All-Flash

A *New* FLASH ADVENTURE

THE HOTEL OF Missing Men!

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BOYS & GIRLS

HERE THEY ARE —

HOT OFF THE PRESSES AND LOADED WITH LAUGHS AND THRILLS!

★ ★ ★

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The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX

A HOTEL WHOSE GUESTS DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR, WHERE ALL TRACES OF THEIR OCCUPANCY FADE AWAY, WHERE EVEN THE REGISTRY THEY SIGNED IS BLANK! WHAT QUEER ENIGMA LIES BEHIND THE DOORS OF THIS EERIE ESTABLISHMENT? WHY ARE ALL ITS GUESTS SO ODD? WHAT STRANGE INCIDENTS OCCUR BEHIND ITS WALLS? THESE QUESTIONS AND A HOST OF OTHERS FACE THE ATTENTION OF THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE AS HE REGISTERS FOR ACTION AND IS CONDUCTED INTO A SUITE OF THRILLS AND CHILLS AT... "THE HOTEL OF MISSING MEN!"

ON THE STREETS OF A LARGE CITY, JOAN WILLIAMS AND JAY (THE FLASH) GARRICK PLOD WEARILY FROM ONE HOTEL TO ANOTHER...

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I HAVE ONE ROOM LEFT... ROOM 666... I SAVED IT FOR A FRIEND, BUT HE CAN'T COME... I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT, MISS!
OH, THANKS!
TAKE THE ROOM, JOAN...AND I'LL TRY SOME OTHER HOTEL!

JOAN WILLIAMS? OH!
SHE'S A FRIEND OF THE FLASH...THIS ISN'T GOOD!
YOU KNOW ME?

HA-HA! SILLY OF ME... I JUST REMEMBERED A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN GET A ROOM, SIR...IT'S IN A HOTEL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!
WHY, THANKS!

I THINK THE CLERK FELL FOR ME...DID YOU NOTICE HOW NICE HE BECAME ALL OF A SUDDEN?
YES, AND I'M WONDERING WHY... IT DIDN'T RING QUITE TRUE!

WELL, I'D BETTER RUN ALONG... I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU IN TIME FOR DINNER!
ALL RIGHT, JAY. I'LL REST A WHILE!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AFTER FINDING A ROOM FOR HIMSELF, JAY RETURNS TO THE PRINCE HOTEL...
HELLO, THERE! I'M BACK AGAIN TO CALL FOR MISS WILLIAMS...
ER..AH... I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

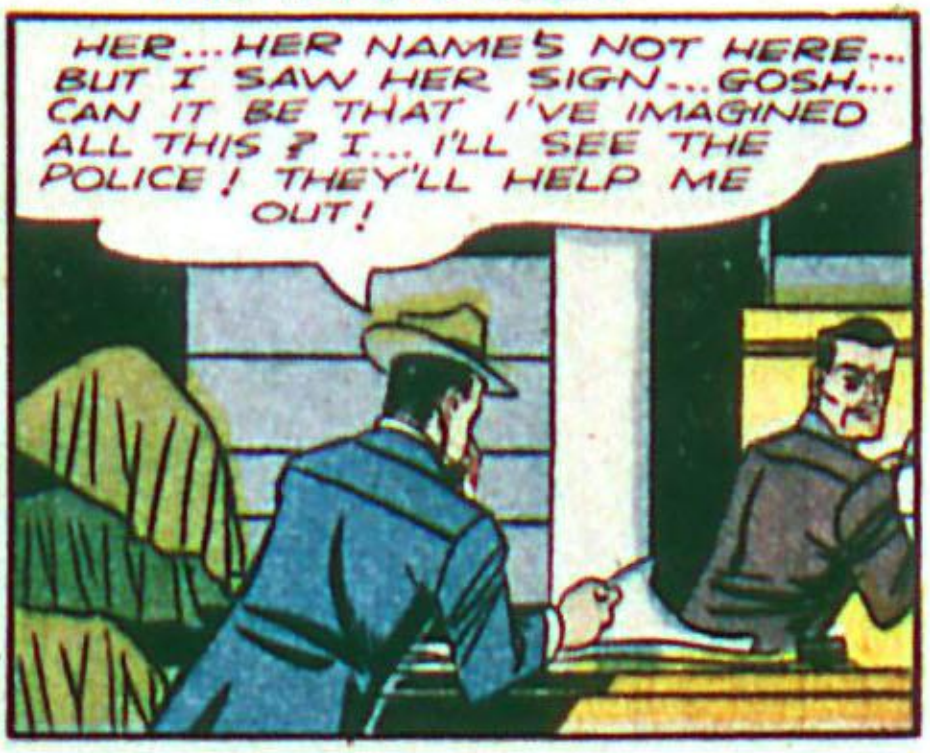
DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I WAS WITH JOAN WILLIAMS THIS AFTERNOON WHEN SHE CHECKED IN!
SORRY, SIR...I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE! AND... WE HAVE NO MISS WILLIAMS REGISTERED HERE!

NOW WAIT A SECOND! DON'T TELL ME THAT! I WAS RIGHT HERE WHEN SHE REG-ISTERED... DON'T YOU REMEMBER RECOMMENDING ANOTHER HOTEL TO ME?
SORRY, SIR.. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE FEELING ALL RIGHT?

OKAY, FELLA. HAVE YOUR LITTLE JOKE... BUT I'LL TAKE YOU TO HER ROOM... IT'S NUMBER 666!
I'M SORRY, SIR... BUT WE HAVE NO ROOM 666!

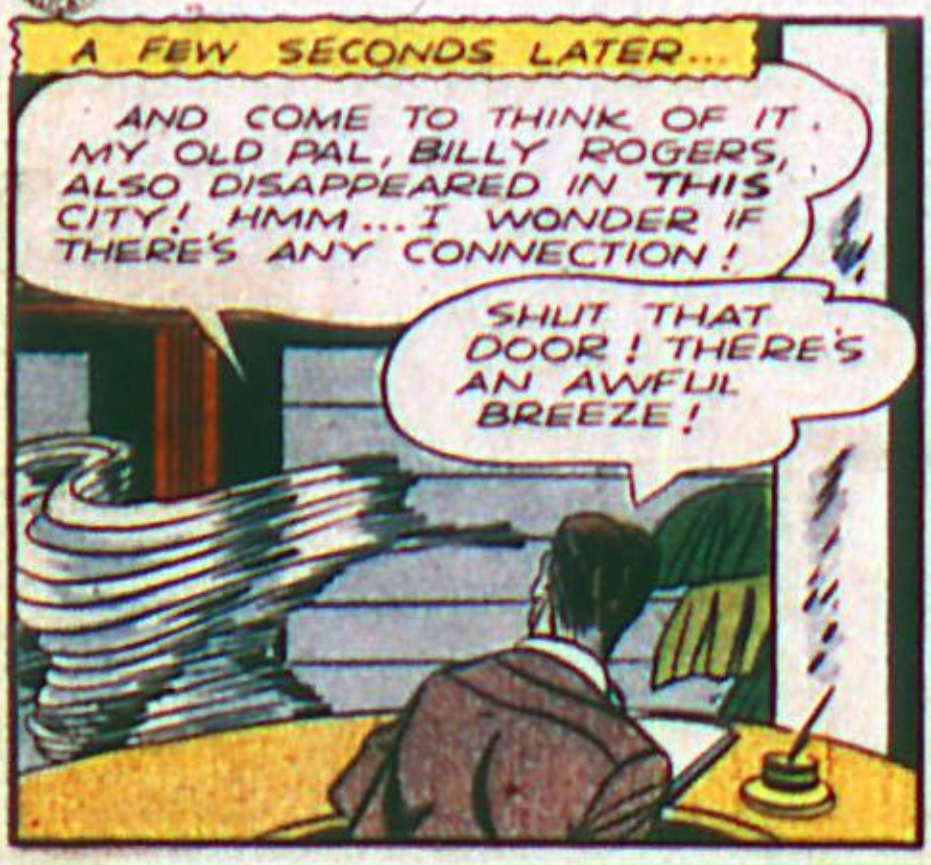
A MINUTE LATER, UPSTAIRS...
BUT I TELL YOU WE'VE HAD THIS ROOM FOR A WEEK!
I... I'M SORRY. B..BUT I..I'D HAVE SWORN THIS WAS IT... ER... EXCUSE ME!
22

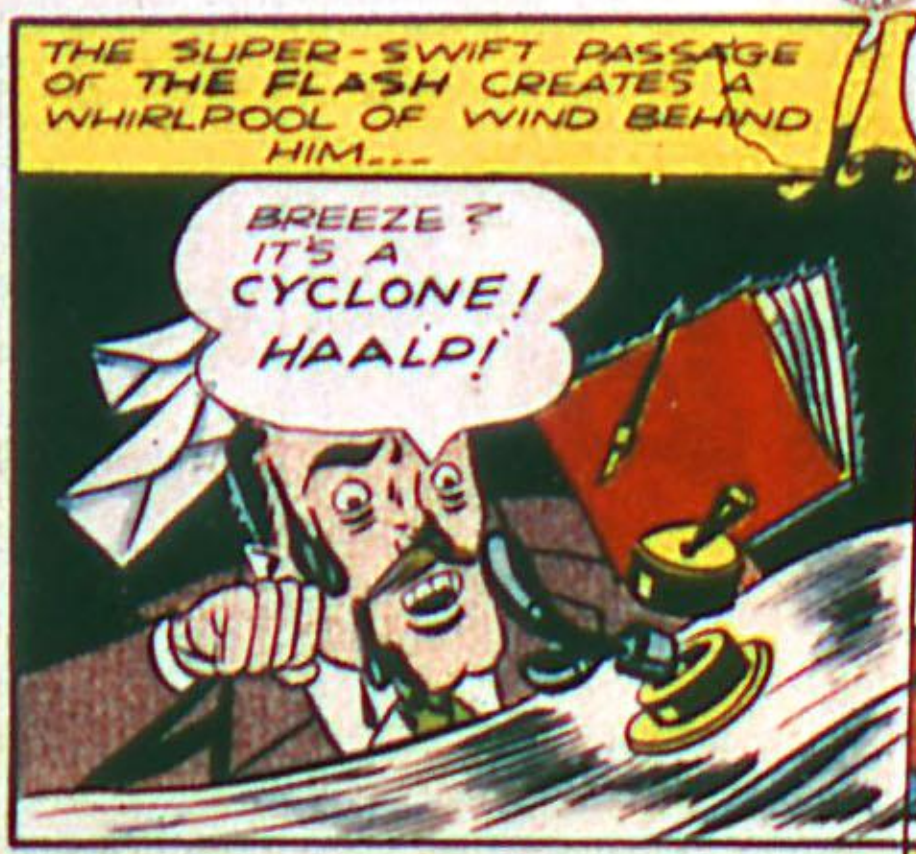
SAY... AM I GOING CRAZY? DID I COME HERE WITH JOAN OR WAS I DREAMING? WAIT A MINUTE... THE REGISTER! I SAW HER SIGN IT... AND IT'S BOUND TO HAVE HER SIGNATURE!

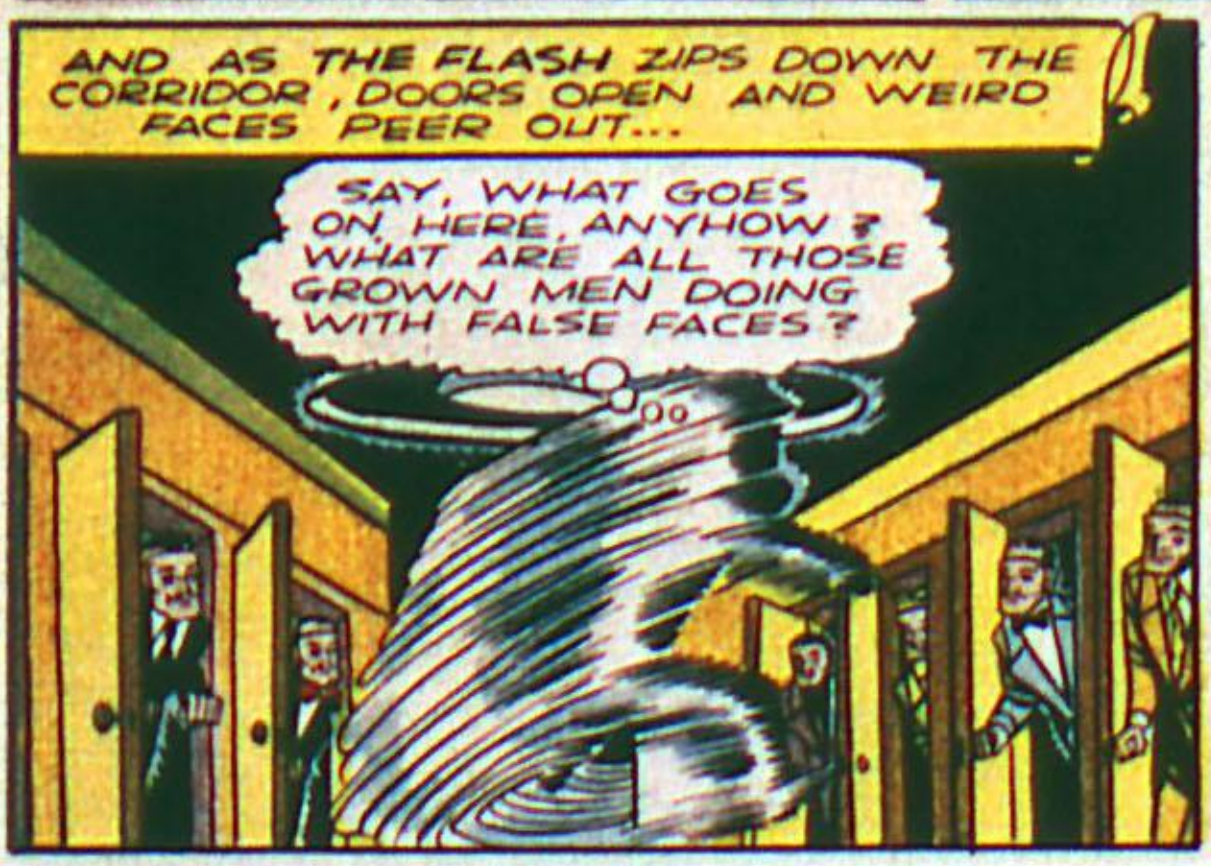

BUT WHEN JAY EXAMINES THE REGISTER...
HER... HER NAME'S NOT HERE... BUT I SAW HER SIGN... GOSH... CAN IT BE THAT I'VE IMAGINED ALL THIS? I... I'LL SEE THE POLICE! THEY'LL HELP ME OUT!

UT WHY ASK THE POLICE? WHAT COULD THEY FIND OUT THAT I COULDN'T? BESIDES, THEY MIGHT THINK I'M CRAZY! THEY DON'T KNOW THAT I'M THE FLASH!

THE FLASH? WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? WITH MY SPEED, I CAN REMAIN INVISIBLE IN THAT HOTEL... AND LOOK INTO THIS FUNNY BUSINESS!


A FEW SECONDS LATER...
AND COME TO THINK OF IT. MY OLD PAL, BILLY ROGERS, ALSO DISAPPEARED IN THIS CITY! HMM... I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION!
SHUT THAT DOOR! THERE'S AN AWFUL BREEZE!


THE SUPER-SWIFT PASSAGE OF THE FLASH CREATES A WHIRLPOOL OF WIND BEHIND HIM...
BREEZE? IT'S A CYCLONE! HAALP!


AND AS THE FLASH ZIPS DOWN THE CORRIDOR, DOORS OPEN AND WEIRD FACES PEER OUT...
SAY, WHAT GOES ON HERE, ANYHOW? WHAT ARE ALL THOSE GROWN MEN DOING WITH FALSE FACES?

SAVE ME! SAVE ME! YOU MUST! YOU KNOW THE POLICE WANT ME...
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

YOU TOLD ME TO KILL JAMESON, AND I DID! NOW YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT ME... YOU'VE GOT TO...
PRINCE ALI BEN SOHRAB WILL PROTECT YOU... AT A PRICE! YOU WILL ASSIGN ALL YOUR MONEY TO ME!

SIGN THIS POWER OF ATTORNEY OVER TO ME, AND YOU MAY STAY HERE IN SAFETY... FOREVER!
YES, YES... RIGHT AWAY!
LOOKS AS THOUGH I'VE STUMBLED ONTO A RACKET!

SO THE "PRINCE" SHELTERS MURDERERS AT A PRICE! THIS'LL BEAR LOOKING INTO. BUT FIRST I MUST LOCATE JOAN!

JOAN MUST HAVE LEFT SOME CLUES IN THIS ROOM! HMM... THERE'S NOBODY INSIDE NOW AND THE DOOR'S UNLOCKED...
22

THE FIRST THING A PERSON USUALLY DOES UPON ENTERING A HOTEL ROOM IS LIFT THE WINDOWS TO LET IN A LITTLE AIR... AND ANYONE REMOVING FINGER-PRINTS WOULDN'T BE LIKELY TO THINK OF THIS PLACE... AAH!

IT WON'T TAKE ME A MOMENT TO WHISK OVER TO THE FINGER-PRINT BUREAU TO CHECK ON THESE!

30 SECONDS LATER AT THE FINGERPRINT BUREAU.....
THESE ARE MISS WILLIAMS' PRINTS, ALL RIGHT.. NO DOUBT AT ALL!
THEN SHE WAS THERE! AND, BY GOSH I'LL FIND HER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!

I DON'T GET MAD OFTEN.. BUT WHEN I DO.. IT'S TIME FOR "SMART" BOYS TO HIT THE STORM CELLARS!

LISTEN, CHUM. JAY GARRICK WANTS ME TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU! START MAKING WITH THE CHIN MUSIC. TELL ME.. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH JOAN WILLIAMS?

B-BUT WE HAVE NO JOAN WILLIAMS HERE!
YOU'RE LYING, BUD, BECAUSE I FOUND MISS WILLIAMS' FINGERPRINTS IN THE ROOM JAY GARRICK SAID YOU GAVE HER!

ALL RIGHT, DON'T TELL ME... I'VE FELT THE NEED OF SOME EXERCISE LATELY, ANYHOW!
EEEEK!

ROUND AND ROUND SHE GOES...

...AND WHERE SHE STOPS... NOBODY KNOWS!

I CAN KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY, FELLA, SO YOU'D BETTER FIND YOUR TONGUE!
OH! THE FLASH! WOW!

ALI! HEY, ALI... THE FLASH IS HERE! HE'S IN THE LOBBY, TOSSING THE CLERK AROUND LIKE HE WAS A FEATHER IN A CYCLONE!
WHAT... THE FLASH? I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

GET BUSY, MEN, THERE'S YOUR VICTIM... THE FLASH! TAKE CARE OF HIM... AT ONCE!
ARE YOUSE KIDDIN', PRINCE.. THAT GUY IS WORSE'N A FLYIN' FORTRESS!

SO? EITHER YOU ATTEND TO HIM, OR I SEE THAT THE POLICE LEARN CERTAIN LITTLE SECRETS I KNOW ABOUT EACH OF YOU!
OKAY! OKAY!

YOUSE LEAVE HIM ALONE, FLASH!
HUH ?

LEAVE HIM ALONE ? OF COURSE ... ANYTHING TO OBLIGE!
YOUSE HADDA OPEN YER BIG MOUTH. OOF!

HE'S RIGHT ! YOU TALK TOO MUCH, CHUM ... MAYBE THIS WILL KEEP YOU QUIET!
MMPFF

HAVE A LOOK AROUND, PAL ... AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYONE AT HOME UPSTAIRS!
YEEOW!
MMPF. PAMTT

I'LL HIT ONE MORE NAIL ON THE HEAD. THEN I'M GOIN' HOME!

THUNK!
WOW!

IT SEEMS I MADE A MISTAKE ... THIS FLASH IS A LITTLE TOO TERRIFIC EVEN FOR ME ... I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

BUT BEFORE I GO, I'M GOING TO GET EVERYTHING MY "GUESTS" HAVE!

WHILE IN THE LOBBY..
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL SPEAK UP... HAVE YOU REMEMBERED WHERE JOAN WILLIAMS IS?
HAVE I? WHAT A DOPE I WAS TO FORGET! OOOH! MY HEAD!

SHE'S LOCKED IN THAT ROOM... I'LL OPEN IT!

OH, FLASH! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? HAVE THESE RATS HARMED YOU?

I'M PERFECTLY WELL, BUT HERE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF JAY GARRICK'S WHO ISN'T... BILL ROGERS!
BILL ROGERS! SO THIS IS WHERE YOU DISAPPEARED TO! JAY GARRICK ASKED ME TO TRY TO FIND YOU!

A FLUSH OF SHAME AND GUILT PASSES ACROSS BILL ROGERS' FACE, AND---
I'D FEEL BETTER IF YOU HADN'T FOUND ME... YOU SEE, FLASH... I..I'M A MURDERER! I KILLED A MAN LAST MONTH AND I'VE BEEN HIDING OUT HERE EVER SINCE!

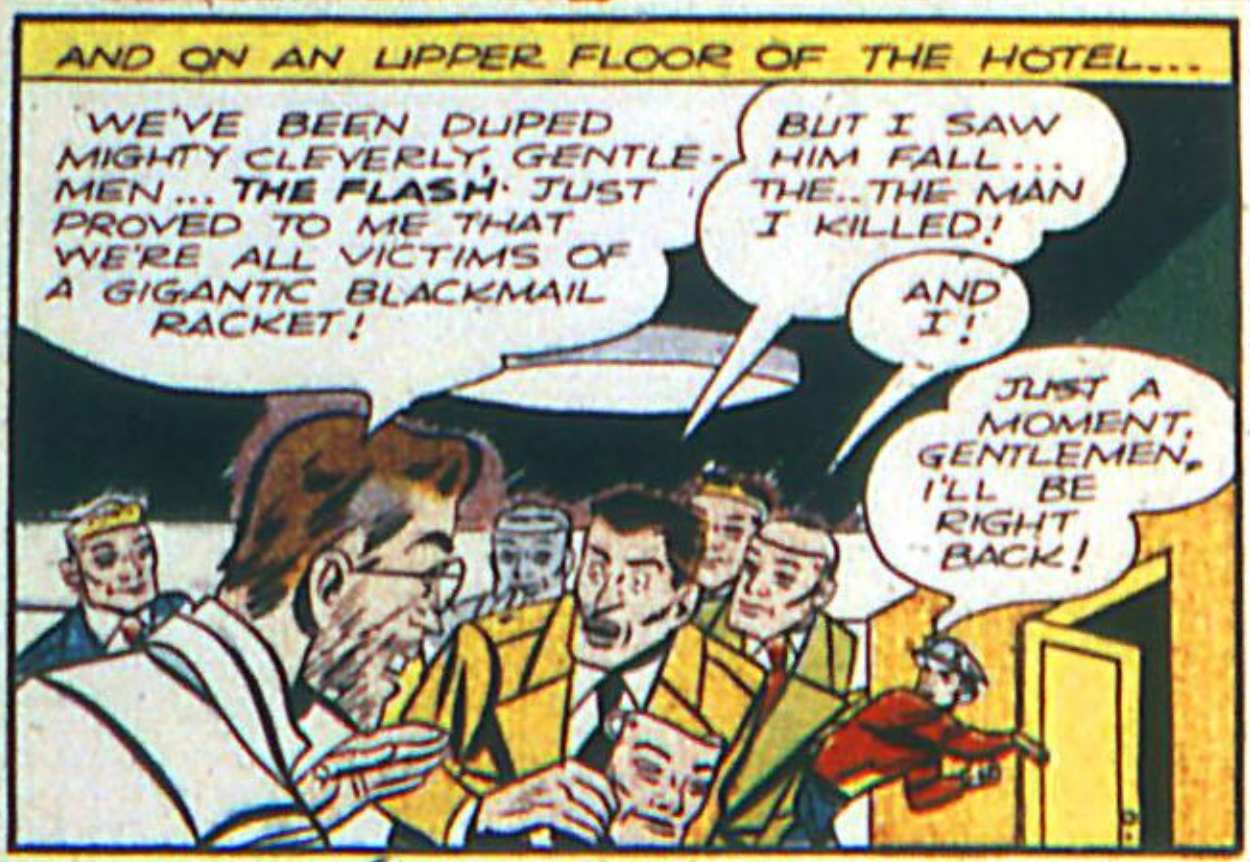
I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE.. WE MET IN THE HOTEL RESTAURANT.. HE INVITED ME TO HIS ROOM FOR A DRINK, AND WE GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT.. WE BEGAN TO FIGHT... THEN HE SUDDENLY SLUMPED TO THE FLOOR.. DEAD!

BUT, BILL, THERE HASN'T BEEN A MURDER REPORTED IN THIS CITY FOR MONTHS... AND NO ONE HAS FOUND ANY BODIES... YOU KNOW THIS PRINCE ALI HA WORKED UP A PRETT GOOD RACKET!
WHAT?

THEN..THEN THAT EXPLAINS WHY I WAS KIDNAPPED..ON ACCOUNT OF THAT MAN I SAW! NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT HE MEANT!
WHAT MAN? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JOAN?
"WELL, I HAD UNPACKED MY THINGS, AND STARTED FOR THE LOBBY TO WAIT FOR YOU, WHEN A MAN WALKED BY....."
THAT..THAT LITTLE FAT MAN! HE WAS WEARING A DISGUISE!
"JUST THEN...SOMEONE REACHED OUT FROM A DOORWAY AND SEIZED HIM..."
IDIOT! DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT IF ANYONE SAW YOU, WITHOUT YOUR DISGUISE THE JIG WOULD BE UP?, AS FAR AS THE WORLD IS CONCERNED YOU DON'T EXIST ANY MORE!
I..I DIDN'T THINK, ALI... I..I'M SORRY!
"TOO LATE...I KNEW THIS MAN, ALI, HAD SEEN ME! HE LEAPED TOWARD ME...."
AH, MY PRETTY ONE... IT IS UNFORTUNATE THAT YOU HAVE SEEN AND HEARD SO MUCH! NOW YOU MUST COME WITH ME!
I STILL DON'T GET IT..WHY WOULD SEEING THAT MAN SPOIL ANYTHING FOR PRINCE ALI?
I THINK I GET THE GENERAL IDEA! BILL... I WANT YOU TO DESCRIBE THE MAN YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE KILLED!
E WAS SHORT AND STOUT...HAD RED HAIR, ND A HUGE ROMAN OSE...HE...
WHY, THAT'S THE MAN I SAW IN THE HALL!
HMM... IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW!
DON'T YOU SEE HOW PRINCE ALI WORKED? HE DEVELOPED FRIENDSHIPS WITH WEALTHY MEN, LEARNED THEIR WEAKNESSES AND PREYED UPON THEM UNTIL HE CLEVERLY "STAGED" A MURDER, WITH HIS CONFEDERATE AS THE VICTIM...
YOU WERE TRICKED INTO BELIEVING THAT YOU HAD KILLED A MAN, ALTHOUGH ACTUALLY NO ONE DIED...THEN TO PROTECT YOURSELF, YOU SIGNED YOUR PROPERTY OVER TO ALI, AND HE'S BEEN PRETENDING TO HIDE YOU OUT EVER SINCE!
WHEW! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!

MEANWHILE...
WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE... ONCE THE FLASH FINDS JOAN WILLIAMS, HE'S BOUND TO LEARN WHAT I'VE BEEN UP TO!
NOW WE GOTTA GIVE UP ALL THE DOUGH WE WERE GONNA MAKE, HUH?

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! WE'LL SEPARATE AND GO TO THE HOMES OF ALL THE "GUESTS" WE HAVE... WE'LL TAKE THEIR JEWELS AND CASH, THEN MEET.... WE'LL HAVE A FORTUNE AND THEN WE CAN LAY LOW FOR A WHILE!

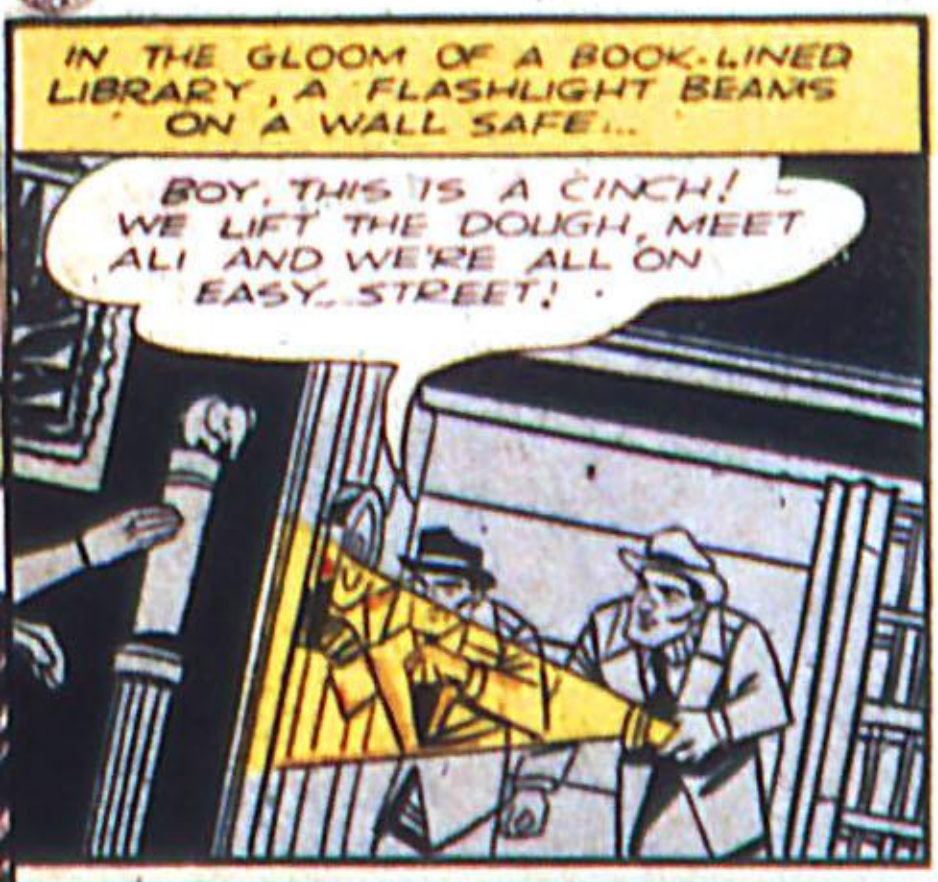

AND ON AN UPPER FLOOR OF THE HOTEL...
WE'VE BEEN DUPED MIGHTY CLEVERLY, GENTLEMEN... THE FLASH JUST PROVED TO ME THAT WE'RE ALL VICTIMS OF A GIGANTIC BLACKMAIL RACKET!
BUT I SAW HIM FALL... THE..THE MAN I KILLED!
AND I!
JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

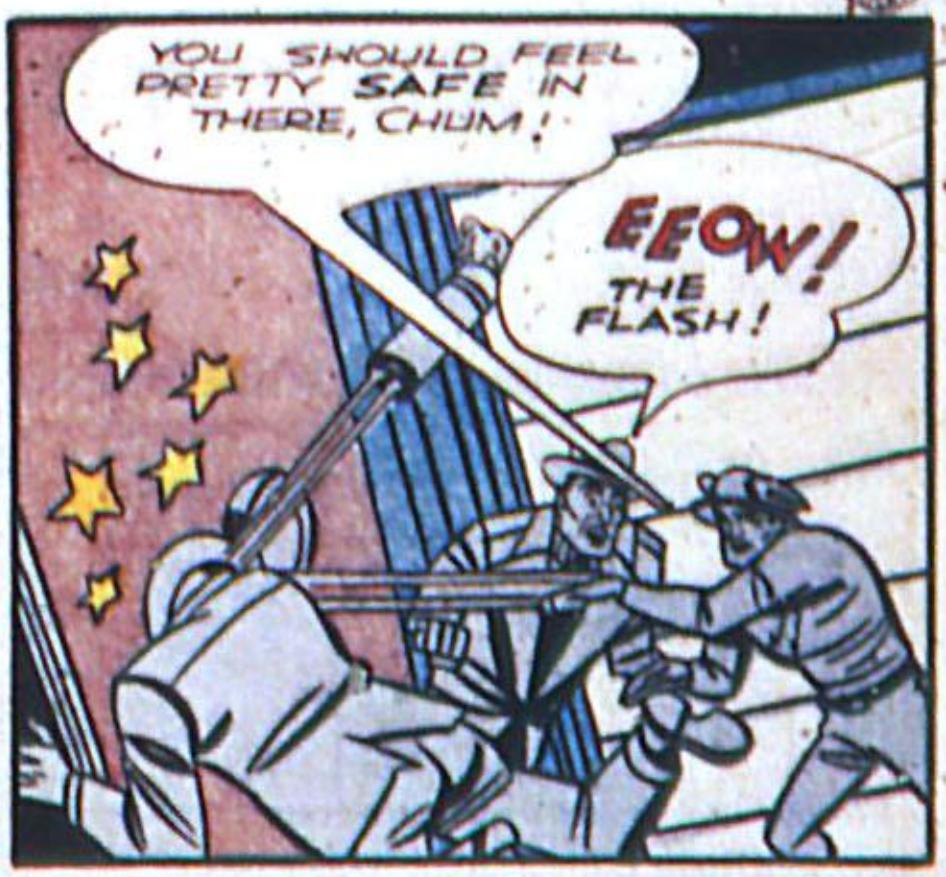
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CONVINCE THEM THAT THEY'RE NOT MURDERERS... AND THAT IS TO BRING PRINCE ALI BEFORE THEM AND MAKE HIM CONFESS!

SAY! HE'S FLOWN THE COOP! AND HE'S TAKEN HIS MEN WITH HIM... THOSE MEN UPSTAIRS COULD TELL ME IF HE'S PLANNING ANYTHING ELSE BESIDES ESCAPE!

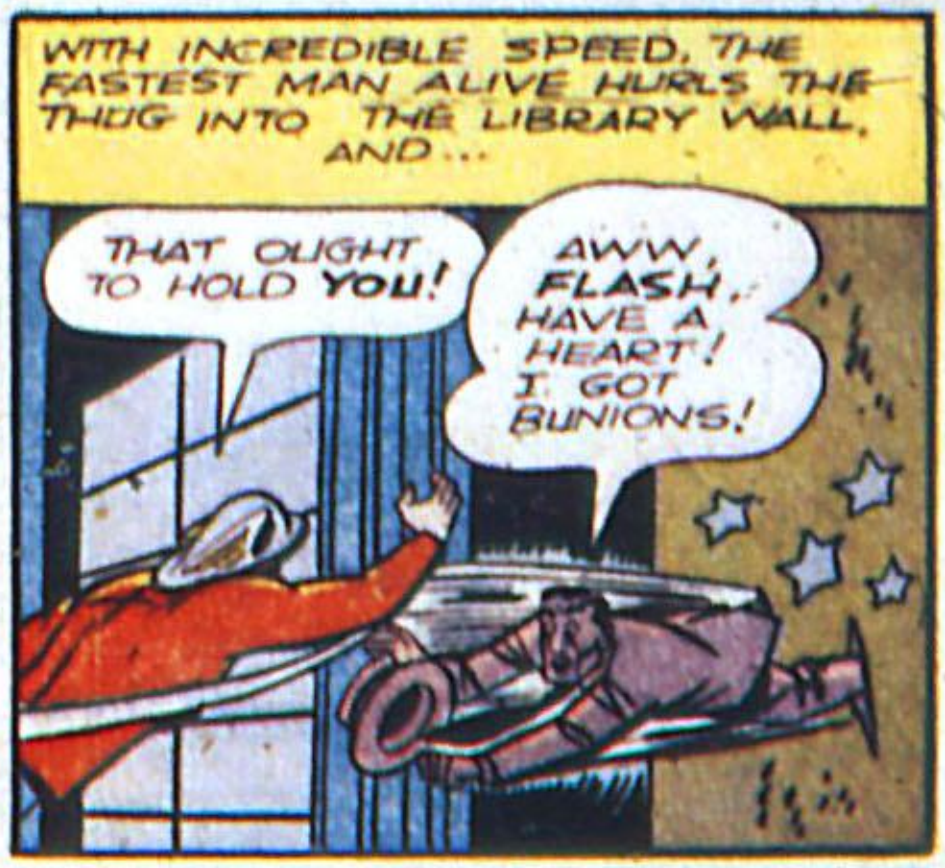
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
POSSESSING YOUR POWERS OF ATTORNEY, HE COULD CLEAN YOU ALL OUT! YOU MUST GIVE ME YOUR HOME ADDRESSES, THOSE OF YOUR BANKS, AND LET'S HOPE I'M IN TIME TO STOP HIM!

THERE ARE A LOT OF ADDRESSES ON THIS LIST, BUT IF I STEP UP MY PACE A BIT, MAYBE I CAN COVER THEM ALL!

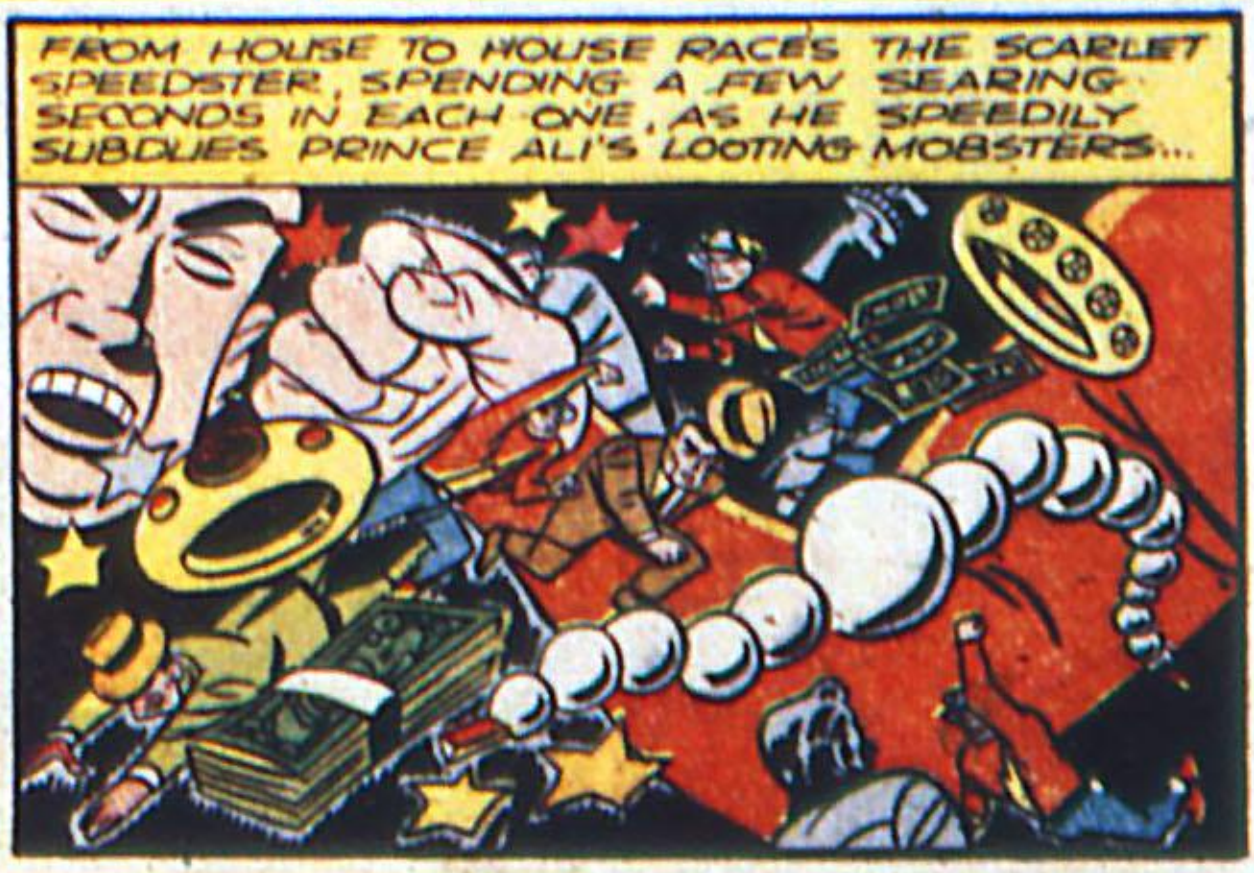

IN THE GLOOM OF A BOOK-LINED LIBRARY, A FLASHLIGHT BEAMS ON A WALL SAFE...
BOY, THIS IS A CINCH! WE LIFT THE DOUGH, MEET ALI AND WE'RE ALL ON EASY STREET!

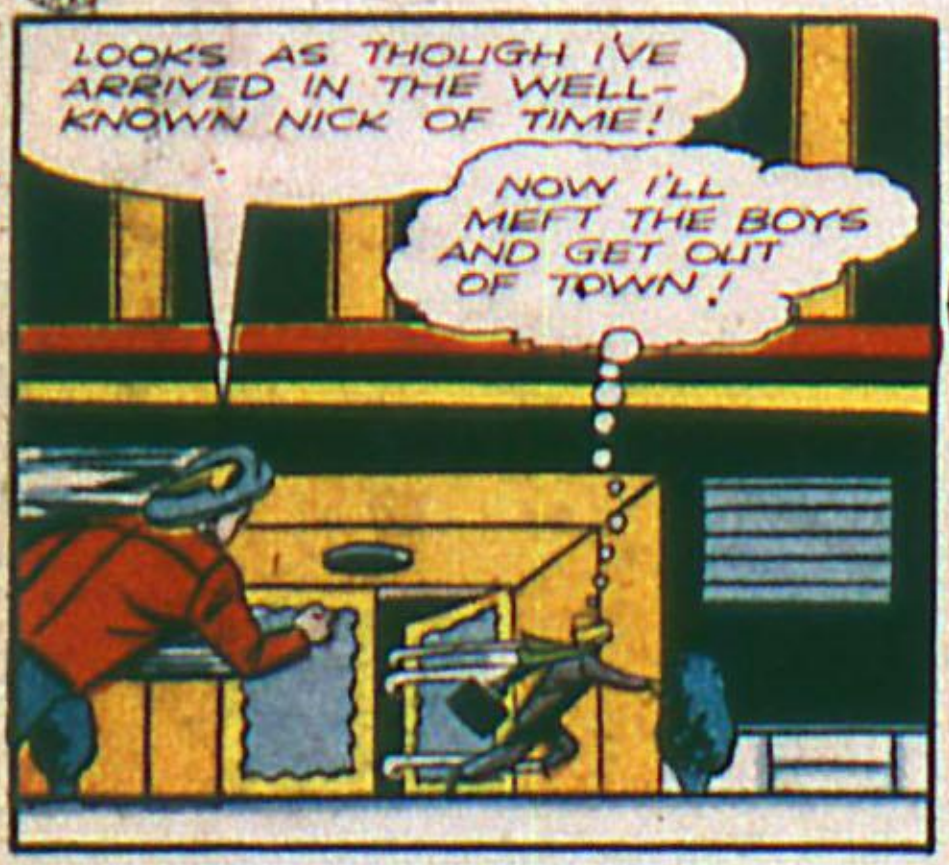

YOU SHOULD FEEL PRETTY SAFE IN THERE, CHUM!
EEOW! THE FLASH!

READ ANY GOOD BOOKS LATELY?
OWW!


WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE HURLS THE THUG INTO THE LIBRARY WALL, AND...
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
AWW, FLASH, HAVE A HEART! I GOT BUNIONS!

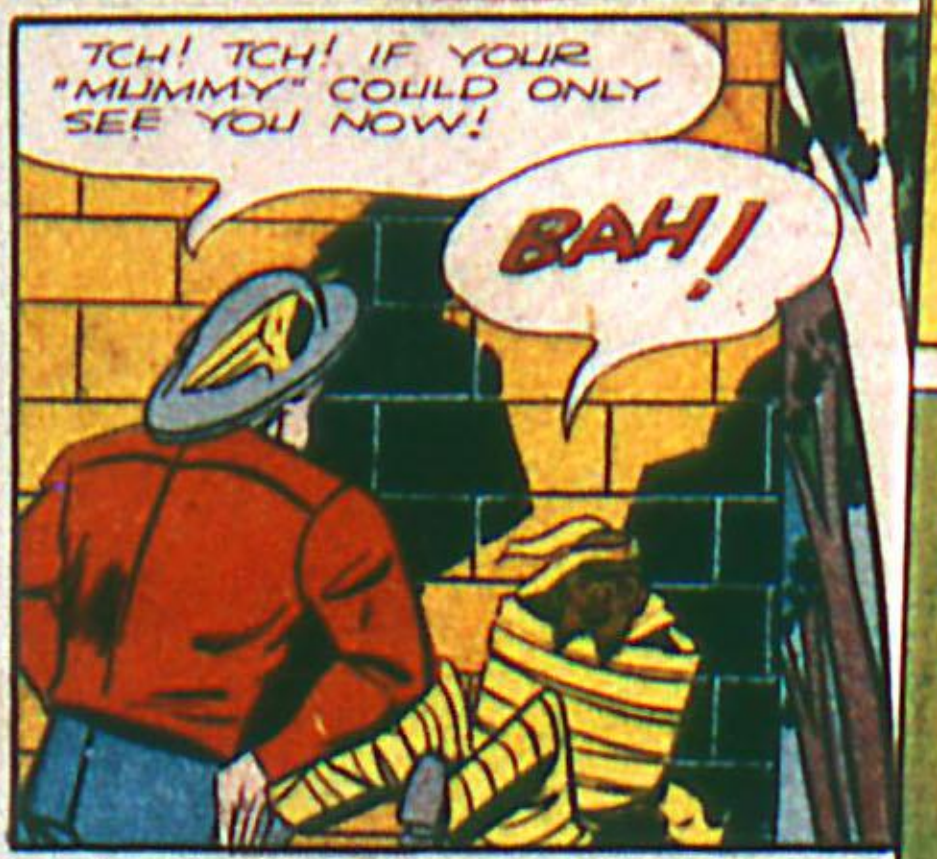
IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO VISIT THE OTHER HOMES ON MY LIST, AND ROUND UP THE REST OF PRINCE ALI'S GANG!


FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE RACES THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER, SPENDING A FEW SEARING SECONDS IN EACH ONE, AS HE SPEEDILY SUBDUES PRINCE ALI'S LOOTING MOBSTERS...


LOOKS AS THOUGH I'VE ARRIVED IN THE WELL-KNOWN NICK OF TIME!
NOW I'LL MEET THE BOYS AND GET OUT OF TOWN!

SORRY TO UPSET YOUR PLANS, FELLA—OH, OH... HE'S COMING APART RIGHT IN MY HANDS!
ULLP! THE FLASH!

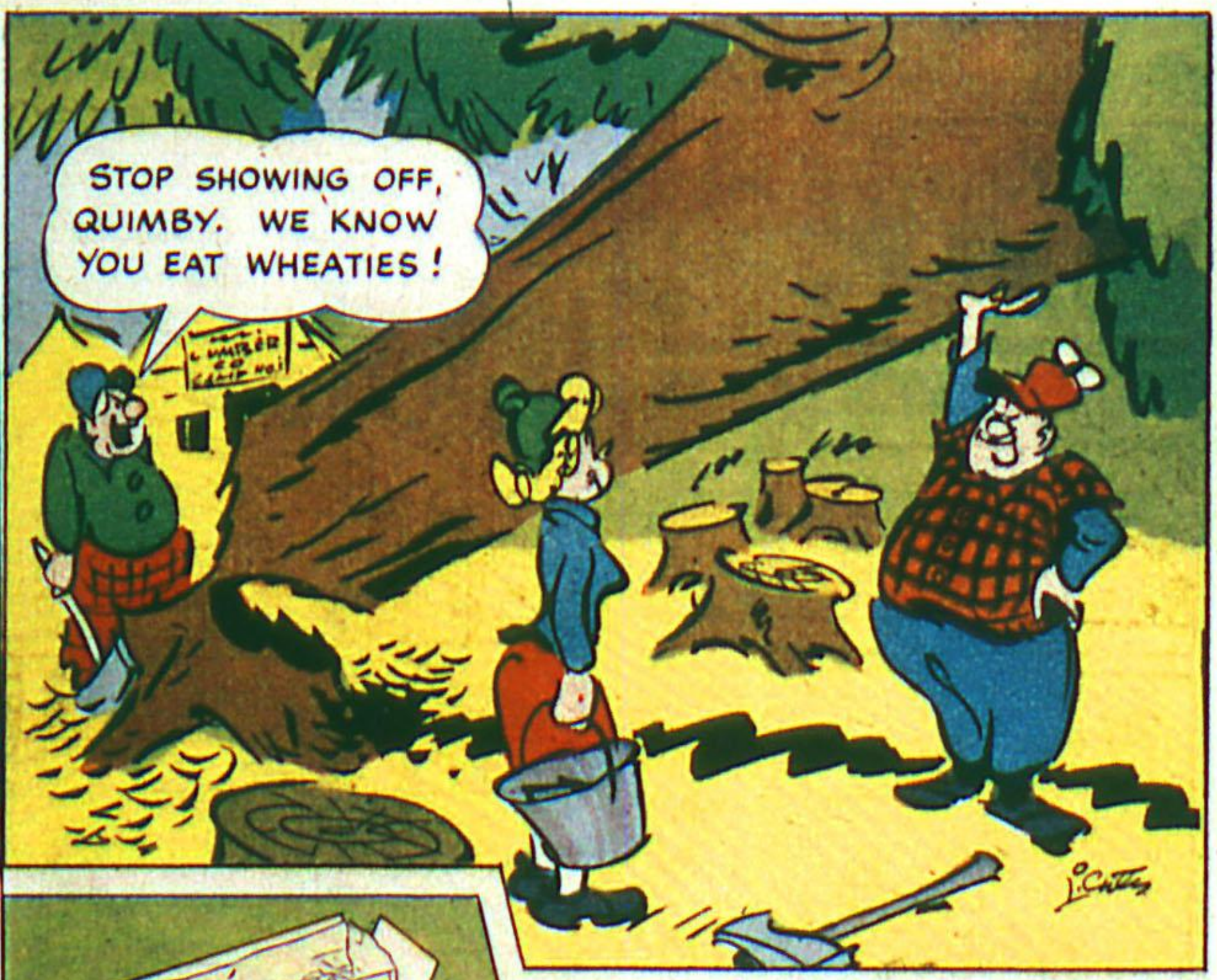
I HAVENT PLAYED COWBOY FOR A WHILE, BUT THIS TURBAN MAKES A PRETTY GOOD LASSO!
HUH?

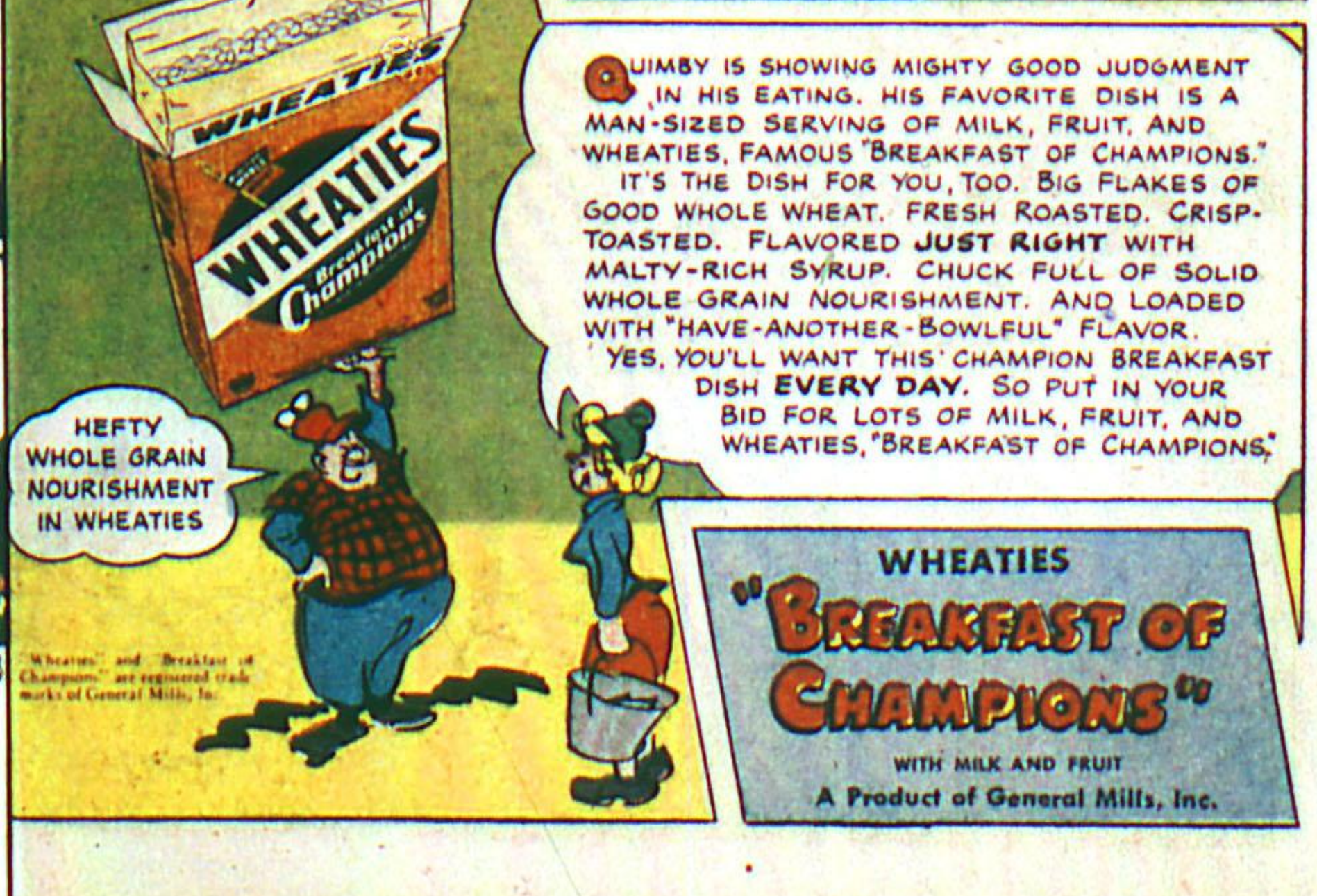

TCH! TCH! IF YOUR "MUMMY" COULD ONLY SEE YOU NOW!
BAH!

AN HOUR LATER AS THE "MURDERERS" GATHER TO THANK THE SCARLET SCOURGE...
WE'VE DECIDED TO BUY THE HOTEL, FLASH, AND TURN IT OVER TO SOLDIERS ON LEAVE WHENEVER THEY LAND IN TOWN!
A GREAT GESTURE, FELLOWS!

WELL, IT IS A GREAT GESTURE, BUT IT'S JUST MY LUCK...
WHY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JOAN?

AFTER ALL I WENT THROUGH TO GET A ROOM IN THIS TOWN. I HAVE TO MOVE OUT AND START LOOKING ALL OVER AGAIN! ISN'T IT AWFUL?
BOYS AND GIRLS GIVE TO THE RED CROSS WAR FUND


STOP SHOWING OFF, QUIMBY. WE KNOW YOU EAT WHEATIES!


WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
HEFTY WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT IN WHEATIES
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QUIMBY IS SHOWING MIGHTY GOOD JUDGMENT IN HIS EATING. HIS FAVORITE DISH IS A MAN-SIZED SERVING OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."
IT'S THE DISH FOR YOU, TOO. BIG FLAKES OF GOOD WHOLE WHEAT. FRESH ROASTED. CRISP-TOASTED. FLAVORED JUST RIGHT WITH MALTY-RICH SYRUP. CHUCK FULL OF SOLID WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT. AND LOADED WITH "HAVE-ANOTHER-BOWLFUL" FLAVOR.
YES, YOU'LL WANT THIS CHAMPION BREAKFAST DISH EVERY DAY. SO PUT IN YOUR BID FOR LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT
A Product of General Mills, Inc.

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LISTEN TO 'HOP HARRIGAN' ON THE BLUE NETWORK ★ 4:45 P.M. EVERY MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY"

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX

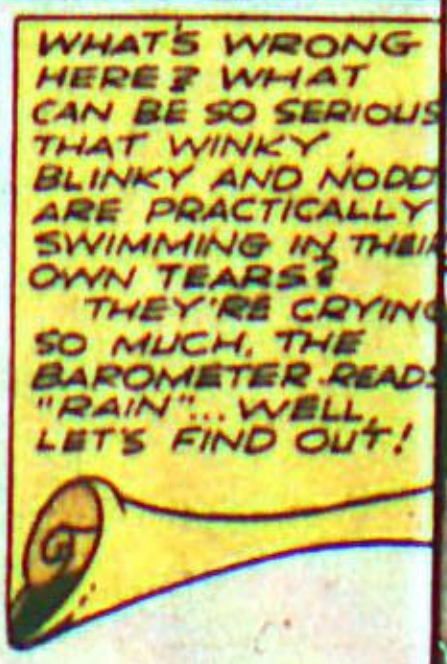
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS.. WE HAVE A REAL TREAT FOR YOU TODAY...TEN DOLLARS WORTH OF FUN AND FURY FOR THE PRICE OF ONE THIN DIME TEN TINY PENNIES! SEE THE FLASH IN ACTION...SEE ME, TOO, SELLING THE SWEETEST LITTLE HELP TO HOUSEWIVES YOU EVER LAID EYES ON, A COMBINATION POTATO MASHER, SHOE-POLISHER... BUT I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THAT LATER! OH, YEAH, WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY ARE HERE, TOO ...AND FLATBUSH FREDDY, THE SMARTEST CROOK IN TOWN!

IN OTHER WORDS, FOLKS, STEP RIGHT UP AND ENJOY....

"LADIES' DAY AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK!"

TOM THUMB

ZAZU The SNAKE CHARMER



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THE GREAT DOORS SWING OPEN, AND A BEVY OF EXCITED SOCIETY LEADERS GAILY ENTERS...

TEN BUCKS EACH FOR ADMISSION TICKETS! WHOO, ARE WE GONNA RAKE IN THE MAZUMA TODAY!

OH, GLADYS, WAIT FOR ME!

YOO-HOO... MABEL!

MY, THIS IS FUN... JUST LIKE GOING ON A PICNIC, ISN'T IT?

I ALMOST WISH I HADN'T LET JOAN TALK ME INTO COMING HERE.. AMONG ALL THESE WOMEN, I FEEL JUST LIKE A LAMB IN A LION'S DEN!

LADIES! LADIES! I HOLD BEFORE YOU THE INVENTION OF THE AGES ...THE HOUSEHOLD HELPER! IT POLISHES YOUR SHOES, CUTS FRUITS, MASHES POTATOES, SCRATCHES YOUR BACK, AND ALSO SEWS, MENDS AND DARNS...USE IT AS A TOOTHBRUSH, OR TO RAKE A LAWN ...STEP RIGHT UP, LADIES....

TEE-HEE.. ISN'T HE JUST TOO QUAINT?

WHERE DID JOAN EVER FIND HIM?

MAY I HAVE SOME VOLUNTEERS AH, STEP UP, GENTS, STEP UP! QUITE ALL RIGHT, I SHALL REPAY YOU!

BUT WE WANNA RIDE ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND!

NO MORE WORRIES OVER YOUR BREAKFAST GRAPEFRUIT, FOLKS. JUST TAKE OUT THE RELIABLE LITTLE HANDYMAN AND PUT HIM TO WORK.. YOU SEE, NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

SQUSH

HEY!

THE BACKSCRATCHER.. OBSERVE, FOLKS, OBSERVE!

WOW! MY COAT!

TEE-HEE.. I MUST GIVE ONE TO MARIE.

AN' NOW, LADIES... HAS YOUR HUSBAND EVER WANTED AN EXTRA RAZOR IN THE HOUSE? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GIVE HIM ONE!
ABLUBBLE-GLUB-BLUB!

HE PULLS OUT THE HOUSEHOLD HELPER AND ..ZIP..ZIP..ZIP... HE'S SHAVED AND READY FOR WORK OR PLAY!
OWTCH!
YOUSE IS CUTTING ME! OW!

THE PRICE, LADIES, IS ONLY TEN DOLLARS AN ITEM...THINK OF IT! TEN LITTLE BUCKS! ONE-TENTH OF A CENTURY NOTE... CHEAP..GO AWAY, BOYS! DON'T BOTHER ME!
YEAH, BUT...
...MY COAT!

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS... ER..THAT'S ALL, BOYS! NOW GO 'WAY, LIKE GOOD FELLAS.. I'M BUSY...
YEAH, BUT LOOK..
MY...
AND..

HADDAYA LIKE THAT GUY?...HE'S GOT MORE NERVE THAN A BAD TOOTH!
YEAH!
GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE HOT, LADIES... HURRY, HURRY..... THEY'RE GOING FAST.. HURRY, HURRY!

MEANWHILE, EXCITED BLUEBLOODS FLOCK TO THE VARIOUS AMUSEMENTS..
I MUST RIDE ON THIS!
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED MERRY-GO-ROUNDS! THEY'RE SO POINTLESS... THEY NEVER GO ANYWHERE!
BOY, WHAT A RACKET, AT TEN BUCKS A THROW!
EVERYONE'S HAVING A SWELL TIME...HMM, I NEVER KNEW WOMEN WORE TROUSERS LIKE THAT...MUST BE A NEW FASHION!

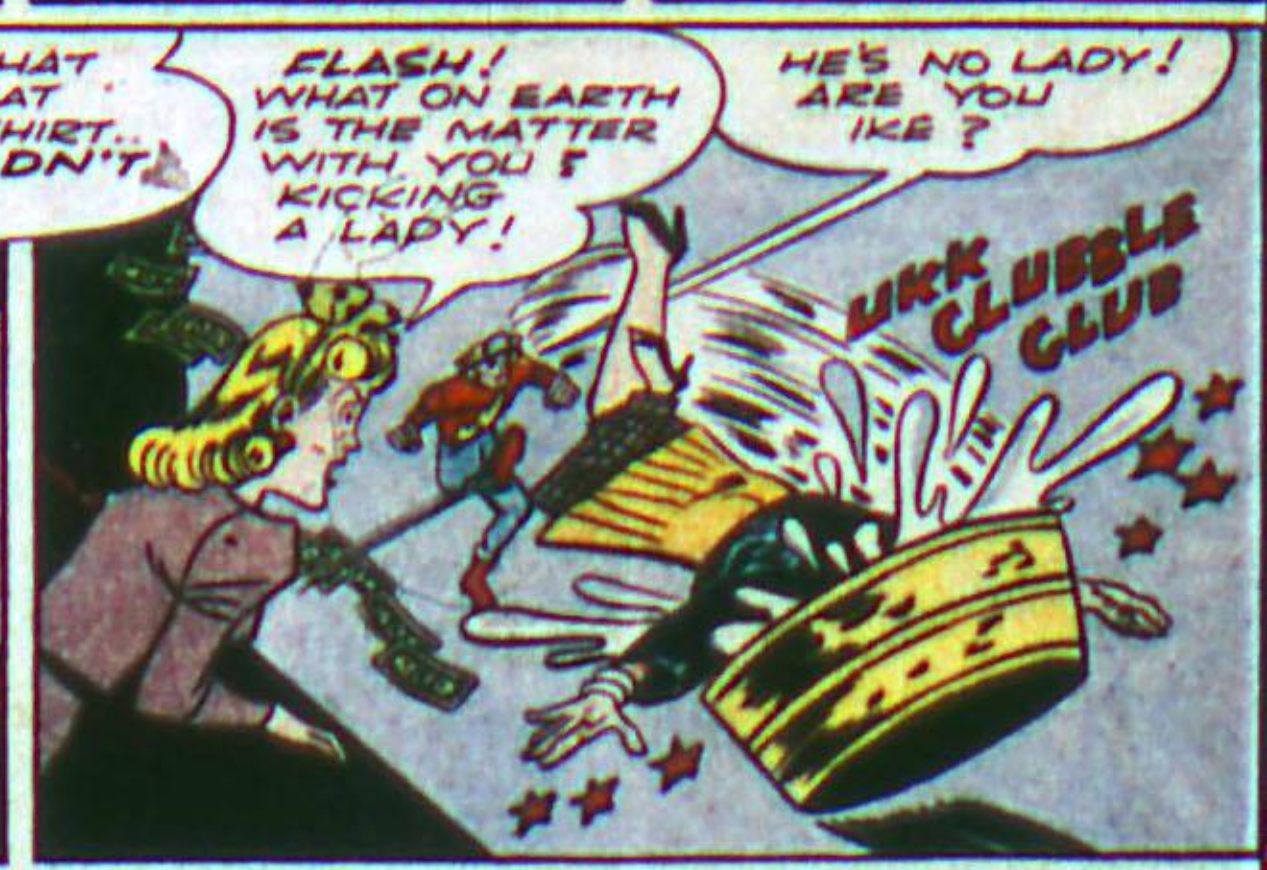
LOOK AT WINKY, BLINKY AND NODDY SNEAKING IN! THEY DON'T KNOW THAT EVERYTHING IS FREE TO THEM!
HA..HA! THEY SURE ARE A FUNNY SIGHT! ...BUT I CAN'T GET OVER THAT NEW STYLE... IT CERTAINLY IS PECULIAR!

PECULIAR? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? THOSE WERE MEN'S PANTS I SAW!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE SCARLET SCOURGE LEAPS INTO ACTION...
SIX HUNDRED, SIX HUNDRED AND TEN..
THAT'S NO LADY! THAT'S IKE FIFE, ONE OF FLATBUSH FREDDY'S GANG!

HEY, IKE YOUR PANTS ARE SHOWING!
HUH? OH, YEAH THANKS A LOT, MAC!

THAT RED SHIRT/THAT HELMET! THAT... THAT LIGHTNING ON HIS SHIRT.. AWW.. IT.. IT COULDN'T BE!


FLASH! WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH YOU? KICKING A LADY!
HE'S NO LADY! ARE YOU IKE?
UKK CLUBBLE CLUB

MEET IKE FIFE, JOAN!
OH DEAR, THAT.. THAT MEANS OTHER CROOKS MAY BE HERE... AND ALL THE WOMEN HELPLESS... OHH, THIS IS AWFUL! FLASH, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

GO AROUND TO ALL THE CONCESSIONS, BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL... IF THE WOMEN ARE ALARMED, IT'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!
I'LL BE SO CAREFUL, THEY'LL NAME A SAFETY CAMPAIGN AFTER ME!

MEANWHILE, THE THREE DIMWITS ARE GOING ROUND WITH HIGH SOCIETY....

HERE COMES THE RING, FELLAS.. I'M GONNA HOOK IT AN' GET A FREE RIDE!

CAN YA IMAGINE HOB-NOBBIN' LIKE THIS WITH THE 400? I THINK I'LL TELL THESE LADIES ABOUT MY FAMILY TREE!

AN' DON'T FORGET TO MENTION THAT YOU'RE THE SAP!

WISE GUY! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I SPENT [illegible] ONCE TO HAVE MY FAMILY TREE LOOKED UP!

...AND THEN IT COST YOU TWICE AS MUCH TO HAVE IT HUSHED UP!

BOTH YOUSE GUYS KEEP QUIET! WINKY HAS A LOT OF BLUE BLOOD IN HIM..THAT'S WHY HE'S SO SAD ALL THE TIME... NOW WATCH ME GRAB THIS RING!

I GOT IT... HEY, I CAUGHT IT... SEE?

YOU MEAN IT CAUGHT YOU!

COME ON DOWN, NODDY.. YOU MAKE A NIFTY ORANGOUTANG, BUT RIGHT NOW I NEED YOUR HELP!

OH, THANKS, FLASH, I'M SO GLAD YOU... HEY! AN ORANGOUTANG IS AN APE!

I'M GOING TO LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET, BOYS... I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU.. THERE ARE CROOKS IN THIS PARK! THEY'RE AT THE VARIOUS CONCESSIONS, AND OUR JOB IS TO FIND THEM!

LEAVE 'EM TO US... I'D KNOW A CROOK ANY PLACE!

SURE! ALL YA GOTTA DO IS LOOK IN A MIRROR!

NOW KEEP THIS QUIET... WE DON'T WANT TO ALARM THE WOMEN!

ALL OVER THE AMUSEMENT PARK, FLATBUSH FREDDY AND HIS BOYS ARE GETTING WEALTHIER BY THE MOMENT...

AND AS THE DIZZY DOWAGERS ARE LED AWAY, NIMBLE FINGERS FILCH JEWELRY AND PROBE MONEY-LADEN HANDBAGS...

HE DOESN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT! WAIT UNTIL THE FLASH GETS HIM ON THE NEXT FOLLOWING PAGE

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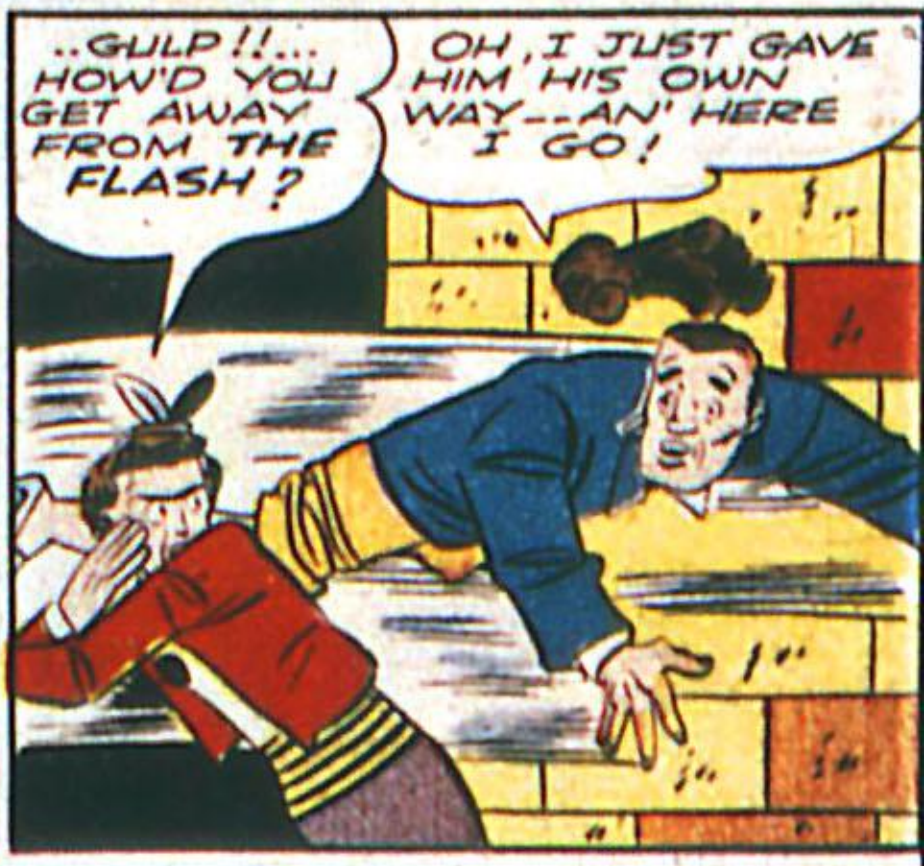
TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN** BLUE NETWORK MON. THRU FRI.

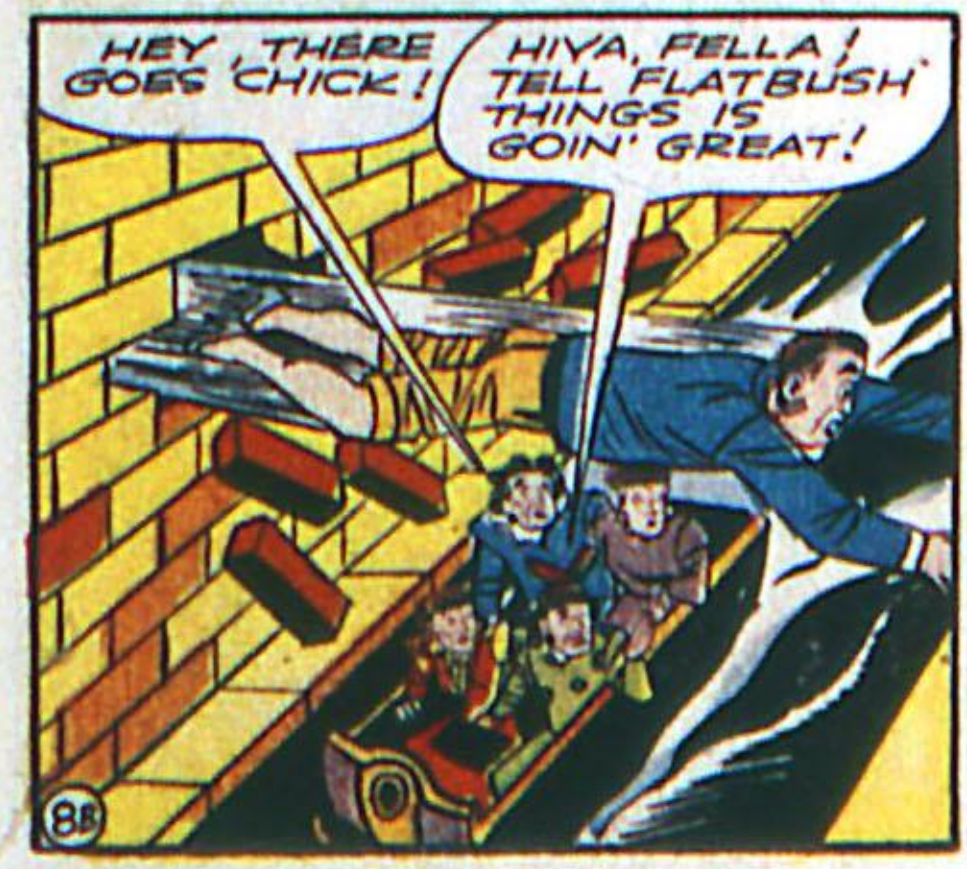
WHY, HELLO, BOYS.. FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
GULP!

TSK! TSK! SHAME ON YOU, FELLA, WEARING SKIRTS! BETTER TAKE 'EM OFF, HADN'T YOU?

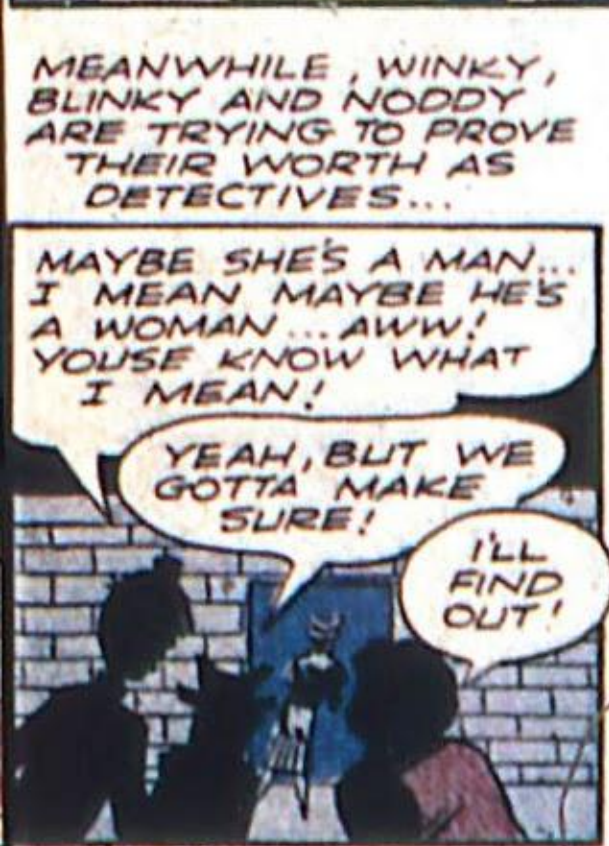
I CAN SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY... LET FLATBUSH HAVE THE DOUGH... I'D RATHER GET OUTTA HERE AN' KEEP MY HEALTH!
HAALP!

WHAT'RE YOU YELLING FOR? DON'T YOU WANT TO CATCH UP TO YOUR PAL?
YEAH.: BUT THIS IS SUCH A DRASTIC WAY TO TRAVEL!


..GULP!!... HOW'D YOU GET AWAY FROM THE FLASH?
OH, I JUST GAVE HIM HIS OWN WAY--AN' HERE I GO!


HEY, THERE GOES CHICK!
HIYA, FELLA! TELL FLATBUSH THINGS IS GOIN' GREAT!

HUH! WHAT'S HE DOIN' DOWN HERE?
I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS A QUEER BIRD, BUT I NEVER KNEW HE COULD FLY!
!



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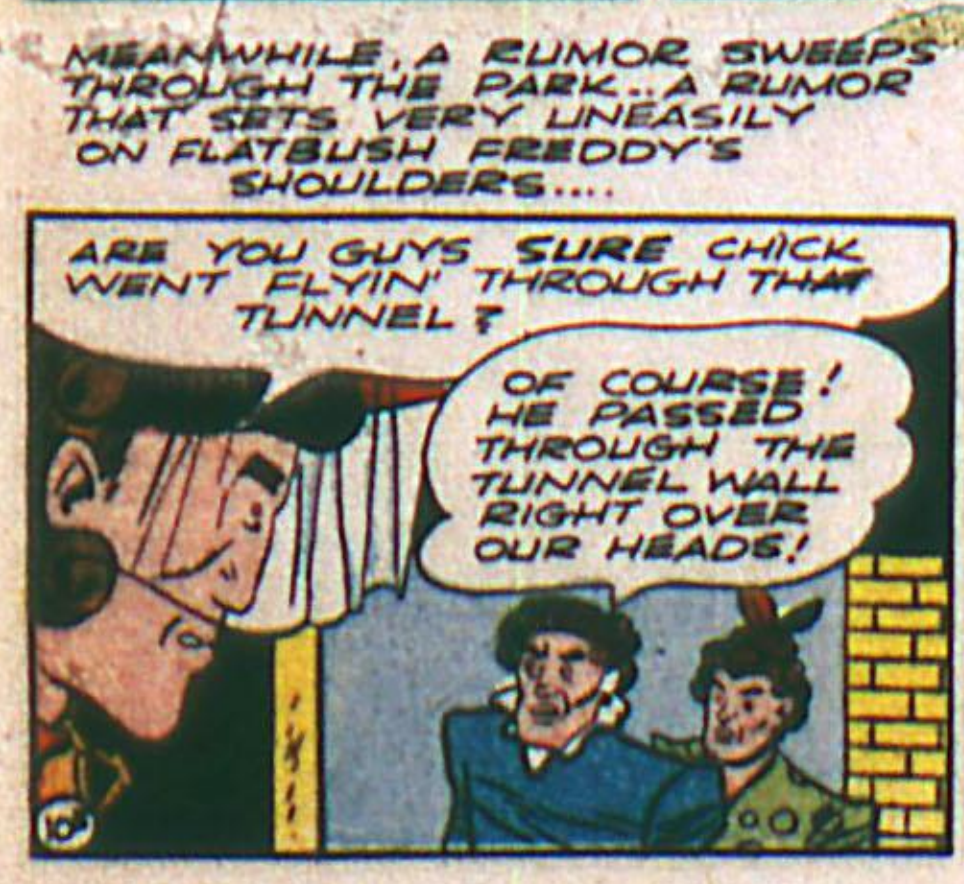
IMAGINE IT! ONLY TEN DOLLARS FOR THIS LITTLE MASTERPIECE! GENTLEMEN, IT WILL COST YOU TEN TIMES THAT NOT TO BUY ONE OF THESE!
YA MEAN IT'LL COST US A HUNDRED BUCKS IF WE DON'T BUY ONE?
SAY.. WE BETTER BUY ONE! THEN WE'LL SAVE NINETY BUCKS!

AHH, YES... BUSINESS IS VERY GOOD TODAY!
NOW, WHATTA WE GONNA DO WITH IT?
WHO CARES, AS LONG AS WE SAVED NINETY BUCKS!
?

SHADDUP, YOU GUYS.. I WANNA SEE HOW THIS WORKS!
PRESS A BUTTON, NODDY!

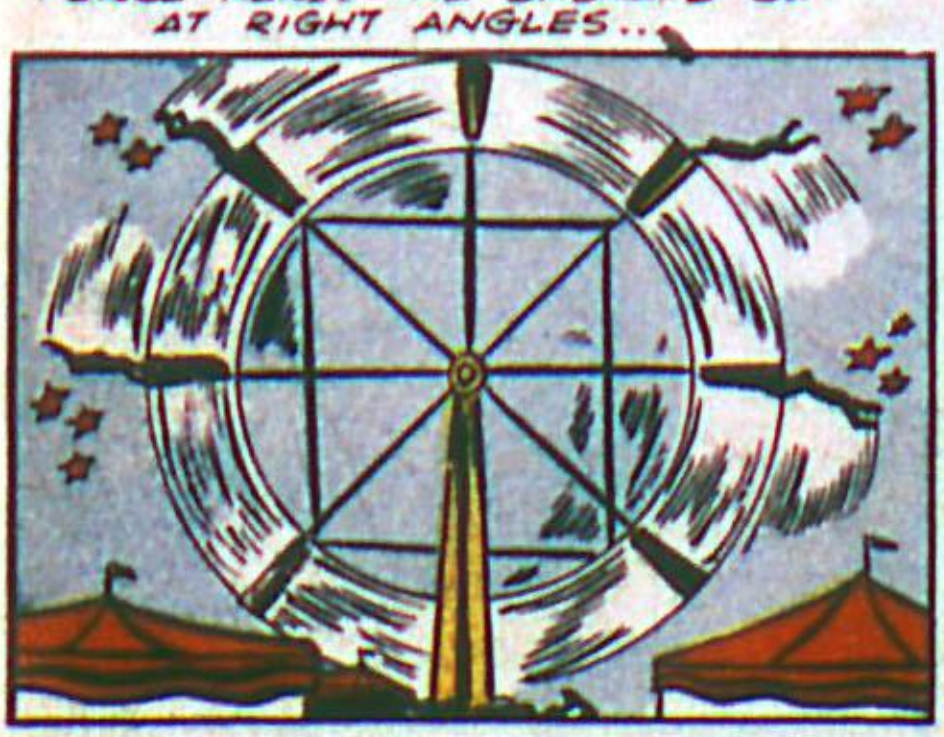
WHADDA YA KNOW... A SHOE BRUSH!
OWTCH!
TURN IT OFF... IT'S HOITING ME! OW!

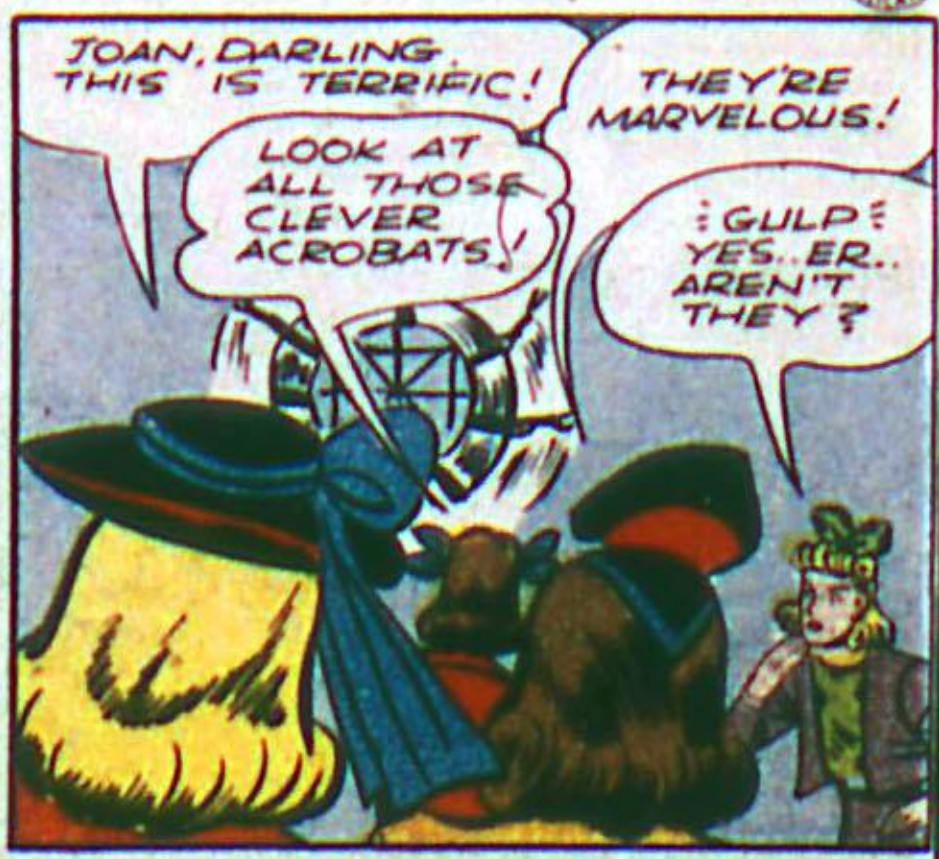
AWRIGHT! AWRIGHT! I'LL PRESS ANOTHER BUTTON!
OOF!
HEY! THIS IS WORSE!
KLUNK


MEANWHILE, A RUMOR SWEEPS THROUGH THE PARK.. A RUMOR THAT SETS VERY UNEASILY ON FLATBUSH FREDDY'S SHOULDERS....
ARE YOU GUYS SURE CHICK WENT FLYIN' THROUGH THAT TUNNEL?
OF COURSE! HE PASSED THROUGH THE TUNNEL WALL RIGHT OVER OUR HEADS!

... AN' THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WHAT CAN MAKE ANYBODY FLY LIKE THAT... THE FLASH!
WE BETTER AMSCRAY, FLATBUSH!
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT!

COME, COME, BOYS! THIS IS NO TIME FOR PLAY... THERE ARE CROOKS AROUND! WE CAN'T WASTE TIME LIKE THIS!
IF WE COULD... OWW!.. ONLY SHUT THIS THING OFF!
WE WOULD BE.. YEOWW! ..ONLY TOO GLAD TO FIND 'EM!
SHUT IT OFF? WHY, IF THAT'S ALL YOU WANT, I'LL DO THAT.... SEE, ISN'T IT SIMPLE?
NOW, COME ON! FLATBUSH FREDDY IS STILL ON THE LOOSE!
HERE COMES THE FLASH!
HOP ONTO THE FERRIS WHEEL...MAYBE HE CAN'T STAND HEIGHT!
I'M IN LUCK... GOT ALL MY YEGGS IN ONE BASKET!
HE AIN'T COMIN' UP, FELLAS... WE GOT HIM BEAT!
YA DUMB BENNY... HE DON'T HAVE TO COME UP, BUT WE GOT TO GO DOWN... SOMETIME!
WITH STUNNING SPEED, THE SCARLET SCOURGE DEFTLY WINDS THE FERRIS WHEEL CRANK...
THINK I'LL GIVE THE BOYS A LITTLE RIDE... THIS'LL REALLY "SEND" THEM!

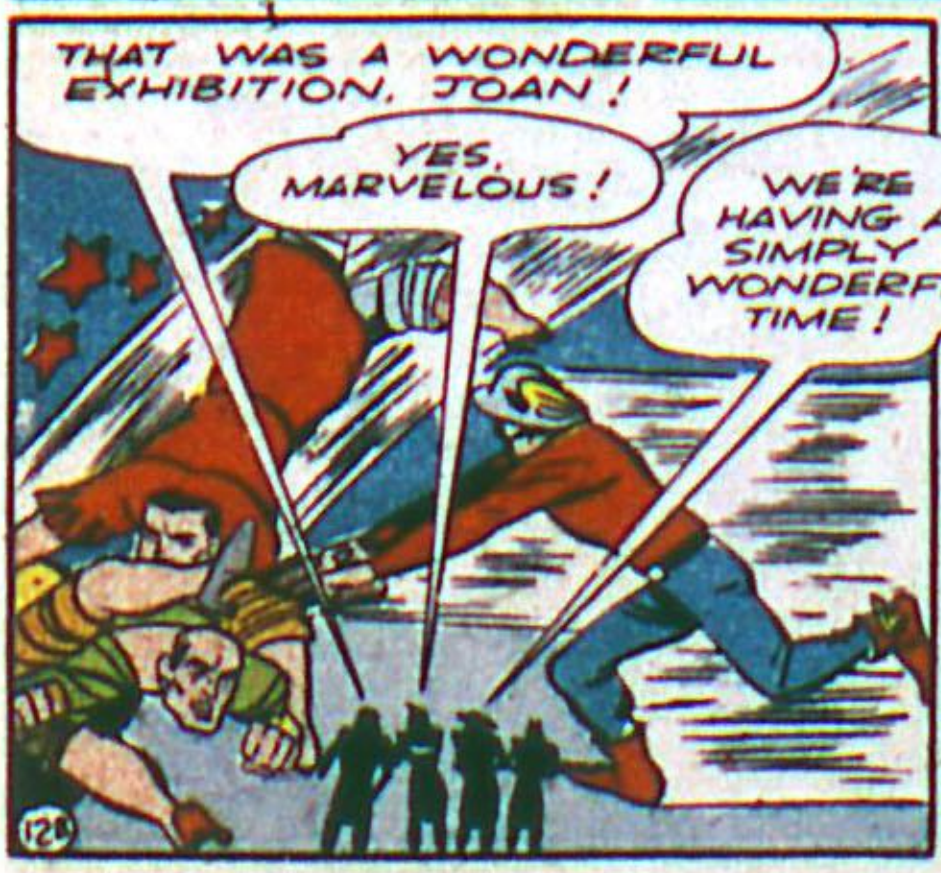

FASTER AND FASTER SPINS THE GIANT WHEEL, THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE HURLS THE BASKETS OUT AT RIGHT ANGLES...


JOAN, DARLING, THIS IS TERRIFIC!
THEY'RE MARVELOUS!
LOOK AT ALL THOSE CLEVER ACROBATS!
:GULP: YES..ER.. AREN'T THEY?

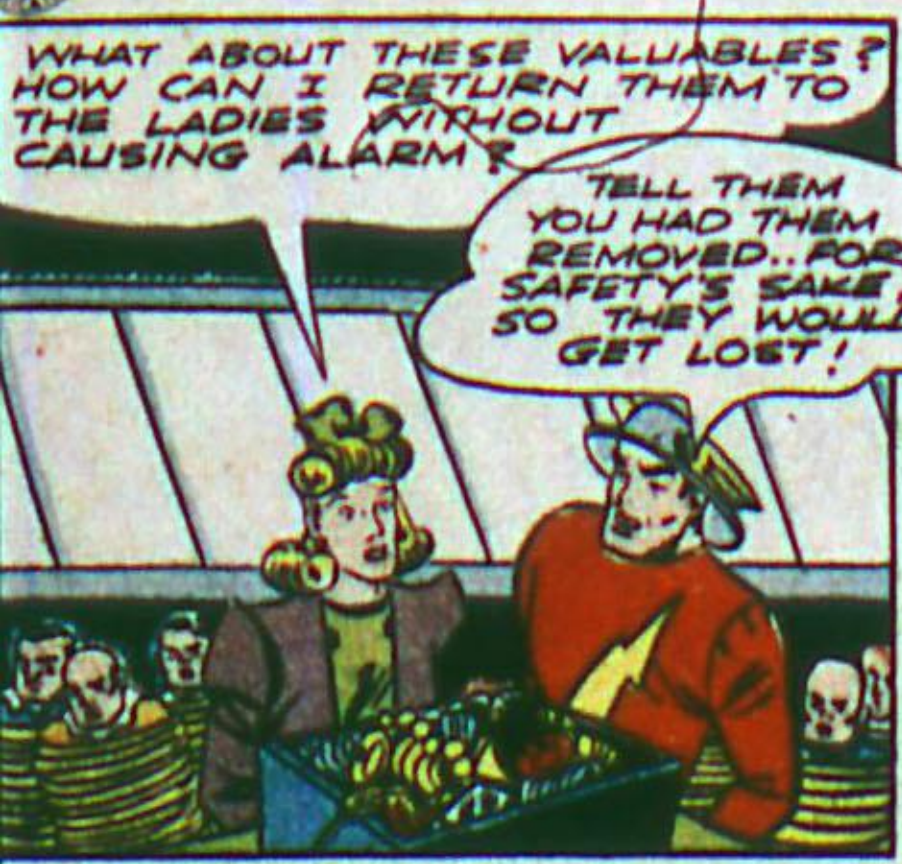
A DEATH-DEFYING LEAP, RIGHT OFF THE FERRIS WHEEL!
HOW BRAVE!

OH, OH.. THEY'RE STARTING TO FLY OFF!

I THINK I CAN GET THEM ALL BY SPEEDING UP A LITTLE! THIS IS LIKE PLAYING THE OUTFIELD, WITH A WHEELBARROW FOR A GLOVE!


THAT WAS A WONDERFUL EXHIBITION, JOAN!
YES, MARVELOUS!
WE'RE HAVING A SIMPLY WONDERFUL TIME!

WELL, I CERTAINLY AM RELIEVED... I MEAN, DELIGHTED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT! .... ER... PARDON ME..


WHAT ABOUT THESE VALUABLES? HOW CAN I RETURN THEM TO THE LADIES WITHOUT CAUSING ALARM?
TELL THEM YOU HAD THEM REMOVED.. FOR SAFETY'S SAKE, SO THEY WOULDN'T GET LOST!

HEY, LOOKIT ALL THE CROOKS WE CAPTURED, FELLAS!
IT WAS EASY, TOO.. I HARDLY NOTICED THE EFFORT!
LET'S TURN THIS INVENTION LOOSE ON THEM!

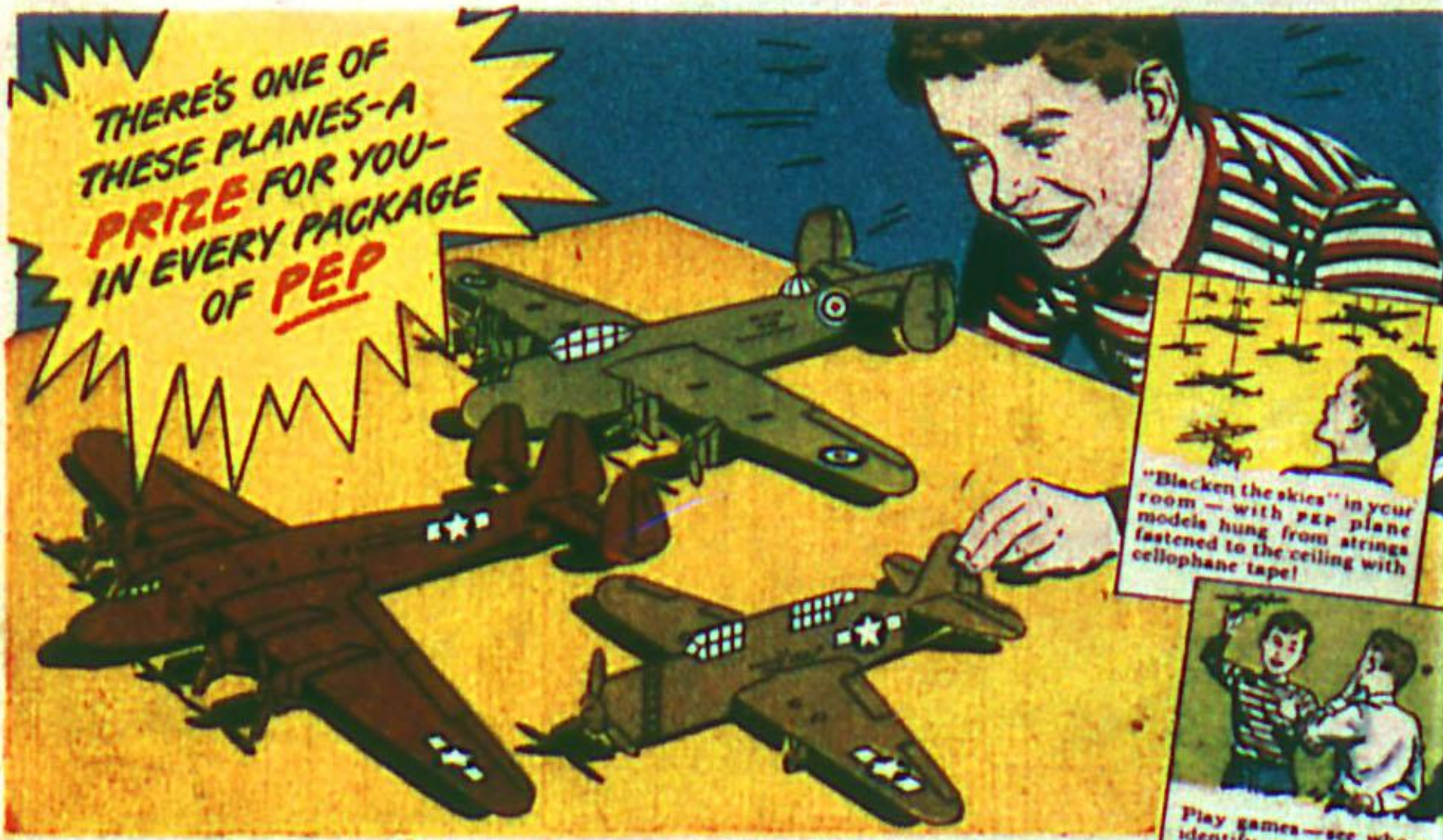
YEAH, IT'LL TEACH 'EM A LESSON!
HEY.. LOOK AT THE KNIFE! IT'S CUTTING THEM LOOSE!

HEY, FLASH! THEM CROOKS IS LOOSE AGAIN!
OH-OH! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

SOME MOMENTS LATER...
EVERYTHING'S CALM AGAIN, SO TAKE THIS THING AND GET OUT OF HERE. I WANT TO HELP JOAN RETURN THESE STOLEN ARTICLES!

AWW! JUST LET US TRY ONCE, NODDY!
YEAH, MAYBE WE KNOW HOW TO WORK IT NOW!
WELL.. THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING JUST ONCE. I HOPE!

OHHH, FLASH!
HAAALP!
TURN IT OFF, SOMEBODY.. TURN IT OFF!
END



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They're easy to get, too. No box tops to send in, no ext money, nothing! You get one as a PRIZE right in yo package of PEP! And there's one in *every* package! Pr out clean and neat. Assemble without fuss. You'll lo 'em! And you'll love PEP, too — because it's not on delicious-tasting, but a sound, muscle-building breakf food, chock-full of important, whole-wheat "build uppers," and liberally fortified with VITAMIN B₁ and VITAM D. In fact, KELLOGG'S PEP is the kind of breakfast cer you'll want to boast to the gang about eating. Get yo PEP, and model plane PRIZE, *soon!*

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With more Energy and Sunshine VITAMINS B and D

FLASH! Listen to SUPERMAN for more exciting details of these swell planes and Kellogg's PEP. See local paper for station and ti

The Flash URGES YOU TO HELP IN THE SCRAP PAPER SALVAGE DRIVE!

IT IS NIGHT... THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE DEJECTEDLY CONTEMPLATES THE MOONLIGHT.... PONDERING... PONDERING - -

IT'LL BE THE FIRST TIME I'VE FAILED. LETTING THE COPS DOWN AT A TIME LIKE THIS... I JUST CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN!

OH, FLASH - THERE YOU ARE. I NEED YOU...

YOU'RE JUST THE MAN TO HELP ME COLLECT IN THE SCRAP PAPER SALVAGE DRIVE. YOU KNOW THE COUNTRY IS PRETTY HARD UP FOR PULP TO MAKE PAPER.

HMMM. THAT'S A TOUGH BUNCH, TOO. THEY WON'T BE BOTHERED BY ORDINARY TACTICS!

WILL YOU PLEASE STOP TALKING ABOUT CROOKS LONG ENOUGH TO LISTEN TO ME? THE NATION FACES A VAST PAPER SHORTAGE DUE TO LACK OF LABOR FOR THE LUMBER GANGS. UNABLE TO GET PULP FROM THE FORESTS, WE HAVE TO FIND IT SOMEWHERE ELSE... BUT WE NEED IT!

HUH? WHATZAT?

WHY, LOTS OF ARMY EQUIPMENT IS MADE OF PAPER - BOMB BANDS, PRACTICE BOMBS, PARACHUTE FLARES, AMMUNITION CHESTS, AIRPLANE WING TIPS, SHELL CONTAINERS.

HMM.. YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE - GO ON!

THE MILLIONS OF CARDBOARD FOOD CONTAINERS SENT TO OUR BOYS OVERSEAS ARE OF PAPER, AND ARE NEVER RETURNED. WE HAVE TO REPLACE THAT LOSS BY COLLECTING SCRAP PAPER TO RECONVERT BACK TO PULP!

YOU'RE A PAL, JOANIE! HERE I WAS WORRYING WHAT TO SAY AT THE POLICE BANQUET ABOUT THE WASTE PAPER DRIVE. THEY'LL BROADCAST THE SPEECH ON THE AIR, AND YOU'VE SOLVED MY PROBLEM!

WHAAT?

SURE... NOW I'VE GOT MY SPEECH... YOU GAVE IT TO ME!

SAY... AREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR ME?

I'LL SEE YOU LATER... RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO TELL THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA TO JOIN IN THE WASTE PAPER DRIVE: TO SEE THEIR TEACHERS ABOUT FORMING GROUPS TO CANVASS THEIR NEIGHBORHOODS FROM DOOR TO DOOR - TO GET EVERY OLD PAPER AND MAGAZINE AND CARDBOARD CONTAINER THEY CAN... WE HAVE TO WIN - LET'S ALL PITCH IN!

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THE STRANGER IN THE LOBBY

By LYNNE LOVELACE

DR. MARLIO was aware that the house detective's eyes were on him as he crossed the lobby of the Hotel Imperial. He beamed. The closer the house dick watched him, the safer he felt.

"Good morning, Rogers," he greeted the house dick.

"Morning, Dr. Marlio," the thickset, heavy eyebrowed detective nodded, as he had every morning for nearly a year now.

Under the watchful scrutiny of the house detective, Dr. Marlio purchased a newspaper at the stand in the hotel lobby and seated himself in one of the comfortable armchairs. Before opening his paper, he glanced carefully all around the lobby. In a facing armchair sat a tall, thin man absorbed in a magazine. Dr Marlio cheerfully ignored him.

For perhaps the thousandth time, he sighed with relief as he saw no sign of the midget. Dr. Marlio's haunted eyes were almost hopeful as he realized that for a whole year he had had no evidence that his tormentor was anywhere nearby. Perhaps, in this tiny resort hotel in New England, he had finally shaken his five year old nightmare! There was a smile on Dr. Marlio's lips as he turned to his newspaper.

"Queer lookin' people hang in' around this hotel, all right!" Dr. Marlio glanced up at the tall man in the facing armchair, who spoke.

"Queer?" he echoed. "I'm afraid I don't get you."

"That midget over there! He's been staring your way for half an hour!"

Dr. Marlio's smile froze. The stranger's eyes narrowed. "Say . . . anything wrong?"

Dr. Marlio croaked, "The midget! Where . . . where is he?"

Dr. Marlio didn't dare turn at once in the direction his neighbor indicated; when at last he did, he saw no one. "He bolted out the front door when he saw we were talking about him."

Dr. Marlio's first thought was to call the house detective. But when he tried to get up from his seat, he couldn't move. His heart . . . again . . .

He was getting on in years. The strain of being on the wrong end of a man hunt that had already lasted five years and threatened to go on until one or other of the men was dead, was proving too much for the old doctor.

"Help you to your room, if you like," the stranger offered.

"I'd appreciate that . . ." Dr. Marlio gasped. "But first . . . please . . . call the house detective. . . ."

The stranger left, but in a few minutes was back; he explained that he had left word at the desk that the house detective was wanted in Dr. Marlio's room.

Upstairs, Dr. Marlio was grateful for the man's presence and pleaded with him not to go until the detective arrived. Obligingly, the stranger sat down and lit a cigarette, his blue eyes peering curiously through his glasses at the quavering doctor.

Dr. Marlio was a shadow of the husky man he had been five years before. His face was pale, haggard. His hands shook. Bags under his eyes told of sleepless nights. Sitting on the edge of the bed clutching the bedpost, the poor old doctor seemed at his wits' end.

"I can't stand it any more!" he blurted out, suddenly. "The little fiend . . . why doesn't he kill me and get it over with? Sometimes I think he follows me around just to torment me . . . He could have killed me a dozen times and didn't. . .

The stranger looked puzzled for a minute. "You're not talking about that *midget* who was watching you in the lobby just now?" he asked.

"Yes," Doctor Marlio shuddered. "He's a midget, but he's no ordinary midget. He's Peewee Hawkins, the notorious killer."

"Peewee Hawkins!" the stranger gasped.

"Yes," Dr. Marlio's voice was bitter. "You remember that robbery of the State Street Bank on November 4th 1940? That was the night it all happened. I was on my way home from a case when a car with a couple of thugs pulled up alongside the curb and I was ordered in. They put a blindfold on me and took me to Peewee's hide-out. He'd been shot in a bank robbery they'd pulled that night."

Dr. Marlio panted for breath. Talking so much was

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strain on his heart after the
dden attack. But he went on:
The hide-out was a gambling
lace, and, just my luck, the
olice picked that very night
raid it! When they heard
e cops break in, Peewee's
ng dodged out a secret exit
the back." He paused. "I
as left alone with the dying
idget."

"What happened then?"

"I heard the police outside.
was afraid to get mixed up
it. I made a quick decision.
left, the same way I'd seen
ewee's men go."

He shuddered. "I'll never
rget the hatred in that midg-
's eyes as he watched me go
t the door. But I still can't
gure out yet how Peewee
ved. I had noticed the bullet
d scraped the pituitary
and. Of course, the police
ght have found him and
ken him to the hospital; but
en, they'd have jailed him
. he wouldn't have been free
follow *me* about for five
ars, seeking revenge. . . ."

"Oh, I can help you clear
that point. The police miss-
that room in their search.
ter, one of Peewee's men
came back with another doctor . . . who saved his life."

It was the stranger speaking!

The thumping of Dr. Marlio's heart seemed to blot out everything else . . . everything but the tall, thin, hard-faced man into whom the kind-faced stranger had suddenly turned!

Dr. Marlio could hardly believe what he saw, yet he knew with a sinking feeling that it was true! The man he was looking at was Peewee Hawkins!

"You left me to rot!" Peewee was saying. He moved closer, and Dr. Marlio saw a gun in his hand. "You could have saved me, but you left me to die! And you call yourself a doctor! Sure I could have killed you a dozen times, but it was more fun to watch you shiver and shake, waitin' for me to come and get you. And all the time you were looking for a *midget*. You didn't know that something happened to one of my glands and after I got well that time, I started to grow! That's why I never let you see me these past five years . . . just sent notes and telephoned. . . ."

One of those rare tricks of nature had been played on Peewee Hawkins, Dr. Marlio realized. After his near-fatal injury, the midget had begun to grow to normal size . . . and now was almost six feet tall!

The man's maniacal laughter filled the room, and old Dr. Marlio knew that the end for him was at hand. Dr. Marlio's heart had taken more that it could stand. He collapsed just before the gun exploded.

* * *

Rogers, the house detective, was holding the water to Dr. Marlio's lips.

"Had to shoot him in the hand," he explained, as Dr. Marlio stared at the sullen killer, nursing his wounded hand on the floor. "I kept my eye on you all right, Dr. Marlio. But to tell you the truth, I was more *suspicious* of you than trying to protect you from this midget—you were always talking about! That's why I had that dictaphone planted in your room. . . . I heard everything that happened. . . ."

NOT TO BE REPEATED!

Remember this about anything that concerns our armed forces or our war production

If you HEAR it from someone . . . *don't repeat it!*

If you SEE it yourself . . . *don't repeat it!*

If you read it in personal letters . . . *don't repeat it!*

What you privately hear, see, or read may not seem important to you. But Axis agents piece together *big* military secrets from many *little* scraps of conversation overheard all over our country.

You may safely repeat *only* information you read in newspapers and magazines, or hear on the radio.

The life of someone dear to you may be at stake. Think *before* you talk!

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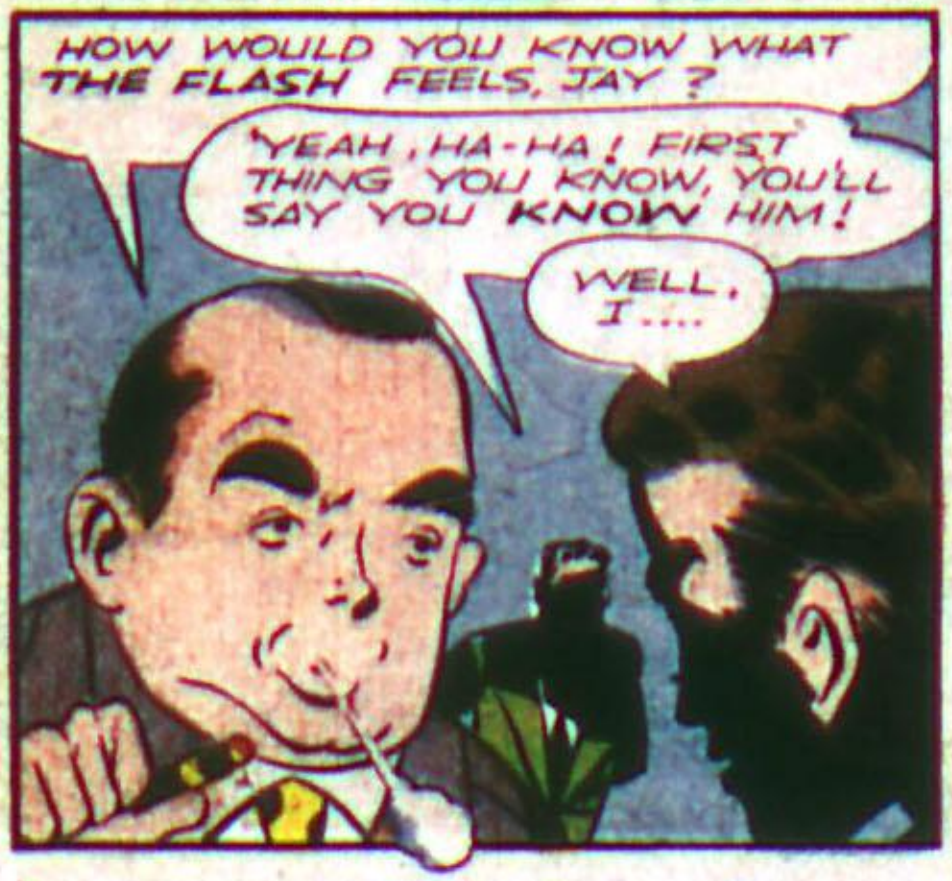
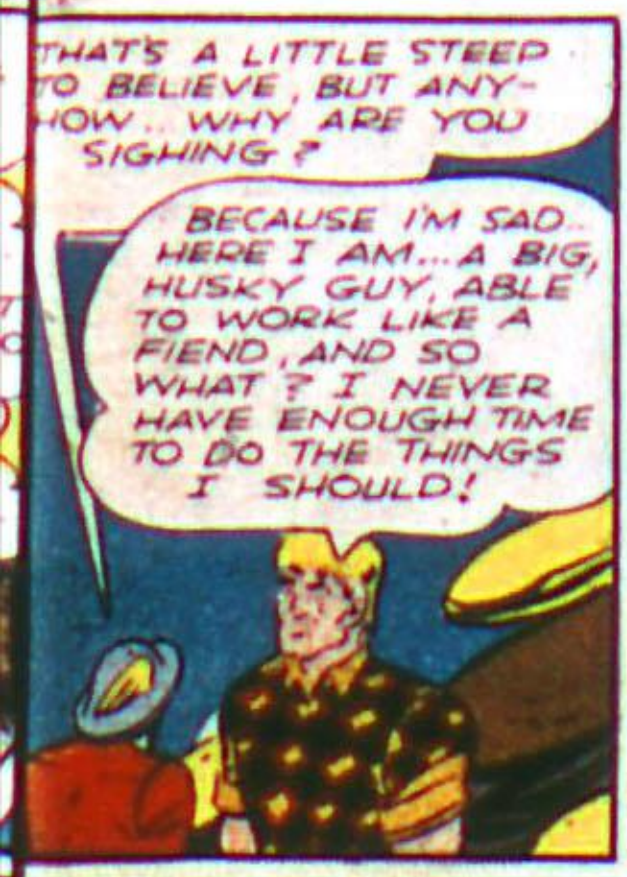
THE LIARS' CLUB! AH, YES, THOSE TELLERS OF TALL TALES ARE ONCE AGAIN GATHERED TO TEST THEIR POWERS OF PREVARICATION! THIS TIME THEY ATTEMPT TO EXPLAIN WHY TIME GOES SO MUCH FASTER FOR SOME FOLKS THAN IT DOES FOR OTHERS... ALL IN FUN, OF COURSE, AND NOBODY TAKES THEM SERIOUSLY! AND NOBODY KNOWS THAT JAY GARRICK IS THE FLASH, FASTEST MAN ALIVE, WHICH MAKES IT ALL THE MORE LAUGHABLE WHEN THEY TELL HOW... "THE FLASH HAS THE TIME OF HIS LIFE!"
The Flash
FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!
BY GARDNER F. FOX
WORLD'S CHAMPION LIAR
1944... Jay Garrick
1945...
ONE EVENING IN THE CLUBROOM, A STRANGER ENTERS....
HIYA, BOYS... JUST DROPPED OVER FROM YOUR NEIGHBORING COUNTY TO EXCHANGE A FEW FIBS WITH YOU!
DRAW A CHAIR UP AND CALL YOURSELF AN ARTIST!
ANY TIME OUR COUNTY COULDN'T BEAT YOURS AT TELLING FIBS, I'D QUIT!



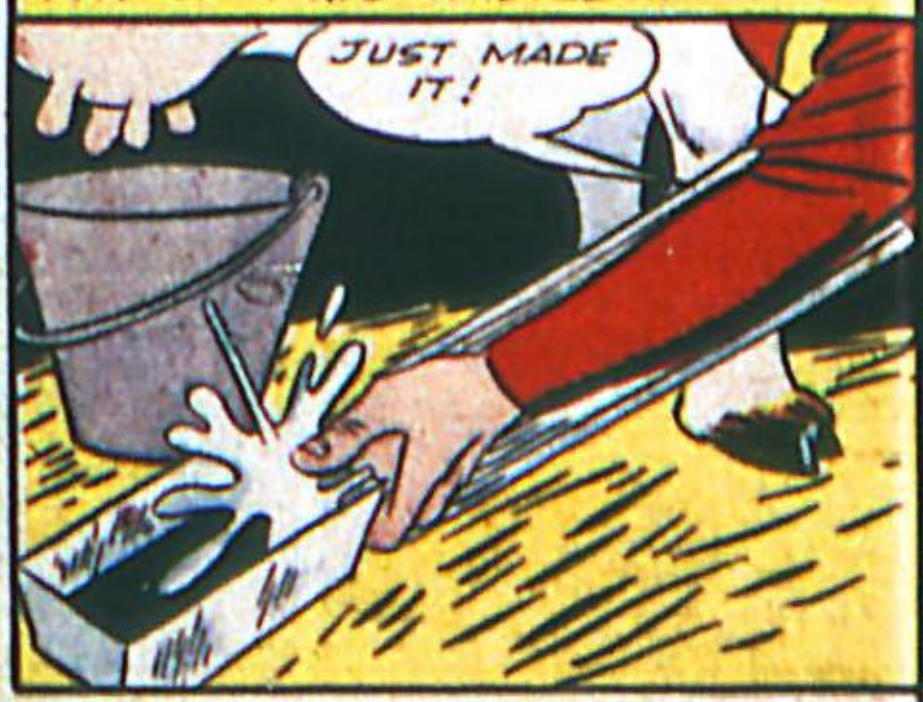
"ONE DAY, THE FLASH WAS SPEEDING AROUND TOWN, WHEN A TERRIFIC WIND SPRANG UP FROM NOWHERE..."

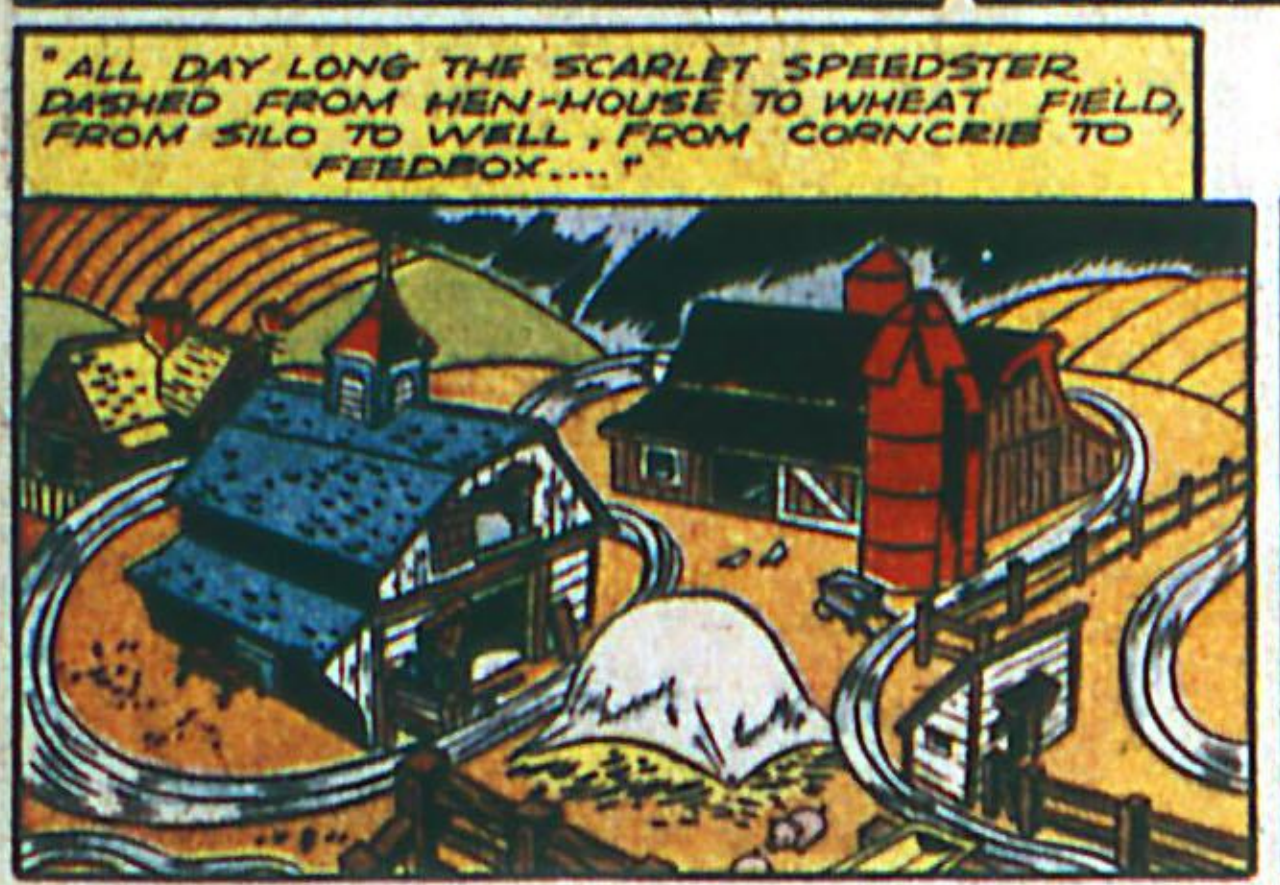
"AS HE ROUNDED THE CORNER, HE SAW A BIG, HUSKY GIANT---



"WELL, SIR, THE FLASH STARTED RIGHT IN TO SHOW PAUL HOW TO TEND HIS FARM PROPERLY..."

"THE FLASH STARTED MILKING THOSE COWS, BUT THE MILK CAME OUT SO FAST, IT PASSED RIGHT THROUGH THE PAIL..."


"SO THE FLASH RAN TO THE NEXT TOWN AND GOT SOME PANS TO CATCH THE MILK BEFORE ANY OF IT WAS WASTED...."
JUST MADE IT!


"ALL DAY LONG THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER DASHED FROM HEN-HOUSE TO WHEAT FIELD, FROM SILO TO WELL, FROM CORNCRIB TO FEEDBOX...."

"FINALLY, PAUL BUNION TOSSED ASIDE HIS COAT AND PITCHED IN...."
HE'S RIGHT, BY GUM! YOU NEVER GET ANYTHIN' DONE JUST MOPIN' ABOUT IT... THAT MOPIN' TAKES TIME, TOO ... NO, SIR, YOU GOT TO JUMP RIGHT IN AN' KEEP MOVIN'!

"THEN, WHEN HE HAD FINISHED A WHOLE YEAR'S WORK IN ONE DAY, THE FLASH BEGAN TO SLOW DOWN...."
OWTCH! I..I CAN JUST ABOUT WALK... I'M ACHING ALL OVER! I...I NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE!

MAYBE A CUP OF COOL WELL WATER WILL PERK ME UP... GOLLY, MY JOINTS ARE MIGHTY STIFF AND SORE!

"ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE FLASH CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HIS FACE IN THE WATER."
YEEOW! I'M AN OLD MAN! I'VE AGED TO ABOUT NINETY OR A HUNDRED... ALL IN ONE DAY!

BOY, THAT'S SOME TALL TALE!
HMM? YEAH!
BUT THAT ISN'T ALL! YOU SEE, THE FLASH REALIZED THAT HIS METABOLISM HAD SPEEDED UP TERRIFIC-ALLY!
"AND SO..."
I'VE GOT TO RESTORE MY YOUTH! ALL THE CROOKS IN THE STATE WOULD HAVE A HOL-IDAY IF I STAYED LIKE THIS... LET'S SEE, NOW, WHAT CAN I DO?
THE RATE OF METABO-LISM IN A PERSON'S BODY CAUSES IT TO AGE... MINE AGED BECAUSE I WENT SO FAST TIME COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH ME! BUT IF I SHOULD DO THINGS EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE FROM THE WAY I DID THEM, IT WOULD COUNTER-BALANCE THE INJURED TISSUE!
IT'S SILLY TO USE THE SCYTHE THIS WAY, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO MOVE FASTER ALREADY!
YESSIR, STRANGE AS IT MAY BE, I'M GETTING YOUNGER EVERY SECOND!.. BUT I'D BETTER NOT OVERDO IT.... I DON'T WANT TO BECOME A BABY AGAIN!
.. AND THAT'S HOW THE FLASH GOT HIS YOUTH BACK AGAIN.. OH, YES, AND TODAY PAUL BUNION RUNS HIS FARM JUST FINE!
I ADMIT IT'S A GOOD STORY, BUT I HAVE A TALLER ONE!
YEAH? LET'S HEAR IT, GARRICK!
WHAT IS TIME? TO A CERTAIN SPECIES OF INSECT THAT IS BORN, MATURES AND DIES IN ONE DAY, TWENTY-FOUR HOURS IS A LIFETIME... CAN THAT EQUATION OF TIME BE DISTURBED? CAN TIME BE WARPED... BY ANYTHING MAN CAN DO? I SAY IT CAN!

VISUALIZE TIME AS A LOT OF GLOBES OF LIGHT, ONE WITHIN ANOTHER... NOW SUPPOSE A WARP, OR TINY HOLE, IS BURNED IN ONE GLOBE... IT LETS IN THE LIGHT... OR EVENTS... OF ANOTHER GLOBE... THE PAST!

OF COURSE THE FLASH WASN'T THINKING ABOUT THAT AT ALL, THE NIGHT HE FIRST MET TONY GROGARTY...

I'LL TEACH YOU RATS TO MUSCLE IN ON ME! TAKE THAT, AND THAT...

HUH, WONDER WHAT THE TROUBLE IS?

SAY, BUD, YOU SHOULDN'T PICK ON THOSE FELLOWS LIKE THAT!

HUH?

OH, I SHOULDN'T, EH? LET ME TELL YOU, THOSE TWO ARE THE CONNIVINGEST RATS YOU EVER LAID YOUR EYES ON.. STEALIN' MY STORY... BUT NO TWO-BY-FOUR PUNK OF A RIVAL REPORTER IS GOIN' TO STEAL TONY GROGARTY'S SCOOP!

GROGARTY? OH, YES... YOU'RE A NEWSPAPER MAN ON THE WORLD-TIMES... I'VE READ YOUR STUFF!

WHY, YOU'RE THE FLASH! SAY, I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT'LL TICKLE YOU PINK... A JOB SOME CROOKS ARE GOING TO PULL!

AND THAT IS WHY YOU WERE BEATING UP THOSE OTHER FELLOWS?

YOU BET! THEY WERE TRYING TO FIND OUT ABOUT IT.. NOBODY PULLS ANY FAST STUFF ON TONY GROGARTY! IN THIS WORLD ONLY THE FITTEST SURVIVE... AND I'M FIT.... I GET MY STORIES... LET THEM GET THEIRS... I'M AN INDIVIDUALIST, I AM!

SO I SEE.. YOU THINK ONLY OF YOURSELF! BUT IF A TIME SHOULD COME WHEN YOU NEEDED HELP FROM THOSE OTHER FELLOWS... WHAT THEN?

THEN IT'S MY TOUGH LUCK! IF I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, I DESERVE TO GET IT IN THE NECK... NO, SIR, I DON'T NEED ANYBODY!

"THE FLASH TRIED IN VAIN TO ARGUE WITH TONY, THEN...."

RUFUS HASKINS LIVES IN A MANSION HERE, AWAY FROM EVERYTHING... IT'S HARD TO GET AT HIM, BUT 'BRAINS' BARKER HAS FIGURED A WAY!

BARKER.. THE UNDER-WORLD KING?

YES, SIR! BRAINS HAD A CREW OF HIS OWN MEN THERE WHILE SOME RE-DECORATING WAS BEING DONE...THEY COATED THE HOUSE WITH SOME SPECIAL CHEMICALS... BRAINS IS GOING TO ELECTROCUTE THE HOUSE.. AND HASKINS WITH IT!

THEN AFTER HASKINS IS DEAD, HE'LL ENTER AND ROB IT...A SWELL IDEA.. BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL LET HIM PULL IT OFF!

WAIT, WAIT! HE'S GOING TO TURN THE JUICE ON ANY MINUTE NOW!

"YES, AT THAT VERY INSTANT, BRAINS BARKER'S HAND WAS PULLING THE LEVER..."

AN' THAT'S THE END OF HIM!

YEAH...NOW WE'LL WALK OVER THERE AND GRAB THE DOUGH HASKINS HAS IN HIS SAFE!

"AND AS THE ELECTRIC CURRENT RACED TOWARD THE MANSION, THE FLASH PUT ON SPEED AS NEVER BEFORE..."

I'VE GOT TO GET HASKINS OUT OF THERE BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS!

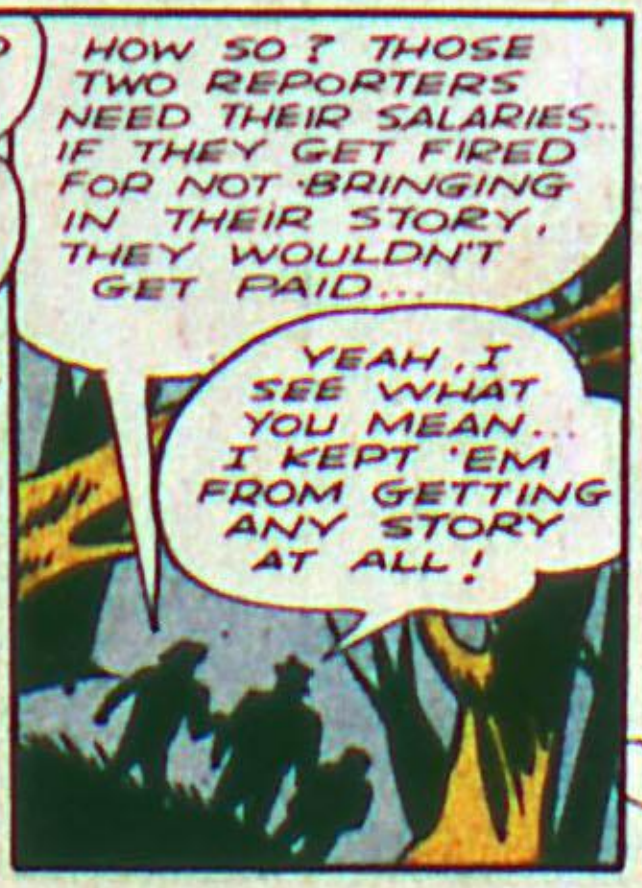
I'M MOVING SO FAST, HE CAN'T USE HIS VOCAL CHORDS TO CRY OUT!

I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'VE EVER TRAVELED AS FAST AS THIS!

"I'M NOT SURE JUST HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT JUST AS THE FLASH RACED OUT OF THE HOUSE... IT DISAPPEARED!"

"SUDDENLY, THEY WERE STARTLED BY A FIENDISH FACE PEERING DOWN AT THEM..."

I..ER... THAT IS, THE FLASH POUNDED THE MONSTER'S TENDER NOSE MERCILESSLY... "



WE'RE ON HASKINS' ESTATE. THE TIME WARP AFFECTED ONLY A FEW HUNDRED SQUARE YARDS OF SPACE!
YOU, YOU MEAN THAT THE PAST EXISTS HERE ONLY ON A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF GROUND, THAT THE REST OF THE PLACE IS AS IT'S ALWAYS BEEN? WOW! WHAT A STORY!
RUFUS HASKINS

SAY, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
I'M GOING AFTER THOSE GUYS I SLUGGED EARLIER! THEN, WE'LL ROUND UP A PHOTOGRAPHER AND COME BACK... WHAT A YARN!

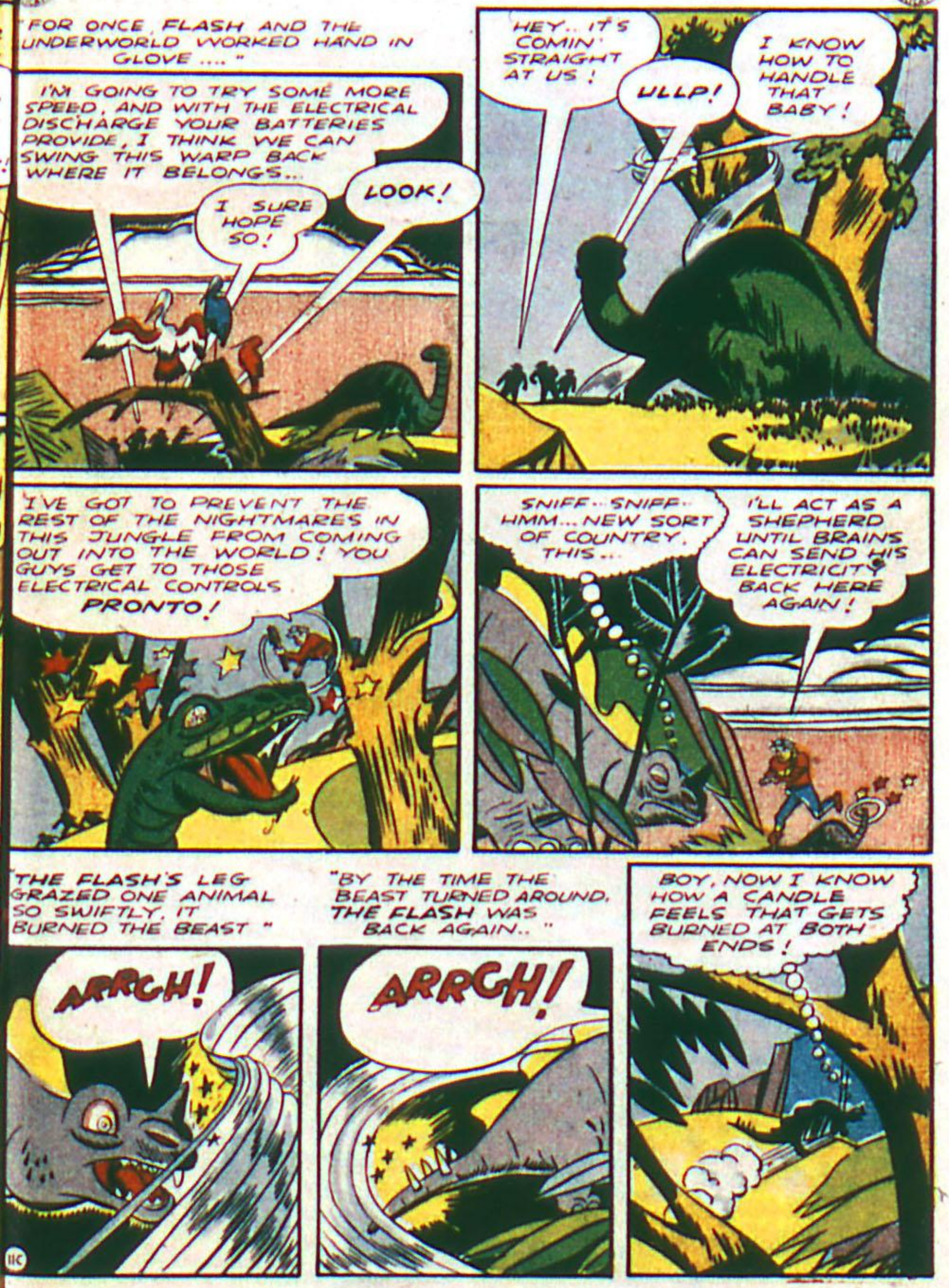
"ALONG ABOUT THIS TIME, BRAINS BARKER AND HIS BOYS ARRIVED.
GULP! WHERE.. WHERE'S THE HOUSE?
MAYBE YA DESTROYED IT, BRAINS WITH ALL THAT ELECTRICITY!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF A BIRD IS THAT?
YEEOW!
RUN FER YER LIVES!

OH, OH... TO MAKE IT WORSE, HE HAS TO COME ALONG!
SHADDUP, YA SAP! THE FLASH IS THE ONLY GUY WHAT CAN SAVE US!

"INSTANTLY, THE SCARLET STREAK HURLED A STONE WITH SUCH SPEED IT HAD THE DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF A RIFLE..."

GET BACK TO THAT HIDEOUT OF YOURS, BRAINS, AND SEND THOSE VOLTS BACK OVER THAT WIRE AGAIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS NIGHTMARE!
YEAH, SURE, FLASH, SURE!


"FOR ONCE, FLASH AND THE UNDERWORLD WORKED HAND IN GLOVE ...."
I'M GOING TO TRY SOME MORE SPEED, AND WITH THE ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE YOUR BATTERIES PROVIDE, I THINK WE CAN SWING THIS WARP BACK WHERE IT BELONGS...
I SURE HOPE SO!
LOOK!
HEY.. IT'S COMIN' STRAIGHT AT US!
ULLP!
I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THAT BABY!
I'VE GOT TO PREVENT THE REST OF THE NIGHTMARES IN THIS JUNGLE FROM COMING OUT INTO THE WORLD! YOU GUYS GET TO THOSE ELECTRICAL CONTROLS PRONTO!
SNIFF.. SNIFF.. HMM... NEW SORT OF COUNTRY, THIS...
I'LL ACT AS A SHEPHERD UNTIL BRAINS CAN SEND HIS ELECTRICITY BACK HERE AGAIN!
"THE FLASH'S LEG GRAZED ONE ANIMAL SO SWIFTLY, IT BURNED THE BEAST"
ARRGH!
"BY THE TIME THE BEAST TURNED AROUND, THE FLASH WAS BACK AGAIN.."
ARRGH!
BOY, NOW I KNOW HOW A CANDLE FEELS THAT GETS BURNED AT BOTH ENDS!

"MEANWHILE, BRAINS THREW THAT SWITCH AND A VAST CONCENTRATION OF ENERGY HIT THAT SQUARE OF SPACE..."

THAT'S MY CUE FOR MORE SPEED, AND THEN SOME MORE SPEED!

"THE FLASH STARED, AMAZED, AT THE SCENES SPEEDING BY, AS TIME RE-ADJUSTED ITSELF..."

THAT DID IT... NOW TO FIND BRAINS AND TAKE HIM INTO CUSTODY FOR WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO DO..... OH, HELLO, TONY!

WE'RE WORKING THIS STORY TOGETHER, FLASH!

YEAH, BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW!

OKAY, BOYS, HERE HE IS! WE CAN STOP PLAYING NOW!

WHAT GOES ON? WHY THE STACKED-UP GUNS?

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS, FLASH.... YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT WE WAS TRYIN' TO DO TONIGHT... YOU KNOW US, AND WHERE TO FIND US!

SO WHAT?

CONFIDENTIALLY, WE WERE A LITTLE SCARED THAT IF YOU STARTED MAKING WITH THE SPEED ROUNDING US UP, YOU'D GET GOING SO FAST THAT THE PAST WOULD RETURN TO STAY!

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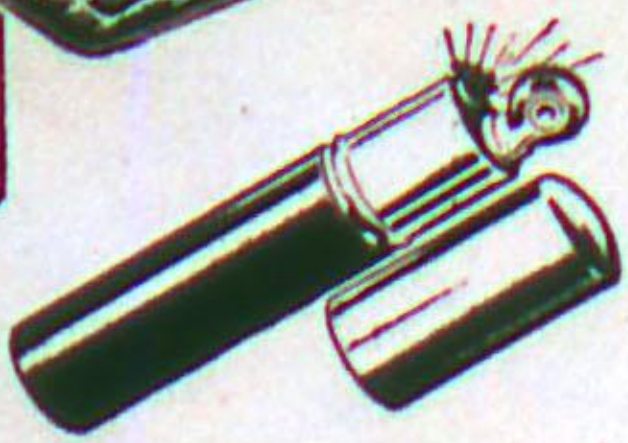

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