

# ALL-FLASH QUARTERLY

WINTER  
NO. 3  
ISSUE

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION  
DC IND.

10¢



Presenting  
ANOTHER FULL LENGTH  
CHAPTER NOVEL  
FEATURING THE ADVENTURES OF  
The Flash - FASTEST MAN ALIVE!



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# Good Books For Christmas

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor  
Children's Book Committee  
Child Study Association of America

Every year, just before Christmas, a great many new books are published for young people of all ages. We have selected only a few of the many fine titles which you may want to put on your list of "things I want for Christmas".

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS UP TO TEN!

**CAPTAIN KIDD'S COW.** By Phil Stong. Dodd Mead.

When boys go a-pirating on the Des Moines River anything can happen. Here a band of young buccaneers meet up with many adventures, including a stowaway cow, a pesty little girl who threatens to tell their hiding place to their searching parents, and, finally, an encounter with a band of real cattle thieves—with a price on their heads. It all turns out to be very exciting and amusing and satisfactory.

**THE MYSTERY DOGS OF GLEN HAZARD.** By Maristan Chapman. Grosset and Dunlap.

Two children in search of adventure find all they want when their family moves from the city to a deserted Tennessee farm. Trying to solve a mystery leads them straight into trouble, but they come out of it the proud owners of two dogs—one for each.

## FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS!

**BLUEBERRY MOUNTAIN.**

By Stephen W. Meader  
Harcourt Brace.

Winter Floods, thieving ruffians and jealous neighbors make rough going for young Buck Evans in his first attempt to save money. Between seasons he had time to play fine football and win games for his high school team, but by the time he had finished high school he had built up a thriving blueberry farm of his own and was well on the road to business success.

**WORLD SERIES.** By John R. Tunis  
Harcourt Brace.

Here is "The Kid from Tomkinsville" again—no longer a rookie but a full-fledged right fielder in the big league. How he trains with his club and plays his way through many tough games to the crowning victory in the world series make a thrilling story in itself, and gives you a real picture of the baseball world as seen by a fine sports writer who knows it well.

**WITH DANIEL BOONE ON THE CAROLINY TRAIL.**

By Alexander Kay  
The John C. Winston Co.

At fourteen young Daniel Boone was already "well nigh growed"—and as good a woodsman as any man. With his father he scouted the dark, tangled forests of the Carolines. This is the story of how he met up with young George Washington and his party of surveyors, how he was beset by Indians on the warpath and escaped from torture and a horrible death, and how he won the friendship and help of a young Cherokee chief.

**THE BLACK TANKER.** By Howard Pease. Doubleday Doran.

When Vance Warren ships on a tanker bound for China he knows he is headed for danger, in the war-torn Orient. Mystery, espionage and murder circle about the cargo of oil, destined for the Japanese invaders at a Chinese port. How Vance solves the mystery and narrowly misses death in the flaming destruction of the tanker makes a thrilling story in an up-to-the-minute setting.

# THE **FLASH!** FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY  
GARDNER FOX  
AND  
E.E. HIBBARD

• PRESENTING •  
ANOTHER COMPLETE FOUR  
CHAPTER NOVEL-LENGTH STORY  
OF **THE FLASH**  
• FASTEST MAN ALIVE!



# The Flash

## FASTESt MAN ALIVE

BY GARDNER FOX AND E.E. HIBBARD

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### CHAPTER I - "THE ADVENTURE OF THE DUPLICATE FACES!"

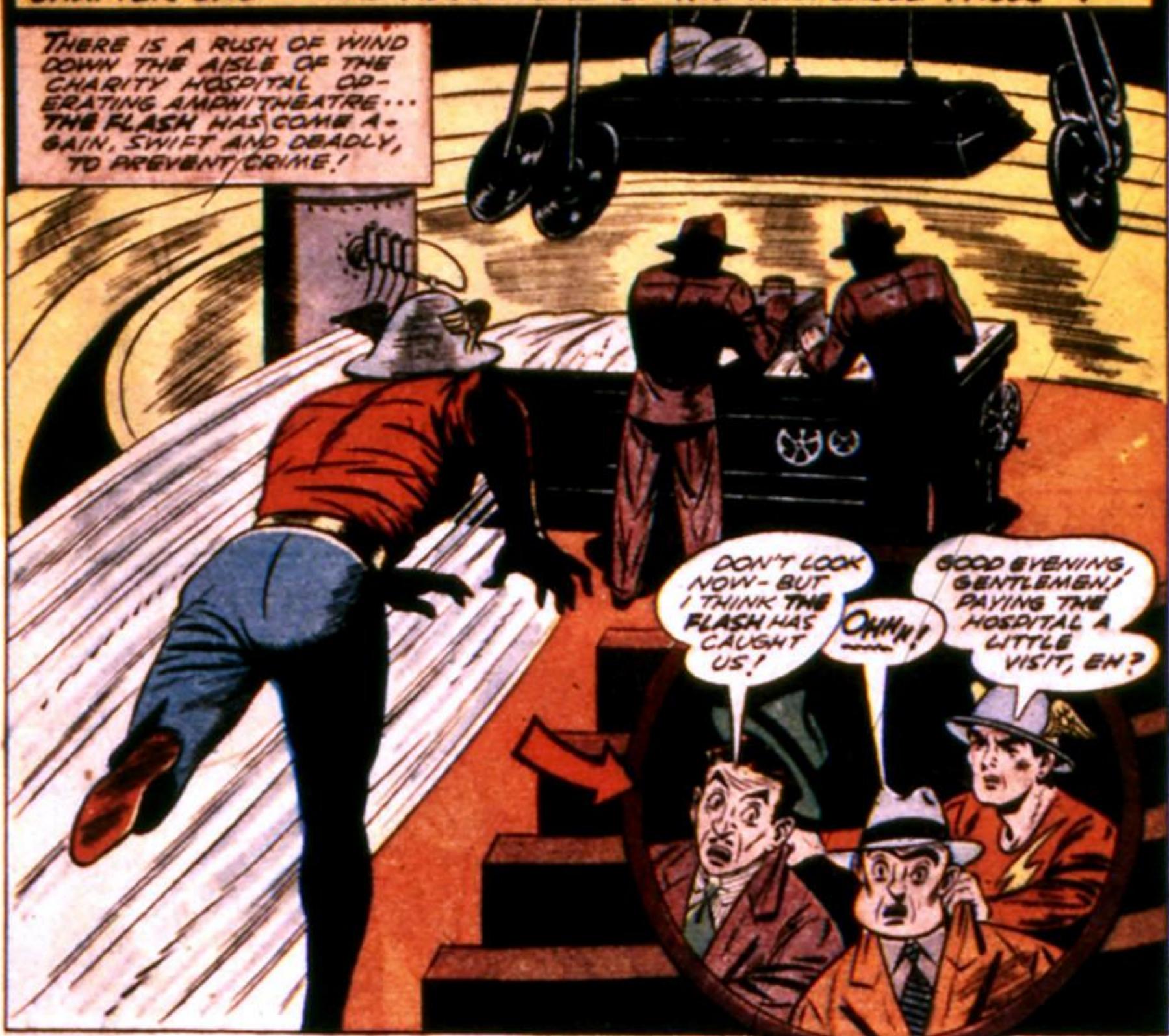
EVER SINCE THAT FATEFUL DAY AT A WESTERN UNIVERSITY WHEN JAY GARRICK, A STUDENT, MIXED VARIOUS SOLUTIONS OF HARD WATER TOGETHER AND MADE A GAS THAT RENDERED HIM THE SWIFTEST THING ON EARTH, THE NAME OF THE FLASH HAS MADE HISTORY! SWIFTER THAN THE SIZZLING CRACK OF LIGHTNING IN THE SKY, FASTER THAN LIGHT AND SOUND, THE FLASH DEVOTES HIS GREAT SPEED TO THE PURSUITS OF JUSTICE, ALWAYS AIDING THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER AGAINST CRIME AND CRIMINALS!

ONCE MORE WE PRESENT, IN ONE COMPLETE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY, A NEW LIGHTNING FAST TALE OF ADVENTURE AND THRILLING EXCITEMENT WITH —

**THE FLASH!**

CHAPTER ONE - "THE ADVENTURE OF THE MISPLACED FACES"!

THERE IS A RUSH OF WIND  
DOWN THE AISLE OF THE  
CHARITY HOSPITAL OP-  
ERATING AMPHITHEATRE...  
THE FLASH HAS COME A-  
GAIN, SWIFT AND DEADLY,  
TO PREVENT CRIME!



OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL . . .

WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING THOSE BOYS SO LONG? I'D BETTER LOOK IN AND HURRY THEM UP OR ADDAMS WILL HAVE MY HIDE!



HE WANDERS INTO THE HOSPITAL AND COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A HUMAN BOOMERANG!

YOWP! OO-O-OOOO  
WHAT - WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



THE TWO CROOKS HIT SUCH SPEED IN THEIR MAD FLIGHT ABOUT THE ROOM THEY BECOME THOROUGHLY FRIGHTENED . . .

OOHH! LEMME DOWN! OHH!

WE'LL TALK! HELP!



OKAY! START TALKING!



WELL WE WORK FOR...  
HEY!  
HE AINT HERE NO MORE!  
MAYBE WE WUS DREAMIN'!

HUH!  
DAT WUS NO DREAM.  
BROTHER - IT WUS A HURRICANE!

BUT THE FLASH IS STILL PRESENT . . .

TRY TO SHOOT ME, EH?  
WELL, BETTER MEN THAN YOU HAVE TRIED AND FAILED!

OWWW!  
MY ARM!  
OWWW!

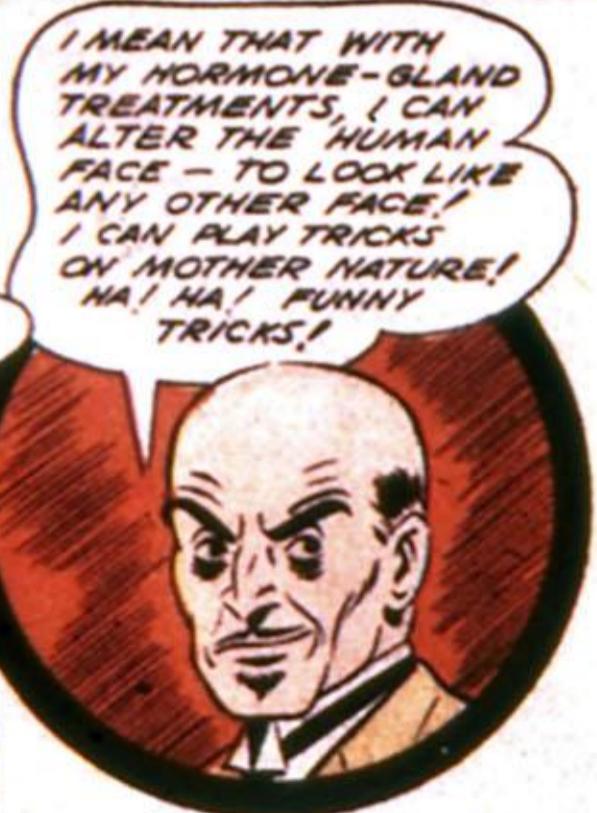
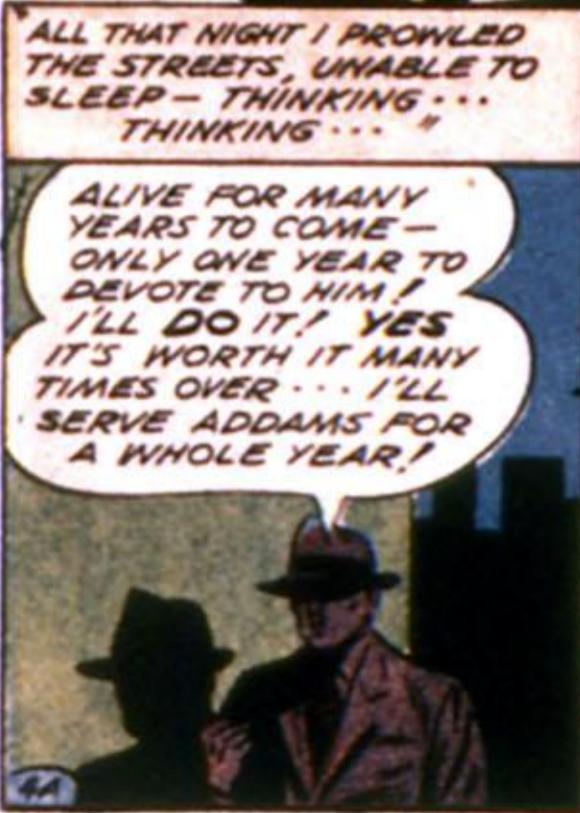
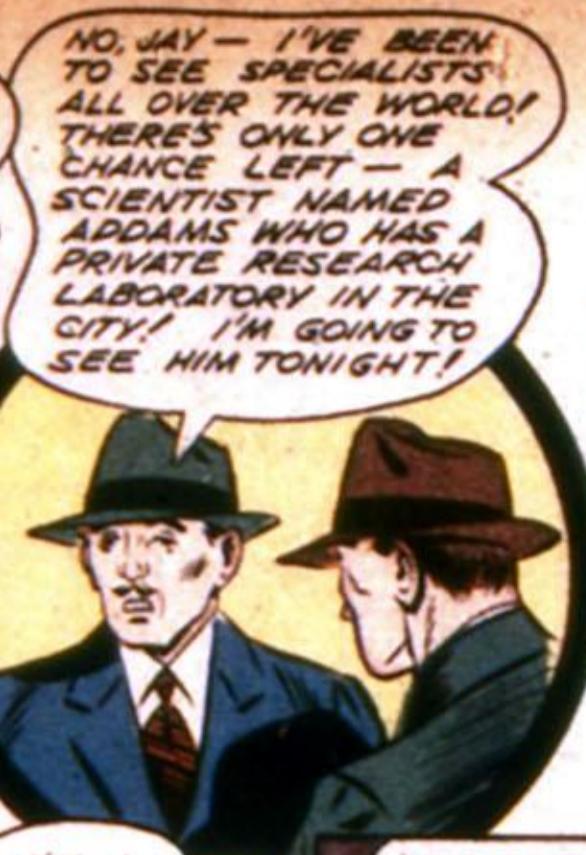
IF THEY TALK - ADDAMS AND HIS WORK IS RUINED!  
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

LOOK HERE - SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT - SAY - I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE JEB YOUNG!

YES - I AM - BUT . . .

SAY - YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE DIED!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? WHY HAVE YOU BECOME A COMMON CRIMINAL?

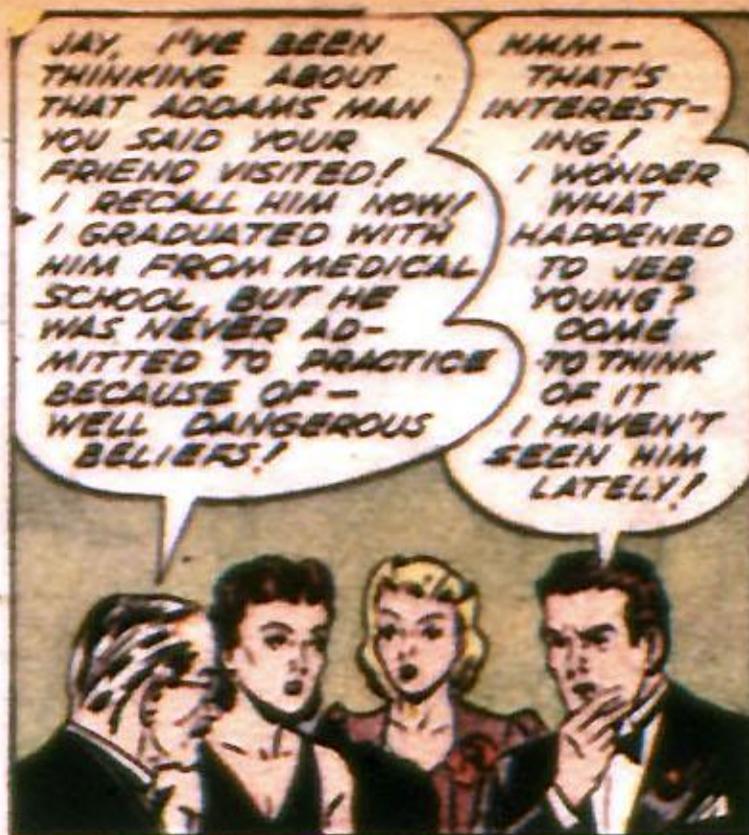
IT'S A LONG STORY AND A STRANGE ONE!  
A FRIEND OF MINE, JAY GARRICK, AND I WERE WALKING DOWN THE STREET ONE DAY . . .





OF COURSE THE FLASH KNOWS MORE THAN JEB THINKS! IN FACT JEB WOULD BE SURPRISED TO KNOW THAT FLASH IS HIS FRIEND JAY GARRICK - WHEN JAY IS THE FLASH HE ALWAYS MOVES SO QUICKLY THAT EVEN WHEN HE IS VISIBLE HIS FEATURES ARE A SORT OF HAZE ...

NOW LET US GO BACK A FEW HOURS! WE FIND JAY AND HIS GIRL FRIEND JOAN, VISITING FRIENDS - A DOCTOR FRENCH AND HIS WIFE ...

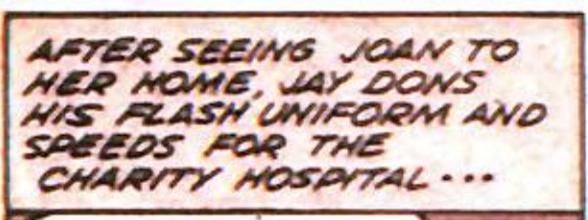


NO-O... THERE'S NOTHING WRONG! I GUESS I'M JUST AN OLD WORRY-WART! I DIDN'T KNOW ADDAMS WAS IN TOWN! IF HE HASN'T HARMED MY PET HOSPITAL YET, I DON'T IMAGINE HE WILL!

SEE, JOAN? NOTHING TO BOTHER THE FLASH ABOUT!

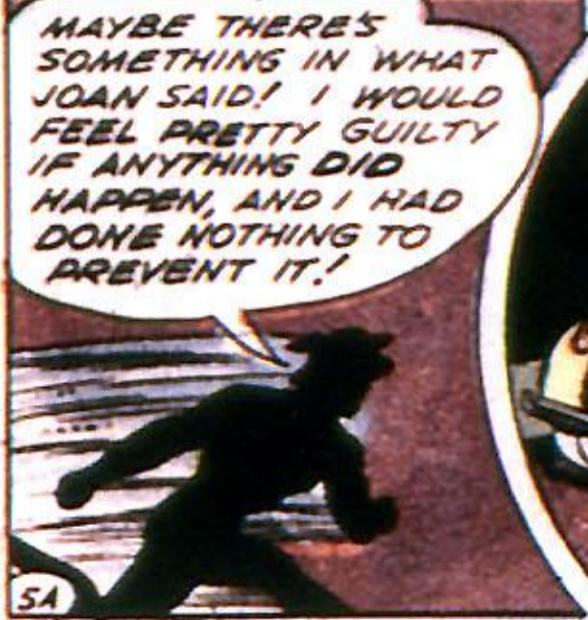
LATER - ON THE WAY HOME ...

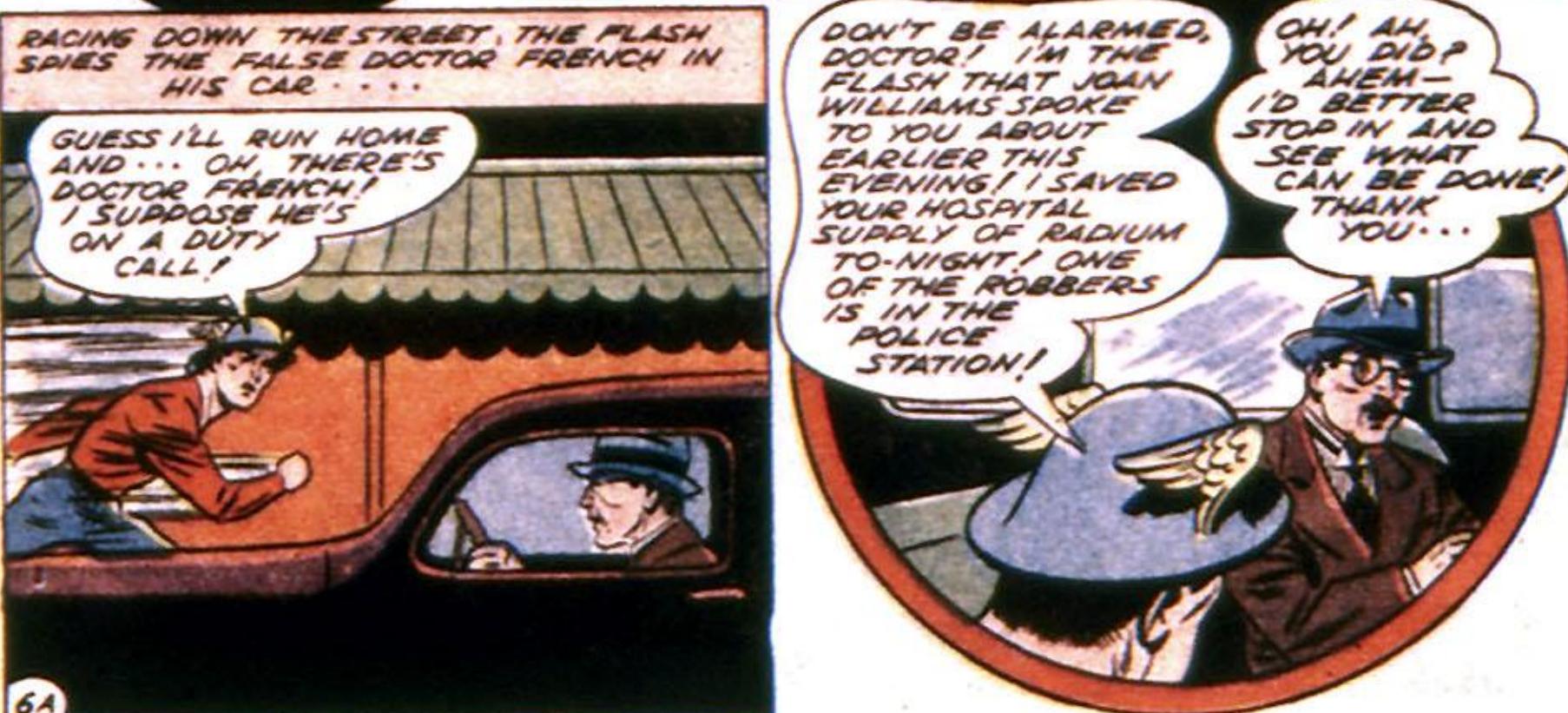
NOW... WHY ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT THAT HOSPITAL? TO-NIGHT I CAN USE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AS WELL, THE DOCTOR SAID, YOU'D FEEL AWFUL! JUST DROP DOWN THERE TO-NIGHT AND LOOK AROUND! IT WON'T KILL YOU!



SO THAT'S HOW THE FLASH HAPPENED TO CATCH JEB YOUNG STEALING THE RADIUM .... WE GO BACK TO THE HOSPITAL NOW AND FIND THE FLASH RACING FROM THE BUILDING WITH JEB FLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER ....

ACROSS THE STREET - ADDAMS SITS AND WAITS - HE FAILS TO SEE THE SPEEDING FLASH AND HIS BURDEN!





THAT DIDN'T SOUND  
LIKE DOCTOR FRENCH,  
BUT — MAYBE I'M A  
LITTLE TOO SUSPICIOUS,  
AS JOAN ALWAYS SAYS!  
I'LL JUST RUN  
ALONG HOME!

IN THE POLICE STATION....

I KNOW THE  
FLASH IS A  
WONDERFUL  
MAN! IT JUST  
HAPPENS THAT HE  
EXCEEDED HIS-  
ER-AUTHORITY!  
I'LL TAKE MR.  
YOUNG ALONG  
WITH ME!

WELL ...  
OKAY!  
IF YOU  
WONT  
PREFER  
CHARGES,  
I'LL HAVE  
TO LET  
HIM GO!

THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT'S THIS?  
MAN ARRESTED  
FOR ATTEMPTED  
RADIUM THEFT IS  
FREED BY HOSPITAL  
HEAD! HMM—  
DOCTOR FRENCH  
MUST HAVE GOTTEN  
KIND-HEARTED —

OH, GOOD  
MORNING  
DR. FRENCH!  
I WAS JUST  
READING  
ABOUT YOUR  
FREEING  
JEB YOUNG!

WHAT?  
WHO  
FREED  
WHO?  
YOU MEAN  
THAT MAN THE  
FLASH CAUGHT  
LAST NIGHT IS  
FREE?

I CAN SEE  
YOU AREN'T  
FOOLING, BUT  
I SAW — I MEAN  
THE PAPERS  
SAY YOU  
WENT TO  
THE  
POLICE  
STATION!

BUT —  
WHEN  
YOU LEFT  
LAST NIGHT  
I WENT  
STRAIGHT  
TO BED!  
COULD IT HAVE  
BEEN AN  
IMPOSTER?

I TOLD YOU  
THIS ADDAMS  
WAS A  
BRILLIANT  
MAN! IT'S  
OBVIOUS HE  
IS THE ONE  
WHO  
IMPERSONATED  
ME!

HMM—  
SO I SEE!  
WELL,  
I'LL ASK  
JOAN TO  
GET IN  
TOUCH  
WITH THE  
FLASH  
AND SEE  
WHAT CAN  
BE DONE!

ACROSS THE CITY, IN ADDAMS PRIVATE  
LABORATORY . . .

THE TIME HAS COME  
TO TAKE MY REVENGE  
ON DOCTOR FRENCH!  
I WILL SEND SEVERAL  
OF MY MEN TO HIS  
HOSPITAL — TO  
IMPERSONATE DOCTORS  
WORKING THERE!

BUT — BUT  
HOW CAN YOU  
GET AWAY  
WITH  
THAT?

I HAVE BEEN DILIGENT!  
I HAVE CAPTURED THE  
ENTIRE SURGICAL  
STAFF OF THE  
CHARITY HOSPITAL!  
HERE THEY ARE —  
EXCEPT FOR DOCTOR  
FRENCH, AND HE  
WILL BE BROUGHT  
HERE SOON!

BUT—  
WHY?  
WHAT  
GOOD  
WILL IT  
DO?

WHAT GOOD? NO GOOD!  
BUT I WILL RUIN DR.  
FRENCH! WHEN MY  
MEN - AS DOCTORS - GET  
THROUGH "OPERATING"  
ON PEOPLE, FRENCH  
WILL LOSE HIS MEDICAL  
LICENSE AND HIS HOSPITAL  
WILL GET SUCH A REPUTATION  
NO ONE WILL GO THERE!  
I WILL TEACH FRENCH  
THAT WHEN HE MARRIED  
LOUISA, THE GIRL I LOVED,  
HE MADE A MISTAKE!  
NOW - LOOK!

ADAMS THROWS OPEN A DOOR, AND IN FILE HIS  
"CREATIONS"! THEY STAND BEHIND THE MEN  
THEIR FACES ARE PATTERNED AFTER . . .

YOU SEE NOW?  
MY HORMONE -  
GLANDULAR TREAT-  
MENTS HAVE BEEN  
SO SUCCESSFUL.  
I HAVE CREATED  
DUPLICATE DOCTORS  
FOR THE CHARITY  
HOSPITAL STAFF!

OH!  
IT - IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!

GO TO THE HOSPITAL!  
KILL AND MANGLE ALL  
THE PATIENTS THEY  
BRING IN TO YOU!  
YOU WILL NOT BE  
HURT! IT WILL BE  
THE REAL DOCTORS  
WHO ARE BLAMED!

MEANWHILE DOCTOR FRENCH LEAVES  
THE FLASH, WHO WATCHES HIM  
THROUGH A WINDOW . . .

DO MY EYES  
DECEIVE ME, OR  
ARE THOSE THE  
SAME MEN I  
ENCOUNTERED  
AT THE HOSPITAL  
LAST NIGHT?  
THEY ARE!

HE QUICKLY CHANGES  
INTO THE COSTUME OF  
THE FLASH -

THEY'VE GOT A NERVE  
STARTING THEIR  
ROUGH STUFF RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF MY  
APARTMENT!

EASY DOES IT,  
DOC! JUST HOP  
IN THE CAR!

NO  
ROUGH  
STUFF  
OR YOUSE  
GETS HOOT!

I WON'T  
INTERFERE,  
JUST YET!  
I'LL FIND OUT  
WHAT THIS  
IS ALL ABOUT!

THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE!  
IMPOSSIBLE!

MOVING SWIFTLY BACK AND FORTH SO HE BECOMES INVISIBLE, THE FLASH CLINGS TO THE SIDE OF THE CAR . . .

MISTER ADDAMS WANTS TO SEE YOUSE, DOC! IT'S A PERSONAL GRUDGE! UNNERSTAN'!

YEAH - WAIT'LL YOU HEAR WHAT HE'S GOT IN MIND FOR YOUSE!

WHAT - WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HE'S GOT GUYS DRESSED UP LIKE DOCTORS - HA-HA - HO! - AN' THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO OPIRATE ON TH' POOR LUGS IN YER HOSPITAL! HA-HA!

THAT - THAT'S WANTON MURDER OF INNOCENT PEOPLE! LET - LET ME GO -

WE DON'T WANNA HAFTA HOLT YOUSE, DOC. BUT -

! - OHHH . . .

THE FLASH RACES AHEAD OF THE CAR . . .

I CAN HELP DOCTOR FRENCH LATER! RIGHT NOW I MUST GET TO THE HOSPITAL AND PREVENT THESE CRUEL MURDERS!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER . . .

OHH! . . . THE WIND! IT'S DRAGGING THE CHAIR!

SORRY, NURSE, BUT I'M IN A HURRY!

AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M JUST IN TIME!

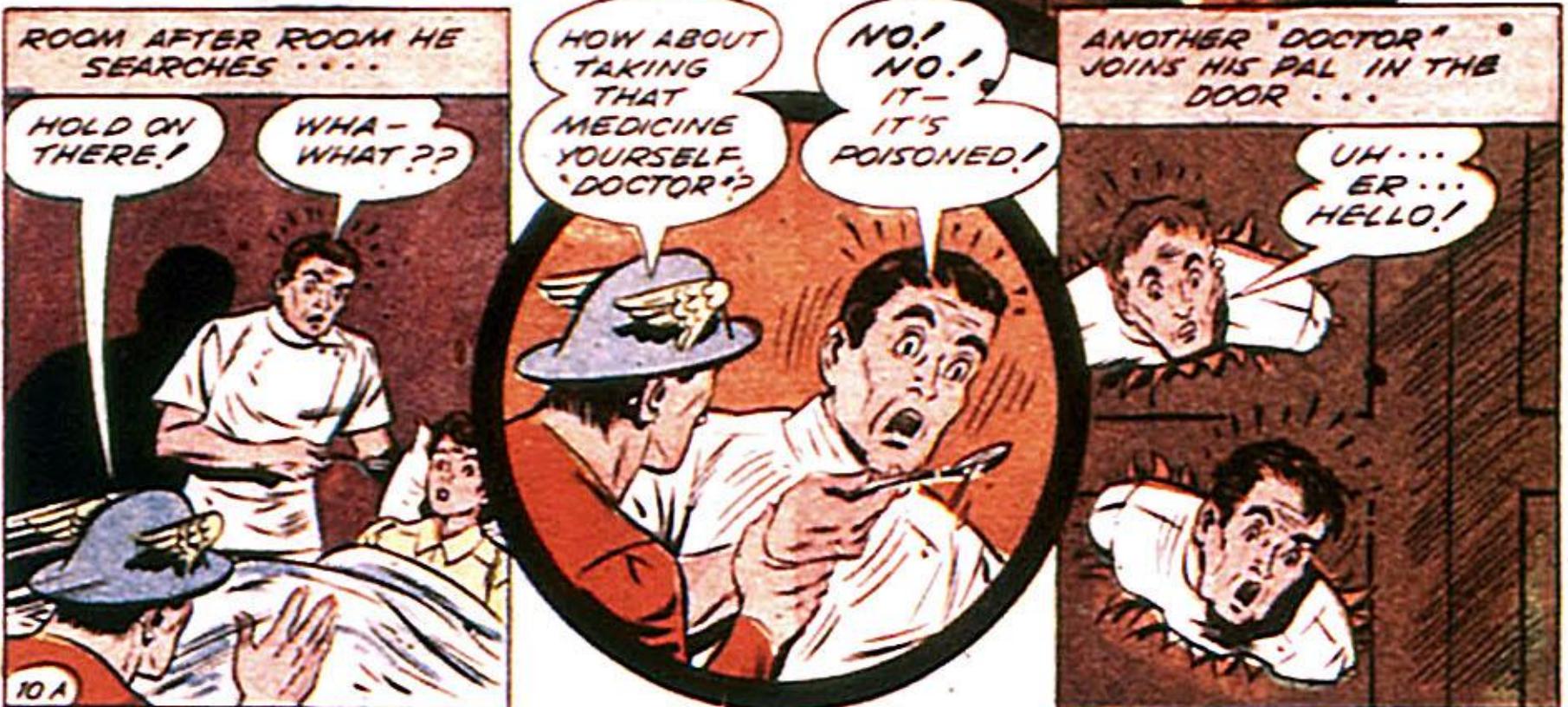
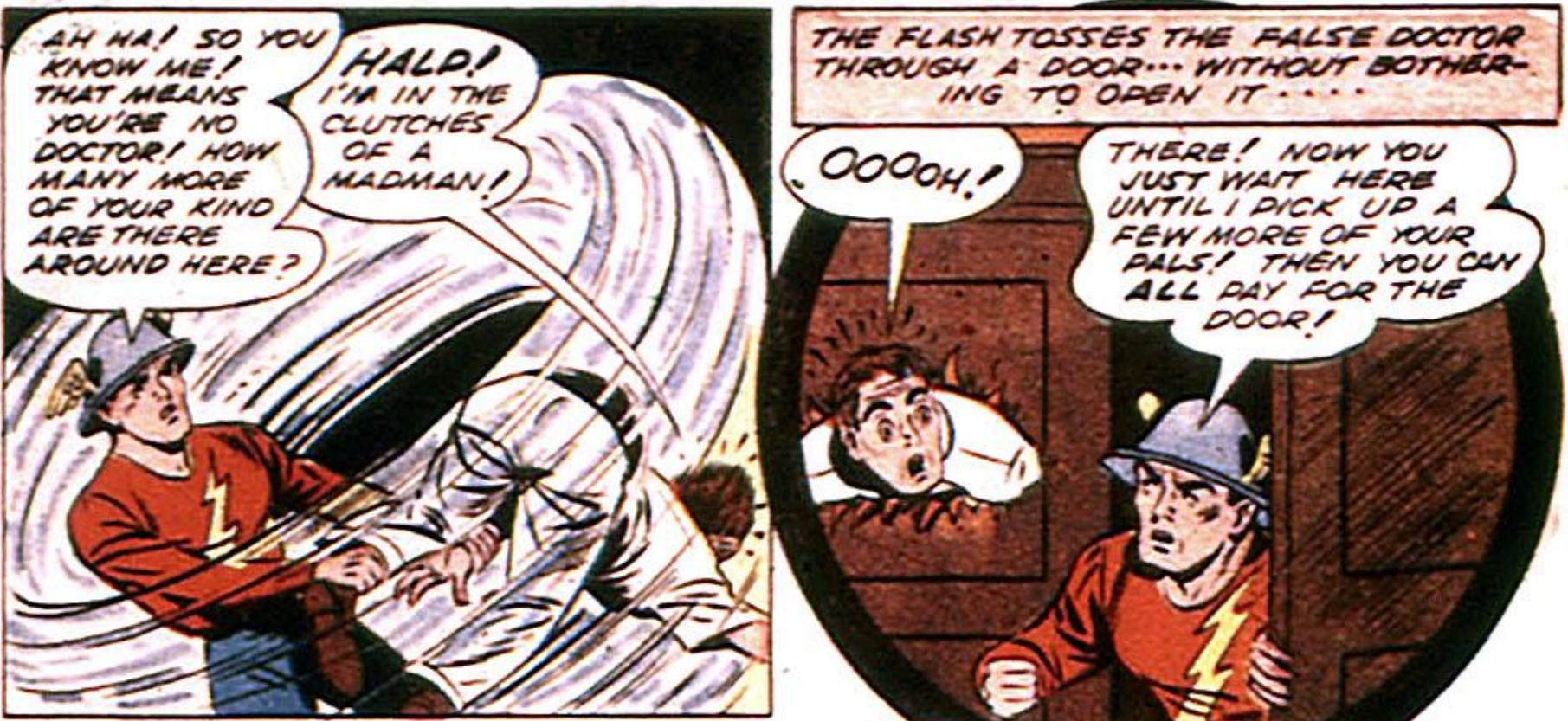
SCALPEL NURSE!

SWEEPING FORWARD, THE FLASH GRASPS THE SHARP BLADE . . .

AND JABS IT INTO THE DOCTOR'S HAND . . .

OWWWOOOW! NURSE! BE CAREFUL!

WELL, YOU WANTED IT. DIDN'T YOU - YOU FAKER?



THE FLASH QUICKLY WEEDS THE BAD DOCTORS FROM THE GOOD ...

COME ALONG, MY FRIEND! I'VE SAVED A CHOICE SPOT FOR YOU — YOU'LL LOOK GOOD FRAMED IN A DOOR!

YI-I-I-I-!!

NURSE SEE THAT THESE FAKE DOCTORS ARE KEPT HERE UNTIL DOCTOR FRENCH RE-TURNS TO ACCUSE THEM OF THEIR CRIME! I'M THE FLASH!

OH! YOU'RE THE MAN WHO SAVED THE RADIUM LAST NIGHT! DON'T WORRY, SIR, THEY WON'T GET AWAY!

THE FLASH QUICKLY DASHES FROM THE HOSPITAL, AND WE FIND HIM JUST ENTERING THE ADDAMS' MANSION ...

AH! HERE WE ARE! NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO DOCTOR FRENCH!

INSIDE THE HOUSE ...

AH, DOCTOR FRENCH, YOU ARE RUINED! BY NOW MY "DOCTORS" ARE KILLING PATIENTS WHO TRUSTED YOUR NAME AND REPUTATION!

YOU - YOU INHUMAN MONSTER! MY - MY POOR PATIENTS!

MEANWHILE THE FLASH HAS ENTERED THE HOUSE.

ONE T'OUSAND BUCKAROOS! BOY, DIS ADDAMS GUY SURE LAYS IT ON DE NOSE FER DELIVERIN' DE GOODS!

I THINK I'LL DO A LITTLE "LAYING IT ON THE NOSE" MYSELF!

STILL INVISIBLE, THE FLASH MOVES HIS FIST IN A TERRIFIC SWING ...

ON THE NOSE IT IS!

OWW! YOU HIT ME, YOUSE TRAITOR!

JOIKY! YOUSE HAS FAINTED!

SOCKO!

THIS MONEY WILL MAKE A NICE DONATION TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL — SINCE IT HAS BEEN HAVING SO MUCH TROUBLE!

WHY JOIKY, HOW UNKIND! YOUSE HAS FAINTED, I TELL YOUSE!



BUT ADDAMS HAS A HEAD-START, AND HE KNOWS THE UNDER-GROUND PASSAGES....



LOUISA FRENCH FLINGS HERSELF INTO THE DARK RIVER...



THE LITTLE FOOL!  
SHE'LL DROWN!  
BLAST IT!  
I HAVEN'T TIME  
TO GO AFTER  
HER... WITH  
THAT SPEED-  
DEMON AFTER  
ME!

AND SO ADAM ADDAMS  
FLEES THE WORLD, SAFE  
IN HIS SUBMARINE IN  
WHICH HE SETS OUT TO  
SEA, TO DISAPPEAR FOR  
AWHILE FROM THE  
HAUNTS OF MEN...

CHIN UP,  
MRS. FRENCH!  
I'LL HAVE YOU  
OUT OF THERE  
IN A JIFFY!

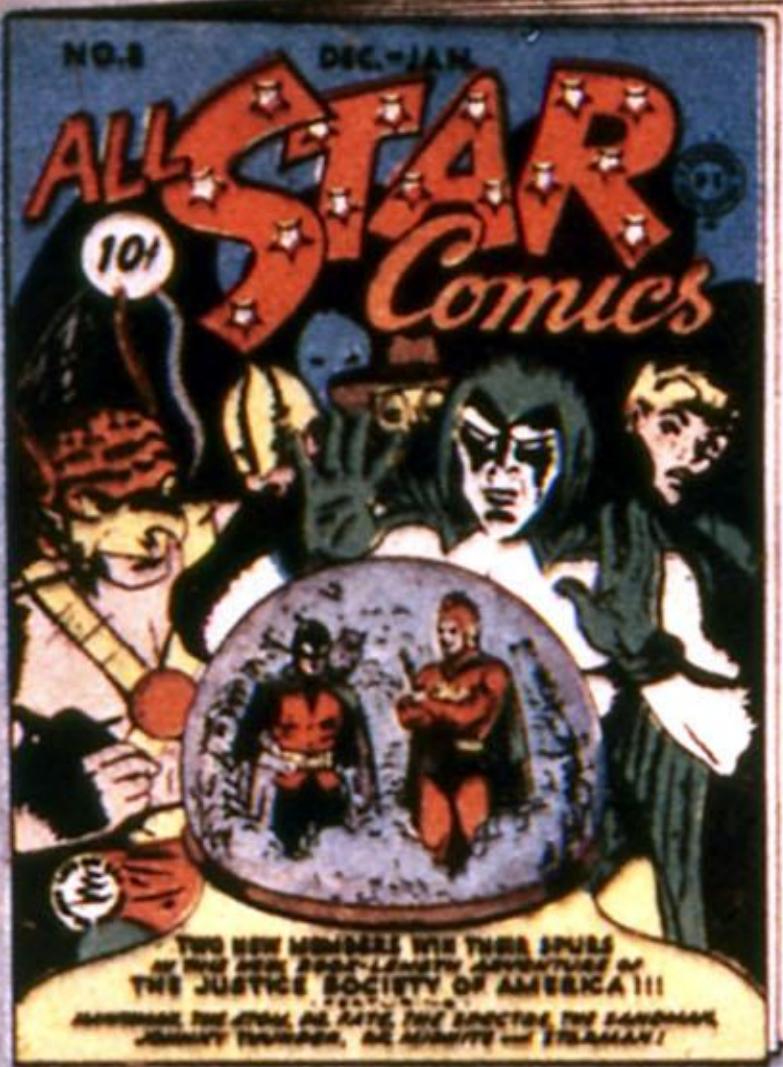


I'M AFRAID HE GOT  
AWAY! I HUNTED  
DOWN THERE - BUT  
THE RIVER IS DEEP  
AND HIS SUBMARINE  
IS A FAST ONE!

NEVER MIND,  
FLASH!  
HE'LL NEVER  
BOther US  
AGAIN! WE -  
YOU, THAT IS,  
HAVE BROKEN THE  
POWER OF THAT  
FIEND FOREVER!



BUT ADAM ADDAMS' POWER IS  
NOT REALLY BROKEN! THE NEXT  
CHAPTER OF OUR STORY WILL  
REVEAL WHAT NEW AND DEADLY  
MENACES HIS DIABOLICAL MIND  
CONCEIVES TO THREATEN  
THE SAFETY OF MANKIND!



## AND HERE IT IS- ALL STAR COMICS No. 8!

Under the leadership of HAWKMAN, (who is now chairman since the GREEN LANTERN has become the fourth Honorary Member, like SUPERMAN, BATMAN and THE FLASH) the Justice Society has resolved to carry on its good work. But suddenly it comes face to face with a new, weird...evil that threatens the very foundation of Justice! Never before has the Justice Society been faced with such a perplexing problem until the advent of DOCTOR MID-NITE, and his mascot HOOTY, a wise old owl!

Be sure to get your copy of ALL-STAR No. 8 and see how DR. MID-NITE and the STARMAN (who has replaced the HOURMAN) win their spurs as active members of THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

*IN ALL STAR NO. 8 ... BE SURE TO READ THE NINE PAGE INTRODUCTORY EPISODE OF WONDER WOMAN! - TELLS WHERE SHE CAME FROM, AND HOW SHE HAPPENED TO COME TO AMERICA! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!*

ALL STAR COMICS NO. 8 NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



THANKS A MILLION,  
BOYS & GIRLS.  
FOR THE SWELL  
RECEPTION YOU  
GAVE THE FIRST  
GREEN LANTERN  
QUARTERLY!

MY SECOND ISSUE IS A COMPLETE  
64 PAGE NOVEL-LENGTH STORY IN  
FOUR CHAPTERS FEATURING  
DOIBY DICKLES AND MYSELF!

ANOTHER FIT COMPANION TO SUPERMAN,  
BATMAN AND THE FLASH!



ON SALE EVERYWHERE JUST BEFORE XMAS!

# The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER FOX AND E·E·HIBBARD

- CHAPTER TWO -

"THE ADVENTURE OF THE SAVAGE CENTAURS"



FAR AWAY ON A TROPICAL ISLAND, SET LIKE A WHITE JEWEL IN THE BLUE OF THE OCEAN, THE CENTAUR, THAT MYTHOLOGICAL HALF-MAN AND HALF-HORSE, ROAMS THE EQUATORIAL SANDS!

BUT THESE STRANGE CREATURES DIDN'T EXIST BEFORE THAT EVIL GENIUS, ADAM ADDAMS, FLEEING FROM THE VENGEANCE OF THE FLASH, LANDED ON THIS PEACEFUL ISLAND . . . .

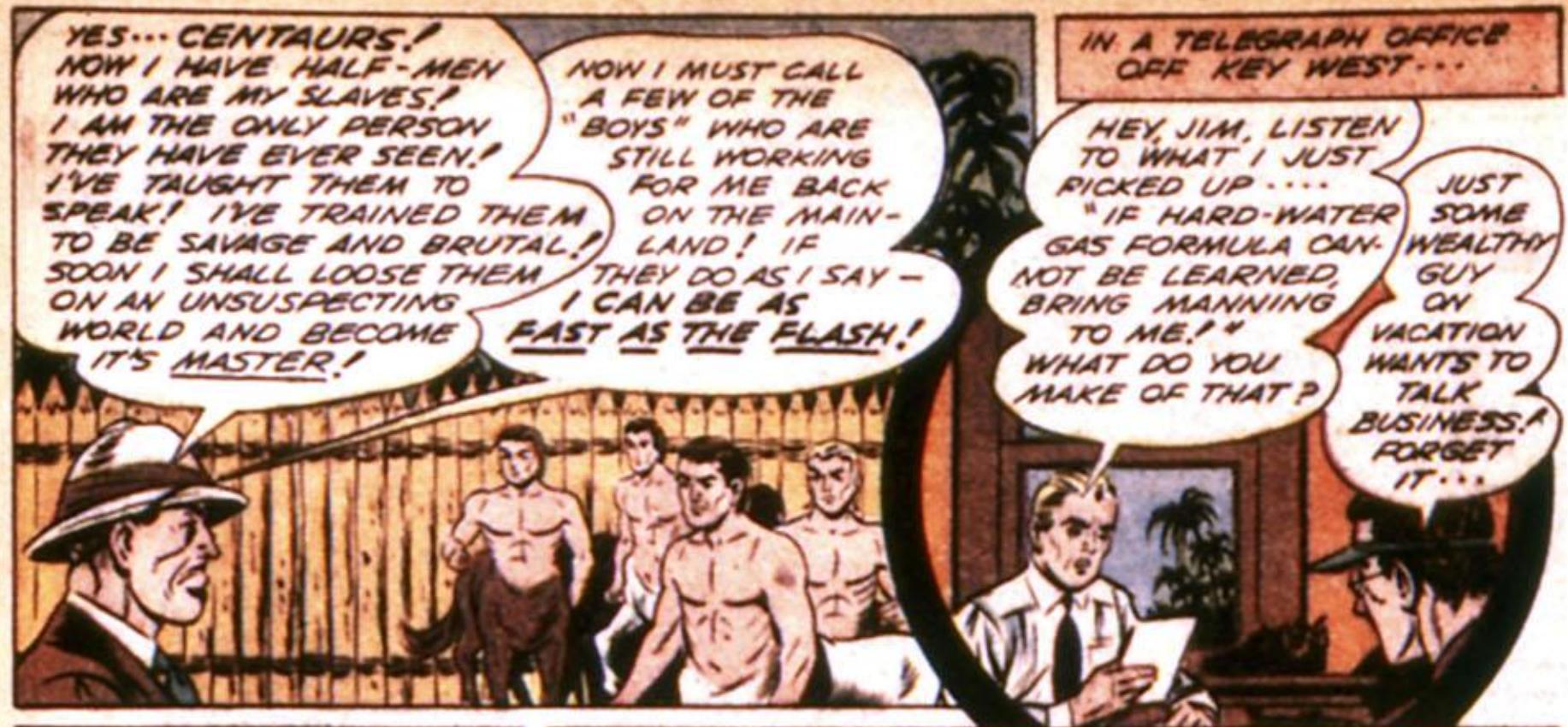
OUR STORY RESUMES TWO MONTHS AFTER ADDAMS HAS LANDED AND MADE THIS ISLAND THE HEADQUARTERS FOR HIS EVIL PURPOSES . . . .

AT THE SAME MOMENT, MANY MILES ACROSS THE SEA - DOCTOR FRENCH AND HIS WIFE ARE BIDDING GOODBYE TO JAY GARRICK AND JOAN WILLIAMS....



AS JOAN AND JAY ENJOY HOMECOMING WEEK, A STRANGE CHANGE COMES OVER THE TROPICAL ISLAND SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES AWAY FROM THEM...





GIANT MOTORS ROAR  
THROUGH THE NIGHT...

OVER THE CHARITY  
HOSPITAL . . .

TOWARD EARTH FLOATS  
THE WEIRD HORDE...

JUMP FOR THE  
HOSPITAL ROOF!  
LAND, AND SMITE  
ALL YOU SEE!  
KILL, FOR THE LOVE  
OF KILLING!

A NURSE GETS THE SURPRISE OF HER  
YOUNG LIFE . . .

I GOTTA KILL HER, AW RIGHT!  
BUT I DON'T WANNA! HUH,  
MAYBE SHE COULD RUN  
AWAY IF I LET HER, HUH?

OHHHH!  
I - I'M  
DELIRIOUS!  
OHHHH...

IS DAT THE  
KINDA PEOPLE  
WE GOTTA KILL.  
HUH, HERCULE?  
GOSH, SHE'S  
PURTY, AIN'T  
SHE, HERCULE?

KILL,  
OATS!  
KILL!

SSSH! NO NOISE!  
OR I'LL HAVE TO  
KILL YOU, AN'  
I DON'T WANNA  
DO THAT, DO  
I, HUH?

OHH!  
YOU -  
YOU'RE  
REAL!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

GOSH, YOU  
SURE ARE  
PURTY!  
WE'RE GONNA  
KILL PEOPLE,  
BUT DON'T  
TELL  
NOBODY!

NO,  
I WON'T!  
COME  
INTO THIS  
LITTLE  
ROOM  
WITH ME!

THE "LITTLE ROOM"  
CONTAINS A PRIVATE  
"RADIO STATION" . . .

YOU SAY YOU  
WERE SENT  
BY A MAN ON  
AN ISLAND TO  
KILL PEOPLE  
IN THE CHARITY  
HOSPITAL?

YEAH,  
DAT'S  
RIGHT!  
BUT DON'T  
TELL  
NOBODY!  
THE "DOC"  
WOULD  
BE AWFUL  
SORE!

AS OATS UNKNOWINGLY BROADCASTS TO A NATION-WIDE HOOK-UP, THE OTHER CENTAURS ARE SPREADING PANIC THROUGHOUT THE HOSPITAL ...

KILL, FOR THE LOVE OF KILLING!

KILL! KILL!

IF YOU'LL LEAVE WHISKEY ALONE, YOU WON'T SEE ANY MORE PINK ELEPHANTS AND THINGS ...

OH! YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC! NOW I SEE A HALF-MAN AND HALF-HORSE ... OOOHHH!

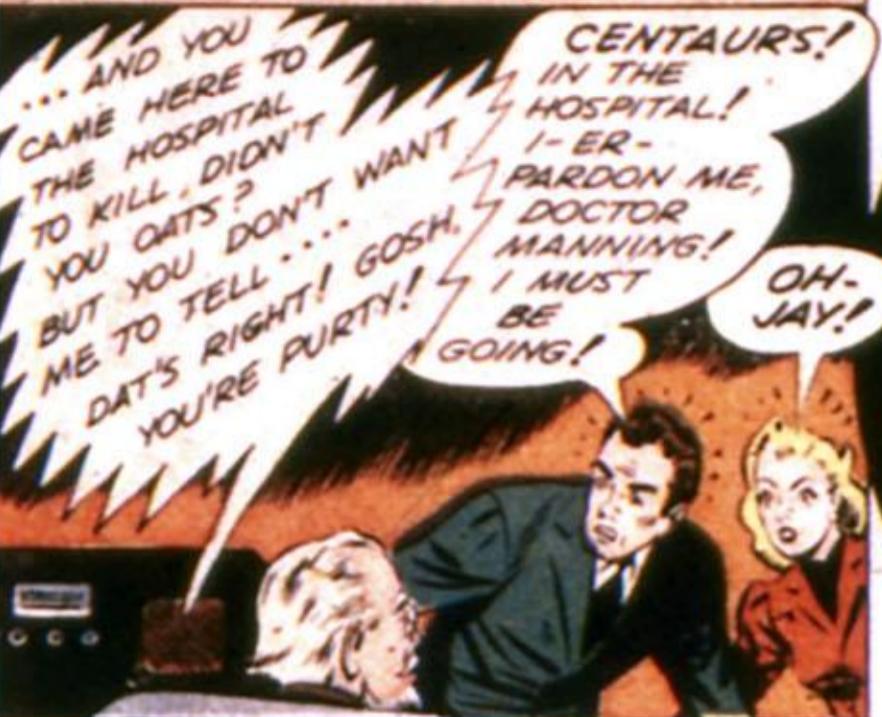


ALL OVER THE HOSPITAL THE CENTAURS RUN RAMPAINT!



THE BROADCAST IS HEARD AT WESTERN UNIVERSITY ...

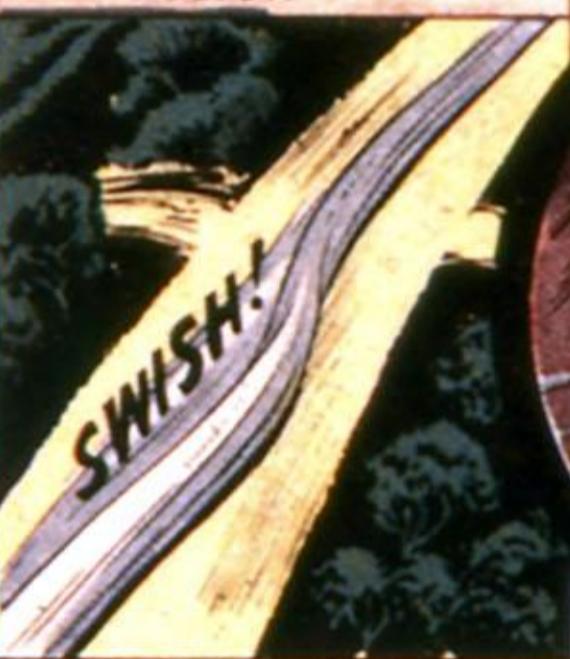
JAY QUICKLY CHANGES INTO THE UNIFORM OF THE FLASH, AND HEADS EAST ...



ACROSS THE CONTINENT HE RACES, FAR TOO FAST FOR THE HUMAN EYE TO FOLLOW...

AND MINUTES LATER, HE ARRIVES AT THE CHARITY HOSPITAL ...

YOU'RE NOT ONLY GOING TO HEAR SOMETHING, YOU HANG-OVER FROM A NIGHT-MARE, YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL IT AS WELL!



THE FLASH THROWS THE RIFLE WITH SUCH SPEED THAT IT WRAPS ITSELF ABOUT THE CENTAUR...

THIS ODDS-AND-ENDS ROOM OUGHT TO FURNISH ME WITH WHAT I NEED! AH! LEAD BARS AND A FORGE!

IT IS THE WORK OF A SPLIT-SECOND FOR THE FLASH TO START A BLAZING FIRE, AND CUT THE LEAD BARS INTO SECTIONS...



THESE LITTLE GADGETS OUGHT TO BRING THOSE CENTAURS TO REASON — WITHOUT HURTING THEM...



WITH AN ARMFUL OF OVER-WEIGHT LEAD HORSESHOES, HE TAKES UP THE CHASE ...

HEY! - YOU WITH THE FOUR FEET! TURN AROUND!

WHO THE - ?

I - OWWW! WHO'S GOT ME - I MEAN - LEGGO MY LEG!

NOT YET, MY WHINNINNG BEASTIE! NOT UNTIL I'VE GIVEN YOU SOME SHOES!

OH! I CAN HARDLY LIFT MY LEGS! I CAN'T RUN WITH THOSE THINGS ON ME!

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA! NEVER HAVING WORN SHOES, THOSE HEAVY LEAD ONES FEEL EVEN HEAVIER THAN THEY REALLY ARE!

CENTAUR AFTER CENTAUR GETS NEW SHOES — AND WHAT SHOES ...

I OUGHT TO HAVE "A SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE"! THEN ALL I'D NEED WOULD BE A POET TO WRITE ABOUT ME!

IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D WRITE ABOUT YOU ON A TOMBSTONE - YOUR EPITAPH!

AND DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY OR THE NOSES OF THESE LASOES WILL CHOKE YOU TIGHTER THAN CLAMS!

NO WONDER THE MASTER DOESN'T LIKE THIS GUY!

HE GETS IN MY MANG!

WITH THE CENTAURS UNABLE TO RUN, THE FLASH EASILY OVERPOWERS THEM ...

THAT'S ENOUGH BACK-BITING! JUST TROT ALONG LIKE GOOD LITTLE HOSSIES! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE CHIEF OF POLICE!

AT THE POLICE STATION UNEXPECTED DIFFICULTIES ARISE ...

I KNOW WHAT THEY DID, FLASH, BUT THEY AINT HUMAN BEINGS! THE STATUTES DON'T MAKE NO PROVISIONS FOR HORSE-GUYS LIKE THEM! BESIDES, THEY WONT FIT IN THE CELLS!

HMM - I CAN SEE WHAT YOU MEAN ..

WHILE THE FLASH AND THE POLICE TRY TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THEIR UNUSUAL PRISONERS, A LOT IS HAPPENING OUT WEST....

THERE'S THE DOORBELL. DOCTOR! I'LL GO! YOU SIT STILL!

THANK YOU, JOAN...



HEY! DIS IS FINE! WE GOT MANNING AND DA DAME TOO! WHATTA HAUL!

YEAH! IF DE FLASH GETS FRESH, WE GIVE HER DA HOIKS! WE'RE SETTIN' PURTY, JOKEY!

THEY GO TO A NEARBY AIRPORT, AND SOON A PLANE LIFTS SWIFTLY INTO THE AIR, WITH JOAN AND MANNING - PRISONERS...

MEANWHILE THE FLASH HAS THE CENTAURS ON HIS HANDS...

SO I'M LEFT HOLDING THE NAGS, EH? OH, WELL, GET ALONG LITTLE HOSSIES!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, THAT'S A FACT! I - HEY, HERE'S ANOTHER ONE! MUST OF MISSED HIM!

HIYA, FELLERS! WHO'S THAT GUY WITH YOU, HUH, FELLERS?



THIS IS THE ONE WHO CAPTURED US, NIT-WIT! AND WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, INCIDENTALLY?

I WAS WITH A PURTY GIRL, HERCULE! GEE, SHE WAS PURTY!

OH-HO! THAT'S THE VOICE THAT WAS BROAD-CASTING! PROBABLY DIDN'T KNOW IT, THOUGH! HM-AH-M- HE GIVES ME AN IDEA!



THE FLASH TAKES CATS  
TO ONE SIDE AND TALKS  
TO HIM PRIVATELY ...

I FEEL SORRY  
FOR YOU BOYS,  
LEFT TO YOUR-  
SELVES HERE!  
DO YOU KNOW  
HOW TO GET  
BACK WHERE  
YOU CAME  
FROM?

OH, SURE,  
MISTER!  
IT WAS A  
ISLAND!  
WE CAME IN  
A BIG SEA-  
PLANE! ALL  
WE GOTTA DO  
IS FIND ANOTHER  
ONE!

I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO  
HIRE SOME SORT OF PLANE  
TO TAKE THEM BACK IN!  
LET'S SEE ... KEN GORMLEY  
OWNS A BIG AMPHIBIAN!  
I THINK HE'D LET ME  
BORROW IT!

AH, THERE  
IT IS!  
COME ON  
BOYS ...  
WE'LL HAVE  
TO SWIM  
OUT!

ON BOARD THE BIG  
AMPHIBIAN ...

HO-HUM! WHAT  
A BORING LIFE!  
NOTHING EXCITING  
EVER HAPPENS....  
ALL I DO IS SIT  
HERE AND DRINK  
SODA-POP!

YEOWW!  
AM I  
SEEING  
THINGS?

GREETINGS  
FROM THE  
FLASH'S  
PRIVATE  
CIRCUS!

SODA-POP?  
SOFT DRINK?  
YOU'D THINK  
THAT I'D BEEN  
DRINKING  
WHISKEY!

I'M LEAVING!  
I'M NOT STAYING  
WHERE GUYS  
CAN'T MAKE  
UP THEIR  
MINDS WHETHER  
THEY'RE MEN  
OR HORSES!  
SO  
LONG!

AH,  
THAT  
SOLVES MY  
PROBLEM!  
HE WOULDN'T  
HAVE KNOWN  
ME AS JAY  
GARRICK,  
ANYWAY!

THE FLASH FLATTERS CATS  
INTO STANDING GUARD  
OVER THE REST ...

IF THOSE  
PALS OF  
YOURS DON'T  
LIKE THE WAY  
YOU RUN  
THINGS, JUST  
BOP THEM  
ONE!

SURE,  
MISTER!  
I'LL  
SHOW  
THEM!  
HUH,  
MISTER?

FAR AHEAD OF THEM, ON ADDAMS'  
TROPIC ISLE ...



HE HEARS THE ROAR OF POWERFUL MOTORS, AND SIGHTS HIS AMPHIBIAN RETURNING ...

THE PLANE THAT CARRIED THE CENTAURS!  
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!



THE CENTAUR-PILOT LANDS AND REPORTS ...

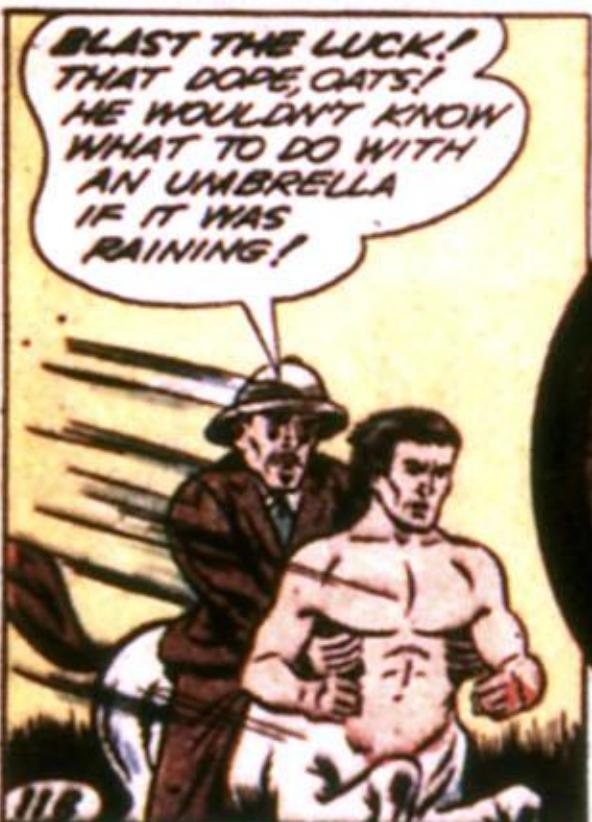
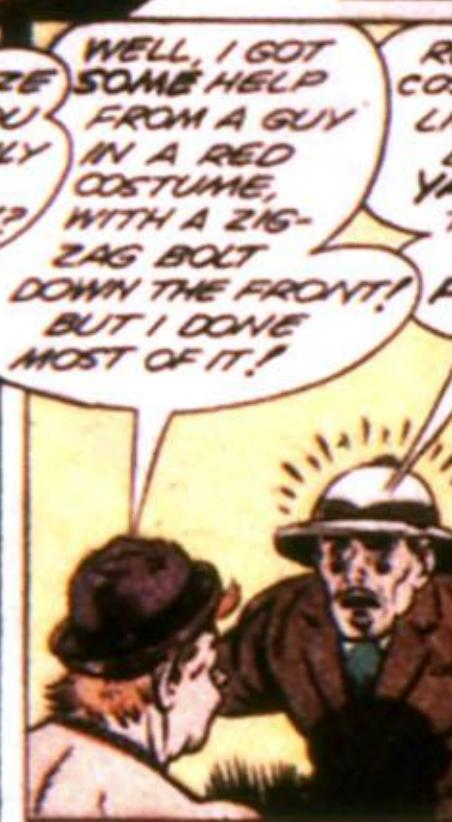
ALL MEN JUMPED SAFELY, SIR!  
I STAYED AROUND FOR A WHILE!  
PEOPLE WERE LEAPING FROM THE HOSPITAL WINDOWS IN THE PANIC!

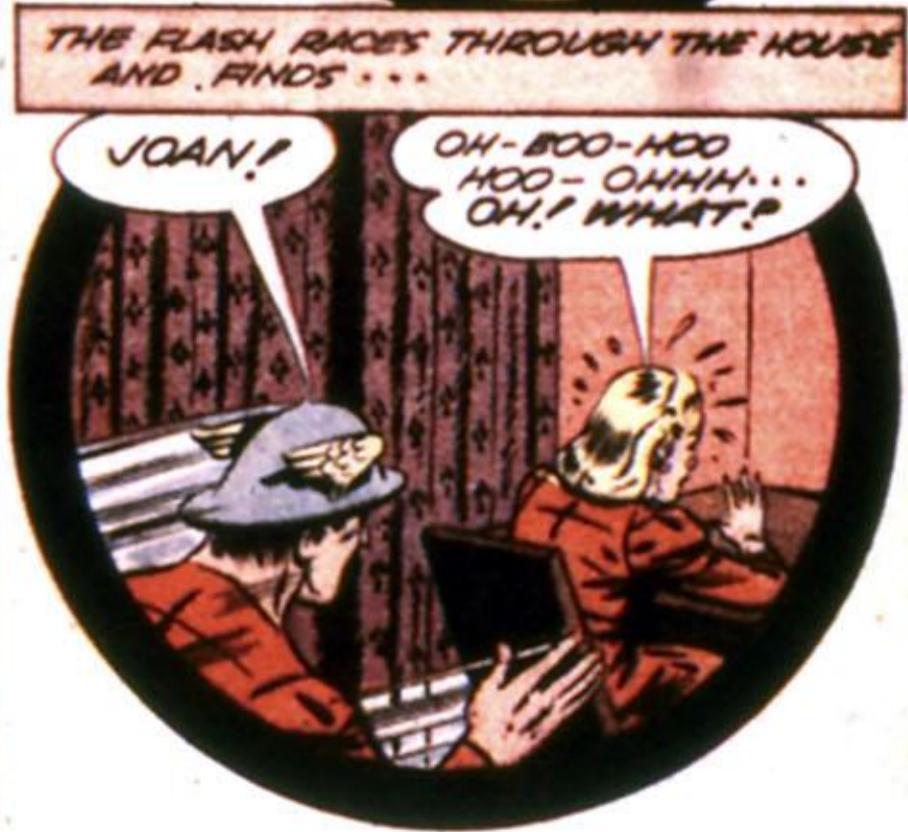
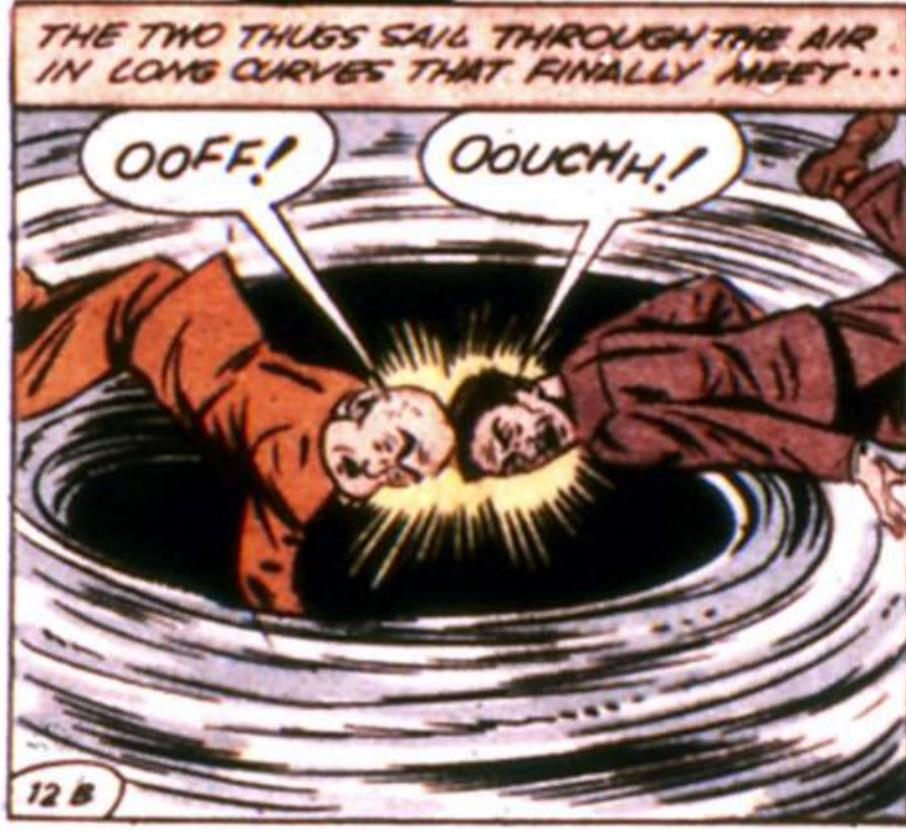
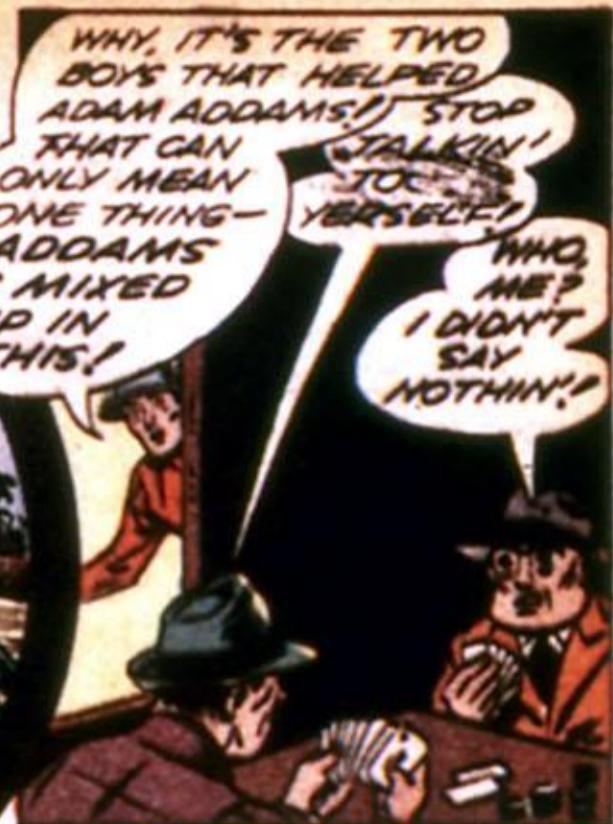
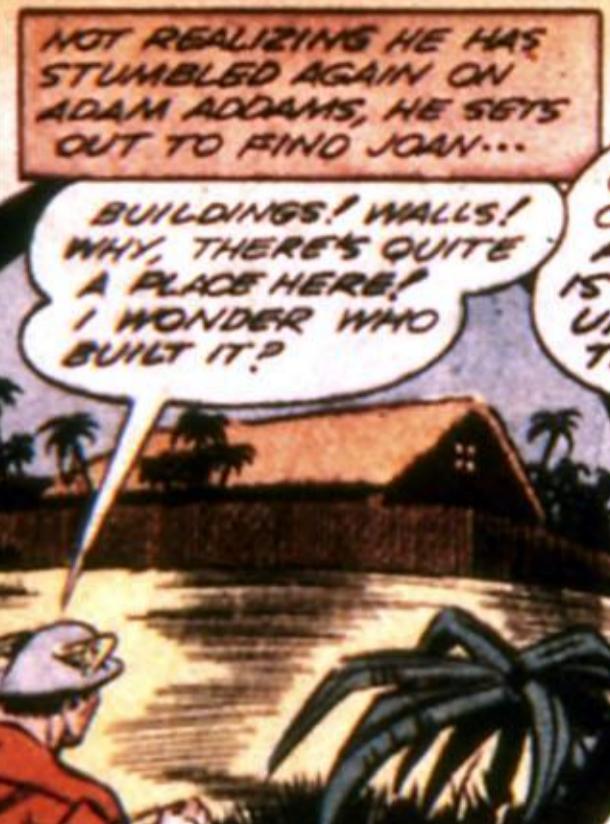
GOOD! GOOD!  
ANOTHER BLOW AT FRENCH!  
IT SERVED TO DISTRACT THE FLASH, TOO, FOR I'VE SUCCEEDED IN CAPTURING MANNING!

NOW I - LISTEN!  
DO YOU HEAR ANOTHER PLANE?

YES... I DO!  
BUT THAT CAN'T BE!  
NO ONE EVER PASSES OVER THIS OUT-OF-THE-WAY ISLAND!





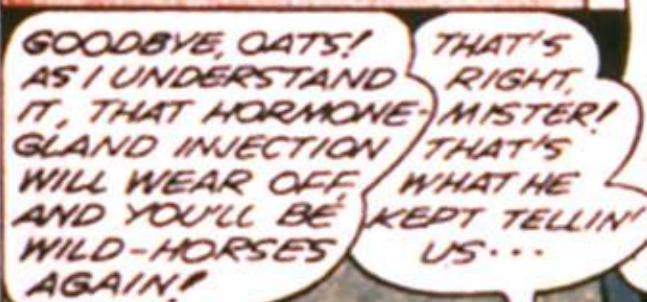




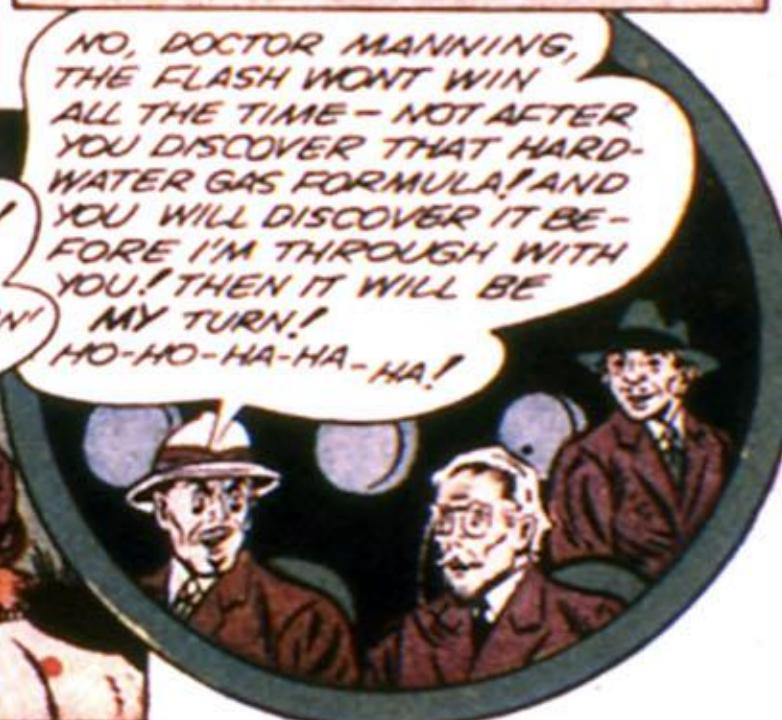
ADDAMS QUICKLY LOADS MANNING AND THE LABORATORY EQUIPMENT INTO THE PLANE....



HOURS LATER, THE FLASH MANAGES TO REPAIR THE OTHER PLANE, AND WE FIND HIM AND JOAN SAYING GOODBYE TO OATS...



AND IN THE HIGH FLYING PLANE THAT CARRIES ADDAMS AWAY...



With ADDAMS' MANIACAL LAUGHTER RINGING IN OUR EARS WE CLOSE THE SECOND CHAPTER OF OUR NOVEL...

Will ADDAMS SUCCEED IN BECOMING AS FAST AS THE FLASH?

READ ON, AND SEE!

# How To Develop Your Speed

## by THE FLASH!

IN THIS LESSON I WANT TO SHOW YOU HOW TO KEEP IN CONDITION FOR RUNNING, AND HOW TO TRAIN FOR A TRACK MEET!

THREE DAYS A WEEK RUN 100 YARDS AT A RATHER EASY PACE (ABOUT ONE-HALF SPEED) — DON'T STRAIN YOURSELF! IT IS IMPORTANT NOT TO OVERDO IT AT THIS EARLY STAGE!



GO FOR LONG WALKS FREQUENTLY! BREATHE DEEPLY AS YOU WALK A-LONG! THIS WILL DEVELOP YOUR STAMINA AND WIND POWER SO THAT WHEN YOU HAVE TO "STEP-UP" YOUR SPEED, YOU WILL HAVE THE RESERVE POWER AND ABILITY TO DO SO!



PRACTICE YOUR STARTING FORM CONSTANTLY!

A GOOD START OFTEN MEANS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WINNER AND A RUNNER-UP!

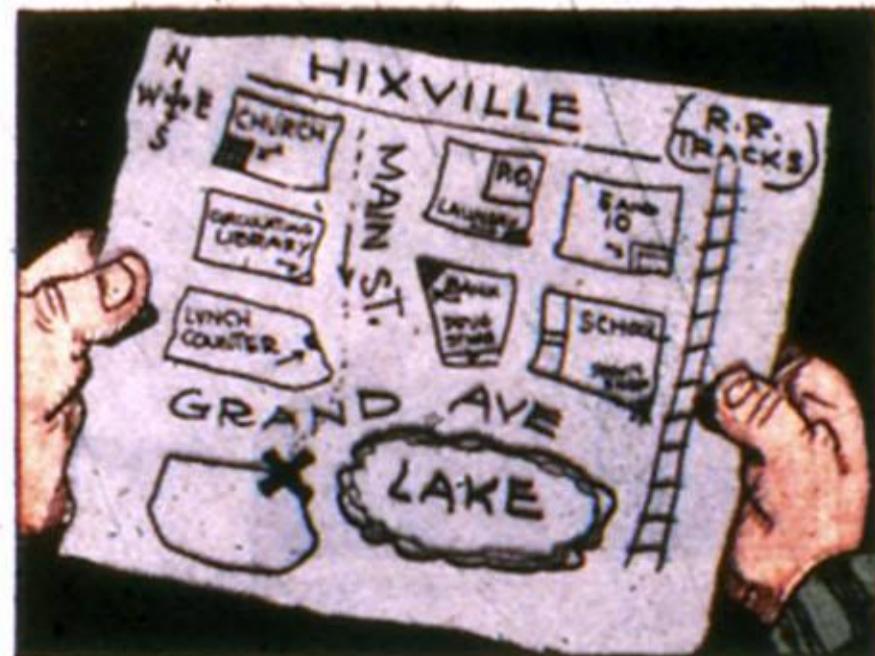
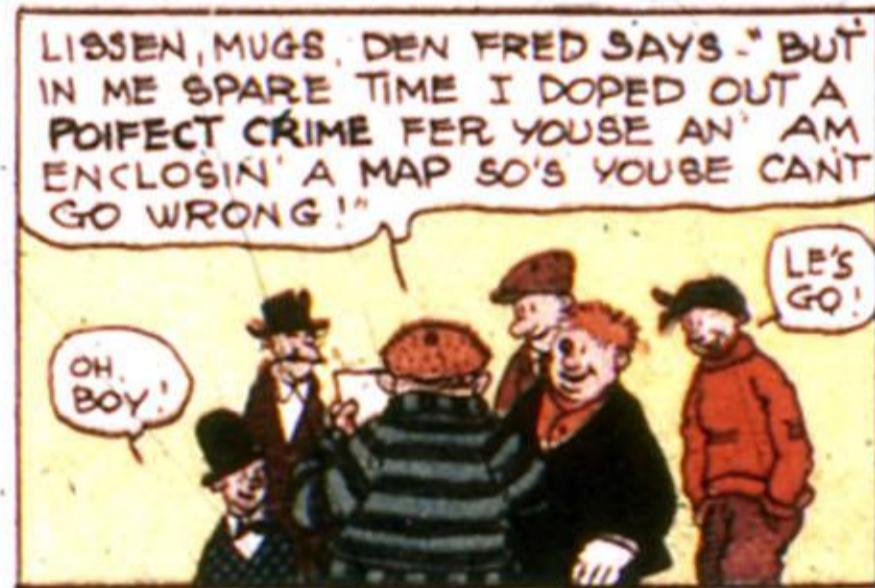


ONE IMPORTANT THING TO KEEP IN MIND IS CONDITION! YOU CAN'T BE A FAST RUNNER UNLESS YOU SET YOUR MIND TO IT AND DEVELOP THE TALENTS YOU POSSESS! YOU MUST GET AT LEAST NINE HOURS OF SLEEP! BE IN BED BY NINE O'CLOCK... GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!



# BUTCH MCLOBSTER. The super-mobster

BY  
- Ed Wheeler -



LOOK, HERE, MOB -  
I'M GONNA PULL DIS  
JOB MISELF! WID  
DIS MAP OF FRED'S  
I CAN'T MISS!

GO AHEAD, BUTCH!  
IT'S PROB'LY SOME  
DUMP BELONGIN'  
TO A RICH MUG WHO'S  
AWAY ON HIS  
VACATION!

AN' SHUX!

YEH, AN' DAT ORTA BE EASY PICKIN'S FER  
OL' BUTCH - HA-HA - SO-LONG, MUGS, -  
I'LL BE SEEIN' YOUSE ALL LATER!!

SO-LONG,  
BUTCH -  
GOOD  
LUCK!!

HIXVILLE AINT MOREN FIVE MILES FROM  
HERE, AN' DE OL' JALOPPY WILL GIT  
ME DERE AN' BACK IN NO TIME!!

WELL, HERE'S MAIN STREET - NOW TO GIT  
OUT FRED'S MAP AN' GIT ALL SET  
FER DE BIG HAUL - IT  
WONT BE LONG  
NOW!!

"EASY PICKIN'S"!!? - WHY, FRED  
DONLIN, YOUSE DOUBLE-CROSSIN'  
NO GOOD BUM!!

WAS YOUSE SPEAKIN' T'ME,  
BRUDDER?!

WOT'S DE MATTER, BUTCH.  
COULDNT YOUSE LOCATE  
DE DUMP?

YES!

FRED'S LETTER  
AND MAP

HEY, MUGS,  
SEND IN A  
"POIFECT  
CRIME"  
AND WATCH  
BUTCH  
AND HIS  
MOBSTER'S  
MOVE IN  
ON IT!!

FASTEST  
MAN  
ALIVE!

# The Flash

BY  
GARDNER  
FOX  
AND  
E. E.  
HIBBARD



## CHAPTER III - "HOUSE-GUESTS OF DEATH!"

THE EVIL GENIUS OF ADAM ADDAMS HOVERS LIKE A SINISTER SHADOW OVER HIS NEW HEADQUARTERS - A MANSION IN THE VAST DESERTS OF ARIZONA, EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE MAGNIFICENCE THAT MONEY CAN BUY, AND BENEATH IT A VERITABLE LABYRINTH OF CELLARS AND SECRET PASSAGE-WAYS FILLED WITH STRANGE SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT!

IN THIS UNDERGROUND LABORATORY, DOCTOR MANNING IS FORCED TO WORK, CONSTANTLY THREATENED WITH DEATH UNLESS HE DISCOVERS THE FORMULA FOR THE MYSTERIOUS HARD-WATER GASES THAT MADE THE FLASH THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!



AS THE THIRD CHAPTER OF OUR STORY OPENS WE FIND ADDAMS SITTING AT HIS DESK WRITING - INVITATIONS!

THE TIME HAS COME TO INVITE A FEW GUESTS TO MY LOVELY HOME WHERE THEY CAN AMUSE THEMSELVES WITH FEAR - UNTIL I DECIDE THEY SHALL MEET DEATH! OH-HO-HA-HA-HA! ALL MY OLD FRIENDS MUST COME AND A NEW ONE, RUTHERFORD ROCKFORD, THE RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA! HA-HA - I SHALL TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD WHILE HE LIES IN ONE OF MY GLASS COFFINS! HO-HO-HA-HA-HA-HA!

IF THEY ACCEPT THESE INVITATIONS, THEY WILL BE COMING TO A PARTY OF HORROR AND DEATH! HA-HA! DOCTOR FRENCH! JAY GARRICK! JOAN WILLIAMS! ALL TO DIE! IT WILL PLEASE MY VANITY - AND I'LL GET REVENGE FOR THE WAY THEY'VE THWARTED ME! HO-HO-HA-HA!



DOCTOR FRENCH AND HIS WIFE RECEIVE THEIR INVITATION . . .

"WHY, IT'S AN INVITATION! TO A SELECTED FEW, JAY GARRICK SENDS GREETINGS! COME DOWN TO MY NEW ESTATE IN ARIZONA FOR A FEW DAYS OF FUN!" ISN'T THAT NICE!

IMAGINE THAT! HE MUST HAVE INHERITED MONEY!



JEB YOUNG, TOO, IS INVITED! HE HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM PRISON, WHERE HE HAS BEEN SERVING TIME FOR THE ATTEMPTED THEFT OF RADIUM FROM CHARITY HOSPITAL!



JOAN AND JAY ALSO GET AN INVITATION - FROM DOCTOR FRENCH!

YES, JOAN - IT CAME THIS MORNING! FUNNY THING - I NEVER SUSPECTED DOCTOR FRENCH WAS BUILDING A PLACE DOWN THERE!



OH, IT'S WONDERFUL! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO ARIZONA! GEE, HE MUST BE MAKING PLENTY OF MONEY - TO BE ABLE TO AFFORD A PLACE LIKE THAT!

SO - BY SWIFT PLANE AND ROARING EXPRESS TRAIN COME THE GUESTS - UNKNOWINGLY BOUND FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH ADDAMS - AND WITH - DEATH!



A STATION-WAGON MEETS JOAN AND JAY-

THIS WAY,  
PLEASE!

SOME  
SERVICE,  
EH?

I'LL SAY!  
LOOKS AS  
THOUGH THIS  
IS GOING TO  
BE A REAL  
VACATION!

GOPHER,  
ARIZONA

AND THE OTHER GUESTS ALSO RECEIVE  
THE SAME COURTEOUS TREATMENT...

WHEW! JAY  
MUST HAVE MADE  
HIMSELF A  
MILLION!

I'M SO GLAD FOR  
JOAN'S SAKE, BUT  
I HAVE A SNEAKING  
FEELING SHE LIKES  
THAT FLASH FELLOW  
BETTER THAN JAY!

OUT ON THE ARIZONA DESERT A BEAUTIFUL HACIENDA  
AWAITED THEM — BUT IT IS FILLED WITH THE MEN  
AND WEAPONS OF HATE, WAITING LIKE HUNGRY,  
SILENT ANIMALS FOR THEIR PREY TO ARRIVE ...

AFTER HOURS OF DRIVING  
THROUGH THE DESERT,  
THE GUESTS BEGIN TO  
ARRIVE ...

WHY, THERE'S  
JEB YOUNG!  
I GUESS DOCTOR  
FRENCH SENT  
HIM AN INVITATION,  
TOO!

HMM —  
HIS PRISON  
TERM  
MUST  
BE  
OVER!

I SURE  
WANT TO  
THANK  
YOU FOR  
THIS CHANCE,  
JAY! IT  
MEANS A  
LOT TO  
ME!

WHAT?  
THANK  
ME?

OH-HO!  
I THINK  
I SMELL  
A RAT!

JAY, YOU  
CERTAINLY  
ARE A  
MARVELOUS  
HOST!

ISN'T HE  
JUST A DEAR,  
JOAN?  
INVITING  
US ALL  
DOWN HERE!

BUT-BUT-  
DIDN'T YOU  
INVITE US?

WHAT  
IS THIS?

IF YOU THOUGHT  
I INVITED YOU  
AND WE THOUGHT  
YOU INVITED US—  
WHO DID DO  
IT — AND  
WHY?

RUTHERFORD ROCKFORD AND HIS YOUNG DAUGHTER GLORIA ARRIVE...

HELLO, FRENCH! DECENT OF YOU TO HAVE US DOWN!

OH! IT'S ROCKFORD! HE HAS DONATED A LOT OF MONEY TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL! BUT - I DIDN'T INVITE HIM! THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

OH! WHO'S THAT?

DON'T BE ALARMED! I'M STANTON CARVER! I ALSO RECEIVED AN INVITATION! I GOT HERE EARLY! THERE - AH - DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND!



ANOTHER GUEST ARRIVES-

DOCTOR HART? WELL, WELL! GLAD TO SEE YOU! JAY, THIS IS THE DOCTOR WHO FLUNKED ADDAMS OUT OF MEDICAL - SAY? MAYBE ADDAMS...

...INVITED US HERE? HM-M- I WONDER...

I REALLY WOULDN'T WORRY! PERHAPS A MUTUAL FRIEND TO ALL OF US IS HAVING HIS LITTLE JOKE!

HM-M- MAYBE...

WELL, SINCE WE'RE HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY OURSELVES!

THAT EVENING THE GUESTS FIND A FULL-COURSE DINNER SET BY UNSEEN HANDS...

OH! LOOK! THIS IS GETTING WEIRD! I HAVEN'T SEEN A SERVANT SINCE THOSE MEN WHO BROUGHT US HERE DROVE AWAY!



WEIRD OR NOT, THEY DECIDE TO EAT...

CARVER DRINKS - AND COLLAPSES...

COME, COME, LET'S NOT GET PANICKY! I DRINK A TOAST TO A HAPPY VACATION - WITH DEATH!

OOH-H-H! IF THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOR - I DON'T LIKE IT!

- OH..OH! MY THROAT IS - BURNING! - I'VE BEEN POISONED!

ONE OF YOU IS A MURDERER! I'VE - BEEN - KILLED ... YOU - YOU WILL ALL BE KILLED TOO, IF ... AAAAGH!





AS THE FLASH RACES  
THROUGH THE HOUSE, HE  
SEES A DOOR CLOSE ...

AH-HA! MORE QUEER  
BUSINESS GOING ON!  
I'LL HAVE TO SEE  
WHO IS MOVING  
AROUND HERE!

BEHIND THE DOOR ...

ALL RIGHT, THE SHOW'S  
OVER! YOU TWO GO  
BACK AND KEEP AN  
EYE ON OUR "GUESTS"  
WHILE I THINK UP  
SOME NEW ENTER-  
TAINMENT FOR THEM ...  
LISTEN!

SOMEONE'S TRYING  
TO OPEN THE DOOR!  
THE FOOLS! DON'T  
THEY KNOW THAT I'VE  
TAKEN EVERY PRE-  
CAUTION AGAINST ONE  
OF THEM BLUNDERING  
INTO MY SECRET  
TUNNELS!

STANTON CARVER'S "DEATH" HAS  
THROWN FEAR INTO THEM! AND,  
AS EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM  
"DIES", THAT FEAR WILL INCREASE  
UNTIL THEY BECOME GIBBERING  
MANIACS! .... ADAM ADDAMS  
NOW BEGINS A REVENGE THAT WILL  
GO DOWN IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME  
AS THE WORK OF GENIUS!

BACK TO THE FLASH ...

HMM-M-M- STUCK TIGHT!  
I COULD HAVE SAWN IT  
CLOSE! PERHAPS IT WAS AN  
OPTICAL ILLUSION, DUE TO THE  
LIGHT! I'LL MOVE ALONG,  
AND SEE WHAT MAY  
BE SEEN!

HE RE-ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM ...  
AND SEES ...

WHAT - ?  
ANOTHER  
ONE!

HEARING THE FLASH'S EXCLAMATION  
OF SURPRISE, JOAN AND DR. FRENCH  
COME RUNNING INTO THE ROOM ...

OH! IT'S  
MR.  
ROCKFORD!

YOU ...  
THE FLASH!  
HOW?...  
WHY?...

STOP  
SHOUTING!  
STAY HERE  
AND WATCH  
THE BODY...  
I'LL BE RIGHT  
BACK!

DON'T WORRY,  
FLASH! I'LL  
WATCH THE  
BODY!

BUT DOCTOR FRENCH'S ATTENTION WANDERS  
FOR A MOMENT! A SLIDING PANEL OPENS  
NOISELESSLY... A DUPLICATE BODY IS PUSHED  
FORWARD AND THE REAL ROCKFORD IS QUIETLY  
CARRIED OUT....

HMM-NICE  
BIT OF ART WORK!  
IT... WHAT'S  
THAT?

I COULD HAVE SWORN  
I HEARD SOMETHING!  
GUESS IT'S MY...

YEEEOOOOW!!!

RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS  
EYES THE "BODY" DE-  
COMPOSES INTO GAS ---

ULP! HORRORS!  
IT-IT'S FADING  
INTO THIN  
AIR!

FLASH!  
FLASH!  
ROCKFORD'S  
BODY—  
DISAPPEARED  
INTO THIN  
AIR!

WHAT?

HMM-

IN THE CELLARS BELOW,  
ROCKFORD'S "BODY" IS  
CARRIED TO ADDAMS...

I-I'M DEAD,  
AM I NOT?  
WHO-WHO  
ARE YOU?

I'M ADAM  
ADAMS!  
AND YOU AREN'T  
DEAD - JUST  
DRUGGED A  
LITTLE!  
NOW, FOR ANOTHER  
LITTLE SURPRISE...  
FLASH!  
COME IN HERE!

OH! THE FLASH!  
I-I THOUGHT HE WAS  
A GOOD MAN... AND  
NOW I FIND HIM  
SERVING YOU!

EXACTLY!  
THE FLASH  
IS NOW—  
MINE!

I AM  
HERE,  
MASTER!

I HAVE A MAN WORKING FOR ME TRYING TO DISCOVER THE HARD-WATER GAS THAT MADE THE FLASH AS FAST AS HE IS! HE HASN'T DISCOVERED IT YET, BUT I MADE OVER ONE OF MY BOYS INTO — A FLASH!



THEN HE ISN'T THE REAL FLASH— JUST A PRETENDER!

EXACTLY! BUT WHEN THOSE PEOPLE UPSTAIRS SEE WHAT THE FALSE FLASH IS GOING TO DO — THEY WON'T TRUST THE REAL FLASH ANYMORE!



ADDAMS' CUNNING PLAN IS SOON PUT INTO ACTION . . .

MEANWHILE — UPSTAIRS . . .

AS JEB TURNS HE SEES THE FALSE FLASH . . .



SURE, FLASH! DID YOU DISCOVER SOMETHING?

OH, THERE YOU ARE, FLASH! I WANTED TO . . .

OH! FLASH! YOU HIT JEB!! OHH!



BEFORE JOAN'S ASTONISHED EYES THE FALSE FLASH LIFTS JEB'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY TO HIS SHOULDER AND RACES DOWN THE HALL!

FLASH, YOU - YOU MEAN THING! COME BACK HERE!



HE DASHES AROUND A CORNER AND THROUGH A SECRET PANEL ...

FLASH! WHERE ARE YOU?



WELL, HE DECIDED TO REALLY RUN, AND WHEN HE DOES THAT NO ONE CAN SEE HIM! BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL SPEAK TO HIM!



IN THE CELLARS ...

PERFECT! YOU SAY JOAN WILLIAMS SAW YOU? GOOD! THAT MEANS SHE WON'T TRUST THE FLASH ANYMORE!

SHE SAW ME, ALL RIGHT!



JOAN FINDS THE STANTON CARVER MASK! ADDAMS HAS "PLANTED" IT TO INCREASE THE TERROR OF HIS "GUESTS" ...

EEEEEEAAAH! SOMEBODY HAS SKINNED THE POOR MAN! HAAALP!!



THE REAL FLASH COMES RUNNING IN ANSWER TO JOAN'S SCREAM ...

JOAN! WHAT HAPPENED!

YOU-YOU FIEND! YOU HIT JEB - AND MAYBE YOU SKINNED POOR MR. CARVER! OHHH!



OH - HOW GRUESOME!

BUT - BUT JOAN - I WAS WITH DOCTOR FRENCH ALL THE TIME!

OH, DON'T LIE TO ME FLASH ... I SAW YOU HIT JEB!



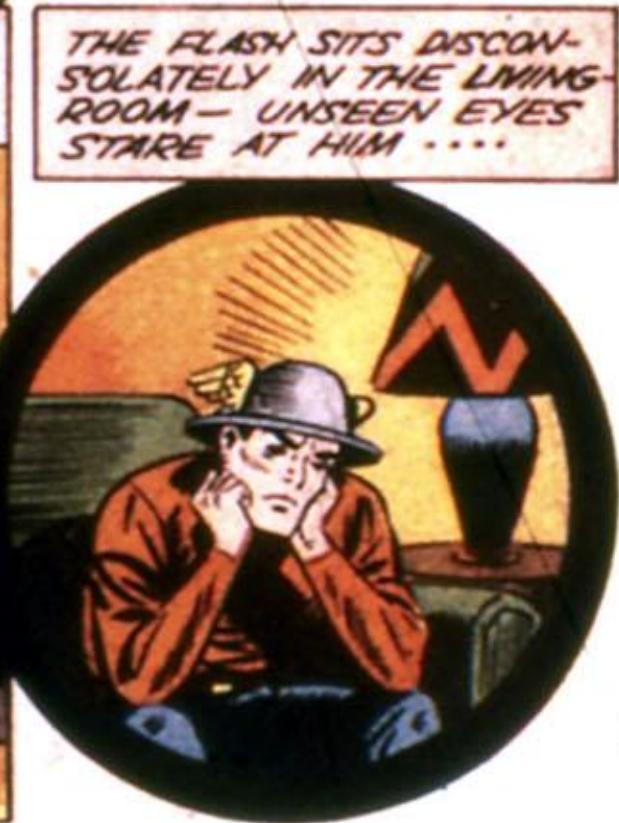
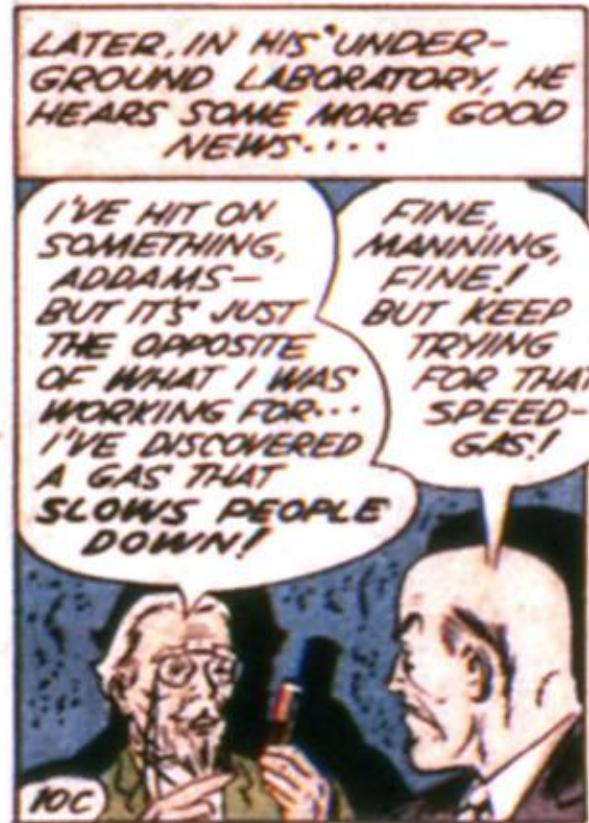
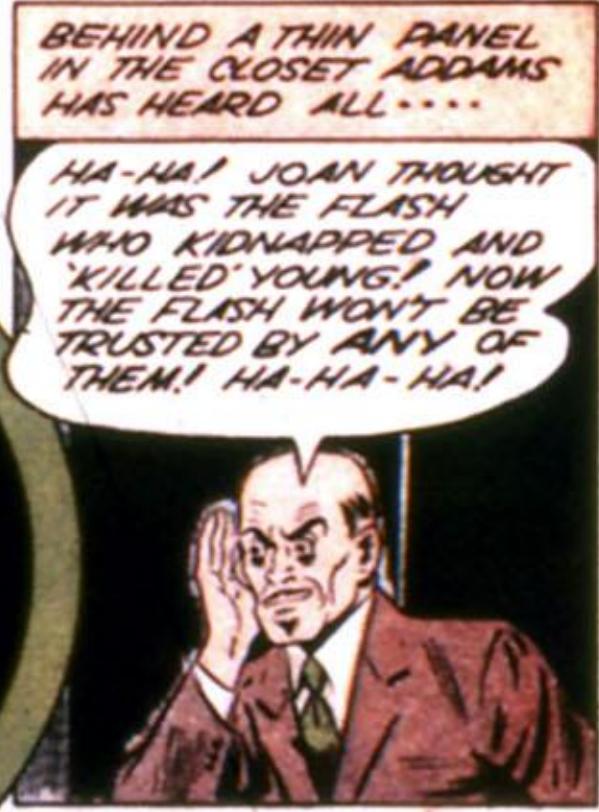
SUDDENLY A TERRIFIED SCREAM ECHOS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE ...

EEEEEEAAHHHHHH

WHAT'S THAT?

QUICK! IT CAME FROM THE GIRLS' ROOM!





THE GAS BEGINS SLOWING INTO THE ROOM, AND THE FLASH BREATHES IT IN, UNCONsciously...



UPSTAIRS, A COUNCIL OF "WAR" IS CALLED....



BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN PREVENT IT, THE IMPOSTER GRABS GLORIA ROCKFORD AND DASHES FROM THE ROOM...

ROCKFORD'S DAUGHTER, EH? GOOD! TAKE HER DOWN TO THE CELLARS!

OH! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!

HELP!

FLASH! FLASH! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A GOOD MAN!

AH, BUT I'M NOT! LOOK! YOUR FATHER, AND JEB YOUNG-IN COFFINS!

NOOO! DADDY! DADDY! HEEEEEELP! HEEEEEELP!!

GLORIA'S SCREAMS, THOUGH VERY FAINT, TOUCH A HIDDEN SENSE IN THE DRUGGED FLASH!

WH-WHAT? I THOUGHT I HEARD SCREAMS! MUST HAVE BEEN ASLEEP....

HE LEAPS FORWARD ... BUT HE HAS LOST ALL HIS FORMER SPEED!

WHAT- WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I- I'M NOT FAST ANYMORE! I- I CAN HARDLY RUN!

HE IS WATCHED BY THE FIENDISH ADDAMS ...

AH-H- NOW IS MY CHANCE! GET THE FLASH, BOYS! QUICK! GET HIM! HE'S POWERLESS!

SO! NOW THAT I'M HELPLESS, THE RATS COME OUT OF THE WALLS!

NONE OF YER LIP, MISTER FLASH!

I BEEN WAITIN' FER DIS CHANCE FER A LONG TIME!

SLOWED DOWN BY THE GAS, THE FLASH  
NEVERTHELESS FIGHTS WITH TERRIFIC  
FURY . . .

BUT HE IS SOON OVERPOWERED BY  
SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS . . .



MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE DESERT, DOCTOR HART STUMBLING ALONG—STARVED AND MAD WITH THIRST . . .

WATER . . . WATER . . .

AND LOCKED IN A ROOM, QUIVERING WITH FEAR, THE OTHER VICTIMS . . .

IT WILL BE OUR TURN NEXT! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE FLASH COULD TURN AGAINST US . . .

HE—HE MUST BE MAD!

OH— I'D LIKE TO DIE!

THE FLASH IS HURLED INTO THE ALL-METAL ROOM . . .  
THE HEAT IS TURNED ON—THE METAL WALLS, FLOOR AND CEILING BEGIN TO GLOW WITH RED-HOT HEAT! THE HELPLESS, SLOWED-DOWN FLASH IS SLOWLY BEING BAKED ALIVE!



A NEW HELP-LESS, BEATEN FLASH . . . IN THE POWER OF A CRUEL MAD-MAN—

BUT THE FLASH IS NOT DEAD YET—AND WHILE THERE'S LIFE . . . THERE'S MORE TO THE STORY!

ANIMATED  
CARTOON  
THE  
INKLING  
KID.



GEE, IT WAS NICE OF YA TO LET ME COME OUT OF THAT OL' BOTTLE AGAIN THIS MONTH, BUT I'M STILL WONDERIN' WHY YA DID IT!

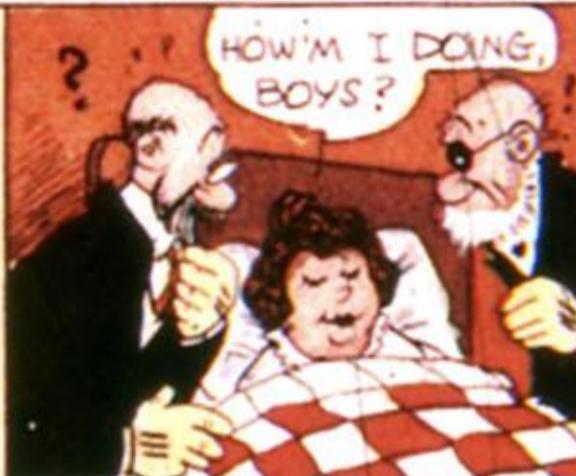


GEE WHIZ, THANKS JOSEPH CARRENA, MILT SCHIMDT, HARRIET JONIGAN, AND EDDIE SACKS FOR WRITING IN ABOUT ME! I'LL BE SEEIN' YA IN FLASH COMICS!



WHEELAN  
PHONI-TONE  
NEWS

COMA, ARIZONA  
IVA LONG KNAPP,  
A SCHOOL TEACHER,  
HAS STARTLED THE  
SCIENTIFIC WORLD  
WITH A QUEER CASE  
OF SLEEPING SICK-  
NESS COMPLICATED  
BY INSOMNIA —



PITTANCE, PA.  
TITUS HECK,  
THE MULTI-  
MILLIONAIRE  
"COMPRESSED AIR  
TYCOON, GIVES  
AWAY ONE OF  
HIS GEMS OF  
ADVICE OVER  
THE AIR —

SAVE YOUR  
BREATH,  
FOLKS!

ENIGMALAND, AFRICA  
CAPT. SAM KIDDER,  
WORLD FAMOUS EXPLORER,  
POSES FOR "PHONI-TONE  
NEWS" BEFORE START-  
ING HIS SAFARI INTO  
THE JUNGLE TO GET  
SOME UNUSUAL SHOTS  
FOR "MINUTE MOVIES".



ON HIS  
RETURN  
CAPT.  
KIDDER'S  
TRAVELOG  
WILL BE  
SHOWN

END

STATEMENT of the OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, etc., Required by the ACT OF CONGRESS of AUGUST 24, 1912 and March 3, 1933 of All Flash Quarterly Magazine published Quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October, 1941

State of New York County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, is and for the State and County aforesaid personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz who, having been duly sworn, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the All Flash Quarterly, and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management, facts of a daily paper, the circulation, etc. of the above-named publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912 as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933 embodied in section 237 Postal Laws and Regulations to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are Publisher Johnson Publications, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City; Managing Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

2. That the owner is (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also indicated thereunder) the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, partnership, or other joint venture, the names and address as well as those of each individual member must be given.

Johnson Publications, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

3. That the little known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, owing or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are (if there are none, so state) NONE.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, "contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing all the full knowledge and belief of the undersigned as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustee hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affidavit has no reason to believe that any other person, corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him."

(Signed) J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1941  
(Signed) Alfred B. Taft (My commission expires March 30, 1942)

# BOUND FOR BRITAIN

(A Hop Harrigan story)

by EVELYN GAINES

THE roar of his light amphibian sounded dully in Hop's ears as he scanned the relentless blue of the horizon.

Wash was out there somewhere . . . according to official reports, headed for German-occupied France in a bomber that he had been assigned to ferry to England! It was crazy, it didn't make sense . . . yet that's what the pilots of the other planes testified! All that Hop knew was that his friend, Prop Wash, was in trouble, and that he was going to help him.

\* \* \*

A half-hour earlier, Prop Wash thrilled to the feel of the powerful bomber he was to ferry to England. Because of his reputation as a topnotch test pilot, they had entrusted him with the most valuable plane of the lot. And he wasn't letting them down! Not by a long shot! He'd see that this plane got to England, or else—

Then the Messerschmitts struck! A squadron of them, swooping down from their hiding place above the clouds, where they had evidently lain in wait, took the bombers completely by surprise! The American pilots had had instructions to avoid a skirmish, if at all possible, but these fellows meant business! Wash felt a stinging fury at the idea that they had flown into a trap! What rat, or rats, were responsible for this? Who could have given out information? Not even Wash himself knew he

was flying to England until two hours before the takeoff!

Spurting savage flames of death at the American planes, the Messerschmitts were ducking and diving and spinning like very demons of death! After the first savage onslaught, Wash saw an American bomber go up in smoke and hurtle wildly down in a series of crazy loops and turns. The sight of the pilot's face, twisted in agony, made him seethe with hunger for revenge and he swung his plane into the midst of the fighting. To his amazement, the German planes gave him wide leeway, zooming neatly out of his path and attacking another bomber!

"I don't get it!" Wash muttered to himself. But he didn't wonder long.

"Get out of the fighting, quickly. Set your course for France," a clipped voice said behind him, and he felt cold metal between his shoulders.

"Okay, brother," Wash said tightly. "It's your turn—now!"

His face white with rage and helplessness, Wash rolled out of the fight to its outskirts. No one tried to stop him. He could understand why, now.

"Tie up Collins so he makes no trouble," Stanton, the radio operator, went on. The man he addressed was Timms, the gunner.

"Well, at least I know how we divvy up," Wash thought. "Collins, the bombardier, is okay, Stanton and Timms are

the rats—probably the ones who've been preparing the Germans to meet us!"

"The Fatherland will appreciate this plane," Stanton said, his voice melting with self-satisfaction. "The newest type American bomber—and in perfect condition! We did not do so badly, eh, Timms?"

He moved the gun away from its position tight against Wash's back, and sat toying with it, a vast smile on his ugly face. "Eh, Timms?" he repeated.

"We're not going back to the Fatherland yet," Timms growled, getting ready to secure Collins' hands behind his back. "I won't feel safe until we are!"

"How right you are, Sonny Boy!" Wash thought, a thin smile spreading across his lips. "You're a long, long way from your Fatherland, and lots of things can happen!"

Without warning, he shoved the stick as far forward as it would go and sent the ship into a screaming power dive. Vaguely, he was aware of a shot, then the sound of the gun clattering to the floor as Stanton lost balance. Later, he remembered wondering if he was shot. He was aware only of a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach as the plane nosed seaward like a falling meteor! The roar of the engines was deafening. The wind thundered past like a cyclone. Jammed down in his seat, he felt as though he weighed two tons! For a few minutes, he felt himself losing conscious-

ness, but he held on determinedly and in a few seconds the dizziness passed. He almost laughed! He was used to this! He wasn't a crack test pilot for nothing! But the others weren't—and this was for their benefit!

He pulled back hard on the stick and drew the ship up to even keel. Then he whirled round, and chuckled. Stanton was on the floor, flat on his stomach, groaning like a schoolboy. Timms was out cold. Collins had stood up somewhat better, but even he was pale.

"That was something to write home about!" Collins gasped, weakly.

"Better search Timms for a gun," Wash ordered crisply. "I'll take care of Stanton."

So saying, he bent to pick up the gun that had fallen from Stanton's nerveless grasp. Only then did he realize that Stanton's shot had gone home—in his right shoulder. He stifled a cry of pain, swooped up the gun and put it in his own pocket.

"You're shot!" he heard Collins say. "Can you handle the ship?"

"Just a scratch! Don't worry about me!" Wash said, gritting his teeth. "Better tie up those two rats before they give us any more trouble."

Collins closed the door, leaving Wash alone in the cockpit. Quickly, he reset his course—toward the point on the west coast of England he was headed for. He found himself wondering how many of the bombers had gotten through, after all. He had seen one shot down. Well, at least he had the two men responsible for that loss! The schemers responsible for the Germans being able to trap them! At least, there would be no repeat performances!

It was about twenty minutes later that Wash smelled smoke. After that, things happened so fast he had trouble remembering later!

Setting the stabilizer, he tore open the cabin door . . . to find Collins on the floor of the plane, unconscious, an ugly gash on the side of his head! Then, startled, he saw that the door of the plane hung open! He stared out. Far below, two falling specks greeted his eyes . . . two parachuted figures descending toward the ocean!

"They're crazy!" Wash murmured. "They can't live more than a few hours in that choppy sea—if that long!"

All the two spies had taken with them were life preserver rings. No food. No water. Wash wondered at the foolhardiness of them.

Then, as he stared a little longer, he began to understand. Nerves at fever pitch, he grabbed the glasses, focusing them rapidly. He was right! It was . . . it was a submarine! That was the periscope plainly visible above the water, and the submarine was coming to the surface! Even as he watched, the spies landed in the water, and after floundering for a few minutes, were picked up by the submarine, which once again submerged itself except for the periscope which still remained above water. It seemed to be waiting for something. A chill ran down Wash's spine, as he realized . . . the submarine was waiting for him! His plane was on fire and he had to descend!

He heard a groan. Collins was coming to. He sat up, rubbing his head where the spies had struck him. He opened his eyes wide, sniffed rapidly.

"We're on fire!" he yelled. Wash didn't answer. All de-

pended on one last maneuver. He must not fail. He banked sharply, nosing the ship down toward the water . . . toward the very spot where the submarine lay in waiting. Beads of perspiration stood out on his brow. The fire was spreading, and the smoke made it hard to breathe.

"This is about it!" he said, judging the position. Then he let go with a fierce blast of machine gun fire that shattered the periscope of the submarine, leaving it useless. *The submarine was blinded!*

Quickly, Wash lowered the pontoons and settled the ship on the water. Then, helping Collins, the two men jumped clear of the burning ship and struggled with the waves. They watched sadly as the plane went up in a blazing inferno, the smoke seeming to rise hundreds of feet in the air.

Hop, beginning to lose hope of finding any sign of Wash, caught sight of a fire blazing below! He lost no time in circling low to investigate, and at sight of two figures struggling in the waves nearby, brought the amphibian expertly to rest on the water near them. Then Hop snaked out a rope, which Wash caught and pulled himself and Collins onto the plane.

"We—we got them—the spies—" was the first thing Wash gasped to Hop. He pointed excitedly to the submarine that would be forced to stay on the surface. Then he related the whole tale to Hop on their flight back to Canada.

"All we have to do now is to radio their position to headquarters," said Wash.

Hop grinned contentedly.

"I knew if you went off the course, you had a darned good reason!" he chuckled.



# Here's The Letter From The Adjutant General's Office of The United States Army, Thanking Us For Our Co-operation!

**BOYS AND GIRLS OF THE ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB!**

You, too, can cooperate with the U. S. Army in National Defense by sending for the five "KEEP 'EM FLYING" stickers which I am sending FREE to all members requesting them! You can paste one on your automobile windshield and give some to your friends to do likewise! Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C., and I will mail them to you absolutely free of charge. **KEEP 'EM FLYING!**



Here's What You Get When You Join The  
**All-American Flying Club!**

- (1) A beautifully engraved membership card containing all the rules of the Club.
- (2) A beautiful golden winged emblem, illustrated above.
- (3) Opportunity to enter many contests for prizes and free trips.

SO JOIN AT ONCE, and don't forget to send in 10c to cover cost of mailing and handling!

THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE	WAR DEPARTMENT WASHINGTON, D. C.
<i>LET'S GO! USA!</i>	
<i>KEEP 'EM FLYING!</i>	
<p>Mr. W. C. Gaines, President, All-American Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York.</p> <p>Dear Mr. Gaines:</p> <p>Your cooperation with the U. S. Army Recruiting Service in presenting sixty life-size cut-out figures of "Hop Harrigan" as an Army Aviation Cadet is fully appreciated.</p> <p>It is contemplated having each of the Army's fifty main recruiting stations use "Hop Harrigan" as extensively as possible.</p> <p>It is hoped that the Air Corps' newest Aviation Cadet will make the acquaintance of many thousands of young Americans interested in Aviation.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">"KEEP 'EM FLYING!"</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Hop Harrigan</i> Captain, A. C. O.</p>	

When you join, you will also receive the five baggage stickers, one from each of the big airlines in the U. S. You can join the **'ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB'** by filling in the application below and mailing it to HOP HARRIGAN, President, All-American Flying Club, 480 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C.

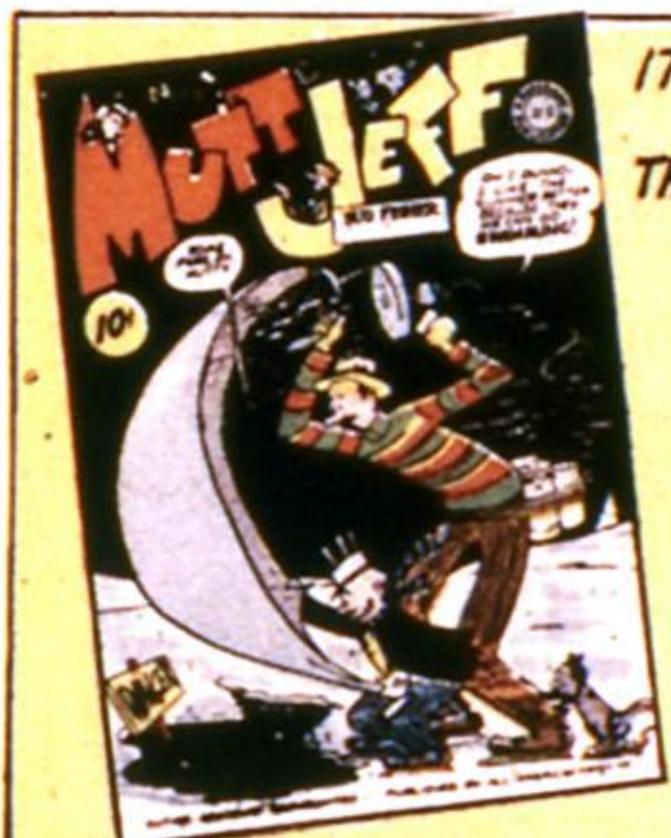
HOP HARRIGAN, President, ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.		F.Q.NQ.3
<p>Dear Hop:</p> <p>Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the <b>ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB!</b> I am enclosing 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc.</p> <p>It is understood that I am to receive a Membership Card and emblem and be entitled to all the privileges of the organization.</p>		
NAME _____		AGE _____
STREET ADDRESS _____		CITY & STATE _____

# MUTT & JEFF

by BUD FISHER

HAS ANYTHING AWFUL EVER HAPPENED TO YOU IN THE WATER?

YEH, THAT'S WHERE HE MET HIS WIFE!



IT'S COMING AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!  
THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT!

THE NEW MUTT & JEFF  
BOOK IS ON ITS WAY TO  
YOU WITH MORE LAUGHS  
AND HOWLS THAN EVER!  
IT WILL BE ON SALE EVERY-  
WHERE ON DECEMBER 10TH!  
BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY!

MUTT & JEFF APPEARS MONTHLY  
IN ALL-AMERICAN COMICS---

# The Flash

FASTEST  
MAN ALIVE!

BY GARDNER F. FOX  
AND E. E. HIBBARD



CHAPTER IV—"THE FLASH vs THE FLASH!"

THE FLASH IS BEING SLOWLY  
BURNED ALIVE . . . LIKE A  
POTATO IN A DUTCH OVEN, HE  
ROASTS IN TREMENDOUS HEAT!

MEANWHILE, THE TRIUMPHANT  
ADAM ADDAMS PREPARES TO  
ENTOMB GLORIA ROCKFORD . . .

NOW, MY PRETTY HEIRESS,  
YOU SHALL JOIN YOUR FATHER  
IN ONE OF MY GLASS COFFINS!  
THEN I WILL BE AT LIBERTY  
TO IMPERSONATE HIM - AND  
GET ALL HIS GREAT WEALTH  
AND PROPERTY!



GLORIA ROCKFORD'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY IS CAID TO REST ...

ADDAMS GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO THE FALSE FLASH ...

I'D LIKE TO SEE THEIR FACES WHEN THIS BODY "PFFTS" INTO THIN AIR LIKE THEM OTHERS! BOY, THAT MUST BE SOMETHIN'!

THERE, THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF! NOW, CALL MY FLASH - HE HAS WORK TO DO!

OKAY, BOSS!

PAY ANOTHER LITTLE VISIT TO THE ROOM UPSTAIRS WHERE MY GOOD "FRIENDS" ARE LURKING! DROP THIS FAKE BODY AND COME BACK HERE!

YES, MASTER!

HELLO, FOLKS! HERE'S ANOTHER PRESENT FROM THE FLASH!

YOU - YOU BEAST! OH, OH, FLASH! WHAT'S GOT TEN INTO YOU?

POOR GLORIA! DEAD-LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!

HA-HA! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!

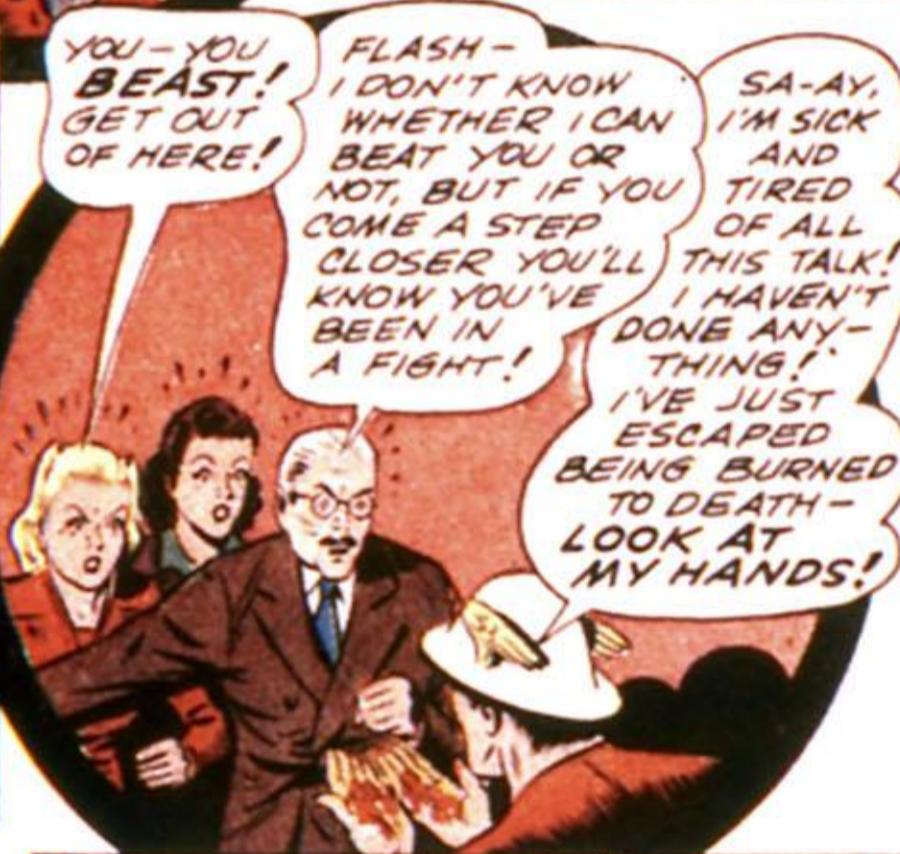
YOU - YOU SNAKE! YOU WORM!

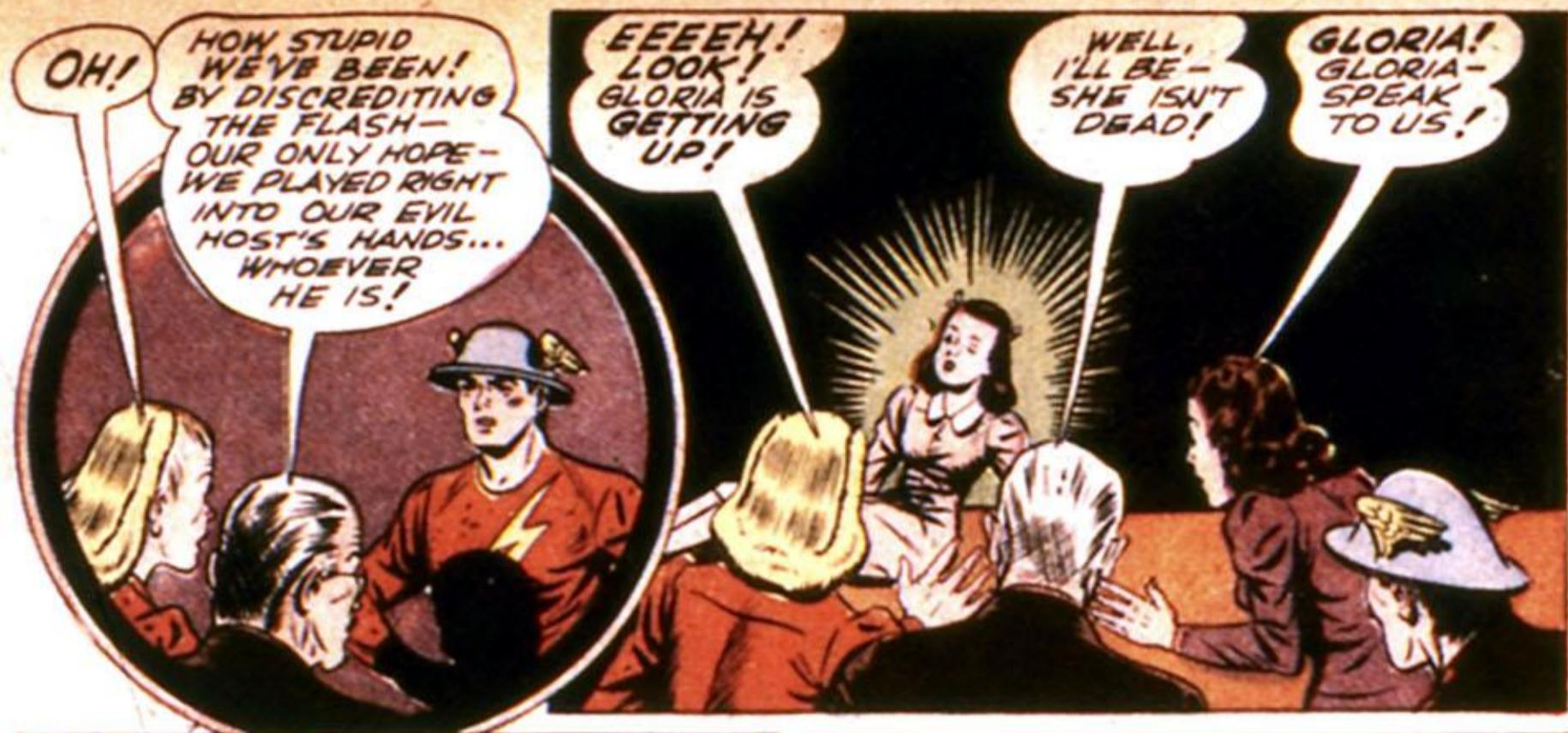
MEANWHILE, THE HEAT AWAKENS THE REAL FLASH FROM HIS COMA -

OONH... WHAT? WHERE... WHERE AM I?

OH, I GET IT... I'M SUPPOSED TO BURN TO A CRISP! FUNNY THING - I FEEL MUCH BETTER! GUESS I'VE PERSPIRED SO MUCH THE ILL-EFFECTS OF THAT GAS HAS BEEN CARRIED AWAY!

WOW! IT'S HOT! I'LL JUST JOG AROUND A LITTLE TO KEEP A BREEZE GOING... HEY! I - I'M REGAINING MY OLD SPEED!







ADDAMS GOES INTO  
ANOTHER ROOM AND  
FINDS THE FALSE FLASH!

HEY, YOU!  
I TOLD YOU  
TO GET JOAN  
WILLIAMS!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
LOAFING  
HERE?

YOU TOLD  
ME TO -  
WHAT?  
I'VE BEEN  
RIGHT HERE  
FOR AN  
HOUR!

DON'T LIE TO ME!  
GET GOING!  
BRINGS JOAN  
WILLIAMS  
TO ME!

TRYING TO  
TELL ME  
HE WASN'T  
WITH ME!  
HUM!

HERE'S  
JOAN  
WILLIAMS!

AGAIN ADDAMS MISTAKES THE REAL  
FLASH FOR HIS FALSE ONE...

YOU - YOU - GOT  
HER ALREADY?  
I - I THINK YOU'RE  
GETTING TO BE  
AS FAST AS THE  
REAL FLASH!

I WAS LUCKY!  
BESIDES,  
I KNEW  
YOU WANTED  
ACTION!

ADDAMS GRASPS JOAN'S ARM -  
AND IT BREAKS OFF ....

YEEEOOW!  
SHE - SHE'S  
FALLING  
APART!

HMM - FEEBLE  
BLOOD  
CIRCULATION,  
NO DOUBT!

ADDAMS GETS A TASTE  
OF HIS OWN MEDICINE ...

YAAAAGHH!  
SHE'S  
BLOWING  
UP!

WHEW! THAT WAS  
SO UNEXPECTED  
IT GAVE ME A  
START! THAT  
DUMBELL! HE  
BROUGHT ME THE  
FAKE BODY BY-  
MISTAKE!

HA, THAT SCARED  
HIM PLENTY....  
WHY, THERE'S  
DOCTOR  
MANNING!

EH?  
WHO'S  
THAT?



YOU BOYS NEVER  
DID HEED MY ADVICE,  
SO I WON'T BOTHER  
ADVISING YOU  
ANYMORE! I'LL  
JUST SHOW YOU  
WHAT I MEAN!

NOW, FLASH,  
WE'RE ALWAYS  
READY TO LISTEN  
TO YOUR WORDS  
OF WISDOM.  
FLASH, OL' PAL,  
OL' PAL!

PIVOTTING ON HIS TOES THE FLASH  
STARTS WHIRLING LIKE A CHINESE  
PINWHEEL . . .

ALL AROUND  
THE MULBERRY  
BUSH! DA-DA-  
DA-DA-DUM!

HAAAALP!

GLLLP!

HE RELEASES THEM  
AND DOWN A TUNNEL  
THEY SAIL . . .

THEY PASS A VERY ASTONISHED ADDAMS

SO LONG,  
BOSS!

OH! THEY  
MUST HAVE  
MET THE-  
FLASH!

THEY SAIL STRAIGHT UP THE TUNNEL  
AND OUT INTO THE ROOM WHERE  
DOCTOR AND LOUISA FRENCH ARE...



THROUGH A WINDOW AND OUT INTO  
THE DESERT....



DOCTOR HART, HAVING WANDERED IN  
A HUGE CIRCLE, RETURNS TO WHERE  
HE STARTED FROM...



MEANWHILE, IN THE CELLARS...



YOU HAVE?  
QUICK,  
INJECT ME!  
I'LL GET  
AWAY FROM  
THE FLASH  
YET!

MAYBE  
I SHOULDN'T  
DO THIS.  
BUT MY  
SCIENTIFIC  
CURIOSITY  
MAKES ME  
WANT TO SEE  
WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN!

THE INJECTION, THAT  
WILL MAKE ADDAMS AS  
FAST AS THE FLASH...

IN THE MEANTIME, THE  
FLASH HAS FOUND JOAN-





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MANNING PULLS ADDAMS DOWN FROM THE CEILING -

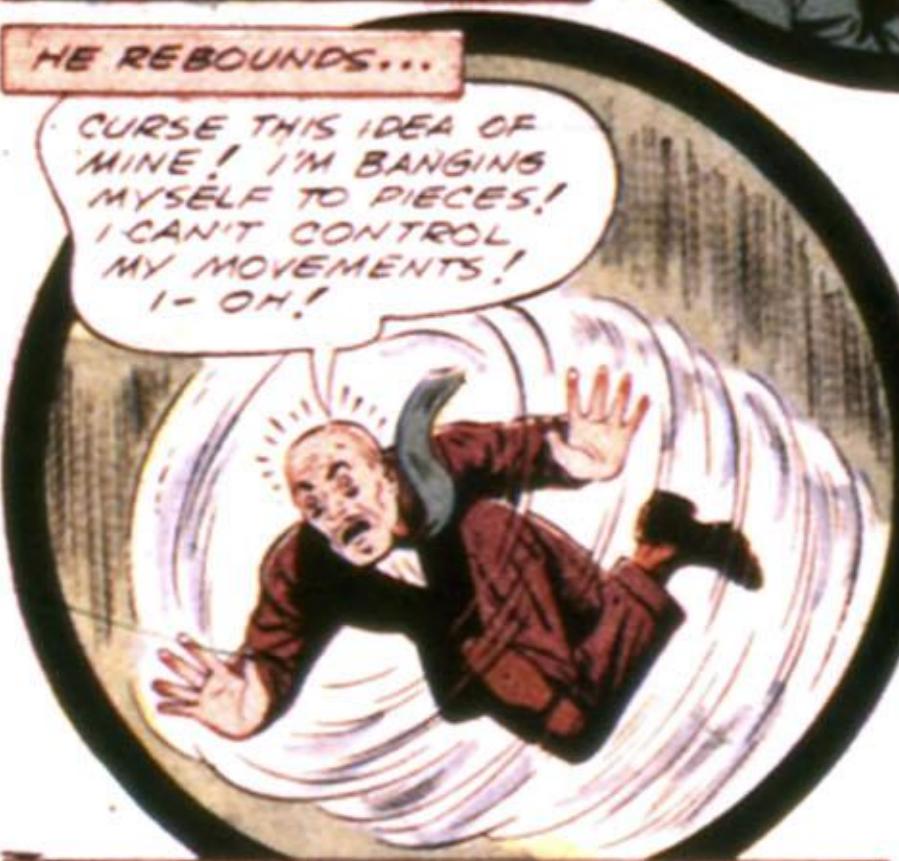
THERE!

BOY, AM I FAST!  
WHEE, DID YOU SEE ME TRAVEL?

BY GEORGE,  
HE IS FAST!  
I'VE DONE  
IT! I'VE  
DISCOVERED  
THE  
FORMULA!

WHA-  
WHA-  
I'M GOING  
SO FAST-  
I-OH...

OWW-WOWW!



I USUALLY DO THIS THE OTHER WAY,  
BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU  
CAN'T TRAVEL FEET FIRST INSTEAD  
OF HEAD-FIRST....  
BON VOYAGE!



DOWN THE TUNNEL SAILS THE FALSE  
FLASH.....



HEEL MEETS "HEEL"...



THE FALSE FLASH BUZZ-SAWS  
ADDAMS' BATTERED FACE...



HIS HEAD VIBRATES LIKE  
A TUNING FORK....

MMMYYY  
FFAACCEE!!

WELL, WELL!  
LOOKS AS  
THOUGH YOU  
BOYS HAVE  
BEEN HAVING  
A PARTY!  
MAY I JOIN  
IN THE FUN?

FUN?  
FUN?  
FUN?  
OHHH!

FIX UP SOME ANTIDOTE  
INJECTIONS FOR THOSE  
PEOPLE IN THE GLASS  
COFFINS, DOCTOR  
MANNING! I'LL BE  
RIGHT BACK!



THE FLASH TAKES ADDAMS OUT TO THE EDGE OF THE DESERT.... AND SPINS HIM LIKE A TOP....

THERE! THAT WILL KEEP YOU BUSY UNTIL I GET BACK!



HE THEN DASHES BACK TO MANNING.... THEY INJECT THE "CORPSES" AND BRING THEM BACK TO LIFE...



OH! HE - HE BLEW UP!

HE GAVE HIMSELF A SHOT OF THAT GAS THAT EXPLODES THE BODY! THAT'S THE END OF ADAM ADDAMS!

THANK HEAVEN!

AMEN!

THEY MEET THE OTHERS....

HELLO, EVERYBODY! WE MET DOCTOR HART JUST ABOUT DYING OF THIRST!

GLAD TO SEE - YOU'RE ALL-SAFE!

THANKS TO THE FLASH!



I'M GOING TO SEE THAT THE FALSE FLASH AND THOSE OTHER THUGS WHO HELPED ADDAMS GET PRISON TERMS! MEET YOU LATER!

HURRY BACK!



JUST BEFORE THEIR TRAIN IS TO LEAVE FOR THE EAST, JAY GARRICK SHOWS UP....

HELLO, PEOPLE! I WENT LOOKING FOR DOCTOR HART AND GOT LOST... I HEAR I MISSED SOME EXCITEMENT!

YOU MISSED PLENTY! MY, MY, THAT FLASH FELLOW IS A WONDER!

GOPHER ARIZONA



FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF

**THE FLASH**

"FASTESt MAN ALIVE!"

• EVERY MONTH IN •

**FLASH COMICS!**

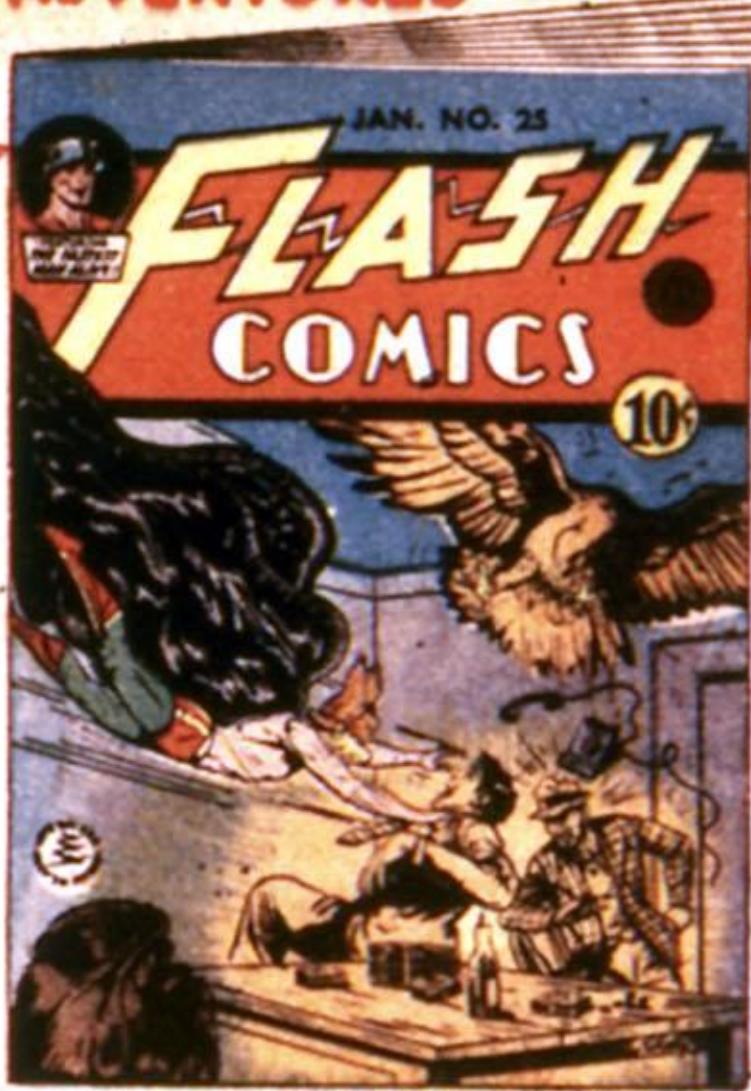
also featuring

**JOHNNY THUNDER-**  
AND HIS THUNDERBOLT!

**THE KING-**  
MAN OF A MILLION MASQUES

**LES SPARKS-**  
RADIO AMATEUR

**THE WHIP,**  
*Wheeler's MINUTE MOVIES*  
and  
**THE HAWKMAN!**



JAN. ISSUE NOW ON SALE!

'I'll be seeing you on  
the screen...with more  
thrills than ever before!'

Yes, the world's greatest  
adventure strip character  
is now the movies great-  
est action hero. Ask the  
manager of your favorite  
theatre when "SUPERMAN"  
is coming to your town!



SEE how the Man of  
Steel came from the plan-  
et Krypton and devel-  
oped his wonderful speed,  
strength and stamina!

SEE Superman rescue Lois  
from the mad-man who  
tried to rule the world!

SEE Superman hold up  
a skyscraper...twist the  
death ray into knots!

**SUPERMAN**  
IS IN THE MOVIES!

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!  
(Code Mars)

PQOKD JBK PQXKA BOBZQ, PFQ PQOFDEQ.

# THE FLASH Presents



BOYS  
AND GIRLS  
HERE'S A LAD  
WHO IS ONLY  
TWENTY-ONE AND  
HAS ALREADY  
ESTABLISHED A  
NUMBER ONE RANKING  
AS A MILE RUNNER...  
MEET ...  
**LESLIE  
MACMITCHELL!**

## HIS HALL OF SPEED RECORDS



ON FEBRUARY 3, 1940 LESLIE MACMITCHELL MADE HIS DEBUT IN THE WANAMAKER MILE AT THE MILLROSE GAMES IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN... HE FAILED MISERABLY, NOT EVEN FINISHING THE RACE... CHUCK FENSKE CAME IN FIRST, EQUALING THE INDOOR RECORD OF 4 MINUTES 07.4 SECONDS!

EXACTLY ONE YEAR LATER, ON THE SAME TRACK, MACMITCHELL NOT ONLY FINISHED, BUT HE FINISHED FIRST, AND HIS FURIOUS PACE FORCED FENSKE OUT OF THE RACE.... HE EQUALIZED FENSKE AND CUNNINGHAM'S RECORD OF 4.07.4. FOR THE INDOOR MILE....

EXPERTS PREDICT THAT OF ALL THE KNOWN RUNNERS, MACMITCHELL IS THE MOST LIKELY TO RUN A FOUR MINUTE MILE....

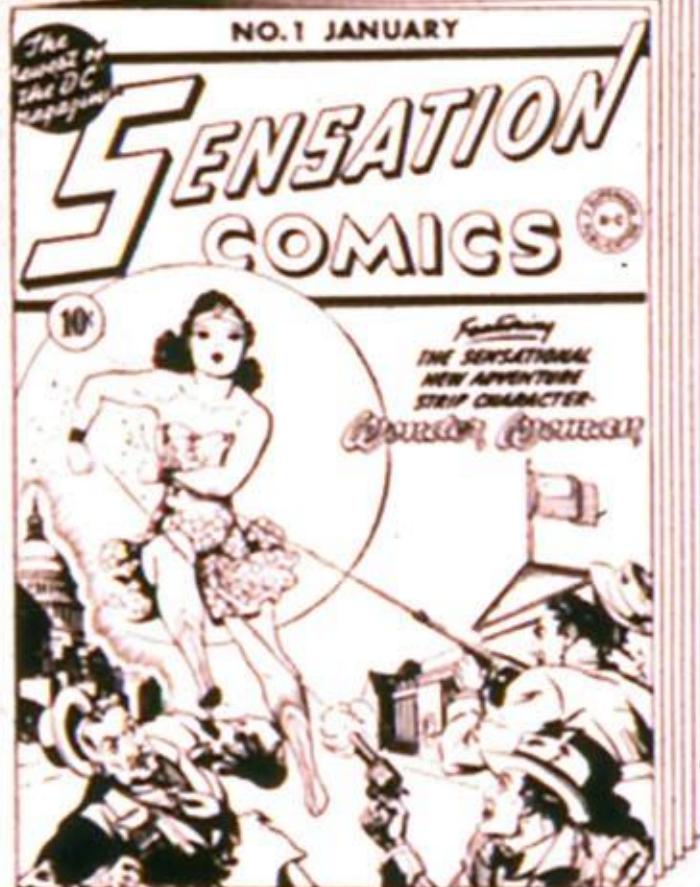


LIKE MOST GREAT MILE RUNNERS, MACMITCHELL HAD TROUBLE WITH HIS LEGS AS A CHILD — AT THE AGE OF SEVEN HE WAS STRICKEN WITH DIPHTHERIA, AND AFTER FOUR MONTHS IN BED HE HAD TO BE TAUGHT TO WALK ALL OVER AGAIN — WHEN HE RECOVERED, HIS FRIENDS WOULDN'T PLAY WITH HIM BECAUSE HE COULDN'T RUN AS FAST AS THEY COULD — TO-DAY THOSE SAME BOYS DAY TO SEE THEIR OLD CHUM RUN.....

IN ADDITION TO HIS RUNNING ABILITY MACMITCHELL IS ALSO A GOOD STUDENT... HIS CLASSROOM AVERAGE AT NEW YORK UNIVERSITY IS EIGHTY NINE PER CENT!

# And now the 'BIG SEVEN' becomes the 'BIG EIGHT'! 'Tops in monthly comic magazines!'

Introducing



WITH THAT NEW  
SENSATIONAL CHARACTER  
*Wonder Woman*

HERE'S WHAT GENE TUNNEY,  
FORMER UNDEFEATED WORLD'S  
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION,  
THINKS OF WONDER WOMAN!

Dear Charley:

August 22, 1941

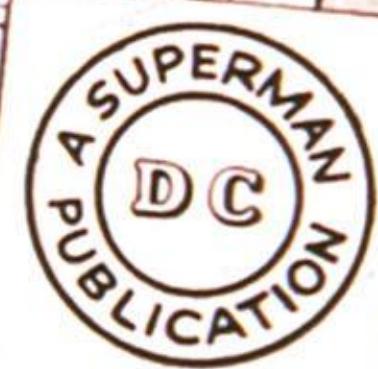
Thanks very much for your letter of the fourteenth and for the copies of the new feature. I think they are remarkable and I want to congratulate you on "Wonder Woman."

With best wishes, believe me,

Mr. M. C. Gaines, Pres.  
All-American Comics, Inc.  
480 Lexington Avenue  
New York, New York

Sincerely yours,  
Gene Tunney

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NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



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OF THE BEST IN  
COMIC READING



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**BUCK JONES SPECIAL** — 50 shot pump repeater in Outdoor Style. Full repeating 1/2" Compensator in stock beside accurate Sundial brand.



**DAISY PUMP GUN** — THE KING OF ALL AIR RIFLES! 50 shot force feed repeater. Take-down model. Adjustable rear-sight and "non-slip" grooves on barrel. American Walnut stock. Simulated Gold engraving on jacket.



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BANDED  
1000  
SHOT**



**RED  
RYDER**  
Saddle  
**CARBINE**

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Stephan Sonnenberg  
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Tell Dad to hang one of these beautiful Daisys on your Christmas Tree! Why not make it a western saddle carbine? RED RYDER CARBINE features Golden Bands, adjustable double-notch Rear Sight, Lightning-Loader invention for loading 1000 shot in 20 seconds, carbine style Cocking Lever, full-length Fore-piece, 16-inch Leather Thong knotted to authentic Swivel Carbine Ring—and Red Ryder's brand on pistol grip stock. Comes packed in colored carton. Choose your favorite Daisy—buy it now at any hardware, sports goods or department store.

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The gun that's fun for the whole family! Targeteer Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "target" targets. 25 targets \$2 cards, back-stop, complete.



USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT  
BIG JUMBO TUBE 5¢  


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# DAISY AIR RIFLES



# JORMUNGAND

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