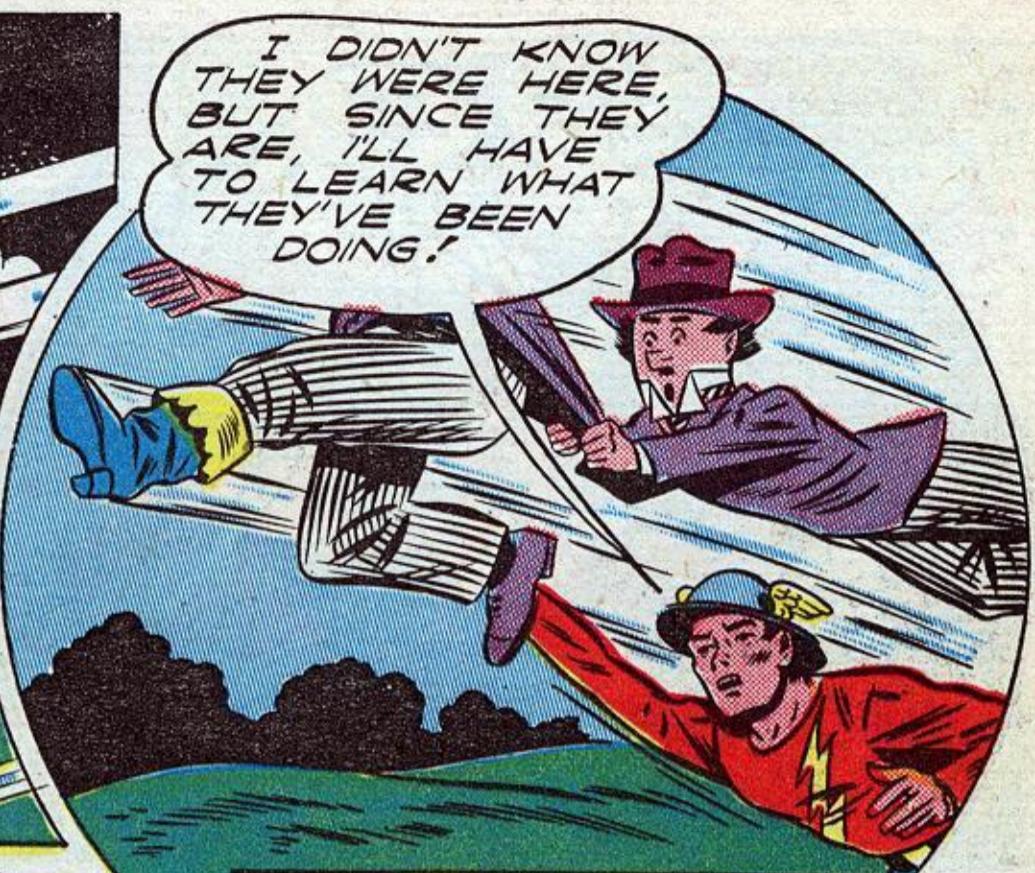
OHHH... YOU!

HIYA, REDTOP!

SAY, A COUPLE OF CROOKS COME UP HERE AND SWIPED A TREASURE! CAN YOU GET US FREE? I WANNA FIND DE FLASH!







IN THE MEANTIME, THE PRINCE WHO USUALLY GUARDED THE TREASURES OF FAIRYLAND RETURNED...

THE PRINCE BLEW ON A WHISTLE AND SEVERAL TIN SOLDIERS MARCHED UP...

HOW NOW? WHAT'S THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH THESE STRANGE CREATURES, PUSS?

THE TREASURE IS GONE... WE WERE ENCHANTED!

TIN SOLDIERS- ARREST THESE THREE! THEY STOLE THE TREASURE!

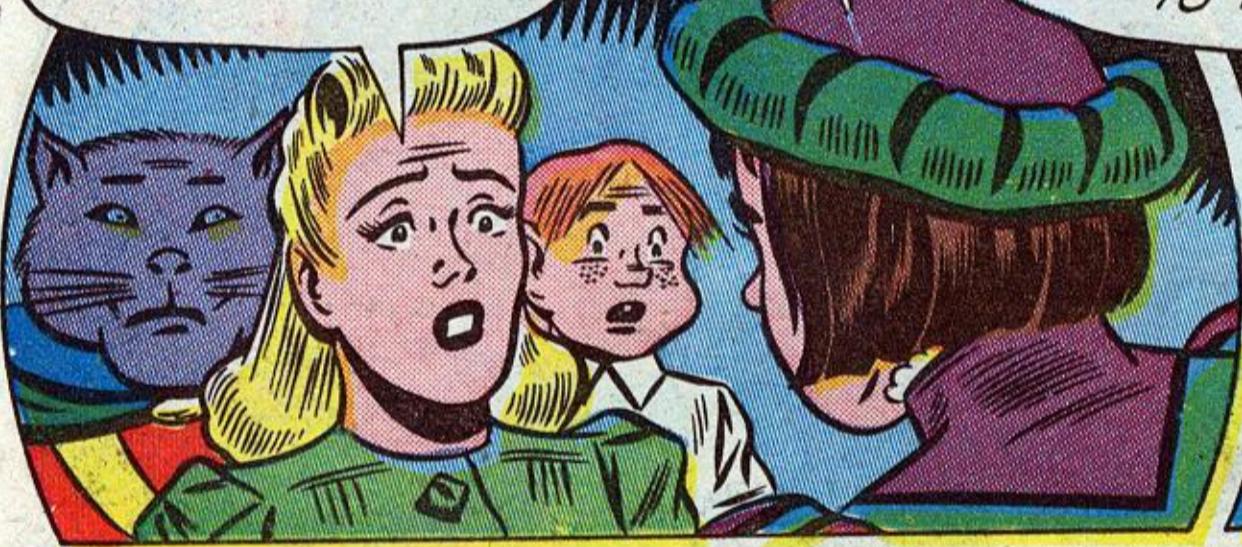
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS!



PLEASE, PRINCE CHARMING, WE ARE INNOCENT! WE DIDN'T TAKE THE TREASURE! IT WAS A WITCH- WITH TWO CROOKS CALLED THE ROBBING RILEYS!

I AM SORRY, FAIR LADY!

IN FAIRYLAND WE DO THINGS FAIRLY! IF YOU CAN FIND A CHAMPION, WE WILL HEAR YOU! THAT IS, IF HE CAN RESTORE THE TREASURE TO US!



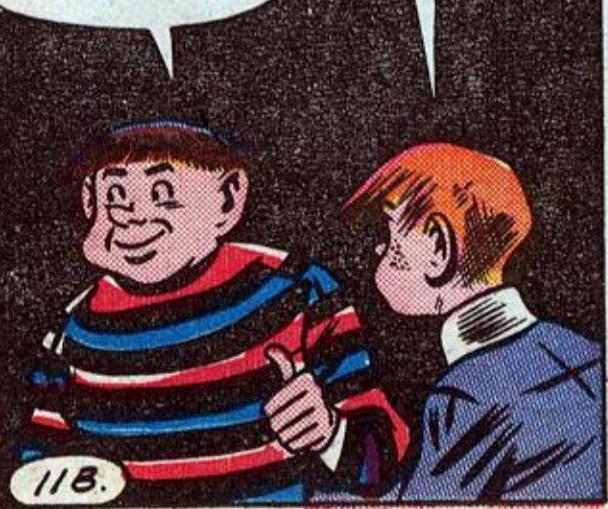
DID YOUSE HEAR DAT? DE ROBBIN' RILEYS! ME UNCLE'S! DE BEST CROOKS IN DE BUSINESS!

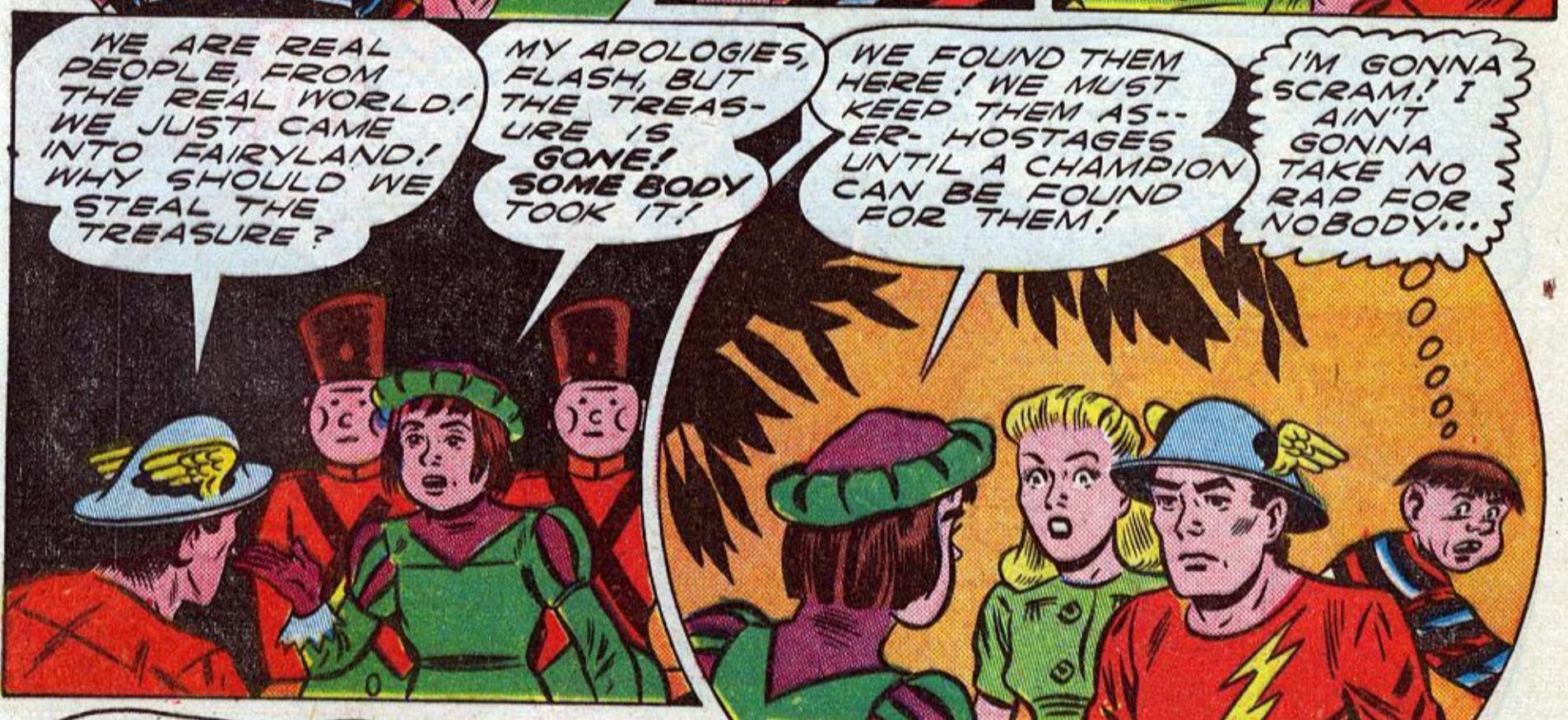
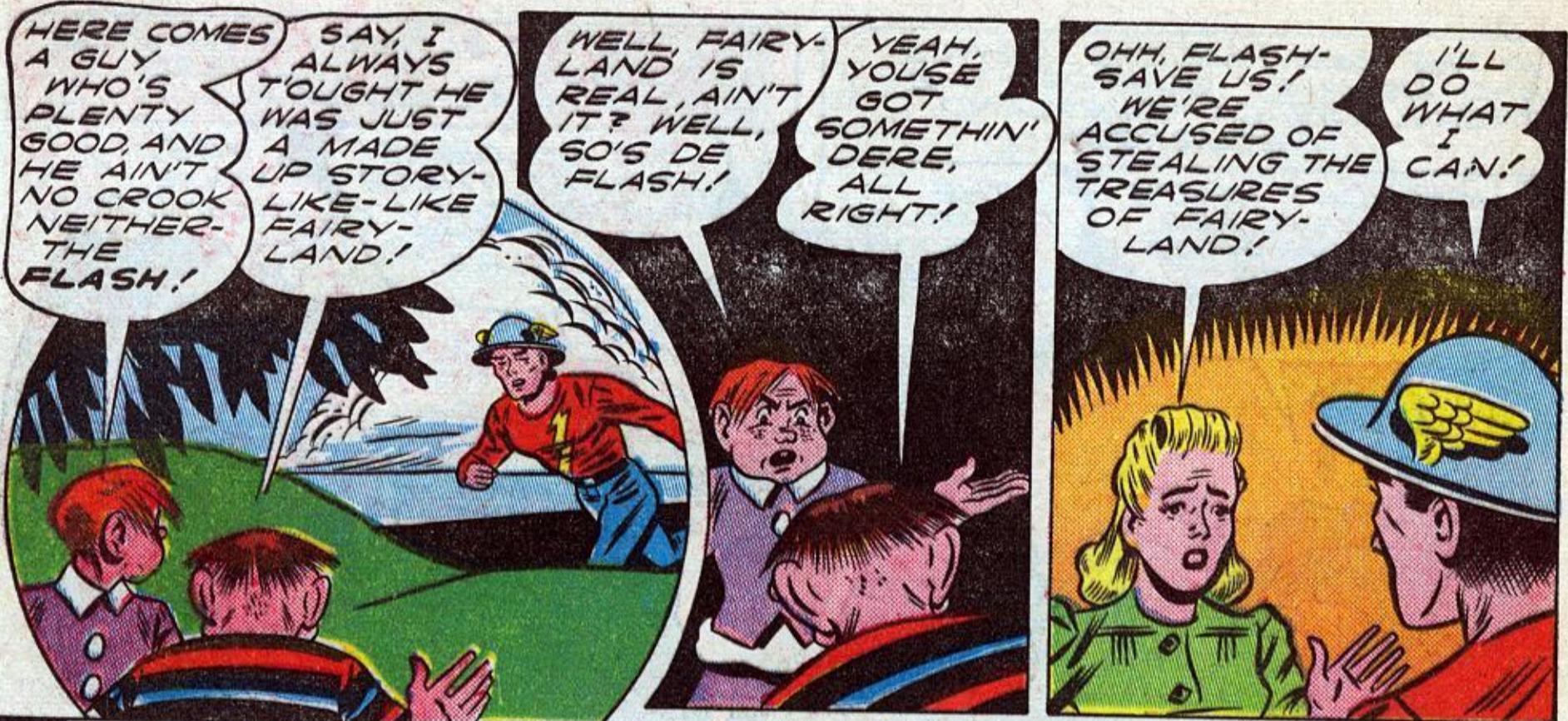
YOUR UNCLE'S? YOU SOUND PROUD OF DEM!

SURE I'M PROUD! DEY'RE DE BEST CROOKS IN TEN COUNTIES! WE GOT A REPUTATION TO UPHOLD, US RILEYS! WE'RE GOOD!

THAT'S A SWELL THING TO BE PROUD OF- HOW CROOKED YOUR UNCLE'S ARE! HUH!

WHY SHOULDN' I BE PROUD? WHY SHOULDN' I BE, HAH?

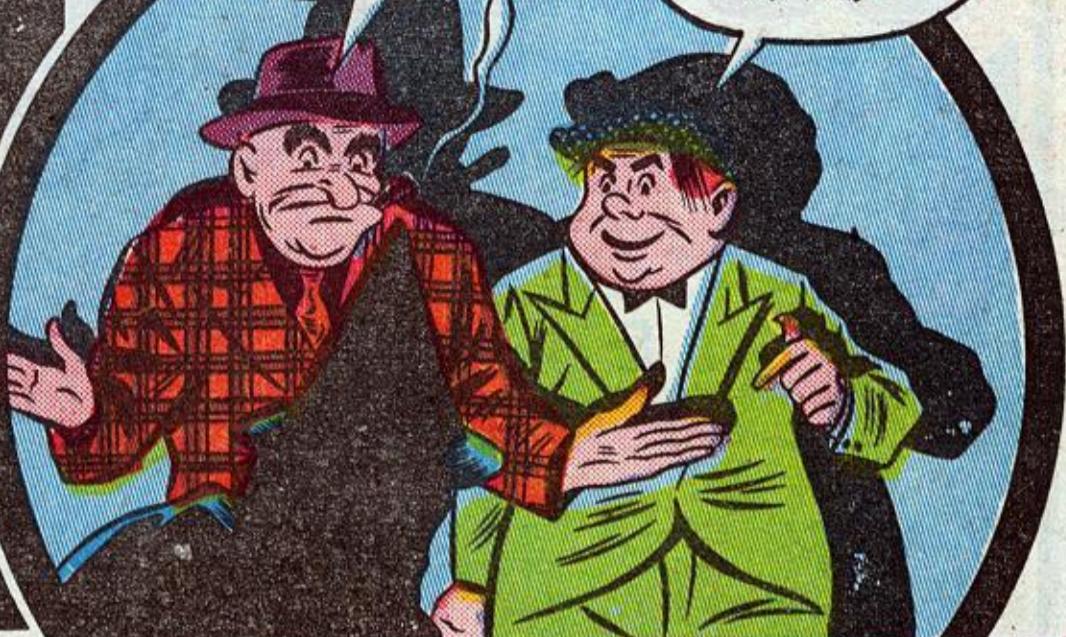




THAT TREASURE IS
NOTHING TO WHAT WE
CAN GET! IMAGINE
RECEIVING A SHARE
OF ALL THE GOLDEN
EGGS THE GEESE LAY
OR THE GOLD THAT THE
DONKEY BRICKLEBRIT
COUGHS UP! HEE-HEE!

WE'LL CHARGE
PROTECTION,
DAT'S WHAT
WE'LL DO!

SURE, MAKE
'EM PAY
US NOT
TO ROB
'EM! HAW-
HAW!



YOU BOYS
HAVE SOME
GOOD IDEAS!
I'D NEVER
HAVE
THOUGHT
O' THAT!

YOUSE
HAS
MADE
PALS WIT'
DE
ROBBIN'
RILEY'S,
LADY!

WE'RE
GOOD,
WE
ARE!

AND ON THE TRAIL OF THE TREAS-
URE TAKERS CAME THE FLASH-
BUT WHAT COULD HE DO
AGAINST MAGIC?

I CAN'T BREAK
JAIL AND CARRY
THEM OFF, FOR
THAT'S A CRIME!
BUT THOSE CROOKS
ARE SOMEWHERE! ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS
FIND THEM!



JOAN, RED AND PUSS-IN-BOOTS
(WITHOUT HIS BOOTS) WERE
THROWN INTO A DUNGEON...

IN THE WITCH'S HUT PLANS
WERE MADE FOR A "PRO-
TECTION" RACKET TO BE
WORKED IN ALL FAIRY-
LAND ...

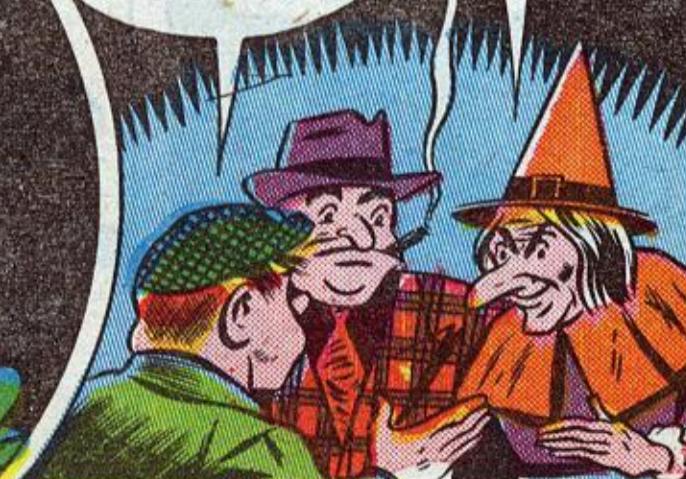
IF THE
FLASH
DOESN'T
FIND THE
TREASURE,
WE'LL NEVER
GET OUT!

AW,
HE WILL,
JOAN!
GOLLY-
WOBBLES
HE'S
GOT
TO!

THIS
IS
MEOW-
ISERABLE
BUS-
INESS!

THEN WE
GO TO THE
MERCHANTS
SEE?

HEE-HEE
GOOD!
GOOD!



HOW CAN THE
FLASH FIGHT
THE MAGIC
THAT THE OLD
WITCH KNOWS?
CAN HE DE-
FEAT THEIR
WICKED IN-
TENTIONS? IF
HE DOESN'T
JOAN AND
RED'LL NEVER
GET OUT OF
JAIL!!! THE
FLASH HAS
NEVER
FAILED BE-
FORE, BUT
THEN, HE'S
NEVER BEEN
IN FAIRY-
LAND BEFORE
EITHER!

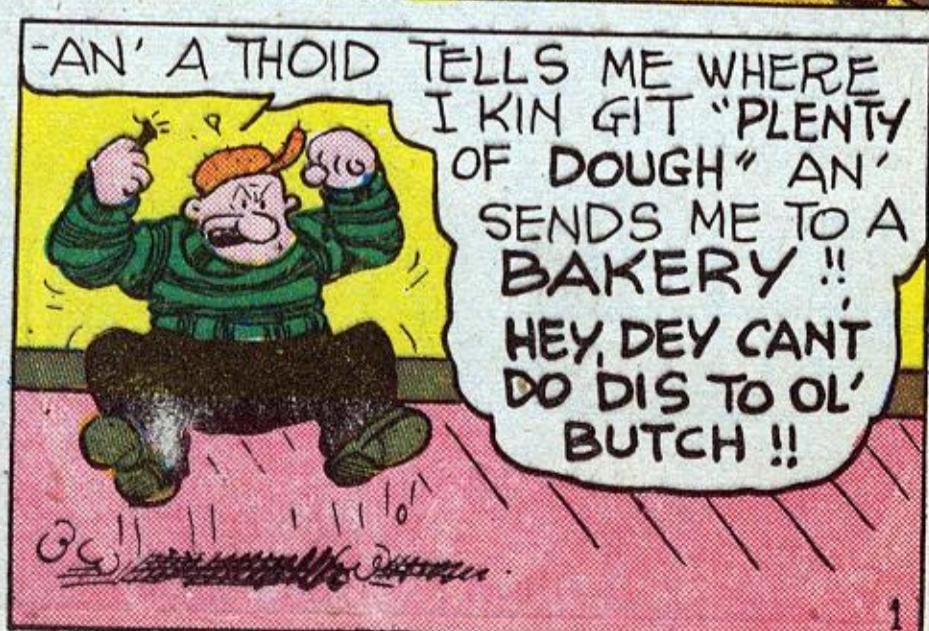
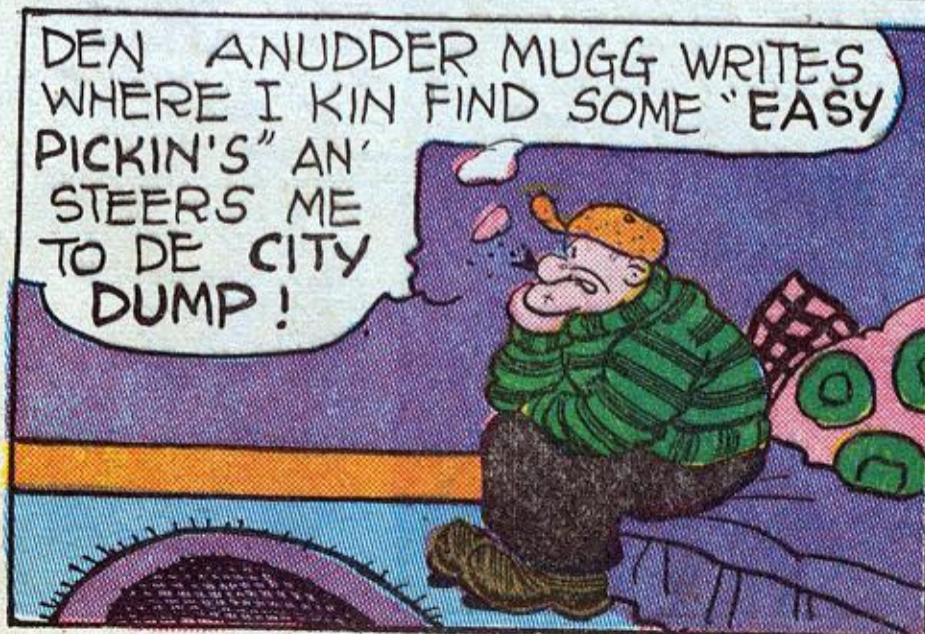
BUTCH M'LOBSTER

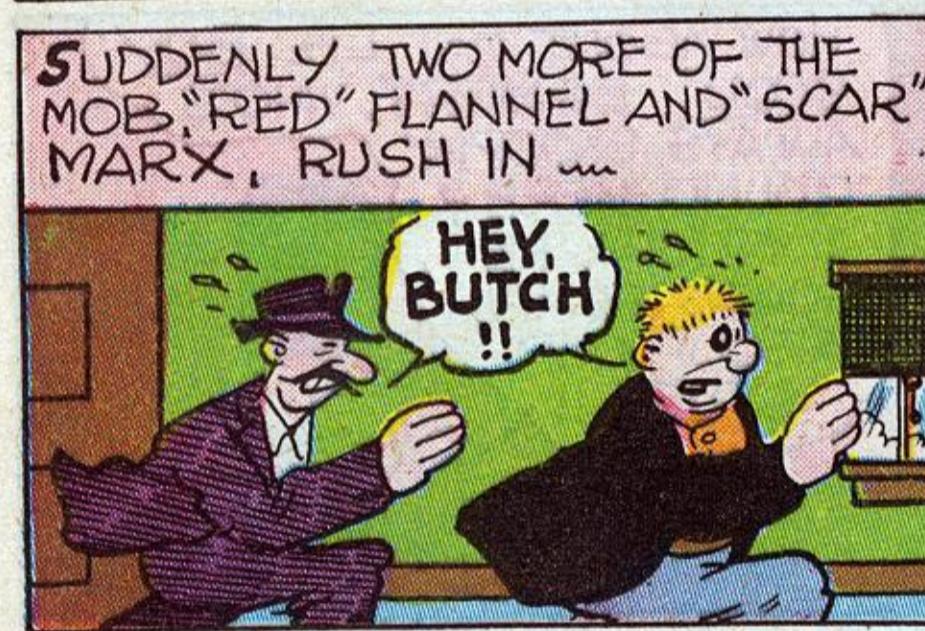
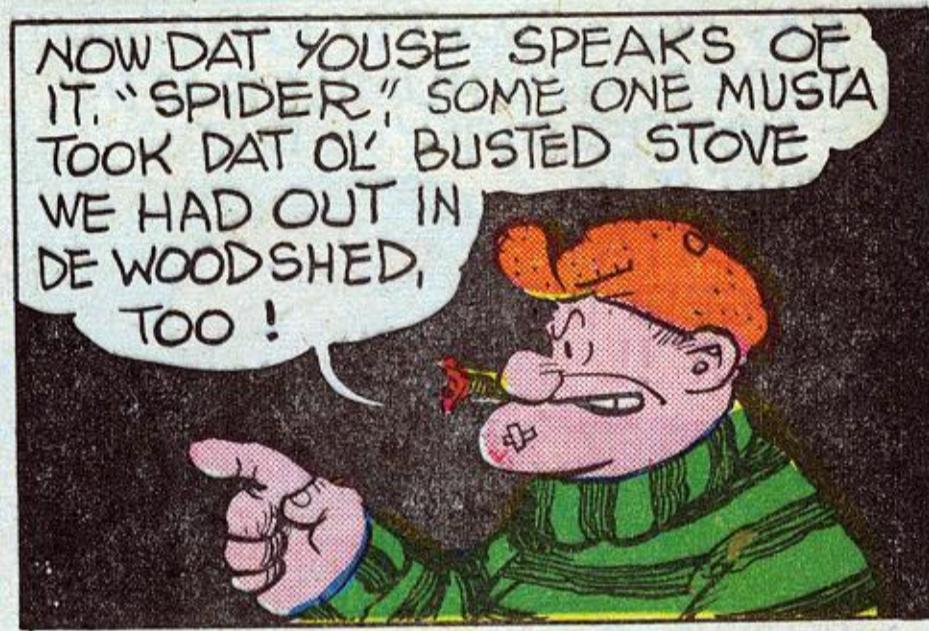
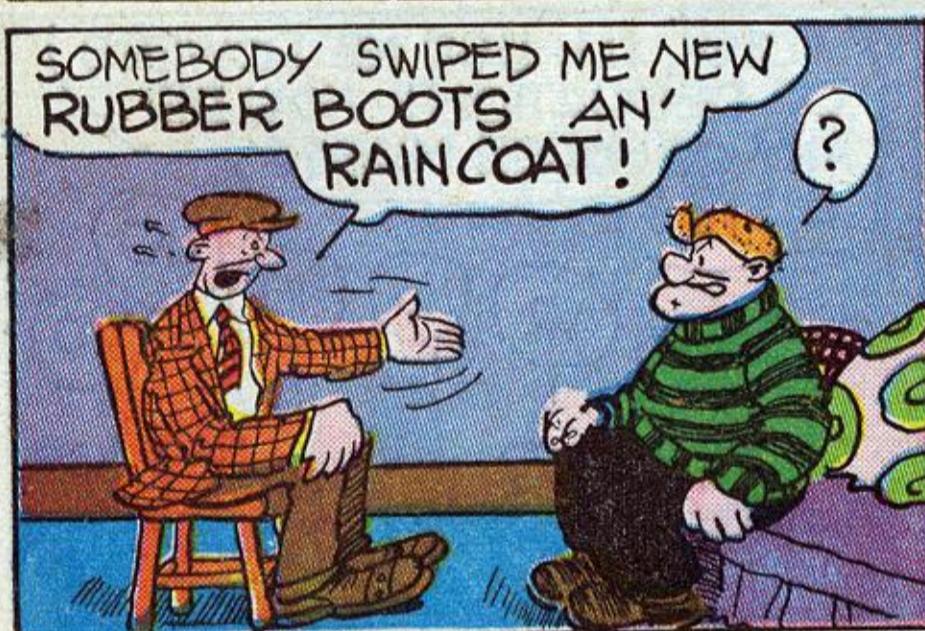
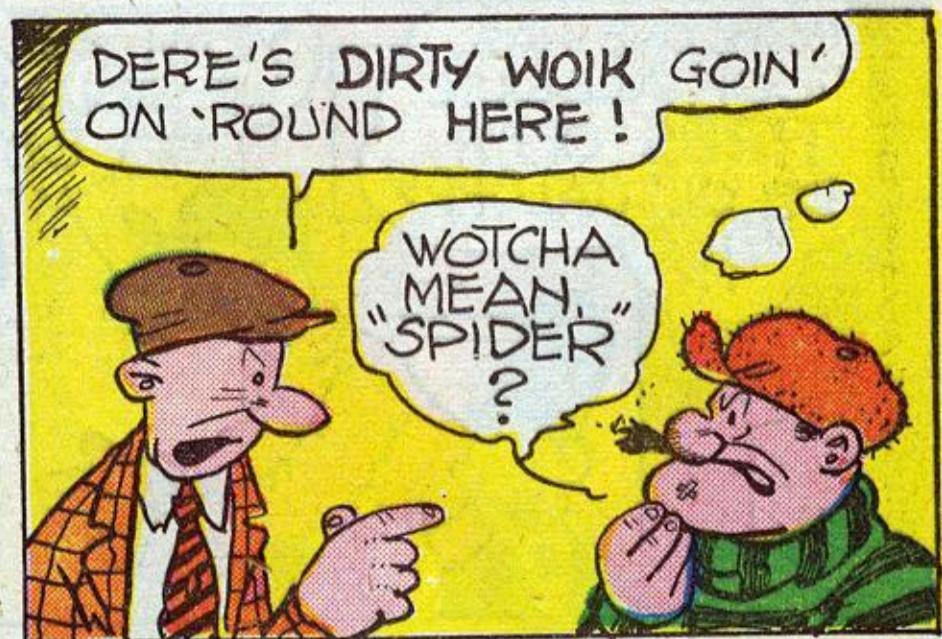
HE PUTS OVER A FAST
ONE ON EGBERT,
THE BOY SCOUT...

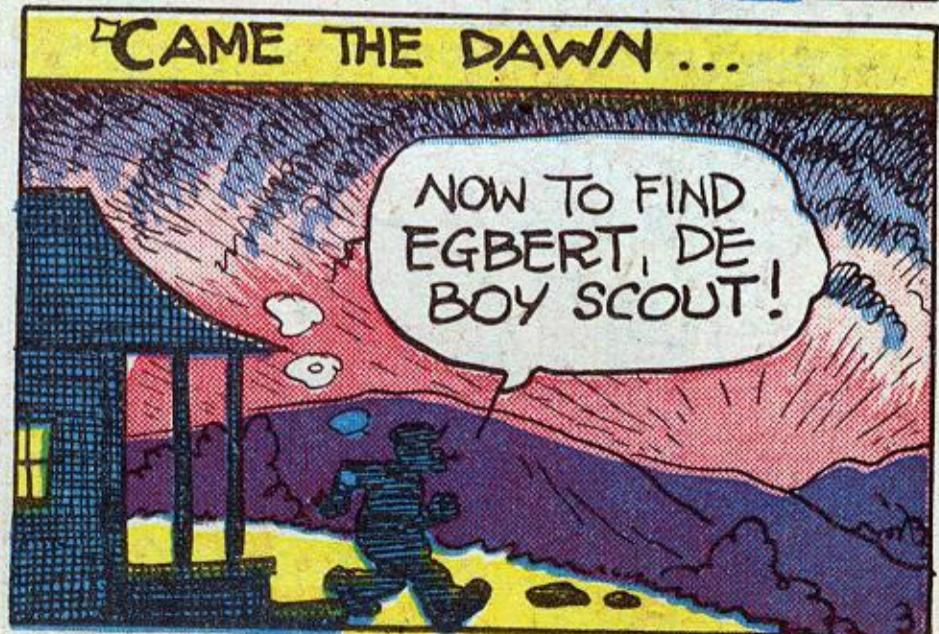
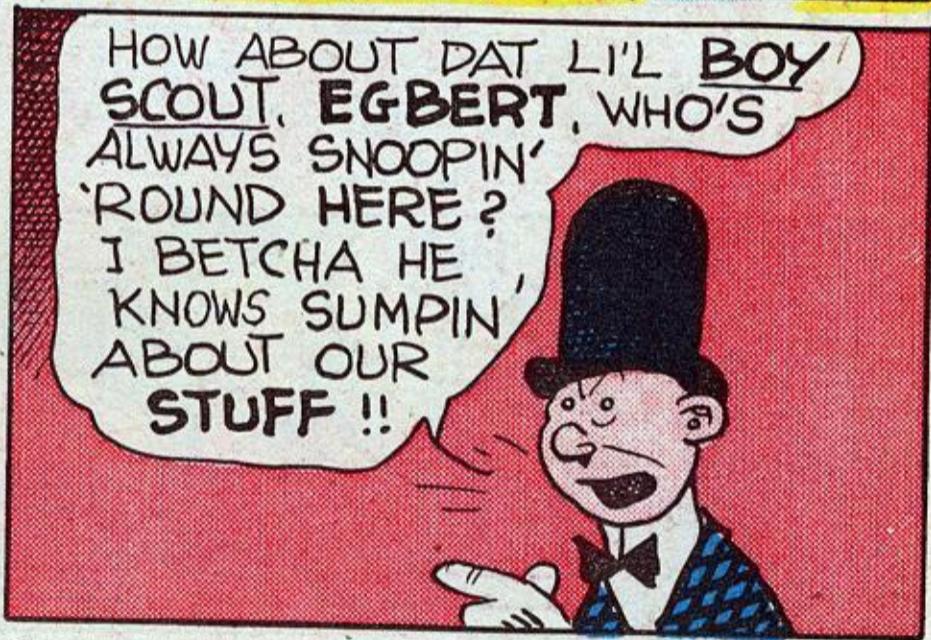
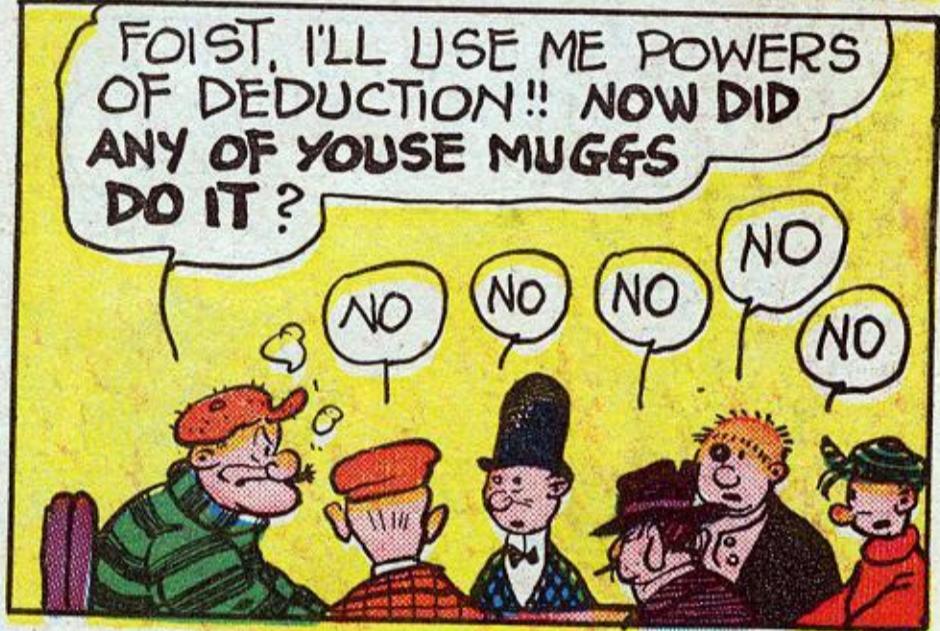
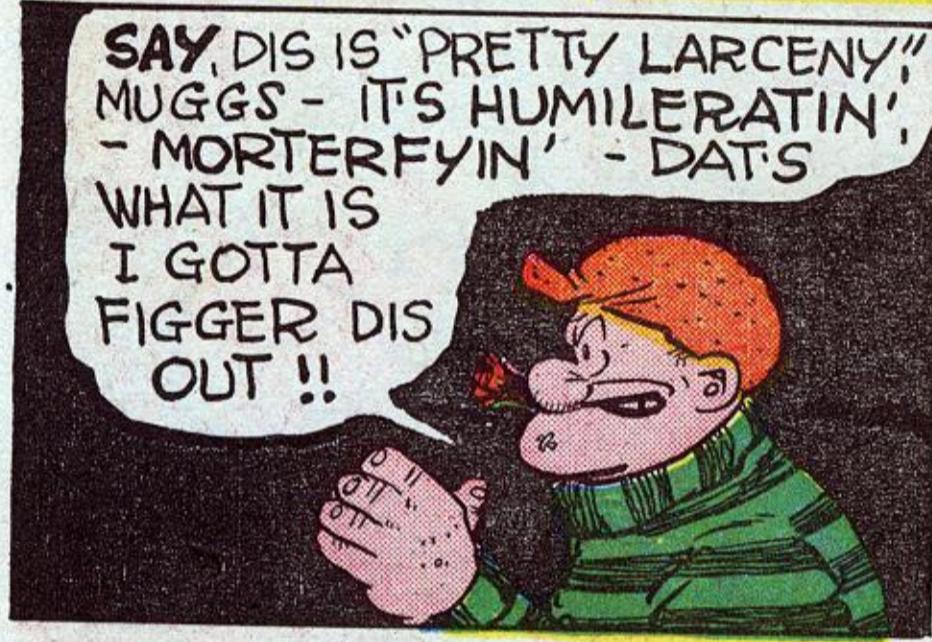
By Ed Wheeler -

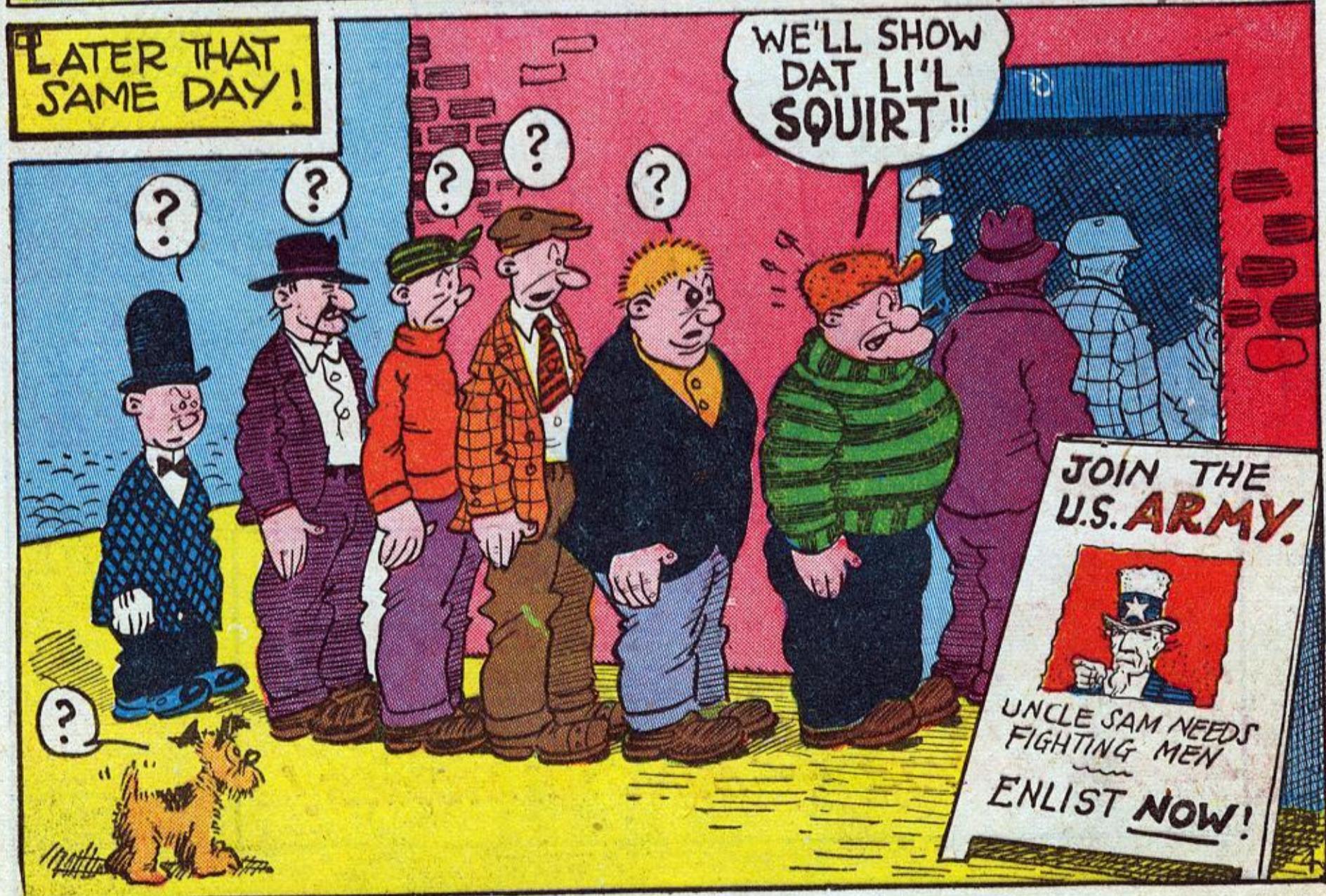
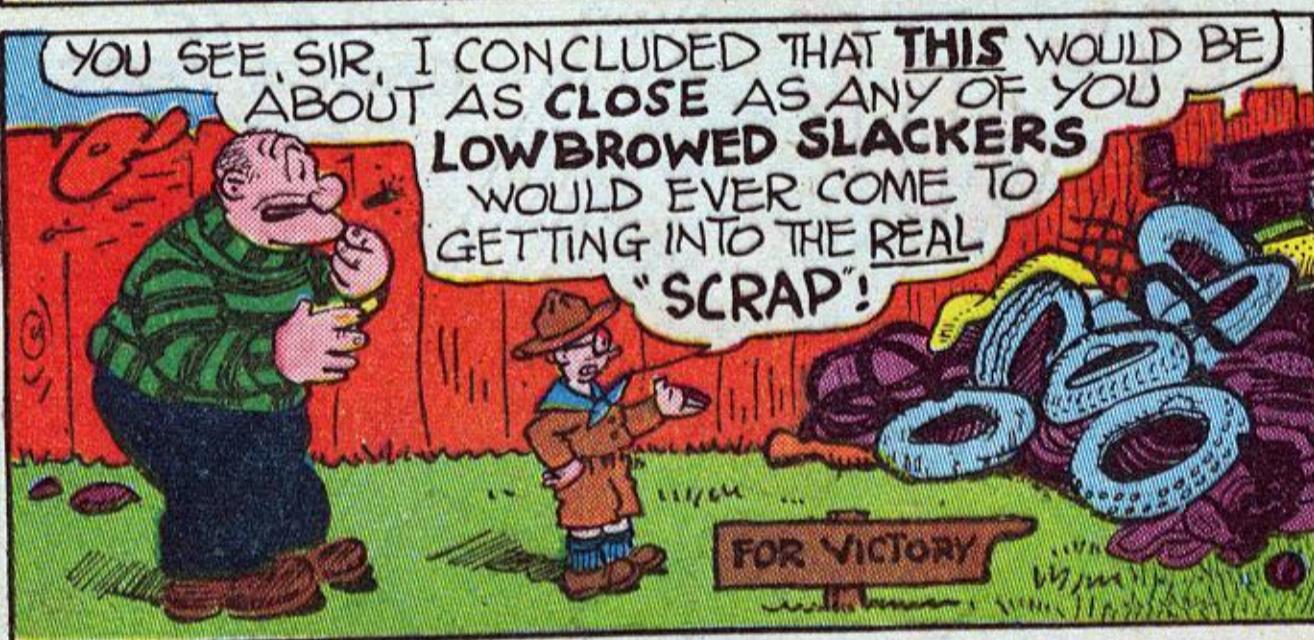
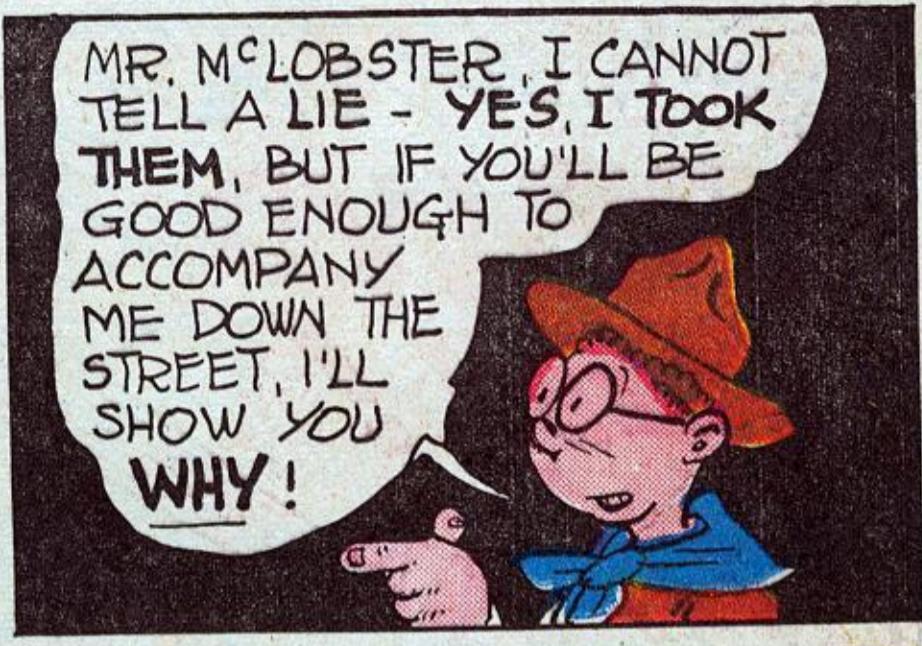
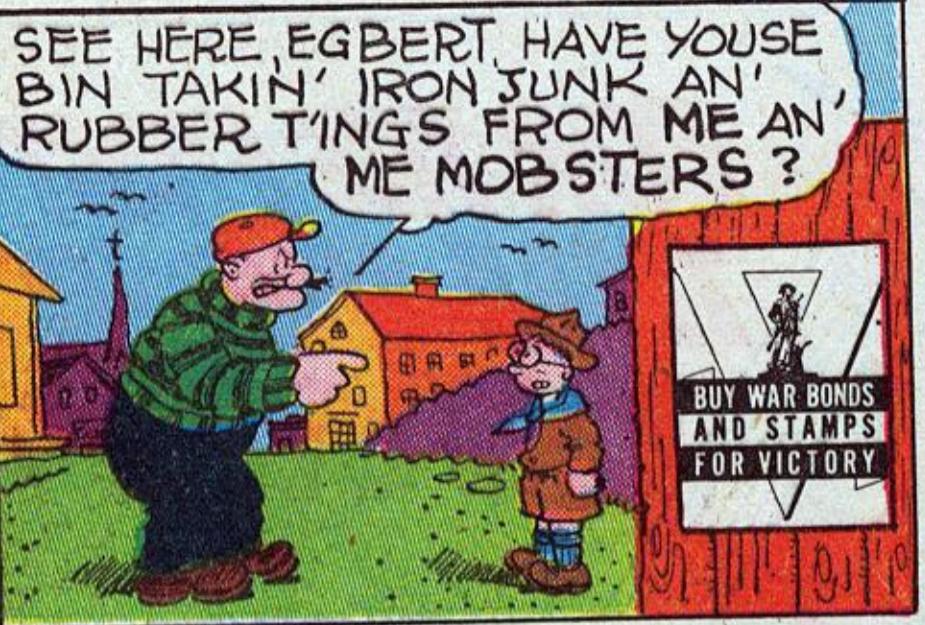


GEE, I T'INK ALL DESE
YOUNG MUGGS IS TRYIN'
TER KID ME ABOUT DESE
"POIFECT CRIMES" !!









**BRAND
NEW!**

**FOR THE FIRST
TIME UNDER
ONE COVER!**



**ALL YOUR
FAVORITE
CHARACTERS
FROM
ALL-AMERICAN,
FLASH AND
SENSATION
COMICS!**

96

PAGES

**ON
SALE
EVERYWHERE
DEC. 16TH**

OF BRAND NEW ADVENTURES OF
WONDER WOMAN • GREEN LANTERN • FLASH • GHOST PATROL • WILDCAT • RED, WHITE and BLUE • SCRIBBLY • BLACK PIRATE and MINUTE MOVIES!



BOYS AND GIRLS!

We have tabulated your votes as to how you like the ALL-FLASH novel idea and MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN, The Three Dimwits.

We discovered that while most of you like the Dimwits, there are as many of you who like the separate stories as well as the full-length novel.

So with the next issue we have planned a compromise which will not only satisfy all of you, but will be something that's never been done before in comic books!

TWO in One! That is, two 32-page novelettes featuring THE FLASH and THE THREE DIMWITS! Don't miss it!

The Editors



BOYS AND GIRLS - I'M ON THE RADIO NOW, FIVE DAYS A WEEK! CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND BLUE NETWORK STATION! (WRITE AND TELL ME HOW YOU LIKE IT!)

**FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
HOP HARRIGAN
EVERY MONTH IN
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS!**

HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

AF # 8

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 _____

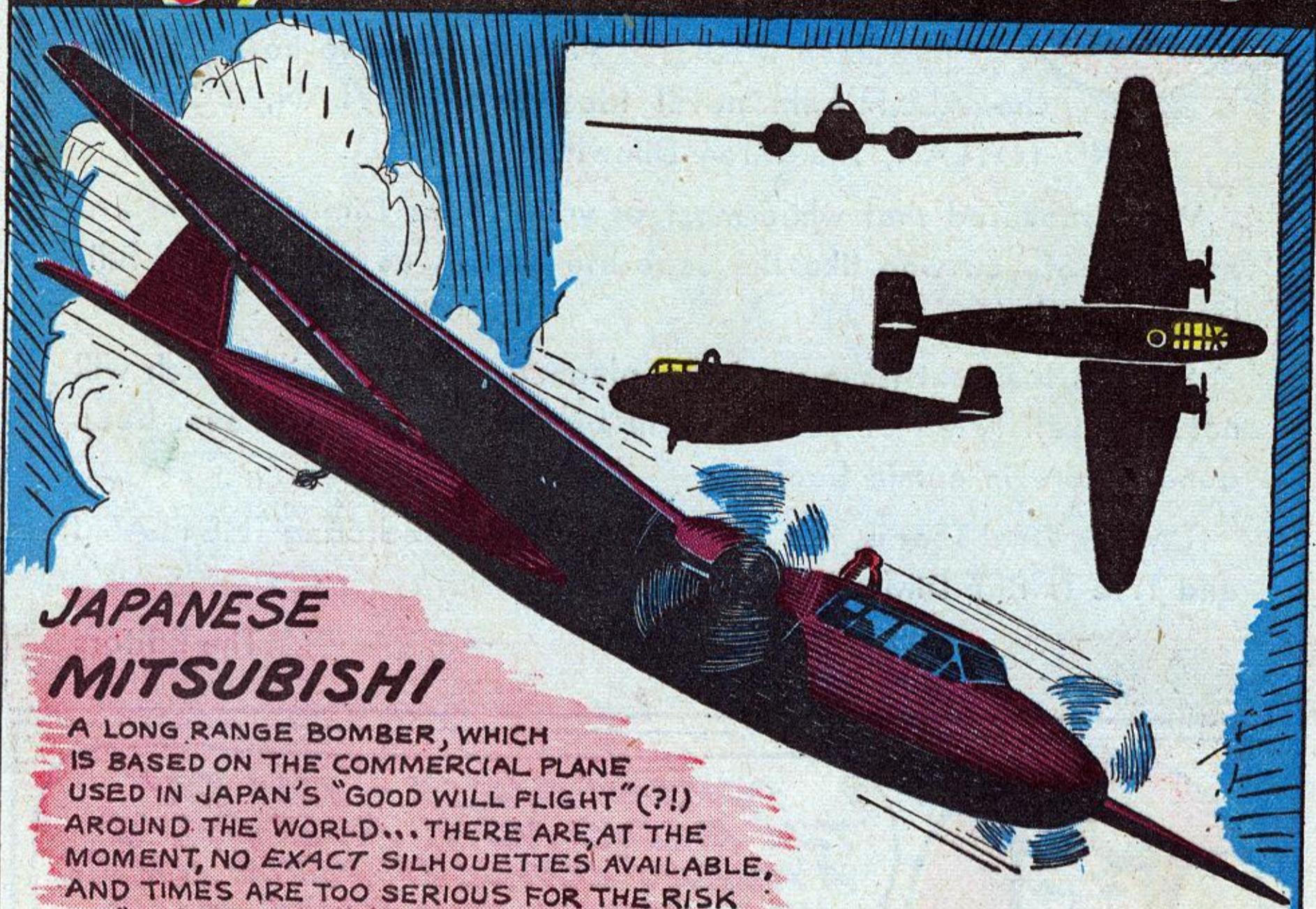
AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

HOW TO

Spot ^{THE PLANE} IN THE SKIES



JAPANESE MITSUBISHI

A LONG RANGE BOMBER, WHICH IS BASED ON THE COMMERCIAL PLANE USED IN JAPAN'S "GOOD WILL FLIGHT" (?) AROUND THE WORLD... THERE ARE, AT THE MOMENT, NO EXACT SILHOUETTES AVAILABLE, AND TIMES ARE TOO SERIOUS FOR THE RISK OF "GUESS WORK" DRAWINGS.

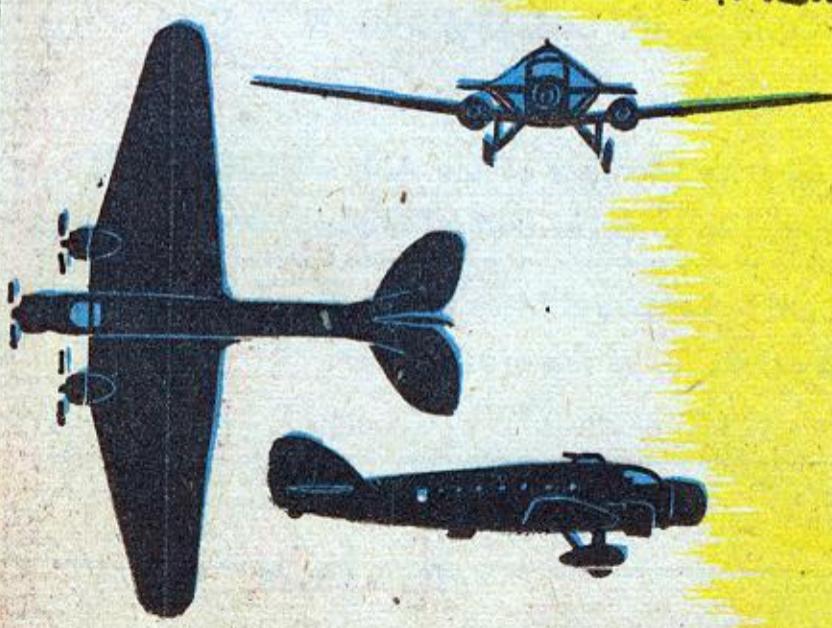
NOTE THE SLENDER FUSELAGE, SLEEK NOSE, AND DAYLIGHT BETWEEN FLAPS AND TRAILING EDGE OF WINGS.

ITALIAN SAVOIA-MARCHETTI-SM 81

THE "PIPISTRELLO" (BAT) BOMBER, SO-CALLED BECAUSE IT IS USED FOR NIGHT BOMBING. SOME ARE IN JAPANESE SERVICE.

WING SPAN 78' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", LENGTH 60 FT., WEIGHT LOADED 20,500 LB, MAX. SPEED 211 M.P.H., RANGE 931 MI., SERVICE CEILING 22,960 FT., 4 12 MM. MACHINE GUNS.

RECOGNITION POINTS: 3 MOTORS.. FIXED UNDERCARRIAGE... NOTE SHAPE OF TAILPLANE.



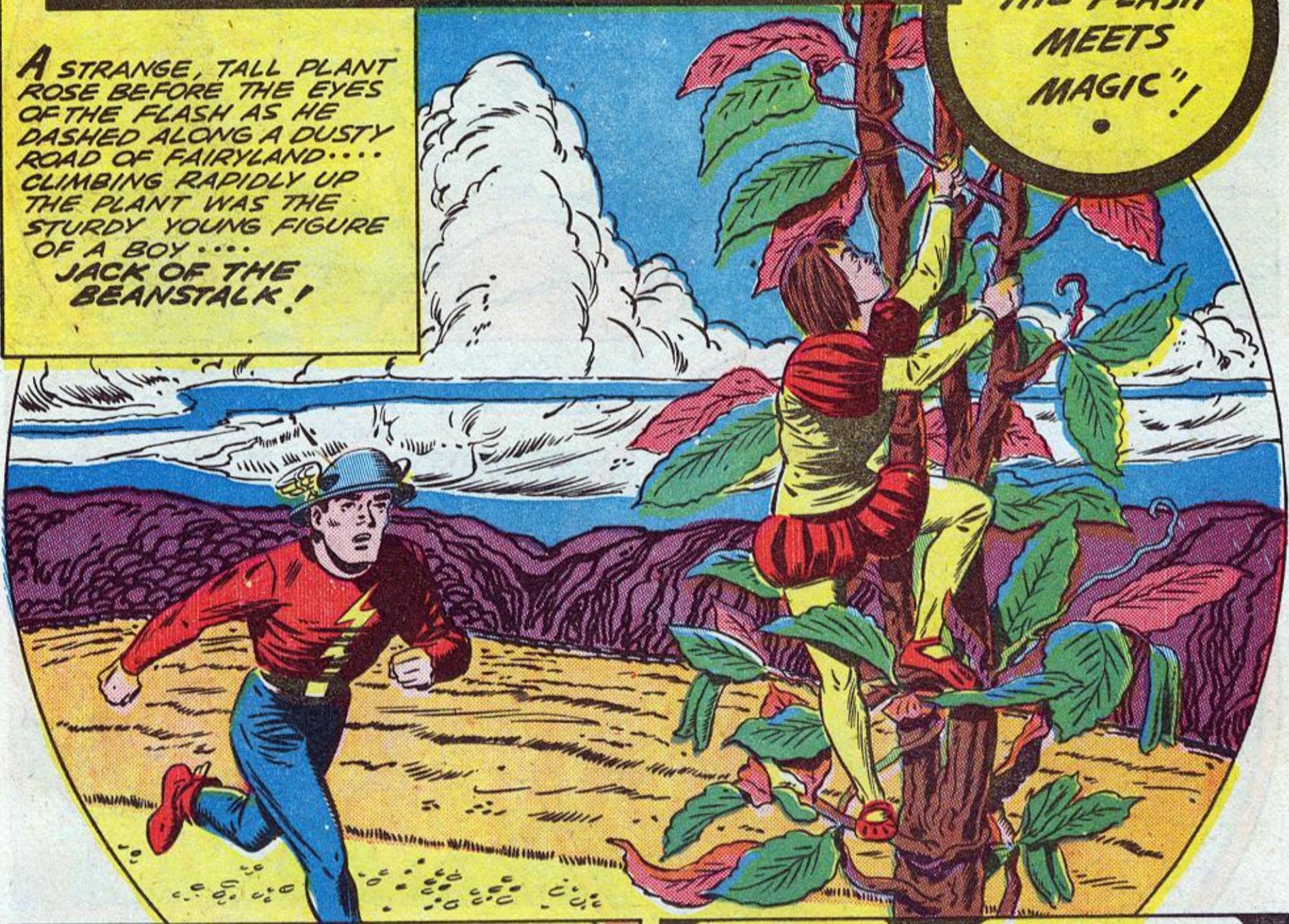
The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

A STRANGE, TALL PLANT ROSE BEFORE THE EYES OF THE FLASH AS HE DASHED ALONG A DUSTY ROAD OF FAIRYLAND.... CLIMBING RAPIDLY UP THE PLANT WAS THE STURDY YOUNG FIGURE OF A BOY JACK OF THE BEANSTALK!

CHAPTER - THREE -
"THE FLASH MEETS MAGIC!"



AS THEY REACHED THE TOP OF THE BEANSTALK, THEY FOUND A STONE LEDGE...

FROM THAT HEIGHT, THE FLASH COULD LOOK OUT OVER ALL OF FAIRYLAND!

THAT'S ODD.
I DON'T HEAR HIS, "FEE, FI, FO,
FUM!"

MAYBE
HE'S
SLEEPING?

I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS!
NOT A
THING!

AND MY GIANT ISN'T
HERE, EITHER! NOW
WHERE CAN HE BE?
THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
I'M SUPPOSED TO
FIGHT HIM HERE!

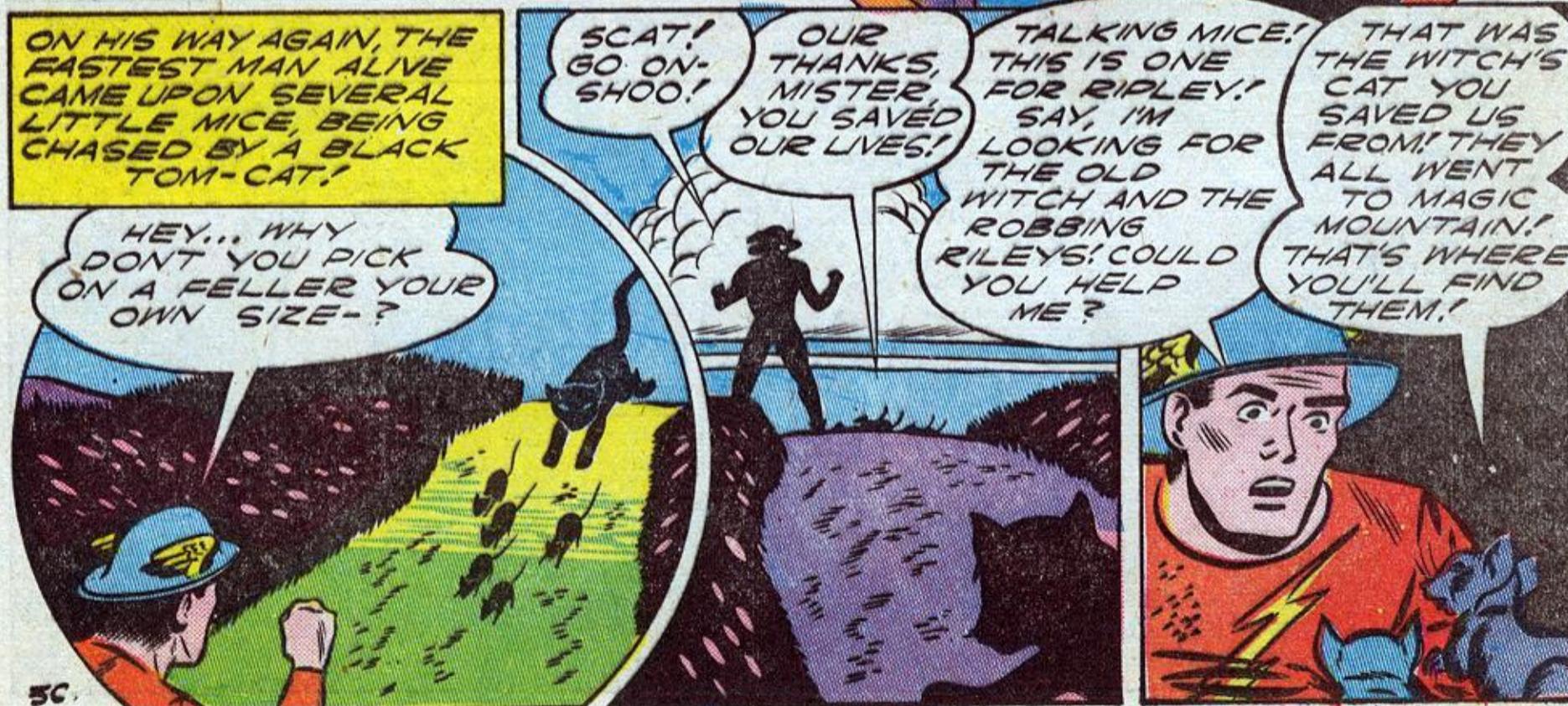
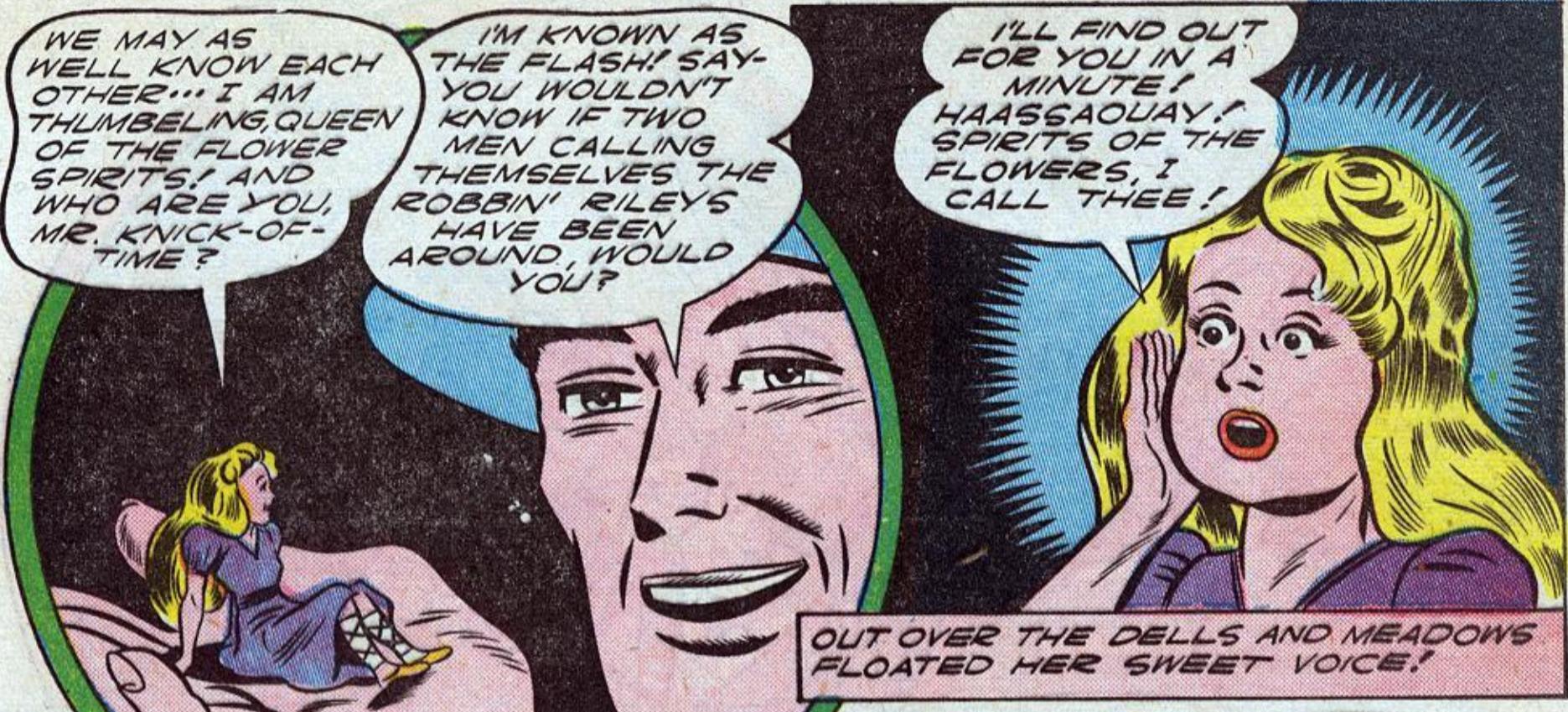
IN THE THIN, CLEAR AIR, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE LOOKED ACROSS MILES AND MILES - AND SAW A STRANGE SIGHT!

IT WAS THUMBELING,
QUEEN OF THE FLOWERS!
SHE HAD LOST HER
BALANCE, AND WAS
FALLING!

IF I'M TO SAVE
HER, I'VE GOT TO
MOVE FASTER THAN
I EVER MOVED IN
MY LIFE!

YOU
SAVED
ME!

AND
JUST
IN THE
NICK
OF
TIME,
TOO!



"ABOUT THIS TIME, WINKY, BLINKY
AND NODDY WERE HAVING SOME
MIGHTY TOUGH GOING..."

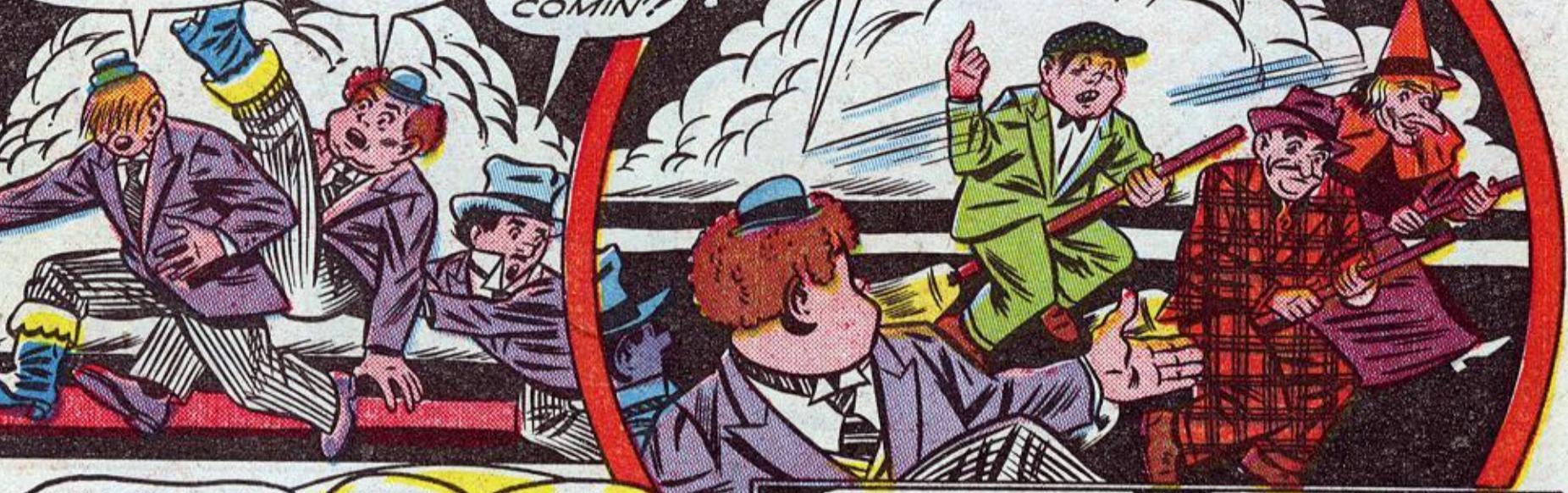
"WHEW, DIS
IS AWFUL!
I CAN'T
BREATHE!"

"WHO
CAN,
YA
DOPE!"

"HEY,
GUYS!
LOOK
WHO'S
COMIN'!"

"HEY,
HOW'S
ABOUT
A
RIDE?"

"IT'S
WINKY!
SURE,
COME
ON,
GUYS!"



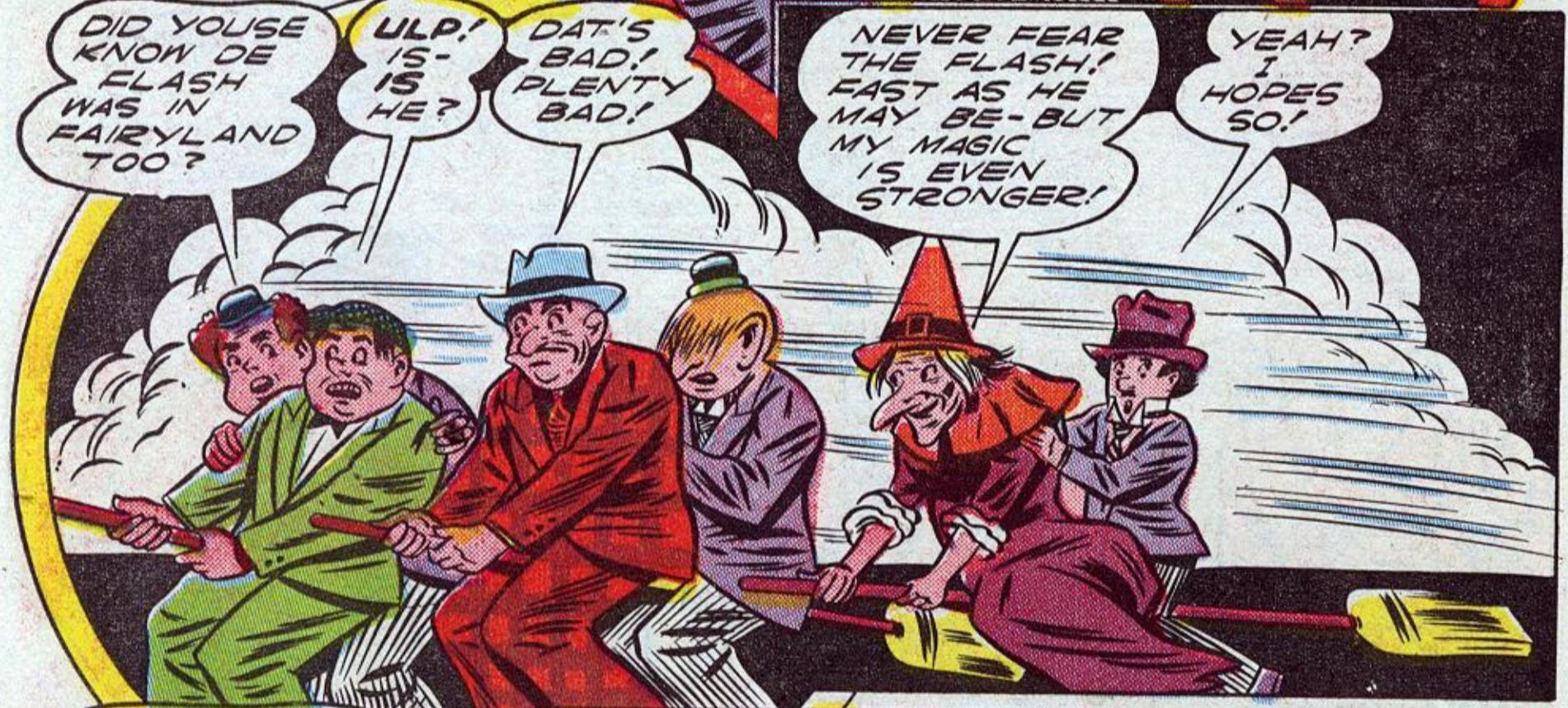
"DID YOUSE
KNOW DE
FLASH
WAS IN
FAIRYLAND
TOO?"

"ULP!
IS-
IS
HE?"

"DAT'S
BAD!
PLENTY
BAD!"

"NEVER FEAR
THE FLASH!
FAST AS HE
MAY BE - BUT
MY MAGIC
IS EVEN
STRONGER!"

"YEAH?
I
HOPE
SO!"



"ENOUGH OF
THAT! COME, WE
MUST MEET
THE GIANTS
WHOM I HAVE
SUMMONED
HERE!"

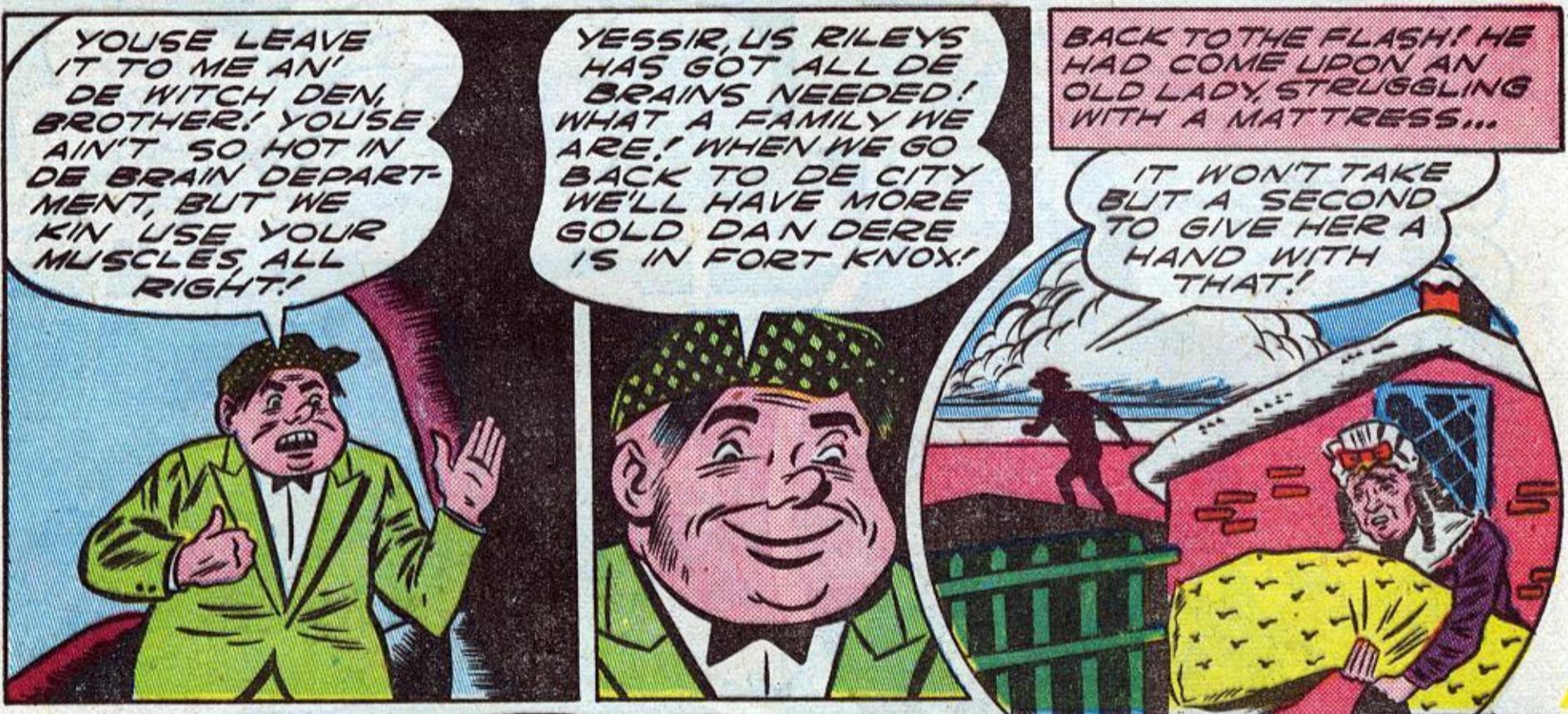
"THE CAVE OF THE GIANTS WAS DEEP IN THE
HEART OF MAGIC MOUNTAIN..."

"JEEPERS!
WHAT
MUSCLE-
MEN DEY'D
MAKE!"

"I'M
SURE
GLAD
DEY'RE
ON OUR
SIDE!"

"I
HAVE
CALLED
YOU HERE,
GIANTS, TO
HEAR MY
PROPOSAL!"

"THEY ALIGHTED ON MAGIC
MOUNTAIN..."



AS HE TRAVELED LIKE THE WIND,
THE FLASH DIDN'T KNOW JUST HOW
MUCH OF A HELP MOTHER FROST
WAS TO BE TO HIM, LATER ON...

SHE WAS
NICE TO OFFER
TO HELP ME, BUT
WHAT CAN AN
OLD LADY DO?

AHEAD OF HIM, WINKY, BLINKY AND
NODDY WERE EXPLORING THE
MOUNTAIN...

HEY FELLERS,
LOOK! GARSH,
WHAT'S DAT?

IT'S A
VOLCANO,
YA
DOPE!

NODDY WAS RIGHT: IT WAS A VOL-
CANO, WITH BUBBLING, MOLTEN
LAVA AND FLAMES OF FIRE! THE
HEAT WAS TERRIFIC!

I'M- COFF-
COFF!-CHOKING
FROM THE
HEAT AND
THE FLAMES...!

YEAH,
LET'S
SCRAM!

HEY,
LOOK
AT
ALL
THE
FUNNY
PEOPLE!

QUEER,
AREN'T
THEY?

MY!
WHAT
AN ODD
LANGUAGE
THEY
SPEAK,
TOO!

COFF!
COFF!

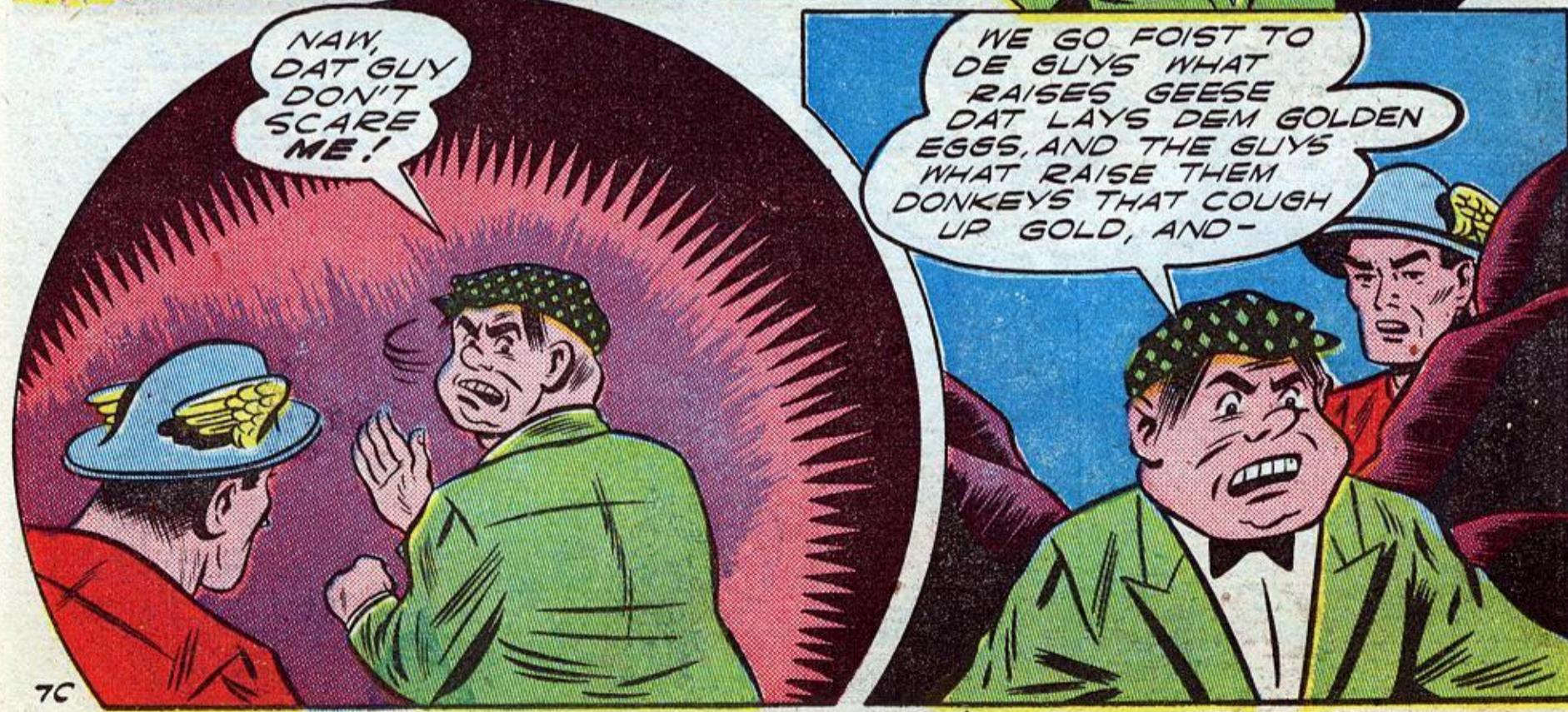
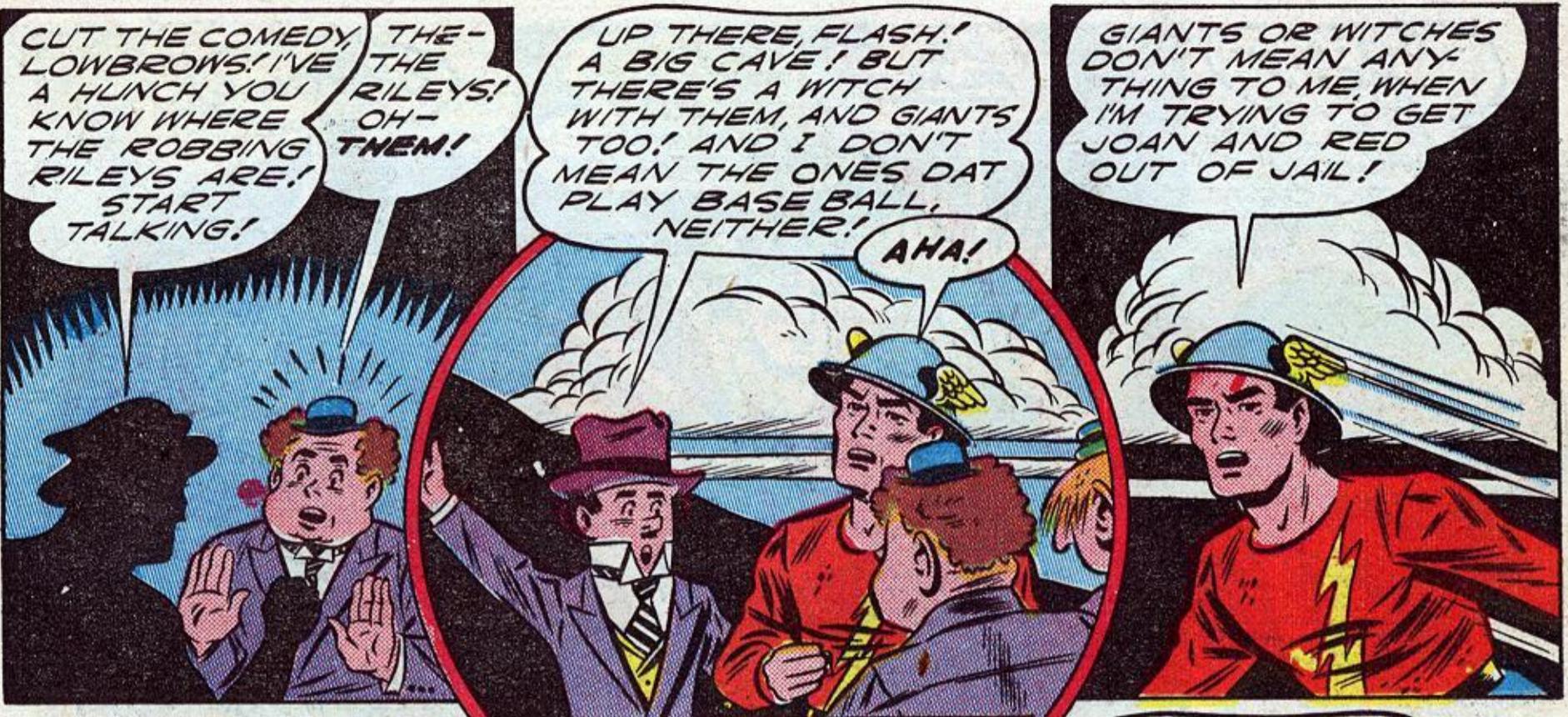
ATCHEEW!

AS HE CAME UP THE NARROW PATH
OF MAGIC MOUNTAIN, THE FLASH
HEARD WINKY SNEEZING...

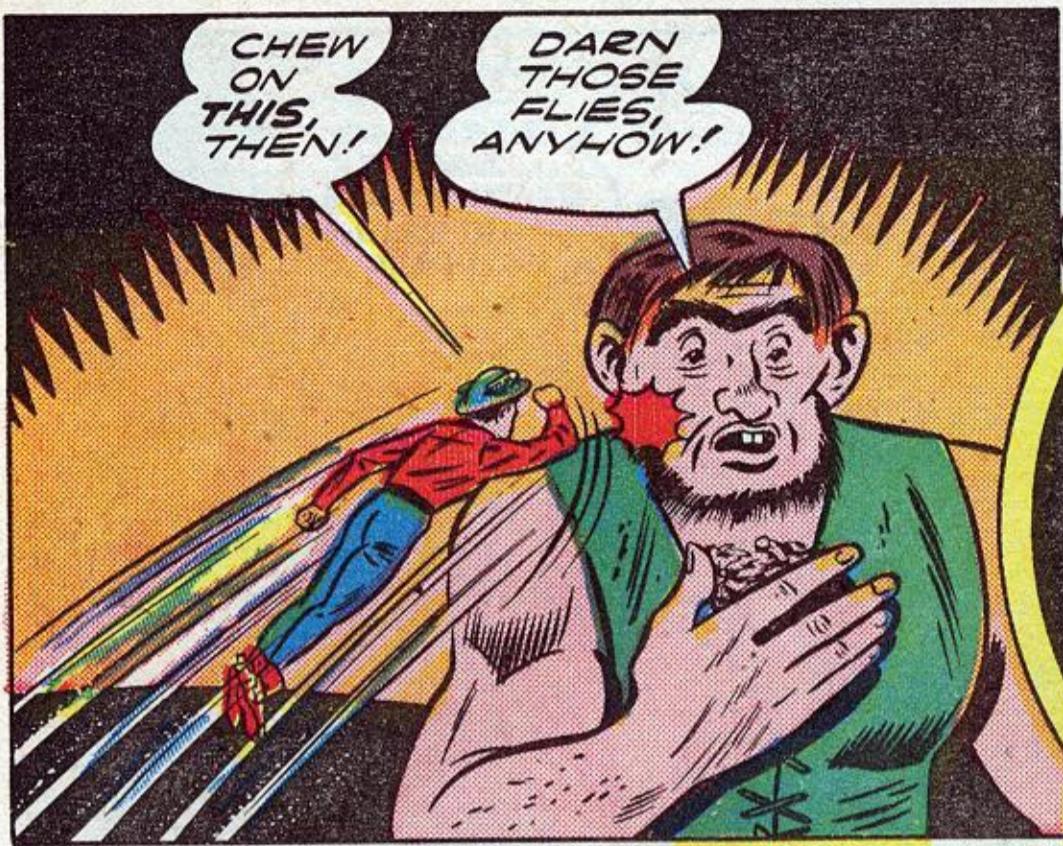
THAT NOISE...
IT SOUNDED
LIKE WINKY!

WELL! I
SEE YOU
GOT RID
OF YOUR
SEVEN
LEAGUE
BOOTS!

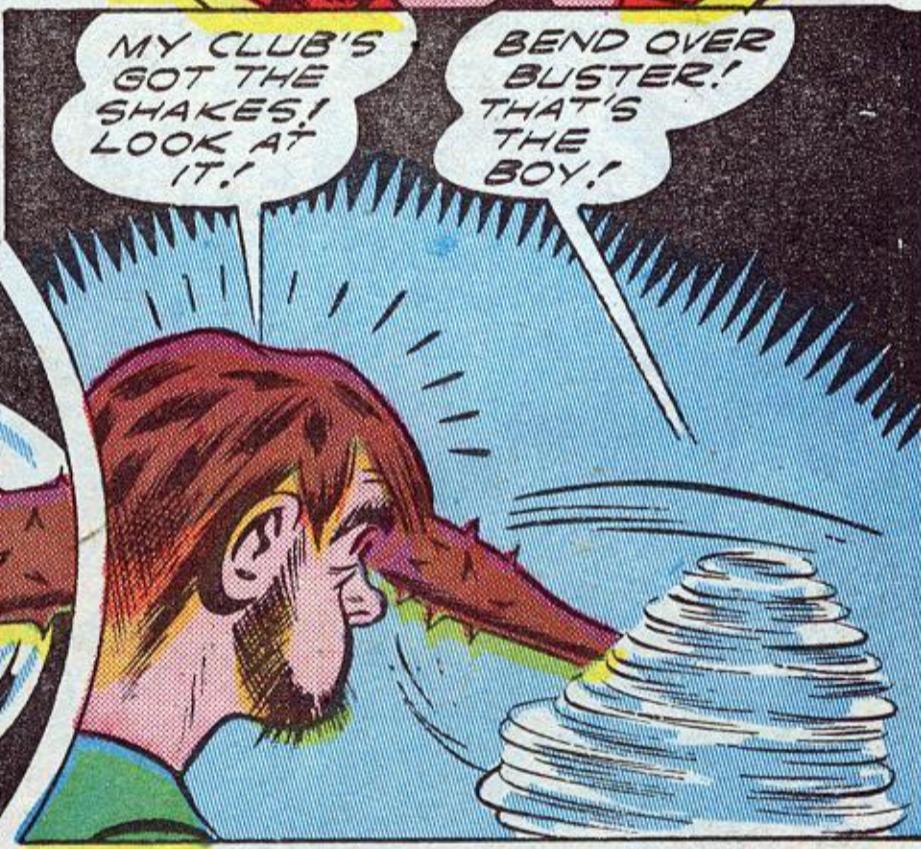
ATCHEW!
OHH...
HELLO...
COFF!-
FLASH!





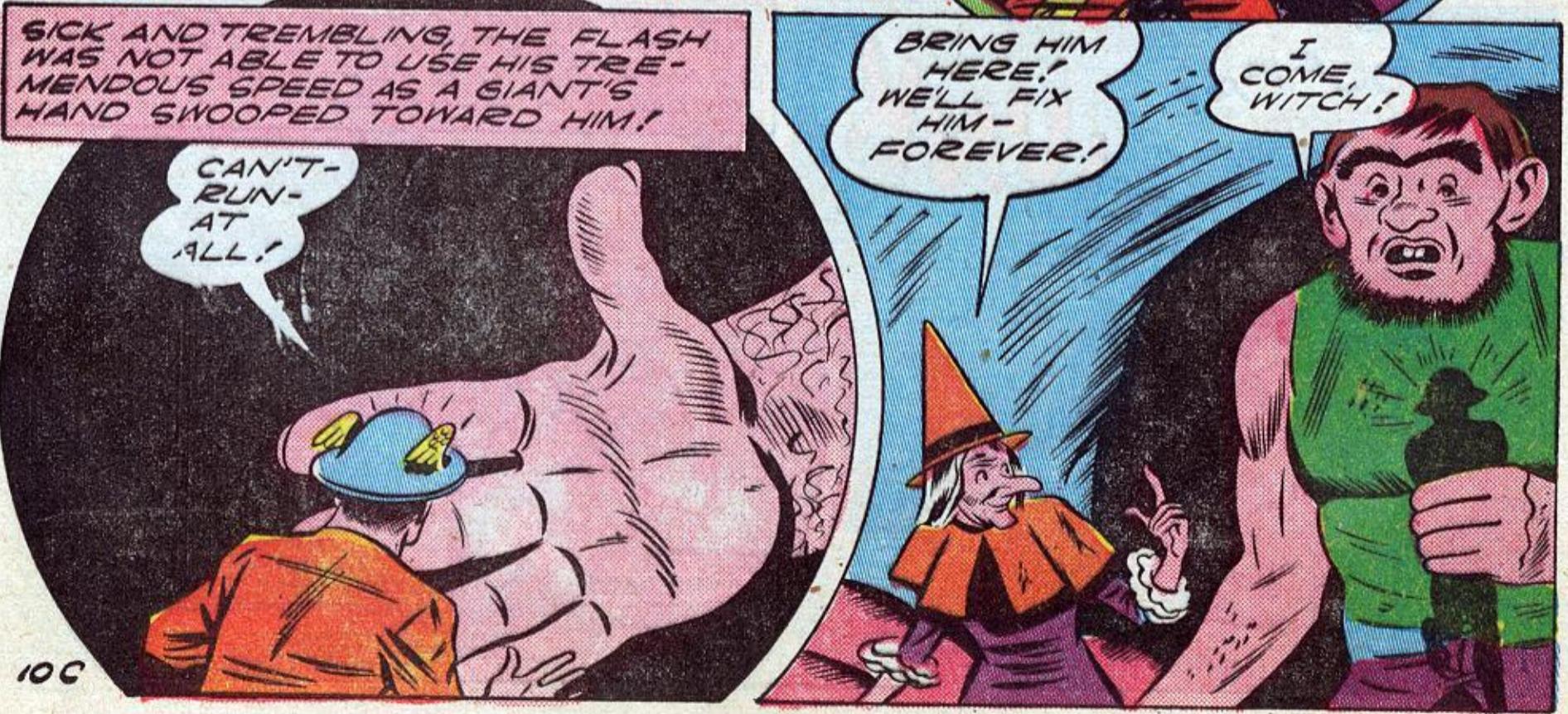


GRASPING ONE END OF THE GIANT'S HUGE CLUB, THE FLASH STARTED SPINNING MADLY...



AS THE REMAINING GIANT CAME UP TO INVESTIGATE THESE QUEER GOINGS-ON, THE FLASH BUILT HIMSELF A BONFIRE!





THE FLASH COULD HEAR THE OLD WITCH WEAVING A SPELL OVER A VINE NET SHE WAS FORMING...

VINES AND LEAVES,
WHOSE STRANDS
I LASH,
FORM A NET
TO HOLD THE
FLASH!

HE WAS SOON WRAPPED IN THE CLINGING STRANDS...

THAT'LL HOLD YOU,
MR. FLASH! IT'LL
HOLD YOU LONG
ENOUGH! HEE-
HEE- LONG
ENOUGH!

THEY CARRIED OUR HELPLESS HERO OFF TO THE FIERCE VOLCANO, AND ...

WHEN THE VOLCANO ERUPTS,
THERE WILL BE NO MORE FLASH!

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING,
DODGER-BAIT!

THEY LEFT HIM TO HIS FATE! AND NEVER HAD THE FLASH BEEN MORE HELPLESS! HANGING BY A VINE NET OVER WHICH A MAGIC SPELL HAD BEEN CAST, HE WAS BEING SLOWLY BROILED ALIVE!

MY SPEED CAN'T HELP ME AGAINST WIZARDRY!

DID - DID HE GETS YOUSE' TOO, WITCH?

NOT HIM! I'VE FIXED THE FLASH- FOREVER!

YOU SEE?
THERE HE IS!

ULP! I FEELS ALMOST SORRY FOR DE GUY!

I'LL GET AWAY- SOMEHOW!
YOU'D BETTER PUT PLENTY OF DAYLIGHT BETWEEN US- BECAUSE I'M COMING AFTER YOU!

SO GREAT WAS THEIR FEAR OF THE FLASH THAT LUMPS AND CRUSHER TOOK HIM SERIOUSLY!

HE'S COMIN'!

I'M GOIN'!
START REVOLVIN'
FEET!

YOU IDIOTS!
STOP CLOWN-
ING! WE HAVE
WORK TO DO!

CLOWNIN'? SAY,
LADY, DAT GUY-
OH! HE'S TIED,
AIN'T HE?

I'VE HOID
OF DAT GUY
BEIN'
TIED BE-
FORE -
AND HE GOT FREE!

OFF TO BEGIN THEIR RACKETEER-
ING WENT THE ROBBING RILEYS,
THE WITCH, AND THE GIANTS, LEAV-
ING THE FLASH ALONE!

HELPLESS, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE
SWUNG SLOWLY TO AND FRO, KNOWING
HIS HOURS WERE NUMBERED!

YOU KNOW,
I HAVE A
FEELING THE
FLASH IS
MAKING WONDER-
FUL PROGRESS!
HE'LL GET US
OUT OF HERE
REAL SOON!

I
SURE
HOPE
SO!

ME-OW
TOO!

PoOR JOAN! SHE
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
AGONIES HER FLASH
WAS SUFFERING! IF
SHE HAD, SHE
CERTAINLY WOULD
HAVE BEEN SUFFER-
ING EVEN MORE
THAN HE WAS! IT
LOOKED AS THOUGH
EVIL HAD TRIUMPHED...
... BUT THIS IS NOT
THE END OF THE
STORY... THERE'S
MORE TO COME....
SO LISTEN...

DOIBY DICKLES, SPEAKIN':

HERE IT IS AGAIN, BOYS AN' GOILS! ANNUDDER COMPLETE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY FEATURIN' ME AN' ME PAL, **GREEN LANTERN**, FIGHTIN' DE AXIS IN DE DESERT, ON DE SEA, AN' IN DE AIR!!

DON'T MISS IT !!

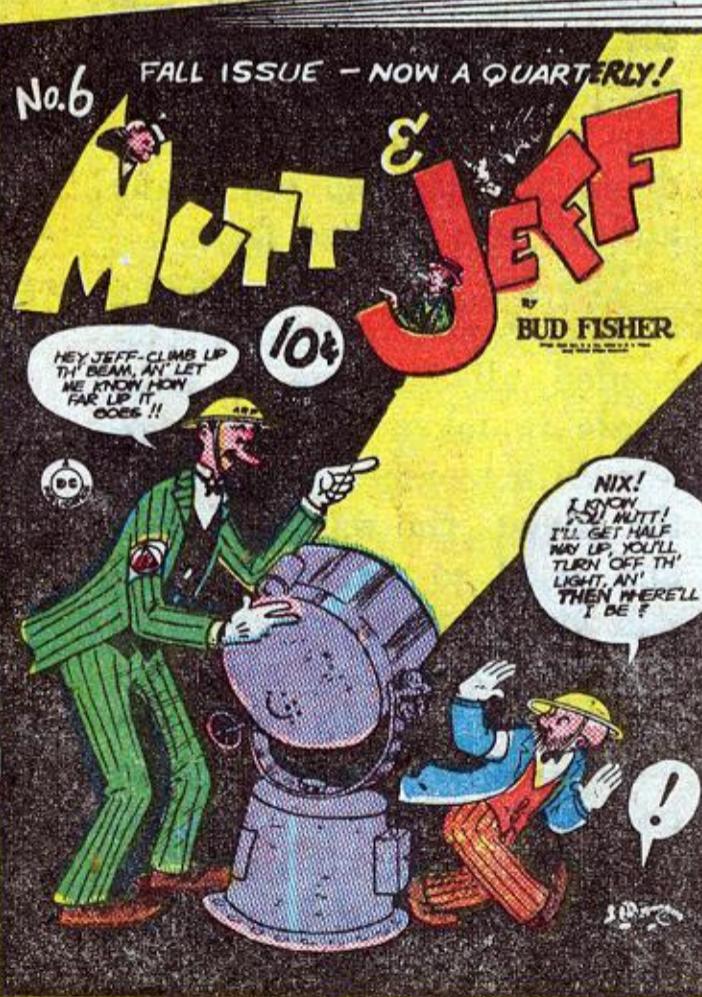


NOW ON SALE
EVERWHERE!

WELL, JEFF,
WE MADE IT!
STARTING WITH
THIS NEXT BIG
ISSUE,

MUTT + JEFF

BECOMES A
QUARTERLY!



SAY, THAT MEANS
WE COME OUT
ON THE STANDS
EVERY THREE
MONTHS FROM
NOW ON! WOW!
NOW WE'LL HAVE
TO BE FUNNIER
THAN EVER TO
DESERVE SUCH
POPULARITY!

NOW ON SALE
EVERWHERE!

DECOYS...MADE IN JAPAN

Another Hop Harrigan Story

Based on the Strip by JON L. BLUMMER now
appearing monthly in All-American Comics

THERE washed ashore on Moa Island one day, a Jap Zero fighter plane, with the lone Nip aboard "dead as a herring."

At the hidden airfield on the Timor Sea island Hop Harrigan and his flying buddy, Tank Tinker, looped a length of stout rope around the plane's struts and hauled it ashore with a jeep.

"This Zero is just what I've been looking for, Tank!" However, Hop eyed the Nip with forefinger and thumb pinched to his nose. "But we can do without the dead rat in the cockpit. His ancestors will never take him back if he doesn't lose that smell. Whew!"

"Yeah, Hop, this is what we've been looking for all right. A real honest-to-gosh decoy . . . made in Japan."

Two days later while Tank with three ground crew men watched from the edge of the jungle, a lumbering Mitsubishi bomber droned overhead. It circled like a ponderous buzzard, observing below on the small airfield chopped out of the lush jungle, a figure of a man waving frantically beside a Zero fighter. The early morning sun shone brightly and plainly upon the 'rising sun' lacquered on the wings. It was the perfect decoy.

Hop grinned as he heard the big bomber take reduced throttle and slip in for a land-

ing, for he was the man on the ground doing all the waving. But he was worried. That was a small airfield. Would the Nip bomber pilot be good enough to set her down without over-running the field. Hop wanted that bomber in working order. "No smashee!" Hop yelled, confident of not being heard above the noise of the whirling props, "me wantee, good shapee . . . you runty Nipponeese rutabaga!"

The Nip was good. He braked to a halt ten feet from the first zapote tree at the jungle's edge. But what he didn't know was that his ship had stopped only twice that distance from an American reception committee. As the Nip crew opened the bomber doors and stepped out, Tank and his men rushed them.

The big red head, waving a tommy gun, promptly persuaded all but one to hoist digits in token of surrender. The fifth member was still in the plane. He was a gunner and tried to swivel the tail gun. But Hop, approaching on the run, took quick aim with his side arm and let drive. His bullet creased the Jap's funny bone, but that Nip happened to be a sour puss. It just didn't get a laugh out of him but he did hop down off his perch right quick and joined the others shooting their cuffs for more altitude!

After that successful decoy-

ing of one of the Jap's largest bombers, Hop really got ambitious.

"Tank, old wind sock, I've always wanted to see the inside of one of those gargantuan Wawanishi flying boats! They say they are even larger than our PBY's! Say, if we could decoy one of those babies we'd really have something. Now that we have two dead ducks to use as bait maybe we can snare one of 'em!"

"Well, as long as we're marooned here on account of our own crash landing in the hills back there, we might just as well garner us a half dozen or so of these Nips while we're waiting for repairs to be made. Personally, I like these Mitsubishi's. They look like ready money!"

"Oh, you do, do you," Hop grinned at his partner, "well, we'll set the stage and see what falls in the net. The bomber on the beach; the Zero on the airfield. Decoys! Around and around she goes and where she stops, nobody knows!"

But it was a Wawanishi boat that finally fell into the clever net that Harrigan and Tinker set for the Nips. Ten crew members joined the Mitsubishi bomber crew prisoners under the watchful guardianship of the ground crew men.

"Lt. Harrigan, sir!" it was the radio man who had just approached on the run. "I've

just been in communication with our base. The plane that left with gear to repair our ship, has been shot down. The Japs have assembled a tremendous fleet off Formosa with four carriers and fighter protection. They said we should stay here until further notice and expected to get another plane thru as soon as possible."

"Hear that, Tank?" Hop looked quizzically at his flying partner. "Any ideas?"

"Right! I believe you must guess what it is, too!"

"You bet I do!" exclaimed Hop. "Com'n fella; no time to lose!"

The two flyers tumbled aboard the huge Wawanishi flying boat riding at anchor a dozen yards off shore. The Nip craft held a complete load in the bomb racks. Hop gunned the four motors and they crested the waves for a full mile before she rose over the brass-colored sea.

Two hours and forty-five minutes at top cruising and they spied the vaunted Jap fleet steaming slowly Southeast into the sun.

At fifteen thousand the Jap flagship looked like a long splinter with many chips about her on the water. Her signalman had already spotted the big Wawanishi with the rising sun insignia glinting on her wings. A sputter came thru the receiver. "Pay it no mind, Tank, they'll think the radio is out of commission. Before they realize what's happening we'll be over her at a thousand and then you drop every tar-nation bomb we're carrying. They won't fire on their own craft; that's what we're going to count on!"

Tank rubbed his mighty fists in anticipation and squinted thru the Jap bombsight. "Quite a rig, this," he told Hop, "but I guess it'll do at the lower altitude. Hold 'er the way she goes, Hop, I'm about ready to turn them loose!"

With a deafening roar the flyers dove at the Jap flagship. Then zoomed up as fast as the lumbering Wawanishi could get away. When the flyers looked back at their handiwork there was no need for words. They winked solemnly at each other, grinned and shook hands. The Jap flagship was on fire and already sliding her nose under the Yellow Sea. The attack by one of their own craft had temporarily stunned the Zero pilots. But now they came zooming upwards to knock the traitor out of the sky. But Harrigan and his partner had too much head-start. They froze the fighters out as they climbed to 28,000 feet. With no oxygen masks in the single seaters, they were quickly left behind. The two Americans straightened out and set a course for their base.

Back again to ten thousand feet they were startled by the presence of three Curtiss Tommyhawks on their tail. A stream of tracers sieved thru the Wawanishi. She caught on fire along the right wing! Hop and Tank, still gloating over the damage they had wrought upon the Jap navy, had entirely forgotten that they were now flying a craft plainly marked with the Rising Sun!

"Nothing left to do but bail out, Tank!" Hop's voice plainly showed his chagrin. How he ever expected to bring home the Wawanishi, unscathed, was

a point for much ribbing from his buddy.

Tank suddenly started bellowing from the interior of the cabin. "Hey, Hop! Those Japs only give the pilot a parachute. They let the others of the crew go down with the ship. A suicide squadron with the co-pilot taking over. You've got the only darn 'chute on board!"

The hungry flames were eating away the covering fast. Hop made a quick decision. "Alright, Tank, grip me around the middle and loop your lanky legs around mine. We'll make one 'chute do the work of two, that's all!"

The flyers bailed out of the doomed Wawanishi. The 'chute opened with a snap. It held . . . and so did Tank . . . for dear life. But not for long as he saw circling Tommyhawks. "Just to make sure they know who we are and don't start any machine-gunning . . ." he reached inside his voluminous shirt . . . "we'll just unfurl us a flag!"

There unfurled then, out of Tank's shirt, a four by six Star Spangled Banner. The circling Tommyhawks came in close and the pilots cruising by, waved at them.

Hop turned a puzzled grin down at Tank. "How come you happened to have that flag with you, old dog; it may have saved our necks!"

"Well, what day is it, dope?"

"June 14th . . . so what?"

"That's National Flag Day, that's so what. And just because I'm busy fightin' these yellow Nips, I ain't forgetting it either. No sir, Bud, I ain't forgetting what she stands for, neither!"

The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

CHAPTER
FOUR -

TALE'S
END!

TELL ME, BROTHER,
IS NOT THAT THE
FLASH, FRIEND
OF OUR QUEEN,
THUMBELING?

IT IS
HE!

HANGING FROM A
TREE-TRUNK OVER THE
INFERNO OF FLAME
AND LAVA IN THE
VOLCANO OF MAGIC
MOUNTAIN, THE
FLASH WAS HELPLESS
AGAINST THE SORCERY
IN THE VINES THAT
BOUNDED HIM....

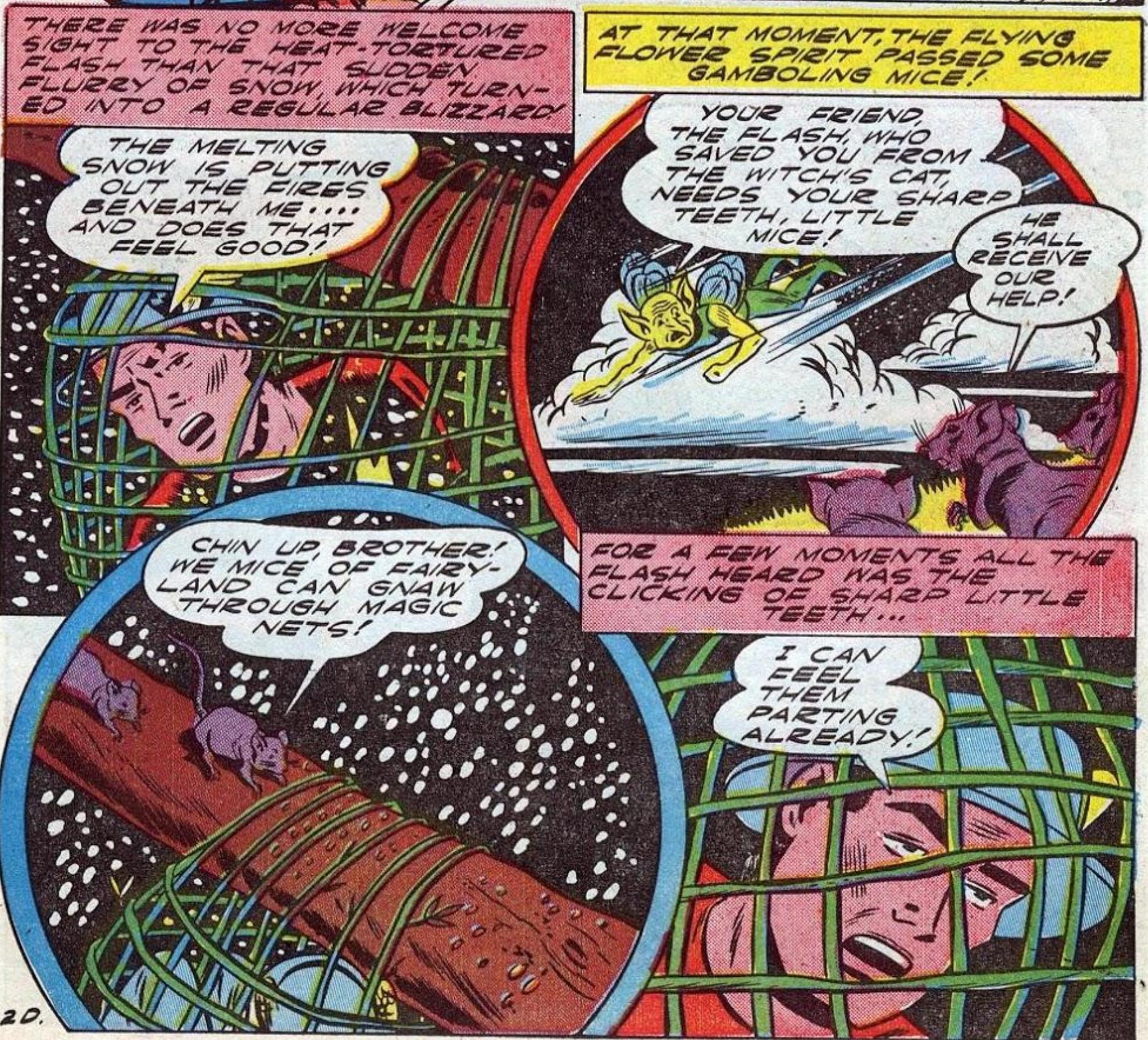
THEN... IN HIS
FEVERED MIND, HE
THOUGHT HE HEARD
VOICES IN THE
HOT AIR

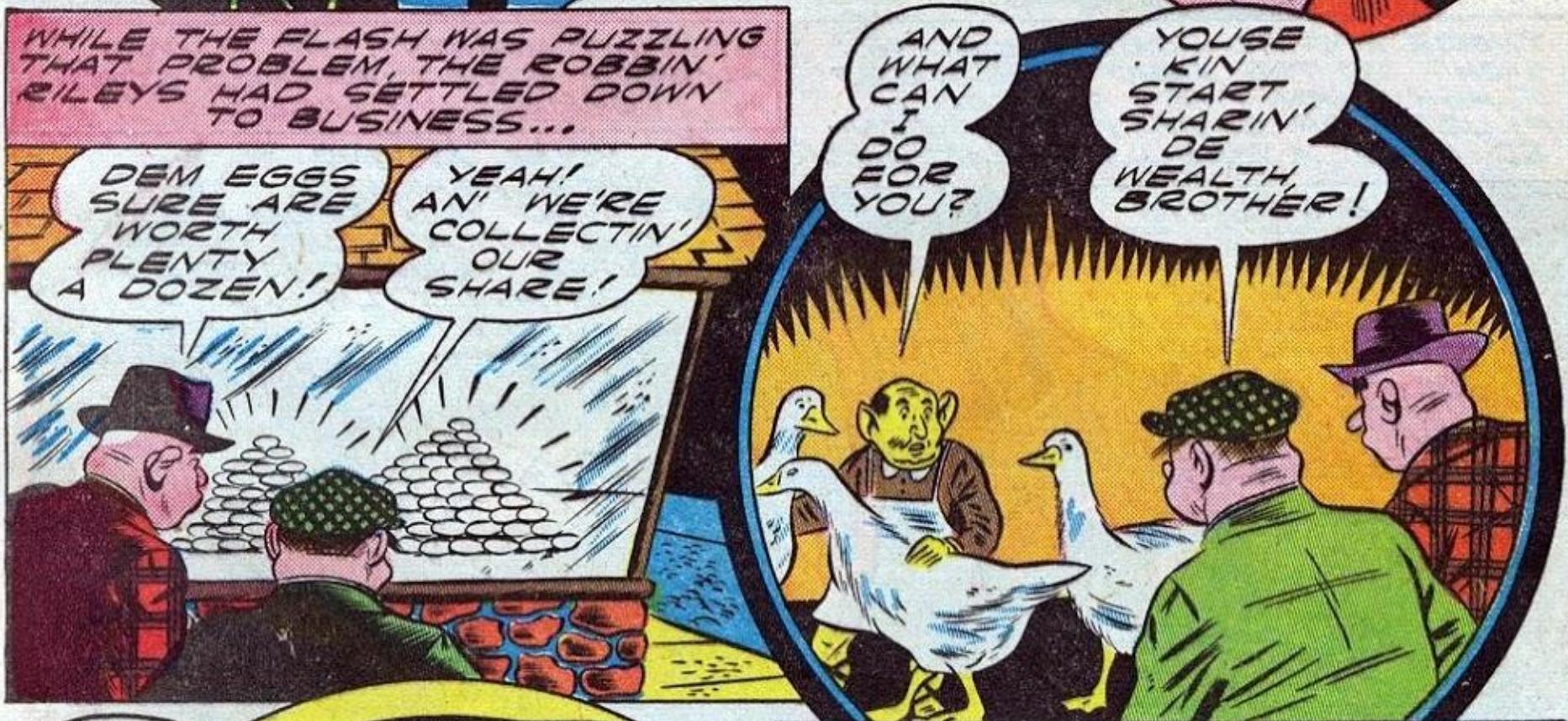
CAN WE HELP
YOU, BROTHER?
WHO BOUND
YOU OVER THE
FLAMING
PIT?

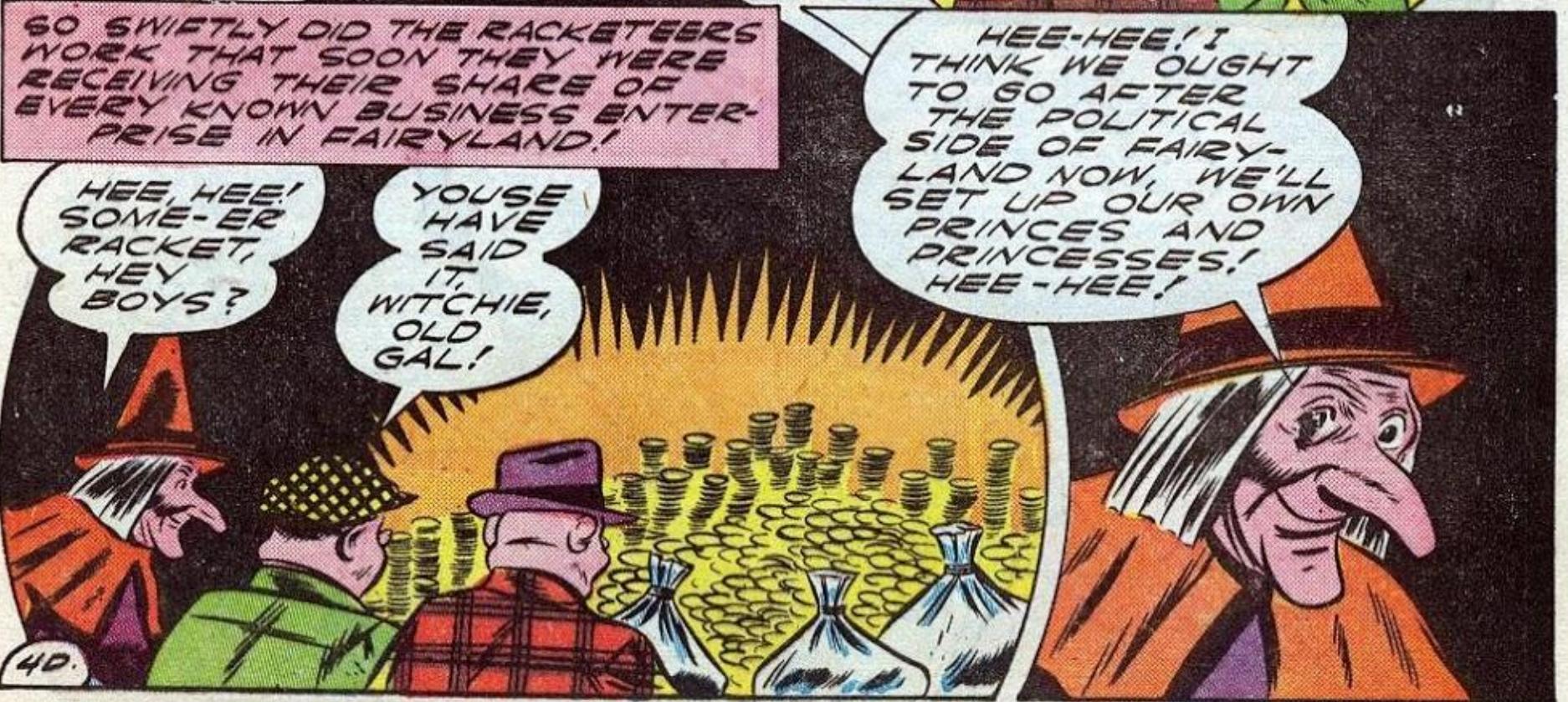
THE - THE
WITCH!
THESE VINES
ARE TAINTED
WITH HER
WITCHCRAFT!

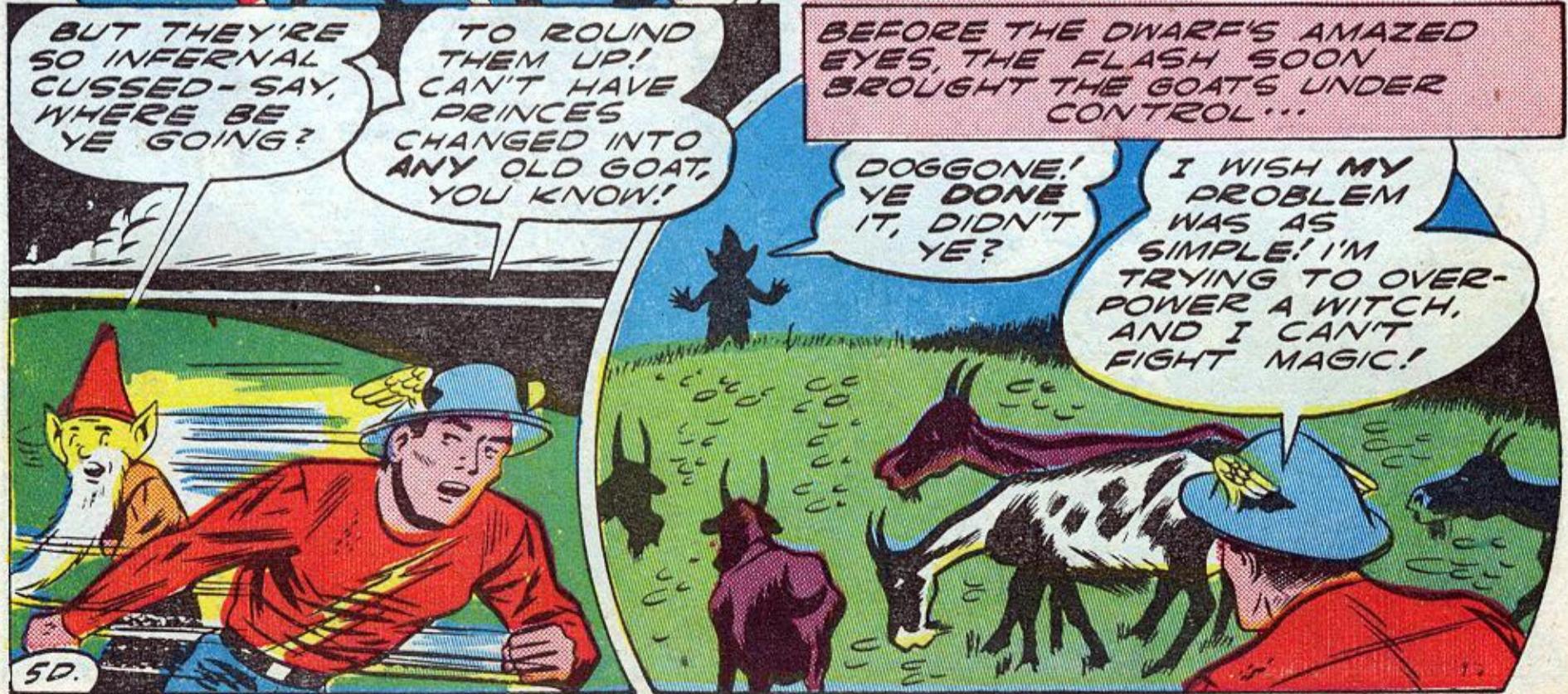
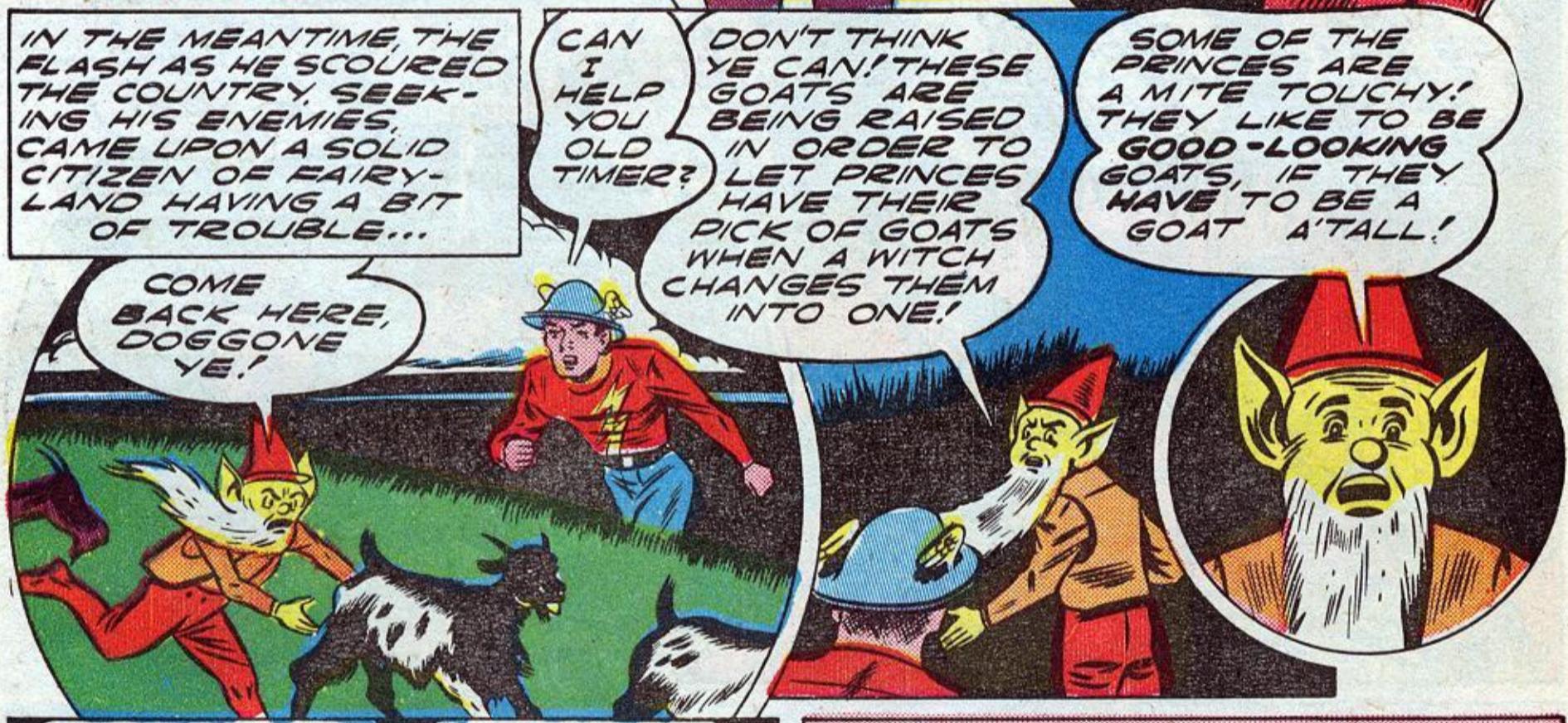
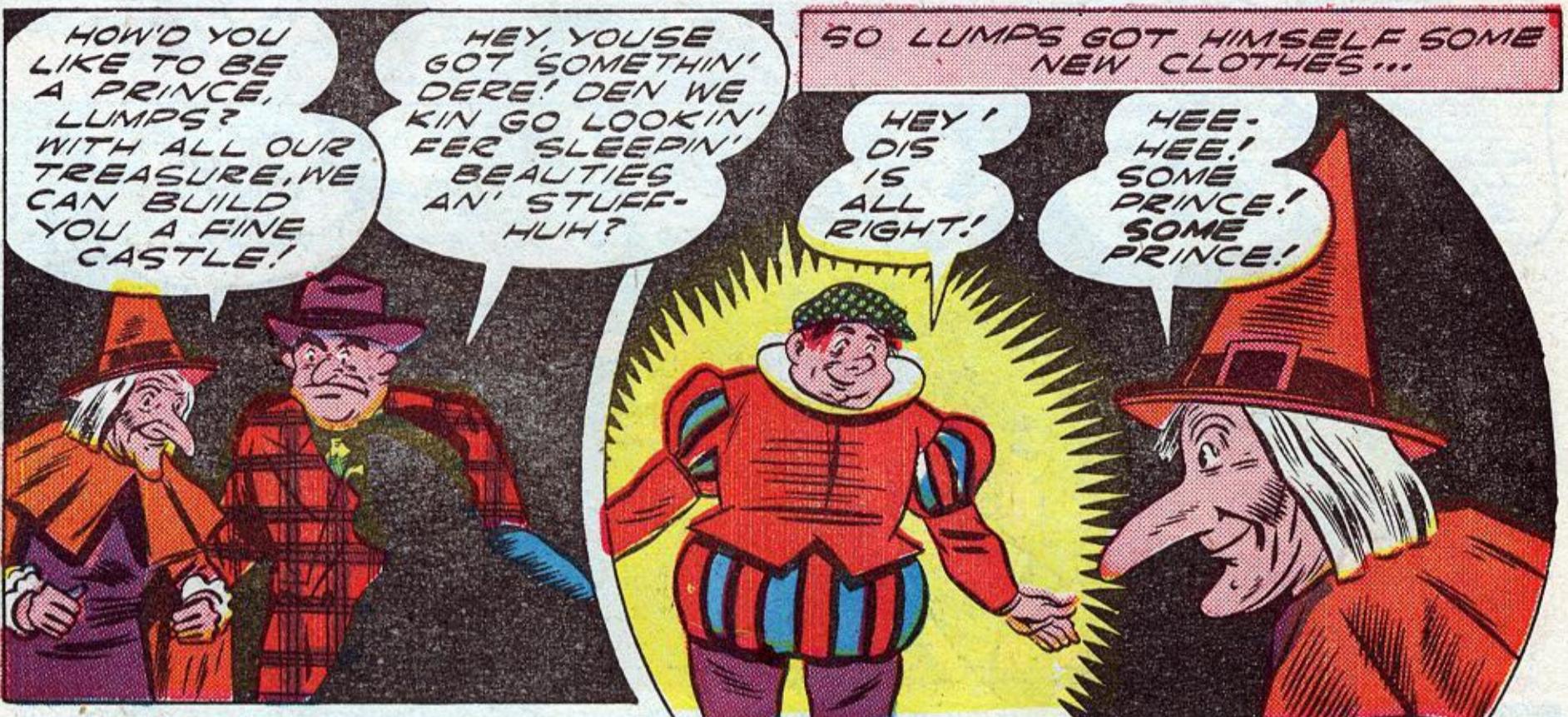
FEAR NOT,
FLASH!
I WILL FLY
AWAY AND
SEEK AID
FOR YOU!

AND I SHALL
BRING YOU
QUICK
RELIEF!







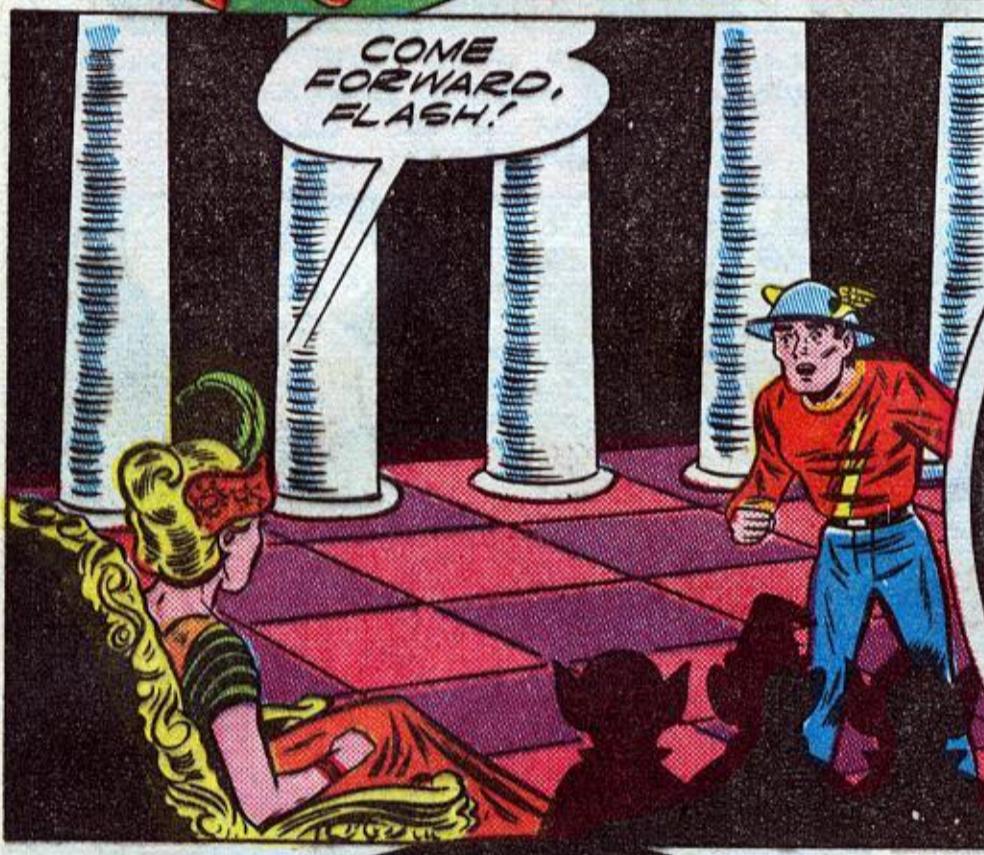


"IF THAT'S ALL YE NEED, I'LL HELP YE! GROUND ON WHICH I STAMP OPEN AND REVEAL THE RAMP!"

THIS SECRET RAMP OF STAIRS WILL TAKE YOU TO THE FAIRY GODMOTHER, WHO CONTROLS ALL THE GOOD SPIRITS!

THANKS A LOT, OLD TIMER!

GOOD LUCK TO YE!





MEANWHILE, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY WERE OUT COLLECTING "PROTECTION MONEY..."

HERE'S TOM THUMB'S HOUSE! WELL COLLECT HERE, TOO!

YEAH, HIS MOTHER MAKES SWELL PIES!
IS ALWAYS THINKIN' OF GRUB!
HMM! WHO AINT?

SNIFF-SNIFF!
POOR TOM!
HE'S RUN AWAY!

OH! SAY,
DAT'S TOO BAD!

BUT WE COME FER DEM PIES!

I-I COULDN'T BAKE ANY, WORRYING ABOUT HIM! HE'S GONE OFF - SOB-SOB- TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE BECAUSE WE'RE SO POOR!

SNIFFF... POOR, HUH?

BOO-HOO! BOO-HOO!

US WIT' SO MUCH DOUGH, AN' OTHER PEOPLE WIT' SO LITTLE!

IT'S A SHAME... SOB-SOB!

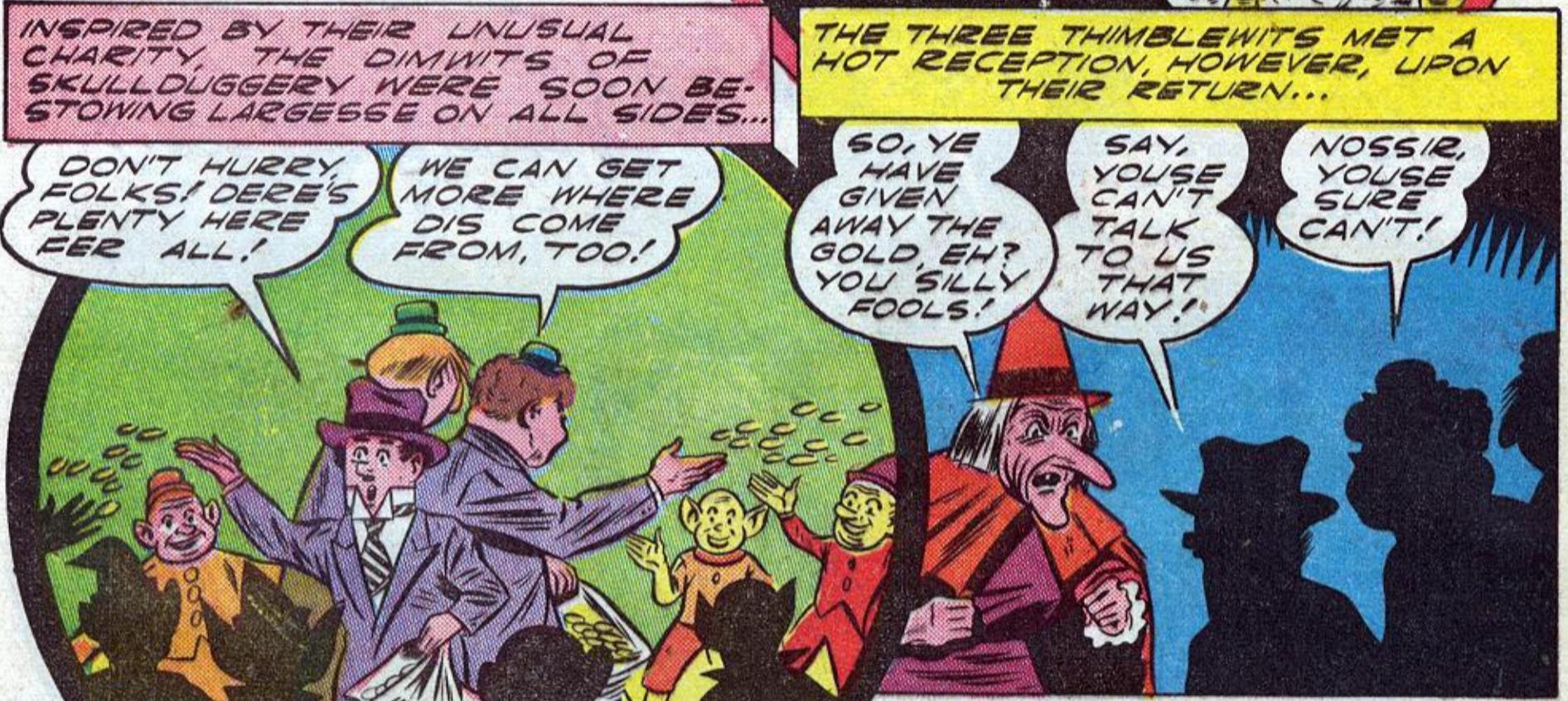
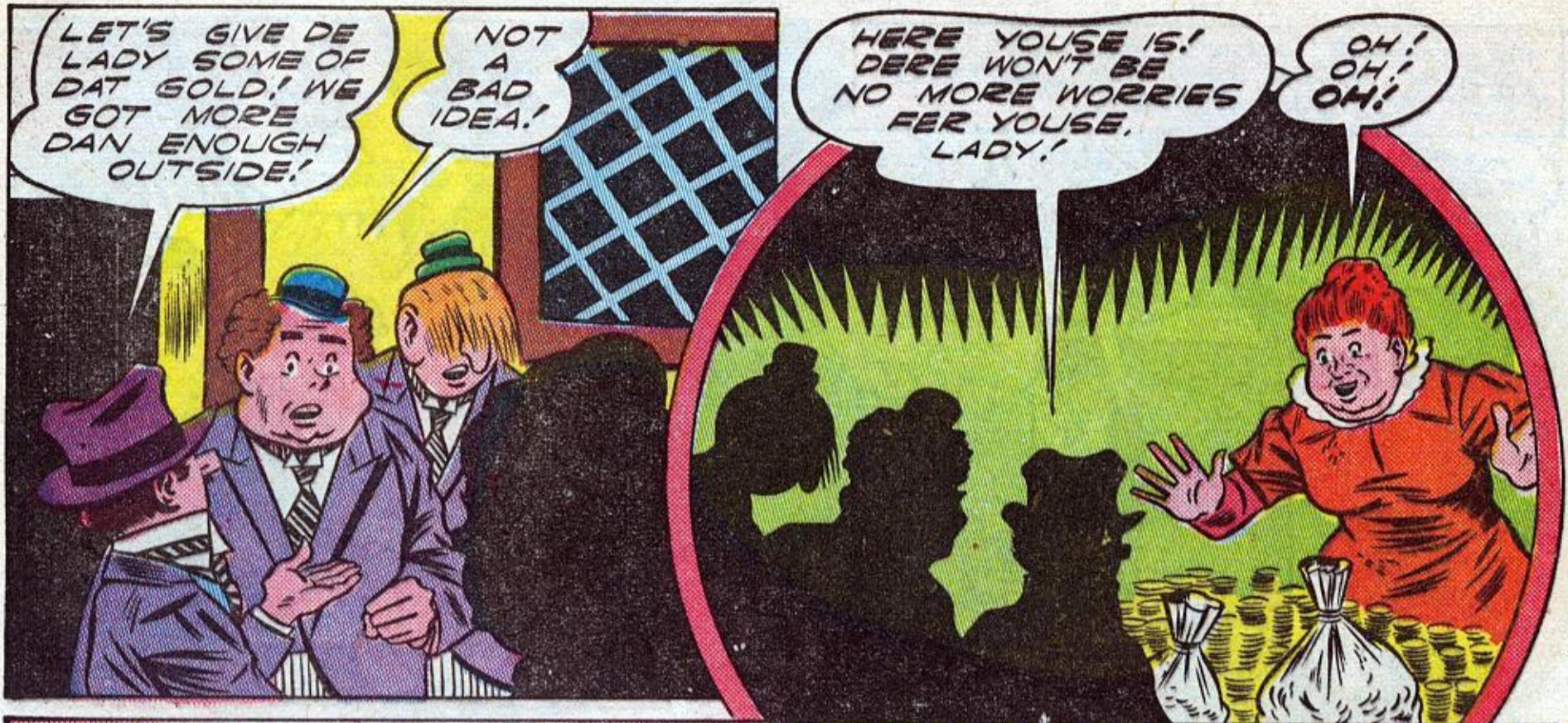
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, BOYS! AFTER ALL IT'S MY MISFORTUNE, NOT YOURS!

SAY, DAT'S RIGHT! WHAT'M I CRYIN' ABOUT!

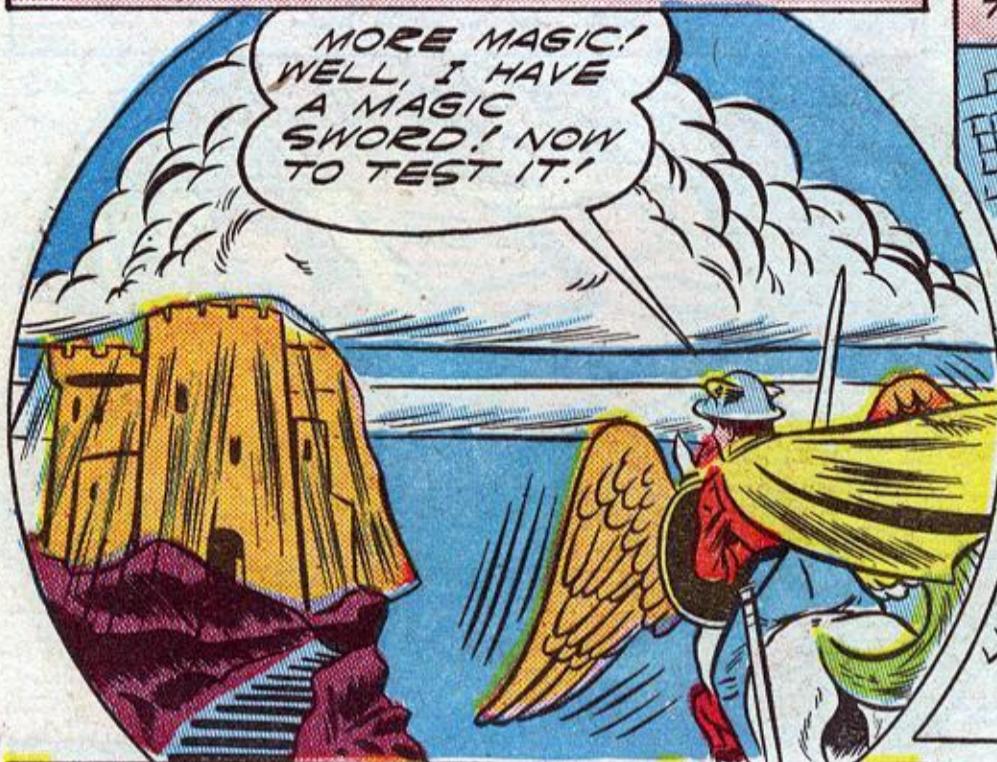
YA DUMB APE! AIN'TCHA GOT NO TENDER FEELIN'S? YOUSE SHOULD HELP DESE POOR UN-FORTUNATES!

YEAH, YA PENNY-PINCHER!

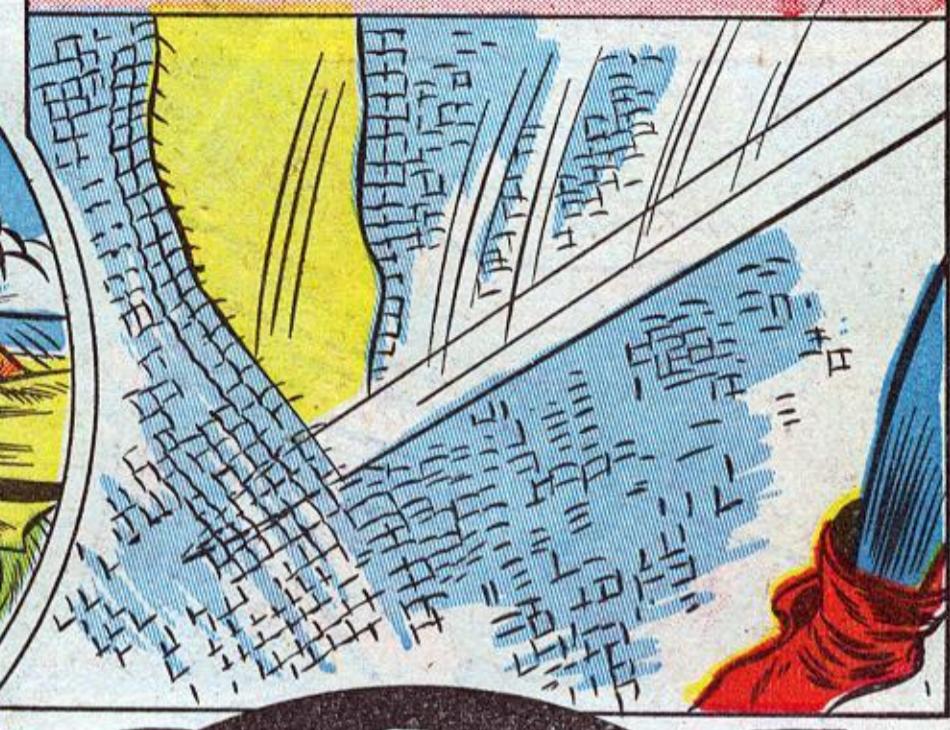
OUCH! HEY, FELLERS!



THE FLASH SEES A SHIMMERING VEIL HANGING OVER THE CASTLE...



WITH ONE SHARP, DOWNWARD STROKE, THE MAGIC BLADE CLEAVED THROUGH THE WITCH'S MANTLE....



BUT AS THE FLASH LIFTED HIS SHIELD, THE BROOMSTICK, WHICH HAD MAGICALLY CHANGED INTO HUNDREDS OF TINY SPEARS, CLANGED ON IT AND FELL AWAY...

AS THE FLASH PURSUED THE WITCH, HER EVIL CAT LEAPT AT HIM, ITS CLAWS DIGGING DEEP FURROWS ON HIS HAND ...

WHEW! I'D HAVE BEEN MINCEMEAT IF THEY HAD HIT ME!

OUCH!
THAT HURT!

I MUST NEVER BE HIT BY THAT SWORD, FOR IT IS GRAM, THE MAGIC BLADE, AND WOULD KILL ME!

YOU'VE LIVED YOUR LAST, WITCH!

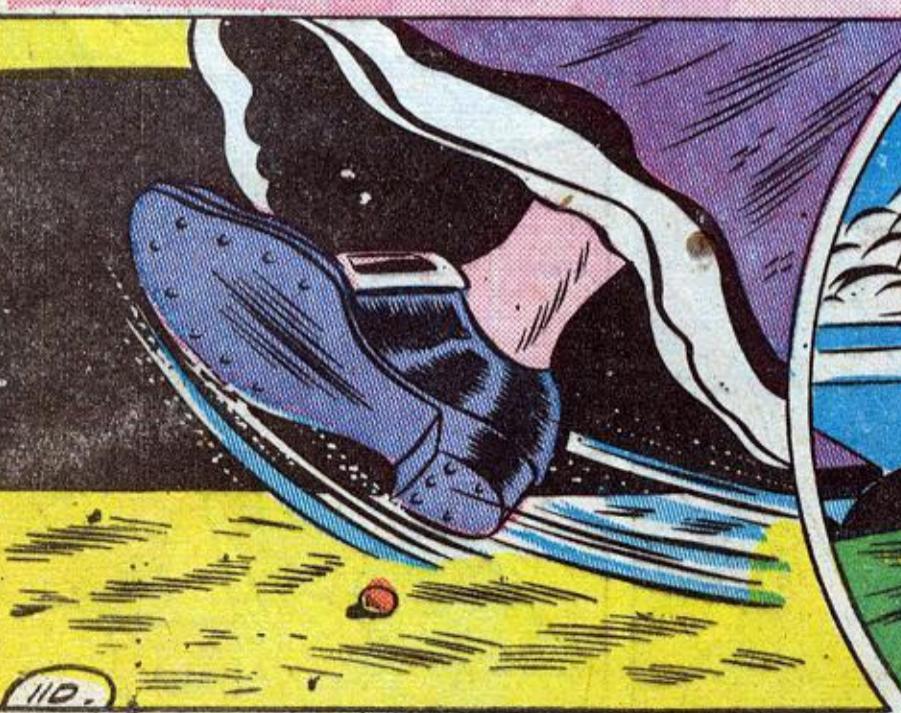
I'LL CAST A SPELL ON YOU, FLASH - MY WICKEDEST SPELL OF ALL!

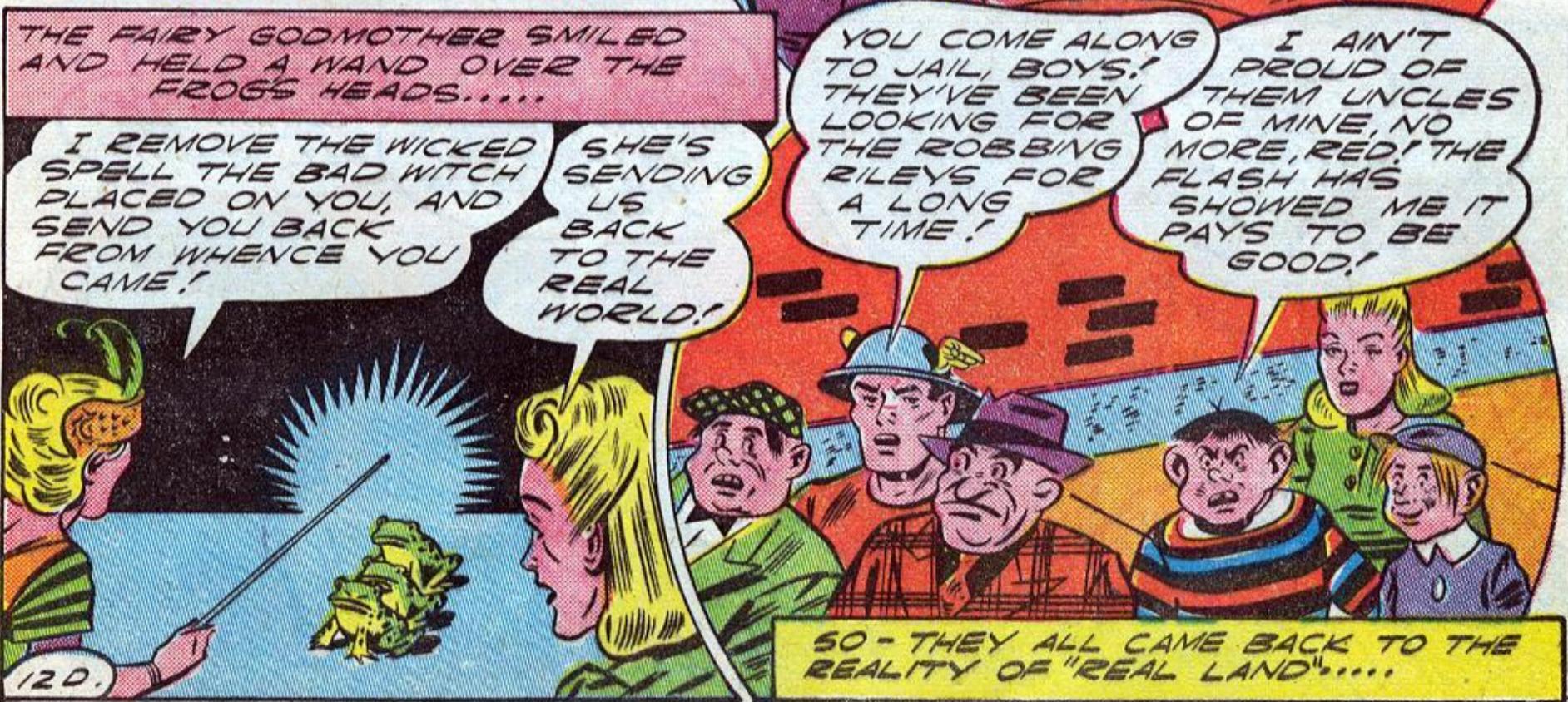
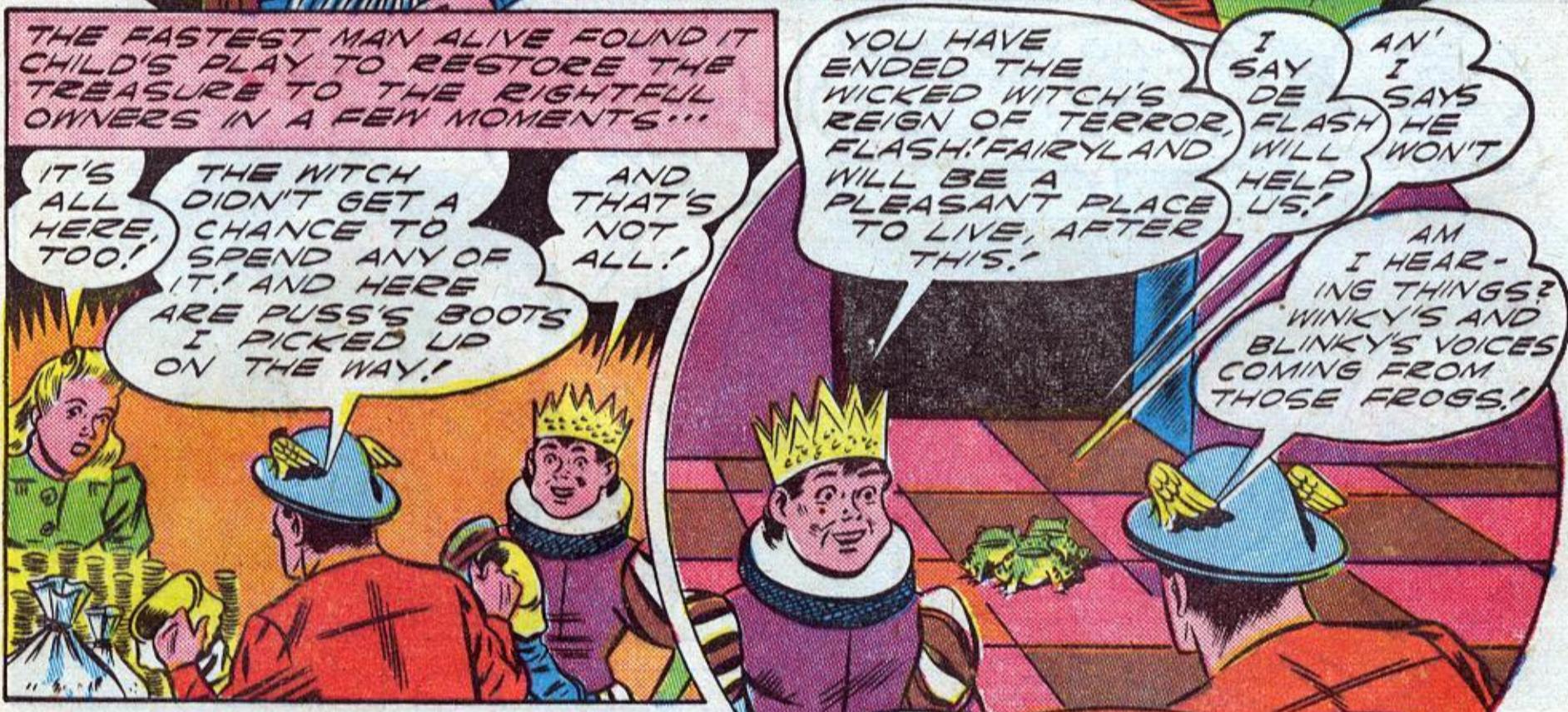
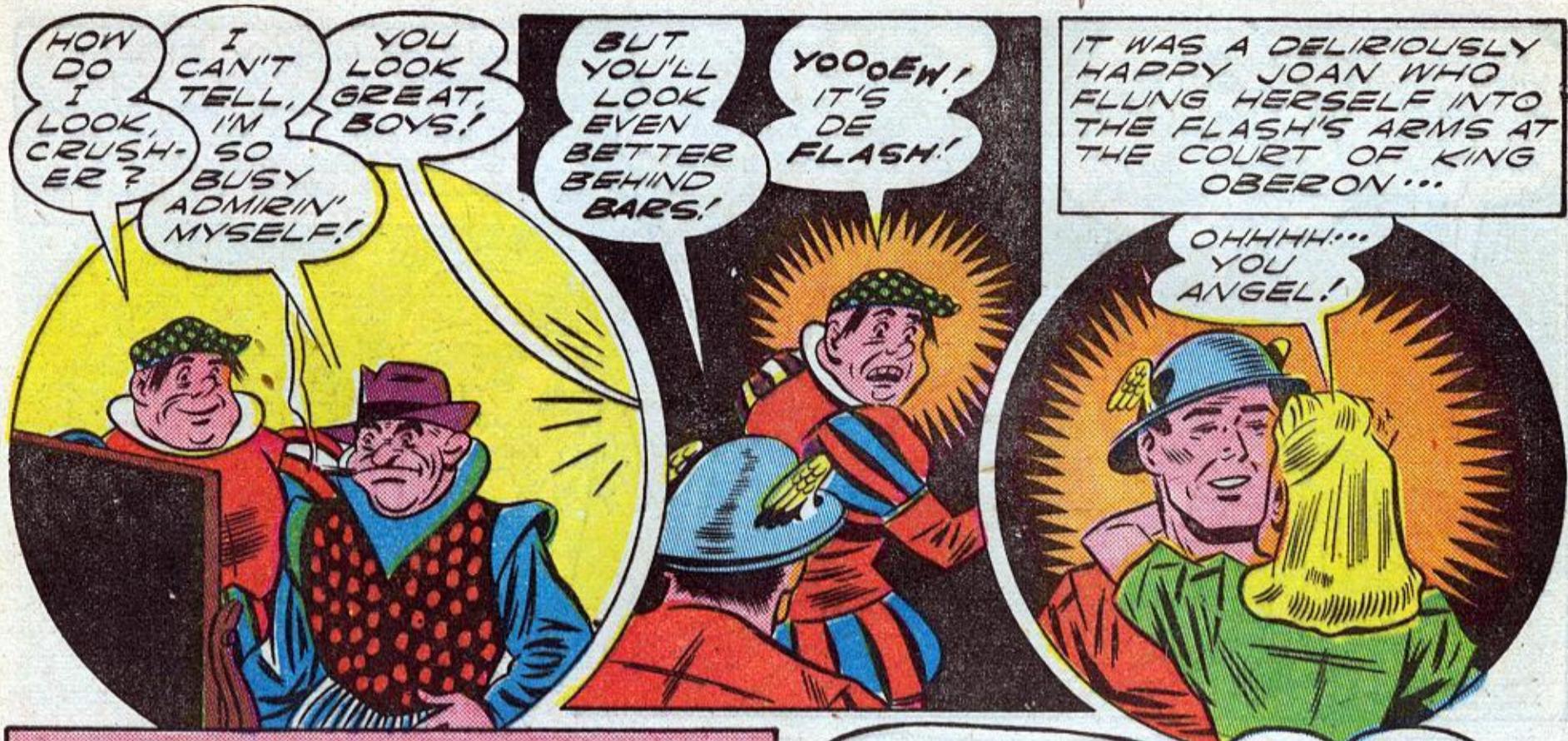
THEN FATE STEPPED IN! THE WITCH SLIPPED ON THE GOLDEN PEBBLE, AND ...

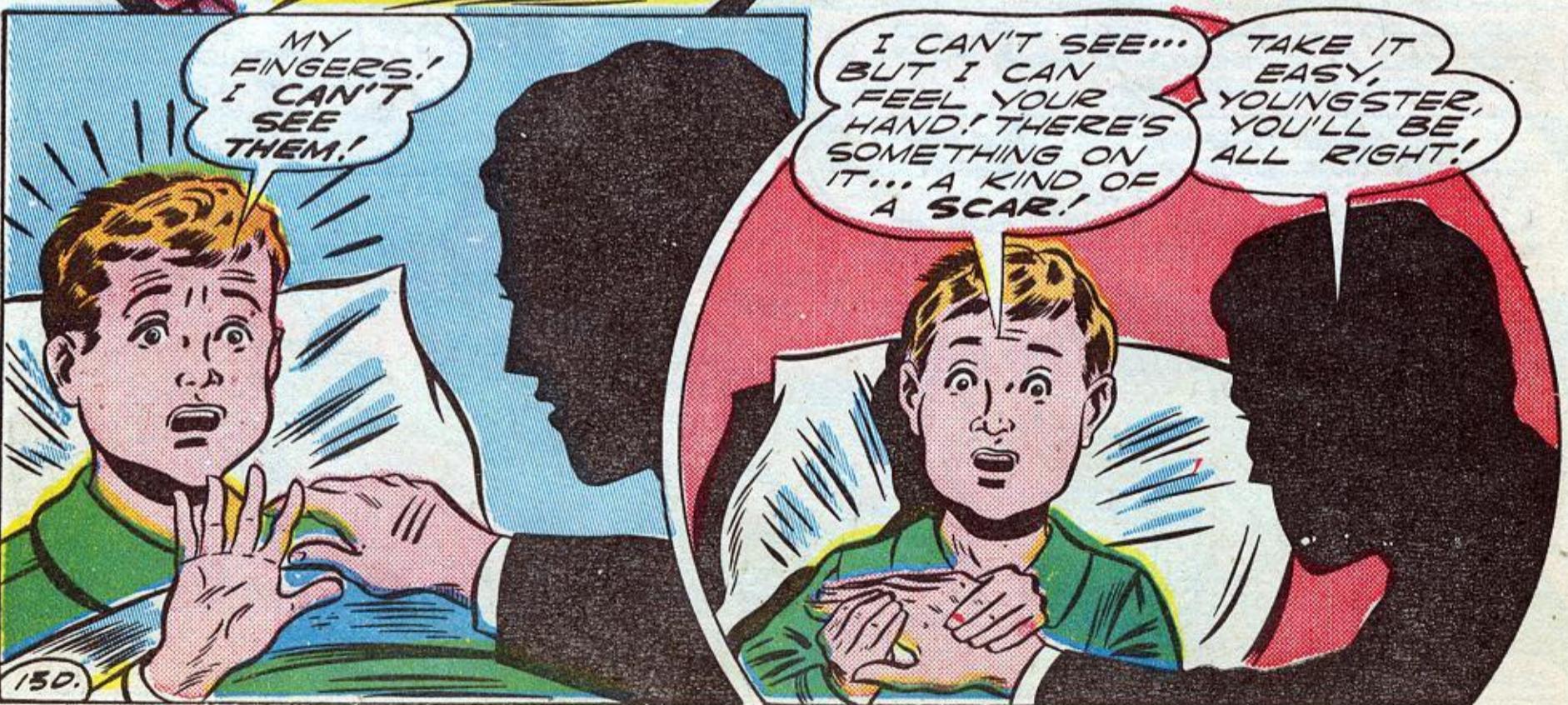
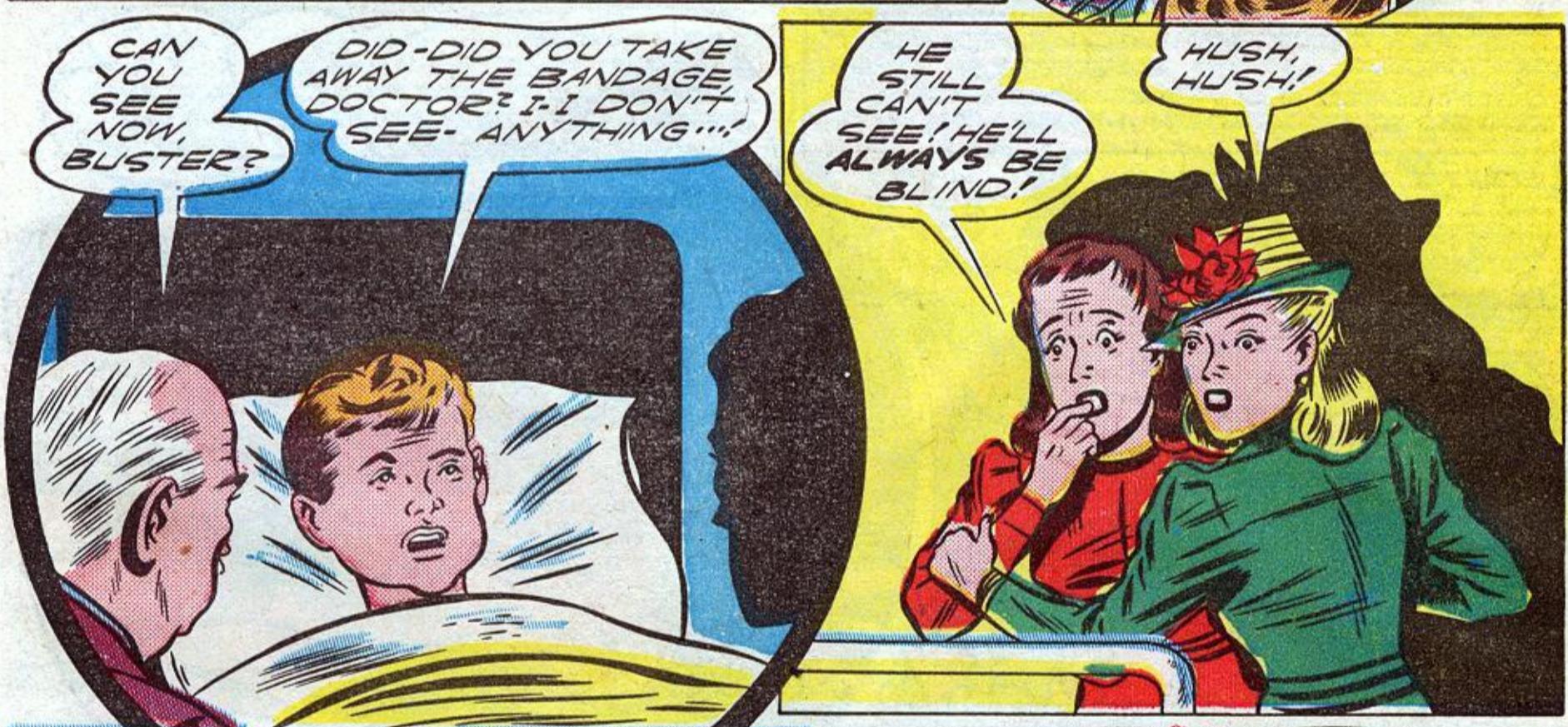
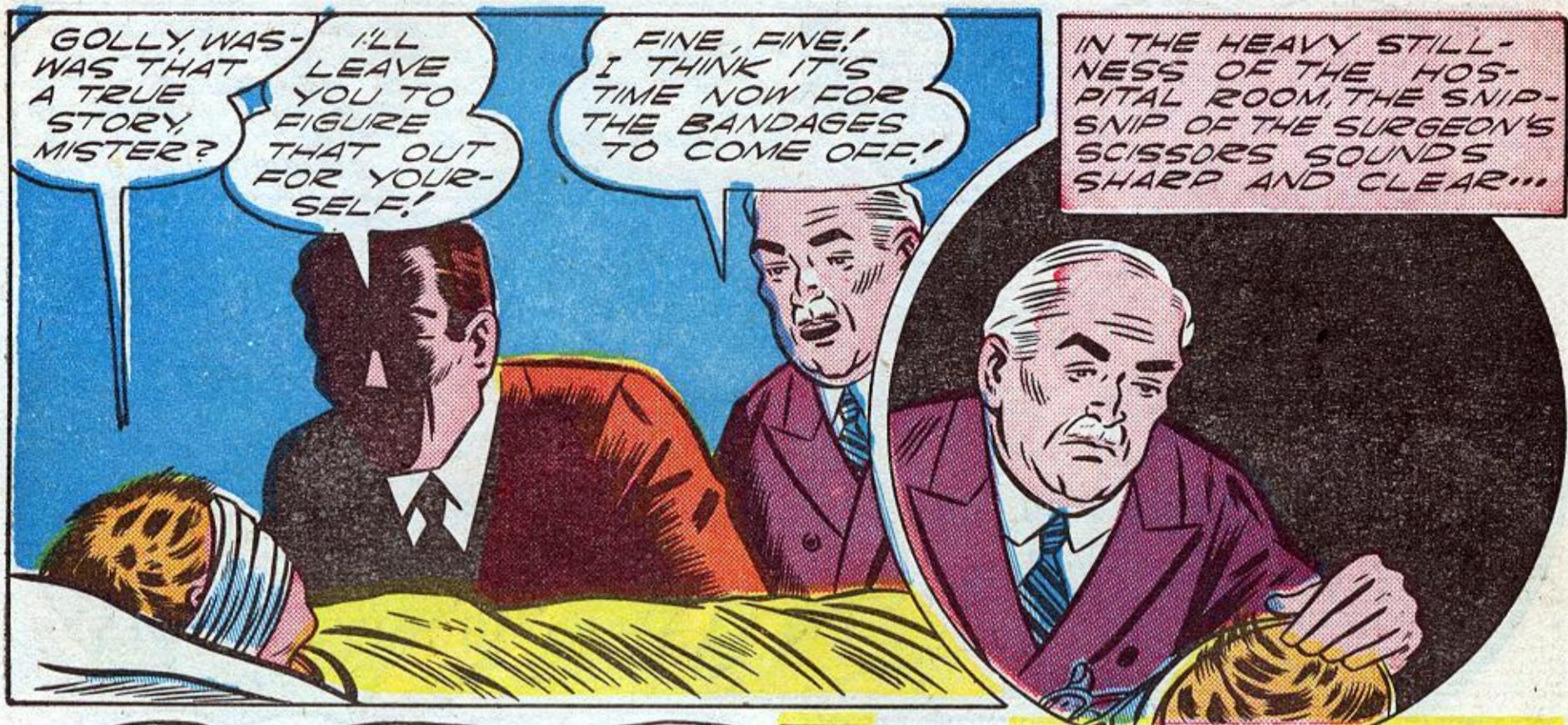
AS SHE PAUSED TO DRAW OUT HER SORCEROUS POWERS, A LITTLE PEBBLE OF GOLD FELL TO THE PARAPET...

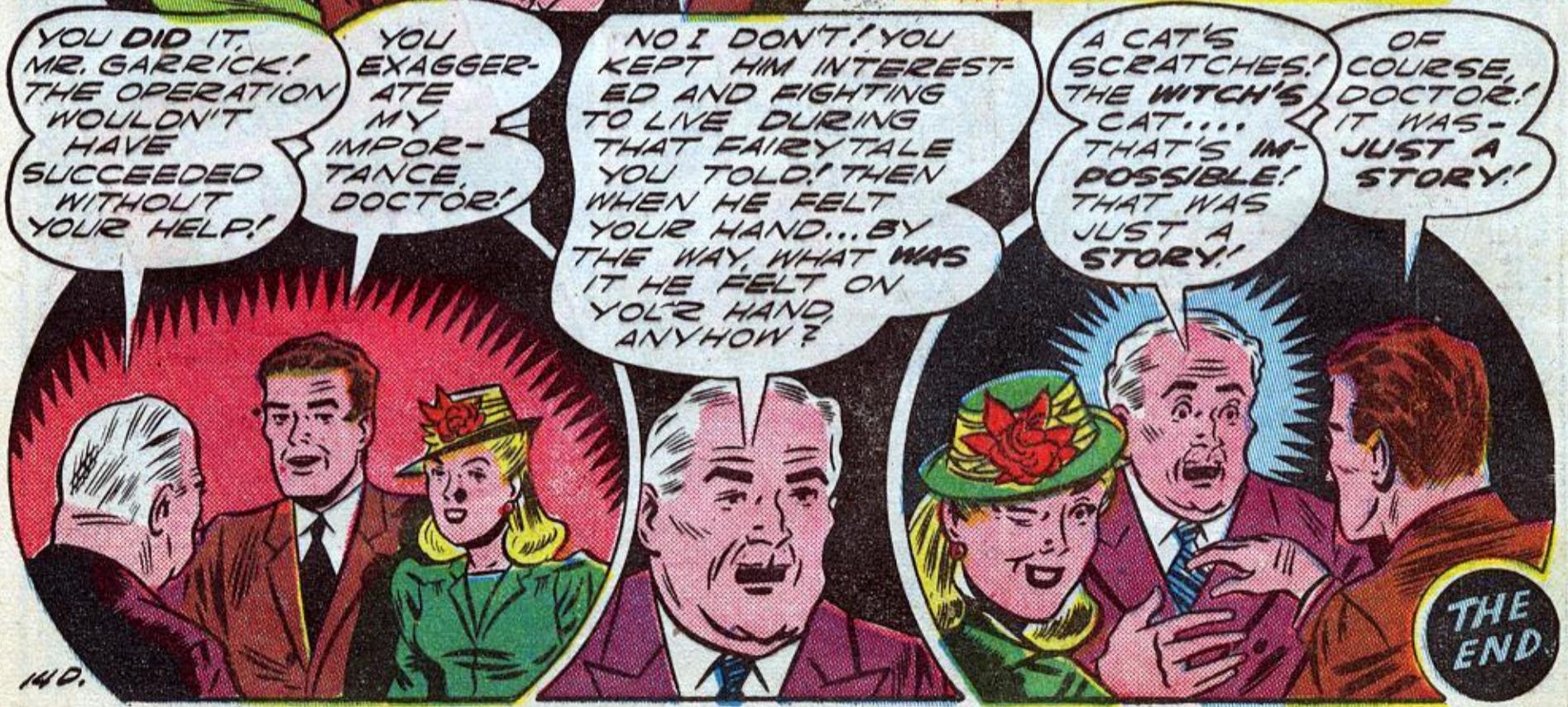
... FELL TO HER DOOM, ON THE CRAGS FAR BELOW -

WHEW! IT'S A RELIEF TO KNOW SHE ISN'T AROUND ANYMORE! NOW FOR THE ROBBING RILEYS!!



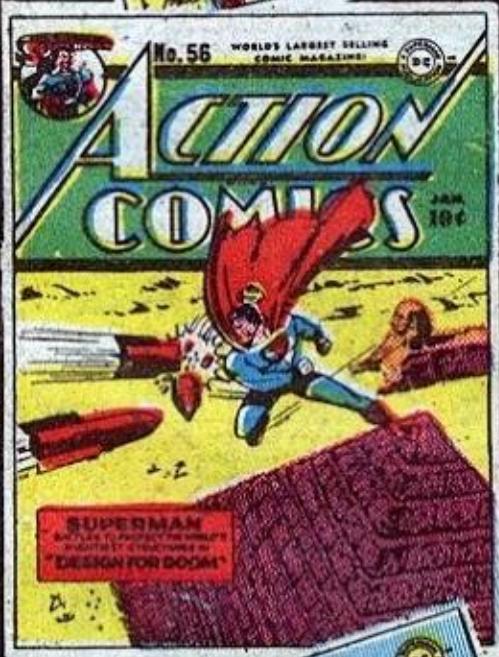




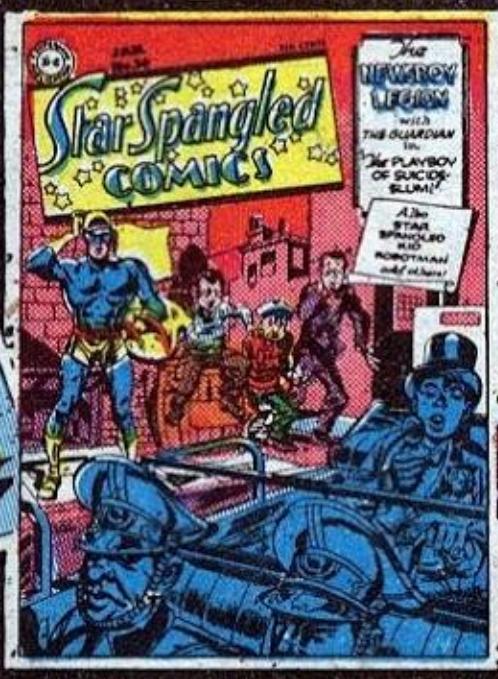
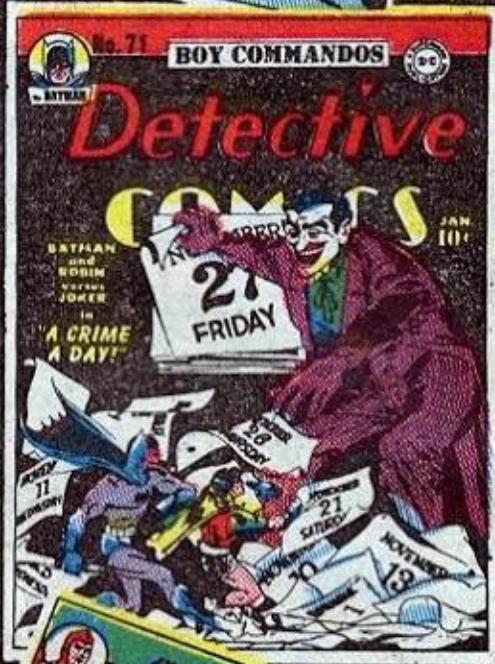


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