

NO. 6 IND

Ace-Flash!

SEPT.
- OCT.

NOW A
BI-MONTHLY!



10¢



ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH
FOUR CHAPTER NOVEL
DURING THE FLASH
FASTEST MAN ALIVE-
KIDDED AND ABETTED BY
THE THREE DUMMITS
-MASTERS OF
CONFUSION!

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reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor

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THE BOY'S BOOK OF MAGNETISM

By Raymond F. Yates.

Have you ever wondered what magnetism really is and how this strange force works?

Here is a book which not only tells you what magnetism is all about, but suggests many fascinating things you can do with it.

Beginning with the discovery of the lodestone in ancient China, and the early use of these magnetic stones as compasses to steer their ships by, it goes on to tell about the magnetic powers of this earth we live on, and the many uses to which it can be put.

For instance, you might like to amuse yourself and mystify your friends with some home-made "Magnetic Bugs," which are really capsules with a ball-bearing in them, and which go into wild action when a magnet is nearby.

Or you might like to make a magnetized town, with moving cars which you can control with a concealed magnet. You can make all sorts of magnetic toys out of the simplest bits of wood and wire. You can practically make magic with magnets.

This book is easy to read, in large, clear print with many photographs to illustrate the things to do. It is a new book and should be in your library soon. Ask your librarian about it.



SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Venus No. 2)

AQWT RWTEJCUG QH W.V. FGHGPUG UVCORU
YKNN JGMR YKP VJG YCT.

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Printed in U.S.A.

The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD



PRESenTING THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IN
ANOTHER COMPLETE NOVEL- LENGTH STORY

ENTITLED...

"THE RAY THAT CHANGED MEN'S
SOULS!"

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• CHAPTER ONE •

ONE MACHINE, INVENTED IN A LUCK RIDDEN MOMENT BY THREE FREAKS OF FORTUNE! A RAY, BRILLIANT IN ITS SCOPE, A-MAZING IN ITS EFFECT ON HUMAN LIFE AND EMOTIONS, DISCOVERED BY LUCK'S LOONEY STEPCHILDREN, THOSE MIGHTY HOLES OF MISCHANCE, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY! ONE SIMPLE MACHINE, BRINGING TO ITS USERS STRANGE ABILITIES! ONE MACHINE, REARRANGING LIVES AND HUMAN DESTINIES!

VOYAGE WITH US INTO AN INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE OF MERRY MISCHANCE AND DEVILISH DEEDS IN....

"THE ADVENTURE OF THE RIOTOUS RAY!"

OUR STORY OPENS TO THE CRASH OF REVOLVER SHOTS, AS OUR THREE DOPEY FRIENDS ROUND A CORNER IN HEADLONG FLIGHT... ONE CARRIES A LAMP FROM WHICH COMES A WEIRD PURPLE GLOW....

5TH STREET

THE GLOW FROM THE LAMP FALLS ON AN OFFICER AND TWO CROOKS — AMAZING THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN-

WHAT I'M SHOOTIN' AT YOU FOR? YOU'RE BREAKIN' TH' LAW! THAT MAKES YOU MY PALS!

CAN YOU IMAGINE US FIRIN' AT A POLICEMAN?

HE'S OUR FRIEND! I'M SO ASHAMED!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

RUN ALONG, FELLOWS! I KNOW YOU WERE ONLY TRYIN' TO MAKE A LIVING EVEN THOUGH YOU DID ROB A BANK!

US ROB A BANK? WE MUST HAVE BEEN NUTS! WE'LL GO GIVE OURSELVES UP AT ONCE!

ATTRACTED BY THE GUNFIRE, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE PUTS IN AN APPEARANCE, MOVING SO SWIFTLY HE CANNOT BE SEEN...

NO, NO! I INSIST YOU KEEP THE SWAG! UNLESS YOU WANT TO CUT ME IN ON IT!

BUT THAT'S ILLEGAL! AM WE'RE HONEST, WE ARE!

I HEARING THINGS?

ARREST US, OFFICER! IF WE'VE COMMITTED A CRIME, WE DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED!

I DON'T TURN IN NO CROOKS! NOT ME! I AIN'T NO STOOL PIGEON!

LET'S STRAIGHTEN ALL THIS OUT! I KNOW I'M HAVING A NIGHTMARE, BUT FOR THE FUN OF IT, LET'S TRY!

I KNOW YOU, OFFICER! YOU'RE HONEST MIKE MORAN, THE STRAIGHTEST OFFICER IN THE FORCE!

NO, I AIN'T! I'M BUTCH AND BULLY, THE TWO WORST CROOKS IN THE BUSINESS!

SEE, FLASH? YOU'RE NUTS! I'M HONEST MIKE OH YEAH? YOU MEAN I AM!

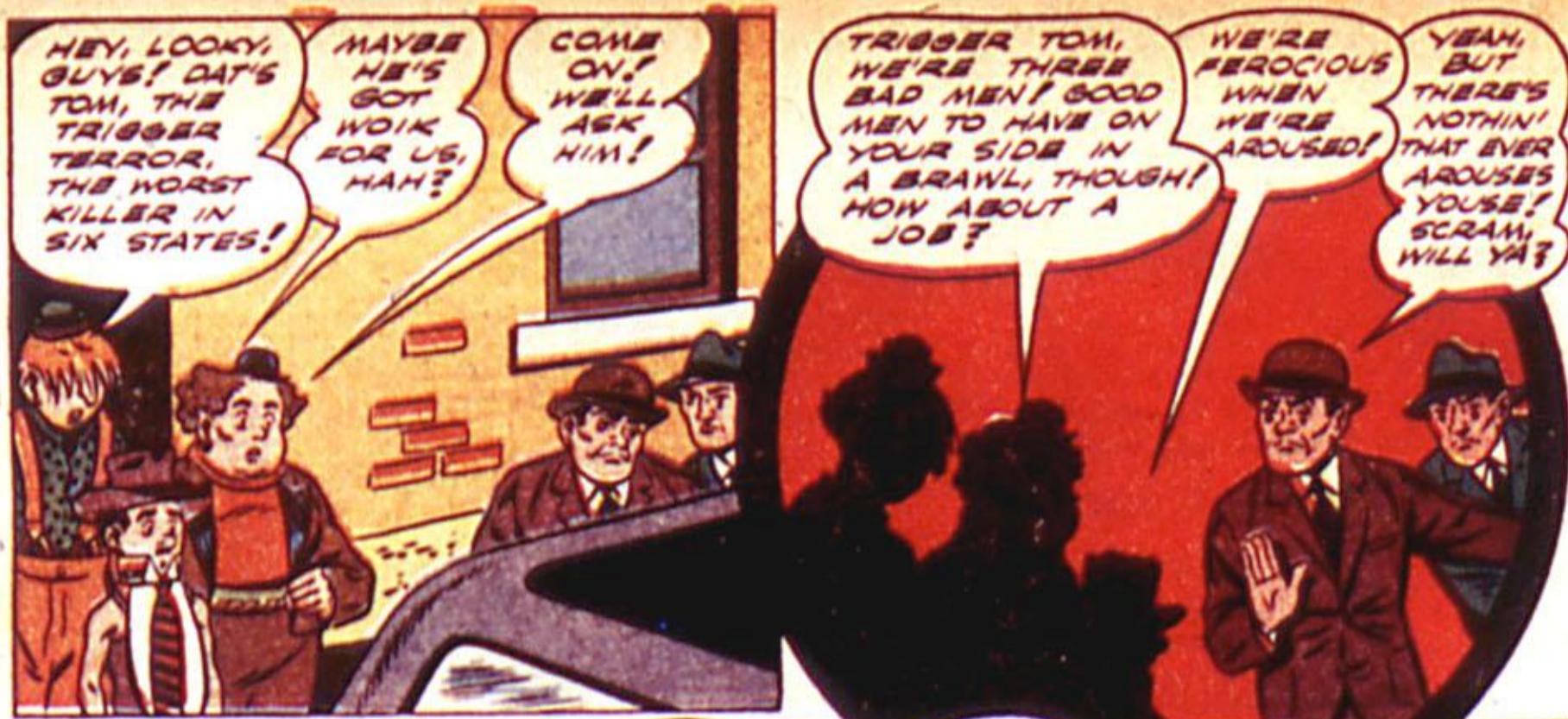
YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR? NOW I KNOW IT'S A NIGHTMARE! THEY EACH THINK THEY'RE SOMEBODY ELSE! BUT WHAT GOT INTO THEM?

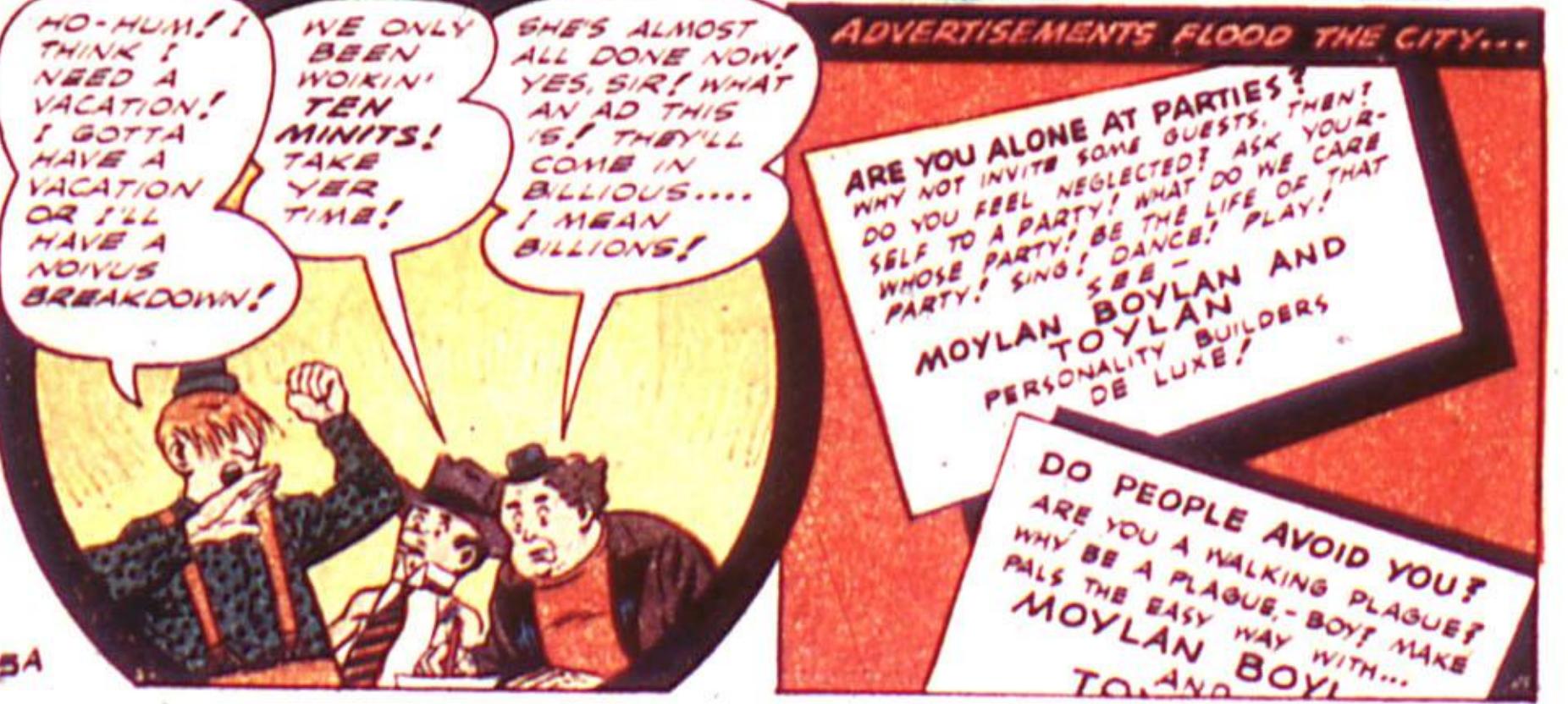
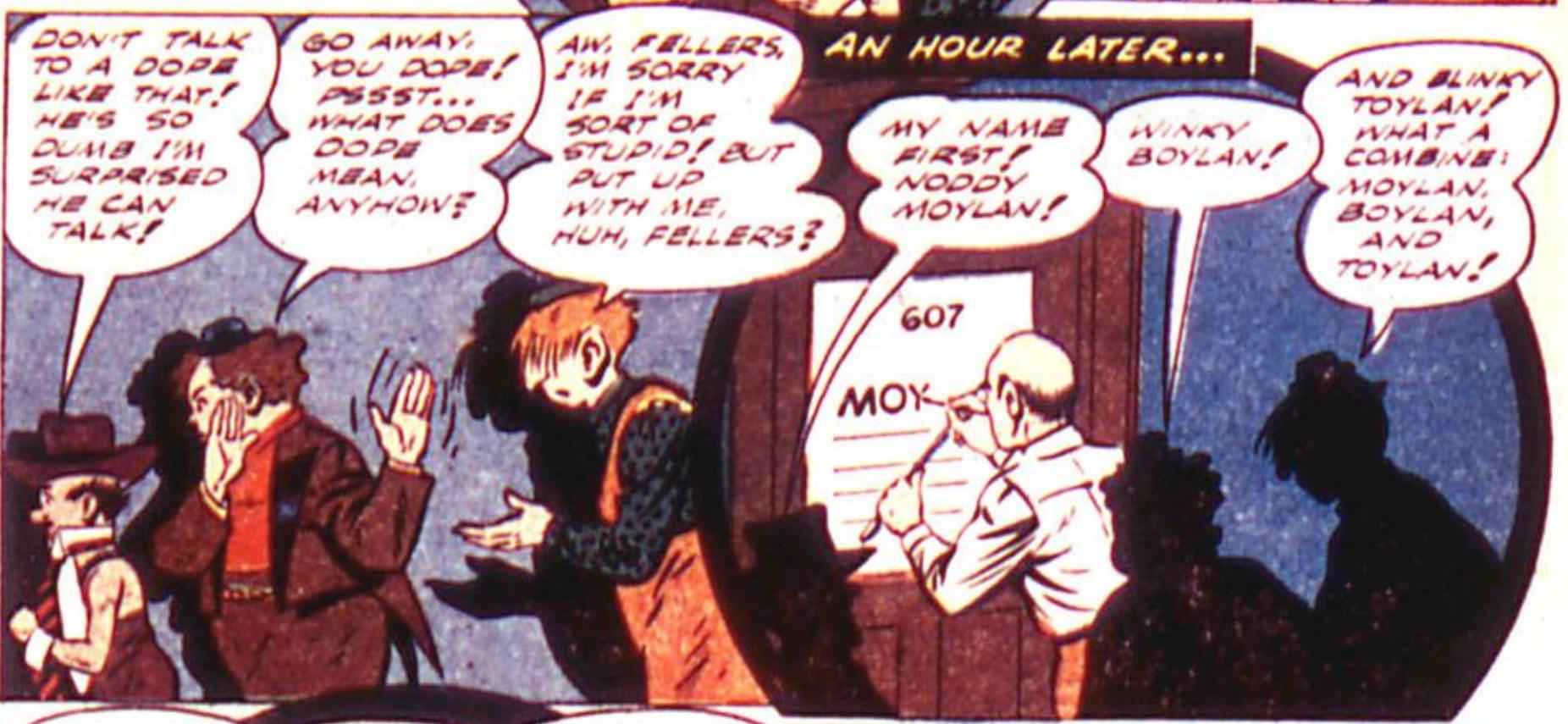
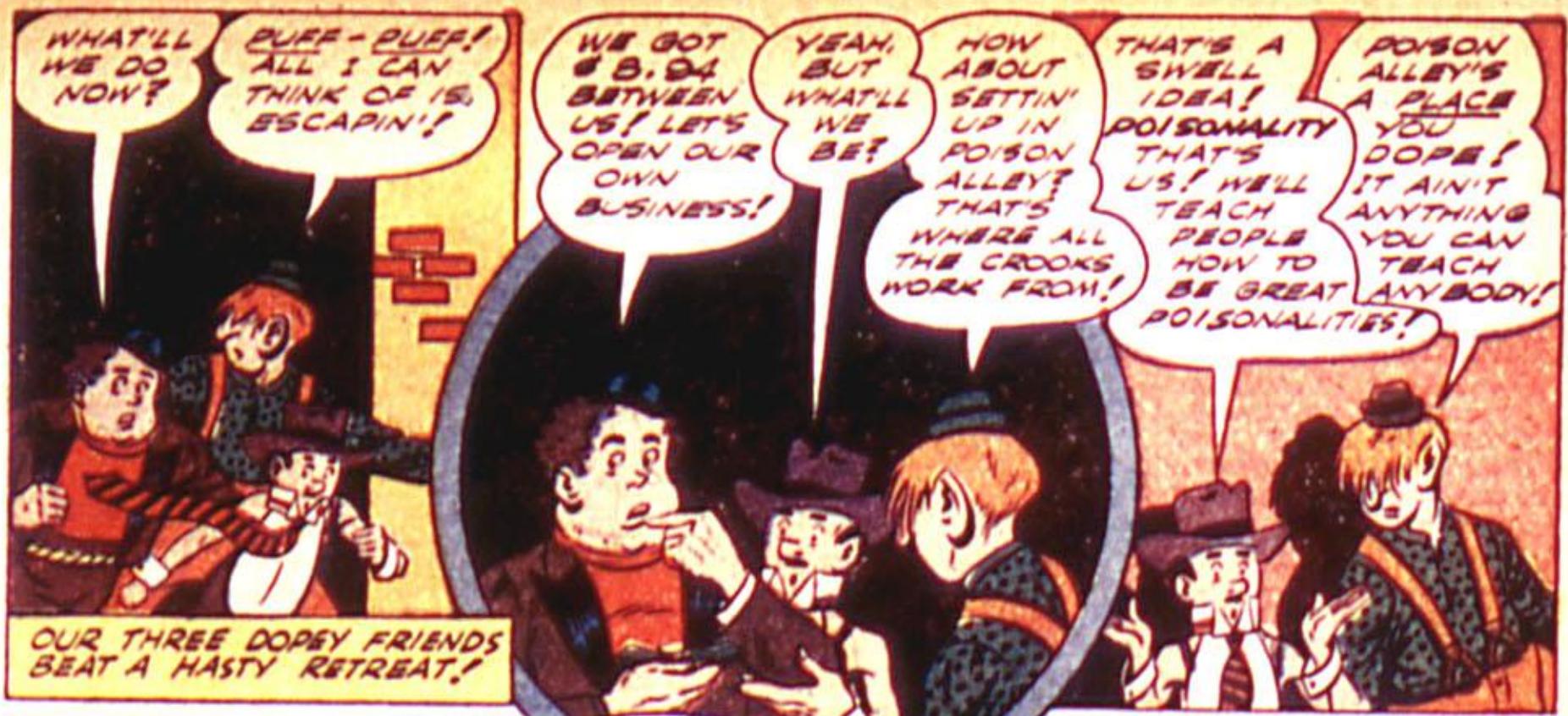
LET'S REVERSE FATHER TIME'S HOURGLASS AND GO BACK A FEW DAYS! REMEMBER THOSE THREE FELLOWS WHO RACED AROUND THE CORNER WITH A MACHINE THAT CAST A PURPLE GLOW? WELL, WE'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF THEM FROM NOW ON! HERE THEY ARE AGAIN...

.... STAY OUT! AND DON'T NEVER COME BACK, EITHER! BIG LOUIE DON'T WANT TO HIRE YOUSE AS BODYGUARDS!

KICKIN' US OUT! WHAT A INSULT!

IT HOITS ME MOST THAT THEY KICKED US OUT THE BACK DOOR!





LONELY SOULS IN THE GREAT CITY, STRUGGLING TO OVERCOME THE HANDICAPS OF POVERTY AND LACK OF TALENT TO MAKE A NAME FOR THEMSELVES! AMONG THESE IS JOA WHITE, STRUCK BY THE GLAMOUR OF THE BRIGHT LIGHTS, HOPING FOR AND NEVER ACHIEVING FAME BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS...

IF ONLY I COULD PORTRAY FEELING AND EMOTION LIKE THE GREAT NORHEART! PEOPLE WOULDN'T IGNORE ME THEN!

AN ERRANT WIND BLOWS ONE OF MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN'S ADS ACROSS THE CLIPPED PARK GRASS...

WHAT'S THIS? JUST A CIRCULAR FOR PERSONALITY BUILDERS! HUH! THEY'D HAVE TO REBUILD ME ENTIRELY... STILL... IT MIGHT WORK!

A GREAT TRAGEDIENNE! ADA WHITE, QUEEN OF THE FOOTLIGHTS!

SARAH NORHEART

BUT THAT'S ONLY PLAY-ACTING! I'M A FAILURE! CASTING DIRECTORS JEER AT ME! THEY MAKE FUN OF MY AMBITION! WHAT SHALL I DO...?

"WE WILL CHANGE YOUR PERSONALITY! WE CAN MAKE YOU A BARON OR A BUM! WE GOT TALENT!" THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING! I WANT TO BE ORDINARY AGAIN INSTEAD OF A GREAT GENIUS!"

ONE OF THE PERSONALITY ADS CATCHES SARAH NORHEART'S EYE...

PARDON ME, BUT IS THIS MOYLAN, BOYLAN, AND TOYLAN...?

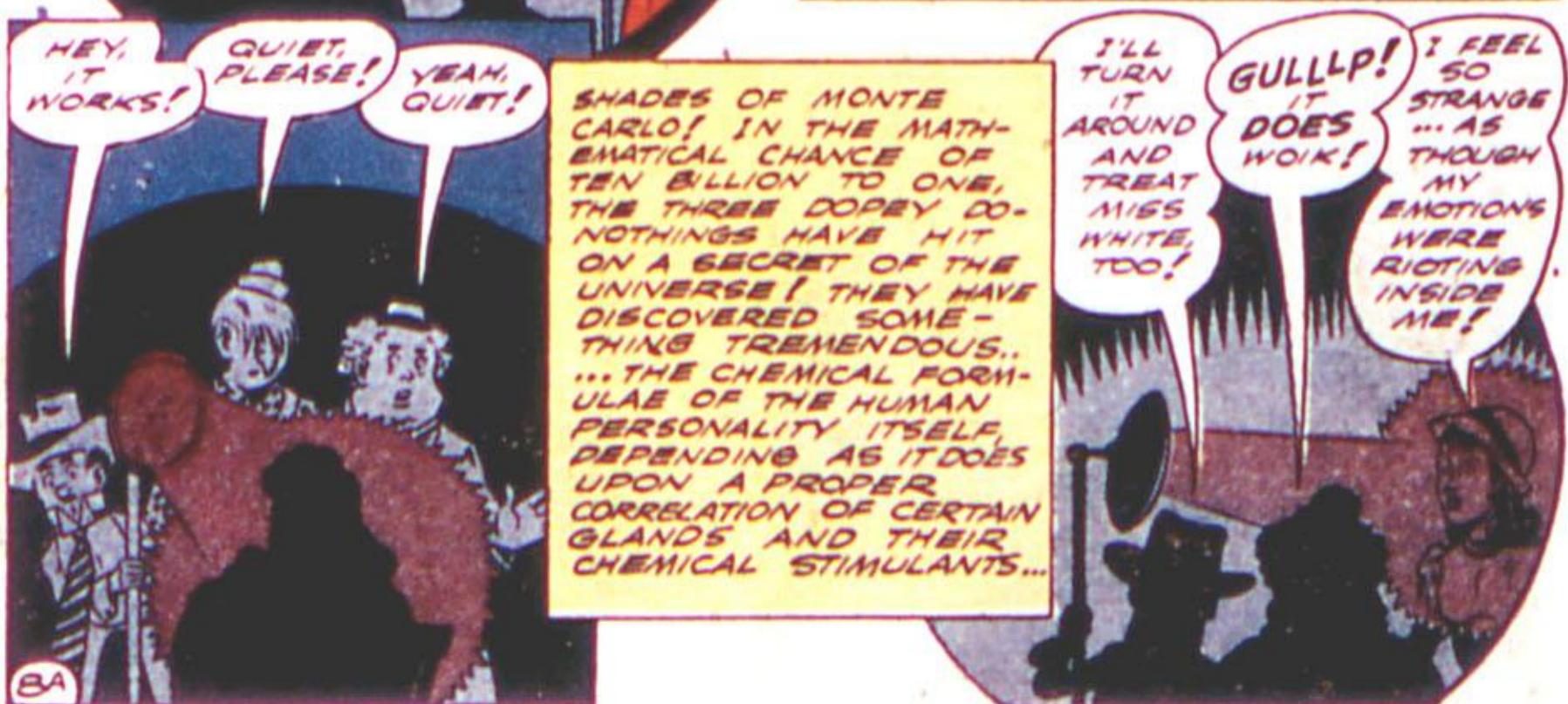
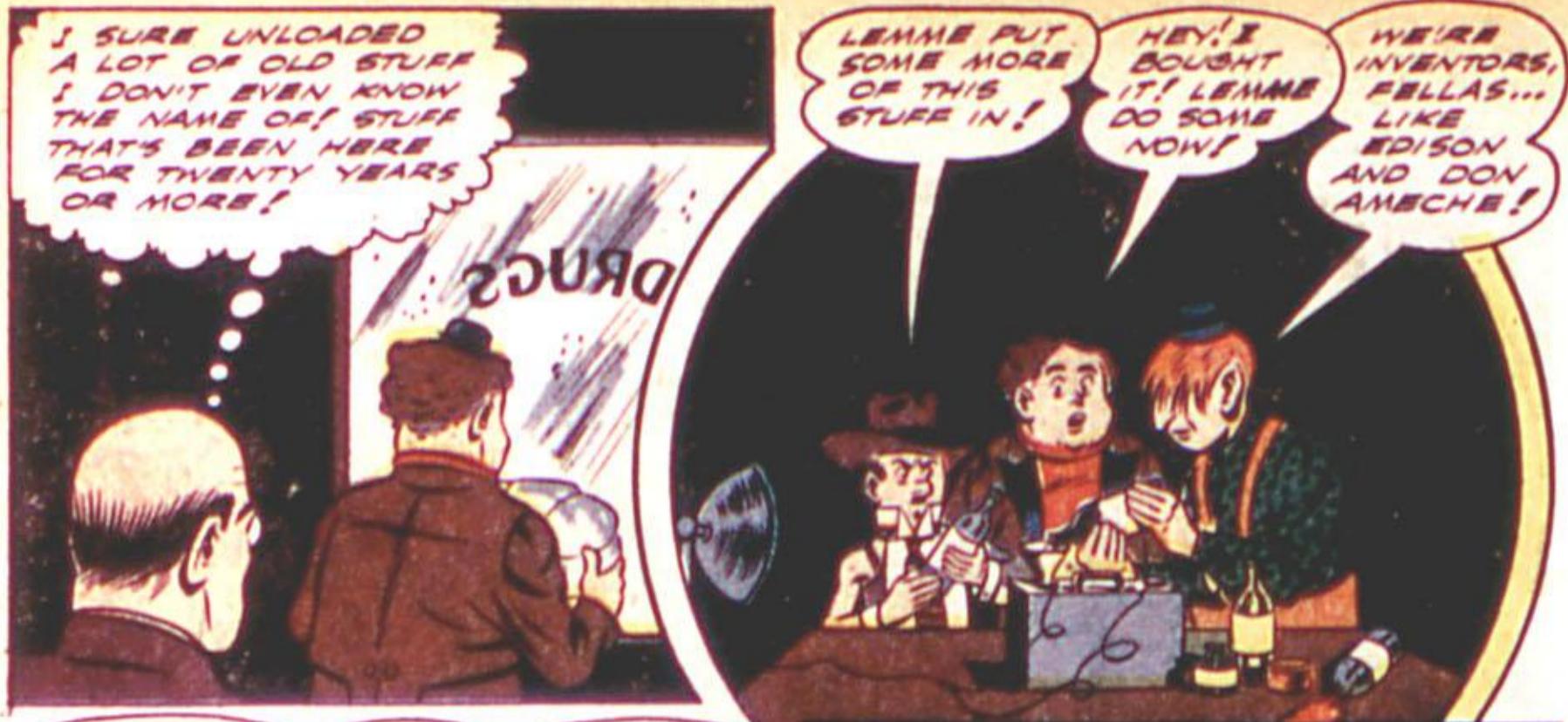
A CLIENT! LET ME AT HER!

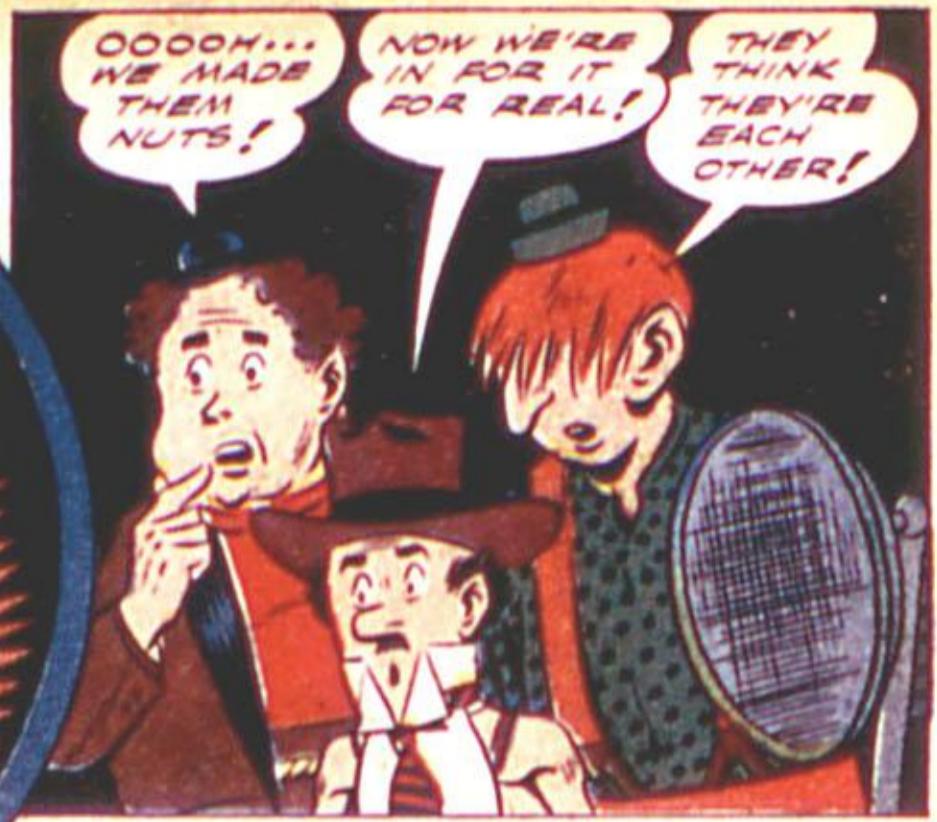
I SAW HER FIRST!

NIX! I'M THE ONE SHE WANTS TO LEARN FROM... WHOOPS!

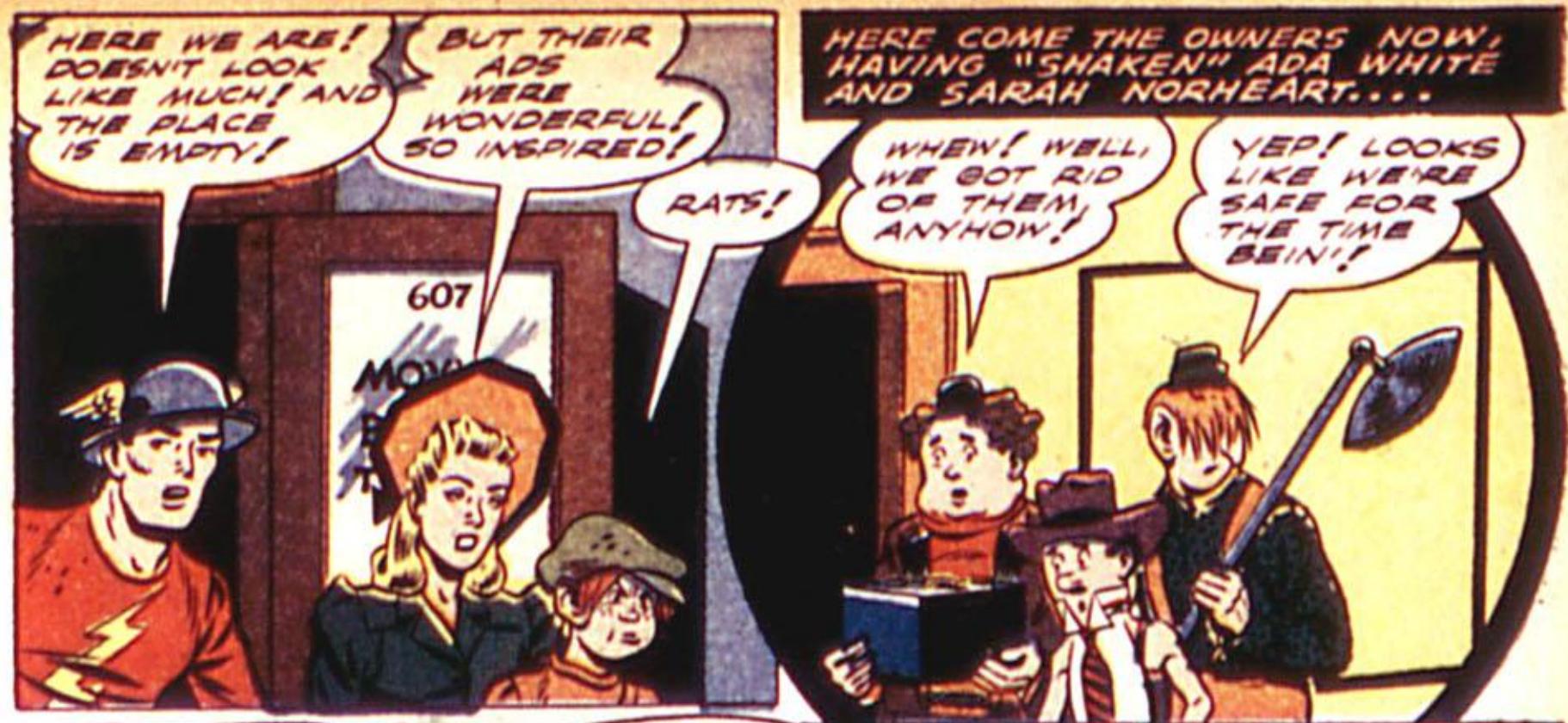
MEANWHILE...

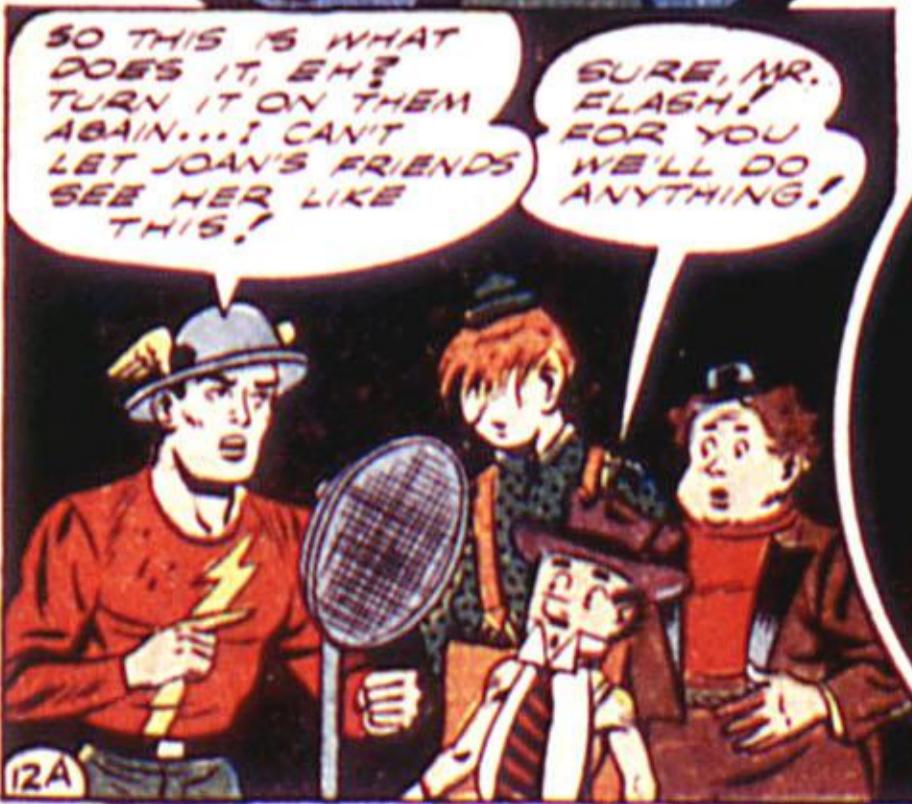














MAYBE THEM PERSONALITY DOCTORS CAN HELP ME OUT! NO HARM TO GIVE IT A TRY!

MEANWHILE, MARGE AND BILL HAMMON ARRIVE AT THE PERSONALITY OFFICE....

JOAN! HELLO THERE!

WE'VE COME FOR TREATMENTS!

THEY WANT THE RAY BOYS!

SAY, WHAT'S THIS?

HUH! SOME NEW KIND OF SPOTLIGHT!

GOLLYWOBBLES! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING!

HERE COME MORE CUSTOMERS....

MY DRAWINGS! I'VE GOT TO MEET A DEADLINE!

THE BABY! I LEFT HER ALL ALONE!

IT'S JUST A NEW HEALTH TREATMENT, BOSS!

OH, DEAR! VERY WELL! BUT HURRY! I'M IN A NERVOUS MOOD AT PRESENT!

NOW, JAMES, LET'S GET GOING!

VERY GOOD SIR!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY... IF PEOPLE WANT TO CHANGE THEIR LIVES, I CAN'T INTERFERE! BUT I STILL DON'T LIKE IT!

YES, MISTER FLASH!

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY OURSELVES! THINGS ARE GETTING OUT OF CONTROL! SUPPOSE EVERYBODY WANTED TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE?

BUT IF YOU THINK THINGS ARE MIXED UP NOW... WELL - READ ON!



Another Big Issue of ALL-STAR

FEATURING
— ALL YOUR FAVORITES —

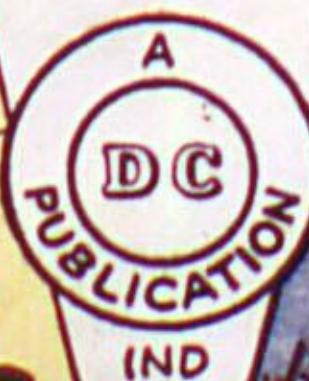
HAWKMAN • JOHNNY THUNDER
DR. MIDNITE • THE SPECTRE
THE ATOM • STARMAN
DR. FATE • SANDMAN
and
WONDER WOMAN!

"ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH STORY
CROWDED WITH ADVENTURE!"

DON'T MISS IT!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

**TWO HEADLINERS YOU WON'T WANT
TO MISS !**



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE !

The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

AS THE HOURS SLIP INTO DAYS, AND THE DAYS INTO WEEKS, THE FLAME OF THE PERSONALITY RAY GROWS AND PROSPERS! GREAT SCIENTISTS STAND IN AWE OF ITS WORLD-SHAKING POSSIBILITIES! FAMOUS POETS DECLAIM ITS ROMANTIC SCOPE! FICTION WRITERS INTERTWINE IT INTO TALES AND NOVELS!

EVEN TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT! HOW THEY SCHEME AND PLAN TO USE THE RAY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE IS TOLD IN

• CHAPTER TWO •

"THE CURSE OF FAME!"

Trigger
Tom is
upset....

TO THINK THEM GUYS WAS WORKIN' FOR ME ONCE! IT GRIEVES ME! IT GRIEVES ME VERY MUCH! SO MUCH, I GOT TO GET 'EM BACK AGAIN!

WE'LL GO
PAY 'EM A
VISIT FER
OLD TIME'S
SAKE!

IF DEY DON'T LIKE
IT, WE BREAK OPEN
DE FIDDLE CASES AND
GET OUT THE OL'
PERSUADERS, EH,
TRIGGER?

BIG LOUIE IS NOT IDLE, EITHER....

I'M A DOPE!
DEM THREE GUYS
WANTED TO BE MY
BODYGUARDS, AN'
I WOULD'N LET 'EM!
HUH, WID A MACHINE
LIKE DAT, I WOULD'NT
NEED NO BODY-
GUARDIN'!

YOU BOYS PAY
DEM A LITTLE
VISIT! TELL
DEM BIG
LOUIE WANTS
TO TALK
BUSINESS!

WE GETCHA,
BOSS!
DEYLL
LISTEN
TO US!

ON OUR
WAY ACROSS
TOWN TO
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS TO
MOYLAN,
BOYLAN
AND TOYLAN.
LET'S LOOK
IN ON SOME
OF THE
PEOPLE
WHO HAVE
BEEN
TREATED
BY THE
RAY....

ADA WHITE HAS BECOME THE
TOAST OF THE TOWN, AND
DOES SHE LOVE IT....

I'M A STAR!
EVERYBODY LOVES
ME! OH, I'M
SO HAPPY!

SARAH NORHEART IS CONTENTED
WITH HER LOT IN LIFE, ALSO....

AH, HOW PEACEFUL
IT IS.... FAR FROM
THE THEATRE CROWDS...
THIS IS WONDERFUL!

AND JIM BAKER, THE CHAUFFEUR-

BEING DRIVEN
ABOUT IS RAWTHER
MORE LIKE IT!



I CAN SEE THE FLASH HAS TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS! OR RED'LL NEVER BE THE SAME!

HOW'S THIS FOR A CHANGE, RED? LET'S VISIT THE THREE MOPES!

DE FLASH! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? WHEEE, DIS IS LIVIN'!

OH-OH! TRIGGER TOM AND NODDY SEEM TO BE GETTING QUITE PALSY!

HERE'S WHERE I BREAK THAT FRIENDSHIP UP!

OWWW!

HA-HA! SOME JOKE, NODDY! HA-HA! BUT DON'T DO IT AGAIN!

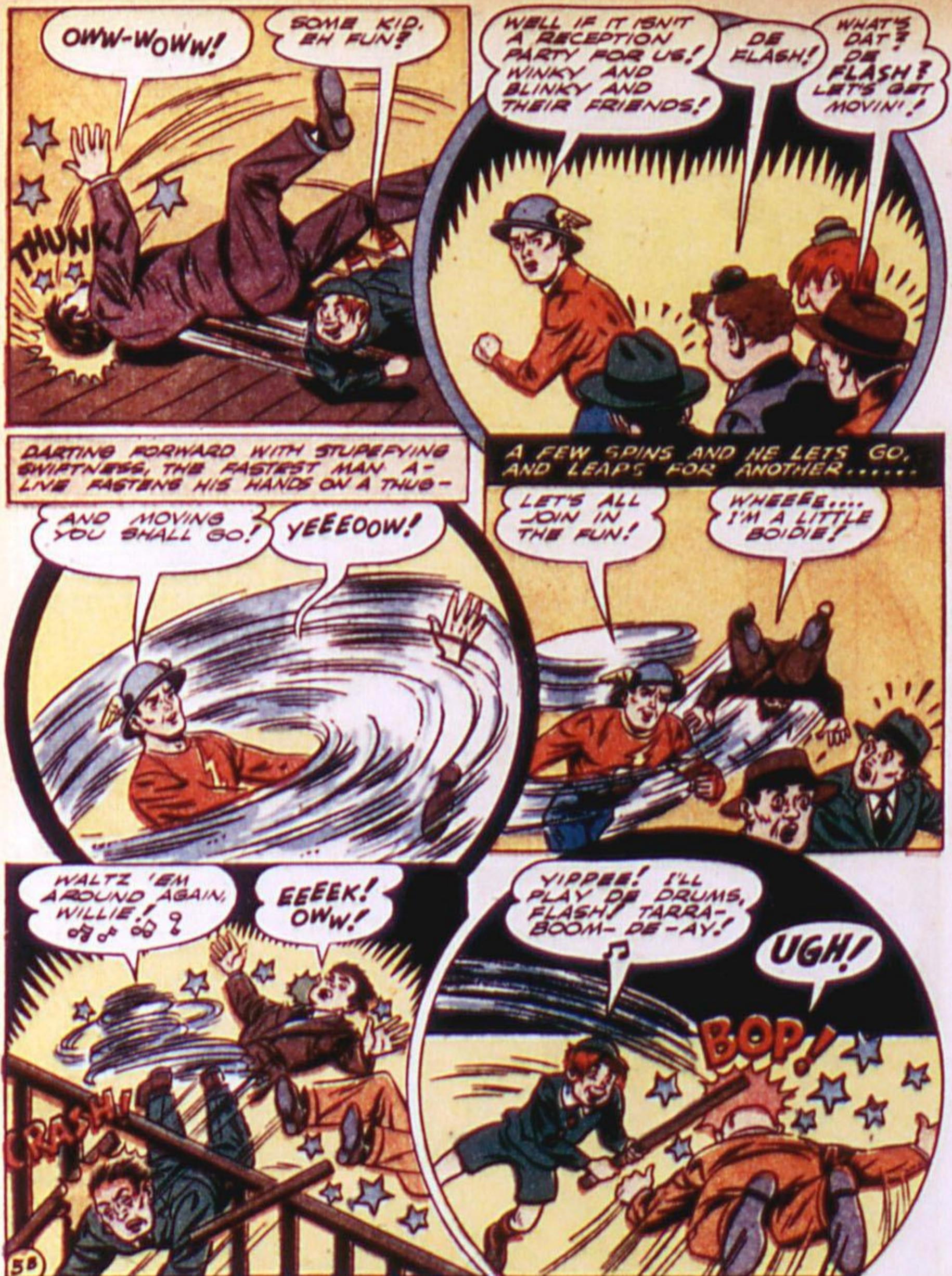
YEAH, SURE! BUT WHAT'D I DO?

I'LL HAVE TO APPLY A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE! TAKE A PINCH OF CHEEK AND SHAKE WELL!

OHHH... OH..OH.. OH....

I'LL TEACH YOUSE TO PINCH ME, YOU LITTLE SQUOIT!!

OH BOY, A FREE-FOR-ALL!





I'VE GOT TO GET YOU SOMEPLACE WHERE MEN LIKE TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE CAN'T INFLUENCE YOU! HMM... HOW ABOUT A LECTURE TOUR?

BOY, IMAGINE US CHEWIN' DE FAT WIT' COLLITCH PERFESSIONERS!

WE'LL SLAY 'EM WIT OUR LOININ!

WHEN DO WE LEAVE, FLASH? AFTER I FIND TRIGGER TOM AND BIG LOUIE!

BUT THOSE TWO WORTHIES HAVE LONG SINCE DEPARTED FROM THE VICINITY OF THE FLASH...

NO MATTER HOW FAST I GO, I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM DAT NOISE!

MAYBE IT'S DE FLASH CAT-AND-MOUSIN' US! DRIVE FASTER!

IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T LOSE IT!

MAYBE IT'S JUST A SQUEAK IN DE CAR, HAH? I'LL GO LOOK!

IT'S "MOWEROUS-MICKEY"? WHAT YOU DOIN' DERE?

GET ME OUT! GET ME OUT!

BACK TO THE FLASH....

WELL, TOM AND LOUIE AREN'T AROUND, NEVER MIND! I CAN ALWAYS PICK THEM UP, AT MY LEISURE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF TAKING OUR FRIENDS HERE TO COLLEGE, RED?

DEY'LL CONTAMINATE DE PLACE!

TAKE THE WHEEL, RED! WE'LL DROP OVER TO COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY! I KNOW A PROFESSOR THERE WHO'S INTERESTED IN THEIR INVENTION!

CLIMB IN, EVERYBODY! DE FLASH IS GOIN' TO PUSH US! DIS'LL REALLY BE SOMETHIN'!

BUT THE FLASH DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN SPEED....

WHOOOA!
FLASH—
SLOW
DOWN!

HEY
MISTER!
WHERE'S
COLUMBINE
UNIVERSITY
FROM
HERE?

HUH? RECKON
YOU GOT TO
GO BACK
A FEW
STATES!
THAT'S IN
MOO YAWK!
YER IN
MINNYSOTY
RIGHT NOW!

MINNESOTA! NO HARM
DONE!
ANYHOW
I NEEDED
SOME EXER-
CISE! ALL
RIGHT TURN
HER
AROUND...

THEY DRAW UP BEFORE COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY...

AH! DIS IS DE
FOIST TIME
I EVER WENT
INTO A PLACE
LIKE DIS!

AND SEE THAT
YOU BE CARE-
FUL— I DON'T
WAN'T MY FRIEND
TO REALIZE
WHAT DOPES YOU
REALLY ARE!

MARVELOUS!
THE INVENTORS
OF THE MIGHTY
PERSONALITY
RAY! THIS
IS INDEED A
PLEASURE!

DE
PLEASURE'S
ALL OURS,
PERFESSER!

BUT
WE'LL
SHARE
IT
WIT'
YOUSE!

BOYS, BOYS!
I WANT YOU
TO MEET
MOYLAN,
BOYLAN
AND TOYLAN,
THE INVENT-
ORS OF THE
PERSONALITY
RAY!

AHEM!
DELIGHTED!
THIS IS
A WONDER-
FUL EX-
PERIENCE!

HE CALLS
'EM BOYS!
WHO'S
HE KIDDIN'?
DEY'RE
ALL OLD
DUCKS!

SHH, I
TINK
DEY
LIKE
US!

THREE SUCH REMARKABLE
GENIUSES! HMM, YOUR HEAD
STRUCTURE, DEFINITELY
BRACHYCAUDHALIC, SHOWS
REMARKABLE CONCENTRATIVE
ABILITY! AND THE CRANUM
SO WELL DEVELOPED! MY, MY!



BIG LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM, THOUGH THEIR SPIRITS ARE DAMPENED BY THEIR RECENT FAILURE HAVE DECIDED THEY CAN'T BE ALL WET....

LOOK AT THE PUBLICITY DEY'RE GETTIN'! DERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN REACH DOSE GUYS!

I'D LIKE TO GIVE 'EM A HOTFOOT FOR DE TROUBLE DEY'VE CAUSED US!

A HOTFOOT! DAT'S IT! WE'LL DOIN DOWN DE LECTURE HALL WHERE DEY'RE MAKIN' DERE APPEARANCE!

AN IN DE EXCITEMENT, WE SWIPE DE RAY?



NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS OF THE SUPER-SPOOFS OF SCIENCE HAVE ATTRACTED CITY-WIDE ATTENTION....

YOU'RE RIGHT, MARGE! IT DOESN'T WORK OUT!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, BILL! LET'S GO FIND THOSE MEN AGAIN!

WHAT INTOLERABLE DRIVING! REALLY, I MUST RETRIEVE MY OLD PERSONALITY!

DRIVER, COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY! I'M GOING TO SEE MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND TOYLAN!

YES, MISS WHITE!



FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE CITY THEY COME - BEING HUMANS, THEY ARE NEVER SATISFIED WITH THEIR LOTS IN LIFE...

I WANT TO BE MYSELF AGAIN! I'M TIRED OF GOING HUNGRY!

I'M QUITE OF YOUR MIND!

BILL, OH BILL! IMAGINE HAVING OUR OLD SELVES BACK WHERE THEY BELONG!

THE HUGE AUDITORIUM FILLS RAPIDLY... THE LIGHTS DIM... THE CURTAINS SWAY BACK WITH A SWISH OF DRAPERY...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...







HE TRIFLES WITH ME IN THE HOUR OF MY NEED! WOE, OH, WOE!

I SHALL BE FORCED TO AN ACTION OF VIOLENCE IF YOU DON'T RECTIFY YOUR ERROR IMMEDIATELY!

A-ALL RI-I-IGHT...





THE MINUTE MAN ANSWERS THE CALL

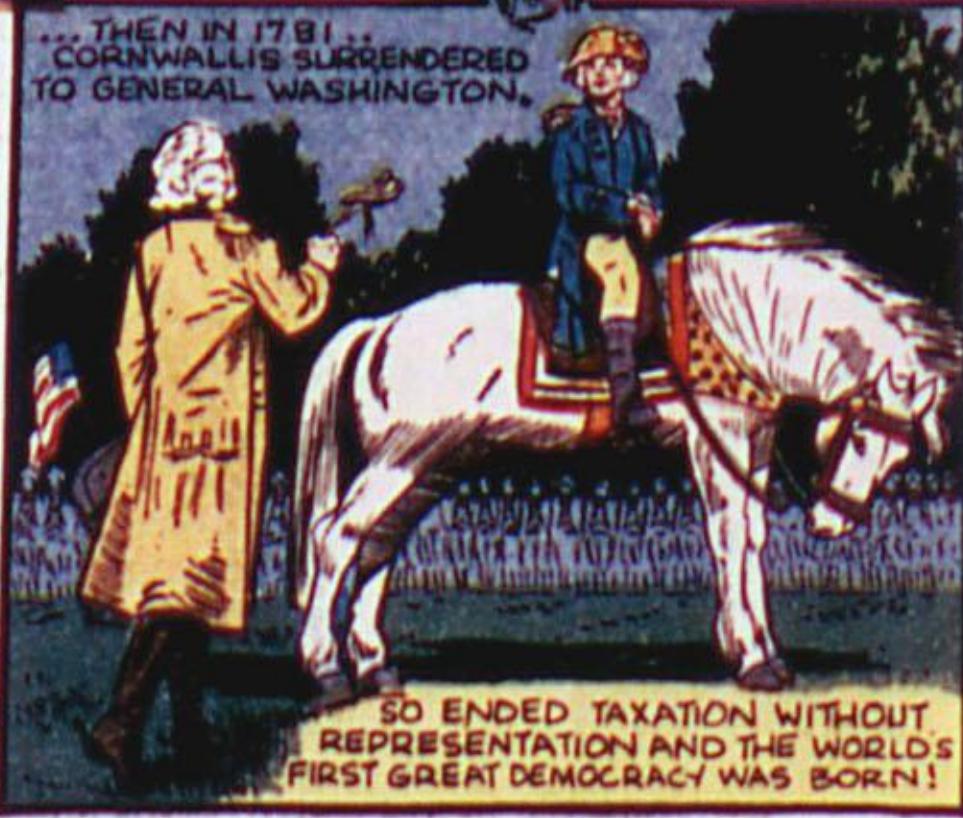
by MC GAINES

WELL MAKE THIS SHOT
HEARD ROUND
THE WORLD!

FROM
EARLIEST PIONEER DAYS,
THE AMERICAN CITIZEN
WAS READY TO DEFEND HIS
COUNTRY AND HIS RIGHTS.
AT A MINUTE'S NOTICE HE
FOLLOWED THE PLOUGH
WITH RIFLE SLUNG
ACROSS HIS BACK!



WE'RE FIGHTING FOR
THE RIGHT TO TAX
OURSELVES, AND LIVE
OUR OWN LIVES!

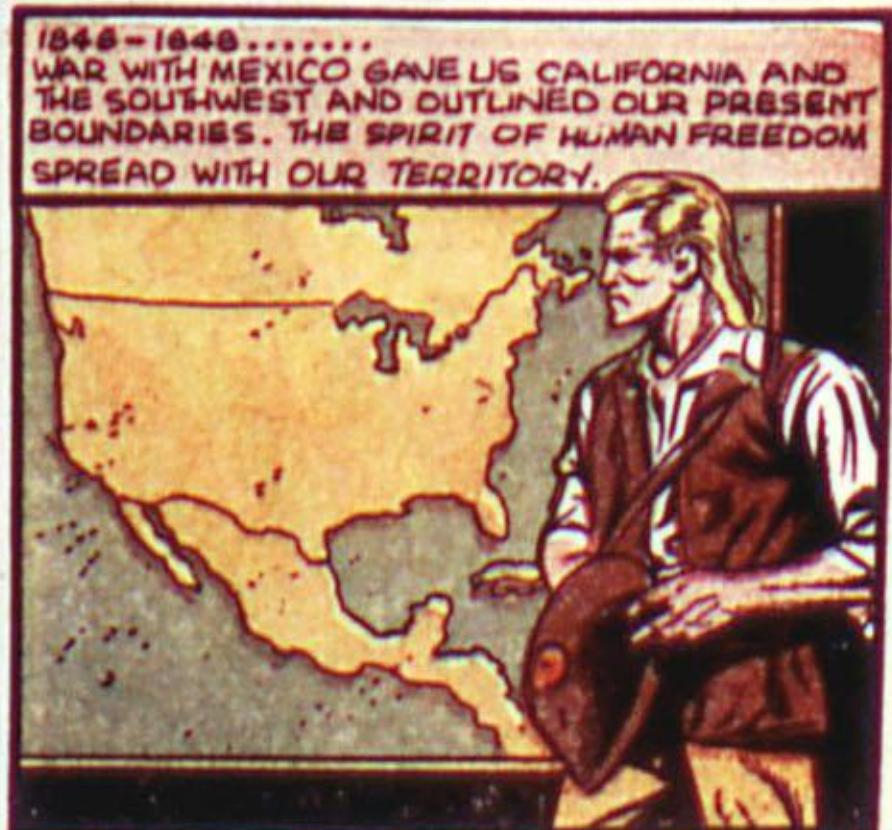
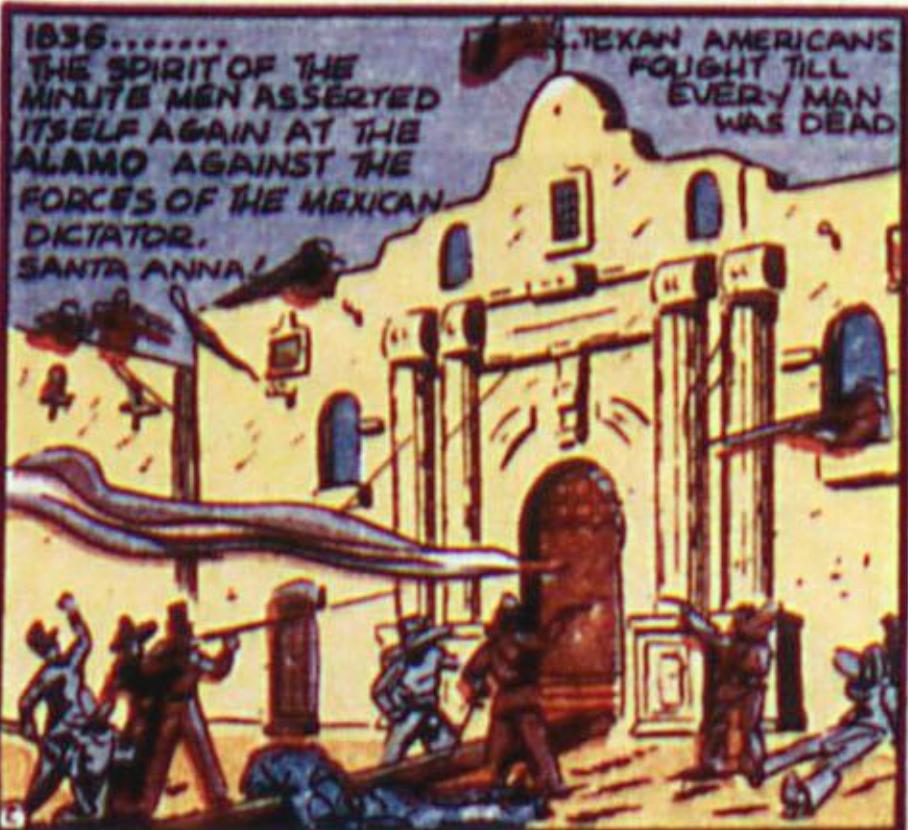
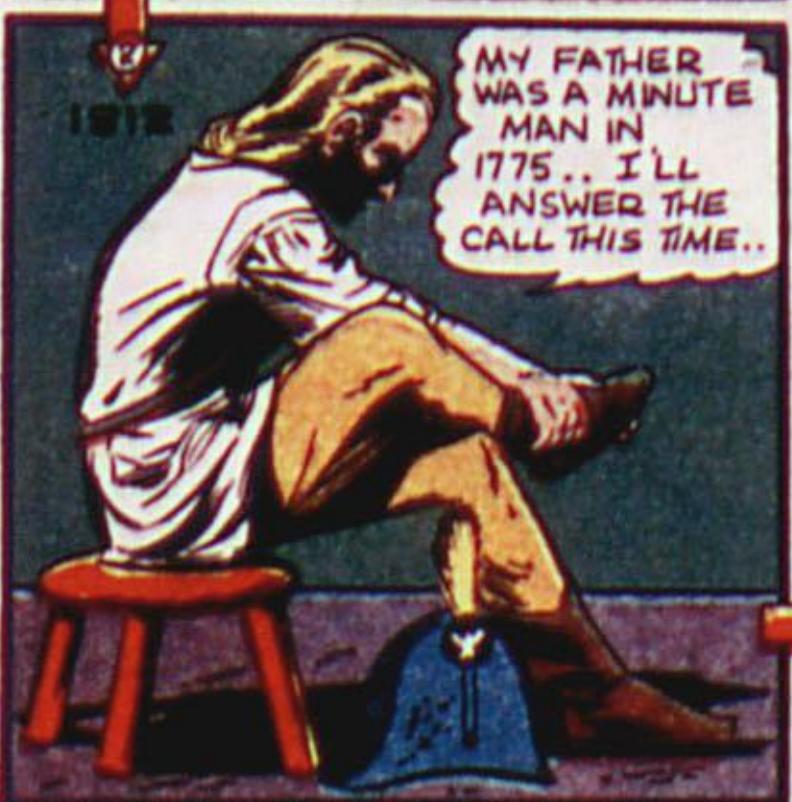


... THEN IN 1781...
CORNWALLIS SURRENDERED
TO GENERAL WASHINGTON.

1775
LEXINGTON AND
CONCORD.. THE
REVOLUTION BEGAN!

SO ENDED TAXATION WITHOUT
REPRESENTATION AND THE WORLD'S
FIRST GREAT DEMOCRACY WAS BORN!

TROUBLES BESET THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY!



THEN IN 1861, DESPITE LINCOLN'S EFFORTS, CAME THE CIVIL WAR!

THE SPIRIT OF THE MINUTE MAN WILL PRESERVE THE UNION!



THROUGH FOUR TRYING YEARS OF WARFARE, 1861-1865, THE NATION WAS DIVIDED.

THE WAR WILL SOON BE OVER...

YES, AND THE UNION PRESERVED FOR FREEDOM AND DEMOCRACY...



BETWEEN 1865 AND 1898, THE MINUTE MAN'S PRESENCE WAS FELT IN THE WINNING OF THE WEST...

OPPRESSION IS MAKING NEW STANDS IN EUROPE. WE MUST MAKE AMERICA'S FREEDOM THE BEACON LIGHT FOR ALL THE WORLD..



THEN IN 1898....

THE MINUTE MAN'S SPIRIT WIPE OUT UGLY SPANISH OPPRESSION IN CUBA. WE ALSO TOOK THE PHILIPPINES AND MADE THEM OUR LASTING FRIENDS.



1914-1918 - FIRST WORLD WAR - PRESIDENT WILSON TRIED PEACEFUL PERSUASION, BUT TO NO AVAIL. IN 1917, WE WERE FORCED TO ENTER THE STRUGGLE.

EXTRA!
PRESIDENT
WILSON
ASKS
CONGRESS
TO DECLARE
WAR ON
GERMANY!



THE MINUTE MAN'S READINESS REVIVED
EUROPE'S HOPES OF FREEDOM AS OUR MEN
MARCHED GRIMLY INTO BATTLE..



THE GERMANS WERE NO MATCH FOR THE MINUTE
MAN! EVEN AS WE DEFEATED THE HESSIANS IN
1776, SO DID WE BEAT THEIR
DESCENDANTS IN 1918..



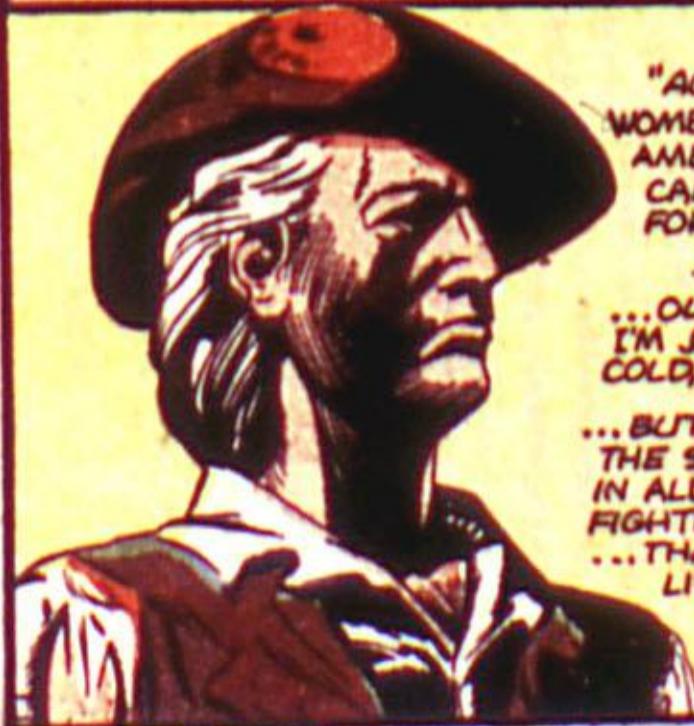
DEC. 7, 1941.....
AGAIN FREEDOM HATERS FORM A WORLD
CONSPIRACY! JAPAN BOMBED PEARL HARBOR,
WHILE TALKING PEACE IN WASHINGTON!



YOUNG AND OLD RUSHED TO THE
SUPPORT OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT!



THE MINUTE MAN OF 1942 SPEAKS : -

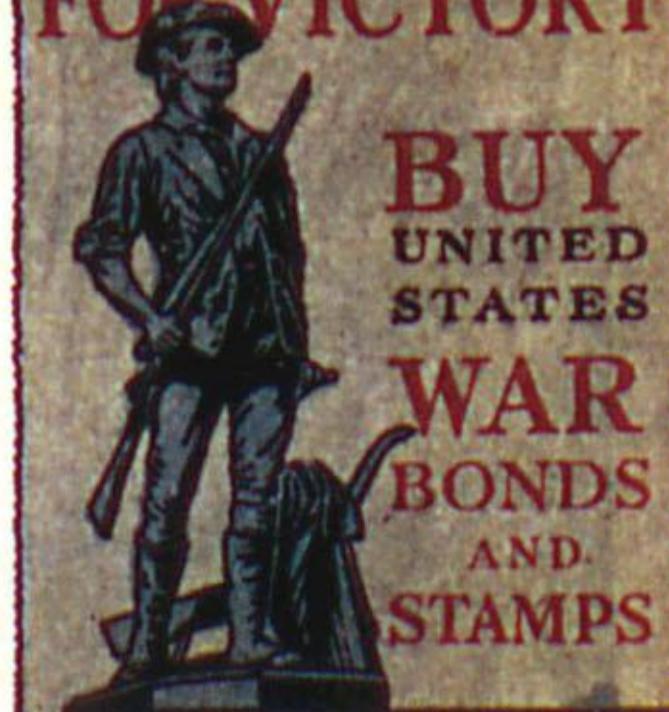


"AGAIN, THE MEN,
WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF
AMERICA ARE BEING
CALLED TO FIGHT
FOR FREEDOM AND
DEMOCRACY!"

...OUR ENEMIES THINK
I'M JUST A STATUE OF
COLD, DEAD METAL!

...BUT YOU KNOW I AM
THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA
IN ALL OF YOU-- WORKING,
FIGHTING, SACRIFICING..
...THAT LIBERTY MAY
LIVE FOREVER!"

FOR VICTORY



The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER THREE
"THE ADVENTURE OF
THE TOPSY-TURVY TOWN!"

WITH THE ROAR
OF FLAMES IN HIS
EARS, AND THE HOT
BREATH OF GANGSTERS
ON HIS FACE, THE
FLASH CATAPOLTS
HIMSELF INTO THE
SEARING INFERNO OF
INCENDIARY INQUITY
STARTED BY BIG
LOUIE AND TRIGGER
TOM





WINKY TURNS COLORS AS HE REALIZES WHAT HE HAS BEEN DOING...

WITH CHARACTERISTIC HELPFULNESS, BLINKY HAS BEEN ACTING AS GUARD OUTSIDE THE COLLEGE...

OH! OH DEAR ME!
I DIDN'T REALIZE...
MY LEGS... MY
HEART! I'M GONNA
COLLAPSE....

SORRY! WE
CAN'T PERMIT
SIGHTSEEERS!
WE HAVE
ENOUGH OF
A CROWD IN
HERE NOW!

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, BLINKY!
THESE MEN
KNOW WHAT
TO DO AT
FIRES! LET
THEM IN!

OH! ALL
RIGHT, COME
ON YOUSE
GUYS, BUT
DON'T GET IN
NOBODY'S WAY!
AND REMEMBER—
NO AUTOGRAPHS!

HE'S
NUTTY
AS A
FRUIT-
CAKE!

I HAVE ALL THE
PEOPLE SAFELY OUT!
IF YOU LET ME TAKE
THAT HOSE, I'LL
HELP ALL I CAN
AGAINST THE FIRE!

ALL RIGHT...
BUT IT'S
REALLY
OUR
JOB!

I'LL RUN SO FAST
THOSE FLAMES
WILL THINK THEY'RE
CAUGHT IN A
WATERFALL!

SWEEPING AROUND IN LARGE CIRCLES
WITH TERRIFIC SPEED, THE FASTEST
MAN ALIVE RELEASES THUNDERBOLTS
OF WATER FROM THE HOSE!



BIG LOUIE AND TRIGGER TOM FLEE IN A POWERFUL SEDAN....

BUT THE GANG LEADERS SPEAK TOO SOON, FOR EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, THE FLASH COMPLETES HIS FIRE-FIGHTING....

DIG IS SWELL!

YEAH! NOW WE CAN USE DIG'S PERSONALITY TING TO OUR ADVANTAGE!

THERE! THAT'S THAT! IT LOOKED WORSE THAN IT REALLY WAS!

I'M GOING AFTER THE PERSONALITY RAY! YOU FELLOWS GO BACK TO YOUR OFFICE! I'LL MEET YOU THERE WITH IT!

ALL RIGHT, FLASH! WHATEVER YOU SAY!

I'LL COVER EVERY STREET LEADING A-WAY FROM THE COLLEGE!

AHH- SO THAT'S WHO HAS IT! JUST AS I THOUGHT!

I DUNNO WHY, BUT I GOT A FUNNY FEELING!

WITH THIS HAMMER I CAN DO A LITTLE "KNOCKING"!

THE FASTEST MAN A-LIVE GOES TO WORK ON THE REAR OF THE SPEEDING CAR...

Pretty soon I'll establish a sympathetic vibration...

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK-KNOCK KNOCK

EXPLANATION!

EVEN AS TROOPS MARCHING ACROSS A BRIDGE IN STEADY STEP, OR A GROUP OF PEOPLE STAMPING THEIR FEET IN UNISON, CAN SHATTER THE BRIDGE OR GRANDSTAND ON WHICH THEY MARCH OR STAMP, DUE TO THE "SYMPATHETIC VIBRATION" OF THEIR FEET SO THE FLASH BY SLAMMING HIS HAMMER RAPIDLY AGAINST THE CAR, CAUSES IT TO RATTLE AND FALL APART!

LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN,
DA-DA-DUM!
DADUM

KNOCK

KNOCK-KNOCK

DO YOUSS BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? I HEAR A KNOCKIN' AND A SHAKIN' AROUND HERE?

YE-EAH! I-I FEEL DE SAME T'ING!

I'M SCARED TO TURN AROUND!

YOU AND ME BOTH, CHUM!

IT'S ONLY THE FLASH, FELLOWS!

OH, AN' I THOUGHT IT WAS DE FLASH! HA-HA!

WHAT A RELIEF!

WHAT? DE FLASH?
DID HE SAY DE FLASH?

THIS WON'T HURT A BIT - WE'RE JUST GOING TO SEE A COUPLE OF OLD PALS OF YOURS!

OHH, IS DAT ALL?



THE OFFICES OF MOYLAN,
BOYLAN AND TOYLAN...

AH, HERE
WE ARE!

HI,
FLASH!
I BEEN
WATCHIN'
DE T'REE
DOPES!

I'VE GOT TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS...
I'LL SPEND THE
REST OF MY
LIFE TAKING
CARE OF YOU
DUMBBELLS UN-
LESS I THINK
OF SOMETHING!

I WISHT
DIS COULD
MAKE US
AS FAST AS
DE FLASH!
DEN WE
WOULDN'T BE
SCARED OF
NOBODY!

THAT'S AN IDEA!
I'LL GIVE YOU A
LITTLE OF MY
PERSONALITY!
THEN NO ONE
CAN HARM YOU!



THAT'S IT, RED!
NOW PLAY IT
OVER THE
THREE GENIUSES!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE FLASH'S IDEA, POOR RED DOESN'T KNOW THE POWERS OF THE MACHINE HE OPERATES! HIS ELBOW HITS A LEVER THROWING IT ON FULL FORCE....

HEY, I FEEL
FULLA NEW
LIFE AND
VITALITY!

MY BONES
ARE QUIVERING,
READY TO GO...



OH! OH! THE FLASH SHOULD HAVE
THOUGHT OF THIS -

TWO OR THREE GOLLYWOBBLES!
LOOK AT THE FLASH!

GOLLYWOBBLES!
DEY JUST
WENT AND DONE
DISAPPEARED!

BAAM!

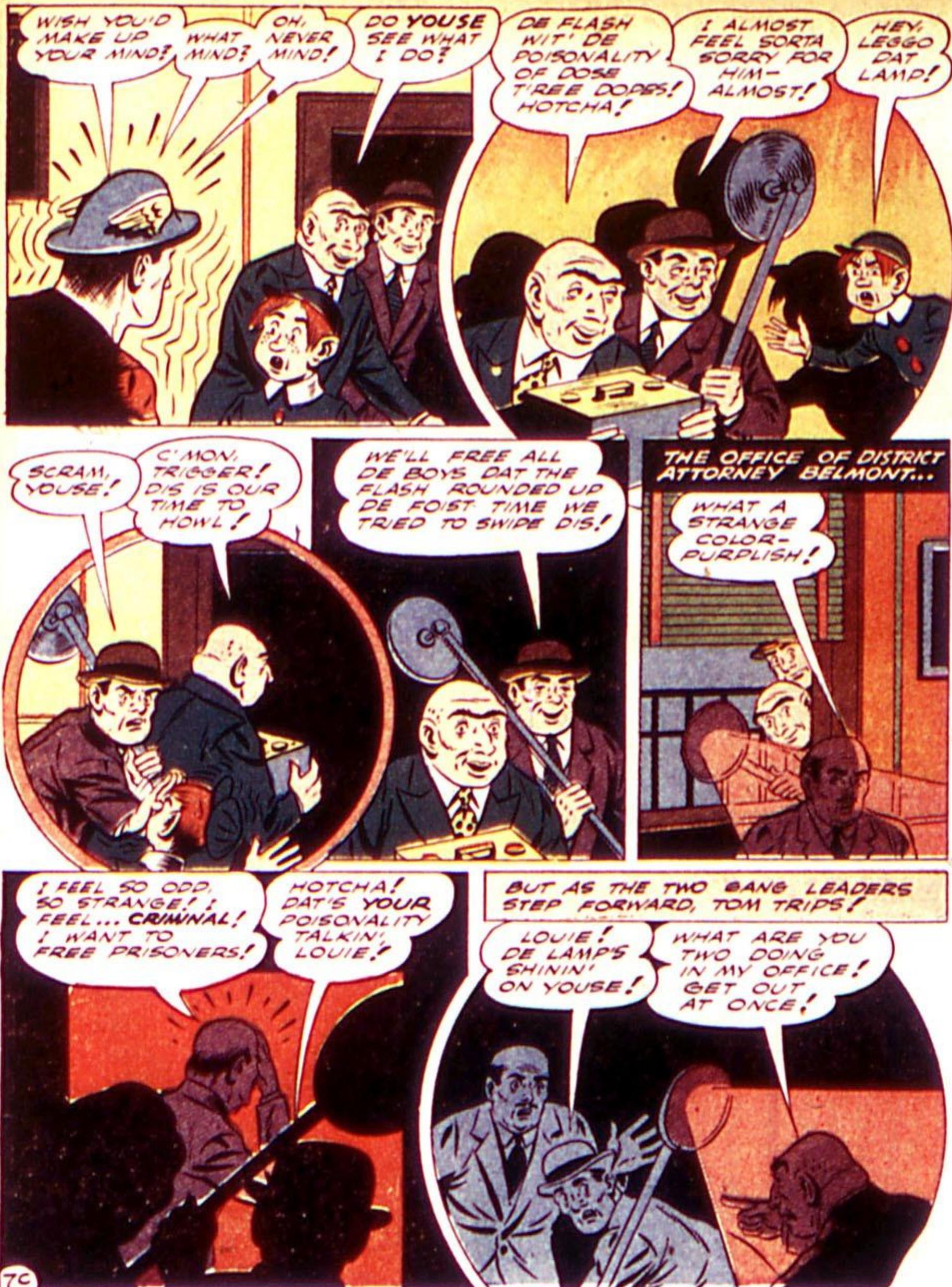
SWISH!

YOU
DOPE!
WHO'S
A DOPE?

ARE!
NOW
SHUDDUP!

WHOOPS!
DE FLASH
HAS GOT
DOSE DOPES

PONSONALITIES!
HE'S T'REE
IN ONE, AND
I DON'T
MEAN OIL!





IN THE MEANTIME, TRIGGER TOM AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, (WHO HAS BIG LOUIE'S PERSONALITY) HAVE PLANNED A BIG "COUP"....

FELLERS, I'M GONNA HAVE YOU MADE INTO SMART GUYS INNA SECOND OR TWO! WAIT'LL YOU SEE....

DIS RAY IS GONNA CHANGE YOUSE ENTIRELY! IT'LL MAKE NEW MEN OUTTA YOUSE!

IT'LL MAKE CROOKS OUTTA DEM! DAT'S WHAT IT'LL DO!



ONE BY ONE, THE BLUE COATED PROTECTORS OF THE PUBLIC ARE TREATED BY THE PERSONALITY RAY, WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN THOROUGHLY SATURATED WITH "GANGSTER" CHARACTERISTICS!

CHEE, D.A., DIS IS WUNNERFUL! HOW'D YA EVER T'INK OF IT!

IT WAS NUTTIN'. C'MON, I WANNA SHOW YOUSE SOMETHIN'!



HO-HO! DE COPPERS ARE IN JAIL, IN OUR BODIES! HAW-HAW! WHAT A JOKE!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! YOU PUNKS! IF WE EVER GET OUT OF HERE-

GET IT, YOUSE GUYS? AS COPPERS, YOUSE'LL BE ASKED TO GUARD BANKS AND PAYROLLS, ARMED WIT' GUNS! IT'S A CINCH TO HOIST TH' MOOLA NOW, HEY? HAW HAW!



WOW! WHAT A TOPSY TURVY TOWN! AN APT NAME, FOR WHERE ELSE WOULD POLICE BE IN JAIL, AND CROOKS AND GUNMEN FREE... AND CLAD IN THE PERFECT DISGUISE OF THE BLUECOAT?

THE DRAMA OF DEVILTRY BEGINS...

YOUSE HOLD ME! MAKE WITH THE MOOLA, BUDDY!

BUT-BUT, OFFICER...

FINGER THE NUMBERS, SMALL FRY! OPEN DE LID OF DAT GOLD CHEST!

FILL DE BAGS WIT' ALL DE SWAG, AN SET 'EM NEAR US!

I HIRED YOU TO PROTECT US!

DAT WAS YOUR ERROR, LADY! PASS DE ICE, SOURPUSS!



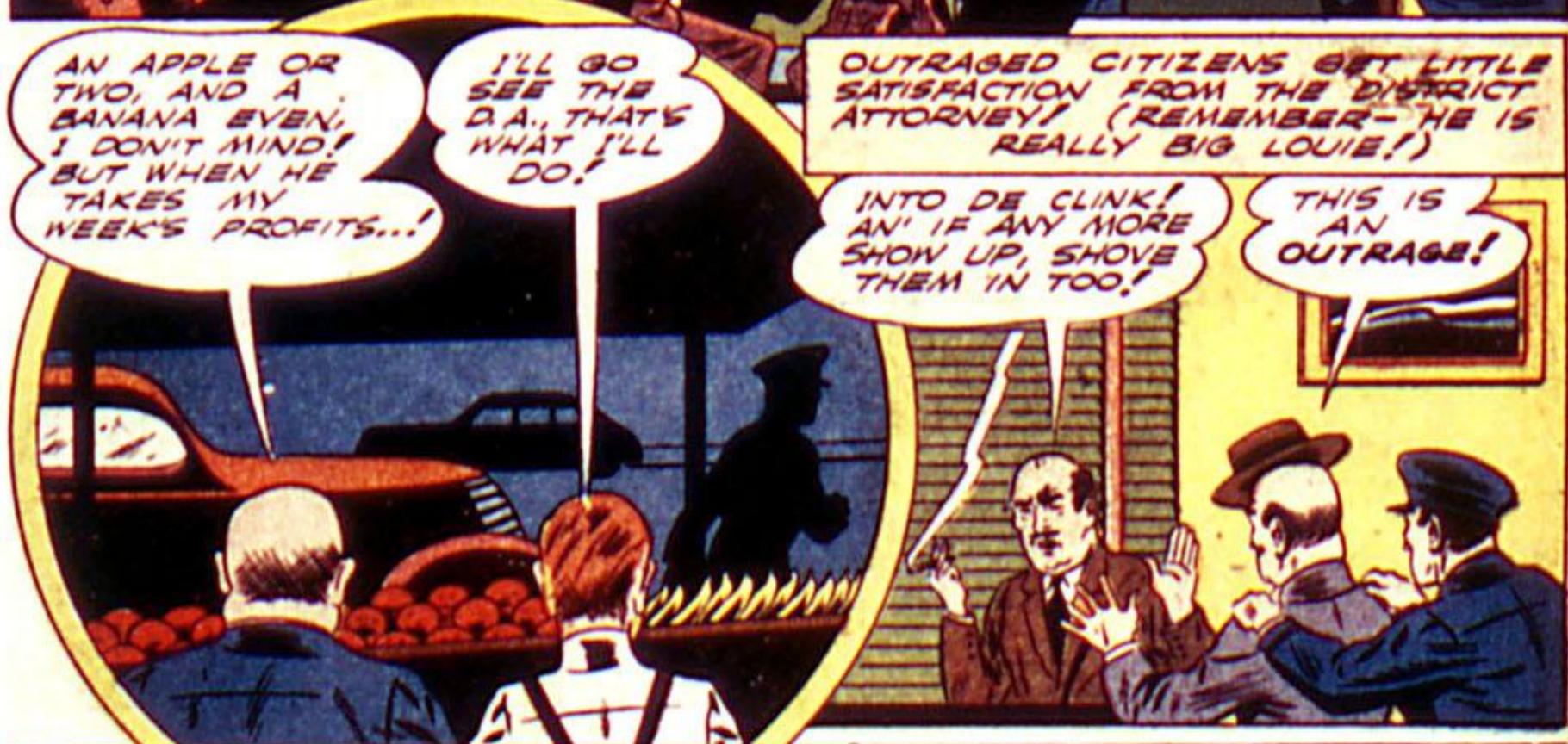
AN APPLE OR TWO, AND A BANANA EVEN, I DON'T MIND! BUT WHEN HE TAKES MY WEEK'S PROFITS...!

I'LL GO SEE THE D.A., THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!

OUTRAGED CITIZENS GET LITTLE SATISFACTION FROM THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! (REMEMBER—HE IS REALLY BIG LOUIE!)

INTO DE CLINK! AN' IF ANY MORE SHOW UP, SHOVE THEM IN TOO!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!



MEANWHILE THE FLASH, THINKING HIMSELF THE TRIPLETHREATS OF THICKNESS, THOSE DENSE DARLINGS OF DEMENTIA, TRIES TO BECOME PART OF A "GANG"....

LOOK! A CROOK GETTIN' ARRESTED!

WE BETTER SCRAM... OUTTA HERE!

I BETTER NOT LET DEM SEE ME!

NOR ME NEITHER! WHERE'S BIG LOUIE, ANYHOW?



HE DOESN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS...

CHIGGERS! DE FLASH!

ULP! WHERE...??

LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'VE GONE, BUT I SURE AM GLAD THEY HAVE!

AS HE RUNS ABOUT CLUMSILY, UNAWARE OF WHAT GOES ON, THE EX-FASTEST MAN A-LIVE BREAKS UP ALMOST AS MANY CRIMES AS HE USED TO DO...

DUCK! DAT MAN IS HERE AGAIN! HE SURE DOES GET AROUND!

BANK

I CAN'T STOP FOR SOMETHIN' LIKE DOUGH, NOW! SO LONG, EVERYBODY!

MY GOODNESS, GRACIOUS!

TOUGH LITTLE RED DECIDES JOAN WILLIAMS IS HIS ONLY HOPE...

YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME! I TELL YA DE FLASH IS DOSE OTHER THREE GUYS AN' DEY'RE HIM!

OHH.... THAT'S AWFUL!

NO SIGN OF HIM!

WE GOTTA FIND HIM! WE JUST GOTTA! DIS TOWN IS GOIN' NUTS WITHOUT HIM!

AND IN THE MEANTIME... THE ERSTWHILE TRIO OF THIMBLEWITS, IMBUED WITH THE SPEED AND SPIRIT OF THE FLASH, HUNT FOR THEIR LOST RAY....

EEEK!

OHH!

IT MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN TOWN!

I'LL PAY THE
D.A. A VISIT!
HE MAY KNOW
SOMETHING!

HMM...TRIGGER
TOM AND BELMONT-
TOGETHER! COULD
THERE BE AN
ODD ODOR IN
DENMARK?

I'M SORTA
SORRY FER
DE PUBLIC,
TOM! DIS
IS SO EASY!

AH! THE LAMP!
RIGHT IN PLAIN SIGHT!
I'LL HIDE IT AND
RETURN TO STRAIGHT-
EN OUT THINGS
WITH THOSE THUGS!

DOWN IN THE BASE-
MENT, WITH ALL
THE COLLECTED
RUBBISH, IT'LL BE
JUST ANOTHER
BRIDGE LAMP!

THEN BACK UPSTAIRS...

NOW, YOU
CHEAP LITTLE
SQUIRTS, I'M
GOING TO
CLOUD UP AND
RAIN ALL OVER
YOU!

HUH...

WHEW, YOUSE
HAD ME GOIN'!
I THOUGHT FER A
MINUTE, YOUSE
WUS DE FLASH!
YOUSE SOUNDED
JUST LIKE HIM!

YOU THOUGHT
I WAS THE
FLASH? I
AM THE
FLASH!

AIN'T DEY DE
CARDS, THOUGH?
THEM THE
FLASH, OH-HO HO!

HAW-HAW!
YOUSE IS
KILLIN' ME!
OH-HA-HA!

AT THE CORNER OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING...

FLASH!
FLASH!
LISTEN
TO
ME!

DEY GOT
ME!

DERE MUST
BE A DOZEN
OF 'EM!

IT'S A
OCTOPUSSY!
HE'S GOT
MY LEGS TOO!

FLASH,
LISTEN!
YOU'RE
ACTING
LIKE THOSE
THREE
DOOPES, NOT
YOURSELF!

YEAH,
HONEST,
FLASH!

YOUSE'EE
NUTS,
BEGGIN'
YER
PARDON,
MAM!

I'M
NOODY!

WINKY!

PME!

I'M
BLINKY!

AS DUMBS
AND DOPEY
AS THEY
EVER WERE!

THEY'RE
NOT DUMBS...
THEY JUST
HAVEN'T
GOT ANY
BRAINS!

SURE,
DAT'S
DE
ANSWER...
HUH?

WE AREN'T GETTING ANYWHERE THERE,
SO LET'S PEEK IN ON THE SIXTEENTH
FLOOR OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING....

I'LL SHOW
YOU WHO
I AM!

YAAAAA!!
DEY'RE
FAST!

LOOK OUT! A RAISED PLANK IN
THE FLOOR TRIPS THE TRIO!
A SICKENING CRUNCH RENDS
THE AIR AS THEY HIT THE
FLOOR...

THAT'S ODD! I DON'T
REMEMBER A THING!
WHERE AM I? WHAT
AM I DOING HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU
STARING AT!!!

OOOPS!

GOLLYWOBBLES!
THIS IS A PRETTY
PECK OF POTATOES!
THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN HELP
THE FLASH IS
THE PERSONALITY
RAY LAMP! - AND
THAT'S BEEN HID-
DEN BY THE THREE
THIMBLEWITS WHO
POSSESS THE
SPIRIT OF THE
FLASH! AND
NOW THEY'RE
VICTIMS OF AM-
NESSIA - LOSS OF
MEMORY!
COULD ANYTHING
MORE HAPPEN?
READ ON!



Boys and girls, here's a personal message from the Flash—the fastest man alive!

This, as you know, is the sixth issue of ALL FLASH — which started as a quarterly magazine almost a year and a half ago.

So many of you have written in, asking that it come out more often, that my publishers have decided that, beginning with this issue, it will be a BI-MONTHLY — that is, ALL-FLASH will now come out EVERY OTHER MONTH instead of every third month! That's why this issue is on the newsstands a month earlier than usual, and the next issue—No. 7—will be on sale the end of September instead of in October or November.

Of course, the fact that my publishers have agreed to put out ALL-FLASH every other month now makes me feel very happy indeed. It means that hundreds of thousands of American boys and girls like to read my adventures, and it means also that I must make every issue of ALL-FLASH so interesting that you will be anxious to get each issue as it comes out.

Now, here's some information I would like to get from you! The last three or four issues of ALL-FLASH have been complete full-length four-chapter novels. Do you want us to continue having each issue of ALL-FLASH a complete four-chapter novel like this one, or would you rather have us use four separate and distinct episodes such as you read every month in FLASH COMICS?

And do you like stories involving Moylan, Boylan and Toyland, these three Dim-wits? Would you like to see more of them?

Fill in the answers to the questions in the coupon below and mail immediately.

Editor, All-Flash, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. C.

(check either 1 or 2)

- 1) I LIKE ALL-FLASH as it is now, in a complete four chapter novel
- 2) I LIKE ALL-FLASH as a book containing four separate stories, just as they appear in FLASH COMICS every month
- 3) I like the "Three Dim-wits", Moylan, Boylan and Toyland, and would like to see more stories feature them.
(Answer "YES" or "NO")

NAME _____

Age _____

ST. ADDRESS _____

City _____

(Please print name and address clearly)

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The Next Issue of
ALL-FLASH
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To a thousand readers whose entries reach us, we will send a free copy of ALL-FLASH No. 7. We have only 1000 copies to give away, so be sure to fill out your entry and send it now, so as to get your copy while they last! We will mail out the thousand free copies as the entries come in until our supply is exhausted.

It is not necessary to enclose this coupon in an envelope or mail it airmail or special delivery. We suggest that you paste this coupon on the back of a regular government penny post card and mail it immediately to the Editorial Department, "ALL-FLASH" 225 Lafayette Street, N. Y. C.



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Your button will be mailed to you as soon as your entry is received, so fill in the coupon and send it in NOW!

VOLTS FROM THE BLUE

A HOP HARRIGAN STORY

BASED ON THE STRIP BY JON L. BLUMMER

"THE sun has set, Hop! Better get up-stairs a bit . . . might hit some ship's mast at this height after it gets dark."

Hop Harrigan, a grin on his bronzed face, eased back on the stick and glanced over at his partner Prop Wash lounging in the cockpit at his left. Wash's long legs were stretched out comfortably and they were still encased in the rubber boots he had used while fishing that afternoon.

"Right you are, Wash . . . soon be dark and we've another two hours to Cocos Biancha."

"Florida's keys are sure a long way from anywhere, eh Hop?"

"Right! These little islands are sure stretched out a long way from Key West . . . but the trip was worth it, Wash! What a saw-fish you hooked into!" Hop glanced over his shoulder into the cabin of the Winnie at the ten-foot deep-sea fighter late of the Caribbean Sea. The Winnie was certainly over-loaded with its 600 pound heft. Its long body lay bulging from the floor-boards and its three-foot saw with its wicked teeth chattered slightly with the vibration of the motor. Its uppermost eye glared up balefully at the sound-proof cabin roof.

"If we had not thought to bring that 500-foot wire fish line, he would have sawed his way to freedom in a flash!" Hop garressed his short stubby steel rod thoughtfully as he spoke. Wash looked at his own

lying on the floor at his feet. A huge reel clamped on the rod also held 500 feet of tough piano-type wire as did Hop Harrigan's. Sawfish, he knew, were usually speared, harpooned or shot. Only an expert can bring one to boat with rod and reel.

Dusk had settled swiftly over the Caribbean and its deep-blue surface had dulled to burnished black. In the faint after-glow Hop's eyes pierced the haze of the far away horizon until they began to water with the strain.

"A ship a few points off the nose to starboard." Hop's announcement brought Wash up straight in his seat.

"You're right, Hop, and we'll set our course so as to grind over her about 300 feet and get a good look."

"Steel-hulled schooner," pronounced Hop as he gracefully banked around the black vessel, "but why doesn't she show any lights, I wonder?"

His answer came at once. A machine gun on a forward mounting stuttered flashing death into the dusk and bit deeply into the Winnie. It clipped the altimeter right in its round face and blew that sensitive instrument to pieces and bounced tiny bits of glass into Hop's face, temporarily blinding him! Wash took over the controls while Hop quickly doctored his eyes. Wash ducked down to water level and to the stern of the black schooner making the machine gun a useless weapon. Soon Hop re-

established himself at the controls and Wash climbed out onto a wing with his fishing rod with its huge reel of wire line. "When I'm set," he shouted at Hop, "fly over her from port to starboard at 300. I'll wave the rod when I'm ready."

Hop watched with apprehension as Wash slowly inched his way out upon the wing. Two miles away from the mysterious schooner he made a slow flat bank and headed back. As yet he had no idea as to what Wash was up to. Then Wash gave him the signal! A wave of the stubby steel rod and Hop gave the Winnie full throttle and levelled her off at 300. Suddenly he saw the flash of a steel wrench as Wash, out on the wing, made a gigantic cast with his rod. The wrench was fastened to the end of the wire line! The Winnie roared over the black schooner. The red flashes from the machine gun below were too late. The Winnie was a quarter mile away by the time bullets whistled harmlessly up into the night.

Hop glanced out at the wing where Wash had been but a moment before. The wing was empty. Wash had fallen or slipped when he made his prodigious cast with the heavy wrench! Hop quickly banked the Winnie and headed back for the schooner.

And then he saw it for the first time! A Nazi submarine nestling in the dark shadow by the schooner's side with just its conning tower awash. And Wash! There was Wash with his seat pack 'chute settling

gently into the water right beside the Sub! Beside the under-sea raider who undoubtedly was sucking its vital fuel from the innards of the black schooner. And now Hop knew what Wash had succeeded in doing with his saw-fish fishing tackle! He saw the damage wrought by the cast Wash had made from the wing of the Winnie, as he banked over the schooner for the last time and headed for shore. The dangling radio antenna at the ship's mast would preclude any communication with the Submarine's raiding partner. In the meantime it would give the Winnie time to bring help from shore. With the Nazi's batteries weak from long cruising its radio couldn't possibly be of use beyond fifty miles.

Hop detested the thought of leaving Wash to the mercy of the schooner's crew or the men aboard the submersible, but realizing he could do him no good by getting the Winnie shot down, gunned his way toward Cocos Biancha and any help he could arouse there. Hop gave the ship over to the automatic gyro pilot and with a prodigious effort slid the 600 pound saw-fish out the lee side door into the sea. The Winnie, considerably lightened, drove the air-speed needle dizzy around the dial.

At Cocos Biancha basin Hop came in fast in a power landing. Enlisting the aid of a native, the only person at the moorings, Hop quickly went to work on a ten-to-one chance of freeing Wash. With a pair of pliers he doubled the wire fish-line in his own reel and twisted it tightly together. The Winnie's dynamotor voltage booster next drew his attention and the 100 ampere generator. The Winnie sprouted with a maze of wires as she was taxied out into the basin again. Hop was racing against time. He didn't wait for

a long water taxi to lift the Winnie. He pulled her off the choppy waves after only a hundred feet. In less than half an hour Hop and the Winnie were circling near the black schooner with the Nazi under-sea raider still nursing at her side. Some nerve these Huns had, thought Hop. Skulking so close to the Florida shore and preying on near-helpless merchantmen. Well, he had a surprise in store for such killers as this! Hop grimly pushed forward on the stick and the Winnie darted at the steel-hulled vessel.

Under the Winnie's pontoons dangled another wrench. It hung nearly straight down at the end of Hop's wire fish-line. The other end disappeared into the cowling over the Winnie's roaring motor. Hop, inside the cabin, crouched over a rheostat and the switch of the dynamotor voltage booster coil. Simultaneously with the sudden blasting of the machine gun on the deck of the schooner, Hop threw the switch. As the wrench and wire struck the side of the steel-hulled schooner a vivid flash of lightning appeared and enveloped the vessel from stem to stern. Another jagged burst of flame came from the submarine lashed to its side. In the air above the holocaust below, Hop's ship went violently out of control. Machine gun bullets had ripped the control cables apart. The Winnie side-slipped, hit the water on one wing-tip; vaulted high in a ground-loop and came down into the black Caribbean with a resounding crash flat on her back!

Dazed, Hop crawled painfully out of the cabin window and clung to the battered tail surfaces, the only part of the faithful Winnie above water. He peered at the black submarine tender whose sides rose sheer and high above his head. There were no more flames but the pungent smell of burned and

fused metal was in the night air. Suddenly a dark head showed in silhouette above the schooner rail and a voice hailed him. By all that was holy! It was Wash's voice . . . calling down into the water and wreckage of the Winnie.

"And that's," the voice was saying to Hop, "what ten thousand solo hours and ten thousand volts, will do to you, eh?"

A rope whistled thru the air and settled around Hop's shoulders. "Hang on, Hop, and I'll soon have you aboard!"

Panting and bruised but still managing to essay a grin, Hop slid over the rail of the black and peculiarly quiet schooner and grabbed his partner's hand.

Wash stood there grinning widely. His wide-braced legs to the roll and pitch of the schooner were still clad in his heavy fishing boots. Hop took them in at a glance.

"Had to take that chance, Wash, old boy. Knew you had on those heavy boots! They sure saved your life, eh?"

"I'll say they did!" Wash was a bit serious for a moment. "Knew you'd take my tip with the fishing wire and tie the idea in with the Winnie's dynamotor voltage booster."

"Yes," Hop looked around the steel deck of the Nazi vessel. Men were sprawled about in twisted heaps . . . they looked badly charred. That fish wire dangling from the Winnie was putting out ten thousand volts! "How do your rubber boots feel, Wash?"

"Just fine, Hop, old lad; and I guess we'll have to let this schooner and the sub alongside, compensate us for the loss of the Winnie. D'you know, Hop, that voltage not only electrocuted all the men in that under-sea dog but fused her as tight as cement to the side of this schooner. We bagged us a Nazi Siamese twin with those volts from the blue, Fella!"

BUTCH MCLOBSTER

THE SUPER-MOBSTER

BY

-Ed Wheeler-

HEY, MUGGS, LISSEN TO DIS LETTER - "DEAR BUTCH"...

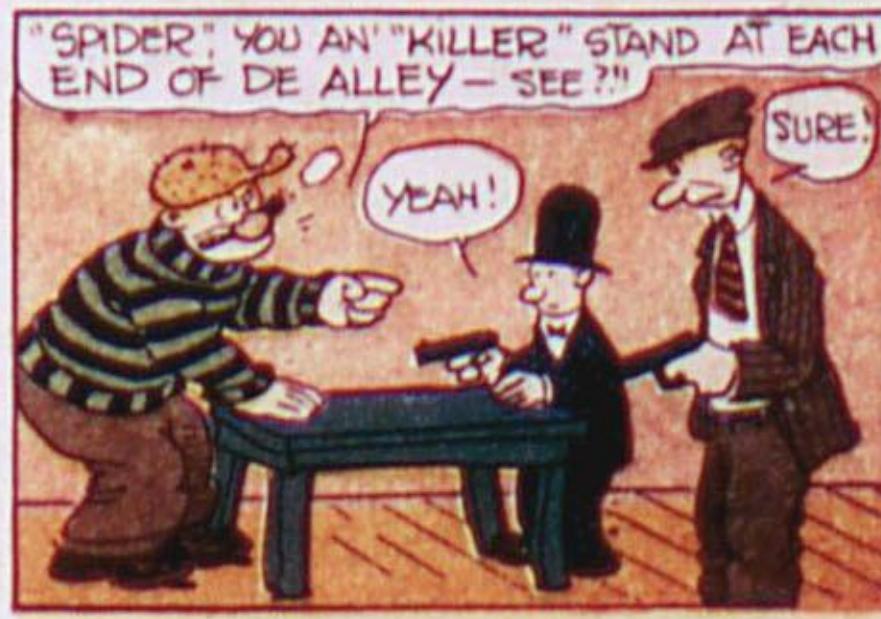
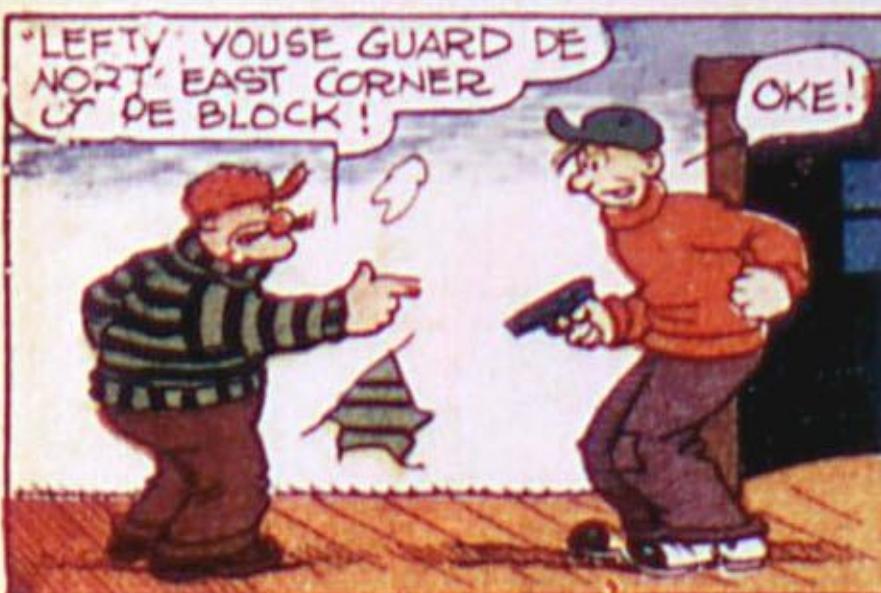


BUTCH

"LEFTY" "RED" "SCAR" "SPIDER" "KILLER"
WRIGHT FLANNEL MARX WEBB DILLER

Dear Butch
If you want to get your
hookes on some real dough
go to No. 13 Arsenic
Alley and hold up the
joint - Pull off this
"Perfect crime" late at
night - Good luck,
Blair Smith
Belvidere, N.J.

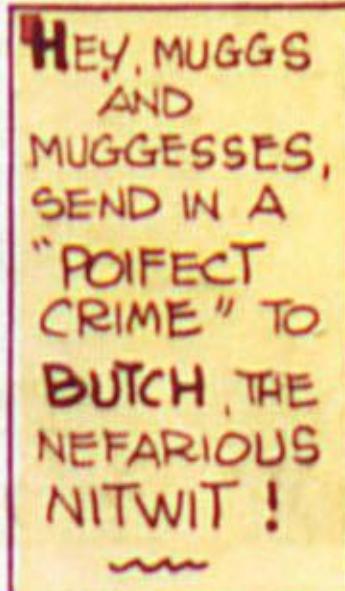
OKAY, BLAIR !! GET READY, GANG,
'CAUSE WE SURE NEED SOME
DOUGH, AN' WE'RE GOIN' AFTER
IT TONIGHT,
MUGGS - GET
READY !!



AN' DEN I'LL GO MESELF AN' GRAB OFF DAT DOUGH, JUST LIKE BLAIR SAID -

COME ON, LET'S GO !!

THE OLD JALOPPY TAKES THE GANG TO A VACANT LOT NEAR THE ALLEY.





HERE IT IS, BOYS AND GIRLS,
THE FIRST
ISSUE OF

Wonder Woman!



IN
LESS
THAN
A
year
ONE
OF THE
LEADING
COMIC
BOOK
CHAR-
ACTERS
OF
AMERICA

?

EDITED
-BY-
ALICE
MARBLE
FORMER
WORLD'S TENNIS
CHAMPION

?



YOU'LL
LOVE
HER
MORE
THAN
EVER
IN
THESE
NEW
NEVER-
BEFORE
PUB-
LISHED
EPI-
SODES

?

NOW
ON
SALE
EVERY-
WHERE

The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER FOUR

WITH THE LOSS OF MEMORY SUFFERED BY WINKY, BLINKY AND NOODY (WHO HAVE THE SPIRIT AND SPEED OF THE FLASH), IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS THOUGH WE WILL NEVER SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THIS UPSIDE-DOWN TOWN, WHERE CRIMINALS WEAR POLICE UNIFORMS, AND THE POLICE LANGUISH IN JAIL! THE FLASH HAS FOUGHT AGAINST BITTER ODDS BEFORE, BUT NEVER WITH GREATER DARING THAN IN . . .

"THE CASE OF THE CHAMELEON CHARACTERS!"



ON THE STREET BELOW-

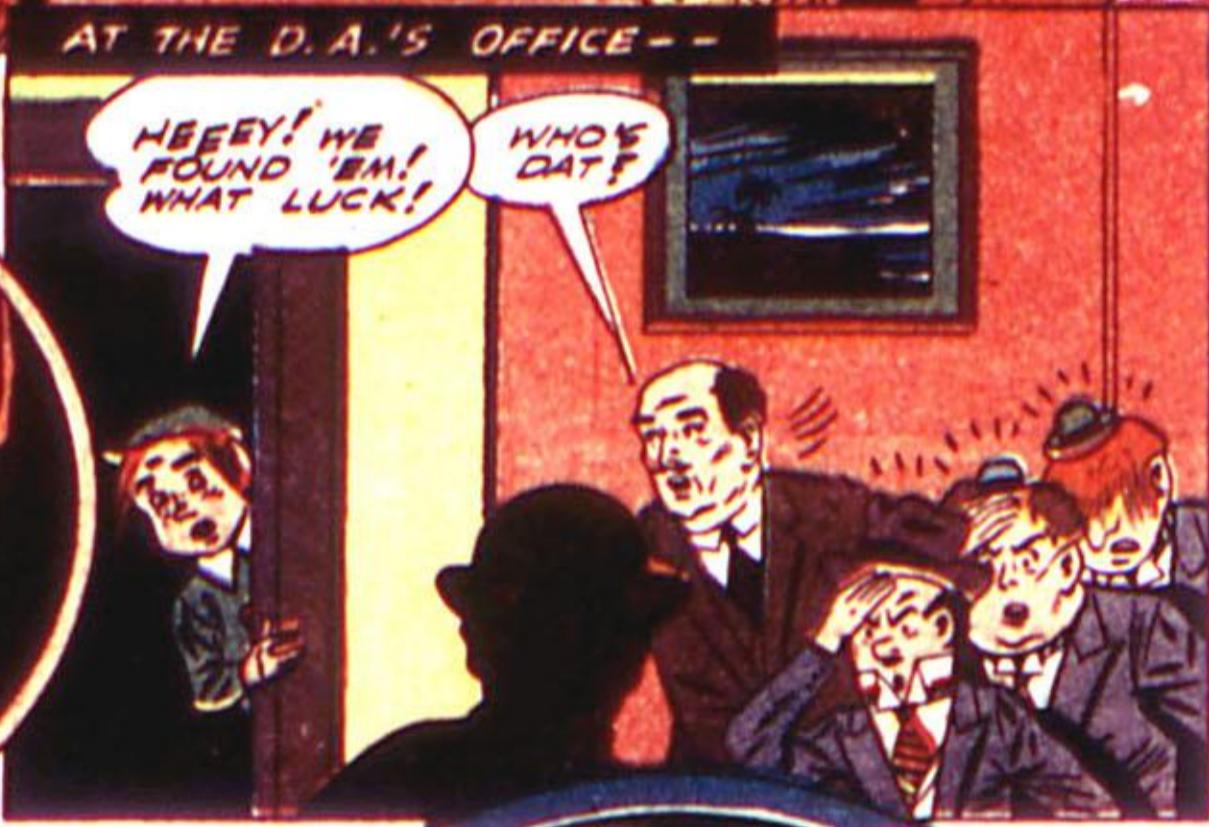
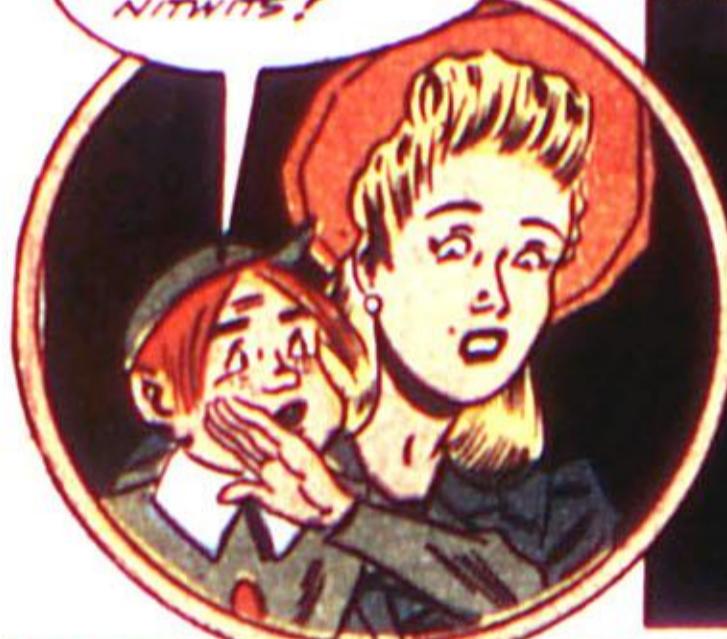


OUR ONLY CHANCE
IS THAT THE POLICE CAN FIND DAT RAY-LAMP AND DOSE THREE NITWITS!

AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE --

HEEEY! WE FOUND 'EM! WHAT LUCK!

WHO'S DAT?



FLASH, OLD KID! DON'T YOUSE REMEMBER ME?

NO CANT SAY I DO! I CRACKED MY HEAD HARD THOUGH! I FORGOT EVERYTHING!

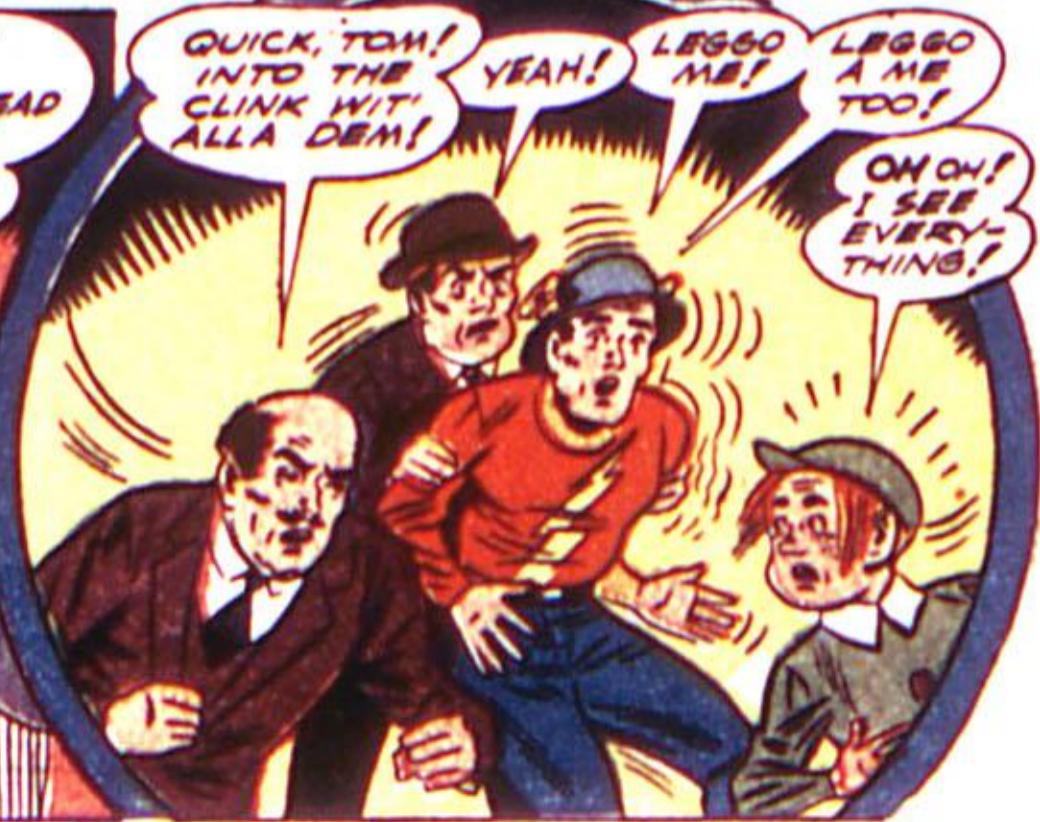
QUICK, TOM! INTO THE CLINK WIT' ALLA DEMS!

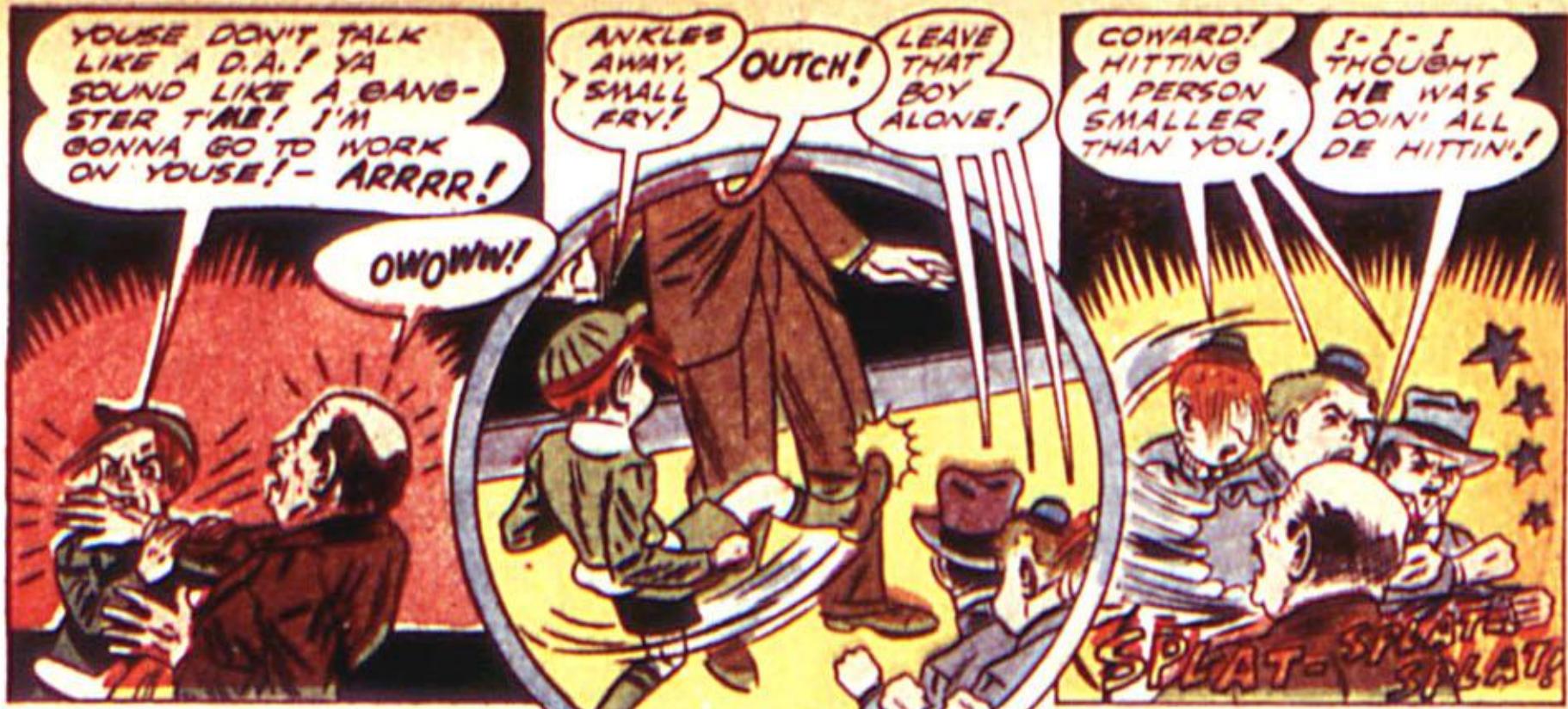
YEAH!

LEGOO ME!

LEGOO A ME TOO!

OH OH!
I SEE EVERYTHING!







40

THE SPEEDING BOWLING BALLS, TRAVELLING AT UNBELIEVABLE VELOCITY, STRIKE THEIR TARGETS!

OOOW!

OWW!

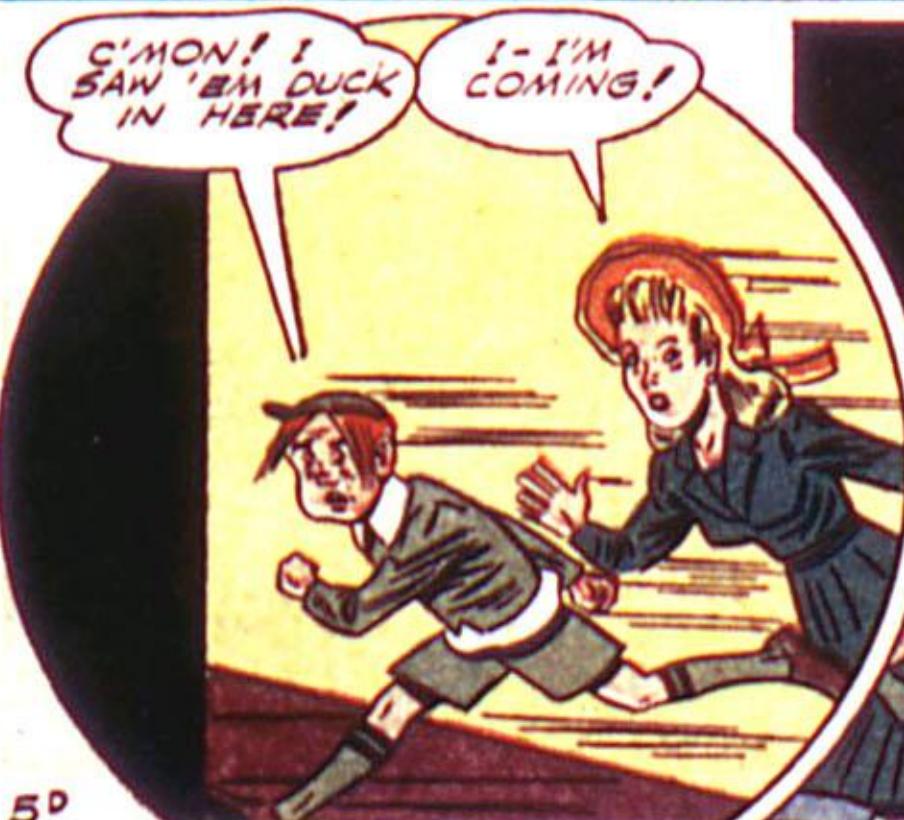
THE REMAINING BALL HITS THE TEN-PINS!

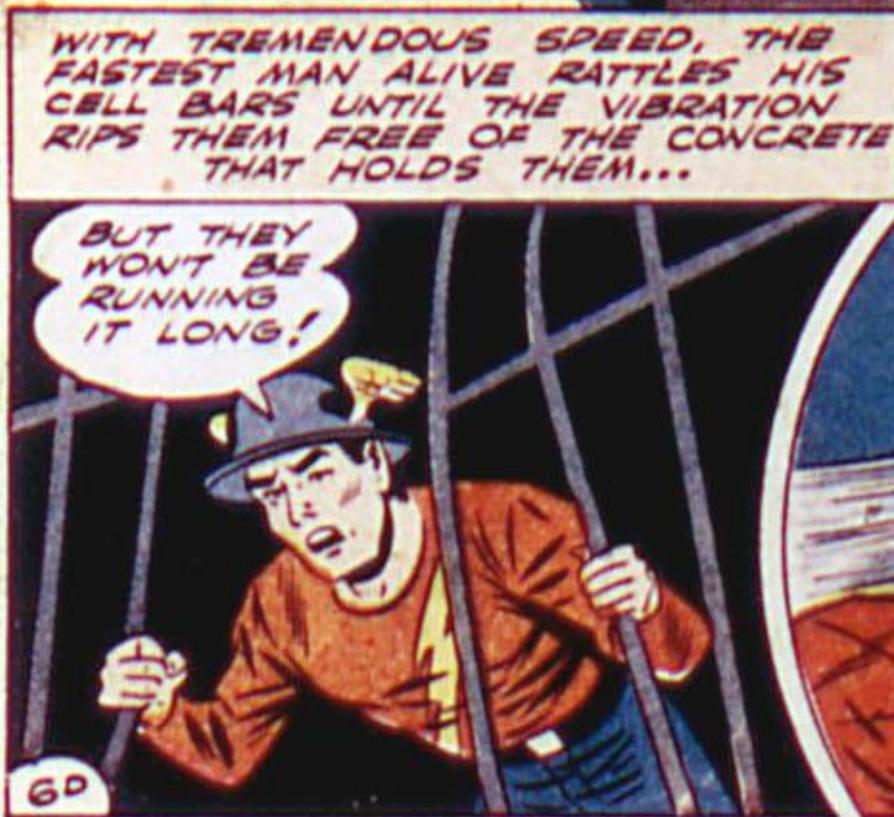
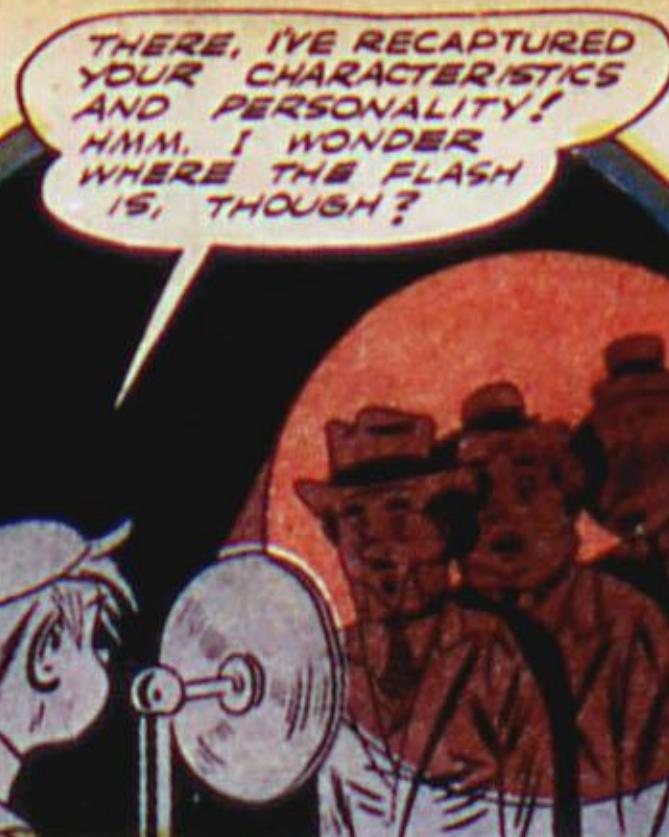
WHAM!

THAT PUTS THEM OUT OF COMMISSION!



THE SPEED OF THE FLASH IN THE BODIES OF THE THREE DOPES IS SO TERRIFIC, THE BOWLING PINS HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR AS IF SHOT FROM A CANNON!





MEANWHILE, ADA WHITE HAS FOUND THAT ACTING ISN'T ALL APPLAUSE AND ENJOYMENT...

I CAN'T STAND THE PACE, THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT! STAGE, AND REHEARSAL! THEN THE STAGE AGAIN!

I'VE GOT TO BE FREE...FREE! I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS BEING THE SLAVE TO A PUBLIC I'VE NEVER MET EXCEPT OVER THE FOOTLIGHTS! OH, DEAR-I GUESS I'LL GO FOR A WALK IN THE PARK!

JIM BAKER, TOO, IS "FED UP"....

I CAN'T TOLERATE HIS DRIVING, A MOMENT LONGER!

PERHAPS A DRIVE WILL CLEAR MY MIND!

AH! THE TWO LADIES ARE IN THE SAME UNHAPPY PREDICAMENT I AM IN!

WHILE DRIVING THROUGH THE PARK, JIM SEES ADA WHITE AND SARAH NORHEART...

LET US GO TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS. SOMEONE MAY KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE PERSON ALITY RAY!

NOT A BAD IDEA! I'M TIRED OF LOAFING AND DOING NOTHING!

MARGE AND BILL, TOO, ARE VERY UNHAPPY....

MARGE, IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!

I KNOW, BILL - BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?



WE'RE GONNA MAKE
ONE BIG HAUL!
WE COLLECT ALL OUR
BOYS WHO LOOK LIKE
COPS, DEN WE RAID
EACH BANK FROM DE
BATTERY TO DE PARK!
BUT FOIST WE GOTTA
GET ALL DE BOYS
TOGETHER!

THIS IS EVEN BETTER
THAN I HAD HOPED
FOR! TO HAVE ALL
OF THEM IN ONE
SPOT! IT'LL MAKE
MY JOB THAT MUCH
EASIER!

THE FALSE POLICEMEN
ARE ROUNDED UP FOR
THE BIG "PUTSCH"...

WHAT A
SWEET
TRIP
DIS IS
GONNA
BE!

YEAH!
WE'LL GRAB
EVERY EXTRA
GREENBACK
IN TOWN!



I'LL GET THE
REAL POLICE
TOGETHER AND
INTERCEPT THEM
AT THE FIRST
BANK THEY RAID!

WE'LL DO A
LITTLE ROBBING
OURSELVES...
WE'LL ROB THOSE
RATS OF THEIR
FIGHT!



EVERWHERE THE GATHERING
FORCES OF RIGHT ARE RESOLVED
TO END THE REIGN OF TYRANNY...
EVEN WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY,
JOIN THE CROWD!

YOU CAN'T
LET DE FLASH
DOWN! HE'S
COUNTIN' ON
YOU, TOO!

US TWO?
DERE'S
THREE
OF US!

AN'
WE'RE
GONNA
HELP HIM,
TOO!

I'M
GONNA
BE
FOIST!

NOT
MUCH!
I
AM!

DE FLASH
IS PALSY
WIT' ME!
I'M GONNA
BE DERE
FOIST!

HMM.
CAN I
BELIEVE
ALL DIS
DISPLAY
OF
SPIRIT?





- AND HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET "STAGE-STRUCK"!

STEAL OUR
UNIFORMS,
WILL YOU?

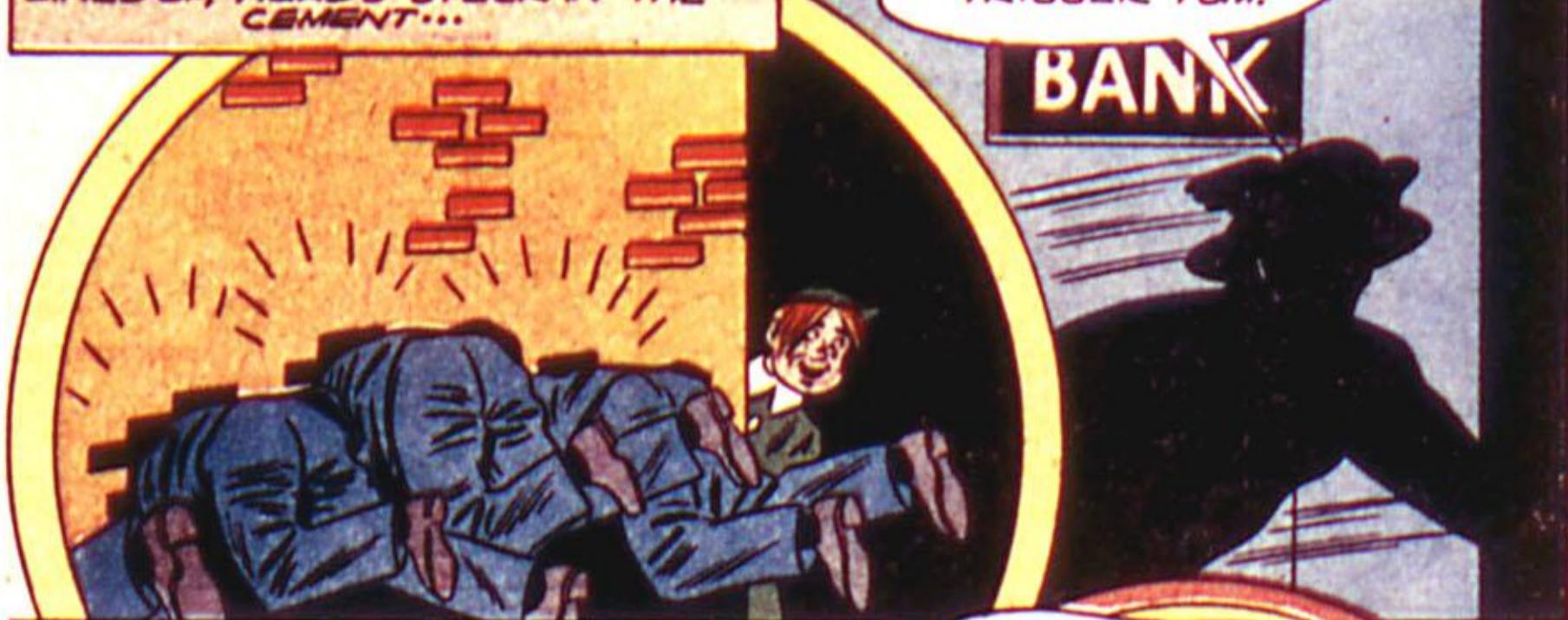
PRETEND
YOU'RE COPS
HUH?



THE FLASH HURLS THUG AFTER THUG
INTO THE WALL UNTIL THEY ARE
LINED UP, HEADS STUCK IN THE
CEMENT...

I CAN'T AFFORD TO
FORGET LOUIE AND
TRIGGER TOM!

BANK



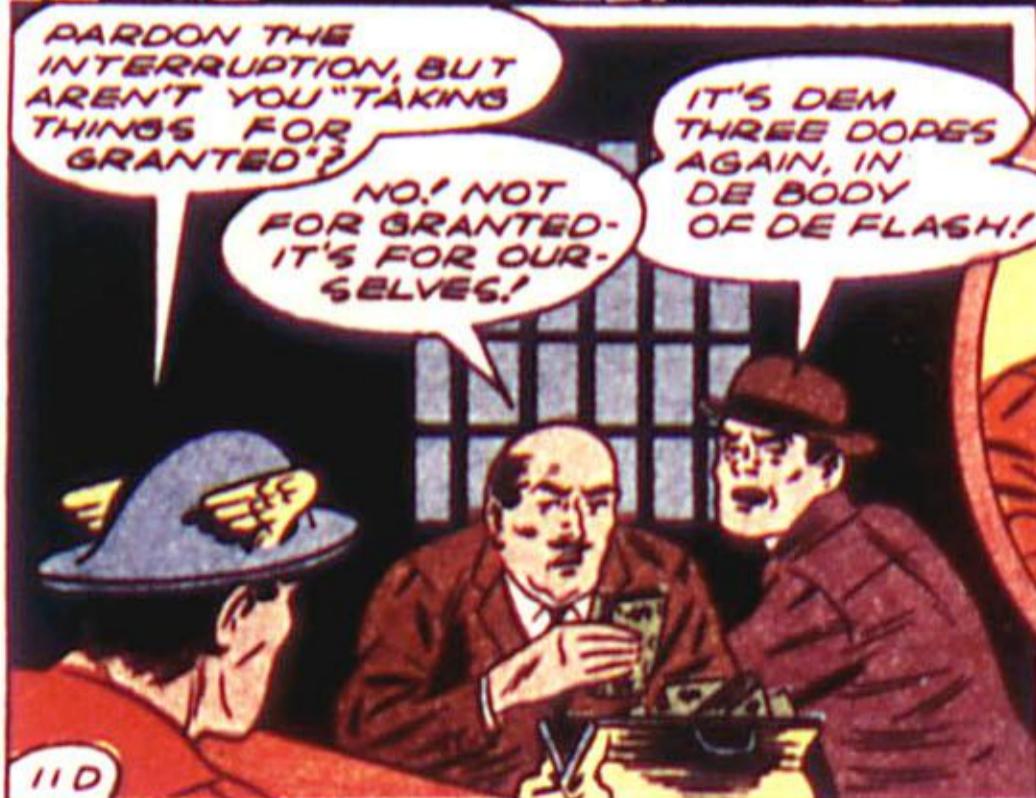
PARDON THE
INTERRUPTION, BUT
AREN'T YOU "TAKING
THINGS FOR
GRANTED"?

NO! NOT
FOR GRANTED -
IT'S FOR OUR-
SELVES!

IT'S DEM
THREE DOPES
AGAIN, IN
DE BODY
OF DE FLASH!

NOT THIS TIME
IT ISN'T! HEADS!
YOU LOSE!

BOP!

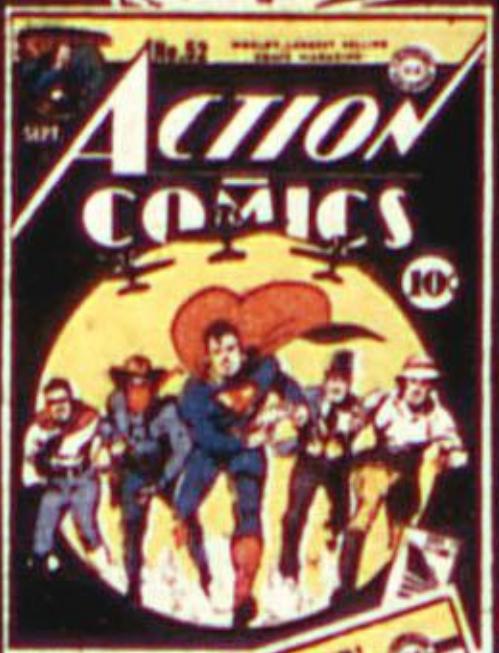






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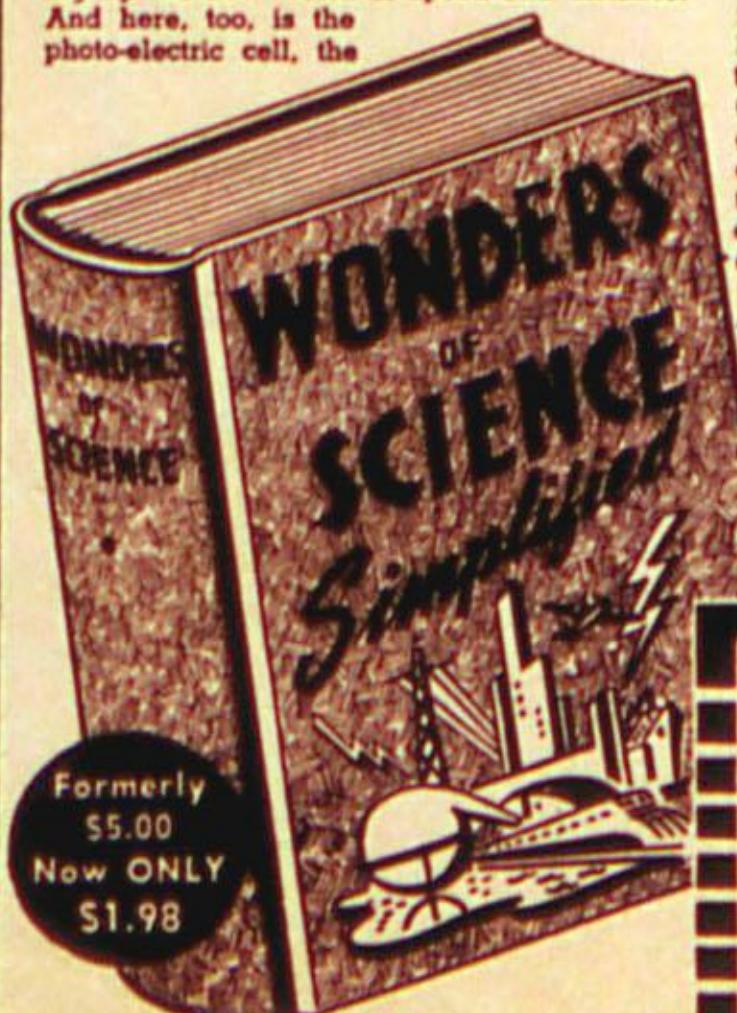
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