

No. 24

TEN  
CENTS

AUG.-SEPT.



# Acc-Flash

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

HA! HA!  
HEE! HEE!

HO! HO!  
HAW!



the  
**FLASH**  
in  
"3  
COURT  
CLOWNS  
GET  
CAUGHT!"

## Editorial Advisory Board

### SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry  
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise"  
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;  
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature  
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.

Former World's Heavyweight  
Boxing Champion

Member, Executive Board

New York Boy Scout Foundation



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

ALL-FLASH

ALL FUNNY COMICS

ALL-STAR COMICS

ANIMAL ANTICS

BATMAN

BOY COMMANDOS

BUZZY

COMIC CAVALCADE

DETECTIVE COMICS

FLASH COMICS

FUNNY FOLKS

FUNNY STUFF

GREEN LANTERN

LEADING COMICS

MORE FUN COMICS

MUTT & JEFF

REAL FACT COMICS

REAL SCREEN COMICS

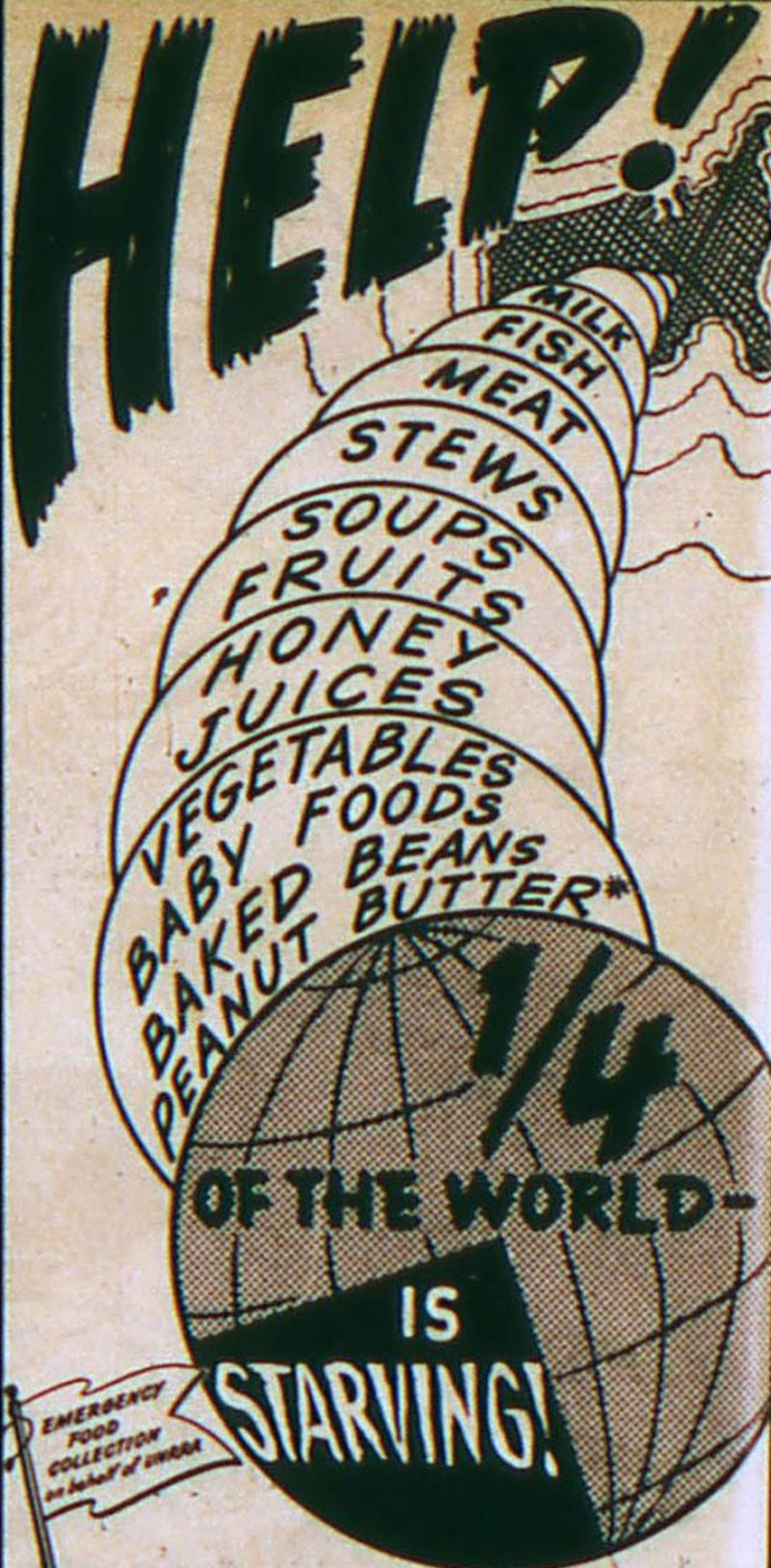
SENSATION COMICS

STAR SPANGLED COMICS

SUPERMAN

WONDER WOMAN

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



WILL YOU GIVE  
THAT THEY MAY LIVE?

Food collection depots have been established in every community in the United States!

\*ONLY FOODS PACKED IN TIN ACCEPTED!!

ALL-FLASH, No. 24. Aug.-Sept., 1946. Published bi-monthly by Jolaine Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Sheldon Mayer, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Feb. 21, 1946, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. Entire contents copyrighted 1946 by Jolaine Publications, Inc. For adver-

tising rates address The National Comics Group, 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.



# The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX

WORRY...  
WORRY...  
WORRY...TSK!  
TSK!AH  
ME....TSK!  
TSK!  
HMM!

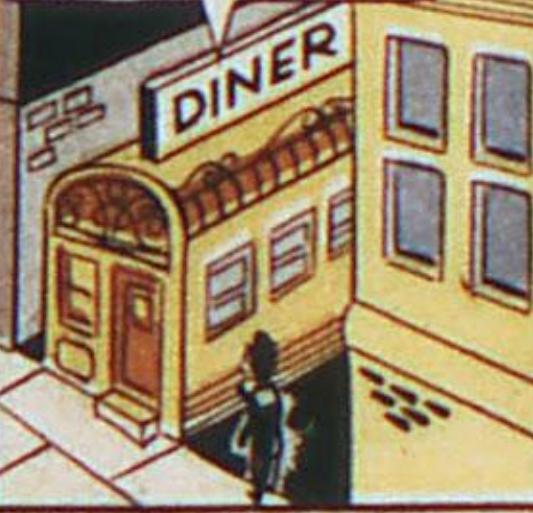
PATHETIC, ISN'T IT? ALL THOSE PEOPLE SPENDING THEIR TIME WORRYING. TOO BAD! WONDER WHAT THEIR TROUBLES ARE... MUST BE PRETTY BAD... MAYBE IT'S CATCHING... YEAH... COME TO THINK OF IT WE DON'T FEEL SO GOOD OURSELVES... GULP!! NOW HE'S GOT US DOING IT !! BEFORE WE GET ANY WORSE WE'RE GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO...

"A SAGA OF SADNESS!"

BOY, AM I HUNGRY...

YOU ARE ENTERING  
PLEASANTVILLE  
WELCOME

...THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO EAT. YEAH, BUT SUPPOSIN' THE FOOD ISN'T COOKED SO GOOD? IF I EAT IT I'LL GET SICK, AND IF I DON'T, I'LL PROBABLY STARVE TO DEATH...



HAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS!  
HERE HE IS AGAIN...  
EBENEZER JONES, THE  
WORRY WART.  
HE CAN FIND MORE TO  
WORRY ABOUT THAN ANY  
TEN PEOPLE YOU EVER  
SAW! UNFORTUNATELY,  
HE IS ENTERING THE  
TOWN OF  
PLEASANTVILLE ...



## All-Flash Comics



WE SAY "UNFORTUNATELY" BECAUSE PLEASANTVILLE IS SUCH A NICE TOWN ...

THAT'S A PRETTY PLACE. I'D SURE LIKE TO LIVE THERE ... BUT THEN EVERYBODY'D KETCH TH' "WORRYIN' BUG" FROM ME, AN' START WORRYIN'



MY GOODNESS. SUCH RECKLESS DRIVERS...

YIPPEE! LET'S WAKE UP THE OLD TOWN DICK!



BUT BEING SO NEAR THE WORRY WART MAKES PEOPLE THINK OF STRANGE THINGS ...

HEY... I FEEL SORTA FUNNY.

YEAH, ME TOO ...



MAYBE WE BETTER NOT DRIVE SO FAST. WE MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY!

AND WE'D BE PUT IN JAIL ...

.. AND DAD'LL BE ANGRY AT US AGAIN!



SO IS IT ANY WONDER....?

**CRASH!**



OH, DEAR! I DO HOPE THEY DON'T BLAME ME FOR THIS!

I HAVE TO GET A DOCTOR. IF I DON'T THEY'LL DIE AND I'LL BE JAILED AS A MURDERER ... BUT IF I DO, THEY'LL BE SURE TO ASK ME QUESTIONS ...



OH, OH! IT'S STARTING ALREADY...

I'M LATE FOR WORK. I'LL GET FIRED...



I WONDER IF I LOCKED THE DOOR TO MY APARTMENT?

I HOPE I DIDN'T LEAVE THE GAS ON IN THE KITCHEN...

# All-Flash Comics

LILP! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE. EVERYONE IN TOWN IS WORRYING ALREADY... ALL ON ACCOUNT OF ME! NOBODY WILL DO ANY WORK... PEOPLE WILL STARVE... OH, ME!



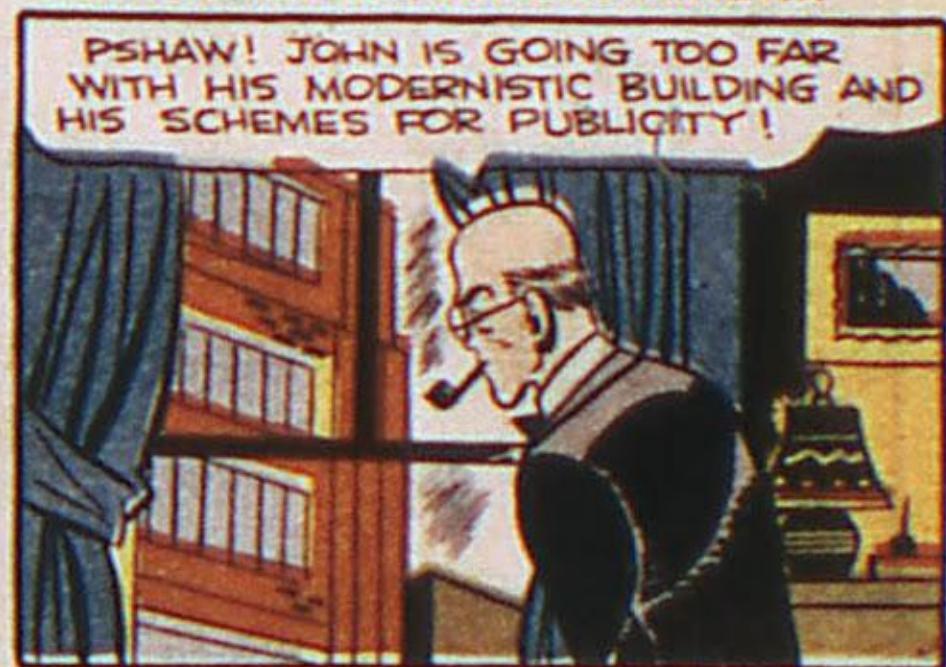
EVERYWHERE I GO, I START PEOPLE FRETTING. I MAKE PEOPLE SO UNHAPPY, AND I'M REALLY A GOOD GUY AT HEART! I KNOW! I'LL VISIT JAY GARRICK IN KEYSTONE CITY. MAYBE HE CAN GET THE FLASH TO FIX ME UP AGAIN WITH THOSE HAPPINESS PILLS THAT KEEP ME FROM WORRYING!



IN KEYSTONE CITY THERE ARE TWO DEPARTMENT STORES...



YOU GUessed IT! THEY'RE OWNED BY BROTHERS... BUT BROTHERS WHO THINK IN TERMS OF YESTERDAY AND TOMORROW. THIS IS HENRY - STAID, OLD-FASHIONED, CONSERVATIVE....



AND THIS IS JOHN - ETERNALLY YOUNG, ON THE GO, DARING, VISIONARY...

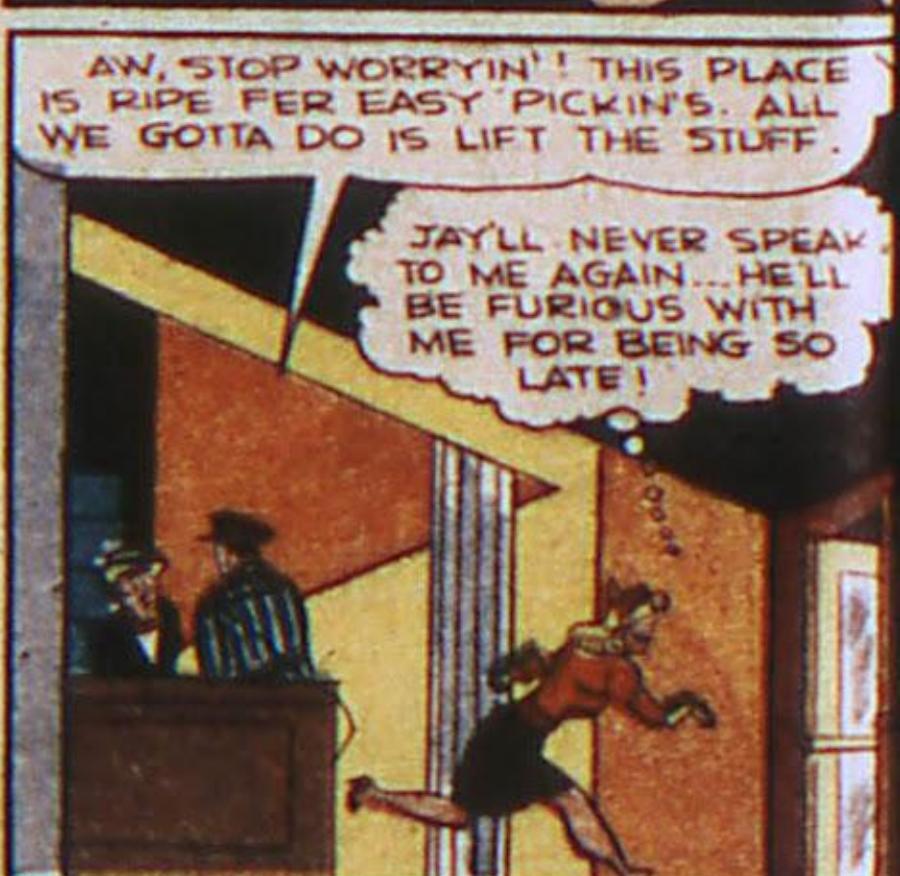


BARGAIN DAY AT HENRY'S STORE BRINGS OUT JOAN WILLIAMS... ALONG WITH A THOUSAND OTHER LADIES...





## All-Flash Comics





## All-Flash Comics



OH, JAY. I'M SO GLAD YOU WAITED FOR ME. I WAS SO WORRIED!

HUH? THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT EVER HAPPENED!

SAY, COME TO THINK OF IT, WHAT DID MAKE ME WORRY?

WELL, NEVER MIND THAT. YOU'RE HERE. LET'S GO...

NO, WAIT. SOMETHING PECULIAR HAPPENED, JAY. EVERYBODY SUDDENLY RAN OUT OF THE STORE AND... AND THOSE TWO TOUGH MEN! THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT "LIFTING STUFF"...

OH! OH! I KNEW IT. NO REST FOR THE WEARY...

SPLIT SECONDS LATER... AND THE FLASH WHIRLS INTO ACTION!

STOP WORRYING, JOAN. I'LL BREAK IT UP IN A HURRY!

I STILL DON'T LIKE THIS. IT BOthers ME. SUPPOSE SOMEBODY CATCHES US!

CUT IT, WILL YA? YA EVEN GOT ME WORRYIN' NOW!

THERE THEY ARE... AS ADVERTISED.

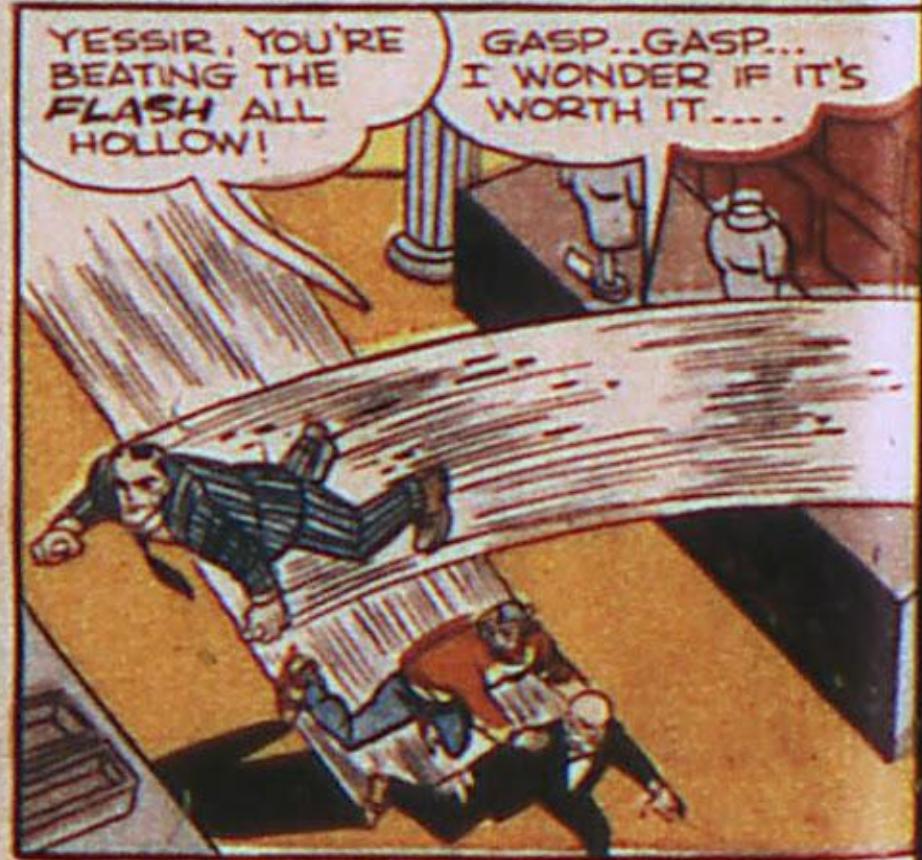
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY STOP ROBBING AND START SITTING THERE WITH LONG FACES!

BOY, IF THE COPS CATCH ME, MY OLD LADY'LL YELL BLUE MOIDER!

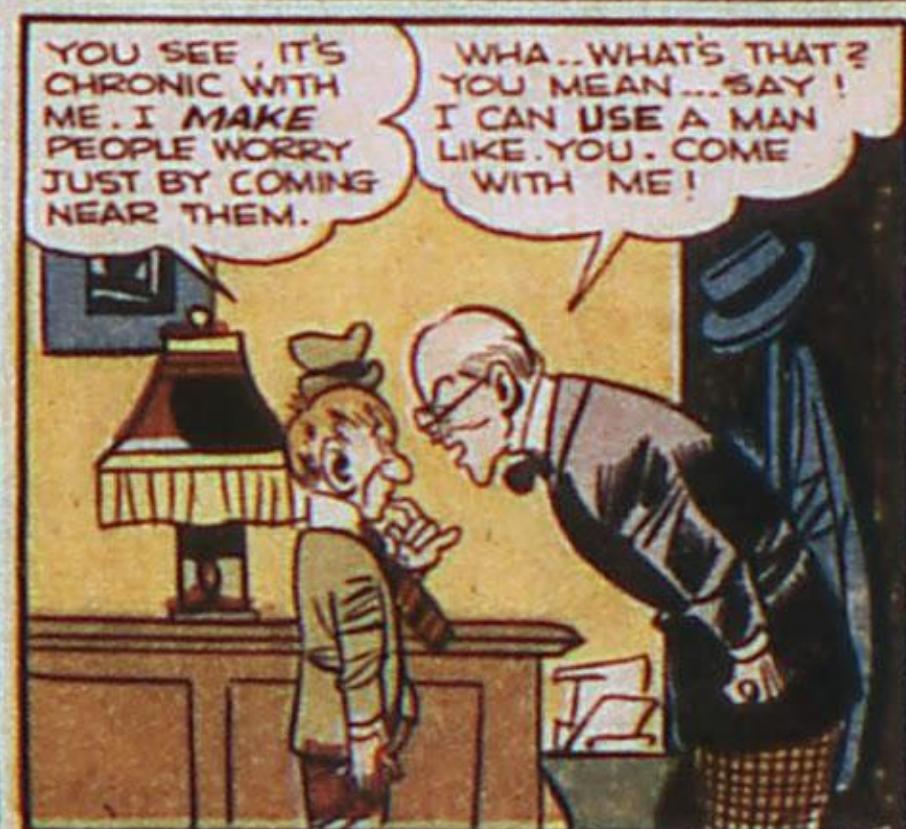
YA CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

COME TO THINK OF IT, I'VE TROUBLES OF MY OWN... RENT TO PAY ON MY LABORATORY... WONDERING WHY THAT NEW SOLUTION WON'T JELL... WHAT WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY ARE UP TO...

## All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics





## All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics

THE NEXT DAY AT JOHN JACKSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE...

POOR HENRY AND HIS OLD-FASHIONED IDEAS! TAKE A LOOK AT THE CROWD MY STORE DRAWS...



HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED? ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY BEAT IT!



MAY I BUY  
A NEW TIE,  
PLEASE?

HELP YOURSELF. I HAVE  
TO HURRY HOME AND SEE  
IF I'VE LEFT THE  
REFRIGERATOR  
DOOR OPEN!



THIS IS TERRIBLE!  
I'M RUINED!

DEAR ME! I'  
CAN'T SEEM TO  
BUY A SINGLE  
THING. NO ONE  
WILL WAIT ON  
ME!



WHAT A  
SET-UP!

NOBODY AROUND  
BUT THAT FUNNY  
LOOKING  
CHARACTER!

WHAT  
SWAG!

IT'S LIKE  
A DREAM...

PLEASE, PLEASE... WON'T  
SOMEONE PLEASE WAIT  
ON ME?

I CAN'T  
EARN MY  
MONEY  
UNLESS  
SOMEONE  
WILL WAIT ON  
ME!



GO 'WAY AND  
DON'T BOTHER  
ME. CAN'T YOU  
SEE I'VE GOT  
TROUBLES?  
GOOD GRIEF--  
HAVE I GOT  
TROUBLES!





## All-Flash Comics



ON THE SIDEWALK OUTSIDE...

IT WON'T HURT  
YOU TO WAIT A  
MOMENT !

BUT I SHOULD BE  
LOOKING FOR EBENEZER  
JONES. HE'S LIABLE  
TO CAUSE TROUBLE  
IF I DON'T FIND HIM  
AND GIVE HIM THOSE  
HAPPINESS PILLS !

DOGGONE IT ! I ALWAYS GET  
TALKED INTO THINGS LIKE THIS  
WHEN I SHOULD BE DOING  
SOMETHING ELSE. I SURE  
WISH I KNEW WHERE  
THAT JONES GUY  
WENT TO...

MY WIFE'LL  
BE SORE IF  
I'M LATE...

SAY, MAYBE I  
WON'T HAVE TO  
LOOK FAR AT  
THAT.

WONDER  
IF I'LL GET  
FIRED ?

ENTER .. THE  
FLASH !!

HMM, WONDER HOW  
MY BROTHER JOHN  
IS MAKING OUT ?

OLD MAN, YOU'RE GOING  
TO TAKE THE CAKE !

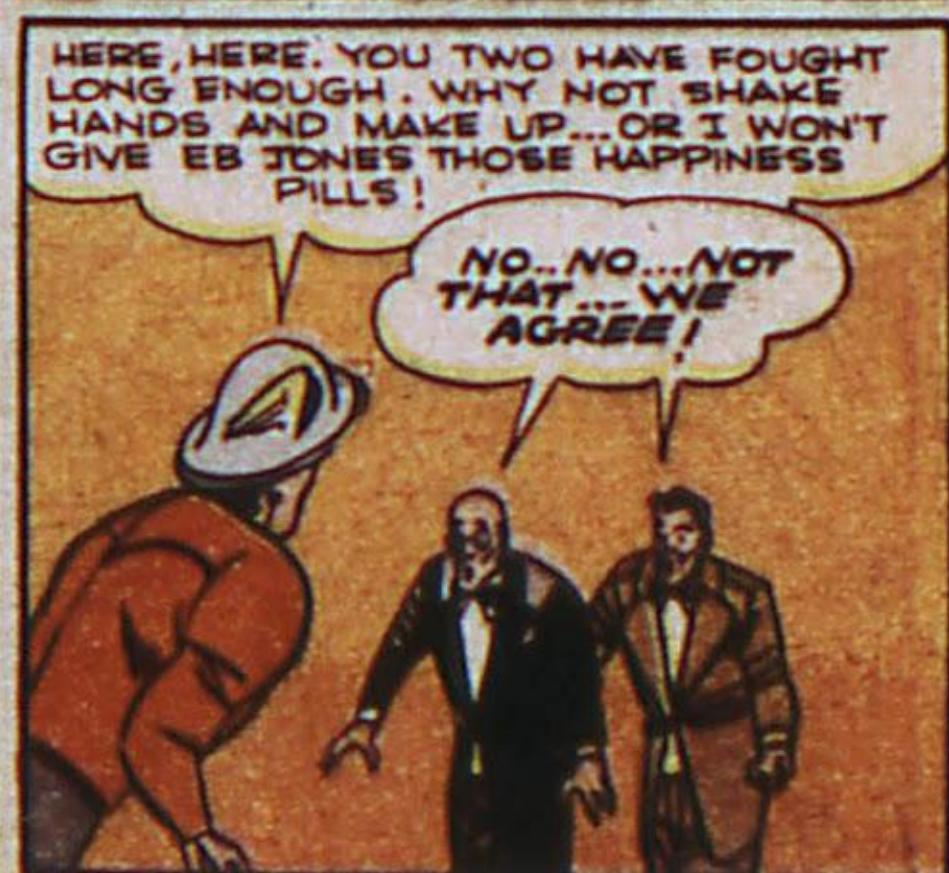
THE  
FLASH !

OOMPH!

SORRY, FELLA.  
GUESS I FORGOT  
TO TAKE IT OUT  
OF THE DISH !

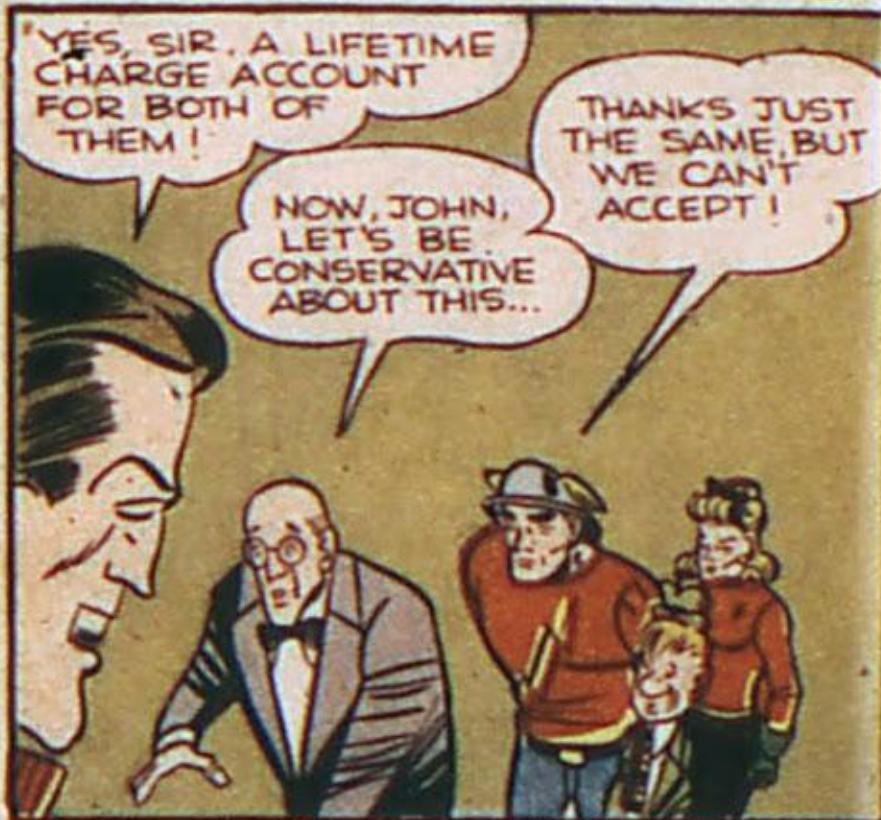
10A

ALL-FLASH COMICS





## All-Flash Comics



12A

The END

# Tommy Holmes

THE BOSTON BRAVES' OUTFIELDER WAS THE HITTER OF THE YEAR AND 1945 CHOICE OF "SPORTING NEWS" AS THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE



ONLY THREE POINTS BEHIND PHIL CAVARRETTA FOR THE BATTING CHAMPIONSHIP, HOLMES TOOK MOST OF THE OTHER SWAT HONORS—LEADING IN HITS, TOTAL BASES, DOUBLES, AND HOMERS. HE WAS THE ONLY BATTER IN THE MAJORS TO PUNCH OUT 200 HITS.

HARDEST MAN IN THE LEAGUE TO STRIKE OUT, HOLMES IS A GREAT JUDGE OF PITCHES. HE'S A GOOD JUDGE OF BREAKFAST TOO. "I LIKE TO START MY MORNING MEAL WITH LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,'" SAYS CHAMPION TOMMY HOLMES. "WHEATIES GIVE YOU GOOD NOURISHMENT AND PLENTY OF FLAVOR. BETTER GIVE 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' A TRY."

SLUGGING AT A .423 CLIP, HOLMES SET A NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD OF HITTING SAFELY FOR 37 GAMES. HE WAS STOPPED FINALLY BY HANK WYSE OF THE CHICAGO CUBS.

HOLMES IS KNOWN AS A TAILOR-MADE BATTER. HE TAUGHT HIMSELF TO HIT, AND HE GIVES YOU SOME VALUABLE HITTING TIPS IN "WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION?" (OFFENSIVE PLAY) EDITED BY ETHAN ALLEN. WATCH YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS BOOK. BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY!

"Breakfast of Champions"  
is a registered trade mark of  
General Mills, Inc.



**PRIZES  
for  
BAGS**

# Popsicle Fudgicle CREAMSICLE

AND  
ICE-CREAM-ON-A-STICK  
BAGS

These Bags Must Read "Licensed by Joe Lowe Corp."  
and Must Also Say "Save These Bags for Gifts."  
No Other Bags Are Good For These Prizes.

© TRADE NAME  
REGISTRED  
U. S. PAT. OFF.

## play WIZARD BUBBLO

ONLY 5 BAGS  
AND A NICKEL

Hours of fun playing games and having contests. Bubblo makes big, colored bubbles that fly, float and bounce. Just wave the wand or blow gently thru either of the ring-formed ends. You get enough Bubblo to make millions of bubbles. Wand included.



Any Of These Special Prizes - YOURS  
• For Only 5 BAGS and A Nickel!

## Other Prizes, Too!

Send for Free Catalog  
Showing Prices and Number  
of Bags Needed for Each



SEND BAGS to "POPSICLE"  
SERVICE DEPARTMENT

New York 1, N.Y. - 601 W. 26th Street  
Chicago 10, Ill. - 400 W. Ohio Street  
Los Angeles 23, Cal. - 2744 E. 11th St.  
Atlanta, Ga. - 225 Elizabeth St., N.E.

This offer, effective until Nov. 1, 1960, is valid in any state or locality where redemption or return thereof is prohibited, or where any law, license or other restriction is observed.

## Special 5-BAG DEALS



### SET No. 1

3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:  
**CARD TRICKS**  
**PARLOR PUZZLERS**  
**EYE FOOLERS**

ONLY 5 BAGS  
AND A NICKEL.



### SET No. 2

3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:  
**AMATEUR MAGICIAN**  
**BIG BAG OF TRICKS**  
**INDOOR GAMES**

ONLY 5 BAGS  
AND A NICKEL



### SET No. 3

3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:  
**SCIENCE OF JUDO**  
**ACTION GAMES**  
**OUTDOOR GAMES**

ONLY 5 BAGS  
AND A NICKEL

## SURPRISE SET No. 4

3 Books, all different titles than Sets 1, 2 or 3. This set will be sent if other sets are not available.



A  
PAIR OF GLOVES ... A  
SEEMINGLY ORDINARY  
PAIR OF GLOVES. YOU  
HAVE SEEN THOUSANDS OF  
SIMILAR ONES, HAVENT YOU?  
ELL...YOU THINK YOU HAVE.  
YES, YOU MAY HAVE SEEN  
COUNTLESS GLOVES ... BUT  
NOT LIKE THESE! WHY?  
LET THE GLOVES THEM-  
SELVES TELL YOU HOW  
THEY CONTROL YOUR...

"APPOINTMENT  
WITH DESTINY!"

# The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!



I WAS ORIGINALLY MADE FOR CESARE  
BORGIA BY AN OLD WIZARD..."

FINE  
WORK,  
CALLOSIO.

GRACIAS,  
GREAT  
BORGIA!

"WITHIN A WEEK THE BORGIA FLED -  
FOR HIS LIFE - FROM HIS OWN COUNTRY  
TO FRANCE. HE THREW ME ASIDE AS HE  
GALLOPED..."

ACCURSED  
THINGS!





## All-Flash Comics



"A WANDERING MINSTREL  
FOUND ME AND CARRIED ME  
ACROSS EUROPE..."



"ALWAYS MY STYLE WAS  
ALTERED TO MEET THE  
CHANGING FASHIONS..."

YOU'LL BRING ME A  
HANDSOME PROFIT,  
THOUGH I BUT FOUND  
YOU ON A TRASH-HEAP!

"DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS  
I CAME, UNTIL ONE DAY..."

HURRY UP, NODDY. WE  
CAN'T KEEP JOAN AND JAY  
WAITING.  
BUT THESE GLOVES ARE  
LIKE NEW!

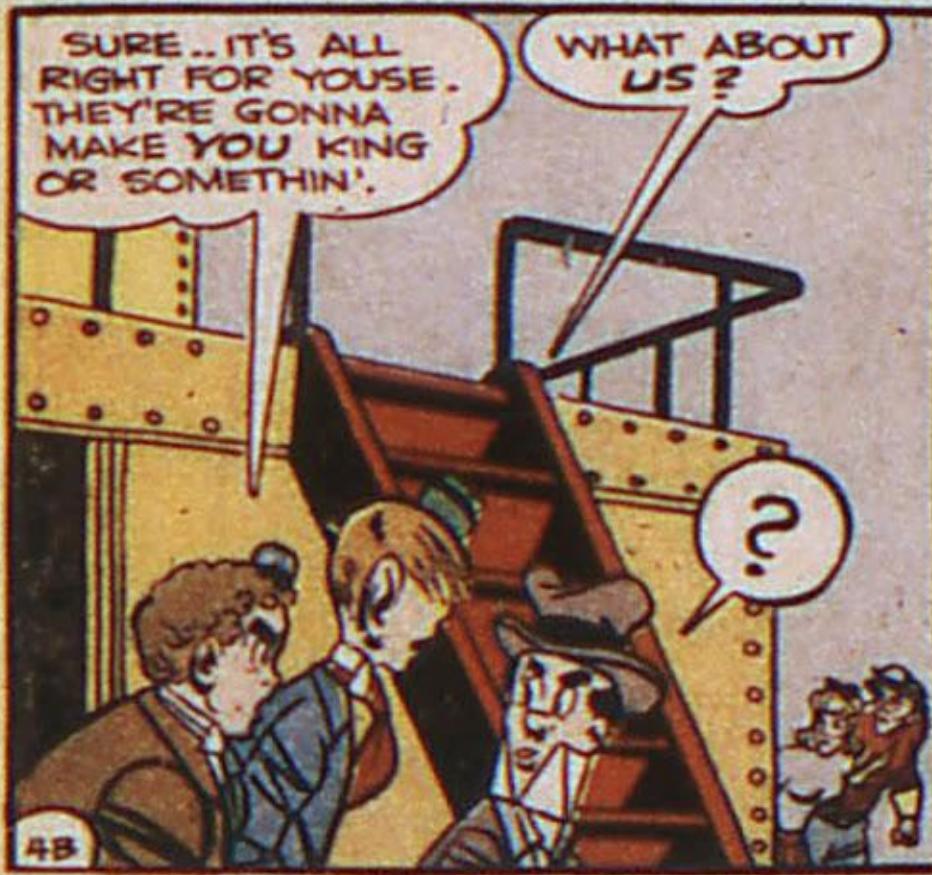


# All-Flash Comics





## All-Flash Comics



# All-Flash Comics



"AT HERALDIA, NODDY AND THE BOYS WERE TREATED LIKE ROYALTY..."

THIS WAY TO THE DRESSING ROOMS, PLEASE!

BOY, THIS IS LIKE A HOLLYWOOD SUPER-MOVIE!

I WILL BRING YOUR COSTUME AT ONCE, SIR.

MAKE IT COLORFUL. I LIKE GAY CLOTHES!

"NODDY GOT HIS 'GAY' CLOTHES, ALL RIGHT!"

IS THIS WHAT A KING WEARS HERE?

YOUR HAT, SIR. IT IS SOMETIMES QUITE WINDY OUTSIDE, SIR, SO I ADVISE PUTTING THE ELASTIC BAND UNDER YOUR CHIN!

YOUSE AN' YOUR "SHARE EVERYTHING" PLAN! PHOOEY!!

CUT OUT THE COMPLAININ', WILL YA? WHO ARE WE TO TELL THESE NICE PEOPLE HOW THEIR KINGS SHOULD DRESS? CMON, THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR US!

HURRAH FOR THE NEW JESTERS!

HAW! HAW! THEY'RE A SCREAM!

HEY, THEY'RE LAFFIN' AT US!

LISTEN, BUB! WHEN YOU GO BEFORE THE KING, REMOVE YON HAT!

JOHN'S HAT? IT'S MY HAT. THE GUY SAID SO!

I SAID...

I HEARD YOUSE. CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN!

# All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics

OFF TO ONE SIDE THE PALACE CHAMBERLAIN SCOWLED BLACKLY AS LAUGHTER WAS HEARD ONCE AGAIN IN THE COURTROOM..."

THE KING IS LAUGHING. THAT MEANS HE'S COMING BACK TO NORMAL. HE'LL REGAIN HIS INTEREST IN THINGS. HE'LL CHECK THE ROYAL BOOKS AND DISCOVER I'VE BEEN SWIPING YE ROYAL INCOME...

THOSE THREE LUNKHEADS MUST BE REMOVED AT ONCE! UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIRE!



DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE HAS BEEN CHEATING THE POOR KING OUT OF MONEY! AND NOW THEY'RE GOING TO HURT THE BOYS!

THEY ONLY THINK THEY ARE, JOAN!

THEY DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE FLASH IN HERALDIA... BUT THEY SURE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT HIM!

"MEANWHILE..."

YUK! YUK! YOU'RE SLAYING ME... OH, THAT'S GOOD... HAW! HAW!

I KNOW A GUY WHO SHOT A MAN SIX TIMES!

HE MUST'VE BEEN HARD OF HEARING!



I HEAR YOUR UNCLE HAS A GOLD, NODDY!

HE'S DEAD!

SO SERIOUS?

AW-HAW! HAW! HAW!

HEY, YOU... PSST!

WHO... US?





## All-Flash Comics



## All-Flash Comics

WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE DROVE THE POINT OF THE PIKE INTO THE GROUND..."



"AND UNABLE TO HALT HIS CHARGE, THE HALBERDIER ROSE TO THE OCCASION..."





## All-Flash Comics



# All-Flash Comics

HURRY, MEN! TAKE THE KING OUT. HE'S WISE TO US!

IF I ACT FAST ENOUGH I MAY SALVAGE SOME OF THOSE BOOKS!

UNHAND ME, VILLAINS!

HE KNOWS TOO MUCH. I'LL HAVE TO REMOVE HIM AND APPOINT A NEW KING!



"MOVING WITH THE RAPIDITY OF A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER WHIRLED INTO ACTION.."



"AFTERWARDS I LEARNED THAT THE FLASH PUT THOSE BOOKS BACK TOGETHER AGAIN EVEN WHILE THE SOLDIERS WERE STILL WALKING TOWARD THE DOOR.."



YOU FELLAS SHOULD HAVE USED YOUR HEADS BEFORE YOU TACKLED A JOB LIKE THIS...



THIS IS THE CORRECT WAY TO TACKLE A JOB!

LET'S FLEE THAT FIGHTING DEMON!





## All-Flash Comics



YOU'LL NEVER  
ESCAPE BY  
RUNNING!

MAYBE YOU KNOW  
A BETTER WAY TO  
ESCAPE?

SURE! DIDN'T  
YOU KNOW? I  
NEVER HIT A  
MAN WHEN  
HE'S DOWN!

AND... OOF!  
I'M DOWN!!

THIS 'BRIDGE' CALLS  
FOR A GRAND SLAM!

AWKK!

HIYA,  
FLASH!

HI, BOYS.  
BE CAREFUL.  
I HEARD  
THERE WERE  
SHARKS IN  
THAT MOAT!

I THINK THE FLASH IS  
KIDDIN' BUT I'LL ASK  
ANYHOW... HEY, BUD...  
ANY SHARKS IN THIS  
WATER?

NAW!

SHARKS CAN'T LIVE THERE  
ON ACCOUNT OF THE ALLIGATORS!

ALLIGATORS!

STAND ASIDE,  
YOUSE SOLDIERS...  
WE'RE REALLY IN  
A HURRY!

PUFF...  
PUFF...

# All-Flash Comics



PLEASE, MISTER FLASH, WE GIVE UP!

DON'T MAKE US RUN NO MORE!

THEN COME BACK AND TELL THE KING THE TRUTH!

"LATER..."

I BANISH YOU TO THIRTY YEARS HARD LABOR!

BRRR... WHAT A FATE! HARD LABOR.  
WOW!

MUCH AS I HATE TO LET THOSE THREE COMICAL MEN GO BACK WITH YOU, SIR FLASH, I SUPPOSE THEY MUST!

YOU CAN READ ALL ABOUT THEM IN FLASH COMICS, YOUR MAJESTY!

IMAGINE HAVING A STATUE ALL TO MYSELF! BOY, I FEEL SWELL!

HEY, WHERE'S THEM GLOVES OF YOURS, NODDY? THE ONES YA FOUND IN KEYSTONE CITY?

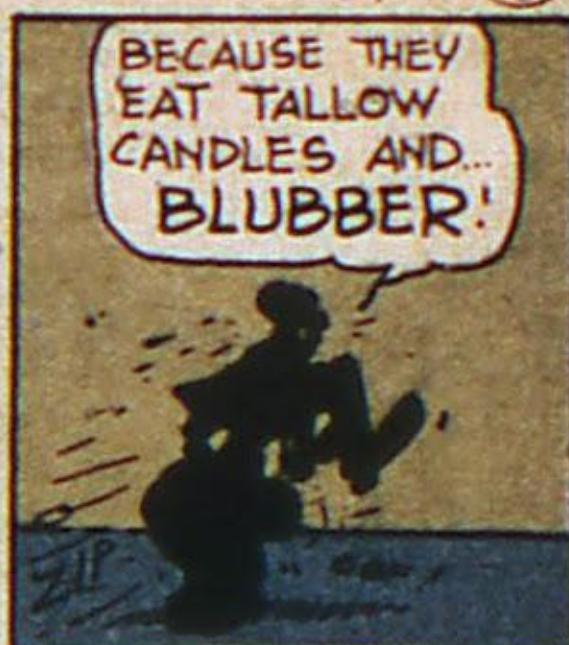
SWELL HEAD, YA MEAN!

SOME SCOUNDREL SWIPED 'EM FROM ME! WELL, I HOPE THEY BRING HIM A CHANGE OF LUCK!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT DID BECOME OF ME, AREN'T YOU? PERHAPS YOU'RE WONDERING WHO'S WEARING ME NOW? WELL....

"TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE NEXT PAIR OF GLOVES YOU PUT ON..."

All-Flash Comics



OH BOY! MORE OF THOSE SWELL PICTURES THAT MOM PUTS ON YOUR CLOTHES WITH A HOT IRON!

# Swell New PRIZES!

## EXCITING HOT-IRON TRANSFERS

ONE PRIZE IN EVERY PACKAGE OF KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT!



SAY, lookit that big old bear, and that snorty rhinoceros, and that cute Scotty! Golly, the kids will be bug-eyed when you have swell pictures like these right on your clothes.

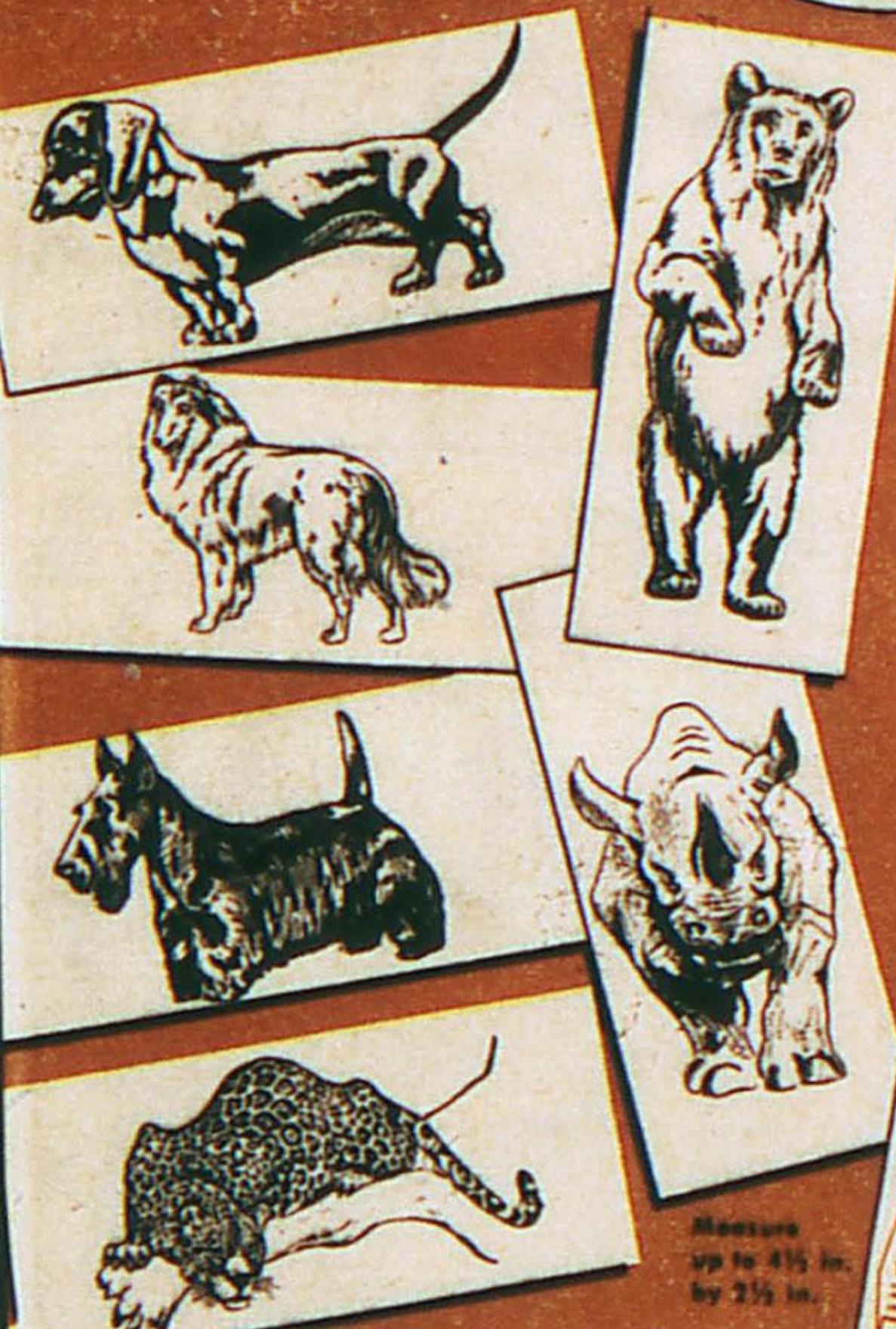
It's easy to get these keen prizes. And mom can press them on sweat shirts, sport jackets, etc., with a hot iron. No fuss. They transfer clear and sharp, stand up through many launderings.

No money, nothing to send in!

You get one of these dandy hot-iron transfers as a prize in every package of Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT. Nothing to mail, no waiting. You get your prize when you get your Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT.

P-s-s-t, this is for mom! Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT is a swell food for energy—100 per cent whole wheat! Tastes like more, too. Look for the name "Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT."

These 6 new pictures make 12 so far. Lions, tigers, elephants, and dogs in addition to those shown. Get the whole collection. Start yours right away! Swap duplicates with your friends.



Measure  
up to 4½ in.  
by 2½ in.

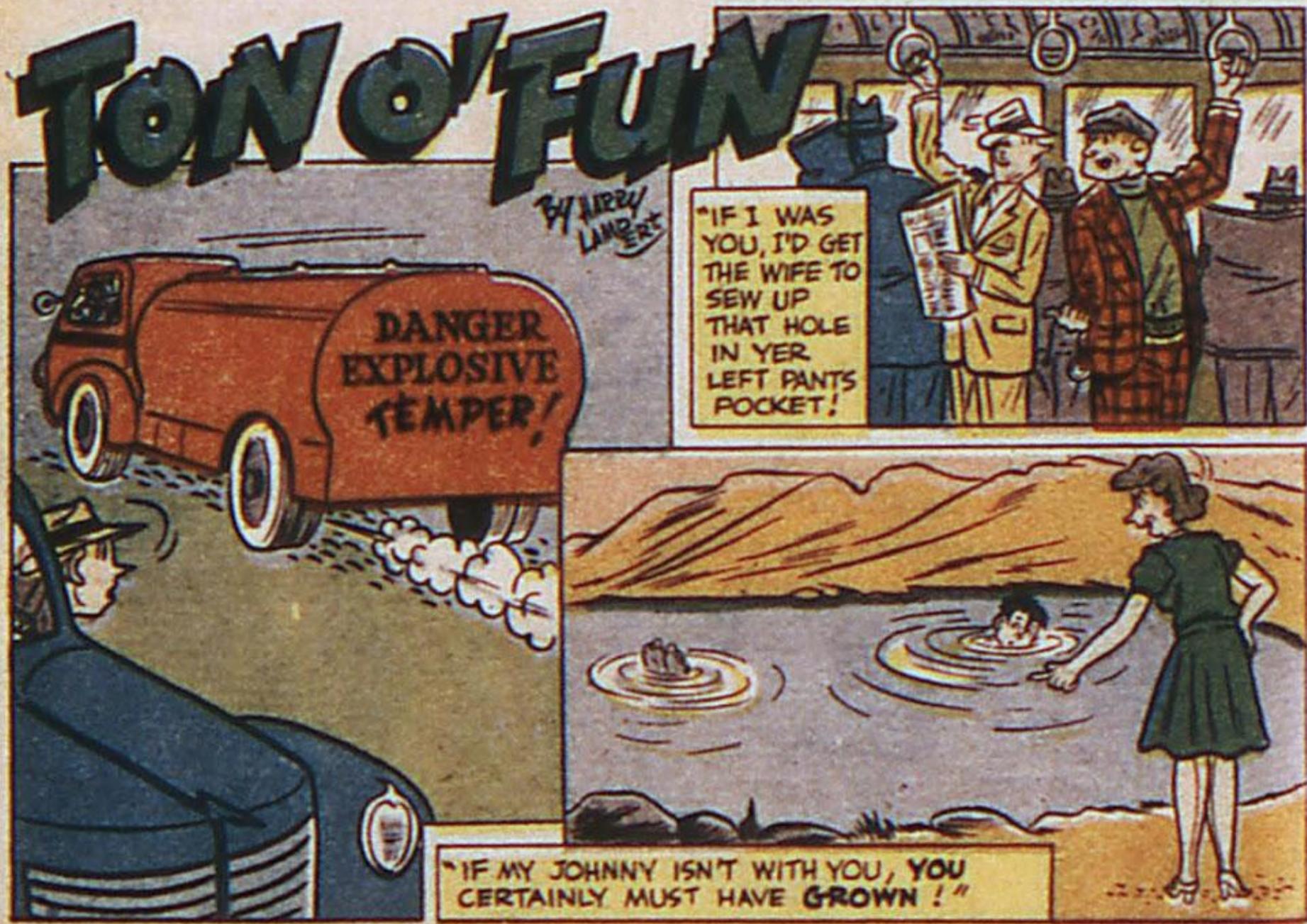
GET ONE AS A PRIZE  
IN EVERY PACKAGE!



All-Flash Comics



# Ton o' Fun!



Advertisement

Tootsie  
1<sup>st</sup> Roll  
*Captain*

# Tootsie

and

## TROUBLE "A-HEAD"

BY C.C. BICK AND PETER CONTRADA

ROLLO AND CAPTAIN TOOTSIE DROP IN TO SEE THEIR FRIEND, EDGAR.

HI,  
EDGAR!

HI, ROLLO!  
COME IN THE KITCHEN. MOM SAID I COULD LICK THE SPOON WHEN SHE'S FINISHED FROSTING THE CAKE!

MAY I HAVE THE SPOON NOW, MOM?

INDGED YOU MAY, SON, IF YOU SHARE IT WITH YOUR FRIENDS! OH, DEAR, I'LL HAVE TO ANSWER THE PHONE!

HERE, ROLLO, YOU LICK THE SPOON - I'M GOING TO LICK THE POT!

THANKS A LOT, EDGAR.

MMMM!

GEE WHIZ!  
GLUG!  
I'M STUCK!

LET ME HELP YOU, EDGAR!

OW!  
MMPF!

WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE BLACKSMITH TO CUT IT OFF!

GOLLY!  
HE MIGHT SMOOTHER!

EEEY!

OHMM! MY LITTLE BOY! DON'T CUT HIS HEAD OFF!

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM - I'LL BE CAREFUL!

HERE'S A  
TOOTsie ROLL FOR EACH OF US-ESPECIALLY EDGAR FOR BEING SO BRAVE AND NOT CRYING A BIT!

YES, THANKS,  
CAPTAIN TOOTsie!  
I NEED LOTS  
OF ENERGY  
IN MY WORK!

THANK YOU,  
CAPTAIN  
TOOTsie.

HI, PALS! DON'T MISS MY NEW BIG HALF-HOUR COAST TO COAST RADIO SHOW EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT ON YOUR A.B.C. BLUE STATION. EACH SHOW A COMPLETE EXCITING THRILLER!

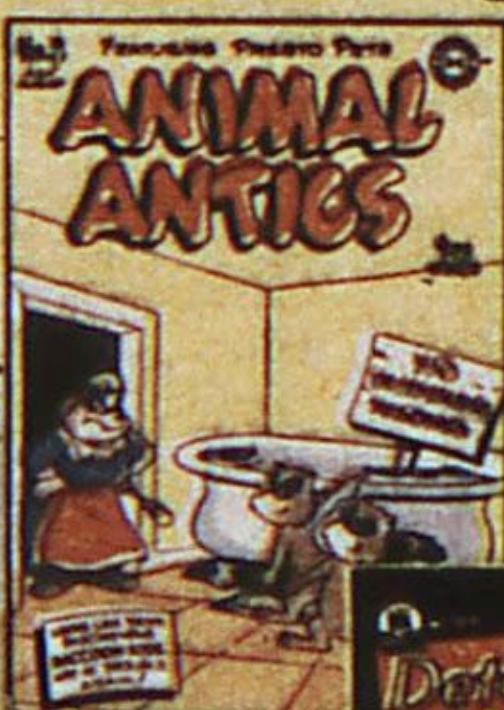
SEE LOCAL PAPER  
FOR TIME AND  
STATION!

TOOTsie ROLLS are delicious, and a fine food as well! Made with loads of body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need... and fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a TOOTsie ROLL into your mouth! Buy a TOOTsie!

Tootsie  
1<sup>st</sup> Roll

1¢ AND 5¢

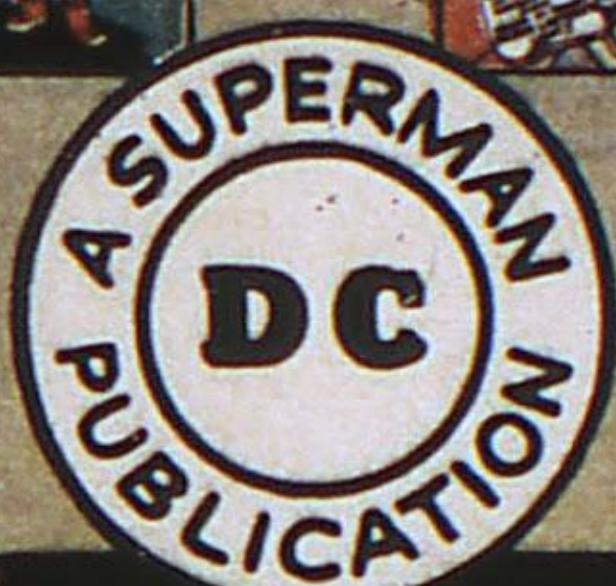
HITS THE BULL'S-EYE  
EVERY TIME!



These brand new  
magazines are  
**NOW**  
on sale everywhere!



LOOK  
FOR  
THIS  
EMBLEM



# ADVENTURE IN THE WOODS

CHARLES MORTON entered Grange University at the age of seventeen, a student of botany.

Forty years later, Charles Morton, B.S., M.S., D.Sc., Ph.D., was still at Grange University—a Professor of Botany.

Professor Morton's short, pudgy figure was a familiar sight on the campus grounds, where he preferred to spend a good deal of time diligently searching and prying into what few secrets nature had contrived to withhold from him. As a matter of fact, it was rumored that the Professor was more familiar with his beloved world of plants, than he was in the ways of his own animal kingdom. The students affectionately dubbed him "Old Man Bugs" and let it go at that.

On this particular summer morning, Professor Morton was on the outskirts of a forest some fifty miles from his stamping grounds in Pasadena, California. It was an excursion he had long promised himself. He was here now simply because he had run out of excuses for postponing it.

Hour after hour, the student of nature continued to stroll through the dense woods, happily examining first this, then that, making innumerable notes and having a grand time.

"Ah," he exclaimed at one point, "now here's a lovely specimen of *Sphoeria Siparia*! I must take some back for my collection . . . oh, my goodness, WHAT'S THAT?"

The Professor's sudden burst was brought on by a loud trumpeting, and the sound of very heavy tramping. Half-afraid, yet overwhelmingly curious, he peered through the underbrush, and found himself staring at a tremendous elephant, being led through the forest by a small dark-skinned boy, wearing shorts and a turban.

"My word," cried the startled Professor jumping back and rubbing his eyes vigorously. "For a moment I thought I saw an elephant

and a small native boy. Must be the heat . . . I'll take another look."

This time the botany specialist saw nothing out of the ordinary.

"Of course," he nodded to himself. "It was nothing. How could it be? I'll just ignore the whole—oh, dear, NOW WHAT?"

Once again the silence was shattered, this time by a strange screeching.

"If I didn't know there weren't any monkeys around these parts, I'd swear I heard one . . . as a matter of fact, I'd swear I was looking at one!"

At this point, a chimpanzee came swinging along from limb to limb. As he passed the Professor, he mischievously snatched off his hat, and gaily continued on his way. For five long minutes, the petrified professor stood rooted to the spot. Finally, he moved his hand slowly in the direction of his head.

"I'm almost afraid to find out," he whispered to himself. "if my hat's really missing. If it is, I'll never be able to talk myself out of that last illusion . . . Ohh, I was afraid of that—it's gone!"

For want of something better to do, the distraught Professor broke into a run. In his excitement, he missed the path, and headed deeper into the woods. At length, out of breath and exhausted, he stopped for a rest.

"I think I'm lost," he muttered. "I'll ask these people if they . . . what am I saying? There are no people there! That Safari isn't . . . no, it couldn't—mustn't be there!"

If he was to believe his eyes, he was looking upon the sight of a caravan of black men walking single file through the forest, carrying packs and equipment. The Professor covered his eyes with his hands—and when he looked again, there was nothing but forest.

"I must be having hallucinations," he assured himself. "Too much work lately. I'm going home, take an aspirin, and go to bed."

Once again he started walking, but the end to his strange adventure was not yet at hand. Suddenly the air was filled with a terrifying roar.

"I don't hear a thing," he said softly, "nothing at all. It's ridiculous . . . unscientific . . . there are no African LIONS prowling the forests of California!"

Once again the roar sounded, louder and nearer. The Professor increased his pace.

After five minutes of wandering around in hopeless circles, he stopped again. Completely out of breath, he plopped himself on a fallen log.

"Whew! I seem to be getting nowhere. I know there's a way out . . . else how did I get in? Now there's a case of sheer logic. Proves I'm not going mad . . . I think."

While he was thus contemplating his dilemma, the elephant reappeared. This time the small boy was riding atop the animal. The Professor jumped to his feet, then promptly sat down again.

"Heh, heh, w-wonderful mirage country. Why I could almost swear that was an elephant again. Next thing I know, Zartan, Lord of the Jungle, will be making a personal appearance!"

As though in response to his thoughts, a weird cry suddenly burst upon his ears.

*Ah ah yay, eyah eyah ya a a a!*"

"Oh, no," cried the Professor, "this is too much! I refuse to believe a word of it . . . I mean sound of it. I shan't tolerate it. I'll complain to the authorities. I'll send a firm letter of protest to the scientific journals. This is an invasion of my rights!"

And upon this note of confidence, the Professor took a few steps forward and promptly went down—down—down—

He looked around him. He was in a pit fifteen feet deep. Large enough to move around, yet not quite designed for comfort.

"This I can't ignore. I am definitely in a hole. Now what am I to do?"

Since no brilliant answer was forthcoming to his query, he simply started shouting. "Yoo hoo! Help! This is Professor Charles Morton

of Grange University. I'm in a pit and want to get out. Reward offered. Help! HELP!"

Some minutes later, he was startled to find a black face leering down at him.

"I know you're not there," he shouted, "so go 'way. Shoo, go back to Africa. Shoo! Shoo!"

The face promptly disappeared, and ten minutes later a rope was lowered down to him. He had a few bad moments debating the advisability of accepting this unseen aid but finally decided that anything was preferable to this hole.

Fastening the rope around his mid-section he soon found himself in the open again. Standing before him was a handsome, well-muscled young man garbed in a brief leopard's skin.

"Well, who are you?" The Professor's voice trembled with worried anticipation.

"Me," replied the muscles, "Zartan."

Before the Professor quite realized what he was saying, he shouted, "Zartan, thank heavens you're here!" And then he promptly fainted.

When next he opened his eyes, the first sight that greeted him was a huge, boiling pot, around which stood a group of tremendous black men.

"Oh, Zartan," he moaned, "where are you?"

"Hey, the guy's okay now."

Professor Morton glanced in the direction of the voice and for the first time looked carefully about him. "Good!" he sighed in relief. "There's a group of white men here too. Surely they'll save me from this horrible fate?"

"Feeling better now, Pop?" asked a kindly looking man. "We're from the Alden Studios in Hollywood. We're here on location filming the latest Zartan epic when we heard you yelling. Our Zartan character got you out of that hole . . . then you fainted. I don't mind telling you, we were worried about you . . . Here, here, what's wrong? Oh, oh, he's fainted again: More water, Jack!"



DEAR READERS OF THE FLASH:  
WE BEG YOUR PARDON!  
WHY? BECAUSE WE ARE STARTING THIS STORY OFF WITH SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED IN A PRIOR TALE..... BUT WE ASSURE YOU THAT FROM THERE ON ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ANY OTHER STORY (LIVING OR DEAD) IS PURELY DIMENSIONAL LEGERDEMAIN!  
SO LET'S GET STARTED, HUH? WE HAVENT ANY MORE ROOM HERE, SO WE'LL TELL YOU THE NAME OF THIS ADVENTURE AND THEN BE ON OUR WAY. IT'S...

## "FOURTH DIMENSIONAL FOLLIES!"



OLIVER HATCH INVENTED HIS FOURTH DIMENSIONAL FORCEPS AS A BOON TO HUMANITY... BUT WHEN THE UNDERWORLD GOT HOLD OF THEM, ONLY THE PROMPT ACTION OF THE FLASH PREVENTED A CRIMINAL CATASTROPHE...

YOUR FOOT KICKED THE FORCEPS AWAY, FOREVER!

WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY MADE A WILD DIVE FOR THEM... TOO LATE!

LEMME GET - HEY, WATCH WHERE YOUSE IS PUTTIN' YOUR HAND!

I GOT IT... OWW!

IT AIN'T NO USE. THEY'RE GONE FOREVER!

SIGH! JUST WHEN WE CAME ALONG AN' THOUGHT WE WAS GONNA HELP THE FLASH, TOO!



# All-Flash Comics

WHERE COULD THE FOURTH DIMENSIONAL FORCEPS HAVE GONE ? WHY... INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION, OF COURSE !!



OHO ! SO WE HAVE A PRANKSTER OVER THERE IN THE LAND OF DIFFERENT PEOPLE !



VERY WELL ! ONE GOOD PINCH DESERVES ANOTHER !



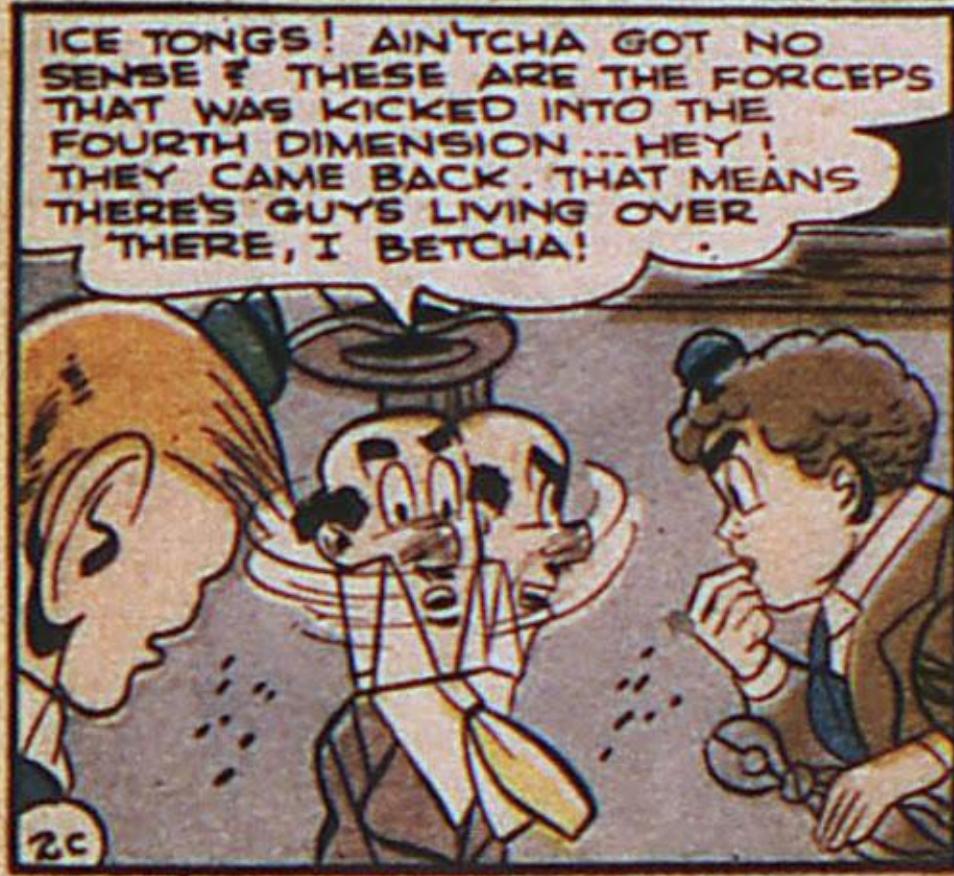
YEEEEE - OOW !!



HMM. THAT'S ONE WAY TO LEARN TO STOP SINGING THROUGH YOUR NOSE !



ICE TONGS ! AIN'TCHA GOT NO SENSE ? THESE ARE THE FORCEPS THAT WAS KICKED INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION ... HEY ! THEY CAME BACK . THAT MEANS THERE'S GUYS LIVING OVER THERE, I BETCHA !



LATER ...

WAT'L JAY HEARS ABOUT THIS ! HE'S BEEN WOIKIN' ON A TECHNICAL PAPER EVER SINCE HE LOINED ABOUT THESE FORCEPS !



**All-Flash Comics**

WHY DON'TCHA SEE WHAT YA CAN GET IN THAT OTHER PLACE WITH THEM THINGS, NODDY? YA CAN PLAY GRAB BAG IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION.

A GOOD IDEA. ANYWAY, IT'S A LONG WALK TO JAY'S!

HERE'S A PRETTY FLOWER, FELLAS. FOURTH DIMENSION IVY, I GUESS.

ULLP!

HEY, IT'S GROWING... ALL OVER ME, TOO!

GROWING? IT'S PRACTICALLY EXPLODING!

RIGHT OUT OF THIN AIR, I TELL YA!

LOOK AT THAT THING. WOW!



ALL RIGHT, MEN, BREAK IT UP, BREAK IT UP!

YEAH, IT'S THAT GIMMICK THE LITTLE GUY HAS. THAT'S WHAT DID IT. LET'S FOLLOW 'EM!

NOW BEAT IT. AND NEXT TIME LET SOMEBODY ELSE DELIVER YOUR FLOWERS!

Y-YES,  
YER  
HONOR!

L-LET'S  
G-G-GO!





## All-Flash Comics



WITHOUT FURTHER ADO,  
THE NITWITS ARRIVE AT  
JAY (THE FLASH)  
GARRICK'S  
LABORATORY...

HIYA, JAY,  
WE CAME  
OVER TO...

HELLO, BOYS. I'M  
WORKING ON CERTAIN  
INTEGRAL CALCULATIONS  
ON THE DIMENSIONAL  
HYPOTHESIS CONSIDERED  
CORRELATIVELY TO  
UNIVERSAL DYNAMIC  
FUNCTIONS!

DIDN'T YA  
HEAR WHAT  
JAY SAID?  
HE MUST BE  
PLENTY  
MAD.  
WOW!

THESE WILL SOLVE  
YOUR PROBLEMS,  
JAY. THEY CAN  
REACH INTO THIS  
FOURTH DIMENSION  
YOUSE IS STUDYING.  
I'LL SHOW YA.

YES, YES.  
INTERESTING,  
I'M SURE.

I JUST HOPE I DON'T  
GET NO MORE OF THEM  
VINES, THAT'S ALL!

YOU AN' US TOO,  
BUD!

WHILE AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

AHH, FIRST CIGAR I'VE HAD IN  
MONTHS. THE TOBACCO SHORTAGE  
HERE HAS BEEN PRETTY BAD!  
I'LL REALLY ENJOY THIS!

WHAT.. !! ??

## All-Flash Comics

THE NERVE OF THAT GUY! SWIPING MY CIGAR! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON HIM...!!!



SEE, JAY? A FOURTH DIMENSIONAL CIGAR! NOT BAD, EH?

YES, VERY GOOD, NODDY! ER-PARDON ME WHILE I GET A BREATH OF FRESH AIR. I'VE BEEN WORKING OVER MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS SO LONG I'M TIRED.



POOR NODDY, HE MUST HAVE BEEN OVERWORKING LATELY, MAKING SILLY TALK ABOUT CIGARS, OR SOMETHING. TSK! TSK!



AH, THIS FRESH AIR... OOPS!

YA SEE? LOOK WHAT HE'S GOT NOW. RIGHT OUT OF THIN AIR, TOO.



I HEARD THE LITTLE GUY CALL 'EM FOURTH DIMENSIONAL FORCEPS!

IMAGINE GETTIN' THEM INTO A SAFE. WOW!!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE FLASH JOINS THE ONLOOKERS. SIGHT UNSEEN...



HEY, WHERE ARE THOSE FELLAS GOING?

LET'S BREAK IN AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM THEM!



MEANWHILE, NODDY HAS BEEN "FISHING AROUND" AGAIN....

SWIPE STUFF, WILL THEY? I'LL TEACH 'EM!



WHAT IS IT?

I DUNNO, AN' I'M SCARED TO FIND OUT!

WELL, I AIN'T SCARED. HERE GOES!

I'LL JUST PUSH THIS BUTTON!





## All-Flash Comics



SUDDENLY A PULSING BAND OF LIGHT FLOWS OUT AROUND THE ROOM...



WELL, WISE GUY, WHATTAYA SAY NOW?

BOY, I'M SCARED NOW!

WOW!

HEY, WHERE'D THEM GUYS GO?

WHO CARES? LET'S JUST GRAB THEM FORCEPS AN' SCRAM OUTTA HERE!



HEY, FELLAS. I'M RUNNIN' SO FAST, I FEEL LIKE I'M FLYING!

UP YOU GO!



I AM FLYING!

OOF!



UGH!

WON BY A NOSE, BUT, WHO KNOWS WHOSE NOSE IS WHOSE?

OWF!



HELLO, FLASH!

HUH??



All-Flash Comics

I'VE GOT HALLUCINATIONS! I'D HAVE SWORN WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY WERE IN THAT FISHBOWL...



THE FLASH REELS, ALARMED AT THE EVIDENCE OF HIS EYES... AND AS HIS HAND SEARCHES FOR SUPPORT, IT TOUCHES THE BASE OF THAT.. ER... THING....

MORE HALLUCINATIONS! FLASHING LIGHTS... BLINDING COLORS... ALL AROUND ME!



I'VE GROWN BIG... LIKE A GIANT. AND SO HEAVY... I CAN'T SUPPORT MYSELF...



I CAN'T EVEN LIFT A FINGER...



SILENCE BLANKETS THE LABORATORY. ONLY THE HARSH BREATHING OF THE GIGANTIC FLASH FILLS THE ROOM....



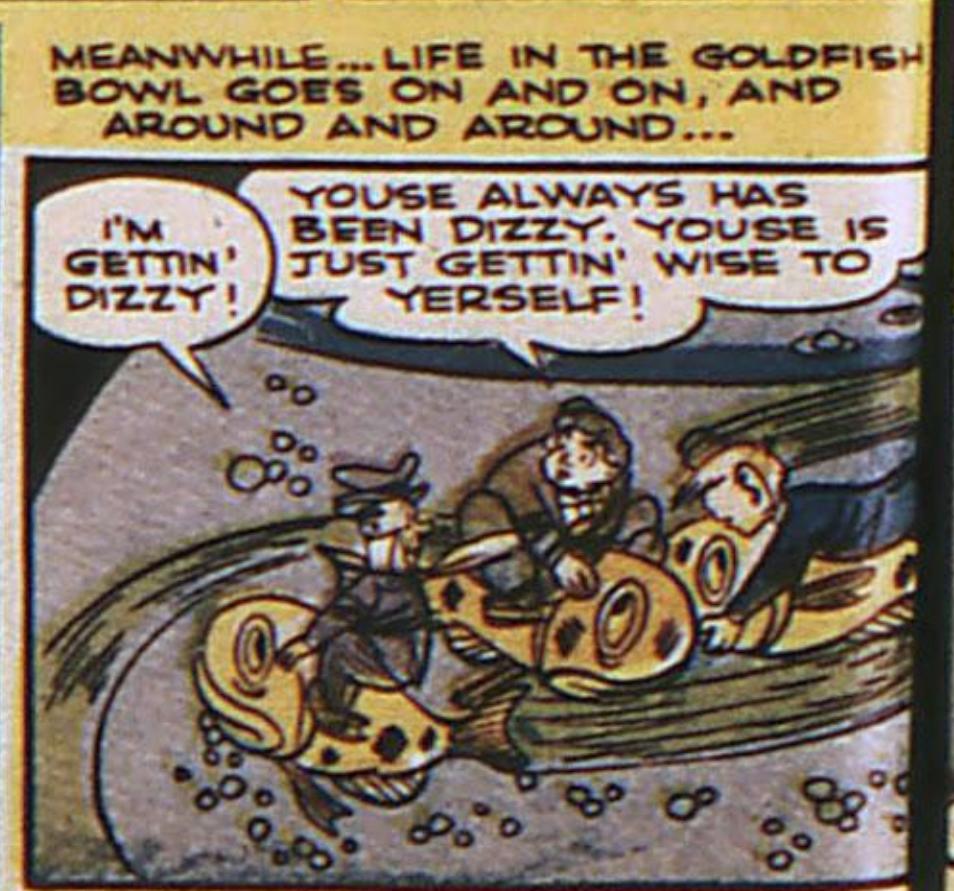
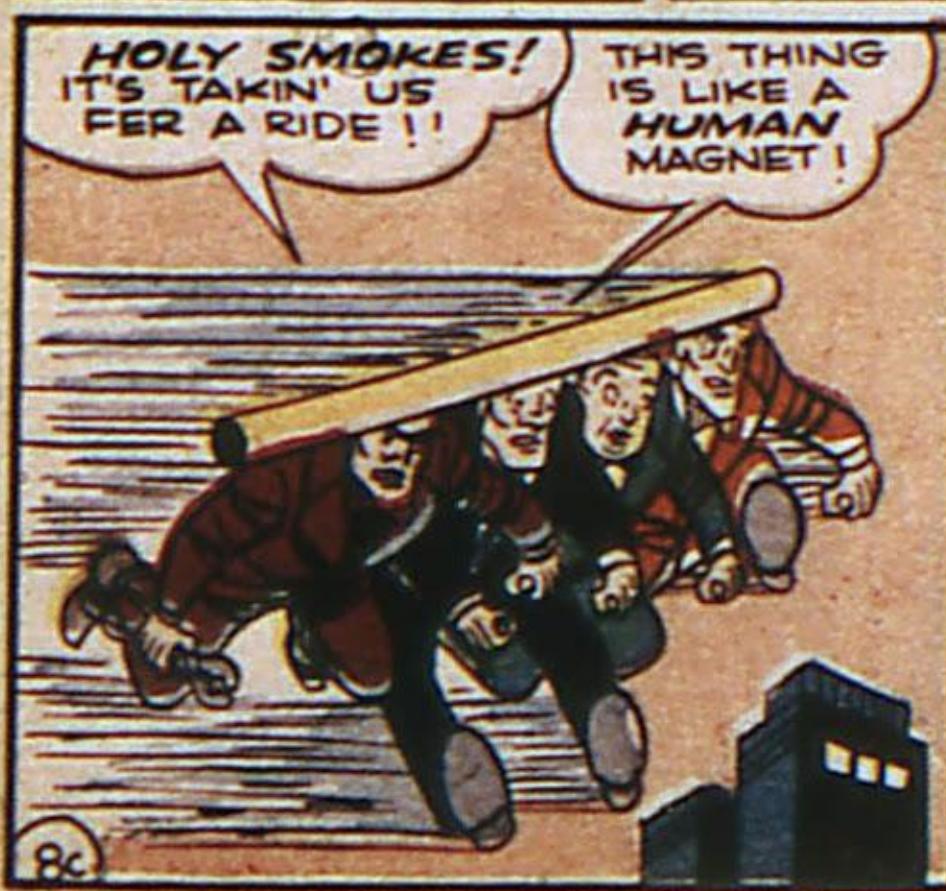
WHILE A FEW MILES AWAY, THE CROOKS BEGIN THEIR FOURTH DIMENSIONAL ROBBERIES...

HERE GOES, FELLAS. LET'S SEE WHAT WE'LL GET!

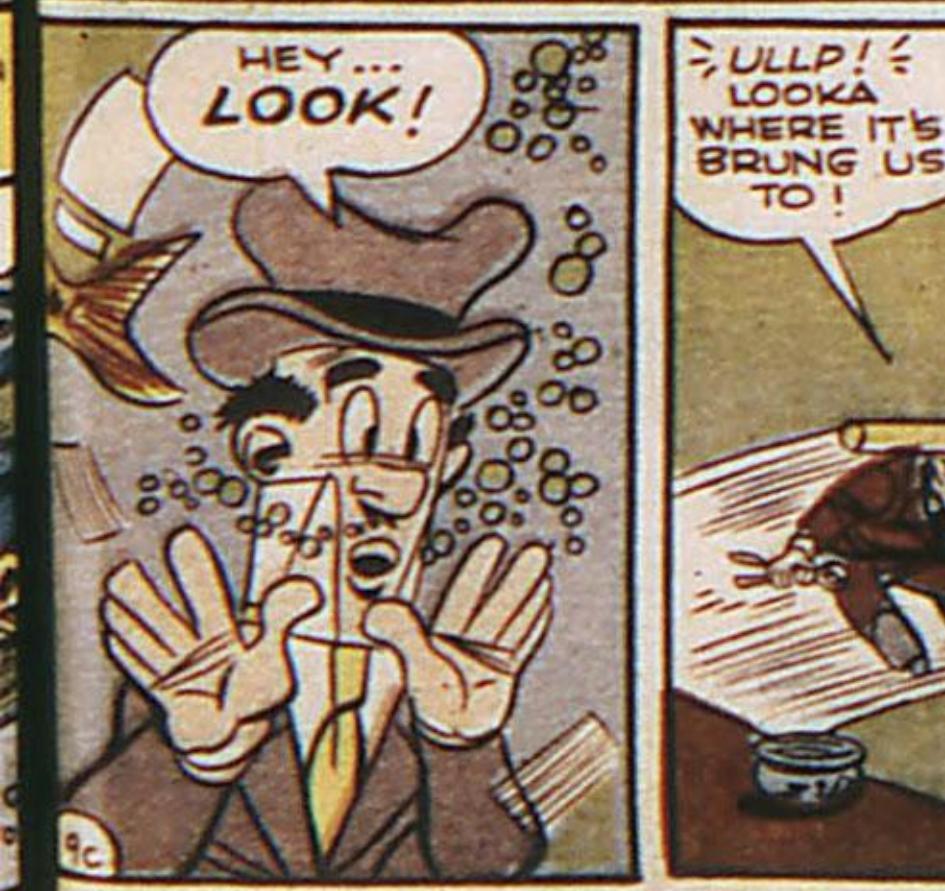
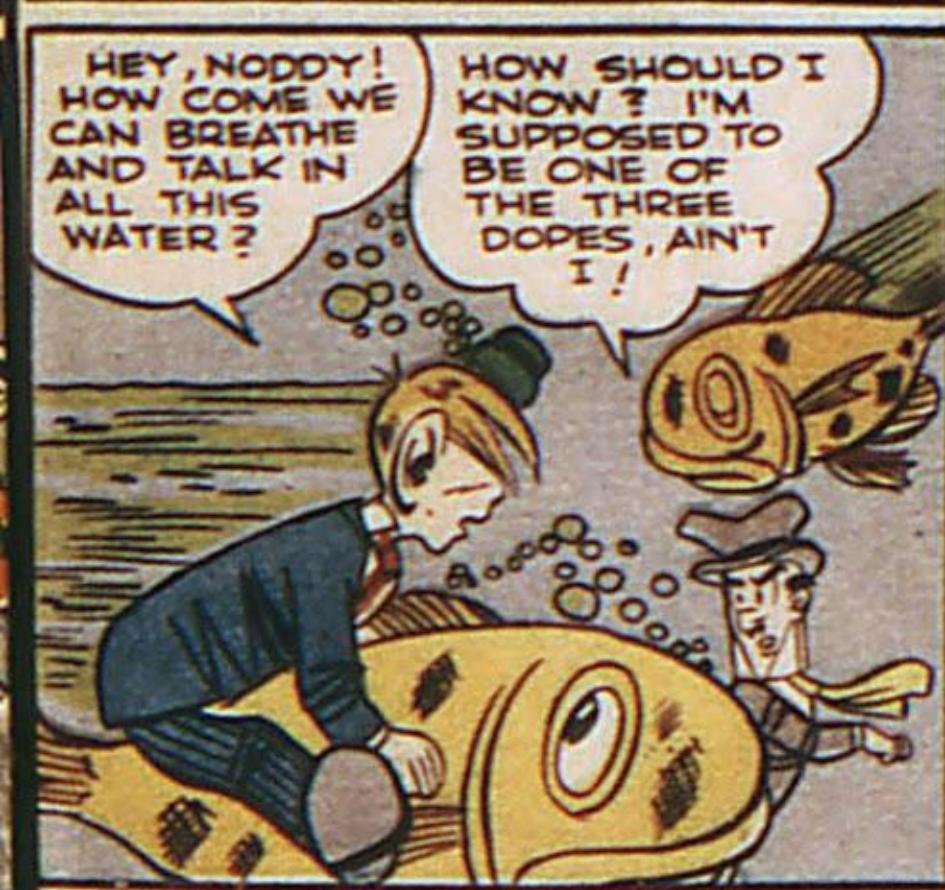
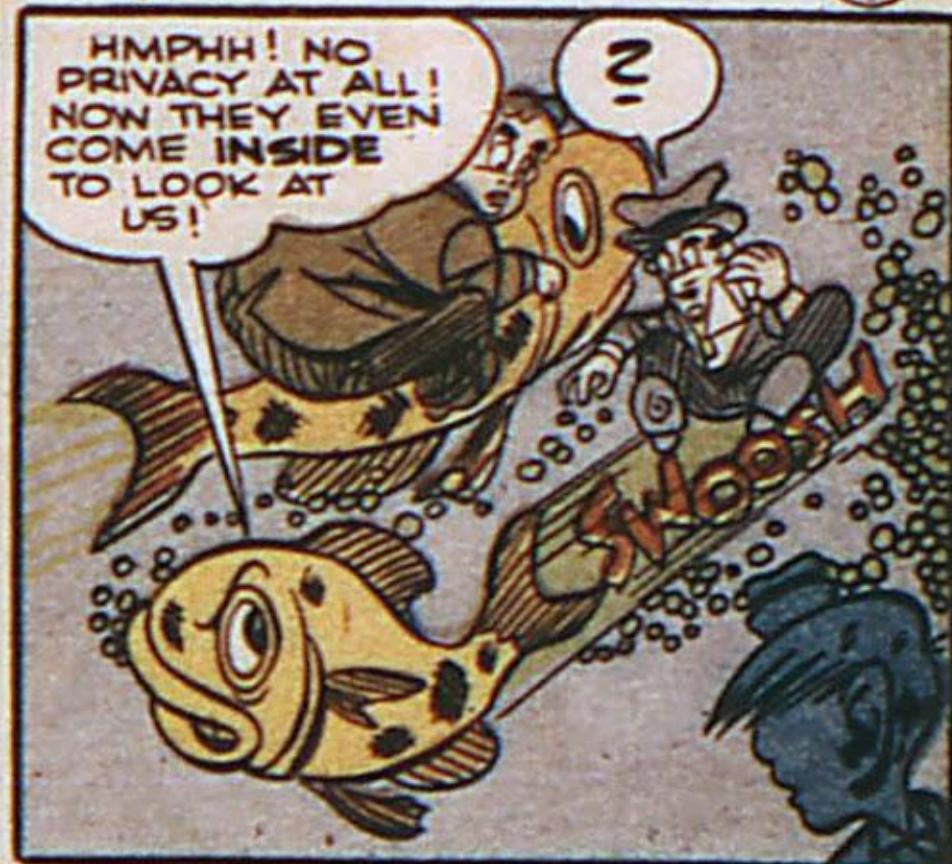
THIS IS LIKE PLAYIN' GAMES!



**All-Flash Comics**



All-Flash Comics





## All-Flash Comics

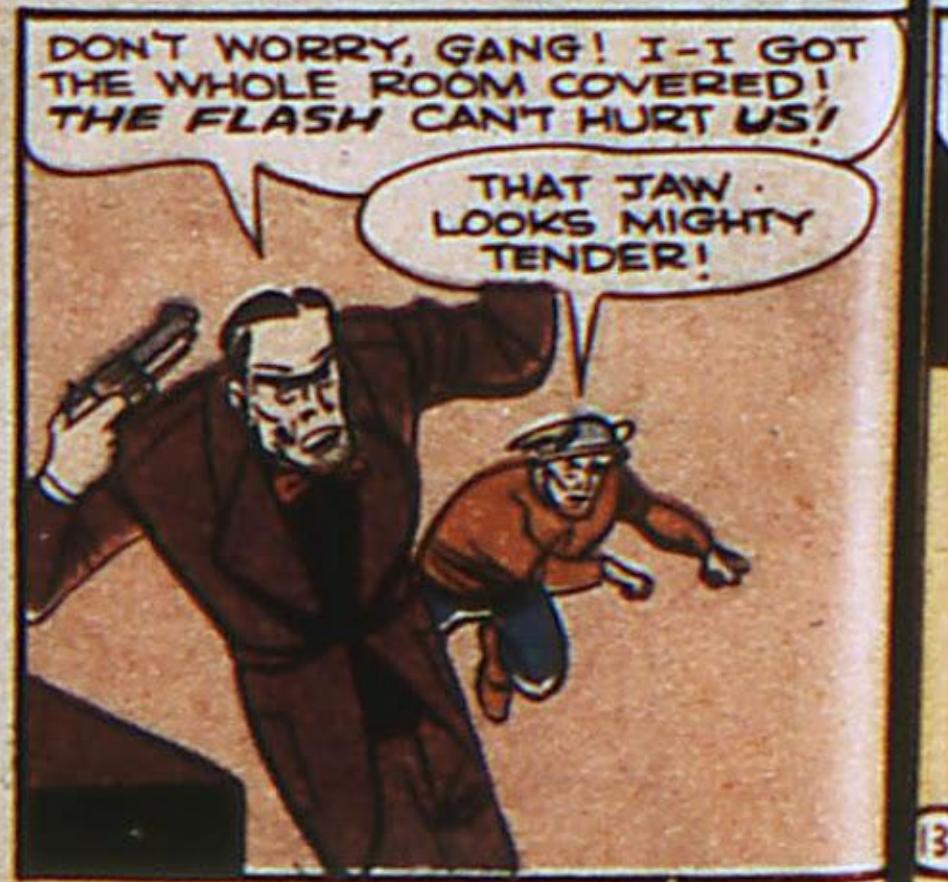


**All-Flash Comics**





## All-Flash Comics



# All-Flash Comics

SO WE'LL TRY THE OTHER END  
OF YOUR HEAD THIS TIME!

YOWP!

NOW WHERE'RE  
THOSE FOURTH  
DIMENSIONAL  
FORCEPS?

HERE YA  
ARE,  
FLASH!

WE'LL SEND THESE THINGS BACK  
INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION  
BEFORE THEY CAUSE ANY MORE  
TROUBLE!

AND THE FORCEPS GO INTO  
JAY GARRICK'S SAFE TO MAKE  
SURE NOBODY GETS INTO  
TROUBLE WITH THEM  
ANY MORE!

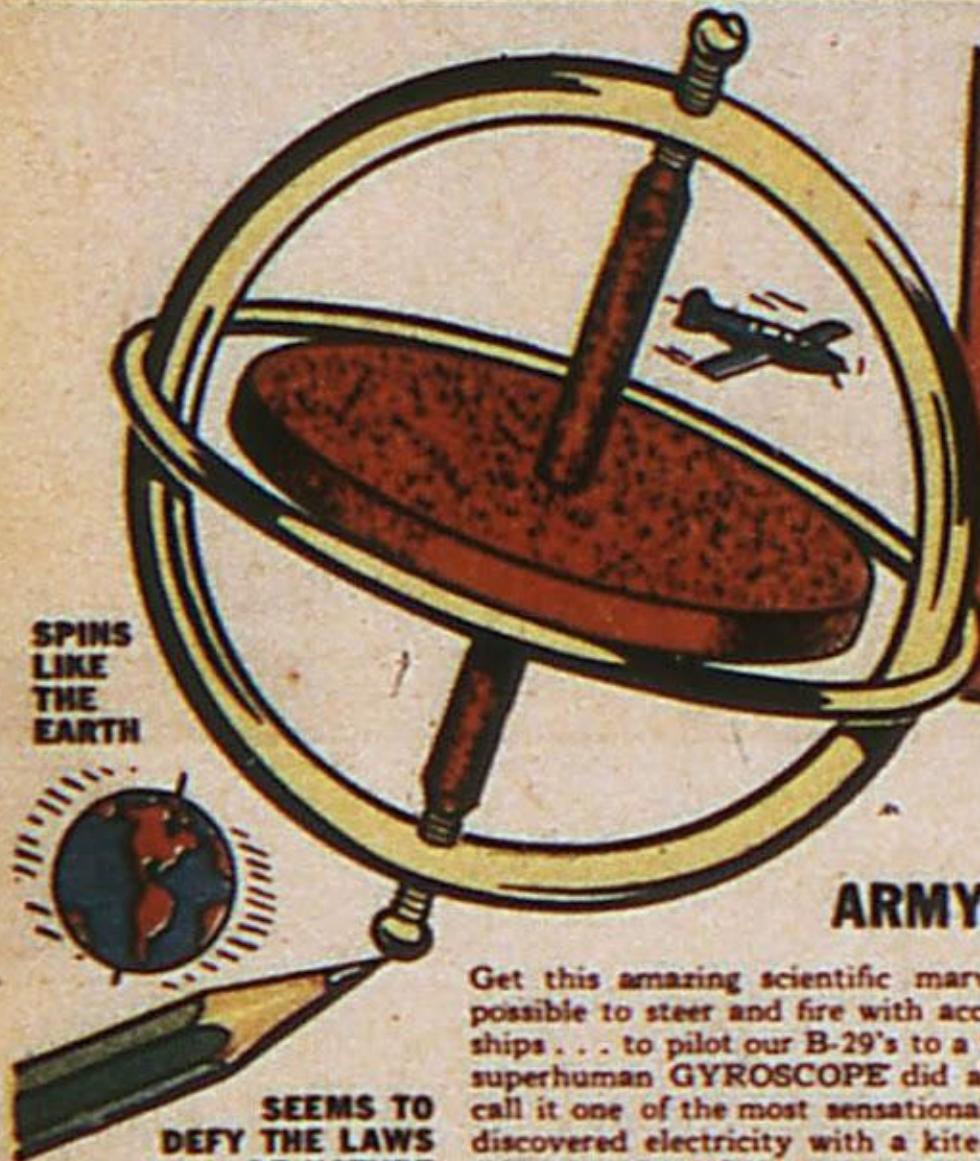
YEAH?  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

IT WAS REALLY...  
OUTTA THIS  
WORLD!

BET YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT  
THAT FOURTH DIMENSIONAL  
CHARACTER, AREN'T YOU? HE  
SEEMED TO BE ALL OVER THE  
PLACE. WELL, WE'LL LET YOU  
IN ON A LITTLE SECRET...

WE'RE ALL THE SAME HERE.  
THAT'S WHAT'S SO ODD ABOUT  
THAT WORLD OF YOURS....  
YOU'RE ALL SO DIFFERENT!

# A WORLD OF FUN FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



SPINS  
LIKE  
THE  
EARTH

SEEMS TO  
DEFY THE LAWS  
OF NATURE

GET THE AMAZING  
SCIENTIFIC MARVEL  
WHOSE SECRET HELPED  
**BEAT THE JAPS!**

## PRINCIPLE USED BY ARMY, NAVY and AIR CORPS

Get this amazing scientific marvel whose curious principle made it possible to steer and fire with accuracy the mighty guns of the battleships . . . to pilot our B-29's to a 'pinpoint' destination. Yes, the almost superhuman GYROSCOPE did all these thrilling things . . . scientists call it one of the most sensational inventions since Benjamin Franklin discovered electricity with a kite. Now, the GYROSCOPE is a scientific sensation of the twentieth century!



BALANCES  
SIDeways

## AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH THESE BAFFLING TRICKS



BALANCES  
ON A STRING  
helped us win the war. You can amuse your friends and yourself for hours with this sensational and scientific curiosity.

### A PRECISION BUILT INSTRUMENT

This GYROSCOPE is not a cheaply constructed toy, but a precision built and balanced instrument. Made of rust resistant steel, with chromic finish and adjustable bearings. With ordinary care it will give you fun and pleasure for years and years!



TRY THIS  
ON A GLASS

**FREE**

An interesting list of fascinating things to do with each GYROSCOPE you order. Mail the coupon and \$1 today — if not satisfied, return in 7 days for full refund.

### MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

PARENTS The GYROSCOPE is educational and scientific . . . will fascinate any boy or girl for weeks and months . . . and while they play, it will teach them the scientific principles which explain the earth's turning on its axis, the GYROSCOPE compass and dozens of other modern inventions. Send for your youngster's GYROSCOPE

ORDER  
NOW

S      ONLY  
00  
Delivered

### MAIL COUPON — NOW!

WONDER HOUSE PRODUCTS  
2522 N. Central Park Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.

Here's my dollar. Please rush GYROSCOPE postpaid on your money-back guarantee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_

### HOW TO ORDER

Just print name, address plainly — Enclose \$1 — Mail today.



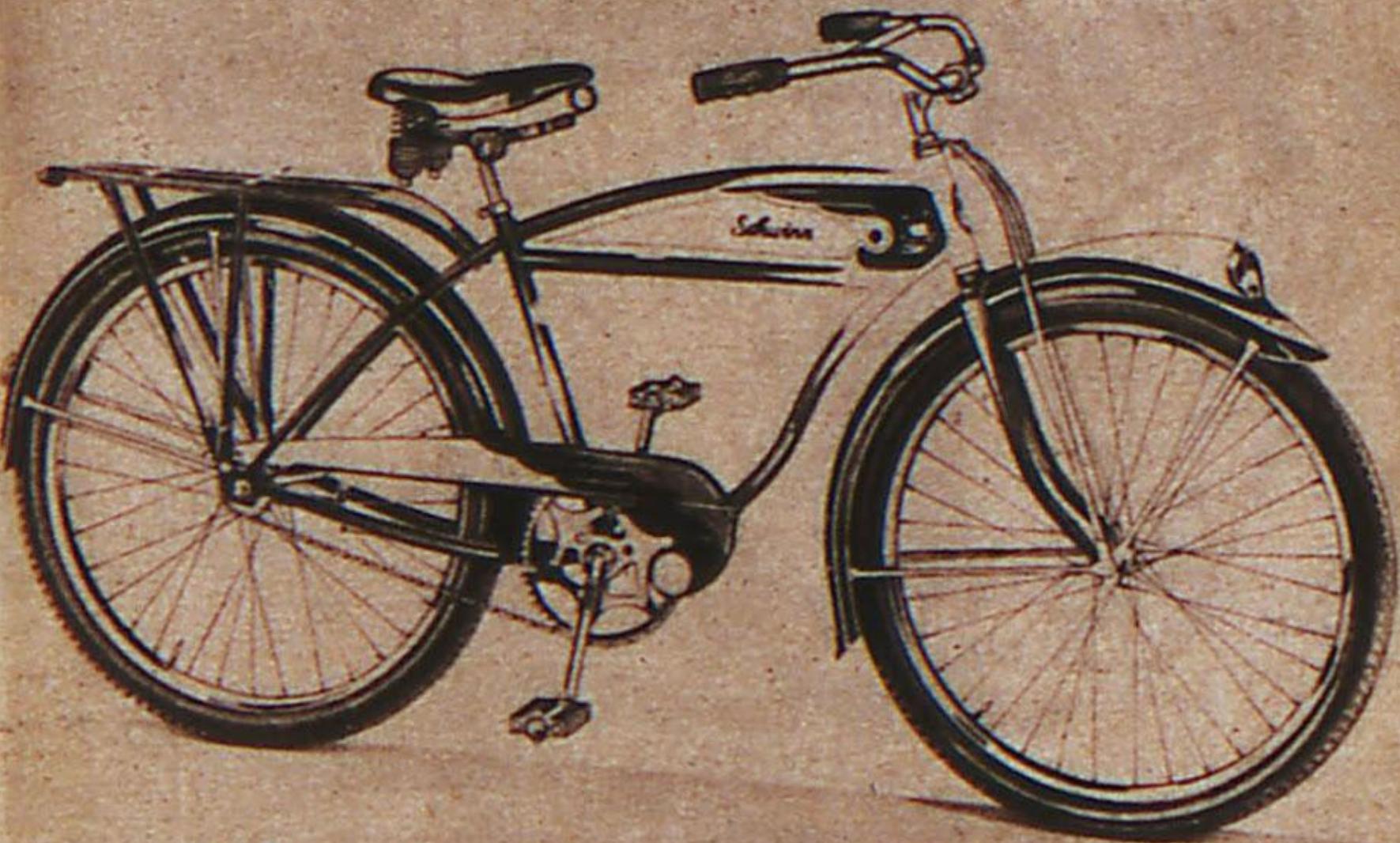
MAKES BOX  
DO TRICKS.

### GET YOUR GYROSCOPE TODAY!

Be first in your neighborhood to own a real GYROSCOPE . . . watch your friends' eyes pop with surprise when they see the unbelievable and astounding things it can do. If it's your ambition to someday pilot a plane or steer a ship, learn now the scientific principles of the GYROSCOPE that make it possible!

WONDER HOUSE PRODUCTS  
2522 N. Central Park Ave. • Chicago 47, Ill.

IT'S FUN TO RIDE A  
*Schwinn-Built Bicycle*



**FREE!**      Exciting      **FREE!**  
MOVIE STAR-BICYCLE FOLDER

See your favorite Hollywood movie stars pictured in full color with their Schwinn-Built Bicycles—world famous for speed, safety, and easy riding. Send for your free copy of this beautifully illustrated folder. Supply is limited—so fill in and mail the coupon right away.

MAIL THIS COUPON . . . TODAY!

Arnold, Schwinn & Co.  
1707-A N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.

Please send me FREE Movie Star-Bicycle Folder.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

HEY! FELLOWS  
AND GIRLS!

SEE THE NEW  
Schwinn-Built Bicycles  
at Your Dealer

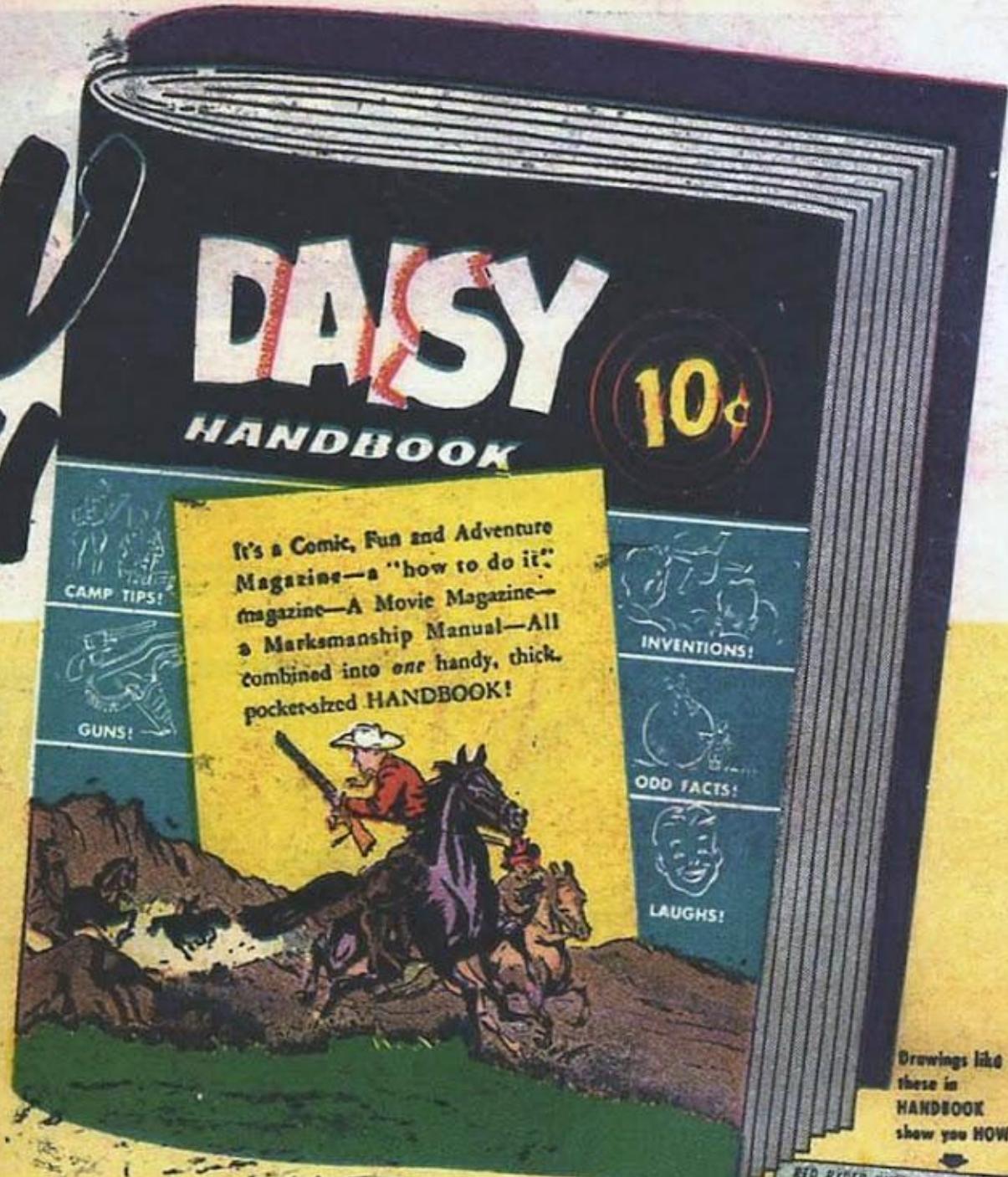


Take Speedy Wheeler's advice and see for yourself the smooth, sleek lines, a host of advanced improvements, and a lot of new features that no other bicycles have—everything you could want for the ride of a lifetime. And, a brief trial spin will convince you it's the finest bicycle your money can buy. Insist on a Schwinn-Built Bicycle—you'll be happy you did.

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1707-A N. KILDARE AVE., CHICAGO 39, ILL.

# New for you

READY at your dealer's—the unique, exciting, amazing Daisy HANDBOOK—something entirely new! It's a comic magazine—a popular science and mechanics magazine—a fun magazine—an adventure magazine—a "how to do it" magazine—a movie magazine—a marksmanship manual—a Daisy Air Rifle Catalog—all combined into ONE handy, thick, pocket-sized HANDBOOK! Also included is a TARGET IDEAS CONTEST offering air rifles for prizes! Now read thru the articles and features listed on the cover of this great new HANDBOOK. Then go to your nearest hardware, sports goods



or department store and get your own copy for only 10c. A limited supply, so hurry. Remember—it costs you only one thin dime at dealers

—or rush dime and 3c stamp with Coupon direct to Daisy. We'll send yours postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money will be refunded.

**Soon There'll Be Plenty of Daisys  
...But Now... Please Be Patient!**

Until manufacture of Air Rifles and Bullseye Shot catches up with demand—you may not find any at your dealers. Our loyal dealers get just a few at a time—they're soon gone. MEANWHILE, your dealer HAS the amazing new Daisy HANDBOOK—and hopes you will stop in, buy one—and learn all about rifle care and use. Your HANDBOOK will help PRE-TRAIN you to be the BEST shot in your crowd when you DO get your Daisy!



NO. 111 RED RIDER CARBINE, 1000-SHOT

NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN

NO. 155 DAISY 1000-SHOT REPEATER

NO. 102 DAISY 500-SHOT REPEATER



**DAISY BULLSEYE SHOT**

*is Best for*

**DAISY AIR RIFLES**



DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 808 UNION ST., DEPT. 6, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

DAISY MFG. CO., 808 Union St., Dept. 6, Plymouth, Michigan  
Send copies of the new Daisy HANDBOOK for which I enclose one thin dime (10c) plus a 3c stamp for EACH copy ordered. (A TIP: Many boys are ordering an extra copy for the Girl Friend.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street & No. \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_  
Please Check I am a  BOY, Age \_\_\_\_\_ or  GIRL, Age \_\_\_\_\_

Post Office Licensed by Stephen Strangier, Inc., N.Y.  
Book Agents Assured by Standard Book Agents, Inc.

Read more FREE comics on [ReadComicOnline](#)