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A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

All-Flash

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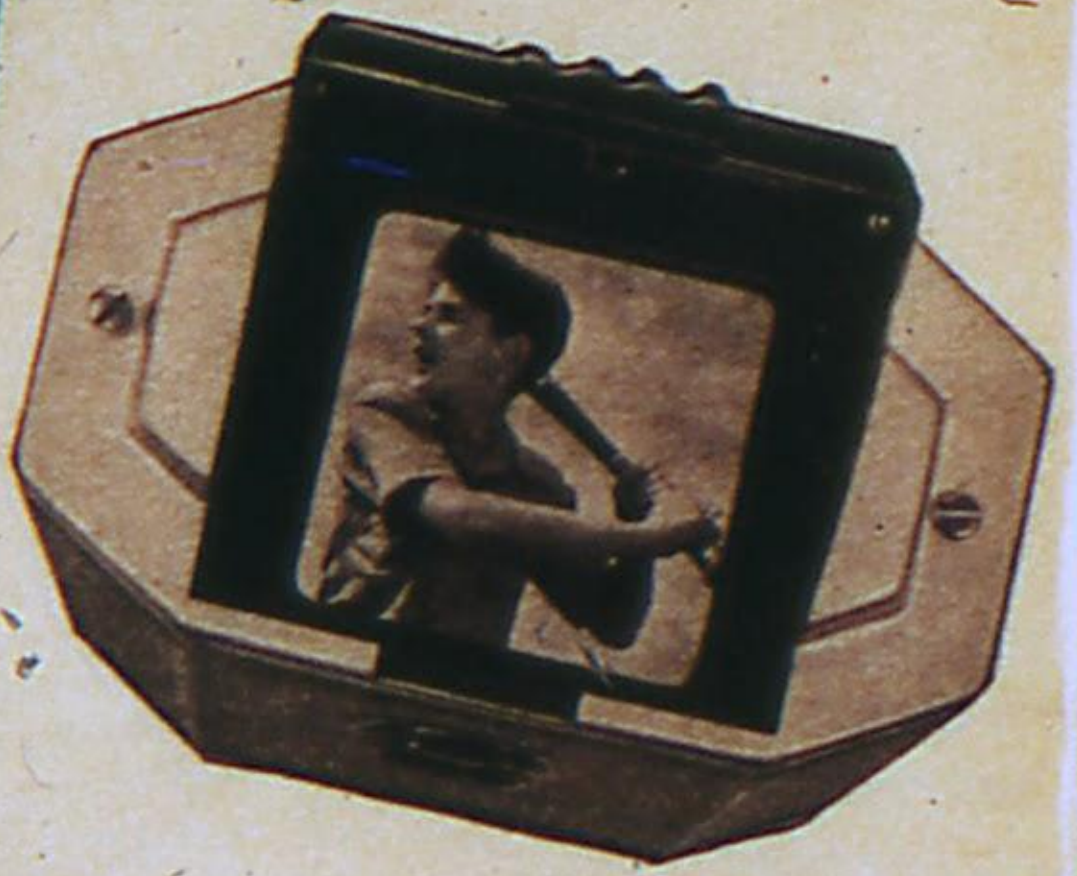

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YA GOT A PLAN, CHEF ?
YOU BET... AND IT'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN SAVING FOR AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS! YOU ALL KNOW HOW GOOD I CAN COOK? WELL, LISTEN....

MID-AFTERNOON OF THE NEXT DAY...
I'M HUNGRY!
I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EVEN EAT ONE OF AUNT PATSY'S PIES....
THAT SOUNDS KINDA DESPERATE.

SHE USED TO BLINDFOLD HERSELF AND TOSS EVERYTHING SHE COULD REACH INTO THEM PIES!
THEY MUSTA BEEN AWFUL. BUT WHAT DID BAKIN' LIKE THAT EVER GET HER ?

MY UNCLE'S LIFE INSURANCE!
LOOK, FELLAS. WOIK!!
EAT-A-LOT BAKERY

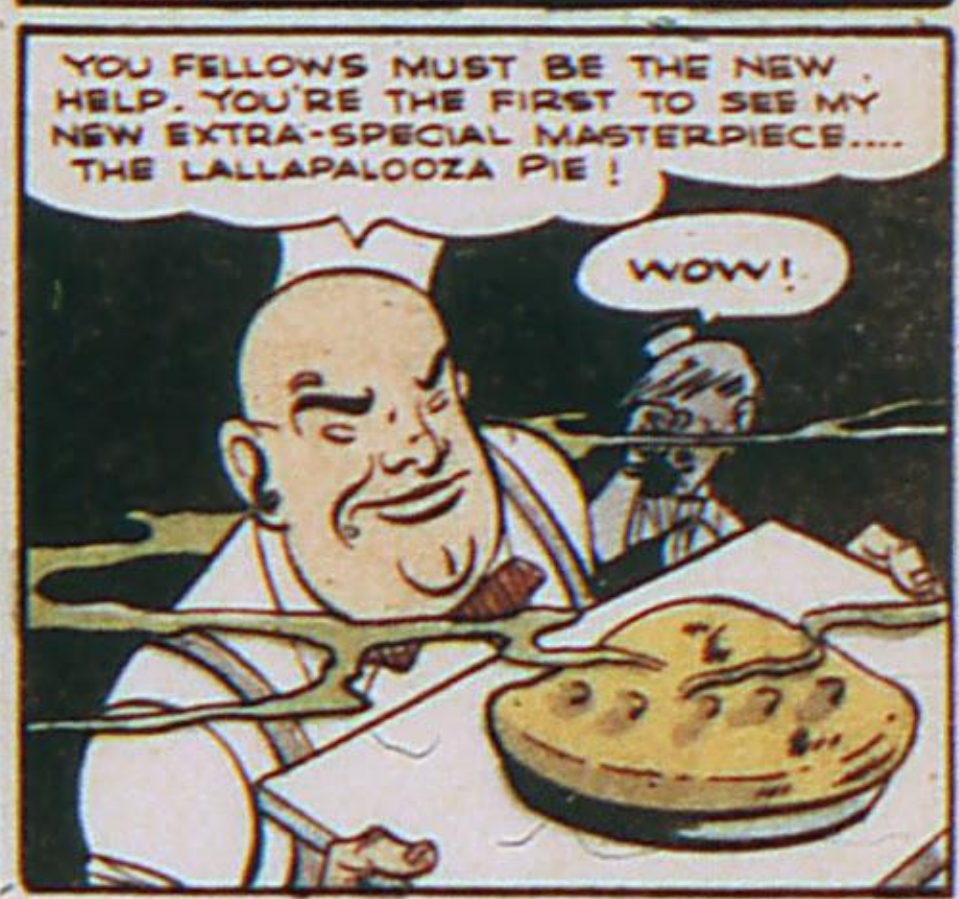
WE'RE THE ANSWER TO YOUR PRAYERS, MISTER. YOUR HELP IS HERE!
WE'RE ALL STEADY WORKERS, WE ARE!
ANY STEADIER, AND WE'D BE MOTIONLESS!
HELP

YOU'RE HIRED. YOU'LL SELL THE CAKES AND PIES MY NEW BAKER PREPARES. GO IN AND INTRODUCE YOURSELVES!

MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS A FEW MILES AWAY....
TO THINK I ALMOST HAD MY HANDS ON CHEF DOLAN... AND HE SLIPPED OUT!
DON'T WORRY, FLASH. WE KNOW HE'S STILL IN TOWN. THE BOYS WILL ROUND HIM UP IN SHORT ORDER!
WANTED

I'M NOT SO SURE. CHEF IS PLENTY SMART. HE KNOWS WE'RE AFTER HIM ALL RIGHT AND HE'LL BE LAYING LOW... BUT I BET HE WON'T BE LOAFING!
HMM. THAT'S NOT SO GOOD.

AT THE EAT-A-LOT BAKERY....
ARE YOU THE BAKER?.. PHEW!!
OOooH, WHAT A AWFUL SMELLIN' PIE!


YOU FELLOWS MUST BE THE NEW HELP. YOU'RE THE FIRST TO SEE MY NEW EXTRA-SPECIAL MASTERPIECE.... THE LALLAPALOOZA PIE!
WOW!

IF SOMEONE ASKS FOR ONE, JUST CALL ME.
WE SURE WILL. 'BYE NOW!

HAVE YOU ANY GOOD PIES TODAY?
GOOD? LADY, OUR PIES ARE SO GOOD, THEY'RE EVEN AFFECTIONATE!

AFFECTIONATE PIES?
SURE... THE CRUSTS ARE STUCK ON EACH OTHER.

HEY, BUD_DO YA CARRY ANY LALLAPALOOZA PIES?
I_I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! JUST A MINUTE...

HE WANTS A LALLAPALOOZA PIE.
THE DOPE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

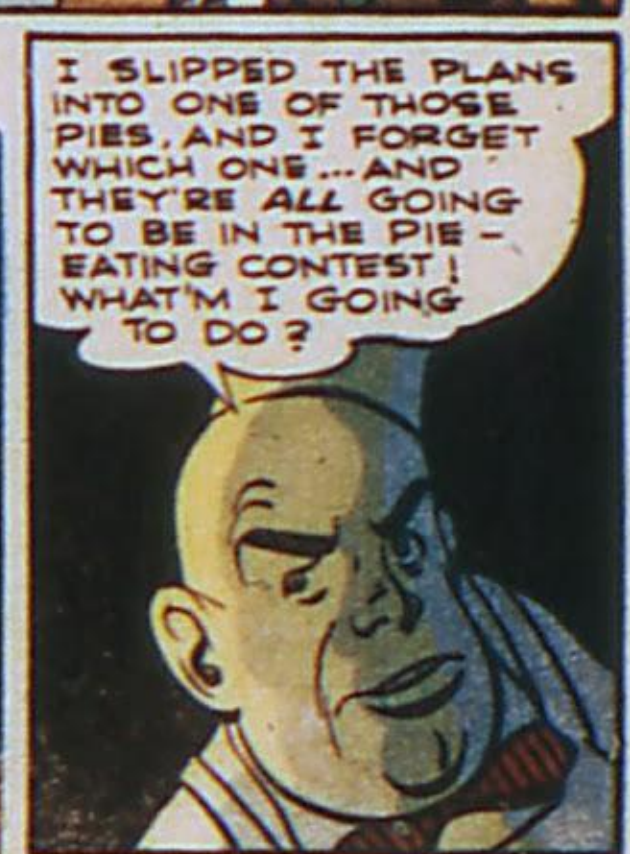
DO YOU CALL THAT A PIE?
WE DON'T.. NO!

YOU'LL BUY IT AND LIKE IT, SEE?
THE PLANS ARE INSIDE IT!

TWO NIGHTS LATER, AS *THE FLASH* SCOURS THE CITY WITH BLINDING SPEED...
I'VE HUNTED ALL OVER TOWN FOR SEVERAL NIGHTS TRYING TO FIND A TRACE OF CHEF DOLAN'S GANG. SOONER OR LATER THEY'VE GOT TO COME OUT OF HIDING....

THAT'S FUNNY! THAT LIGHT WENT ON, THEN OFF A MOMENT AGO.... NOW IT'S ON AGAIN. THIS MAY BE IT!

HEY, SPIKE, HOLD THAT FLASHLIGHT STILL, WILL YA? THAT'S THE TENTH TIME YOU'VE FLIPPED IT PAST THOSE WINDOWS!
CHEF DOLAN'S GANG... I WAS RIGHT!



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ANY MORE LALLAPALOOZA PIES, BUD?
ASK THE BAKER. WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO A PIE-EATIN' CONTEST!

YOU HEARD ME. YOU GOTTA ENTER THAT CONTEST... AND WHEN THEM PLANS ARE UNCOVERED... PULL SOME SORT OF STUNT TO GET HOLD OF 'EM!

JOAN SAID THE BOYS WERE WORKING HERE. I'LL GIVE THEM SOME BUSINESS... WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? ONE OF CHEF DOLAN'S CROOKS!

A BLUR OF MOVEMENT TOO FAST FOR THE HUMAN EYE TO FOLLOW, AND THE SCARLET STREAK RACES FORWARD....
WITH MY WEAK STOMACH, I GOTTA ENTER A PIE-EATIN' CONTEST... JUST TO GET HOLD OF THEM PLANS. CHEF SHOULDA BEEN MORE CAREFUL!
WHAT'S THAT?

CONTEST TO BE HELD AT BATTERY PARK. BAHH!
AND THE PLANS FOR CHEF DOLAN'S NEXT ROBBERY ARE IN ONE OF THE PIES, EH?

I COULD NAB THAT CROOK NOW... BUT I'D RATHER HAVE HIM GET THOSE PLANS AND THUS GIVE ME A CHANCE TO ROUND UP THE WHOLE GANG AT THAT ROBBERY.
GIANT PIE-EATING CONTEST. ENTER HERE!
6A

THE CONTESTANTS TAKE THEIR PLACES....
THIS LEMON MERINGUE TASTES GOOD!
AIN'TCHA GOT NO MANNERS? YA USE YOUR LITTLE FINGER FOR THAT!

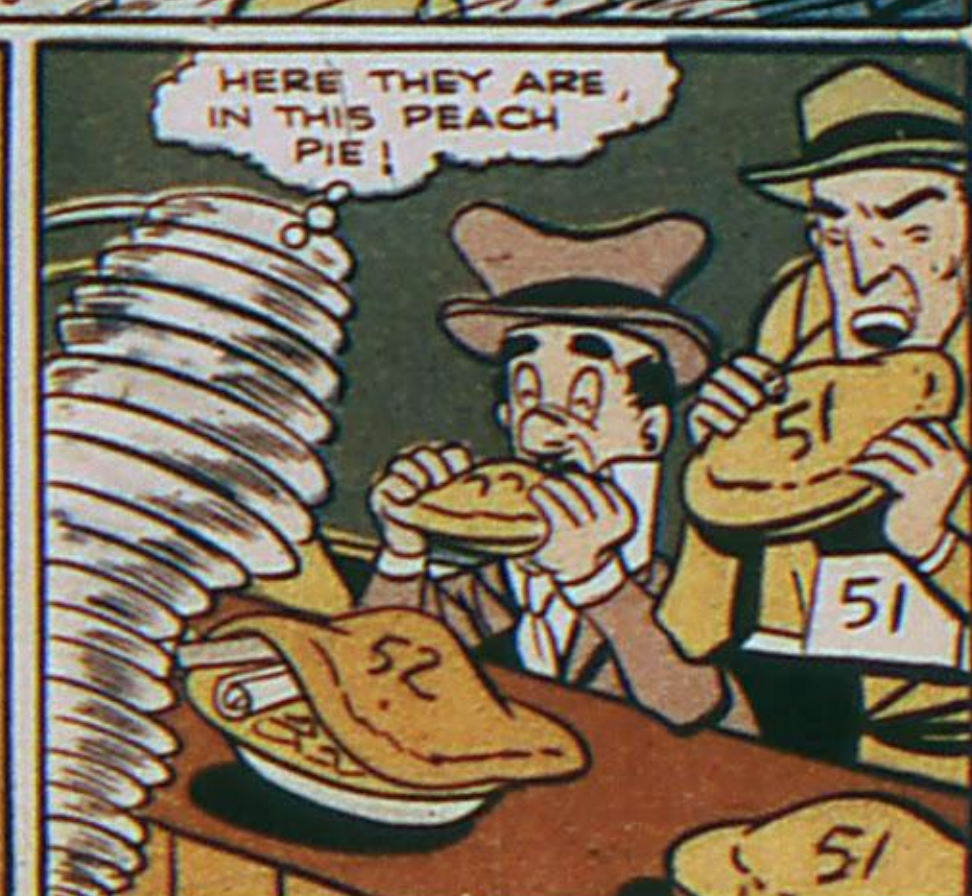
EVERYBODY SEATED. START EATING PIES WHEN I SAY GO. YOU ARE REQUIRED TO EAT A PIE OF EVERY VARIETY PLACED BEFORE YOU...
OH, BOY!

GO!
AND TO THINK THEY GIVE PRIZES FOR THIS!

HAVE TO FIND THOSE PLANS AND SEE TO IT THAT MY CROOK GETS THEM...

I'LL HAVE TO MOVE PLENTY FAST TO MAKE SURE NO ONE ELSE FINDS THEM FIRST!
HMM. NO PLANS IN ANY OF THESE PIES!
56
55

-SCHLUP-SCHLUP.. CHEW...CHEW...
WINKY'S SURE ENJOYING HIMSELF!


HERE THEY ARE, IN THIS PEACH PIE!
51
51
52
51

NOW ALL THE CROOK'S GOT TO DO IS BITE INTO THIS PIE AND DISCOVER THOSE PLANS..
51
52

HEY, YOUSE! YA GOT MY PIE. I'M NUMBER 52!
OKAY! TAKE IT! THAT MAKES ONE LESS PIE I GOTTA EAT!
52

SHOW OFF!
OH, WELL. GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO BORROW IT AGAIN!

NOW YOUSE CUT IT OUT, SEE? THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH. EAT YOUR OWN PIES. GIVE SOMEBODY ELSE A CHANCE!
WHATTA YA TALKIN' ABOUT? TAKE YER OLD PIE!
52
51

THE NOIVE OF THE CHARACTERS ONE MEETS NOWADAYS!
THIS CALLS FOR STRATEGY... AND SPEED!
52
51

NOW LET'S SEE ANYONE SWIPE THIS PIE!
IF PEOPLE CAN PULL A TABLECLOTH OFF A TABLE WITHOUT DISTURBING DISHES ON IT, I GUESS I CAN DO THIS!
52
51

NO SIRREE! NOBODY CAN PULL THE WOOL OVER MY EYES!
YOU TELL 'EM, NODDY!
52
51

FOOO! THIS IS AS BAD AS A LALLAPALOOZA PIE!
52
51

NOBODY IS WATCHING. I JUST CAN'T EAT THIS THING.. CHEF OR NO CHEF!
OH! OH! MORE TROUBLE! HE HAS TO EAT THAT PIE IF HE'S GOING TO FIND THE PLANS!

NO CHEATING, YOU!
OKAY, OKAY! YA CAN'T BLAME A GUY FER TRYIN'!
51

YI! THIS PIE SURE IS TOUGH! ..CHEW.. CHEW...
52

WHAT A LUCKY BREAK.. THE PLANS!!
AH! AT LAST!
51
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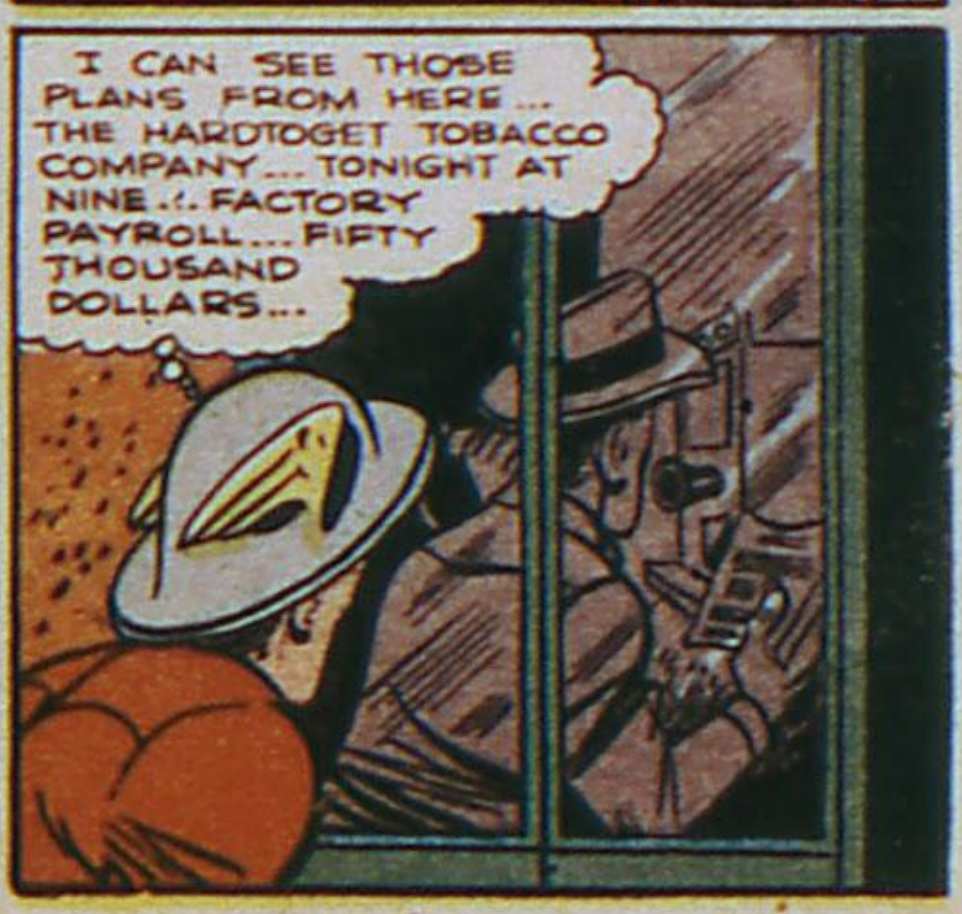
NOW TO LOOK AT THE PLANS AND CALL THE GANG TOGETHER...
EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT FINE...ACCORDING TO MY PLAN!


I CAN SEE THOSE PLANS FROM HERE... THE HARDTOGET TOBACCO COMPANY... TONIGHT AT NINE.. FACTORY PAYROLL... FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS...

MEANWHILE....
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE THE WINNERS OF THE GRAND PRIZE... MOYLAN, BOYLAN, AND TOYLAN!
IT WASN'T NOTHIN'!
IT WAS EASY AS EATIN' PIE!

THE GRAND PRIZE.. A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF PIES AT THE EAT-A-LOT BAKERY AT HALF-PRICE!
BUT WE WORK THERE.. WE CAN GET 'EM FREE!
HEY, THAT MEANS WE'LL BE LOSING MONEY!

WE EAT FIFTY PIES EACH IN TEN MINUTES.. AND IT COSTS US DOUGH! PHOOEY!!
TO MAKE IT WORSE.... I'M STILL HUNGRY!

THAT NIGHT AT THE HARDTOGET TOBACCO COMPANY...
EASY DOES IT!
DON'T MAKE NO NOISE!

GREETINGS FROM THE HARDTOGET TOBACCO COMPANY, BOYS...
THE FLASH!!
NOT AGAIN!

YOU CAME TO GET A LOOK-SEE AT THE SAFE, SO GO RIGHT AHEAD!
SOCK

CARE FOR A CIGAR?
NO THANKS, I DON'T SMOKE!
THUNK

I QUIT, FLASH, LEAVE ME ALONE, HUH?
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE!

I'LL "LEAVE" YOU ALONE.... LIKE THIS!
OOOFFF!
TOBACCO LEAVES

MAYBE THIS WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE! YOU GET YOUR PLANS FROM THE EAT-A-LOT BAKERY, DON'T YOU? ARE THEY ALWAYS BAKED IN PIES?
I..I..I...

CHEF GOT A JOB THERE. HE BAKES FOR THEM, AND PUTS PLANS IN PIES THAT WE CALL FOR...
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!

THEY'RE ALL YOURS, OFFICER... THE CHEF DOLAN GANG. HANG AROUND AWHILE AND YOU'LL HAVE CHEF, TOO!
FLASH... WHATTA MAN!

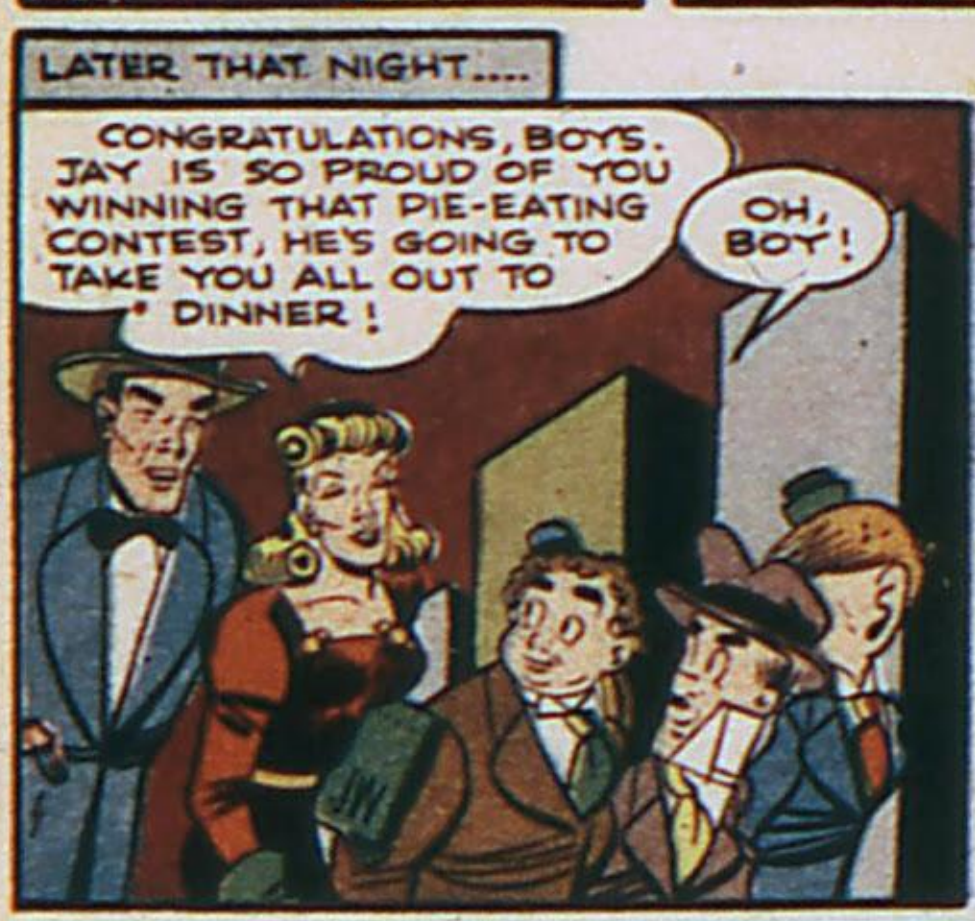
I'VE A FEELING CHEF HAS BAKED HIS LAST PIE....
EAT-A-LOT BAKERY

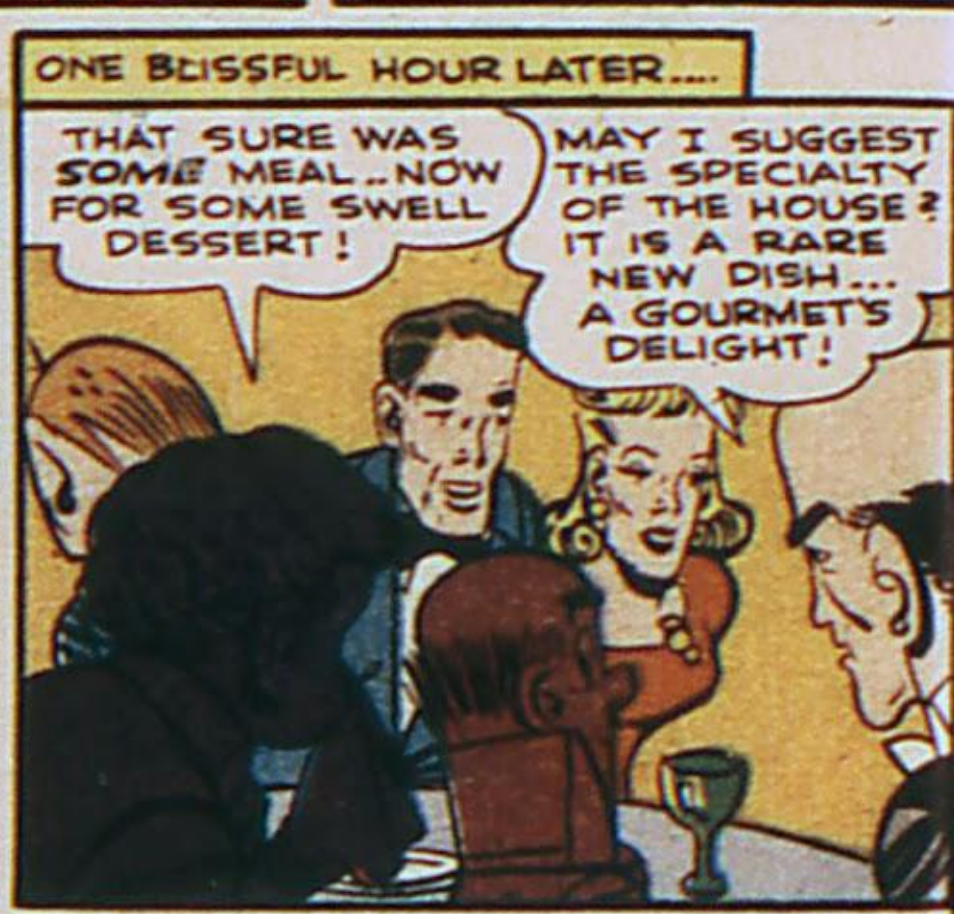
THE GAME'S OVER, CHEF!
NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT...

YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE IN THE DOUGH ...NOW YOU ARE!
AWWPPFF!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD SPANKING TO CONVINCE YOU OF THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS!
YOUCH! I'M CONVINCED, FLASH, I'M CONVINCED!

AND THAT, AS THEY SAY... IS THAT!


LATER THAT NIGHT....
CONGRATULATIONS, BOYS. JAY IS SO PROUD OF YOU WINNING THAT PIE-EATING CONTEST, HE'S GOING TO TAKE YOU ALL OUT TO DINNER!
OH, BOY!


ONE BLISSFUL HOUR LATER....
THAT SURE WAS SOME MEAL..NOW FOR SOME SWELL DESSERT!
MAY I SUGGEST THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE? IT IS A RARE NEW DISH... A GOURMET'S DELIGHT!

BRING OUR SPECIAL TO THIS TABLE.
HOTCHA!
MAYBE I'LL EVEN HAVE TWO SERVINGS!

GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU... THE LALLAPALOOZA PIE!
OOH! WE WUZ ROBBED!
The END

BO McMILLIN
COACH OF THE YEAR, 1945
HERE'S OUR SCHEDULE
AND HERE'S...
McMILLIN PICKED ONE OF INDIANA'S TOUGHEST SCHEDULES FOR THEIR FIRST UNBEATEN SEASON. THEY FACED SUCH GRIDIRON GREATS AS MICHIGAN, NORTHWESTERN, ILLINOIS, NEBRASKA, IOWA, TULSA, MINNESOTA, PITTSBURGH, AND PURDUE. TOTAL SCORES: INDIANA 279, OPPONENTS 56
INDIANA-48
VISITORS-0
NOW CAN WE SCORE ONE TOUCHDOWN?
"ANY COACH WHO COMES UP AGAINST BERNIE BIERMAN'S MINNESOTA TEAMS HAS PLENTY OF SMART FOOTBALL THROWN AT HIM," SAYS BO McMILLIN. SO IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT WHEATIES LIBRARY OF SPORTS BOOK ON FOOTBALL--WRITTEN BY BERNIE BIERMAN--IS A GOOD ONE." USE ORDER ON YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE TO GET YOUR COPY OF "WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION?"
BO'S 1945 TEAM WON INDIANA'S FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP IN 45 YEARS OF BIG TEN COMPETITION. CHAMPS BOTH ON OFFENSE AND DEFENSE, THE HOOSIERS AVERAGED 25.5 POINTS IN 6 CONFERENCE GAMES--ALLOWED OPPONENTS ONLY 5.6 POINTS PER GAME
SEND FOR YOUR BOOK TODAY!
I'M SOLD ON WHEATIES
"YOU CAN'T SELL ME ON ANY FOOD JUST BECAUSE IT'S PACKED WITH VITAMINS AND MINERALS AND SUCH," SAYS BO McMILLIN. "THE FOOD I EAT HAS TO TASTE GOOD, TOO. I GUESS THAT'S WHY I CHOOSE WHEATIES NEARLY EVERY MORNING. I KNOW WHEATIES ARE NOURISHING--AND THEY'VE GOT A FLAVOR YOU CAN'T MATCH.
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
FOOTBALL CHAMPION?
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The Flash

MOST PEOPLE GET IN TROUBLE BY SPEAKING *THEIR* THOUGHTS OUT LOUD. BUT *SHRIMP COOGAN* PUT A NEW WRINKLE ON AN OLD HABIT. *HE* GOT IN TROUBLE BY SPEAKING *OTHER PEOPLE'S* THOUGHTS. NOW, *THE FLASH* HAD NOTHING AGAINST *THAT* .... BUT WHEN SHRIMP STARTED TO SHOW A CROOKED PROFIT WITH HIS STRANGE ABILITY, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE WHIZZED ONTO THE SCENE TO PUT A GAG ON ....

"The MAN WHO TALKED TOO MUCH!"

I'VE GOT TO STAY AWAY FROM PEOPLE ... I'VE JUST GOT TO! I BETTER GO HOME AND LOCK MYSELF UP IN MY ROOM!

FIVE NERVE-WRACKING DAYS LATER...
I CAN'T STAY COOPED UP IN THIS ROOM ANY LONGER. I'LL GO BATS... GOT TO GET OUT... SEE THE OLD GANG...

NO MATTER HOW I LOOK AT IT, I'M IN A TOUGH SPOT! BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

DOGGONE IT, MADGE, YOU ALWAYS WANT NEW HATS!
WHAT DID YOU SAY, ED?

OH-OH! I FORGOT MYSELF AND WENT WITHIN TEN FEET OF THEM. I SPOKE THAT FELLOW'S THOUGHTS IN HIS VOICE....

I HEARD YOU, ED MASTERS. YOU'RE COMPLAINING BECAUSE I ALWAYS WANT NEW HATS!
BUT, MADGE, I DIDN'T SAY A WORD. HONEST!
HMM!

JOAN AND I WILL SHOP ALONE, THANK YOU!
BUT...
IT WAS YOUR VOICE, ED, BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE THAT LITTLE FELLOW OVER THERE WAS DOING THE TALKING...

YOU GO AFTER THE GIRLS. I..ER..JUST REMEMBERED SOME BUSINESS I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF. MEET YOU LATER AT THE RESTAURANT.
OKAY, JAY!

THERE'S SOME OF THE GANG NOW! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE CASING THAT BANK. THEY OUGHTTA BE GLAD TO SEE ME...

TEN O'CLOCK TONIGHT. A FAST GETAWAY CAR, AN ACETYLENE TORCH.
AH-HUH! NOW HE'S SPEAKING IN ANOTHER VOICE ... JUST AS IF HE WERE SAYING SOMEONE'S THOUGHTS OUT LOUD!

HEY, FELLAS, REMEMBER ME ...?
OH, IT'S SHRIMP.' THE PEST! ALWAYS HANGIN' AROUND...
GO 'WAY, WILL YA? WE'RE BUSY!

IT WASN'T ENOUGH WE PLANTED HIM AT THAT ROBBERY AND LET HIM GET BOPPED ON THE HEAD...NOW HE'S BACK AGAIN...THE DOPE! NO HELP AT ALL... HE'LL RUIN THIS JOB WE GOT PLANNED!
SHHHH, SHRIMP!

IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, JAY GARRICK MAKES A LIGHTNING-QUICK CHANGE TO THE FLASH...
OF COURSE THAT FELLOW COULD BE AN EXPERT VENTRILOQUIST, BUT ON THE OTHER HAND...

...HE MAY ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO SPEAK THE THOUGHTS OF PEOPLE! IN THAT CASE, THE FLASH HAD BETTER LOOK INTO THIS PERSONALLY!

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IN THE MEANTIME, THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER BURNS THE ASPHALT TO RETURN TO THE TWO GUNMEN...
WHEW! ARMY MUST BE HOLDING MANEUVERS! SMOKE SCREENS, NO LESS!

FIRST THING WE GOTTA DO IS DISCONNECT THOSE BURGLAR ALARMS!
I TIMED THIS JUST RIGHT!

IF YOU'D USE YOUR HEAD, MUG, YOU'D KNOW YOU'D NEVER GET AWAY WITH ROBBING THIS BANK!
OOF!

HEY, WHAT'SA BIG IDEA FALLIN' ASLEEP ON THE JOB? STAND UP, YA LAZY LUG!

IF YOU INSIST ON STICKING YOUR NOSE WHERE IT DOESN'T BELONG, CHUM, IT'S GOING TO GET HURT!
OOH! OW! OH!

LOOKS LIKE A GANG FIGHT...ONE OF 'EM IS STILL STANDING. I'LL BRING HIM DOWN ALL RIGHT!
BANG!

UGGH!!
WHAT A BREAK. COME ON, SLICK...

WHAT A LUNKHEAD I AM.... I SHOT THE FLASH AND LET THOSE TWO CROOKS ESCAPE!
FORGET IT, OFFICER... FORTUNATELY THE BULLET DENTED MY HELMET AND ONLY STUNNED ME..

BACK AT THE TOP OF THE GEMPIRE STATE BUILDING...
I'LL SHOW THAT GANG UP!

SHOW 'EM UP? WAIT A SECOND! I'VE WONDERED HOW I COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS AFFLICTION OF MINE ...AND NOW I KNOW!

THE GANG THINKS I'M A DOPE, HUH? JUST ANOTHER DUMB MUG THEY CAN SHOVE AROUND, HUH? I'LL SHOW 'EM!!

SHRIMPO!
GLAD TO SEE YA...
THE LITTLE LUG... HANGIN' AROUND AN' MOOCHIN' AGAIN.. LIKE TO SWAT HIM WITH A CUE!

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK OF ME, HEY?
?
GLUG
WHA... WHAT GOES ON HERE, ANYHOW?

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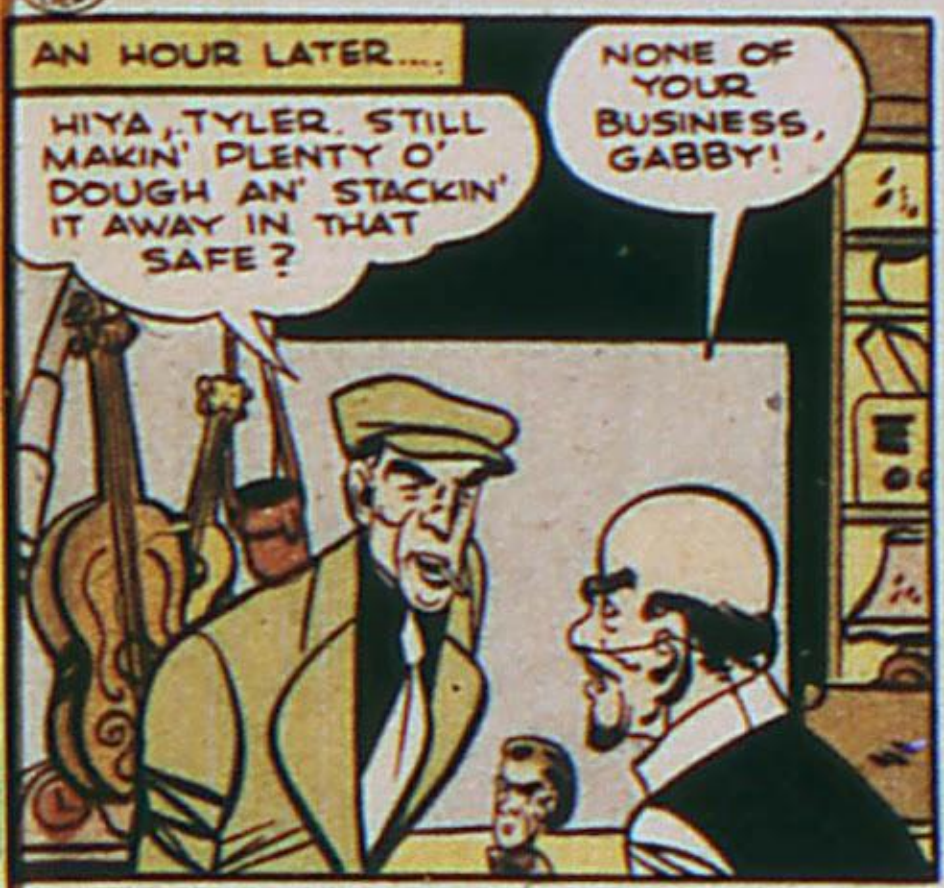
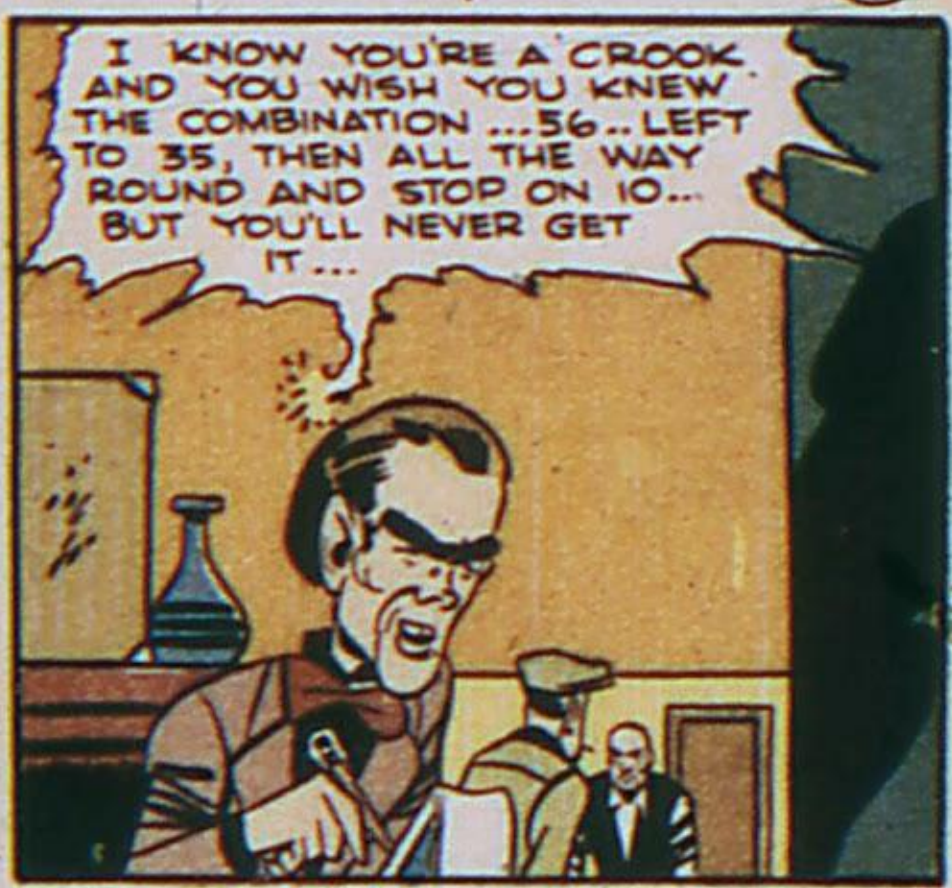




THEREUPON BEGINS A SERIES OF CRIMES.... ROBBERIES BY "THOUGHT"... FROM WHICH NO PLACE OF SAFEKEEPING REMAINS INVULNERABLE...

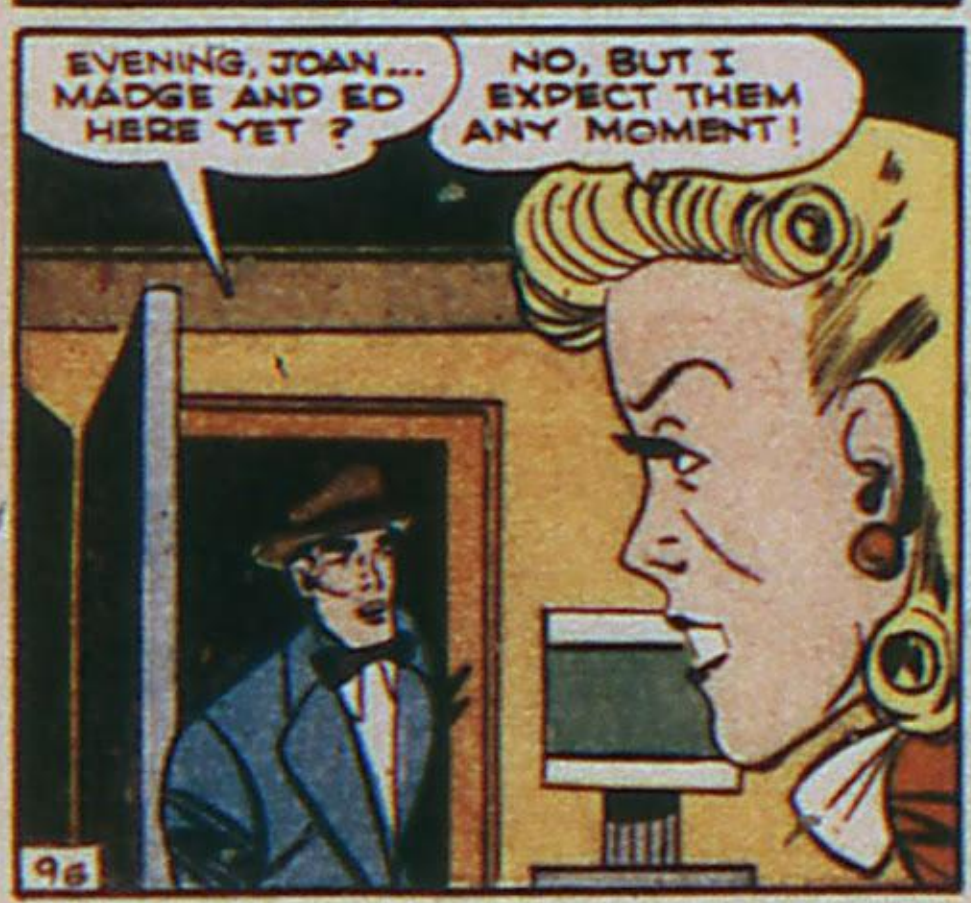
A WORRIED JAY GARRICK PACES BACK AND FORTH IN HIS RESEARCH LABORATORIES....
NOT A VAULT IN TOWN IS SAFE FROM THOSE GANGSTERS. THEY SEEM TO OPEN BANK SAFES AS THOUGH THEY KNEW THEIR COMBINATION!

I KEEP HOPING THAT SOME NIGHT I'LL RUN INTO THEM...BUT NO LUCK SO FAR!

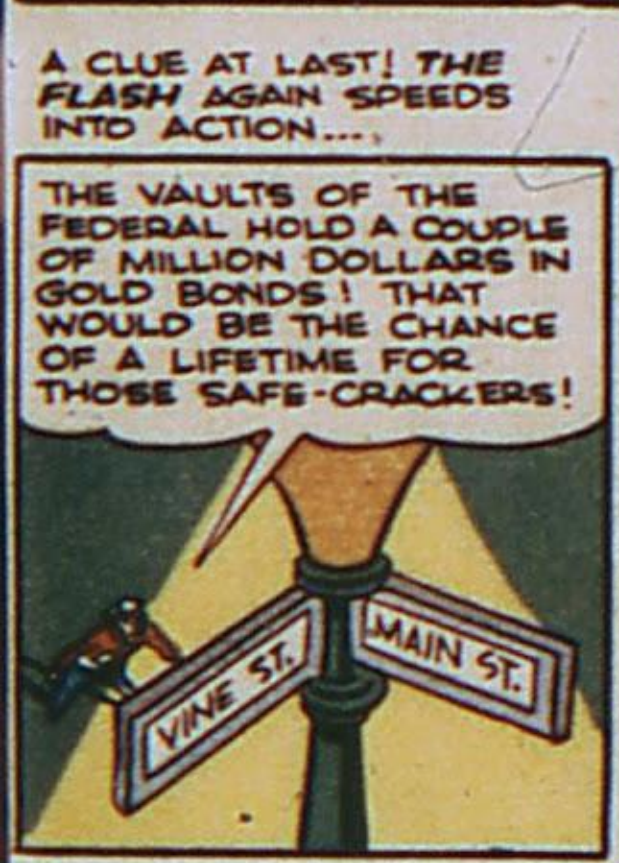
JUST ONE OR TWO ROBBERIES COULD SIMPLY INDICATE THEY HAD INSIDE HELP FROM SOMEONE WHO KNEW THE COMBINATION, BUT SO MANY... HOLY MACKEREL – I JUST REMEMBERED!

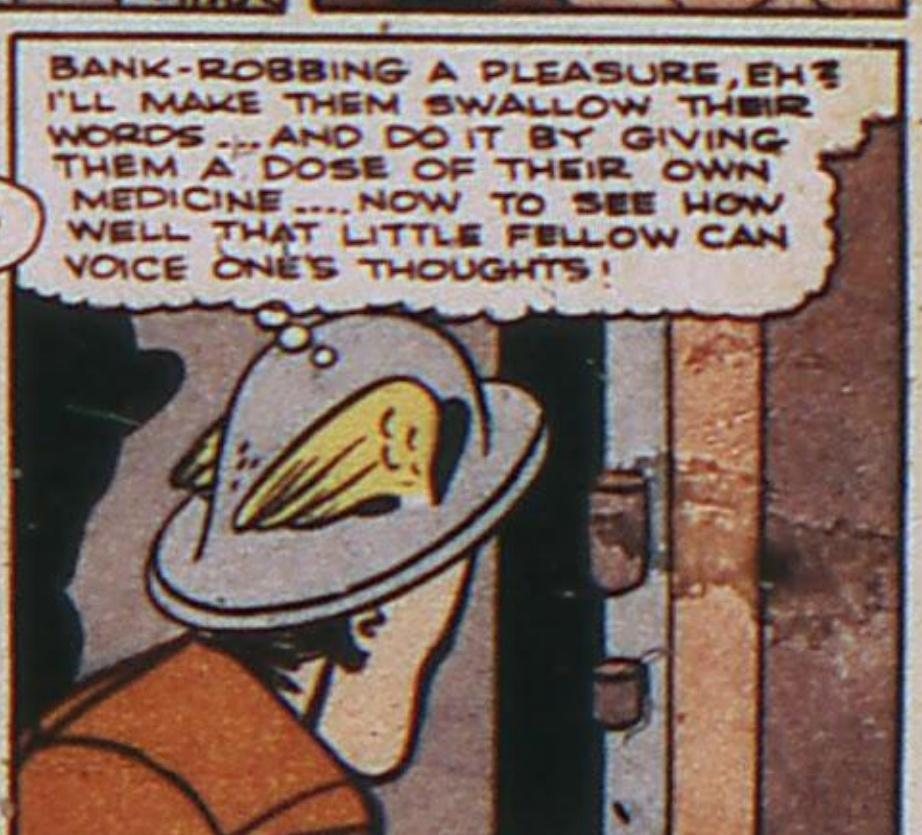
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT FELLOW WHO SPOKE OTHER PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS? HE WAS GONE WHEN I WENT BACK TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING FOR HIM.... HE COULD LEARN THOSE COMBINATIONS...

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH, JAY HEADS TOWARD JOAN WILLIAMS' APARTMENT...
TRYING TO SPOT JUST ONE MAN IN THIS CITY IS AN OVERWHELMING JOB.. IF I ONLY HAD A CLUE...


EVENING, JOAN... MADGE AND ED HERE YET?
NO, BUT I EXPECT THEM ANY MOMENT!

I DID NOT!
YOU CERTAINLY DID. I DISTINCTLY HEARD YOU!
MADGE AND ED FIGHTING AGAIN... SAY, I WONDER...





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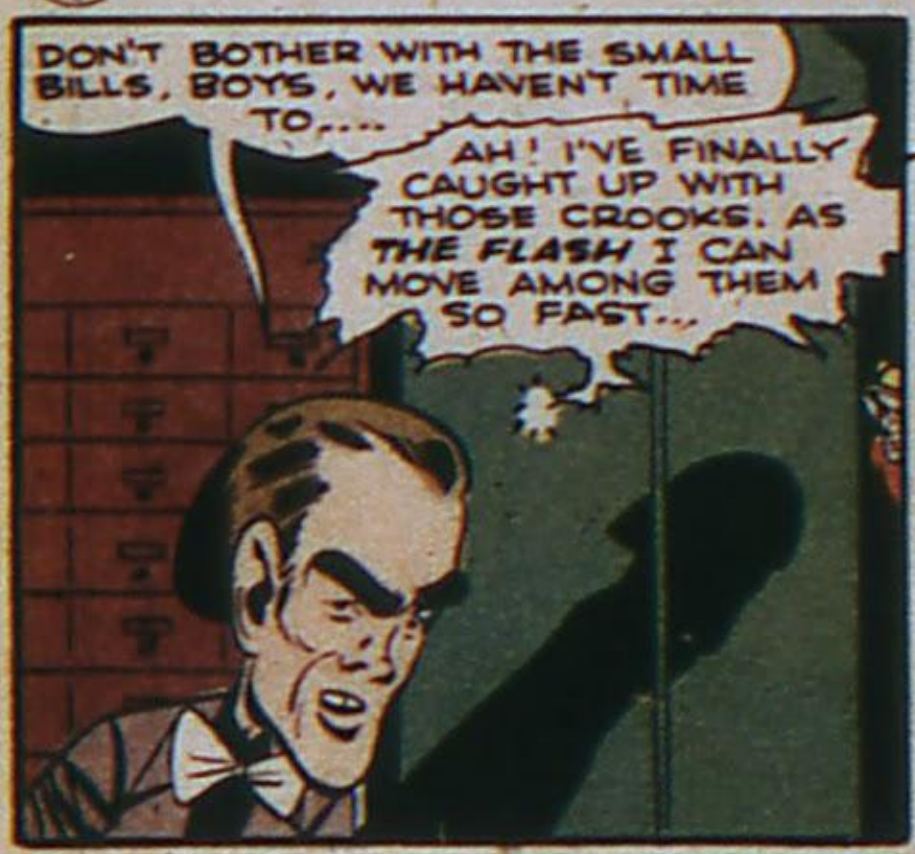

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I'LL DEPOSIT YOU HERE... AND WITHDRAW YOU LATER!

MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT, PAL. BANK-ROBBING'S NO PLEASURE. YOU'RE BOUND TO END UP WITH A HEADACHE!

THIS WINDS UP THE LAST OF THESE THUGS... EXCEPT FOR THAT THOUGHT-SPEAKING FELLOW. HE MUST'VE SCOOTED OUT OF HERE!

THERE HE GOES NOW. HE'S A CAREFUL PLANNER ALL RIGHT IF HE PREPARED A POSSIBLE GETAWAY ON A MOTORCYCLE... BUT IT WON'T MATCH MY SPEED!

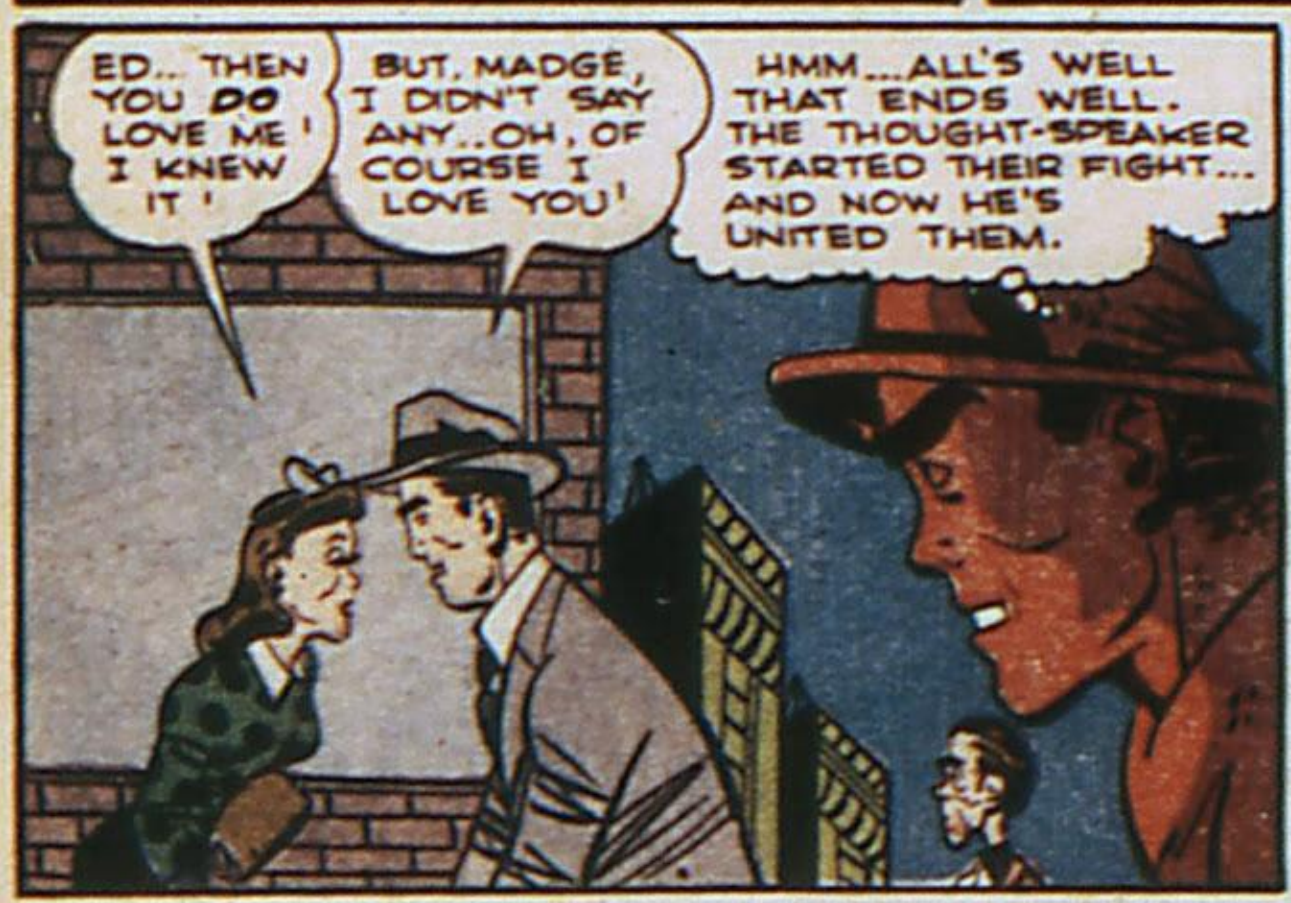
THIS MOTORCYCLE IS DOIN' A HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES AN HOUR. NOBODY CAN CATCH ME NOW...

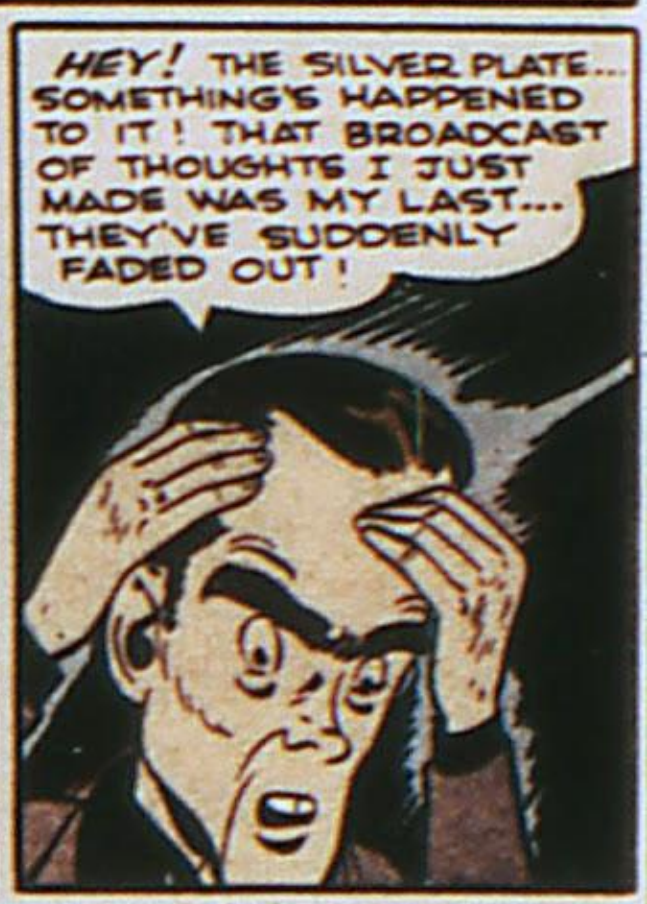
HUH?

WHOA! I WENT SO FAST I PASSED RIGHT BY HIM! GOT TO GO BACK NOW!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
YOU WENT PAST ME SO FAST I THOUGHT MY MOTORCYCLE HAD STOPPED, SO I GOT OFF TO START IT UP AGAIN!

BUT I LOVE YOU, DARLING...AND I WISH YOU WOULD FORGIVE ME!
HEY...I'M GIVING OUT...


ED.. THEN YOU DO LOVE ME! I KNEW IT!
BUT, MADGE, I DIDN'T SAY ANY..OH, OF COURSE I LOVE YOU!
HMM...ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. THE THOUGHT-SPEAKER STARTED THEIR FIGHT... AND NOW HE'S UNITED THEM.


HEY! THE SILVER PLATE... SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO IT! THAT BROADCAST OF THOUGHTS I JUST MADE WAS MY LAST... THEY'VE SUDDENLY FADED OUT!

I'VE STOPPED SPEAKING OTHER PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS! WHA...WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT BLOW YOU SUFFERED WHEN YOU FELL OFF THE MOTORCYCLE DAMAGED THE RECEIVING APPARATUS IN YOUR HEAD. YOU'RE NORMAL AGAIN!

AND SINCE YOU CAN'T KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING ABOUT NOW, I'LL TELL YOU. I'M GOING BACK TO THAT BANK, PICK UP YOUR GANG, AND CART YOU ALL OFF TO JAIL. WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY TO THAT?
WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT THIS COULD HAPPEN TO ME?!
THE END

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NOW ON SALE AT YOUR DEALERS!

The Flash

THE OLD-FASHIONED BOARDING-HOUSE IS AS AMERICAN AS HOT DOGS. THE AROMA OF COOKING THAT MAKES THE MOUTH WATER, THE LAUGHTER OF GUESTS, THE GAY BUSTLE AND THE FAMOUS "BOARDING-HOUSE REACH" GO FAR TOWARD MAKING IT A UNIQUE LANDMARK.

EVEN *THE FLASH* FOUND THINGS TO APPEAL TO HIM WHEN HE SET OUT ON THE TRAIL OF HIS DIMWIT PALS.. WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY...AND RAN INTO SOME CRIMINAL CUT-UPS AT

"MRS. BRAMLEY'S BOARDING-HOUSE!"

IT IS A LAZY AFTERNOON AT MRS BRAMLEY'S BOARDING-HOUSE, WHEN ....

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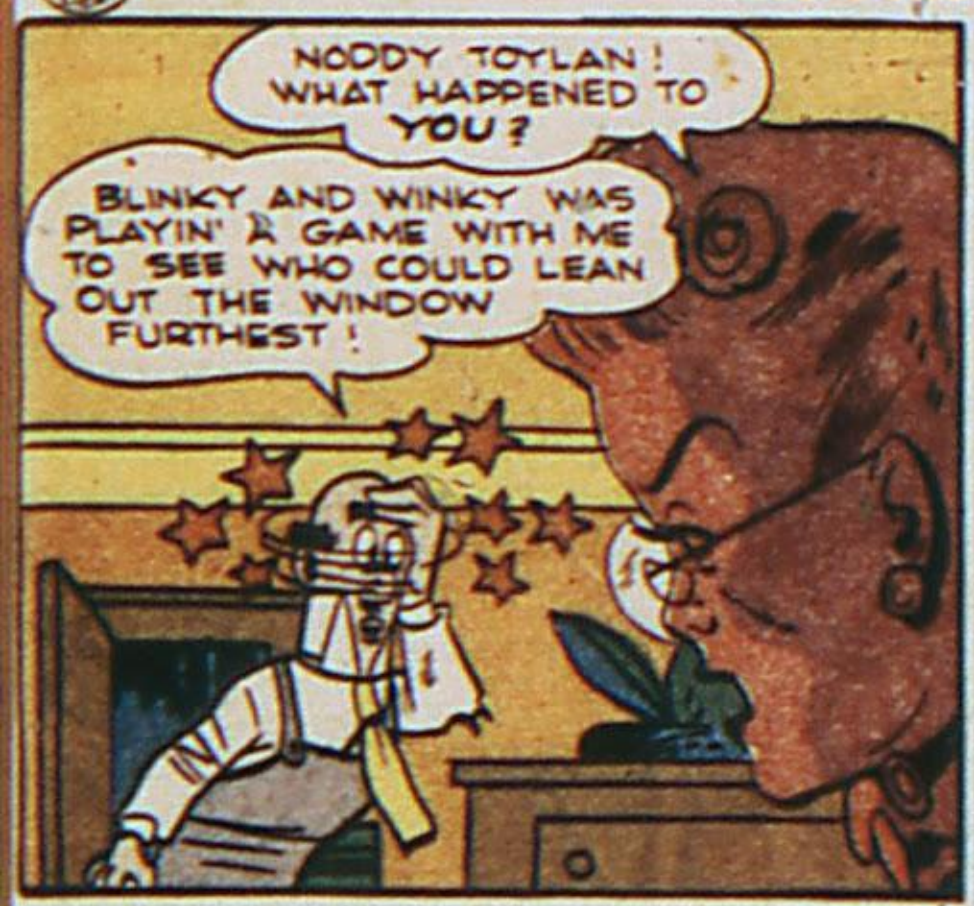

NODDY TOYLAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
BLINKY AND WINKY WAS PLAYIN' A GAME WITH ME TO SEE WHO COULD LEAN OUT THE WINDOW FURTHEST!

YOU POOR, DEAR BOY. AND YOU LOST?
-GROAN- NO, MA'AM... I WON!

HEY, YOU GUYS, GET BACK TO WOIK!
WAIT A SECOND. I'M WINNING.

GET BUSY! REMEMBER WE AGREED TO DO ALL THE REPAIR WOIK AROUND HERE IN EXCHANGE FOR ROOM AND BOARD!
WHO EVER INVENTED WOIKIN' FOR A LIVING ANYHOW?

WHY, YOU NAUGHTY BOYS! YOU HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED TO PAINT THIS ROOM. VERY WELL, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING TO EAT UNTIL YOU DO...
NO...NOT THAT!

GOLLY, MRS. BRAMLEY, WE CAN'T START THIS ROOM UNTIL WE PAPER THE HALL BEDROOM AN' WE CAN'T BEGIN THAT UNTIL WE PAINT THE BARN, AND BEFORE THAT THERE'S THE GARDEN TO DIG AND...

IN THAT CASE, GET ALL OF THOSE JOBS DONE... OR NO FOOD!!
YIII!

UNLESS ...WELL, YOU KNOW I'M STILL LOOKING FOR A HUSBAND, DEARIES!
WE KNOW!!

YOUSE AN' YOUR BIG MOUTH!
TELLIN' HER ALL THE WOIK WE DIDN'T DO!
HIT ME, FELLAS. I DESOIVE IT!

I OUGHTTA.. HMMM? SNIFF SNIFF
BOY, THAT FOOD SMELLS GOOD!

MAN OH MAN, WHAT A COOK MRS. BRAMLEY IS!
AND AM I HUNGRY!
WOW!

YOUSE GO DOWNSTAIRS AND ASK MRS. BRAMLEY NICE-LIKE IF WE COULD JOIN THE BOARDERS AT DINNER...
EVEN IF YOUSE HAS TO MARRY HER!

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY!
FINISH ALL THOSE CHORES, WINKY? IF YOU DID, SIT DOWN. IF NOT....
COME HERE, WINKY!

HAVE A BITE!
DON'T MIND IF I DO!

HUH?
SPLUTT!

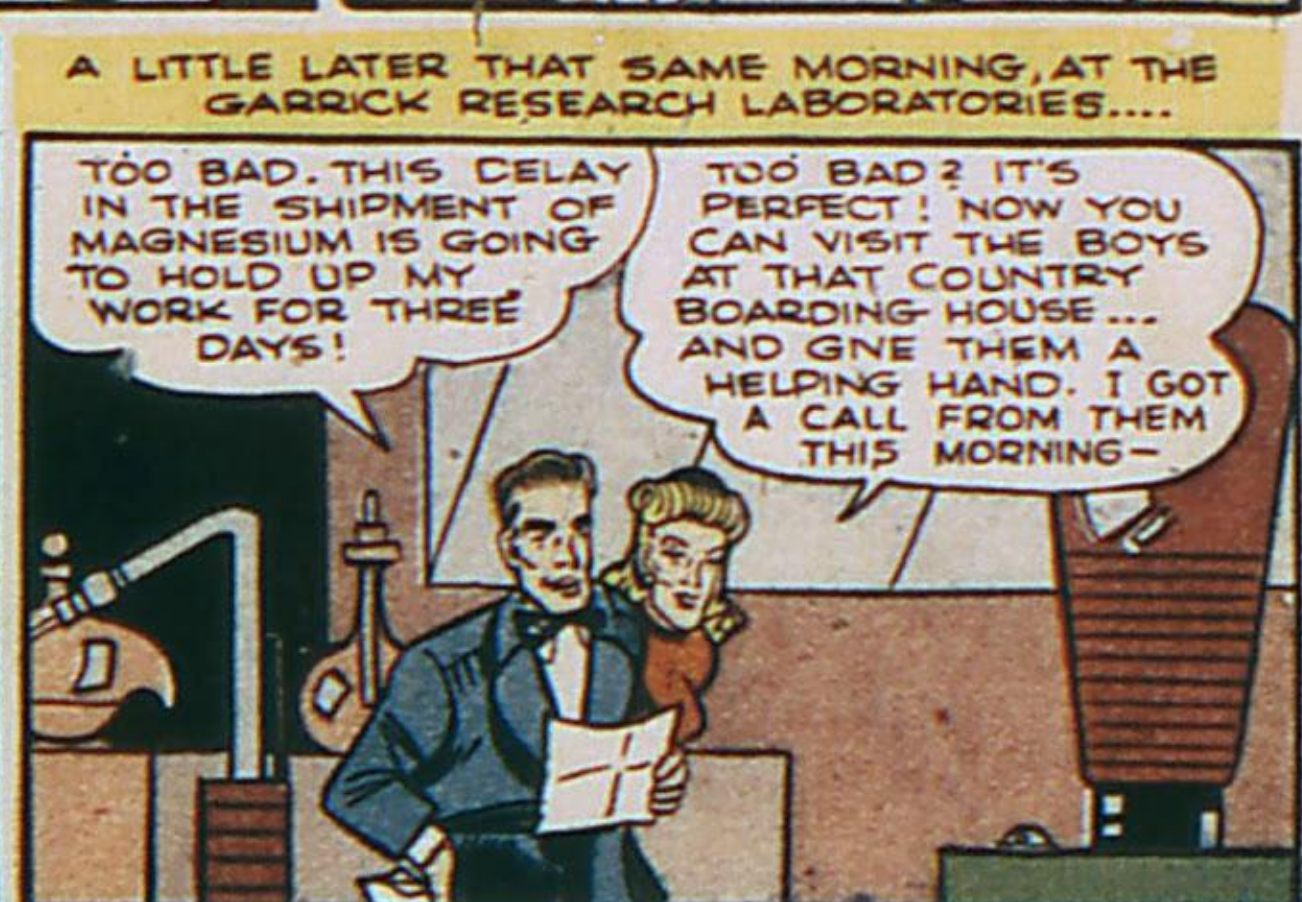
HAW! HAW! SOME GAG, HEY? JUST BOUGHT THAT GADGET THIS AFTERNOON! HA! HA!
WISE GUY! SOME DAY HE'S GONNA PULL ONE OF HIS GAGS JUST ONCE TOO OFTEN!

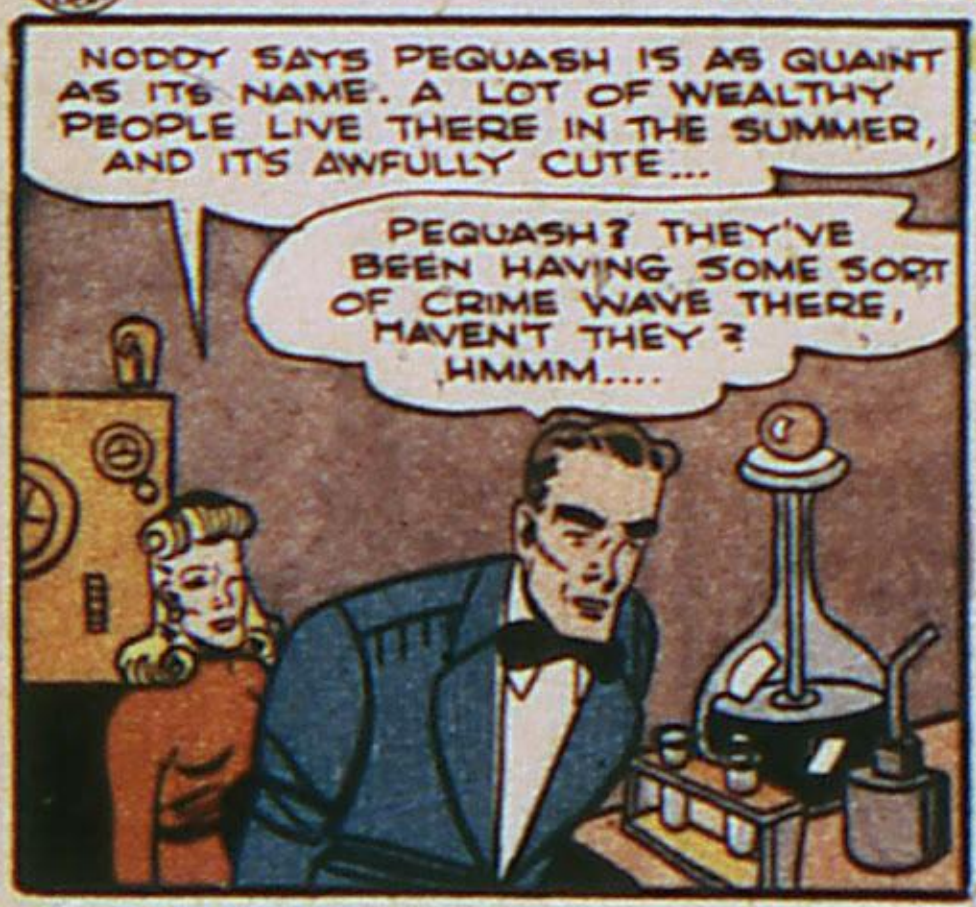
TOUGH LUCK, BOYS... MRS. BRAMLEY SAID, NO WOIK, NO FOOD.
WHATTA WE GONNA DO?
OFFHAND, I SHOULD SAY WE'RE GONNA STARVE TO DEATH!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
FOOD. LOOK AT ALL THAT FOOD!
I'M LOOKIN'!
I'M FAINT!

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER. I'M GONNA TELEPHONE FOR HELP!
WHO D'YA THINK IS GONNA DO OUR WOIK FOR US, WITHOUT MONEY?

THE FLASH! HELLO, OPERATOR? GET ME JOAN WILLIAMS IN KEYSTONE CITY, PLEASE...


A LITTLE LATER THAT SAME MORNING, AT THE GARRICK RESEARCH LABORATORIES....
TOO BAD. THIS DELAY IN THE SHIPMENT OF MAGNESIUM IS GOING TO HOLD UP MY WORK FOR THREE DAYS!
TOO BAD? IT'S PERFECT! NOW YOU CAN VISIT THE BOYS AT THAT COUNTRY BOARDING HOUSE... AND GIVE THEM A HELPING HAND. I GOT A CALL FROM THEM THIS MORNING—


NODDY SAYS PEQUASH IS AS QUAINT AS ITS NAME. A LOT OF WEALTHY PEOPLE LIVE THERE IN THE SUMMER, AND IT'S AWFULLY CUTE...
PEQUASH? THEY'VE BEEN HAVING SOME SORT OF CRIME WAVE THERE, HAVEN'T THEY? HMMM....

MOMENTS LATER... JAY GARRICK QUICK-CHANGES INTO THE FLASH... FASTEST MAN ALIVE...
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T GO WITH ME, JOAN... BUT DON'T WORRY. I'LL FIX IT SO THE BOYS CAN START EATING AGAIN!

AND SO SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
THIS SURE IS FANCY LOOKIN' HAY!
I HOPE THE COWS APPRECIATE ALL THE TROUBLE WE'RE GOIN' TO!

HEY, FELLAS... HERE COMES THE FLASH!!

CUTTING HAY WITH A.. HA! HA!.. SCISSORS! AND WRAPPING IT IN TISSUE PAPER AND RIBBONS! HA! HA!
CAN WE HELP IT IF WE TAKE PRIDE IN OUR WOIK?
5C

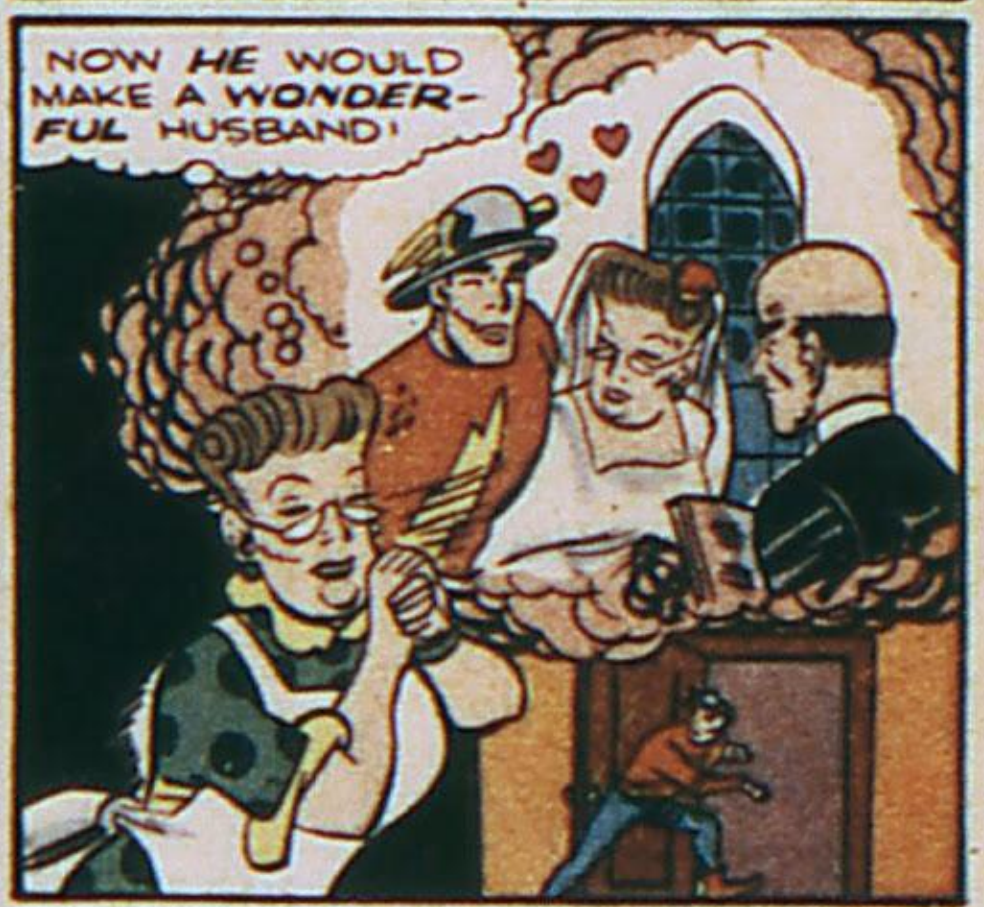
THIS IS THE WAY TO CUT HAY...
WHEE!! LOOKIT HIM GO!

THERE YOU ARE, BOYS. YOUR HAY IS CUT AND STACKED IN EXACTLY THREE-QUARTERS OF A MINUTE!
NOW THERE ARE ROOMS TO BE PAINTED AND PAPERED, AND DISHES TO WASH...

LUCKY FOR ME JOAN DIDN'T COME. SHE'D ALWAYS ASK ME TO DO THE DISHES IF SHE SAW HOW FAST I AM WITH THEM...

EEEK!

DON'T BE ALARMED. I'M GIVING MY FRIENDS WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY A HELPING HAND.
OH, HOW NICE!

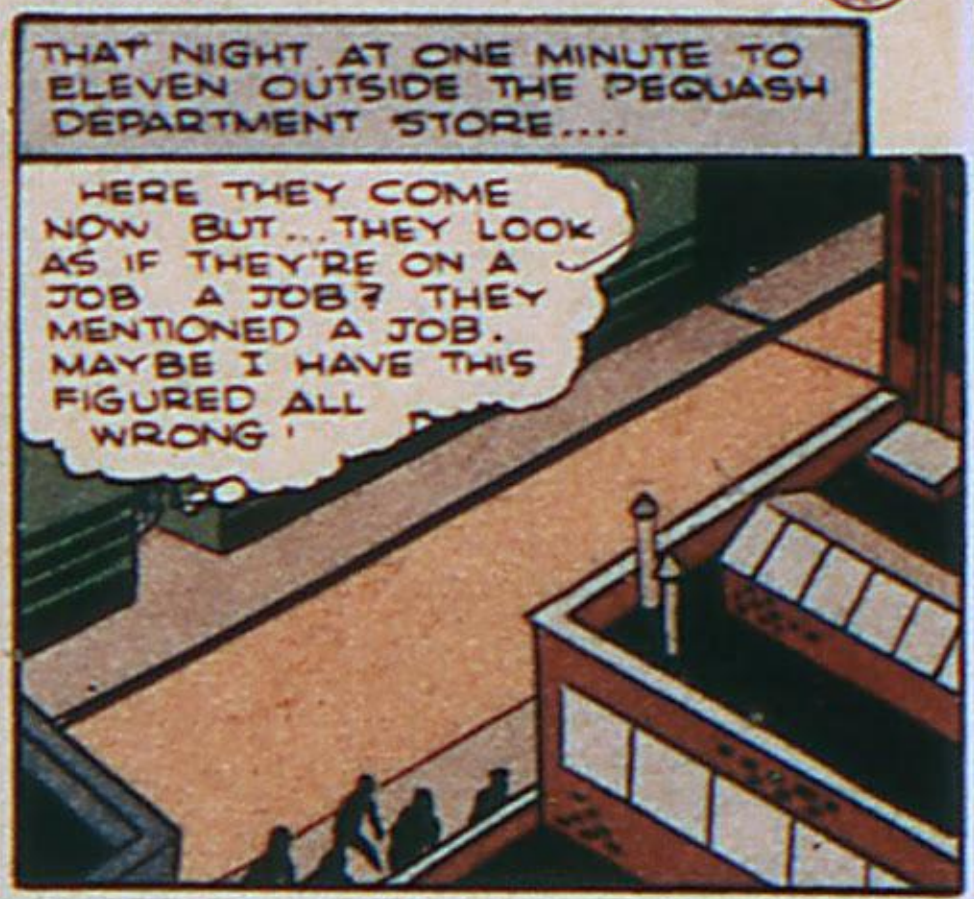

NOW HE WOULD MAKE A WONDERFUL HUSBAND!

I'LL HAVE THIS ROOM PAINTED IN NO TIME AT ALL!
YOU UNDERSTAND THE SET-UP NOW?

THE PEQUASH DEPARTMENT STORE AT ELEVEN TONIGHT. WE'LL BE THERE WITH ALL THE EQUIPMENT...
THIS JOB OUGHTA PUT US ON EASY STREET!
HUH?

PERHAPS I'VE STUMBLED ON THE CROOKS RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT CRIME WAVE HERE AT PEQUASH. I'LL TAKE A QUICK LOOK AROUND!

SCANT SECONDS LATER...
THAT'S FUNNY. I LOOKED IN ALL THE ROOMS AND I DIDN'T SEE ANYBODY WHO MIGHT BE A CROOK. ONLY THE REGULAR GUESTS HERE.


THAT NIGHT AT ONE MINUTE TO ELEVEN OUTSIDE THE PEQUASH DEPARTMENT STORE....
HERE THEY COME NOW BUT...THEY LOOK AS IF THEY'RE ON A JOB A JOB? THEY MENTIONED A JOB. MAYBE I HAVE THIS FIGURED ALL WRONG!

HE'S USING A KEY TO GET IN. THAT LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY REALLY HAD SOME REGULAR BUSINESS HERE IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE!

I'LL PLANT THE TOOLS HERE TO PROVE WE WERE WORKING WHEN THE CROOKS CAME IN...
I'LL HAVE THE SAFE OPENED IN A JIFFY!

THE IDEA OF WORKING AT NIGHT, AND PRETENDING CROOKS JUMPED US AND BEAT IT WITH THE CASH IS A NATURAL! ONLY THE BOSS WOULD THINK OF IT!

WE LEAVE THE TRICK SLEDGE HAMMER HERE AND PICK IT UP LATER. THEY WON'T FIND THE LOOT ON US, AND WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR...
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!

HERE'S WHERE THAT ALIBI BLOWS UP RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!
CLUNCC!!

WE'LL TABLE YOU FOR LATER DISCUSSION!

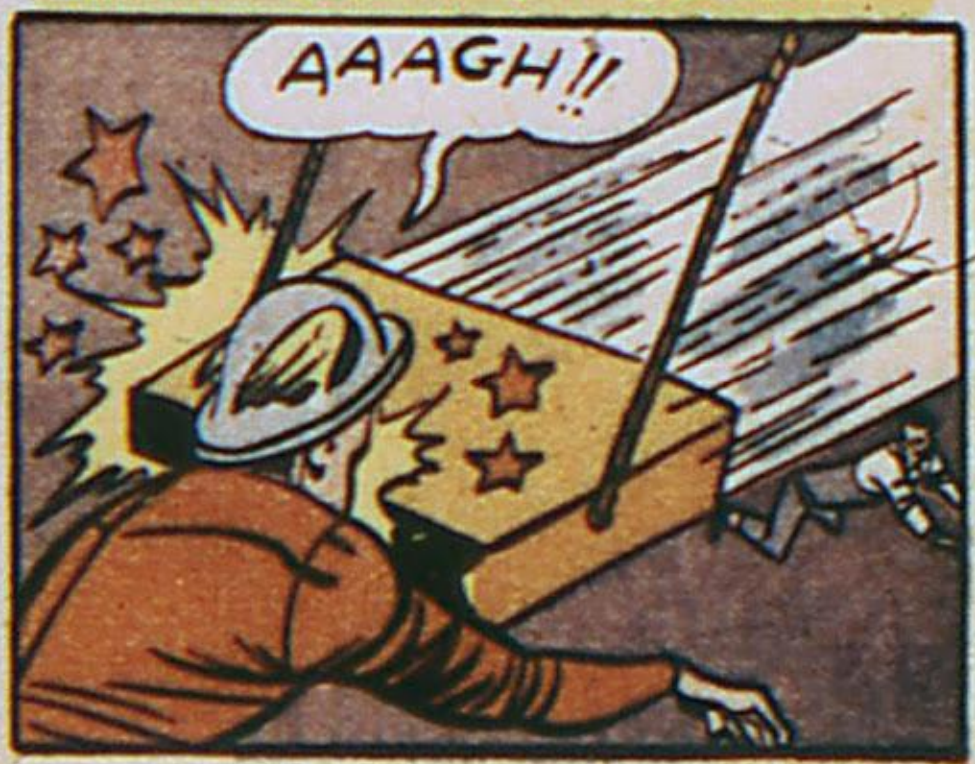
ON YOUR WAY, BIG BOY!

PICK OUT A TOY AND AMUSE YOURSELF...
TOYS

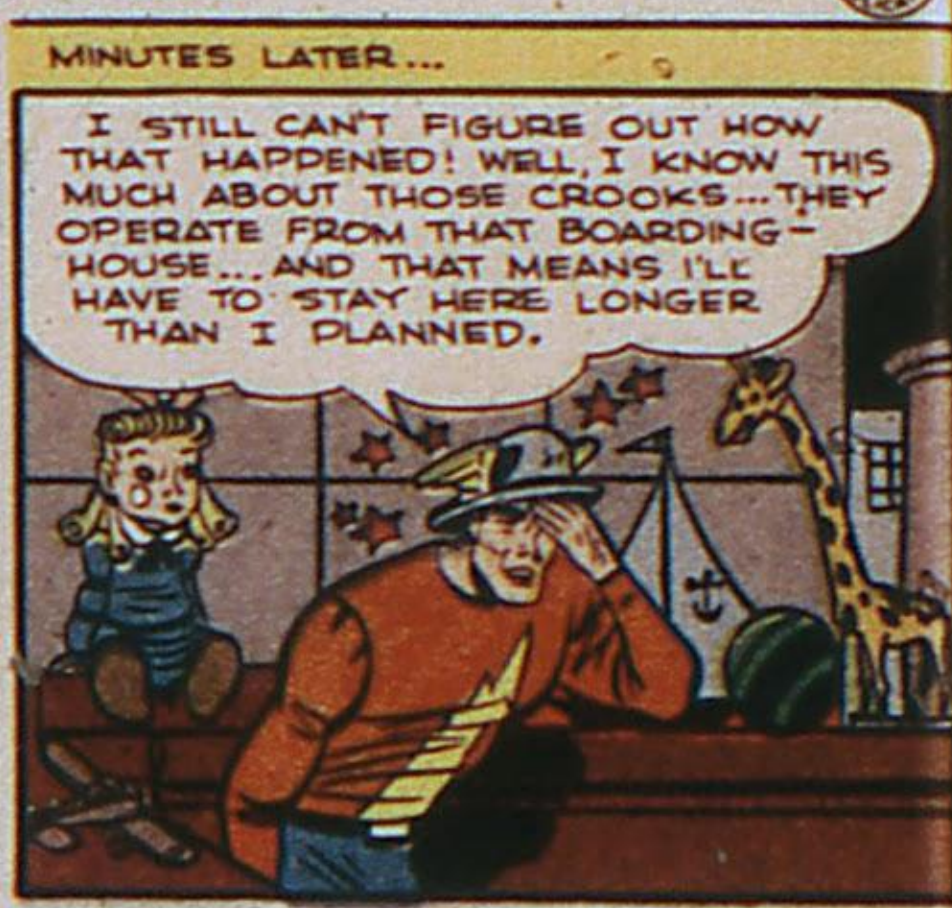
GANGWAY FOR THE LIMITED...

CLANG!
OOOH!!

YOUR SCHEME WAS FOOLPROOF EXCEPT FOR ONE UNPLANNED FOR FACTOR...ME!

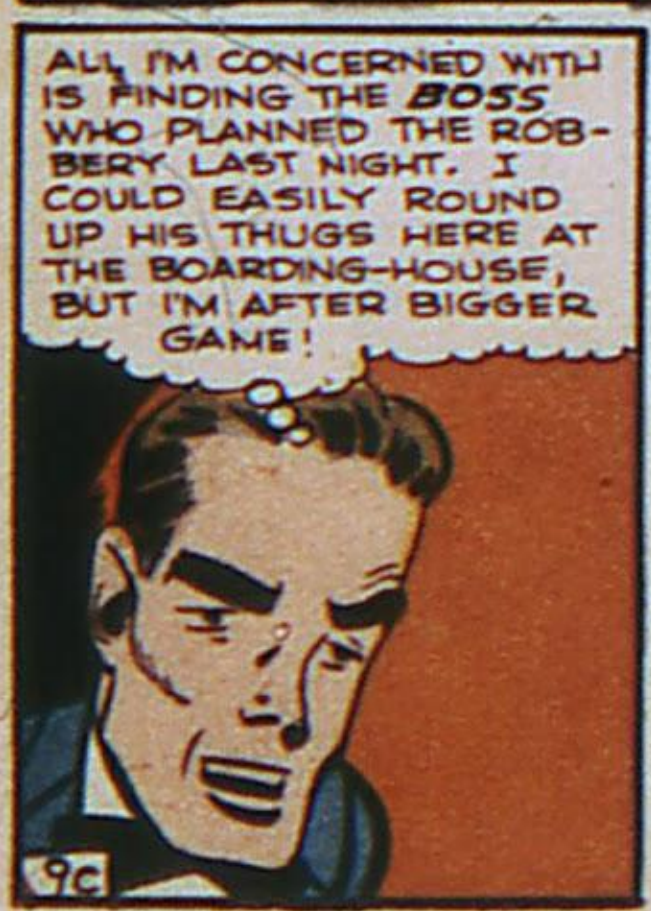

THE HEAVY SWING-SEAT COMES BACK JUST AS THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD....
AAAGH!!

BOY, WE SURE NEEDED THAT BREAK!
WE BETTER GET BACK AND TELL THE BOSS WHAT HAPPENED!


MINUTES LATER...
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW THAT HAPPENED! WELL, I KNOW THIS MUCH ABOUT THOSE CROOKS... THEY OPERATE FROM THAT BOARDING-HOUSE... AND THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE LONGER THAN I PLANNED.

I THOUGHT I'D TAKE A ROOM, MRS. BRAMLEY. I...ER, NEED A REST.
WHY, I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU! TEE-HEE

YOU'RE NOT MARRIED BY ANY CHANCE, MR. GARRICK?
NO, MA'AM. AND I'M NOT... ER, THINKING ABOUT IT, EITHER!


ALL I'M CONCERNED WITH IS FINDING THE BOSS WHO PLANNED THE ROBBERY LAST NIGHT. I COULD EASILY ROUND UP HIS THUGS HERE AT THE BOARDING-HOUSE, BUT I'M AFTER BIGGER GAME!
9c

THE NEXT MORNING, JAY GARRICK RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THERE'S NO MENTION AT ALL OF THE ROBBERY LAST NIGHT! I THINK THE FLASH HAD BETTER PAY A VISIT TO THE MANAGER OF THAT STORE!

FLASH! WHEN YOU TELEPHONED AND TOLD ME ABOUT THAT SUPPOSED ROBBERY, I ALMOST FELL OFF MY CHAIR!
YOU MEAN YOU WEREN'T ROBBED LAST NIGHT?

NOT SO MUCH AS A PENNY! WHY?
I BROKE UP AN ATTEMPTED ROBBERY HERE LAST NIGHT. THE CROOKS MUST HAVE RETURNED THE STOLEN MONEY WHILE I WAS OUT COLD...

THIS WILL TAKE SOME CLEVER FIGURING. THEY'RE A LOT SMARTER THAN I GAVE THEM CREDIT FOR!
THANKS, ANYHOW!

AND BACK AT THE BOARDING-HOUSE...
WHOEVER GOT EGG ON THIS DISH MUSTA CEMENTED IT ON! PUFF! PUFF! IT SURE IS STUCK!

TOUGHEST EGG I EVER SEEN!

KEEP AT IT, NODDY. THAT EGGSTAIN WAS BAKED INTO THAT DISH ESPECIALLY FOR THIS LITTLE GAG! HAW! HAW!
HUH? OH, YOU AGAIN! SOMEDAY YOU'RE GONNA PULL A GAG JUST ONCE TOO OFTEN!

WHY THE GLOOM, NODDY?
THAT GUY AND HIS PRACTICAL JOKES! HE'S STRICTLY FROM HUNGER!

PRACTICAL JOKES, HEH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...

LATE THAT AFTERNOON....
ANYONE HERE KNOW A PLACE WHERE I CAN STORE SOME GOLD DUST?
THE FLASH!!

IS IT REAL GOLD DUST..?
A FRIEND OF MINE ASKED ME TO HOLD IT FOR HIM. THE BANKS ARE ALL CLOSED, SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT STOREKEEPER'S OFFER TO HOLD IT FOR ME OVERNIGHT!

THEY'RE SWALLOWING THE BAIT, ALL RIGHT. ONE OF THE CROOKS IS FOLLOWING ME.

I'LL BE HERE TO MAKE CERTAIN NOTHING GOES WRONG.
GOSH, IT ISN'T EVERY MAN THAT GETS A CHANCE TO HELP THE FLASH BREAK UP A GANG OF CROOKS!

THAT NIGHT....
I'VE PLANTED THE BAIT. NOW ALL I CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT THE WHOLE GANG WILL FALL FOR IT... INCLUDING THAT MYSTERIOUS "BOSS"!

HERE THEY COME, NOW! THE MYSTERIOUS "BOSS" ISN'T WITH THEM, THOUGH.

AHHH, GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! CAN I SERVE YOU?
CLICK!
THE FLASH!!
YIPE!

MAY I SUGGEST SOME TOMATOES ? I BELIEVE YOU'LL FIND THEM QUITE JUICY !
SPLOOSH!

NOTHING LIKE A NICE TENDER PINEAPPLE TO FIX UP THE COMPLEXION !
YIII ! YOU WON'T LEAVE ME NO COMPLEXION TO FIX UP !

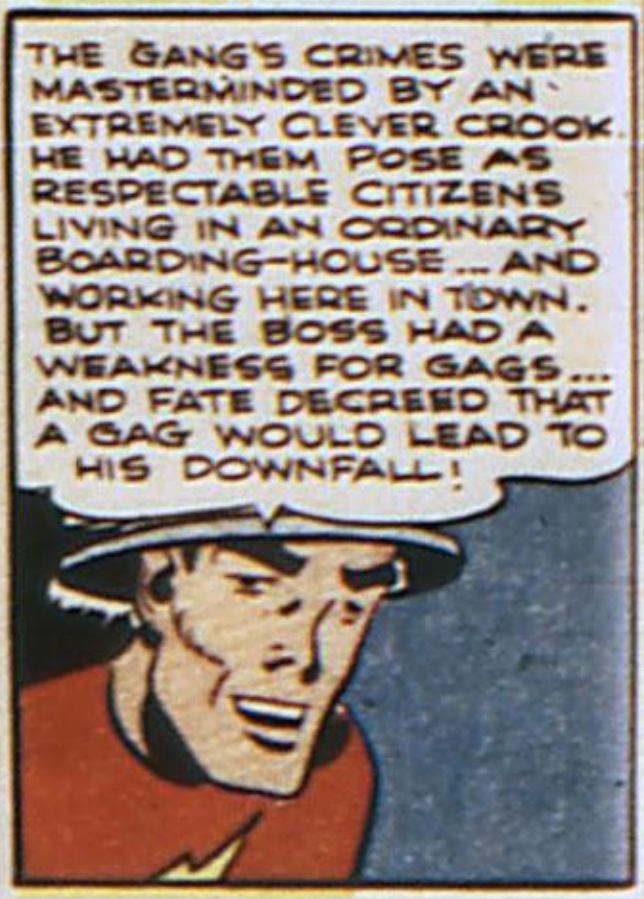
CAREFUL NOW... DON'T SWALLOW ANY PITS !
OOF!

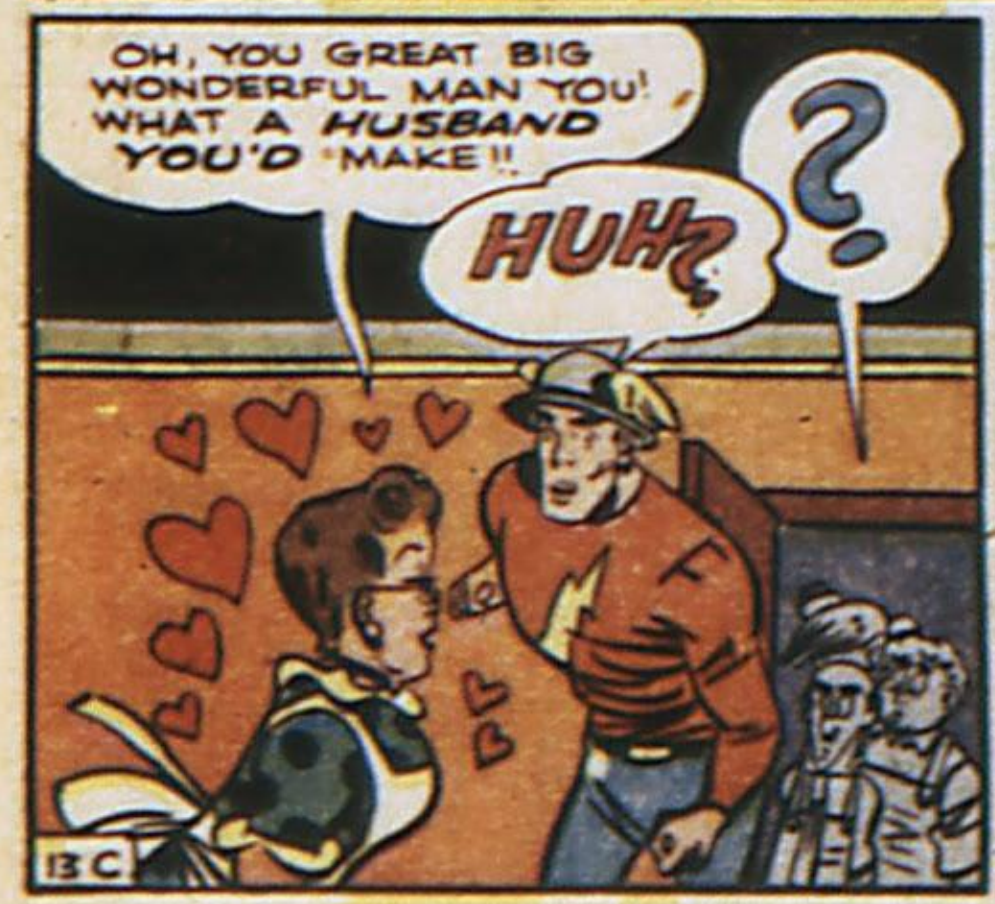
C'MON, LET'S GET OUTA HERE WHILE WE'RE STILL ABLE !

WE GOTTA GIT TO THE BOSS. HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO !
EVERYTHING'S WORKING ACCORDING TO PLAN !

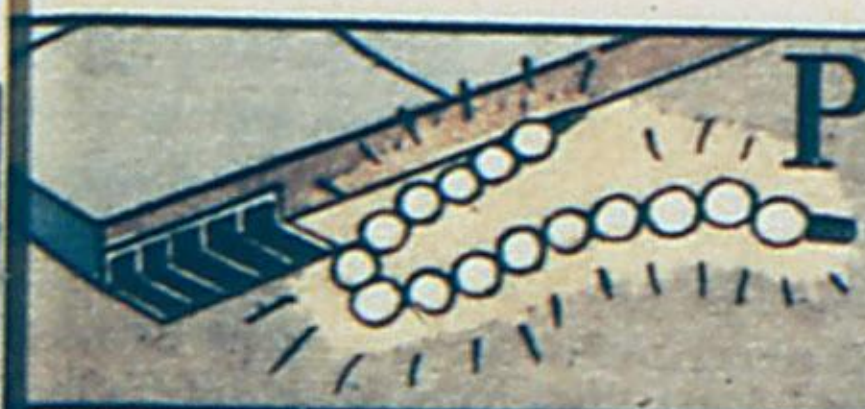
BOSS, WE RUN INTO A TRAP ! THE FLASH WAS THERE, WAITIN' FER US !
AND WHATTA RECEPTION HE GAVE US !

BUT DON'T WORRY.. WE RAN AWAY BEFORE THE FLASH COULD FOLLOW US !
RAN AWAY FROM THE FLASH ?? YOU IDIOTS ! YOU PROBABLY LED HIM STRAIGHT TO ME ! OH, YOU FOOLS !





ONE SPLIT SECOND LATER.... AND FOUR PROSPECTIVE BRIDEGROOMS HIT THE ROAD...



POOR OLD PETE

By CHARLES KING

"GEE, I'm hungry."

Pete didn't even know he'd spoken aloud, as he stood on the curb and watched loudly happy people in evening dress fight their way into the already overcrowded night club.

Pete was a pathetic sight. His hat was adorned with a finely mixed coating of stains and grease . . . both permanent. His jacket was remarkable in that it held together at all. His trousers? Bony knees were almost poking through frayed fabric that fought back valiantly. His shoes were so thin that if he stepped on a coin he could tell if it was a nickel or a dime. And, to complete the picture, his socks didn't match.

To put it bluntly, Pete was a bum.

Pete *was* hungry. It had been at least forty-eight hours since anything edible had entered his skinny stomach. He was at a point where the very odor of food brought him to a point of appreciative dizziness.

And there he was, on the curb, watching sleek women and their well padded escorts forcing their ways into a place dedicated to taking away huge gobs of money.

If only he had something to put into his stomach. Pete was a gentle soul. There was no bitter resentment in him because others had much more. He had his life and *they* had theirs. There were certain enjoyments and privileges which Pete's mode of life entitled him to. He appreciated them. He drifted with the weather and was no man's chattel. But . . . if only he had something to put in his stomach!

And then it happened! Caterwauling shrieks mixed with deep voices lashing out guttural commands. A confused hubbub at the door of the nightclub which dissolved into hard-faced figures erupting onto the sidewalk. Hard-faced figures with guns in their hands.

"Help!" "Police!" "Hold-up!"

Pete had heard enough. Without wasting a second thought, he dived into the gutter and sought sanctuary behind the concrete curbstone.

He didn't look up but he could easily tell what was happening. The traffic cop on the corner had run up and the crackle of gunplay tore through the night air. Leaden messengers sang their ugly song above Pete's trembling head.

And now there was the sodden thud of fists splatting against flesh. Oaths and groans combined in the struggle going on above. Then, as shrill whistles and pounding feet bespoke other cops on the run, the gangsters broke wildly toward their car.

Slamming into it, they bulleted away . . . but not before something sailed through the air and landed right at Pete's twitching nose.

A string of pearls. Pearls that were so lustrous and large that even Pete knew they were worth a young fortune. Automatically he took to his heels as the crowds gathered around jabbering and pointing in all directions.

About two blocks away Pete was finally forced to slow down. His breath came in gasping gulps. Then, and only then, Pete realized that the loop of pearls was still in his hand. It was that moment that he looked into a plate glass window. Cutting around a corner was a car that he knew only too well. The gangster car. There was only one thing to do—and he did it.

Shambling along the walk he reflected that he could have been wrong. Plenty of cars look alike. Anyway a reflection can be deceiving. And, to clinch it all, why should any one follow an old, broken-down bum?

It didn't work. The thoughts weren't even vaguely comforting. There was a tight, cold feeling in the pit of Pete's stomach. The night was cool but perspiration forced itself

through his skin with monotonous regularity.

Pete played smart. He ducked into an enormous hotel that had an exit on the opposite side of the street. Before the outraged manager could lay his hands on him, Pete was thru like a startled comet and hightailing down the block. Head down, he spurted like mad . . . and found himself in a dead-end street that faced the river.

Behind him was the squeal of suddenly applied brakes. "Hold it, bum!" rasped a commanding voice. The command was backed up by ugly automatics as Pete found out when he turned around.

"Wh-what d-do you want?" quavered Pete.

"*I'll* ask th' questions! What was ya' runnin' for?"

Pete thought fast: "A cop was chasin' me. W-wanted to lock me up for vagrancy."

Voices drifted to Pete as the others conferred. "He might be tellin' the truth." "That necklace was worth a mint." "There *was* an old bum in the gutter when we lost those pearls." "Can't take no chances." "Yeah—better search him."

The gun poked into Pete's ribs was an effectual silencer. As the others started going through his clothes Pete agonized silently. He had known fright before, but never such downright terror as this. He moaned slightly.

"Shut up!"

He shut up, but he couldn't stop trembling. Were they going to kill him? He'd read many lurid accounts of what thugs did to people. Was he destined to wind up floating lifelessly in the nearby river? Was he. . . ?

"Nope! He's clean!"

"Uh-huh. Guess it was somebody else."

"Get going, bum, and forget you ever saw us!"

Pete took the hint. He disappeared with a speed that was sensational. He kept running until his legs could hold him up no longer. Finally, he saw what he was looking for. A low brick building with t glowing bulbs outside.

Inside the police station p licemen were excitedly ta i n g. "Boy-o-boy! Whoev snatched that rope of pea can retire the rest of his life

"Yeah. That's why the i surance company is posting ten thousand dollars reward

"Ten thousand bucks is lotta dough."

"Sure 'nough. And they paying it to whoever retur them oyster eggs."

It was then that Pete sta gered in. He whispered in the ear of one of the polic men. The latter looked at Pe incredulously. Pete gulp several times and nodded h head.

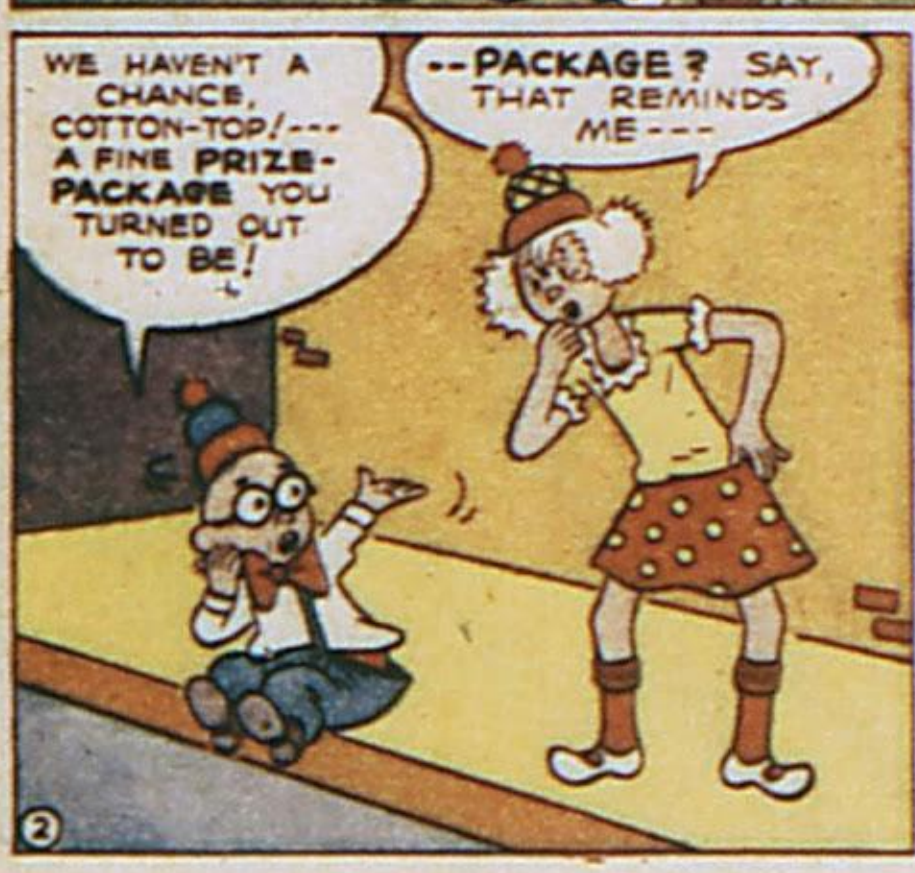
The cop finally found h voice: "But you said the searched you. You said the went thru you with a fine too comb. Where could *you* hid those pearls where professio al thugs *couldn't* find 'em?"

And Pete—who for fort eight hours had had nothing his stomach—wailed: "*Get m a stomach pump!*"

It still means a lot to them!

COTTON-TOP KATIE

By Harry Sellf



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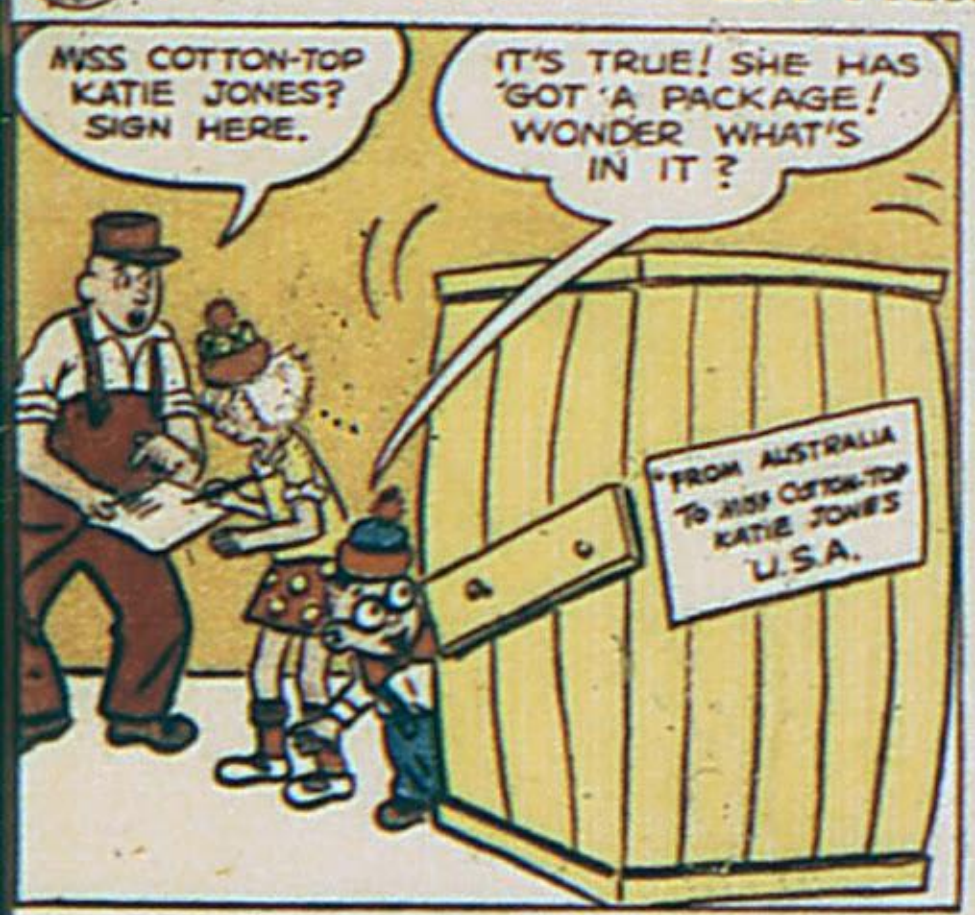
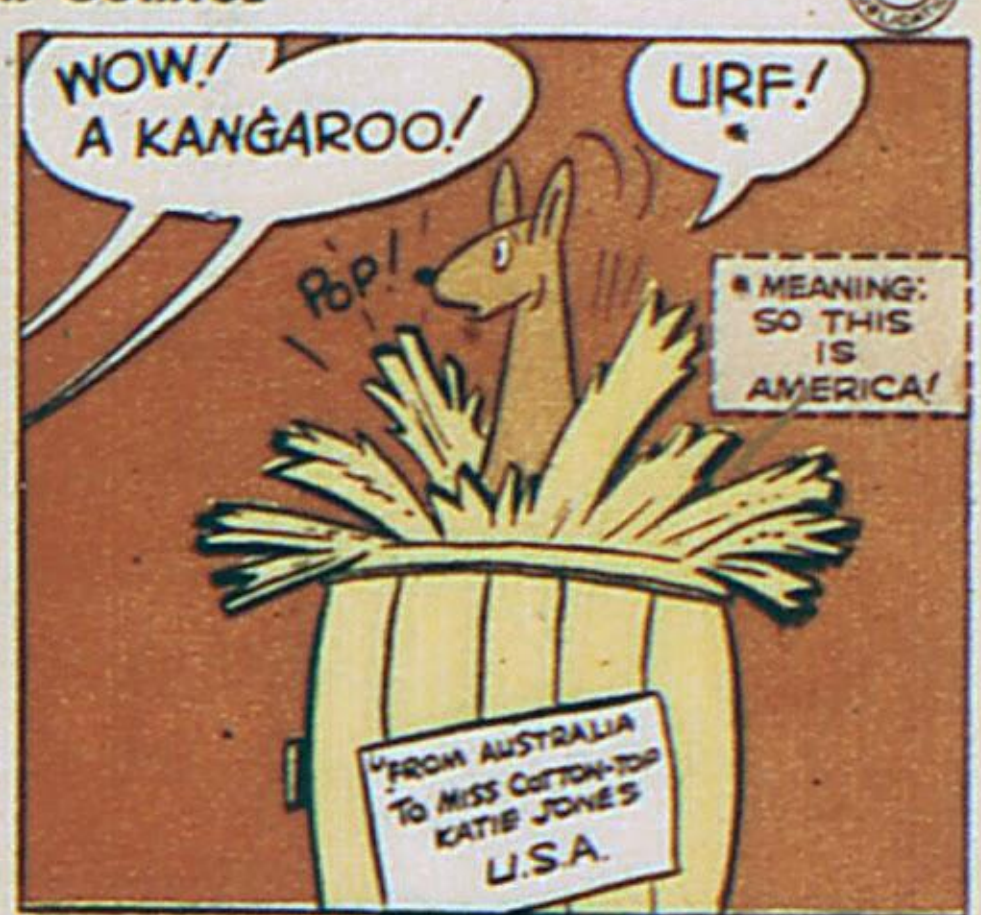
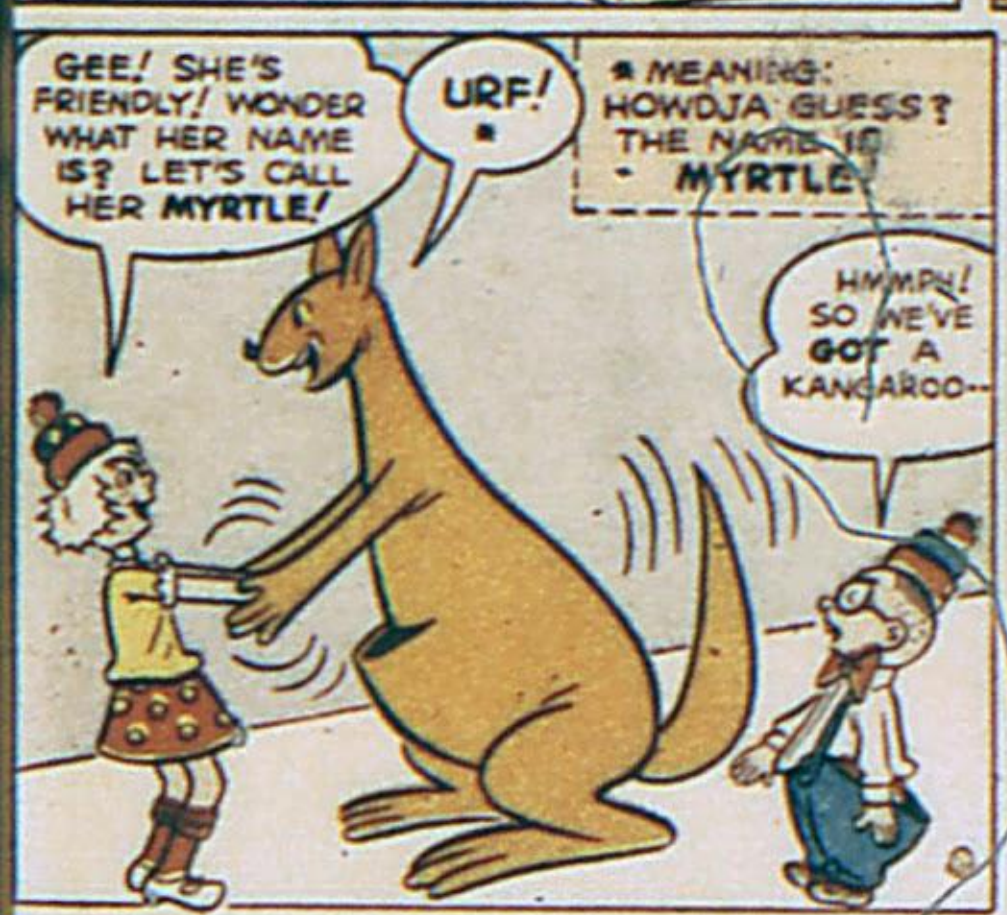
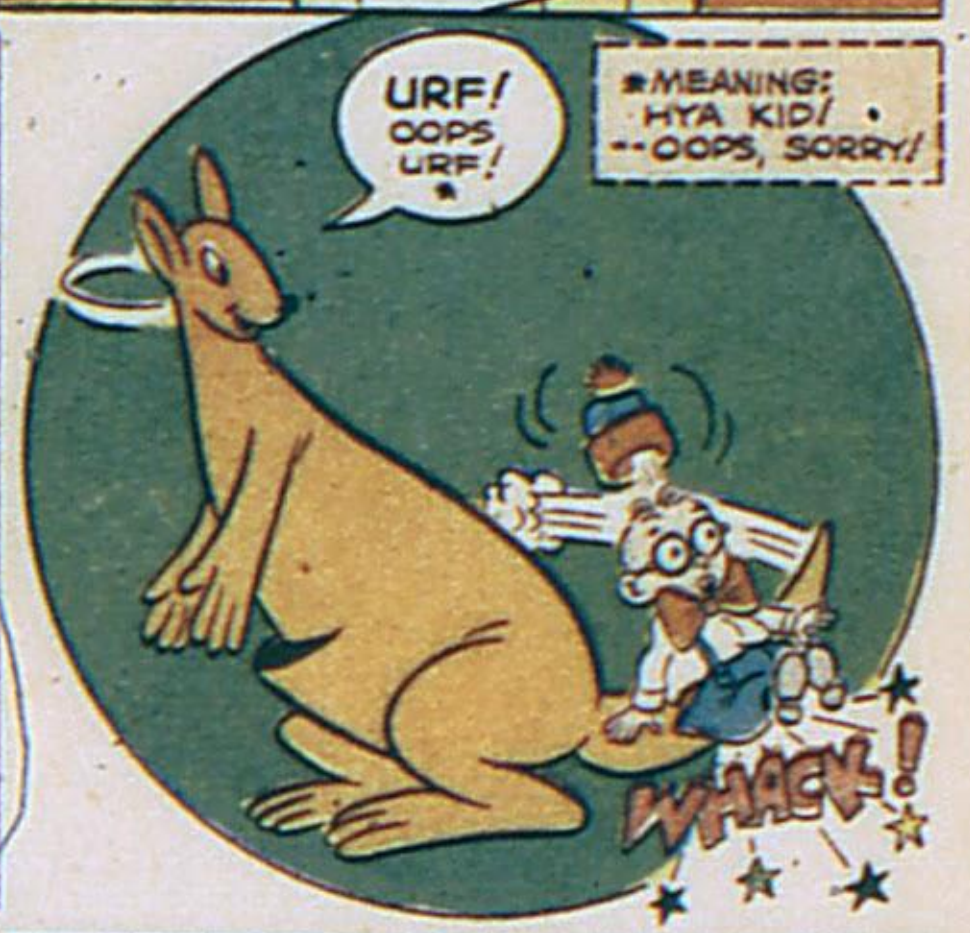
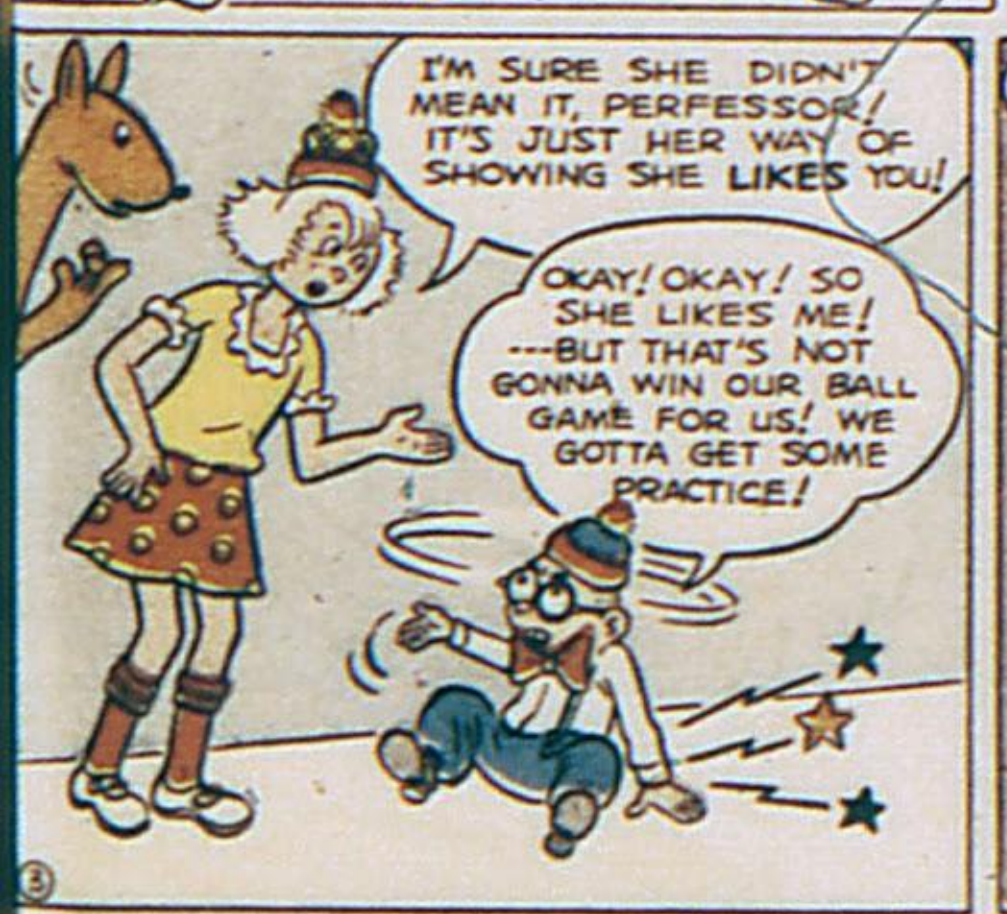
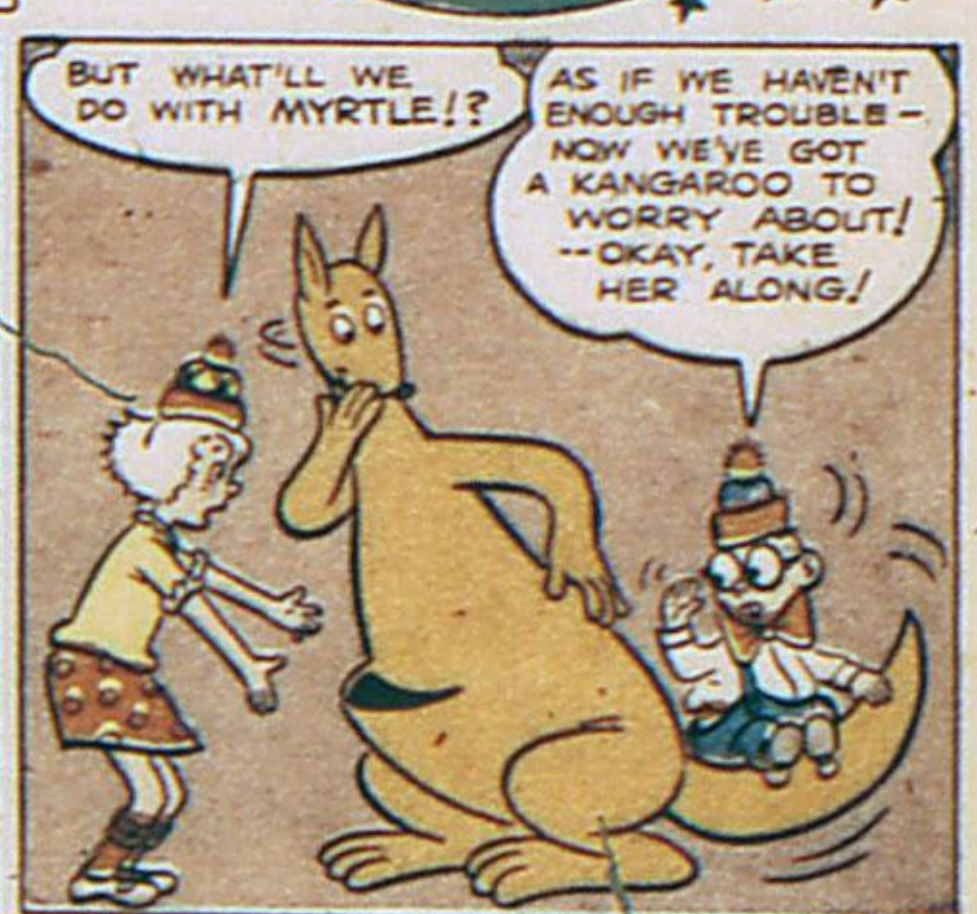

MISS COTTON-TOP KATIE JONES? SIGN HERE.
IT'S TRUE! SHE HAS 'GOT 'A PACKAGE! WONDER WHAT'S IN IT?
*FROM AUSTRALIA TO MISS COTTON-TOP KATIE JONES U.S.A.


WOW! A KANGAROO!
URF!
POP!
*MEANING: SO THIS IS AMERICA!
*FROM AUSTRALIA TO MISS COTTON-TOP KATIE JONES U.S.A.


GEE! SHE'S FRIENDLY! WONDER WHAT HER NAME IS? LET'S CALL HER MYRTLE!
URF!
*MEANING: HOWDJA GUESS? THE NAME IS MYRTLE!
HMMPH! SO WE'VE GOT A KANGAROO--

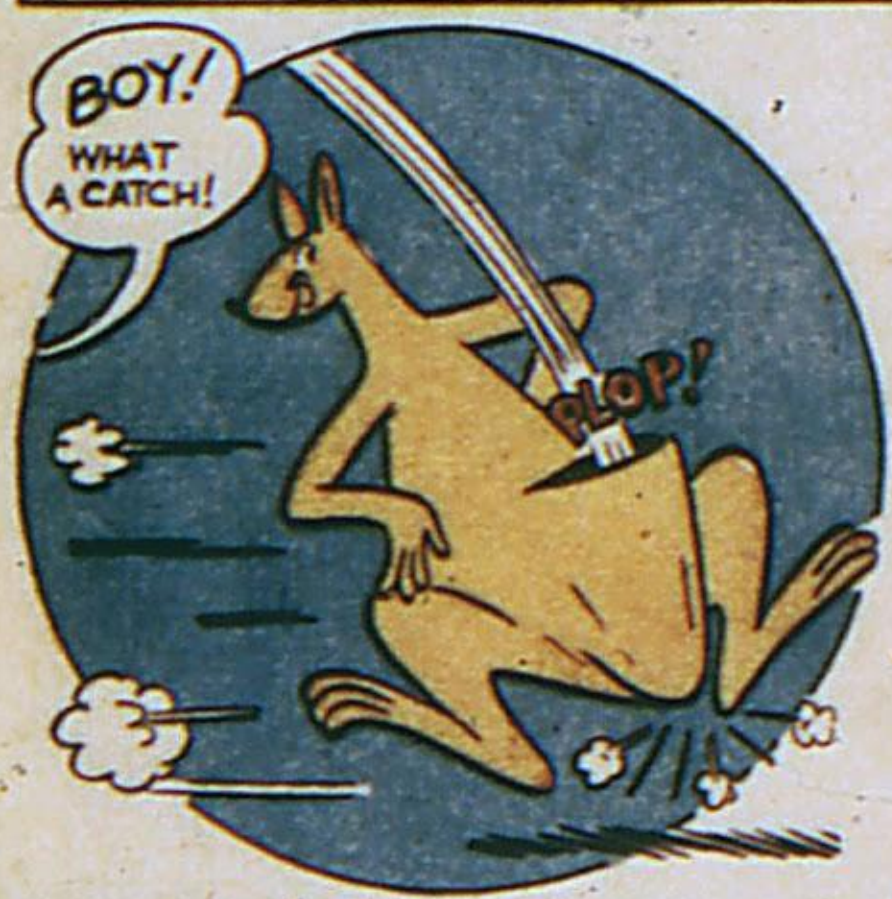

URF! OOPS URF!
*MEANING: HYA KID! --OOPS, SORRY!
WHACK!


I'M SURE SHE DIDN'T MEAN IT, PERFESSOR! IT'S JUST HER WAY OF SHOWING SHE LIKES YOU!
OKAY! OKAY! SO SHE LIKES ME! ---BUT THAT'S NOT GONNA WIN OUR BALL GAME FOR US! WE GOTTA GET SOME PRACTICE!


BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH MYRTLE!?
AS IF WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH TROUBLE - NOW WE'VE GOT A KANGAROO TO WORRY ABOUT! --OKAY, TAKE HER ALONG!

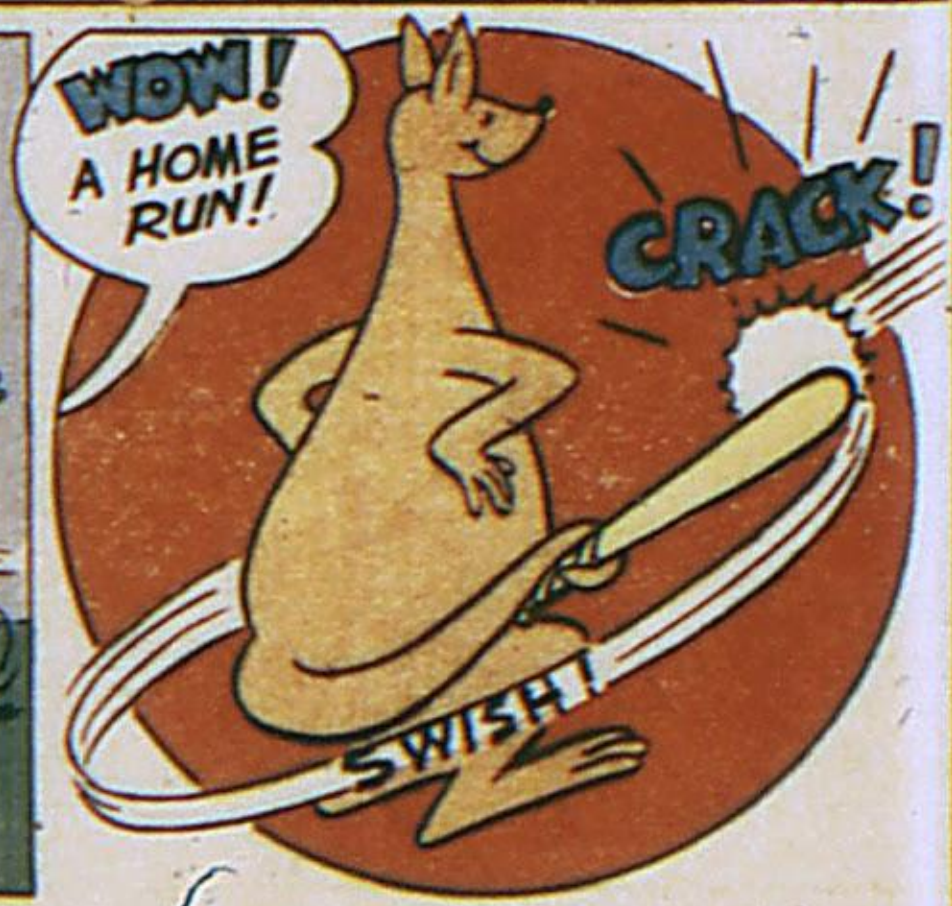
YOU PITCH, PERFESSOR, AND I'LL BAT!
BUT, BE CAREFUL, COTTON-TOP ---IT'S THE ONLY BALL WE GOT!
?

OH, OH! THERE GOES THE BALL!
SOK!

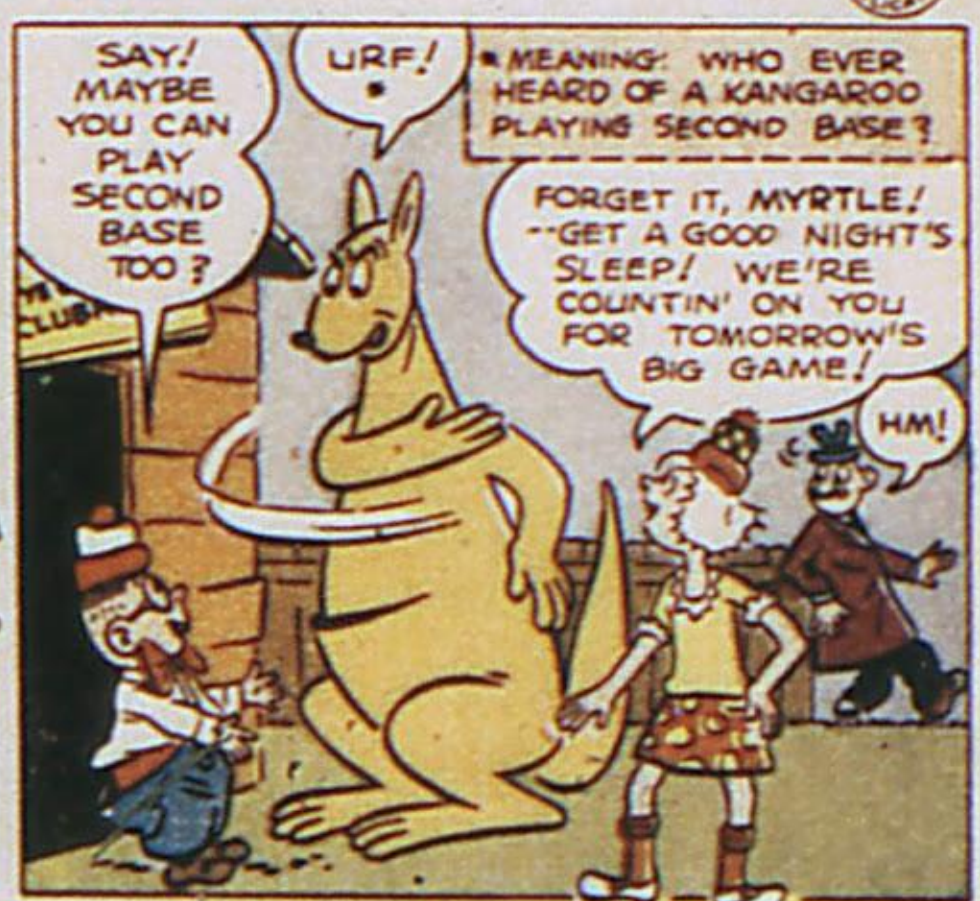

BOY! WHAT A CATCH!
PLOP!

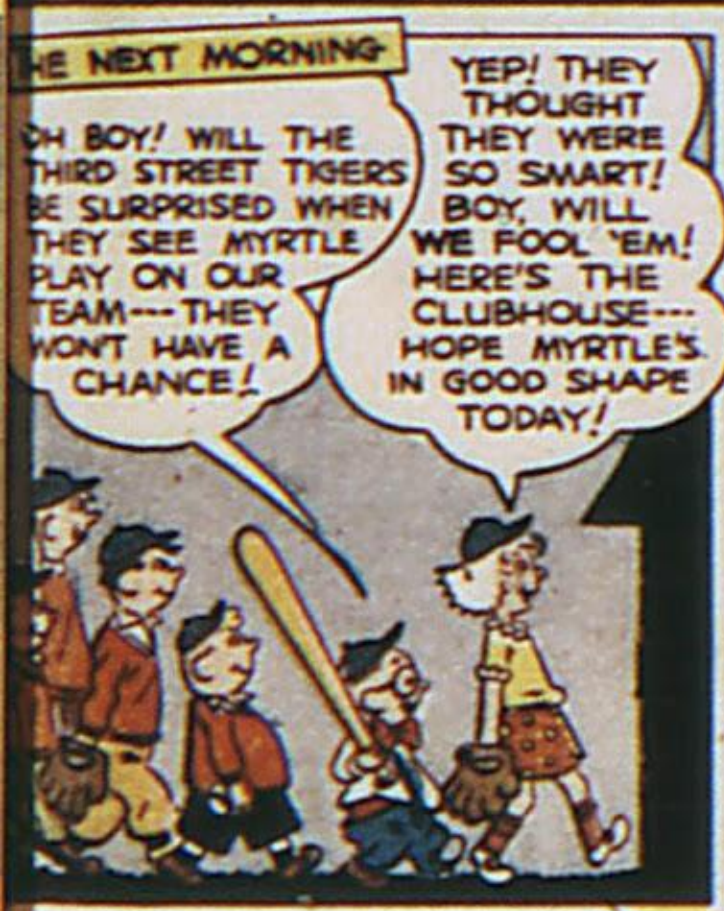
'N' SHE CAN PITCH! LOOK AT THAT CURVE!
GULP!

HEY! THAT'S NO WAY TO HOLD A BAT!

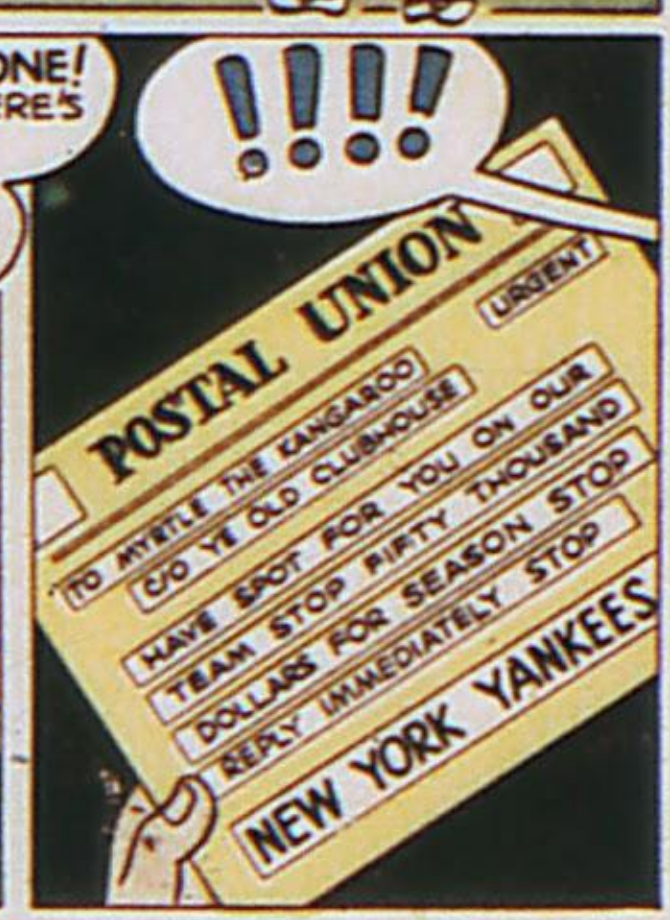

WOW! A HOME RUN!
CRACK!
SWISH!

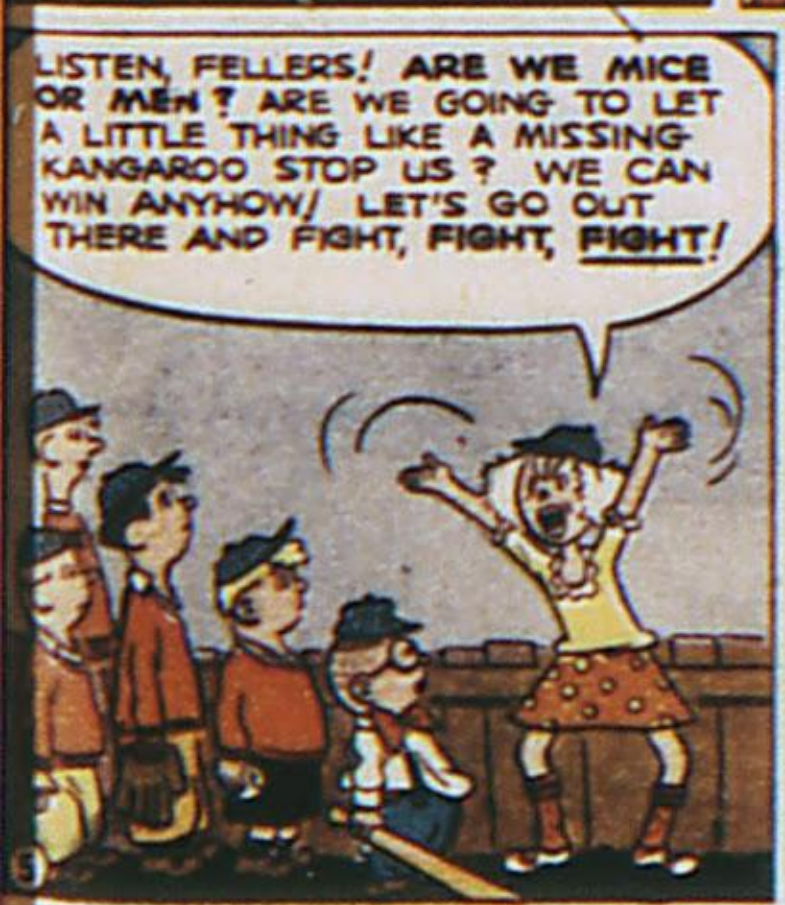
LOOK AT HER RUN!
--AN' SLIDE!
I NEVER WOULD'VE BELIEVED IT.
SWISH


SAY! MAYBE YOU CAN PLAY SECOND BASE TOO?
URF!
*MEANING: WHO EVER HEARD OF A KANGAROO PLAYING SECOND BASE?
FORGET IT, MYRTLE! --GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! WE'RE COUNTIN' ON YOU FOR TOMORROW'S BIG GAME!
HM!


THE NEXT MORNING
OH BOY! WILL THE THIRD STREET TIGERS BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY SEE MYRTLE PLAY ON OUR TEAM---THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
YEP! THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE SO SMART! BOY, WILL WE FOOL 'EM! HERE'S THE CLUBHOUSE--- HOPE MYRTLE'S IN GOOD SHAPE TODAY!

MYRTLE! WHERE ARE YOU?
SHE'S GONE! LOOK! THERE'S A SLIP OF PAPER! IT'S A TELEGRAM!
YE OLD CLUBHOUSE

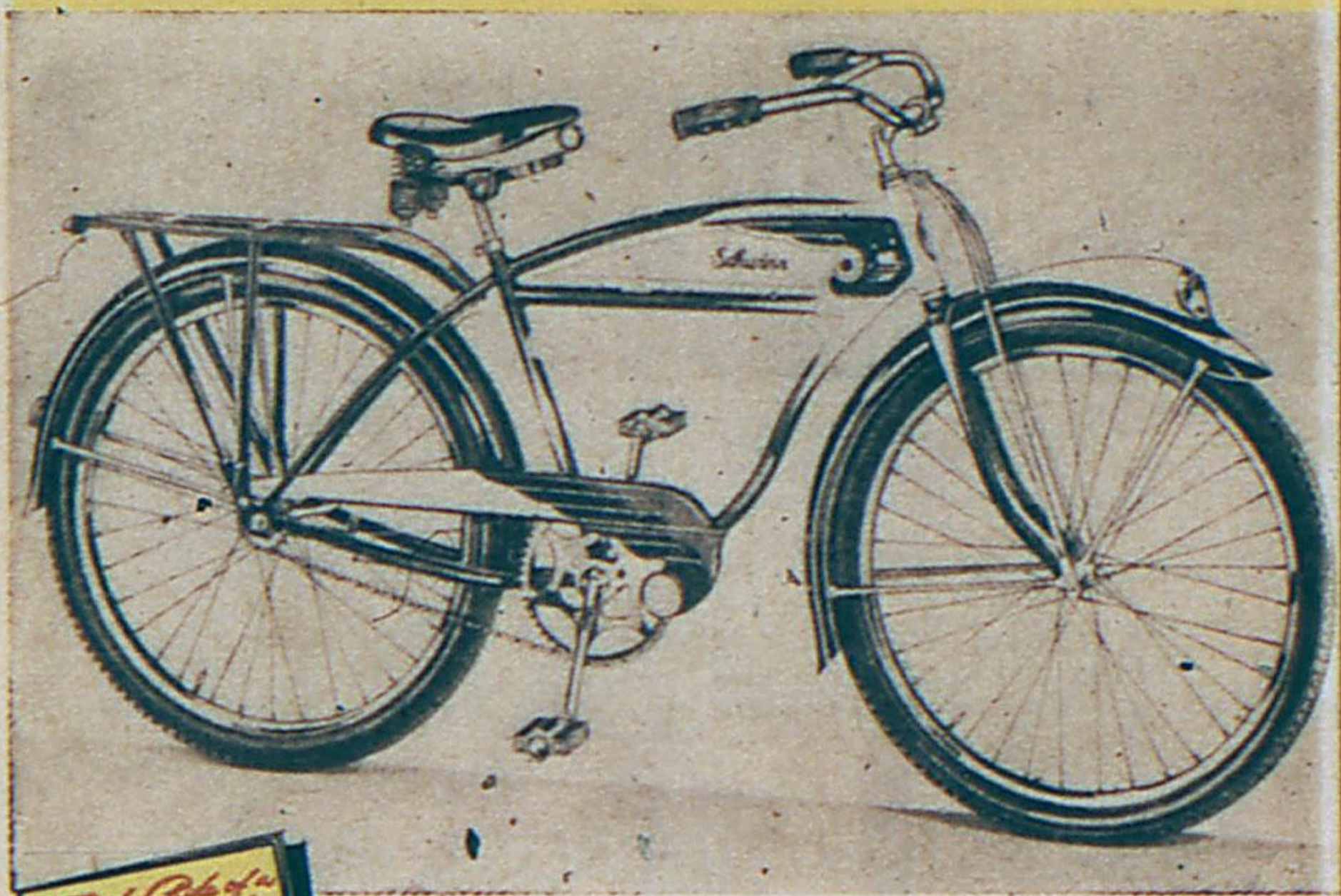

!!!!
POSTAL UNION
URGENT
TO MYRTLE THE KANGAROO
C/O YE OLD CLUBHOUSE
HAVE SPOT FOR YOU ON OUR TEAM STOP FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR SEASON STOP
REPLY IMMEDIATELY STOP
NEW YORK YANKEES


LISTEN, FELLERS! ARE WE MICE OR MEN? ARE WE GOING TO LET A LITTLE THING LIKE A MISSING KANGAROO STOP US? WE CAN WIN ANYHOW! LET'S GO OUT THERE AND FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT!

AFTER THE GAME
OKAY, FELLERS, SO WE AIN'T GOT A CLUBHOUSE--- BUT, GUESS WHAT, I JUST GOT ANOTHER IDEA---
PLEASE, COTTON-TOP!
NO MORE IDEAS!
THIRD ST. TIGERS NEW CLUBHOUSE

Give
Now
To Your Community Chest
Keep it up
USO
DON'T LET THEM DOWN!

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



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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.

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TOUCHDOWN and VICTORY!

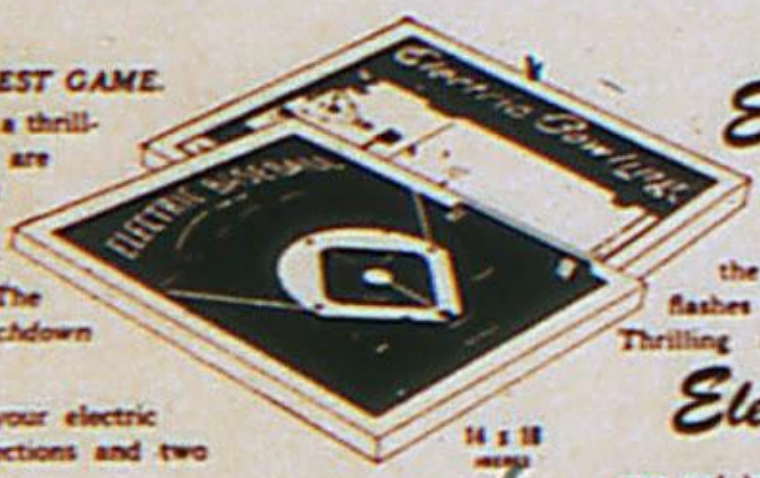
FAST ACTION . . . EVERY SECOND

Boys!

PLAY AMERICA'S GREATEST GAME.

ow packed with new electrical excitement, a thrill-g new principle. You and your opponent are uarterback—field general! Smart football ually wins. Imagine this: Score 7 to 7 . only two minutes to play. You call for long pass, trick play or end run . . . The GHTS FLASH! . . . *it's over for a touchdown* d win. $2.50

ame **TESTING KIT** Have fun testing your electric game circuits. Complete with directions and two andard flashlight batteries. 50 cents.



14 x 18 inches

Electric BASEBALL *The most realistic game we ever made.* Pitcher controls the speed of a steel ball: Batter "swings" by pressing a contact button as the ball crosses the plate. Instantly the play flashes on the multiple lighted electric diamond. Thrilling action! It's ELECTRIC! $2.50

Electric BOWLING It's fascinating. Demands skill through coordination of eye and hand to score spares and strikes. $2.50

Games come without batteries. They operate on two standard flashlight batteries available at practically all stores.

FOR *Sister* — GLOW LIGHT PLAY STOVE.

100% safe. Turn either one of the two levers, and there's a lovely red glow, but no heat to burn little fingers. LIGHTS UP. LOOKS REAL. Heavy lacquered white washable card stock reinforced with wood. Sturdily built. 13 x 6 x 7 inches. Batteries included. $2.00

Mail Today - Money Back Guarantee

ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
467 Front Street, Holyoke, Mass.
Gentlemen: I enclose $_____
Please ship Postpaid items marked (X)

- ☐ ELECTRIC FOOTBALL $2.50
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- ☐ GLOW LIGHT PLAY STOVE $2.00

Name _____
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SORRY, NO C.O.D. ORDERS AT CHRISTMAS TIME AS THEY DELAY SHIPMENTS

Published In The Interest of Parents . . . Present and Future Air Rifle Owners . . . The Public

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe proper target . . . he handles his firearms with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but . . . like a knife, ... or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds, pets, property or any other person . . . ever! Remember, carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes, factories. So . . . if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one . . . . . your parents, guardian or police have the right to take it from you . . and should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

SAFETY TIPS

BICYCLE SAFELY

Careless bicycling may cause accidents. Always ride single file. Never "hitch on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid ruts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.

DRIVE SAFELY

An average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents. Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will remember and follow the safety driving rules you learn.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run . . . walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained — trick shots — manual of marksmanship — woodcraft tips — many others. Also included . . . complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!

DAISY BULLS-EYE SHOTS BEST FOR

ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT

RED RYDER CARBINE MODEL No. 111 **$4.25**

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WITH 35-INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG

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