

WINTER ISSUE

# 100-Flash



THE FASTEST  
MAN ALIVE  
vs.  
THE SLOWEST  
MAN ALIVE

WINTER ISSUE

No.  
21

# Ace-Flash

TEN  
CENTS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



A 52 PAGE  
MAGAZINE



THE FASTEST  
MAN ALIVE  
vs.  
THE SLOWEST  
MAN ALIVE

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AND NOW!

WE  
"DOOD IT"  
AGAIN!

SOON  
ON SALE  
EVERWHERE!



P.S. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN  
FOR ANOTHER NEW MAGAZINE  
LOADED WITH LAUGHS....  
COMING SOON... "FUNNY FOLKS"

WHEN A MAN BOASTS THAT HE CAN TURN THINGS INTO GOLD... AND DOES IT... ONE THINKS OF THE MYTHICAL PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.. BUT THERE IS NO MYTH TO THIS LATEST THREAT TO SOCIETY. IT IS THE INGENIOUS AND INSIDIOUS SCHEME OF A MASTER CRIMINAL...

AND IT TAKES ALL THE LIGHTNING SPEED OF THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE TO SEIZE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TO DO A LITTLE PROSPECTING ON HIS OWN ACCOUNT, AS HE STAKES HIS CLAIM TO THE SECRETS OF...

**"The MAN WITH THE TOUCH OF GOLD!"**

# The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX



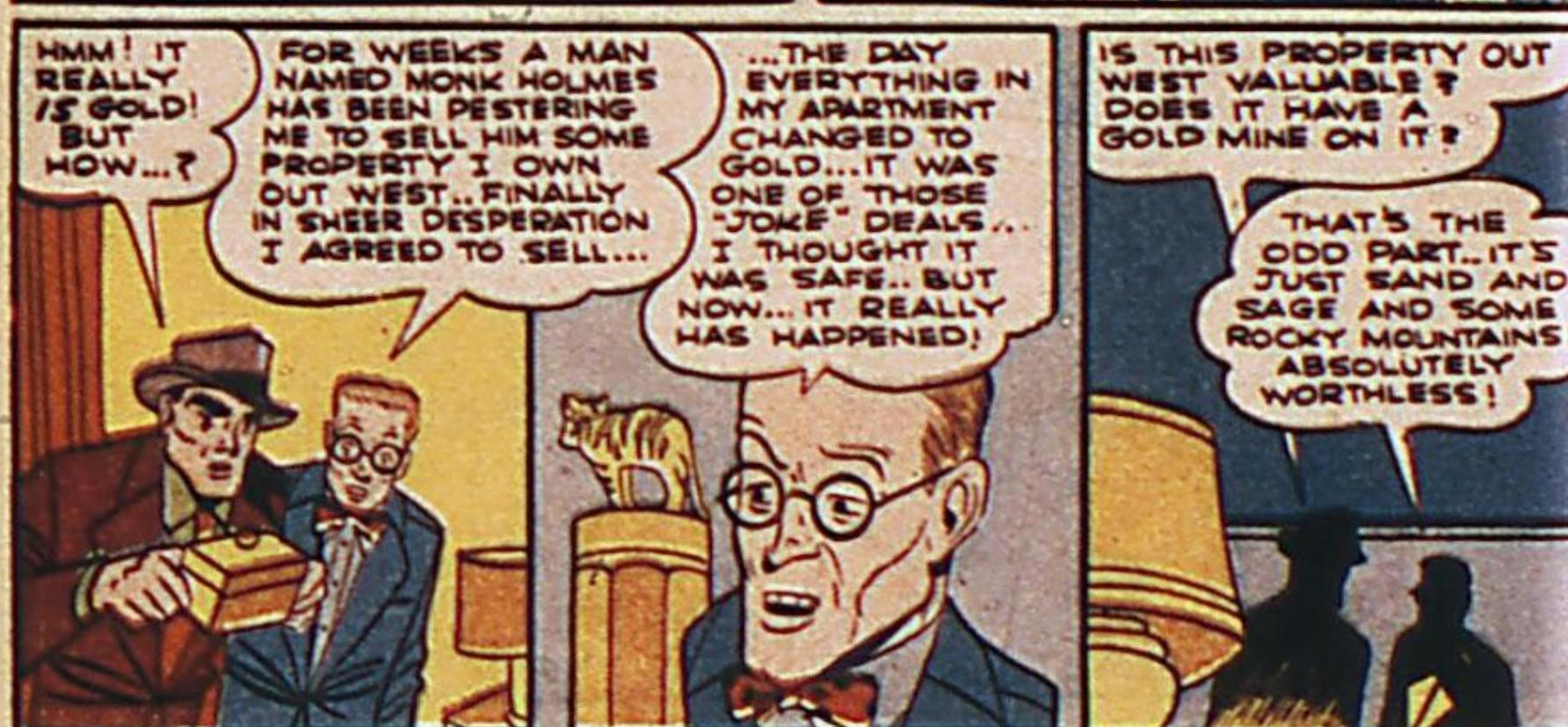
IN THE SMALL HOUR OF MORNING, A KEY GRATES IN A LOCK AND THE DOOR OF AN APARTMENT IS THRUST OPEN...

WHAT A JOKE! MAKING AN AGREEMENT LIKE THAT... AS IF MONK HOLMES COULD EVER DO IT!

INCREDULOUS EYES SURVEY A ROOM IN WHICH EVERY ARTICLE, FROM RUG TO RADIO, HAS BEEN TURNED TO SOLID GOLD...

IT ISN'T A MATTER OF SUBSTITUTION! EACH ARTICLE HERE IS REALLY MY OWN .... CHANGED INTO GOLD!! I.. I'D BETTER PHONE JAY GARRICK!

## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics

BECUSE IT'S A MIGHTY MYSTERY TO ME WHY CITY CROOKS SHOULD STEAL SCRAP METAL!

THE FLASH!!



HOWEVER, YOU BOYS MAY BE INDUCED TO SAY A FEW WORDS...AFTER I FINISH WITH YOU...

UUGH!



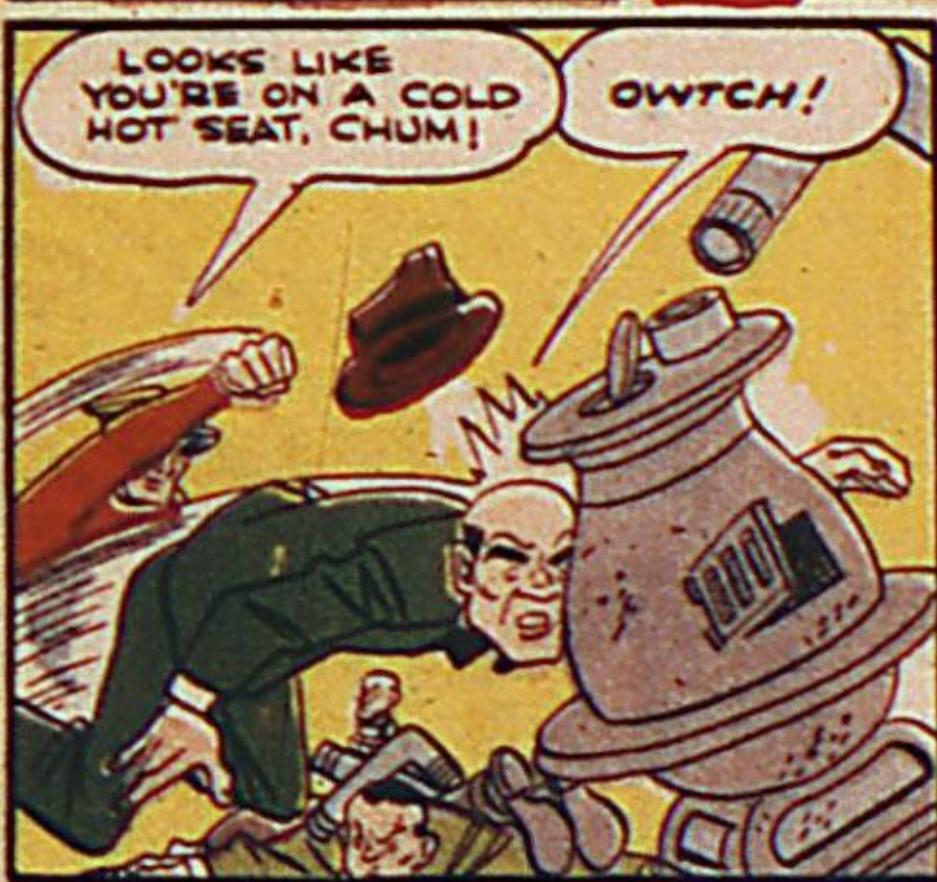
PIPE THE FACE ON THIS GUY!

OOF!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ON A COLD HOT SEAT, CHUM!

OWTCH!



THEY MUST BE CRAZY TO WANT TO STEAL THIS JUNK!

CRAZY IS RIGHT! THEY SAID IT WAS WORTH GOLD TO THEM...WHY THE WHOLE STORE AINT WORTH MORE'N A HUNDRED BUCKS!



WORTH GOLD, EH? GOLD! NOW I WONDER!



I'VE HEARD PLENTY 'BOUT HOW SMART YOU ARE, FLASH... BUT WHY ARE YOU LEAVIN' THEM CROOKS BEHIND?

BECAUSE I WANT THEM TO... ER... ESCAPE!



## All-Flash Comics

BUT THE FLASH'S "NEGLECT" OF THE MOBSTERS PUZZLES THEM TOO...

HE'S GONE AND LEFT US BEHIND!

I'LL BET HE'S WAITIN' FER US T'MAKE A BREAK....

YEAH! SO HE CAN SLAM US AROUND AGAIN!

WELL, HE AINT CATCHIN' ME LIKE THAT!

WE'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE FER HIM TO COME BACK!

ME, NEITHER.. I AIN'T THAT DUMB!

BUT AS NIGHT FALLS, THE MOBSTERS DECIDE THE FLASH ISN'T COMING BACK AFTER ALL....

SOMETHING'S SCREWDY, BOYS.. HE DIDN'T COME BACK, BUT IT'S A BREAK FER US!

C'MON! LET'S GET GOIN'!

THEY'RE DRIVING OUT TO HANK'S PROPERTY... MAYBE NOW I'LL LEARN WHAT'S SO VALUABLE ABOUT THIS DESERT LAND!

SO IT'S THE MOUNTAINOUS PART THEY'RE HEADED FOR!

WHERE'S THE SCRAP?

THE SCRAP'S OVER AND WE LOST... OH, YOU MEAN THE SCRAP METAL!!

WE DIDN'T GET IT, MONK!

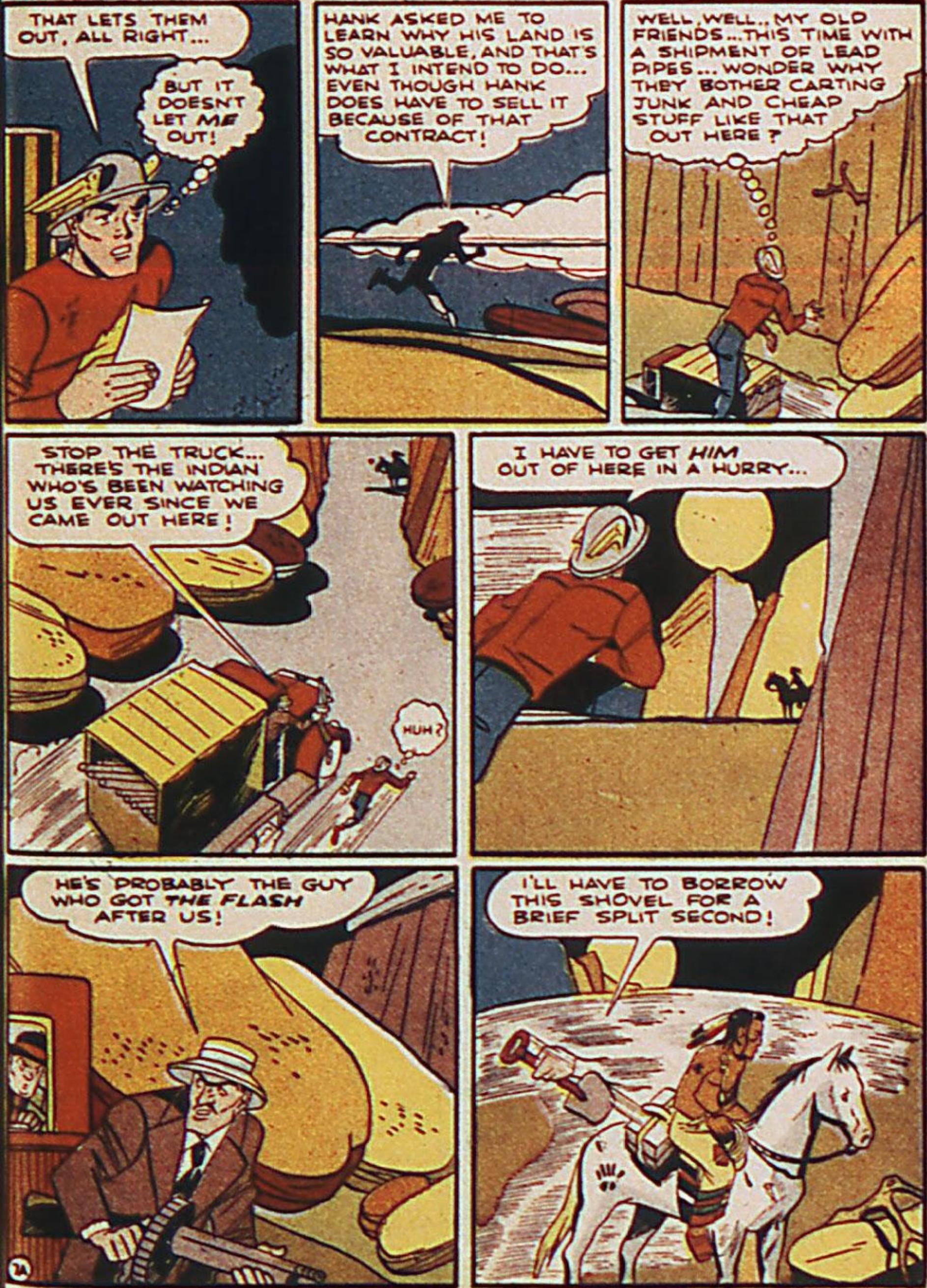
IT'S THE FLASH, NONK.. HE'S OUT HERE AN' HE'S WISE TO US!

BAH!, THE FLASH DOESN'T WORRY ME... I HAVE MY RIGHTS...

## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics

THEN WITH PULSE-STUNNING SPEED  
THE FLASH SPRINGS INTO ACTION...

GOT TO HURRY  
BEFORE THAT MACHINE-  
GUN GETS GOING!

THE TENUOUS SANDS CRUMBLE  
BENEATH THE REDSKIN..HORSE AND  
RIDER PLUNGE INTO THE EXCAVATION..  
JUST AS THE BULLETS WHISTLE  
OVERHEAD....

MADE IT!  
JUST IN  
TIME!

QUIET! SOME  
GUNMEN ARE  
AFTER YOU!

WHITE  
CLOUD IS  
NOT  
AFRAID,  
MIGHTY  
FLASH!

BUT THE GUNMEN ARE  
NOT ANXIOUS TO  
INVESTIGATE...

HE DROPPED  
LIKE A  
SHOT!

ALMOST AS IF  
THERE WAS A  
HOLE IN THE  
GROUND  
UNDER HIM!

BUT WE AIN'T  
GONNA STOP TO  
SEE IF HE'S A  
GONER... HE  
MIGHT NOT  
BE!

THERE THEY GO TOWARD  
THE MOUNTAINS... I WISH  
I KNEW WHAT THOSE  
CROOKS WERE UP TO!

IT MIGHT BE THE  
FABULOUS PILLAR  
OF WEALTH THEY  
SEEK.. OUR  
LEGENDS  
TELL MANY  
TALES OF  
IT!

"MANY, MANY YEARS AGO BEFORE THE  
COMING OF THE WHITE MAN, OUR  
SHAMANS, WISE MEN, USED TO INCREASE  
THE WEALTH OF OUR TRIBE BY  
CHANGING CERTAIN INANIMATE  
OBJECTS INTO SOLID GOLD..."

THE LEGENDS TELL THAT THERE  
WAS A PILLAR OF FLAME HIDDEN  
SOMEWHERE THAT CAUSED THIS...  
NO ONE KNEW FOR CERTAIN  
EXCEPT THE SHAMANS, AND THEY  
WOULD NOT TELL."

HOW DID  
YOU DO IT,  
OH WISE  
SHAMAN!

DO NOT INQUIRE,  
RUNNING BROOK...  
THIS SECRET IS  
FORBIDDEN  
KNOWLEDGE!



All-Flash Comics

A FIRE THAT WILL TURN THINGS TO GOLD! THE OLD STORY OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE... PERHAPS THE WHITE MEN HEARD TALES OF IT FROM THE INDIANS...

THOSE MEN MAY HAVE FOUND IT, FLASH!

IF THEY HAVE, I'M GOING TO BE ON HAND WHEN THEY TRY TO USE IT! IF THAT LEGEND IS TRUE... THAT FLAME COULD WRECK THE MONETARY STANDARDS OF THE ENTIRE WORLD!

FAREWELL!

SOMETIME LATER...

I WON'T SPOIL THIS BY ANY PREMATURE ACTION... I'LL WAIT AND FOLLOW THEM...

IT WAS LUCKY FOR US WHEN I DISCOVERED THIS KNOB OF ROCK... AND WHAT IT HID!

AND HOW!

SECONDS AFTERWARD...

TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME... IF IT OPENS FOR MONK, IT'LL DO THE SAME FOR ME!

WHW!  
IF I HADN'T SEEN THIS, I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT!

THEN AN INCREDULOUS SIGHT SHOCKS THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER AS HE STARES IN AWE AT A MIGHTY PILLAR OF FLAME THAT STRETCHES UPWARD FROM A HOLE IN THE ROCKY FLOOR OF THE CAVERN....

## All-Flash Comics

TO ONE SIDE, MONK HOLMES WORKS A LEVER SWIFTLY AND SURELY...

IN A SECOND THEM WORTHLESS LEAD PIPES WILL BE SOLID.. GOLD!



SO THAT'S THE MECHANISM THE INDIAN SHAMANS USED TO TURN THINGS TO GOLD!.... THE FIRE MUST ALTER THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF THE PIPES .... TURNING THE ATOMS OF LEAD TO ATOMS OF GOLD!



THE FLASH!

SO THIS IS WHY YOU WANTED THIS PROPERTY? SO YOU'D HAVE AN UNENDING SOURCE OF GOLD AT YOUR FINGERTIPS!



HERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S BEEN ON MY FINGERTIPS... JUST ITCHING TO GO SOMEWHERE!

AND I DON'T WANT TO NEGLECT YOU BOYS!



WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU ... YOU WON'T WANT THIS PLACE ... EVEN IF IT DOES COME ON A GOLDEN PLATTER!

WELL SEE ABOUT THAT!



SWINGING THE GREAT CHAINS THROUGH THE AIR, MONK SENDS THEM CRASHING AGAINST THE FLASH WITH A SICKENING THUD ....



All-Flash Comics

HA HA! THE GREAT FLASH... AT MY MERCY... AND I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO WITH HIM TO SETTLE HIS HASH FOREVER!

HA! HA!

WELL EVEN MAKE SOME EXTRA MONEY OUT OF THIS.. WHEN THE FLASH IS TURNED TO GOLD, WE'LL SELL HIM!!

HAW!  
THAT'S  
RICH!

HIGH OVER THE FLAMING PILLAR SWINGS THE UNCONSCIOUS FLASH!

HA! HA!  
THE FLASH CAUGHT AT LAST!

BUT AS HE OPENS HIS EYES, THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER QUICKLY REALIZES HIS PERIL...

I STILL HAVE A CHANCE IF I CAN MOVE MY BODY AT A RATE FASTER THAN THAT AT WHICH THE FLAMES ARE VIBRATING...

WORKING WITH THE RAPIDITY OF LIGHT ITSELF, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE ROTATES AT A VELOCITY THAT SWEEPS HIM FREE OF THE FLAMES.. AND THROUGH THE METAL OF THE CHAINS THEMSELVES...

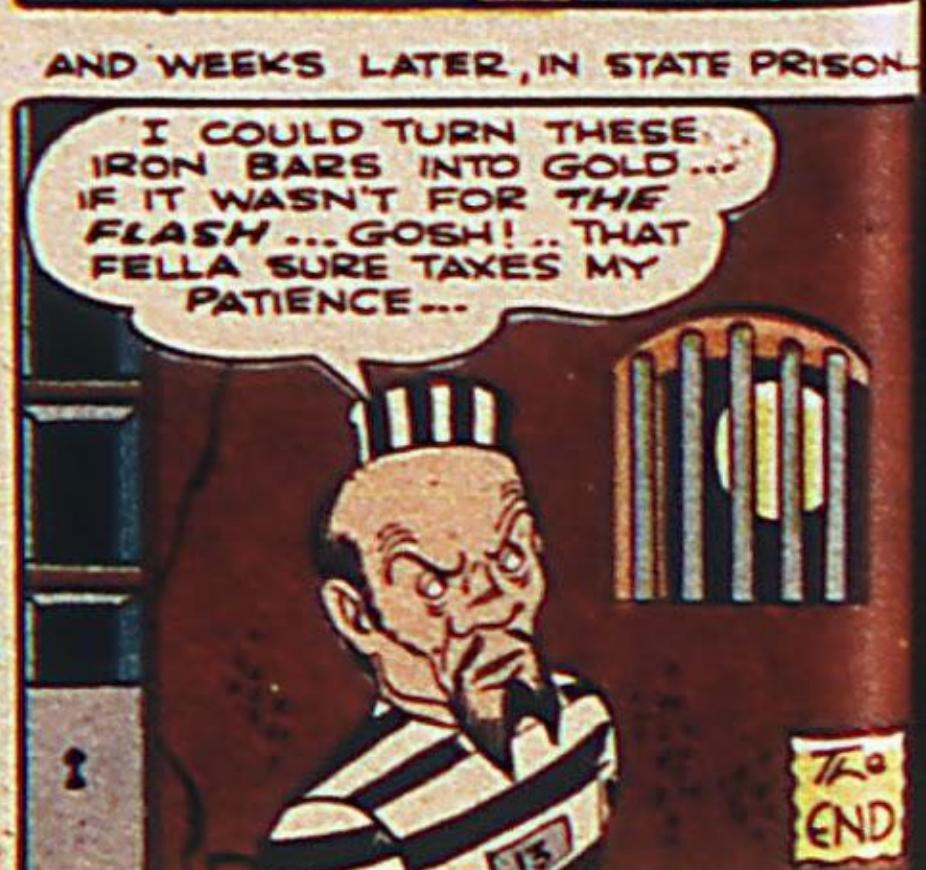
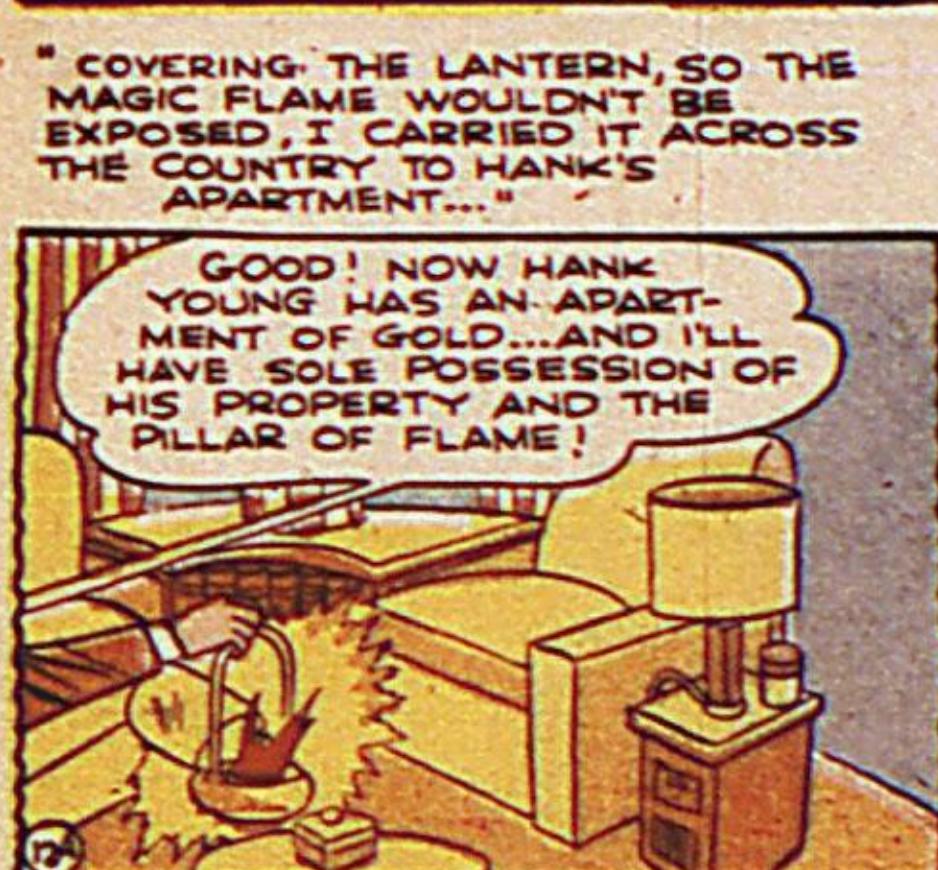
THAT DOES IT!

HERE'S THE CONTRACT, YOUNG... NOW SIGN THE DEED TO THE PROPERTY.

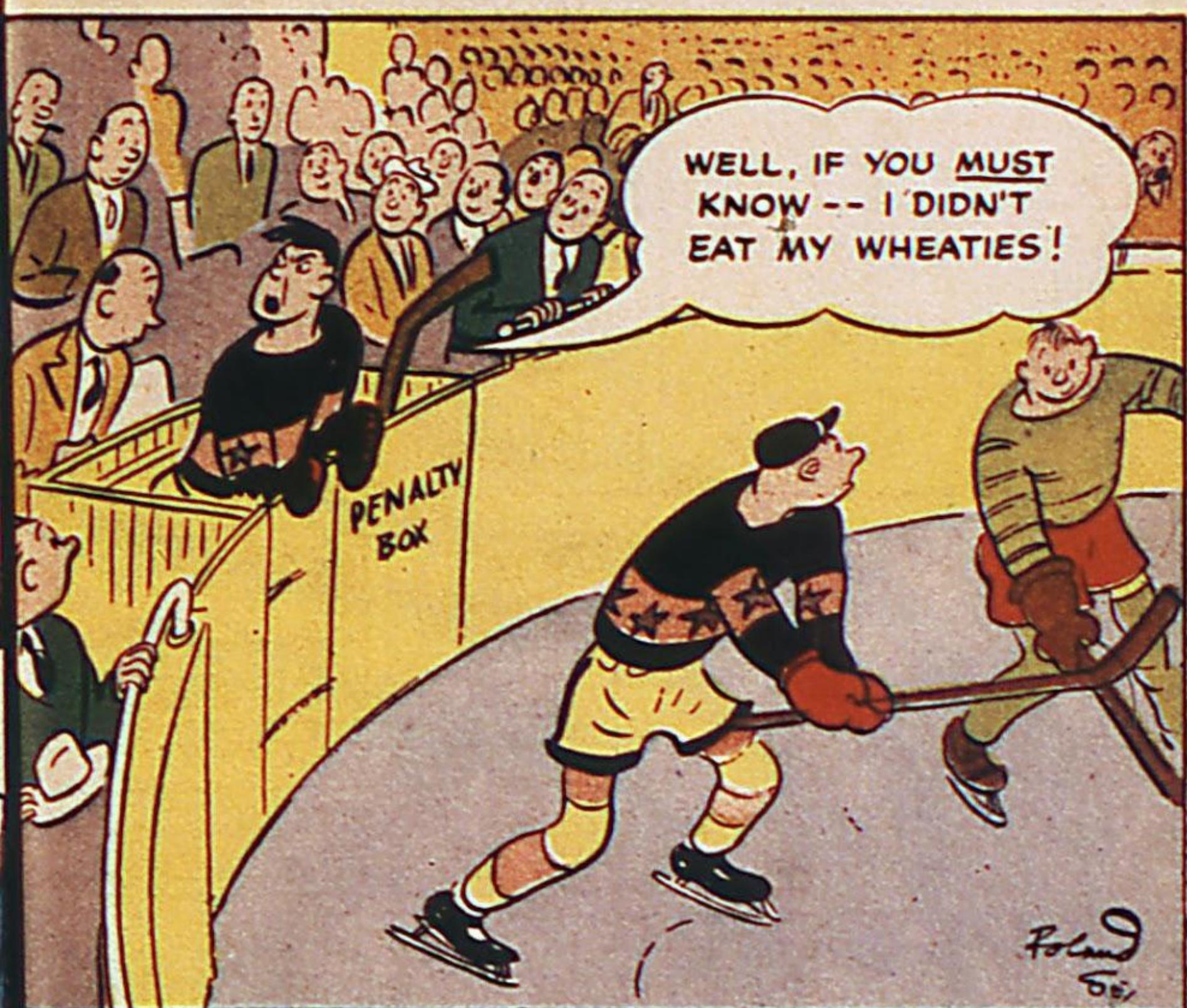
ALL RIGHT..  
I AGREED TO  
AND I WILL!

HOLD ON,  
HANK!

## All-Flash Comics



TO  
END



**WHEATIES**  
Breakfast of Champions

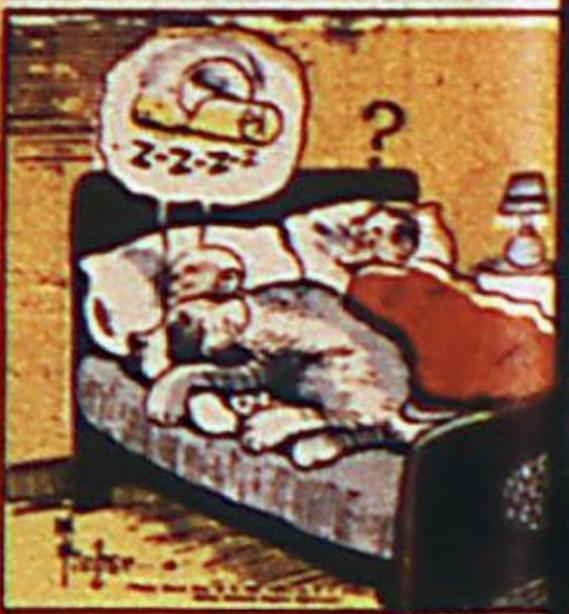
EAT YOUR WHEATIES  
EVERY DAY!

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WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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All-Flash Comics



ADVERTISEMENT

# SPEEDY WHEELER

SAVES THE DAY  
AND  
WINS A BIKE

COME ON,  
DAD - THERE  
ISN'T MUCH  
TIME BEFORE  
OUR TRAIN  
LEAVES.

BUT, DAD -  
ALL THE  
OTHER KIDS  
HAVE BIKES  
- WHY CAN'T  
I HAVE ONE?

SPEEDY, I'VE TOLD YOU WE  
CAN'T BUY THINGS WE  
DON'T NEED THIS YEAR  
- SO STOP TEASING  
ME FOR A BICYCLE!

SAY, SPEEDY,  
IS YOUR DAD  
GOING TO GET  
YOU A BIKE?

NOPE! GEE! YOU'D THINK  
I WAS ASKIN' FOR A TOY  
INSTEAD O' SOMETHIN'  
USEFUL LIKE A BIKE -  
COME ON IN TH' HOUSE, JACK!



HEY! FELLOWS  
AND GIRLS -

GET THIS BIG EXCITING  
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# The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER F. FOX

THE OLD FABLE OF THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE HAD A MODERN COUNTERPART WHEN THE UNDERWORLD GENIUS CALLED THE TURTLE DECIDED THAT HE HAD A SURE WAY OF GETTING IN AND OUT OF LUCRATIVE SITUATIONS...WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT THE FLASH!..AND HE WAS RIGHT, TOO..FOR A WHILE...BUT THE FLASH LISTENED TO THE OLD ADAGE OF "THE MORE HASTE THE LESS SPEED". WHEN IT BECAME A RACE BETWEEN THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE V.S. THE SLOWEST MAN ALIVE."



"A FLEET MESSERSCHMITT SWOOPS DOWN ON A SLOW PIPER CUB DOING RECONNAISSANCE WORK OVER THE NAZI LINES..."

"THE CHANCES OF THE PIPER CUB MAY SEEM SMALL, BUT ITS VERY SAFETY LIES IN ITS SLOWNESS!..FOR THE MESSERSCHMITT CANNOT TRAVEL SLOWLY!"

ACH! HE STOPS ON A DIME..AND I CANNOT TURN IN LESS DEN A MILE!

I HAD THE SAME TYPE OF EXPERIENCE WITH "THE TURTLE", BOYS. HE WAS SLOW..SO SLOW THAT I HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH HIM BECAUSE OF MY SPEED. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT HIM...



## All-Flash Comics

"THE FIRST PERSONS TO CONTACT THE TURTLE WERE WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY, WHO WERE OUT PRACTISING UP ON..ER..SPEED..."

ALL WE NEED TO BE LIKE THE FLASH IS PRACTICE!

SURE, ALL HE'S GOT IS SPEED!

MY COUSIN WAS SOME RUNNER.. BOY, COULD HE RUN!

HE WAS FAST, HUH?

HE WAS SO FAST, ALL THE OTHER RUNNERS IN THE RACE HAD TO RUN TWICE AS FAST AS HE DID.. JUST TO KEEP UP WITH HIM!

AWW! THAT'S RIDICULOUS... I OUGHTA PUNCH YOUSE ONE!

CUT IT OUT, FELLAS! HOW YOUSE GONNA GET FAST IF YOU DON'T START PRACTISIN'?

...GET SET.. GO!

WHAT'D I TELL YOUSE? ONLY ONE PRACTICE SESSION..AN' LOOK AT THAT SPEED!



TSK! TSK! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU BOYS..YOU SHOULDN'T RUN SO FAST..TAKE LIFE EASY!

MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHIN' IN WHAT HE SAYS!

YEAH!

REMEMBER..."EASY DOES IT" AND "THE RACE ISN'T ALWAYS TO THE SWIFT" ARE WISE SAYINGS... HO..HUMM!

MAYBE HE'S RIGHT!

YEAH!



## All-Flash Comics



LATER...



## All-Flash Comics

THEY DIDN'T GIVE YOU THE  
RIGHT NAME WHEN YOU  
WERE BORN, NODDY!  
THEY SHOULD HAVE  
CALLED YOU MAPLE  
SYRUP!

MAPLE SYRUP?  
WHY, THAT'S  
SAP...  
HEY!

COME ALONG, JAY..  
YOU SHOULDN'T HURT  
NODDY'S FEELINGS!

NODDY IS A  
SAP.. HA HA ...  
HE COMES OUT  
OF TREES!

YEAH? YOU COME  
OUT OF TREES TOO..  
BUT YOU'RE NO SAP..  
YOU'RE A MONKEY!

OW!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE TURTLE AND  
HIS CRONIES HAD BEEN HARD AT  
WORK..."

WHAT'D WE COME  
OUT HERE FOR,  
ANYHOW? JUST  
TO FEED THESE  
BEARS SOME  
MOLASSES?

TAKE IT EASY,  
SLICK.. YOU'LL  
SOON FIND  
OUT!

THOSE BEARS WILL FOLLOW THAT  
TRAIL OF MOLASSES ALL THE WAY  
INTO THE BOTANICAL GARDENS,  
WHERE PEOPLE ARE COMING  
TONIGHT TO SEE THE SLOWEST  
THING IN THE WORLD..

YA MENTIONED THAT  
BEFORE... WHAT IS THE  
SLOWEST THING IN  
THE WORLD?

A CENTURY PLANT, SLICK...  
IT BLOOMS ONLY ONCE IN TEN  
YEARS... AND TONIGHT'S THE  
NIGHT!

AND WHILE THOSE BEARS ARE  
CREATING A DISTURBANCE IN THE  
GARDENS AND ALL THE GUARDS  
ARE CALLED TO TAKE 'EM IN  
HAND, WE'LL TAKE OVER THE  
GARDEN SAFE...



## All-Flash Comics

I READ IN THIS MORNING'S PAPER THAT TONIGHT AT 6 O'CLOCK, AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE WAS GONNA PRESENT THE GARDENS WITH A HUNDRED GRAND.. IN CASH. SINCE THE BANKS ARE CLOSED BY THEN, THE DOUGH MUST STILL BE IN THEIR OLD SAFE..



"ACROSS FROM THE ZOO ARE THE BOTANICAL GARDENS.. AND IT WAS THERE THAT JOAN AND JAY SAW A TERRIFYING SIGHT..."



"SOMEHOW OR OTHER THE FLASH ALWAYS MANAGES TO BE ON HAND IN CERTAIN EMERGENCIES, AND HE WAS THERE IN THE GARDENS, TOO..."

HAVE TO ACT FAST HERE, OR THOSE BEARS MAY HURT THE PEOPLE WHO'VE COME TO SEE THE CENTURY PLANT!



"I'LL NEED THIS RAKE..."



"...BECAUSE I'M GOING TO RAKE UP A LITTLE TROUBLE FOR MISTER BEAR!"



"YOU'RE GOING TO BE A MIGHTY SORE FELLA PRETTY SOON!"



"WITH AMAZING SPEED AND TERRIFIC STRENGTH, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE BE-LABORS THE PANTING ANIMAL..."

"HE'S QUIT... IT'LL BE EASIER NOW TO ROUT THE OTHERS, FOR THEY'VE SEEN HIM TURN TAIL AND RUN!"



## All-Flash Comics



I SURE HOPE THEY  
DON'T "BEAR UP" UNDER  
THIS PUNISHMENT!

"JUST ABOUT THAT TIME, ONE OF THE GUARDS WHO HAD BEEN SUMMONED TO COPE WITH THE BEARS, PASSED THE GARDEN OFFICE..."

COULD IT BE A ROBBERY?  
...BUT THEY DON'T SEEM VERY CONCERNED ABOUT IT.. LOOK HOW SLOW AND EASY THEY'RE TAKING THINGS...

HEY...  
A GUARD...  
HELL  
GIVE  
THE  
ALARM!

EASY, MEN!  
JUST GO VERY SLOWLY ABOUT THE JOB.. HE'LL THINK WE BELONG IN HERE.. ORDINARY CROOKS WOULD BE SCURRYING AROUND AND GIVING THEMSELVES AWAY!

"THE TURTLE WAS RIGHT.. HE AND HIS MEN LOOKED SO NONCHALANT AND UNWORRIED THAT THE GUARD DID ASSUME THAT THEY WERE WORKING IN THERE.."

"MEANWHILE, THE FLASH  
ROUNDED UP THE ESCAPED BEARS.."

EVERY ONE OF THEM IS BACK IN THE CAGE, AND NOT A SCRATCH INFILTED ON A SINGLE PERSON!

YOU DID A BANG-UP JOB, FLASH!

BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE FREE THEM?  
...AND SPREAD MOLASSES TO GET 'EM INTO THE BOTANICAL GARDENS?

JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WONDERING!

HMM.. I WONDER IF THOSE GUYS I SAW AT THE GARDEN OFFICE COULD HAVE BEEN CROOKS?

WHAT'S THAT?

## All-Flash Comics

WHETHER THEY ARE CROOKS OR NOT, IT WON'T HURT TO LOOK INTO THE MATTER!



THEY AREN'T INSIDE.. OH..OH! THERE THEY ARE, UP AHEAD!



GULP!  
IT'S  
DA  
FLASH!

EASY...  
TAKE IT  
EASY..  
KEEP  
WALKING  
VERY  
SLOWLY!



"BUT THE MOBSTERS WERE TOO EXCITED TO HEED THE TURTLE'S CALM COUNSEL..."

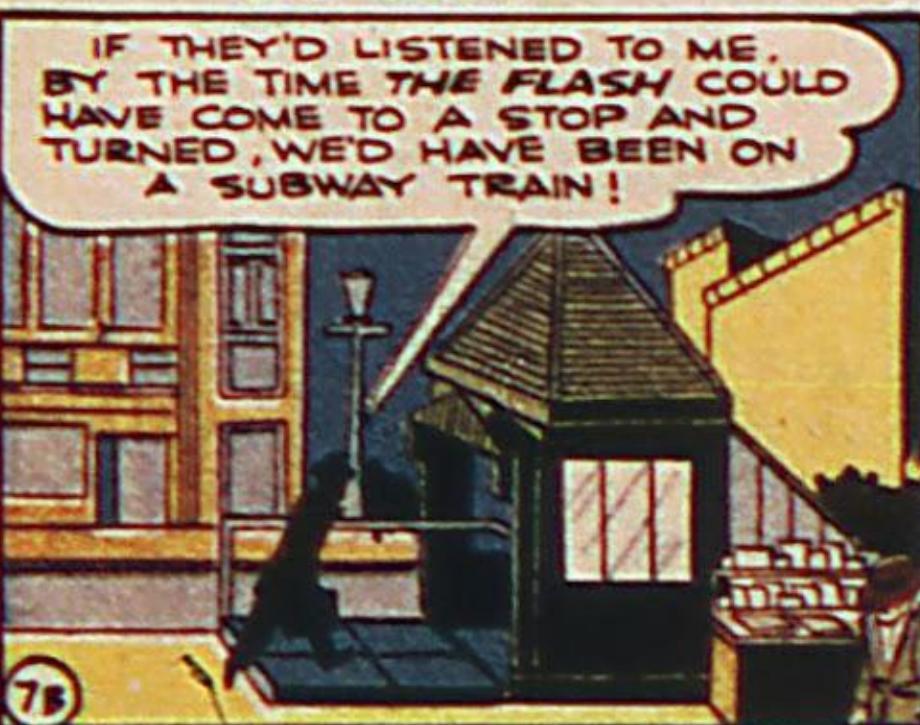


"I DIDN'T REALIZE IT AT THE TIME, BUT I KNEW LATER THAT THE TURTLE WAS GOING SO SLOWLY THAT I COULDN'T HAVE STOPPED TO GET HIM IF I'D WANTED TO..."



"I LEARNED LATER THAT ALL THE TURTLE DID WAS TAKE A STEP TO ONE SIDE..."

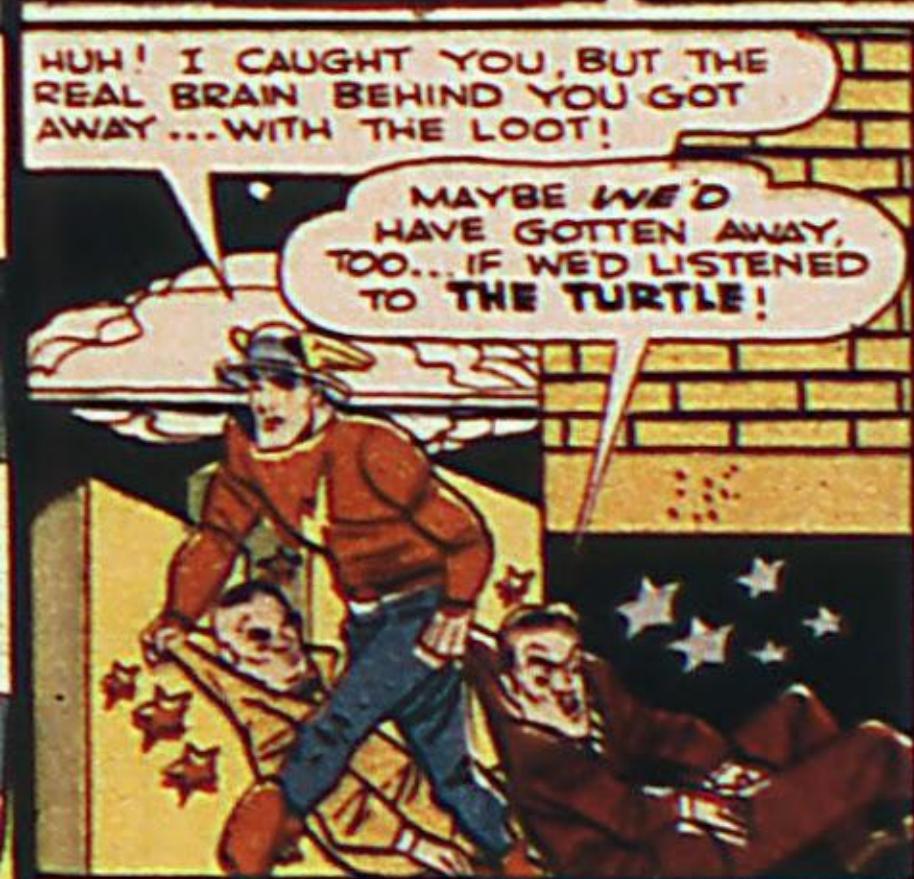
"I EASILY CAUGHT THE FLEEING THUGS..."



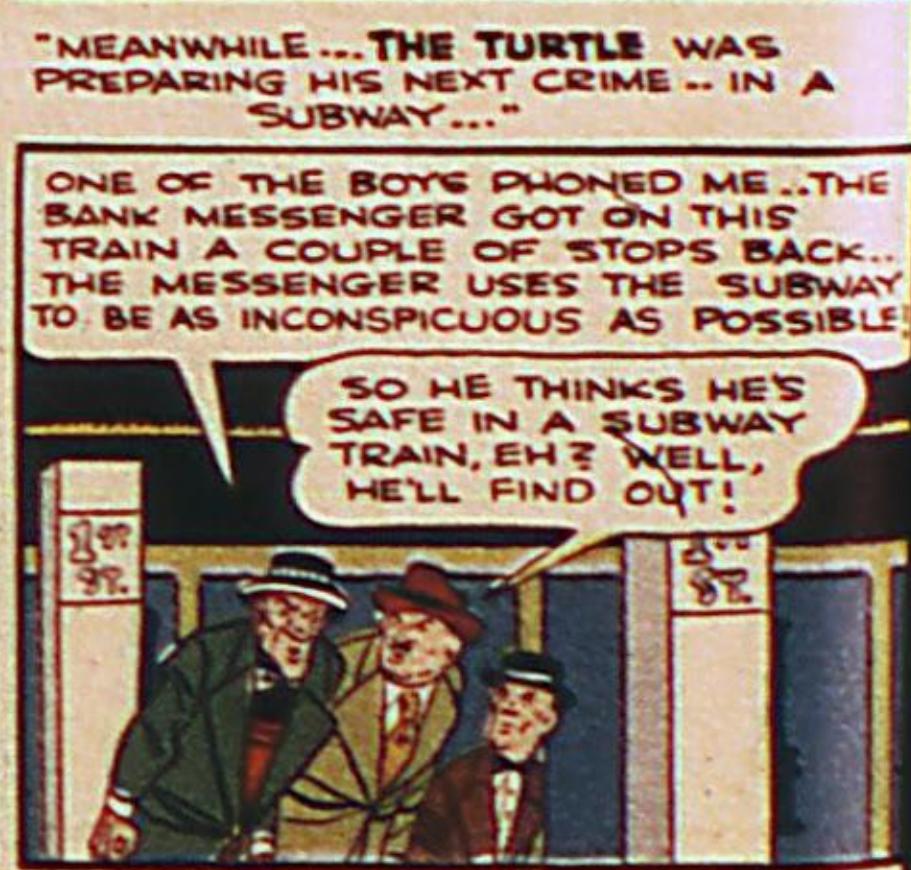
IF THEY'D LISTENED TO ME, BY THE TIME THE FLASH COULD HAVE COME TO A STOP AND TURNED, WE'D HAVE BEEN ON A SUBWAY TRAIN!



## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics



# All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics

"AS THE TRAIN PULLED INTO THE STATION, JAY GARRICK WAS THERE TO MEET IT..."



"JAY DID NOT SEE THE TURTLE AND HIS MOB JUST THEN... THEY WERE CLEVER.. HAVING STORED THEIR STOLEN MONEY ON THEIR PERSONS, THEY MINGLED WITH THE EXCITED MOB..."



PEOPLE WILL TELL SUCH CONFLICTING STORIES ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED THAT NO ONE WILL POSITIVELY IDENTIFY US.. JUST WAIT.. YOU'LL SEE!



THERE WERE TEN OF THEM!



"I.. ER.. HAPPENED ALONG AT THAT INSTANT..."



THE.. THE FLASH!

PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM.. HE DOESN'T SUSPECT US.. JUST KEEP WALKING!



"BUT FEAR AND A GUILTY CONSCIENCE ARE DEAD GIVEAWAYS... I SAW PANIC IN THEIR FACES..."

THOSE FELLOWS LOOK LIKE POSSIBLE SUSPECTS.. A QUICK SEARCH MIGHT NOT DO ANY HARM!



## All-Flash Comics

"I WENT THROUGH THEIR CLOTHES SO FAST THEY DIDN'T SEE ME..."

LOOKS AS THOUGH I WAS RIGHT!

HEY! WHAT A BREEZE IN THIS PLACE!



LET'S PLAY GAMES, BUD!

YEEOW! HE'S WISE TO US!



"THAT CRY PANICKED THEM... ALL BUT THE TURTLE..."

SO LONG FOR NOW!

BOFF!



CAN'T YOU READ, CHUM?

OOGW!



"I WAS RESOLVED NOT TO LET THE RING-LEADER ESCAPE ME THIS TIME, SO I HURRIED A LITTLE..."

SORRY TO BE SO ROUGH...

BUT I'M IN A BIT OF A HURRY..



TAKE CARE OF THESE BOYS, WILL YOU? I'M GOING AFTER THE TURTLE!

HE'S GOT SAFE AWAY BY THIS TIME!

SURE! HE PROBABLY GOT IN A TAXI AN' BEAT IT!



THAT'S WHAT THE TURTLE EXPECTS ME TO THINK... ON THE CONTRARY, HE IS UNDOUBTEDLY USING THE SLOWEST FORM OF TRANSPORTATION THERE IS TO GET AWAY... TRAVEL BY FOOT!



## All-Flash Comics

"I WALKED.. I DID NOT RUN, THIS TIME... AND THERE ON THE SIDE-WALK I SAW THE TURTLE..."

THIS IS THE SILLIEST THING I EVER DID.. I DAREN'T RUN AS THE FLASH OR HE'LL ELUDE ME BY SOME TRICK OF SLOWNESS.. I HAVE TO... WALK!



"AT THAT I NEARLY LOST HIM AGAIN, BECAUSE HE WALKED SO SLOWLY THAT I... BECAUSE MY BODY IS SO GEARED TO SPEED- COULDN'T GO AS SLOW AS HE WENT..."

OH! OH! I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS...



"I BORROWED AN ACETYLENE TORCH AND TOLD HIM IT WASN'T MY FAULT IF HE COULDN'T WALK FASTER...."



COME ALONG QUIETLY, TURTLE OR I MIGHT HAVE TO GET ROUGH... AND SINCE I'M SO CLOSE TO YOU, YOUR SLOWNESS WON'T HELP!

I GUESS YOU'VE WON, FLASH!



BUT I MANAGED TO MAKE HIM RUN, EVENTUALLY!

HOW, FLASH?



"AND AT JOAN WILLIAMS' HOUSE..."

I'M SO ANGRY AT JAY.. I--I COULD BURST! ASKING ME TO MAKE A LOT OF HAMBURGERS AND THEN NOT SHOWING UP... HERE, BOYS. YOU EAT THEM ALL!

HOT DOG!

NOT HOT DOG, DOPE.. HAMBURGER!



# SPEEDING YOUR WAY... SOON... LIONEL'S POSTWAR TRAINS!



LIKE THE BIG  
RAILROADS--ALL THE  
EXCITING IMPROVEMENTS  
YOU'VE BEEN  
WAITING FOR!

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you'll have  
your own,  
exciting,  
true-to-life  
Lionel Train.  
Look what  
she'll have!



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Booklets FREE!

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Shots of Lionel  
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citing Action.

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Prints, Instructions  
For Building a  
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the Fellows Will  
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COMING!  
THE GREATEST  
SINGLE ADVANCE IN  
ELECTRIC TRAINS!  
Watch for  
later news

ALL-FLASH Comics

# MUTT & JEFF

BY  
BUD FISHER



GOSH, FELLER, YOU MUST BE AWFUL HUNGRY! I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING TO EAT.

I WANT THREE POUNDS OF CHOPPED STEAK AND SOME LAMB CHOPS FOR MY DOG!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

NO MEAT TODAY

MUTT, I CAN'T GET ANY FOOD FOR MY DOG! WOULD YOU WANT HIM?

IS HE A SMART DOG?

HE'S VERY SMART! WHEN I SAY TO HIM "SIT UP" OR "WON'T YOU SIT UP?" HE SITS UP OR HE WON'T SIT UP!

# MUTT & JEFF

BY  
BUD FISHER

YOU KNOW TODAY IS GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY! HE NEVER TOLD A LIE!

I'M JUST LIKE GEORGE WASHINGTON!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO LIE AFTER THEY DIE?

THEY LIE STILL!

BY LYING YOU ONLY GET CAUGHT! YOU NEVER GET ANYWHERE!

YEH! I WOULDN'T TELL A LIE! NO SIR! NOT ME!

YOU KNOW MY UNCLE CHARLIE TOLD A LIE IN COURT ONCE!

YEH? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE WON THE CASE!

?

# ESCAPE TO New Orleans

by  
**JIM  
ROBINSON**

JOHNNIE BURR was raised in New England but after his father died, he moved with his stepmother and stepbrother down to Louisiana on the banks of the turbulent Mississippi.

During the following year, Johnnie felt the whiplash of his stepmother's acid scolding. Nothing Johnnie did was ever right. He suddenly was very much in the wrong and it made life anything but a picnic.

His stepbrother Charlie was always quarrelling with him, too, and that didn't help matters either. "Okay," resolved Johnnie, "I'll show 'em I can get along by myself . . . if that's what they want. I'll find a way to reach New Orleans somehow and get me a job, there."

But New Orleans, that gay and fair city, was a long way off and Johnnie felt more lonely than ever as he looked out his attic bedroom window, across the swollen Mississippi. The rain swept down in solid sheets and the roily waters along the levee rose higher and angrier. "This is going to be quite a flood!" Johnnie said, half aloud.

"Yeah!" Charlie came into the room then and his clothes were wringing wet. "You're right for once, kid. A bad flood. Another three feet and it'll be over the levee. And a mighty fine time to throw your worthless fifes into the river. They'd be gone for good then!"

"I warn you Charlie—you

better not throw my fifes into the river, or you'll be plenty sorry."

"Yeah? Well you won't be tooting any more of your silly fife music! I've already heaved them in! All but that one sticking out your pocket. I'll get that one, too, when you're asleep tonight!"

Johnnie's lean face shaded to a deep crimson. Furious, he was about to fling himself upon Charlie and paste him one when his stepmother's strident call from downstairs, counselled him to hold his peace.

Charlie changed his wet clothes and flinging one smirking glance at Johnnie, went downstairs to supper.

Johnnie stood at the window, his thoughts making his heart pound. Throwing away his collection of fifes! All, that is, but the one which he pulled out of his hip pocket. He ran his fingers affectionately along the smooth, round cherrywood. Charlie wouldn't get this one while he slept! Johnnie slipped down the back stairway and left the house.

Slouching disconsolately along in the driving downpour, the first thing Johnnie knew he had come to a long railroad siding. There was a freight train standing there, waiting for the Commodore to pass. The freight consisted of many scores of flat cars and on each flat car was a large, oval-shaped steel tank.

The wind rose higher and the rain belted and stung. Sud-

denly making a decision, Johnnie ran for one of the flat cars. He climbed up on it and noticed the tank opening in the top was unhinged. In an instant he had the lid all the way back and had slipped down inside.

In his hurry and fear of being seen by one of the trainmen, Johnnie let the heavy top drop back in place with a clang. He crouched in the complete blackness, breathing heavily and wondering if this was the smart way to get to New Orleans after all.

Then the Express roared by the waiting freight and the freight itself started to move. Quickly it gathered headway. Too late now for Johnnie to reconsider.

The freight, drawing the long line of flat cars, rumbled on for another hour and then came the sibilant hiss of its airbrakes. Johnnie was thrown forward by the sudden lurch and banged head on into the far end of the tank. With a terrific grinding of wheels, the freight came to a shuddering halt.

Inside the clammy darkness of the tank, Johnnie thought he heard shouts alongside the flat car . . . thought he heard sounds of running, shouting men, but the rain beat so loudly against the tank sides, he could not be sure.

There . . . voices again, he was sure of it now. And Niagara-like sounds of rushing

and roaring water not far away.

Johnnie decided to take a look. Piling his raincoat and his jacket in a ball, he stepped up on them and reached over his head. He felt the cold steel rim of the bottom edge of the tank lid. He pressed his palms against it and pushed. Nothing moved. He tried it again . . . and again. But the tank lid had locked itself when he had dropped into the steel cylinder. He was a prisoner in this inky-black, cold steel vault!

If the lid was airtight, he had not enough air to last until the train got to New Orleans! Even if someone were liable to open the tank lid it would be only to drown him under a black flood of fuel oil: Johnnie felt cold sweat break out all over him. He shivered violently and thought of his jacket.

Johnnie reached down in the dark to pick up his jacket and the long fife in his hip pocket tumbled out on the floor of the tank. He groped about until he found it. An inspiration!

Would the shriller notes of the fife bring help when his shouting had brought no sign of rescue?

He placed the instrument to his lips. And then . . . with a terrific grating of metal and grinding of wood timbers that held it in place, the steel tank tipped at an angle of 45 degrees! It gathered momentum and slid sideways in that position. With a sickening rush it fell into the Mississippi River! Johnnie was thrown hard against its steel sides and he felt his left leg go numb!

How could Johnnie know that the floods had

washed away a railroad tressie ahead on the right of way, stalling the freight? That the floods had so weakened the roadbed behind the freight that an entire section of the rails had been twisted upon their crossties, trapping the train, front and rear?

How could Johnnie know, imprisoned in that steel tank, that a certain Robinson contractor was a passenger, riding in the caboose? A contractor who HAD to get those empty tanks to New Orleans the following day or lose out on his contract? That the resourceful fellow had deliberately prised the empty tanks off into the Mississippi and with an odd crew picked from the countryside, was lashing them together like huge steel logs and RAFTING them down the river!

All that Johnnie knew was that his head ached miserably; that he was sick to his stomach with the violent rolling and tossing of the floating tank. All he knew was that suffocation was inevitable and not a soul in the world even knew or cared. But he would *keep trying* to get out!

Awkwardly, he stood up on the pile of clothes once more, his left leg throbbing and pounding. He probed the underside of the tank lid with the end of his long fife. Suddenly he felt a difference. His fife pushed against something comparatively soft!

It was the leather gas escape valve. A one-way leather valve that would allow gases to escape from within the tank after a certain pressure had been built up. But the valve would seal the tank from without so

no air could enter.

Pushing upward, hard, Johnnie felt his fife go thru a hole in the leather valve. He realized at once that the holes along his fife would bring precious air into his gloomy dungeon. He shouted aloud and hobbled about in the blackness, shaking his fists at imaginary devils that had tried to suffocate him while beyond the reach of rescue.

Then Johnnie realized, too, if he could reach the mouthpiece of the fife with his lips, he might summon help as the sound was now free to travel to the outside! If he could build up his pile of clothes several inches higher, he might make it. Quickly, Johnnie stripped to the bone, shivering violently in the cold clamminess of the tank.

Balancing upon the pile of clothes, Johnnie stretched toward the fife mouthpiece. On the third try he managed a strain from *The Caissons Go Rolling Along*. He fell back with a crick in his neck caused by the unusual position. But the one chorus from the fife had been enough!

Less than two minutes later the shrill notes had summoned members of the tank-raft crew. They viewed the naked boy in astonishment as they hauled Johnnie from the tank. They gave him hot drinks of coffee and chicory from their thermos bottles, and Johnnie drank . . . like it was sweet chocolate with whipped cream. The contractor, who was aboard, offered him his oilskins and later . . . a job!

And Johnnie still proudly owns the fife that saved his life!

## All-Flash Comics



# CHEMCRAFT

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'TIS MORE BLESSED  
TO GIVE THAN TO  
RECEIVE!  
BUT THE UNDERWORLD  
NEVER HEARD OF  
THAT SAYING... THEY ARE  
OUT FOR ALL THEY CAN  
GET, CHRISTMAS OR NO  
CHRISTMAS!

IT REMAINS FOR THE  
FASTESE MAN ALIVE  
TO SHOW THEM  
THAT IT'S A LOT  
EASIER TO GIVE THAN  
TO TAKE...ESPECIALLY  
WHEN THE UNDER-  
WORLD IS ON THE  
RECEIVING END OF THE  
FLASH'S SPEED!

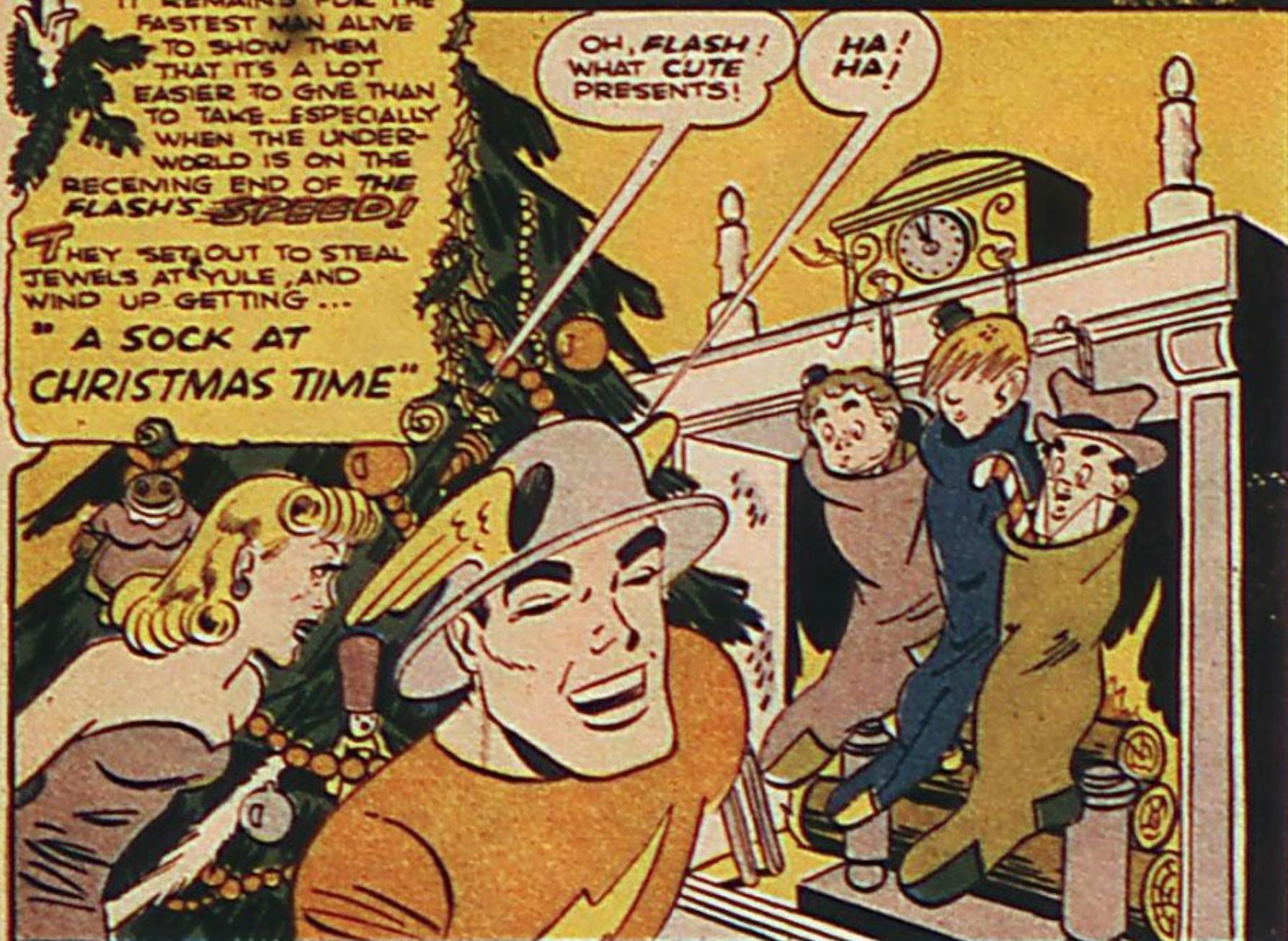
THEY SET OUT TO STEAL  
JEWELS AT YULE, AND  
WIND UP GETTING...

"A SOCK AT  
CHRISTMAS TIME"

# The Flash

FASTESE MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX



IT IS LATE AFTERNOON IN THE DOWN-TOWN SHOPPING DISTRICT, JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS... WHEN SUDDENLY...

MY GOODNESS... WHAT'S THAT?

OH! DIDN'T YOU KNOW...? WE JUST HAD A ROBBERY HERE!

A ROBBERY!! EEK! LET'S RUN FOR OUR LIVES!

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT... THE FLASH IS IN THERE AND THE SITUATION IS NOW WELL IN HAND!



## All-Flash Comics

YOU BOYS SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRY TO ROB JEWELRY IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

**ZOO!!**

IF YOU DID IT TO GET A KICK OUT OF IT, HERE IT IS!

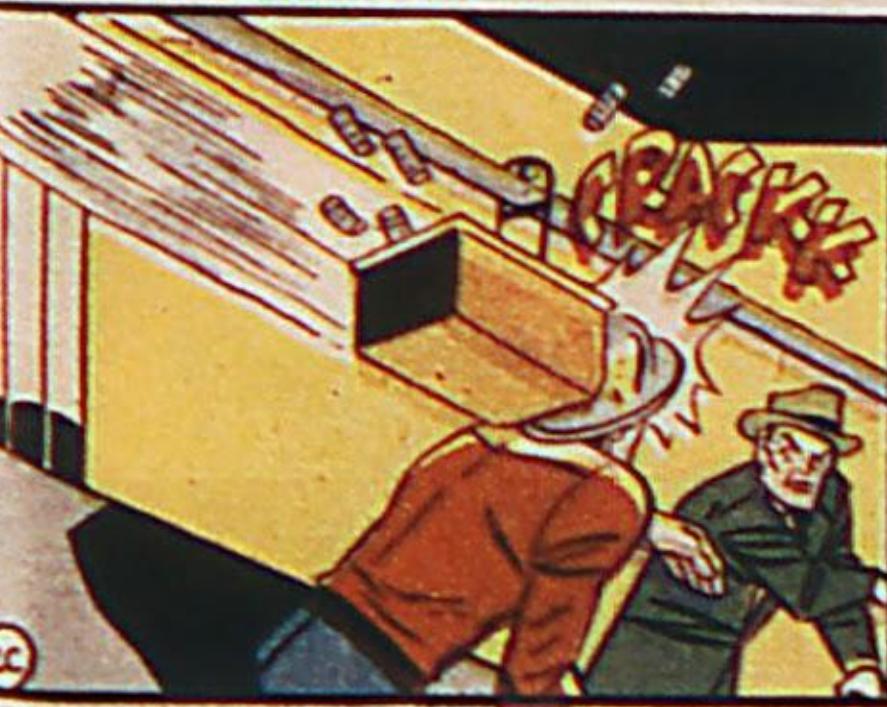
OOPS! GUESS I HIT YOU TOO HARD!

TO ONE SIDE, THE RINGLEADER OF THE MOB WORKS OVER THE CHANGE-CONVEYOR WITH TREMBLING FINGERS...

I.. I'VE GOT TO GET THIS DONE IN TIME OR I'M A GONER...

THESE WRAPPED UP ROLLS OF COINS WILL MAKE THAT CONVEYOR SO HEAVY, IT'LL BE LIKE THE HARDEST BLACKJACK EVER MADE!

SLIDING SMOOTHLY ALONG ITS RAIL, THE CHANGE-CONVEYOR ZOOMS LIKE A BULLET INTO THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER...



HURRY UP, YOU GUYS.. THE FLASH ISN'T GOING TO BE OUT ALL DAY!

YEAH!

WE'LL BE  
RIGHT WITH YA..  
AS SOON AS THE  
ROOM SETTLES  
DOWN!

## All-Flash Comics

SOMETIME LATER... AND A SWANK DEPARTMENT STORE IS DOING A RUSHING BUSINESS...



TEE..HEE.. I DON'T SUP-  
POSE YOUR FIRM ALLOWS  
YOU TO RECENE TIPS?



YA CALL THIS AN ALL-  
DAY SUCKER? IT'S  
AWFUL LITTLE!



WE GOTTA CHANGE OUR  
CLOTHES.. THEY'RE  
PROMOTIN' US TO THE  
WINDOW-TRIMMIN'  
DEPARTMENT!



IS THIS THE DEPARTMENT THAT  
ADVERTISED FOR A MAN TO  
RETAIL CANARIES?



OH, NO.. I MERELY WAS CURIOUS  
TO KNOW HOW THE CANARIES  
LOST THEIR TAILS!



## All-Flash Comics

NEVER MIND HIM... REMEMBER WE'RE WORKIN' IN THIS STORE TO MAKE SOME DOUGH TO BUY JOAN WILLIAMS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

YEAH, AN' WE'RE ALL GONNA WORK DOWN IN THE WINDOW-DRESSIN' DEPARTMENT!

WISE GUY!

YOU HAVE BEEN SELECTED TO ASSIST ME IN DECORATING THE WINDOW... I AM PETER CHARLES HENRY, THE GREATEST WINDOW DESIGNER IN THE WORLD... MY WINDOWS SPELL BUSINESS!



"HENRY'S WINDOWS" BRING IN THOUSANDS OF SHOPPERS... A THOUSAND DOLLAR WINDOW FOR A MILLION DOLLAR BUSINESS!  
WITHOUT ME...



WITHOUT ME, THEY WOULD LOSE THEIR TRADE... AND THAT GIVES ME A WONDERFUL IDEA... SIMPLY WONDERFUL! I HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHERE TO HIDE THOSE JEWELS I STOLE.... AND NOW I KNOW!



AND SO HENRY SETS THE STAGE FOR HIS PLAN...

IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE WINDOW-TRIMMING.. IT WILL BRING THOUSANDS OF EXTRA CUSTOMERS INTO YOUR STORE, ANXIOUS TO BUY! IT CANNOT FAIL...

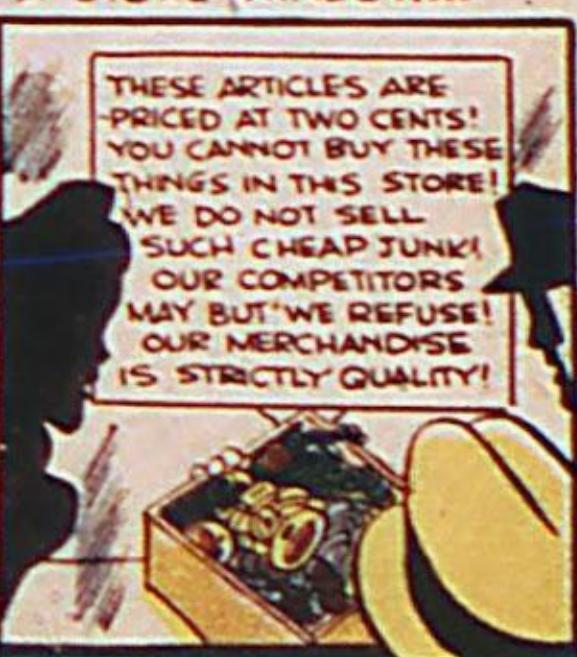
GO RIGHT AHEAD, HENRY.. IT SOUNDS GOOD..

HE DOESN'T KNOW QUITE HOW GOOD IT IS!

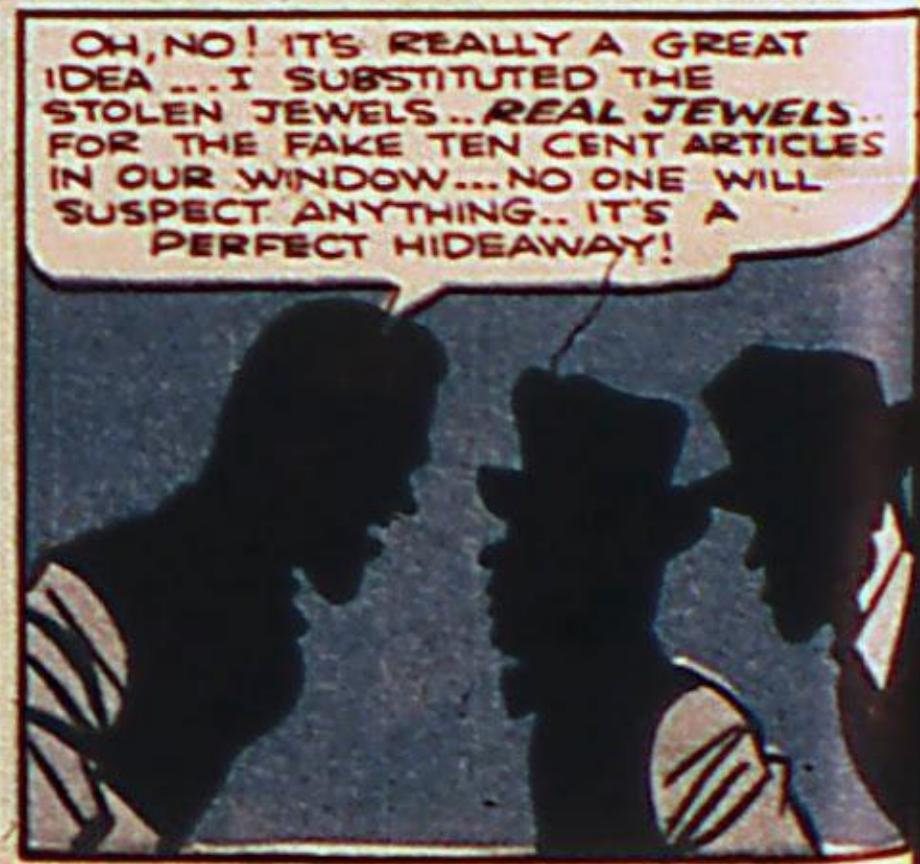
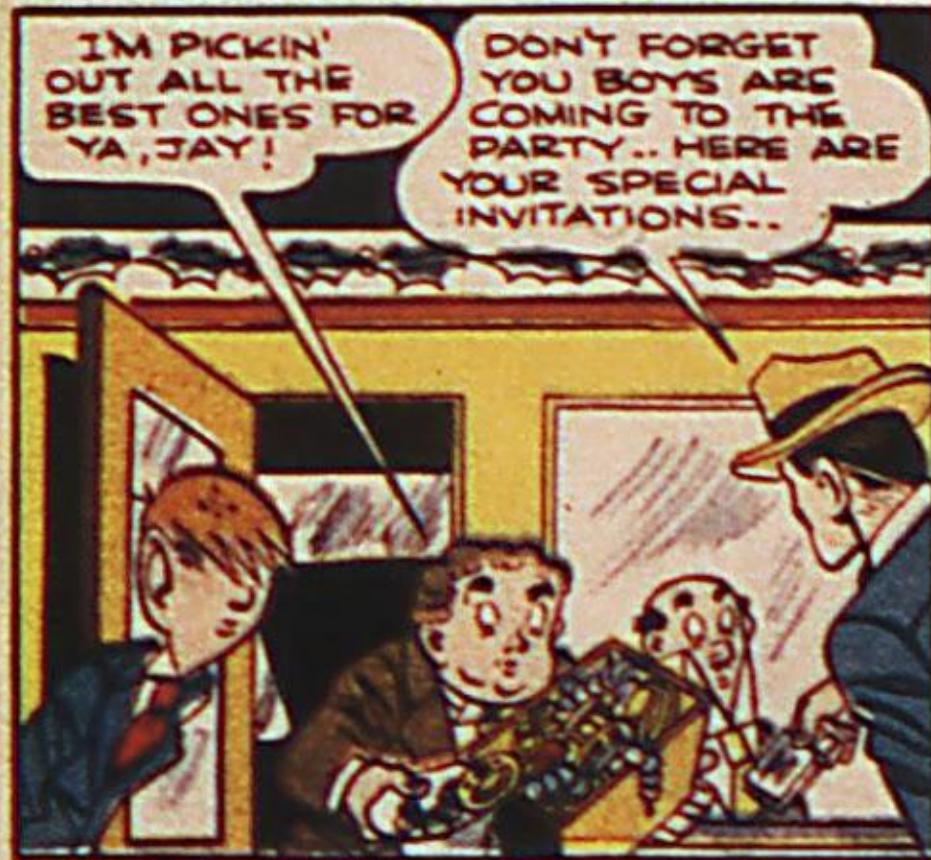


THE FOLLOWING MORNING, EARLY SHOPPERS STARE IN WONDER AT A STORE WINDOW...

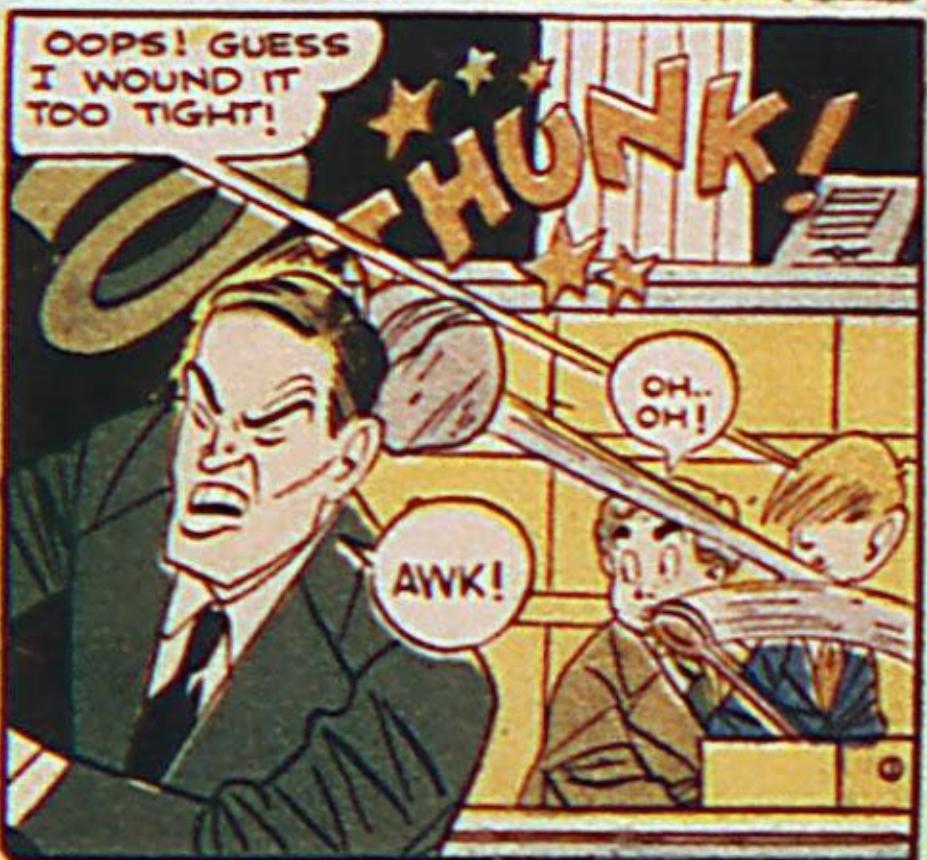
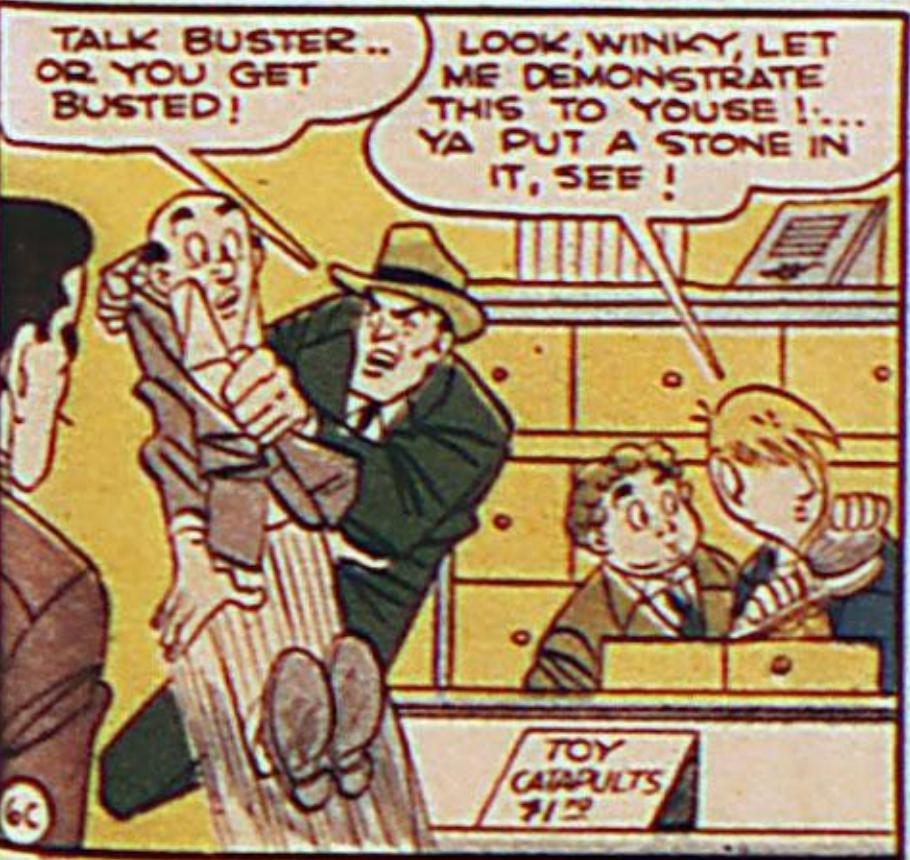
THESE ARTICLES ARE PRICED AT TWO CENTS! YOU CANNOT BUY THESE THINGS IN THIS STORE! WE DO NOT SELL SUCH CHEAP JUNK! OUR COMPETITORS MAY BUT WE REFUSE! OUR MERCHANDISE IS STRICTLY QUALITY!



## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics

TOSSIN' THAT STONE WAS SWELL,  
FELLA'S..BUT YOUSE HAD BETTER  
START RUNNIN', TOO...THEM GUYS  
AIN'T GOT MUCH OF A SENSE OF  
HUMOR..

BUT DIDN'T  
YOUSE EXPLAIN  
IT WAS A  
MISTAKE?

THEY DON'T LOOK  
LIKE THE UNDER-  
STANDING TYPE TO  
ME OR I WOULD  
HAVE!



THE SKI DEMONSTRATORS OUGHT TO  
BE HERE ANY MOMENT, FOLKS...  
THEN WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW  
SKIING SHOULD REALLY BE  
DONE!

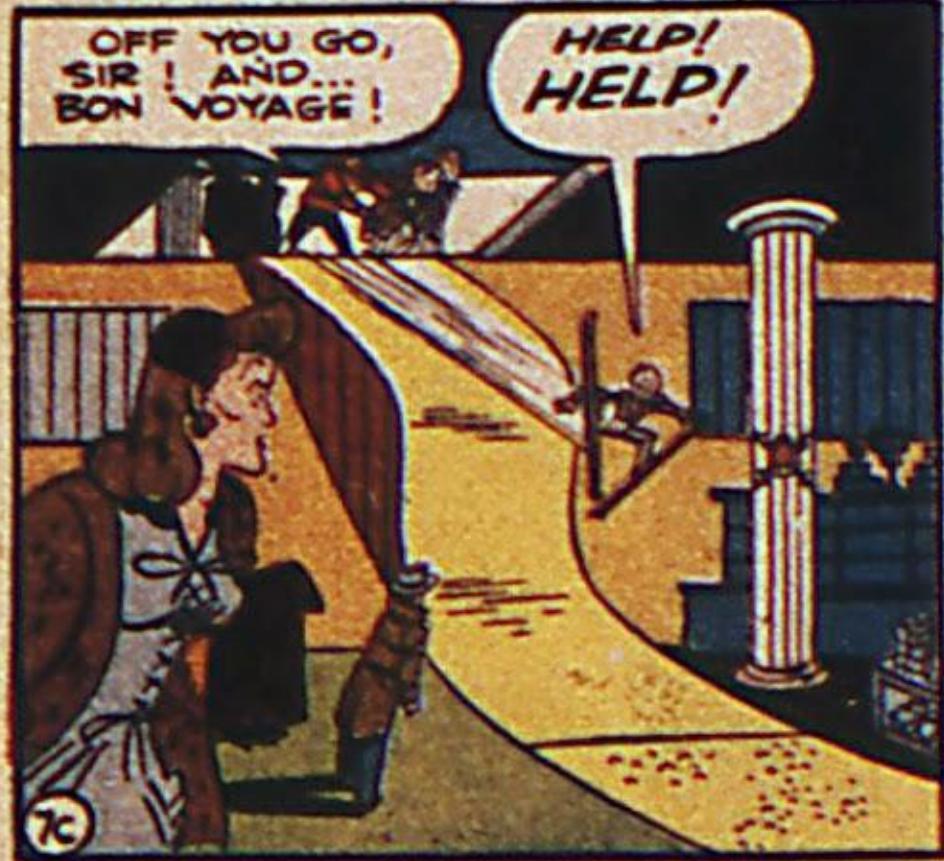
HERE THEY ARE  
NOW...ON WITH  
THE SKIS,  
MURGATROYD!

HEY!

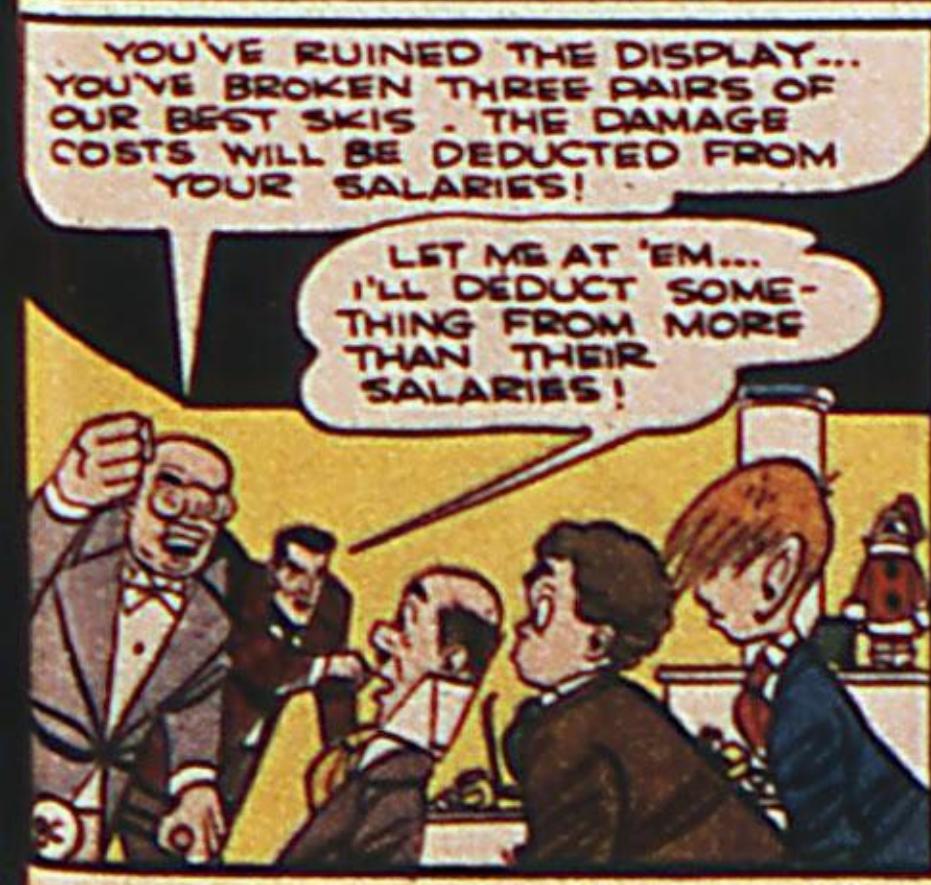


OFF YOU GO,  
SIR! AND...  
BON VOYAGE!

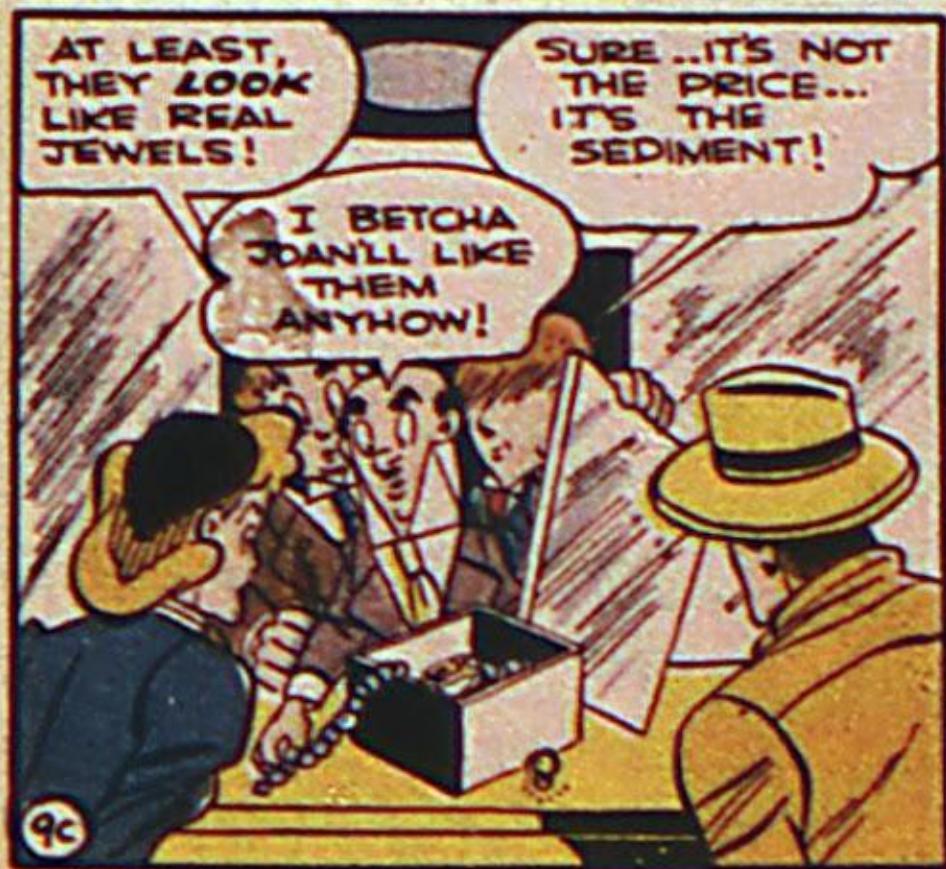
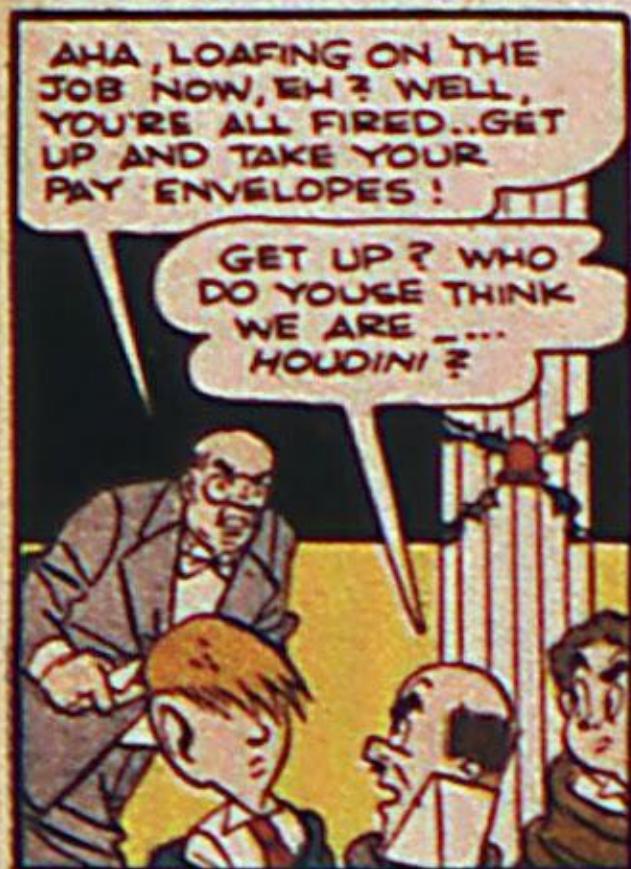
HELP!  
HELP!



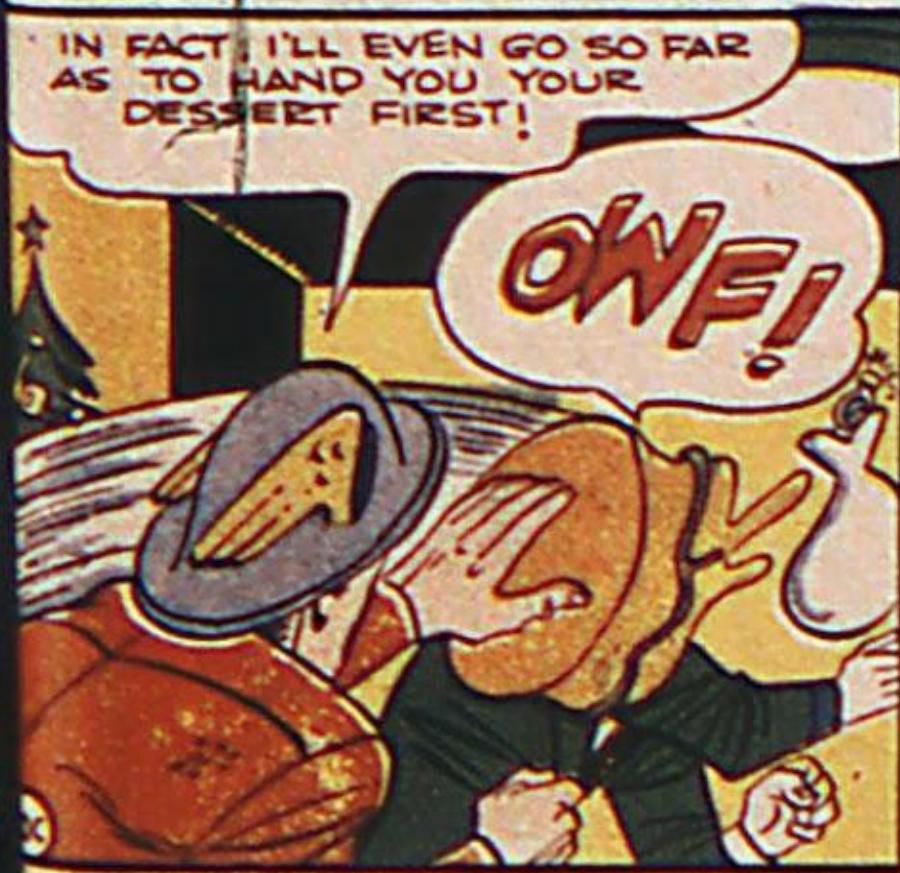
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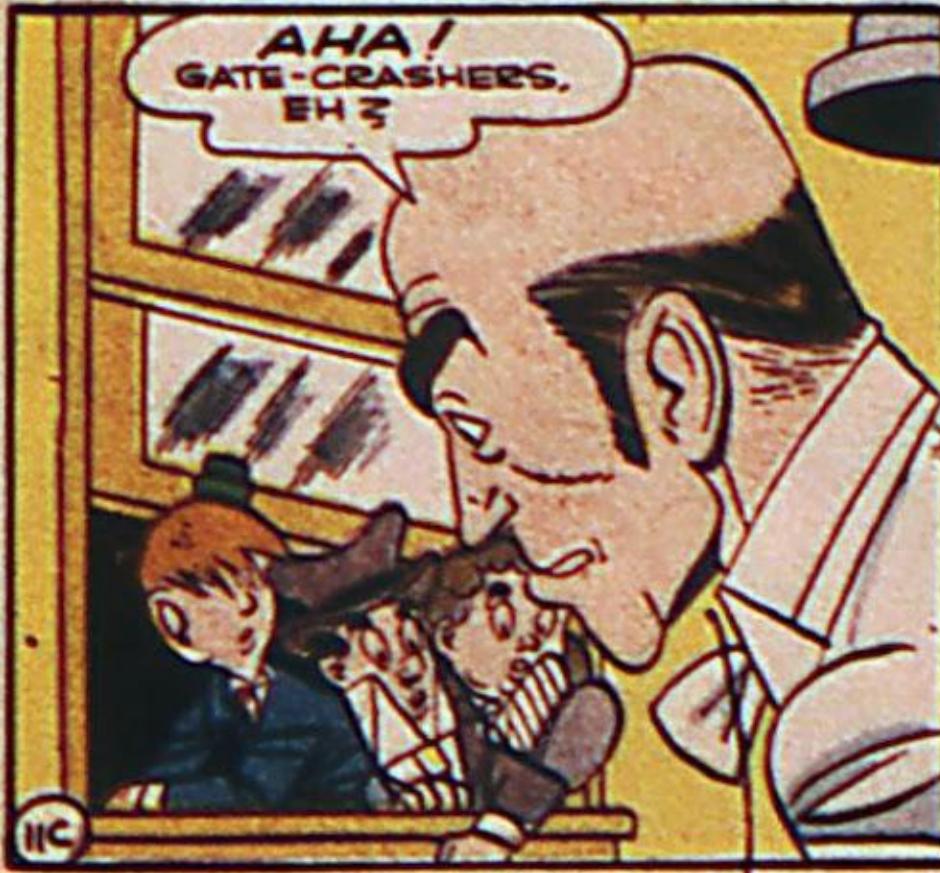
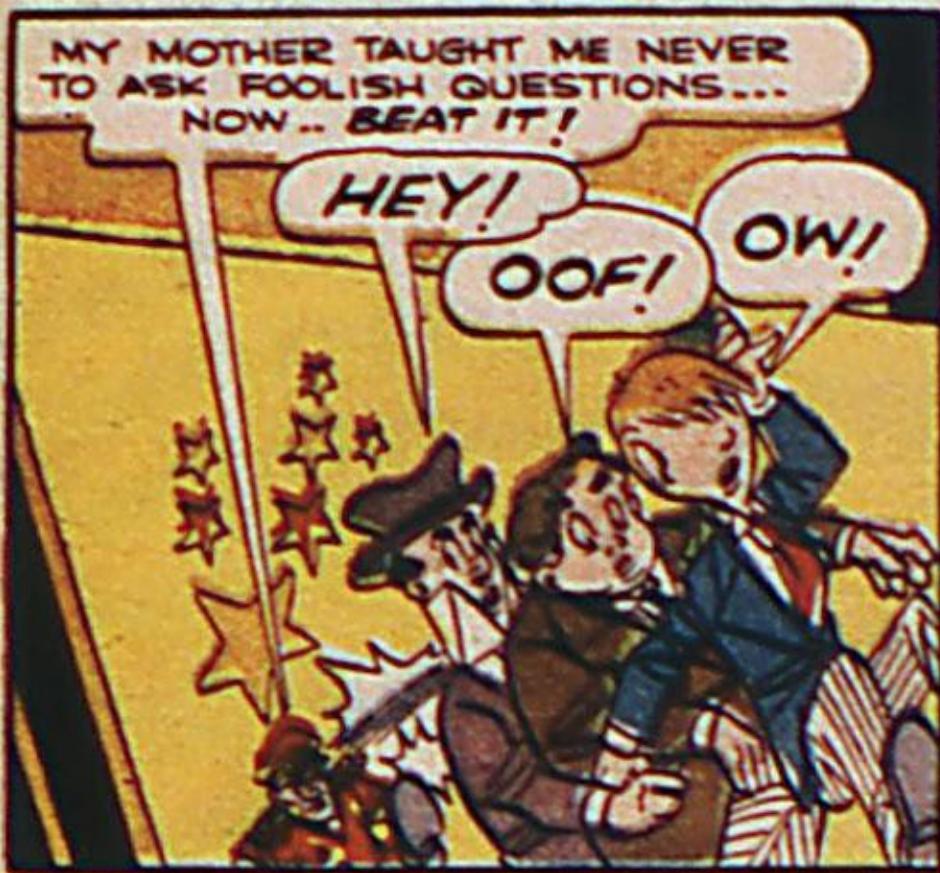
## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics

THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER  
PUTS THE FINISHING  
TOUCHES TO THE  
MOBSTERS...

THIS IS TAPS...  
AND THE LIGHTS  
GO OUT!

YOUSE  
AIN'T  
KIDDIN'..  
IT IS  
DARK!

I FOUND THESE THREE..  
ER..CHARACTERS ATTEMPT-  
ING TO ENTER BY WAY  
OF THE WINDOW!

ALWAYS DOING  
THINGS THE HARD  
WAY, EH, BOYS?

FLASH..  
WE GOT TO  
WARN YOUSE  
ABOUT A  
ROBBERY!

SOME GUYS STOLE  
OUR INVITATIONS!

AN' THEY CAME  
OUT HERE TO STEAL  
THE STUFF WE  
SOLD JAY  
GARRICK!

THANKS,  
FELLAS..BUT  
YOU'RE A  
LITTLE  
LATE!

WOW!

LET'S NOT LET  
THE CONVERSATION  
GET MONOTONOUS!

YOUSE  
CAN SAY  
THAT  
AGAIN!

WELL, ANYWAY...  
WE CAME TO GIVE  
YOU YOUR CHRISTMAS  
PRESENTS, JOAN!

OH..  
HOW  
SWEET!

THEY AIN'T  
MUCH..BUT WE  
WOULD LIKE YA  
TO ACCEPT  
THEM!

WHY THESE ARE  
LOVELY.. EXQUISITE!

THEY SURE  
ARE..WHERE  
IN THE  
WORLD DID  
YOU GET  
THE MONEY  
TO BUY  
THEM?

WE WORKED  
FOR IT!

A DIME  
EACH?...BUT  
THESE ARE REAL  
JEWELS...  
WORTH  
THOUSANDS  
OF DOLLARS!

WE WOULD  
HAVE SPENT  
MORE BUT WE  
ONLY GOT A  
DIME EACH!



## All-Flash Comics



Don

# Hutson



UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED ALL-PRO END FOR THE 7TH STRAIGHT YEAR IN 1944. HE'S HUNG UP 19 LEAGUE RECORDS IN 10 YEARS WITH THE CHAMPION GREEN BAY PACKERS



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I'LL TRY, COACH.  
BRING ON THE WHEATIES!

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HUTSON STARTED HIS RECORD TOUCHDOWN ASSAULT ON THE FIRST PLAY OF HIS FIRST PRO GAME. THE ALABAMA ALL-AMERICAN CAUGHT A 60-YARD PASS TO BEAT THE CHICAGO BEARS 7-0

PASS  
THE WHEATIES

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A FLAMING  
INFERNO SOME-  
WHERE IN TOWN...  
BUT NO CLUES,  
NO SUSPECTS!  
LOOKS LIKE WE  
ARE LICKED  
CHIEF!



A HUGE FIRE-ARROW!  
WITH A HEAD OF BURNING  
ACID AND A SHAFT OF ICE!



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in THOM McAN SHOES

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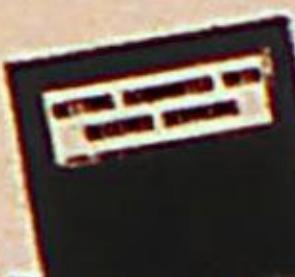


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A MEETING OF THE CAPTAIN TOOTSIE SECRET LEAGUE WAS RECENTLY CALLED AT THE HOME OF CARNIVALADER VAN TILDEN, A NEW MEMBER.

IT WAS NICE OF CARNIVALADER'S MOTHER TO LET US MEET AT THEIR HOME. HELLO! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO MIND OUR MANNERS IN THEIR BEAUTIFUL HOME!

I GUESS MRS. VAN TILDEN MUST BE TICKLED PINK ABOUT CARNIVALADER'S BEING ACCEPTED AS A LEAGUE MEMBER, CAPE TOOTSIE!

MOTHER, THIS IS THE FAMOUS CAPT. TOOTSIE I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT!

HOW DO YOU DO, CAPT. TOOTSIE? THE NEWS SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR SECRET LEAGUE FROM CARNIVALADER? HOW DID YOU MAKE THAT FANTASTIC CONVERSATION? YOU'VE BEEN TELLING ME ABOUT IT!

WHEN ANYONE IS IN DISTRESS HE GIVES THE COUNTERTACK - "T FOR TOOTSIE" AND THE SECRET LEAGUE MEMBERS ANSWER IT BY COMING TO HIS RESCUE!



# OH BOY!

YOU CAN GET AS MUCH ENERGY FROM ONE CHEWY, CHOCOLATEY TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE IN ROLLER-SKATING 2½ MILES!

A Tootsie Roll is not only delicious, but a fine food as well. They're made with milk and loads of other��building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And Tootsie Rolls give you energy fast! You can hardly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a Tootsie Roll into your mouth! Buy a Tootsie!



# Captain Tootsie

AND THE  
RETURN  
OF  
DR. NARSTY

BY C.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANZA



## OH BOY!

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CHOCOLATEY TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE IN  
ROLLER-SKATING 2½ MILES!

TOOTSIE ROLLS are not only delicious, but a fine food as well! They're made with milk and loads of other body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And TOOTSIE ROLLS give you energy fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a TOOTSIE ROLL into your mouth! Buy a TOOTSIE!

