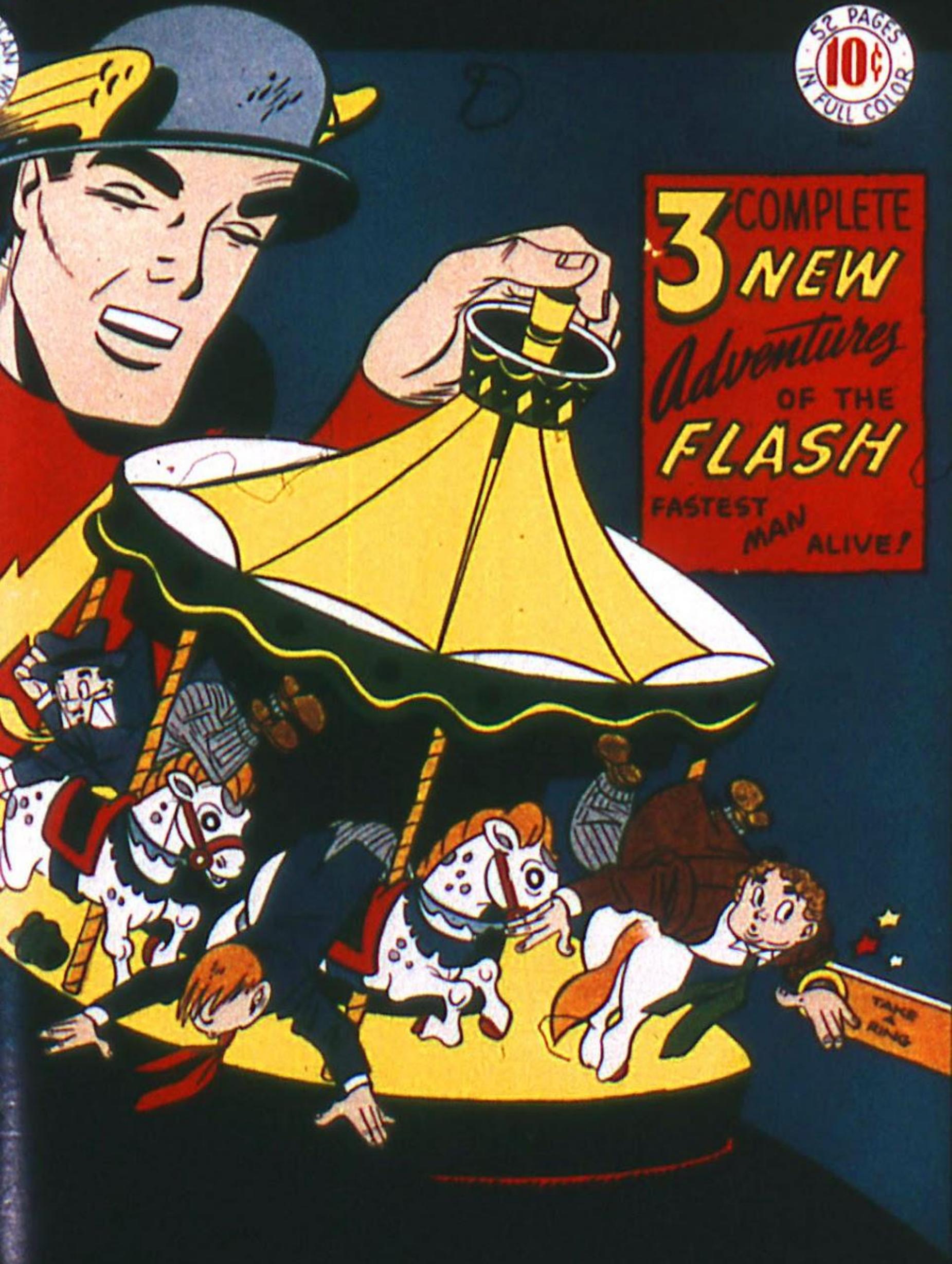


FALL ISSUE
No. 20

Lee-Flash

52 PAGES
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3 COMPLETE
NEW
Adventures
OF THE
FLASH
FASTEST
MAN
ALIVE!



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ALL-FLASH No. 289129—Vol. 2, No. 28, Fall, 1943 issue. Published quarterly by Joaquin Publications Inc., 488 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Sheldon Mayer, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Sept. 7, 1943, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$2.50 including postage. U. S. Patent Office Trade Mark No. 289129 under the

BOYS AND GIRLS: HERE IS A MESSAGE OF IMPORTANCE FROM Fleet Admiral NIMITZ TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL WAR FUND, INC.

UNITED STATES PACIFIC FLEET
AND PACIFIC OCEAN AREAS
Headquarters of the Commander in Chief

12 May 1943

Dear Mr. Aldrich:

The American fighting men who populate the lonely and barren islands and atolls of the Pacific thoroughly appreciate the entertainment and lively morale provided by USO Camp Shows, which are made possible by contributions to the National War Fund.

With the tremendous increase in the strength of our Armed Forces in the Pacific Area, the need for additional services of this kind will grow in proportion. I earnestly hope that the American people will continue their support of the National War Fund until victory over Japan.

Sincerely yours,

C. E. NIMITZ,
Fleet Admiral, U.S. Navy

Mr. Winthrop W. Aldrich,
President, National War Fund, Inc.,
New York, New York

BUT IT CONCERN'S YOU TOO!



Give to Your War Fund

FOR OUR OWN - FOR OUR ALLIES

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A TINY BIT OF A STRANGE PLANET IS HIDDEN AWAY RIGHT ON OUR OWN EARTH! QUEER PLANTS AND FUNGOID GROWTHS, A GIGANTIC METAL MONSTER, AND WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY ALL COMBINE TO GIVE THIS MARTIAN LANDSCAPE A QUEER OUT-OF-THIS-WORLDNESS THAT HAS EVERY ONE SEEING STARS!

THE UNDERWORLD THINKS THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL IN THIS CORNER OF LAND, BUT THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE SOON CONVINCES THEM THAT THEY'RE JUST SEEING THINGS WITH...

The TELLTALE TELESCOPE!



ON A ROOFTOP A FEW MILES OUTSIDE KEYSTONE CITY...

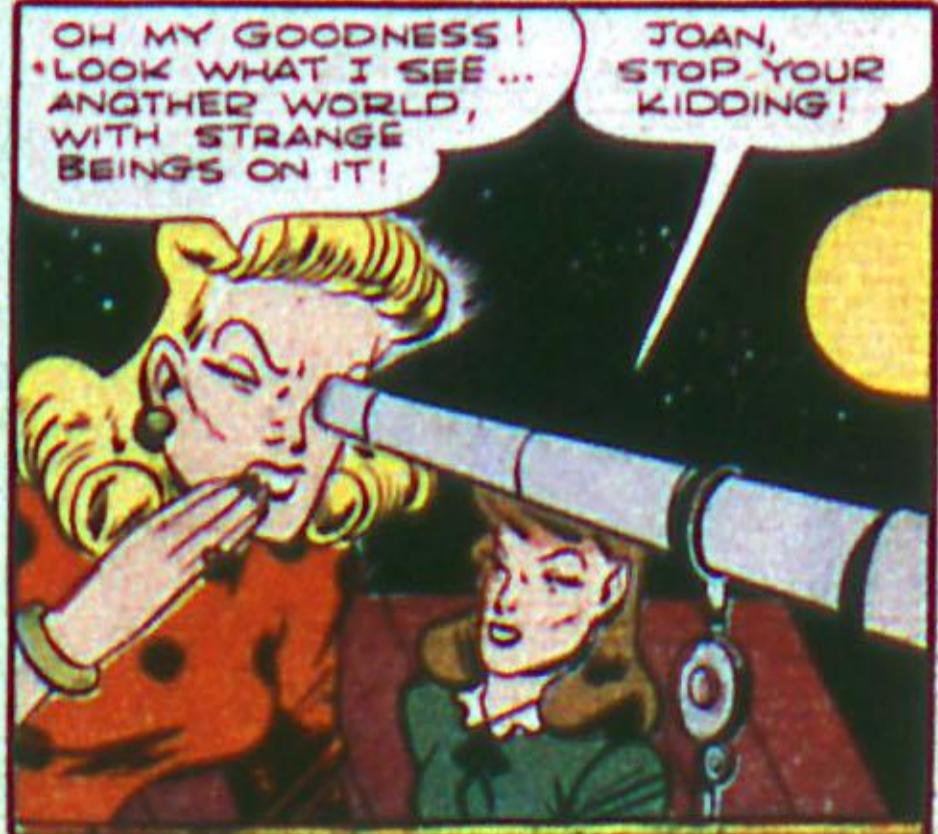
GOING IN FOR ASTRONOMY AS HOBBY, EH, JIM?

IT'S GREAT FUN, JAY!

MYRA...DON'T JIGGLE THE TELESCOPE SO MUCH... YOU'RE MOVING IT AROUND!

OH MY GOODNESS!
•LOOK WHAT I SEE...
ANOTHER WORLD,
WITH STRANGE BEINGS ON IT!

JOAN,
STOP YOUR KIDDING!



JAY, COME LOOK! YOU'RE A SCIENTIST... YOU'LL KNOW WHAT PLANET THIS IS, AND WHAT KIND OF BEINGS THEY ARE...

BE SENSIBLE, JOAN THAT TELESCOPE ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO SEE THE OUTER PLANETS, LET ALONE PEOPLE ON THEM!

TAKE A LOOK... YOU'LL SEE MIGHTY QUEER THINGS!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GET YOUR IMAGINATION!

HUH

?

THIS IS WHAT JAY SEES....

I KNOW I'M DREAMING, BUT IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE PAINTINGS I'VE SEEN THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT MARS ... WHAT POWER IS THIS 'SCOPE, JIM?

NOT MORE THAN 33, JAY!

THIS IS ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ABOUT THIS INSTRUMENT THAT ENLARGES... OH, OH! I BEGIN TO SMELL A RAT!

LET'S TAKE A SQUINT OURSELVES. SHALL WE? ... WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT'S WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY!

All-Flash Comics

HOLD ON! WHILE WE ALWAYS SAID THAT WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY ARE OUT-OF-THE-WORLD CHARACTERS, DID THEY HAVE TO TAKE US SO SERIOUSLY, AND VISIT ANOTHER PLANET? FOR THE ASTOUNDING EXPLANATION, LET'S TURN BACK THE CLOCK A FEW DAYS, WHERE WE FIND THE THREE NITWITS BROWSING AMONG THE WARES OF AN OLD BOOKSTORE...

WELL, JONES, ARE YOU READY TO PAY US PROTECTION?

OR DOES A FIRE ACCIDENTALLY BURN UP YOUR PLACE SOME NIGHT?

YOUSE IS A SAP! I S'POSE YA DON'T EVEN KNOW POE'S "RAVEN"...

HE IS? WHAT'S HE MAD ABOUT?

I NEVER PAID PROTECTION BEFORE, BUT I'LL PAY IT TO YOU CROOKS THIS TIME!

THAT'S SMART, FELLA!

WE'LL TAKE THIS BOOK, MISTER... OH-OH!!

GET THEM GUYS, SLICK... THEY SEEN US TAKE THIS MONEY!

RIGHT, HANK!

OOOPS! OUR MISTAKE, MEN!

I WISH I WAS AN INDIA RUBBER-MAN... BOY, WOULD I STRETCH MY LEGS, THEN!

NEVER MIND STRETCHIN'... THEM... JUST LIFT 'EM UP AN' LET 'EM FALL!

= PUFF =
= PUFF =

YERSM



All-Flash Comics



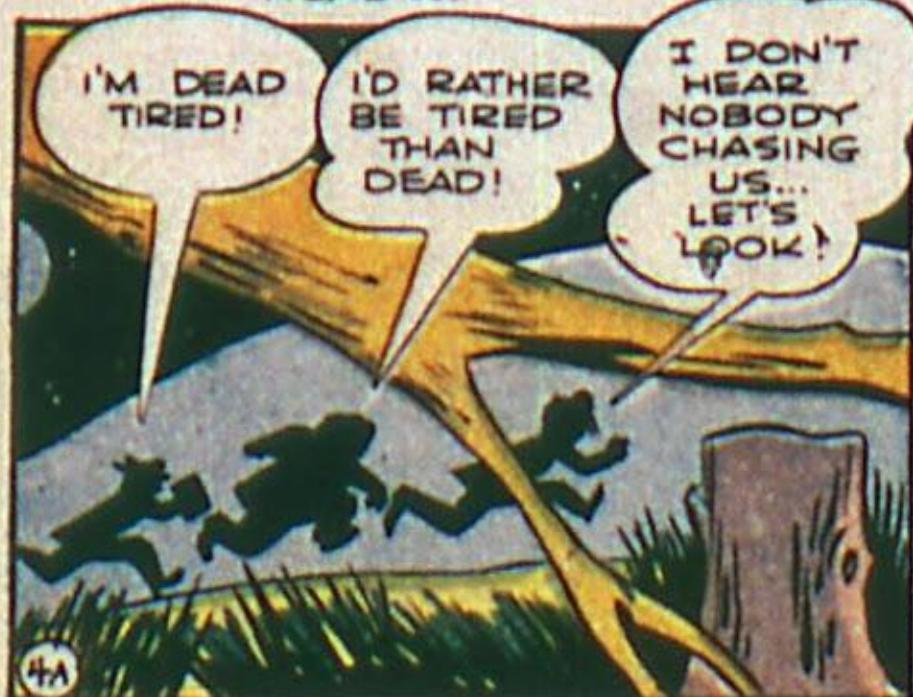
BUT NICKY FELLINI HAS OTHER IDEAS...



WE'LL GET IT AFTER THEY COLLECT IT... WE'LL PAY 'EM A VISIT AT THEIR HIDEOUT... AND MAKE THEM PAY UP FOR PROTECTION... ALL OF IT!



MEANWHILE, WE FIND THE DAFFY TRIO RACING ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...



A FEW HOURS LATER/AS DARKNESS FALLS...

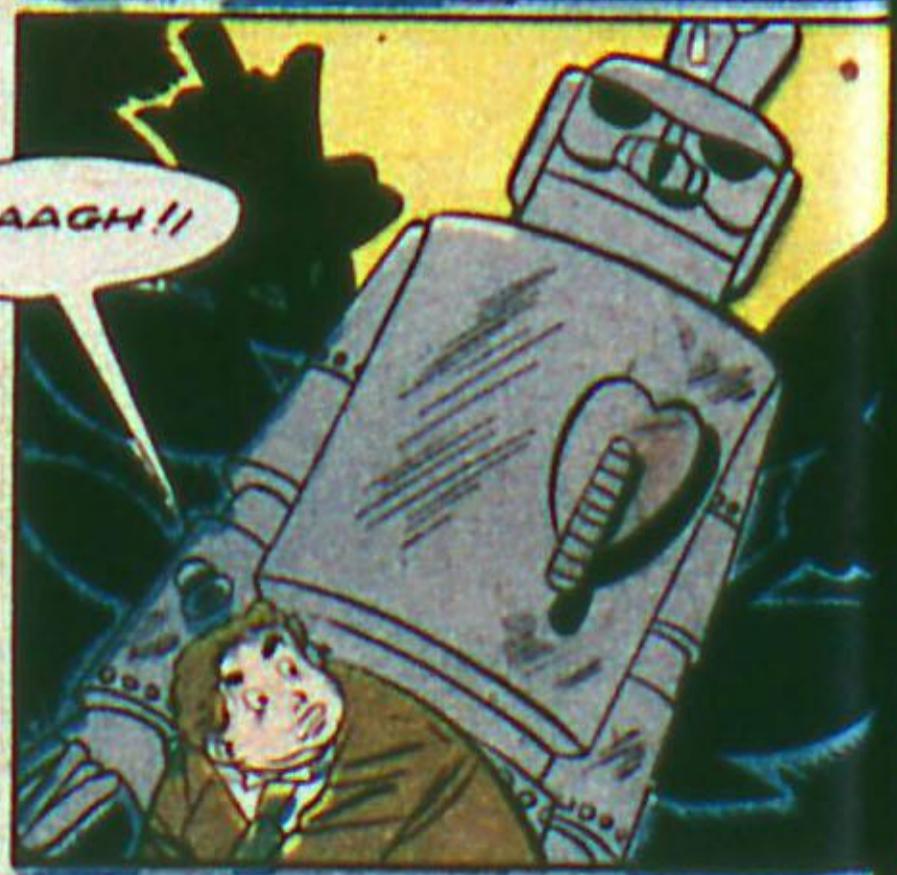
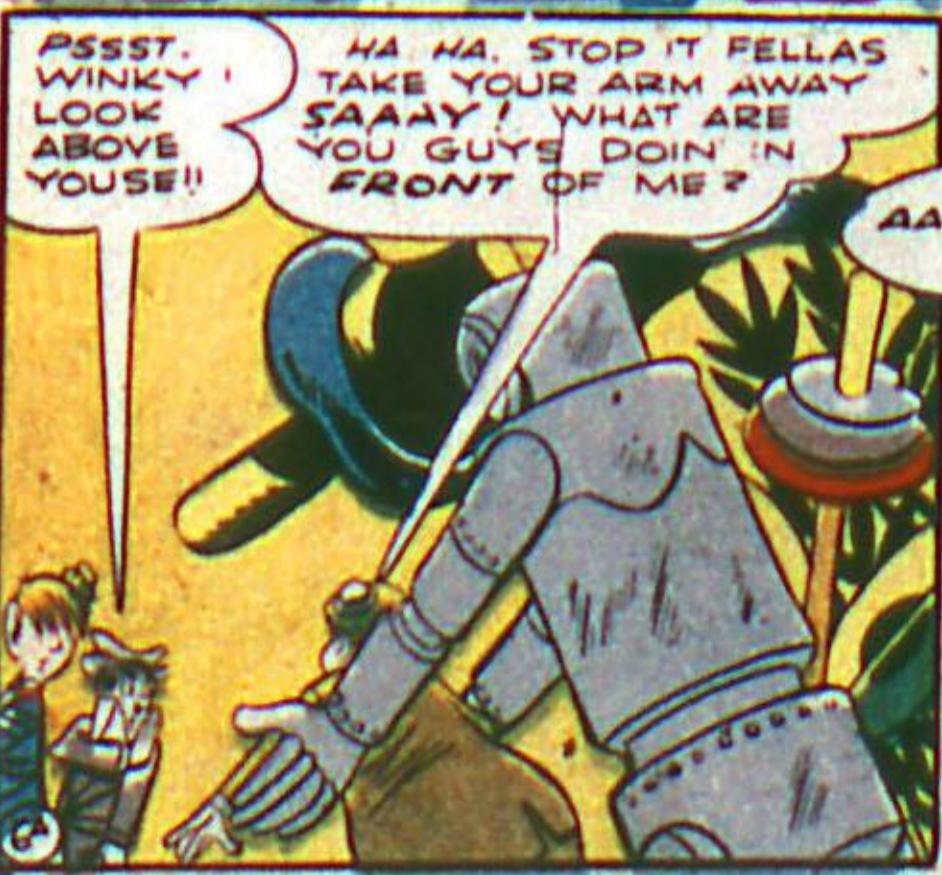
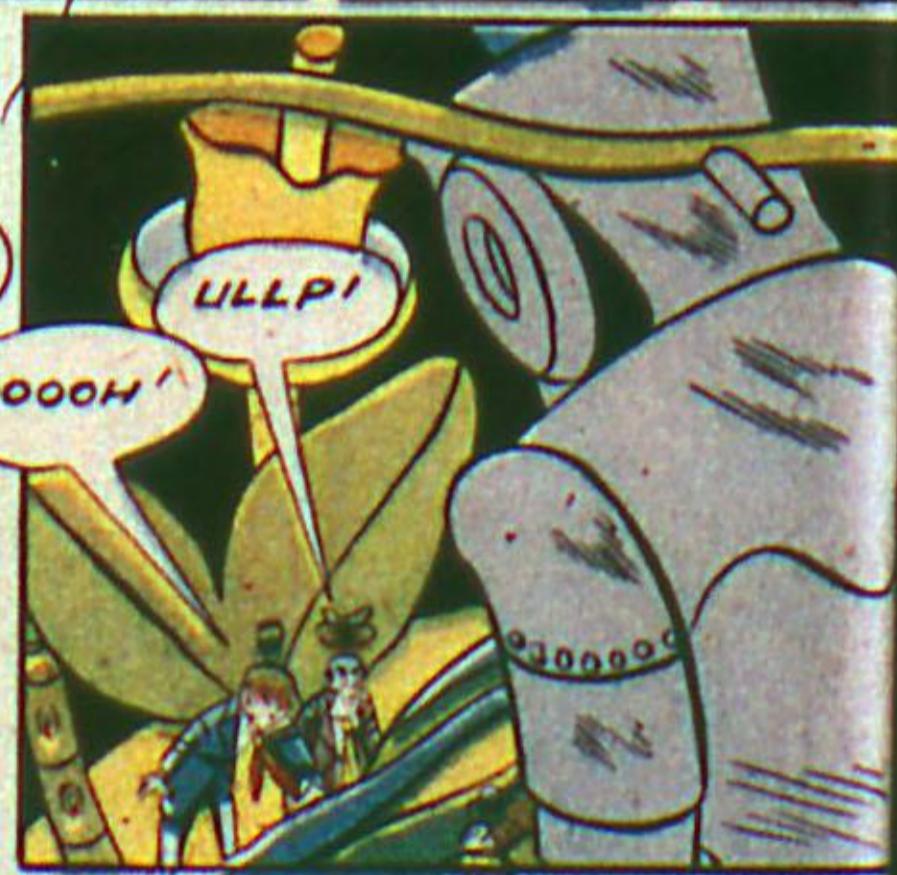


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AND IN AN OBSERVATORY ONLY A FEW YARDS DISTANT...

THERE, I TOLD YOU THOSE THREE WOULD BE OUT OF THE WAY IN OUR STRANGE GARDEN, DIDN'T I?

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, BILLY... LOOKS LIKE WE'LL LET YOU INTO THE GANG, AFTER ALL!

SSH! DON'T SPEAK SO LOUDLY... MY UNCLE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HEAR YOU... HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU USE HIS ESTATE AS A HIDEOUT!

OKAY, BILLY... WE'LL PIPE DOWN!

NOW THAT WE'RE UP TO DATE ON MATTERS, WE KNOW HOW IT WAS THAT JAY SAW WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY ON "MARS".

THAT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANOTHER PLANET WE SAW! THE ANGLE OF THE TELESCOPE PROVES IT!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER JAY TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE FLASH AND SPRINGS INTO ACTION...

I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT QUEER PLACE IS!

ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS ON THE POWER AND ANGLE OF THE TELESCOPE, THAT PLACE WE SAW OUGHT TO BE ABOUT HERE.... BUT THIS ESTATE BELONGS TO ABNER MEREDITH... THE RETIRED ASTRONOMER!

YET THERE MAY BE SOME IMPERCEPTIBLE CONNECTION...

LOOK! THE FLASH!

OH-OH! HE'S FOUND OUT ABOUT US SOMEHOW!

GET HIM!

WAIT, WAIT... THAT'S MURDER!

MAYBE I WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL...



All-Flash Comics



AREN'T YOU AFRAID
TO CARRY SUCH A
DEADLY WEAPON
AROUND... YOU'RE
LIABLE TO GET
HURT!

OOPS!

TRY FLYING, FELLA...
THEY TELL ME IT'S
THE COMING THING!

OWWW!

YOU'RE MEREDITH'S NEPHEW,
AREN'T YOU? WHAT ARE THESE
WOULD-BE KILLERS DOING ON
YOUR UNCLE'S PLACE?

ER..AH.. THEY CAME
OUT HERE TO SEE HIS
LANDSCAPING OF MARS
BEFORE HE..ER.. OPENS
IT TO THE PUBLIC...

JUST..ER.. STEP ONTO THAT
PLATFORM, FLASH... AND I'LL
LET YOU ENTER THE STRANGE
GARDEN... IT'S QUITE UNUSUAL!

I'LL SAY IT IS!
I SAW THREE FRIENDS
OF MINE IN THERE
BEING CHASED BY
A METAL MONSTER!

A SUDDEN CLICK OF TUMBLERS, A
WHIRRING OF HIDDEN MACHINERY,
AND THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER
STANDS IN A BIZARRE
WONDERLAND...

MEREDITH PROBABLY HIDES
ALL HIS MACHINERY BY MEANS
OF MIRRORS... LIKE A MAZE
DONE ON A TRICK-VISION
SCALE... YOU CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING BUT THIS
MARTIAN LAND-
SCAPE!

All-Flash Comics

IN THE MEANTIME, NICKY FELLINI AND HIS MOBSTER'S PREPARE FOR GANG WAR...

I HAD HANK AND SLICK TRAILED TO THEIR HIDE-OUT... THEY PICKED UP THREE GUYS ON THE WAY... PROBABLY REINFORCEMENTS!

AWW! WE CAN HANDLE 'EM!



MEANWHILE....

WAKE UP, FELLAS! I GOT THE FLASH INTO THE LANDSCAPE... YOU'D BETTER GET GOING!

YEAH! WE CAN'T STAY HERE NO MORE, NOW THAT THE FLASH KNOWS IT'S OUR HIDE OUT!



OHHH! NICKY FELLINI AND HIS MOB!

THEY GOT US CORNERED !!

C'MON ... MAYBE THEY WON'T FIND US IN... THE LANDSCAPE



AND IN THE MARTIAN LANDSCAPE...

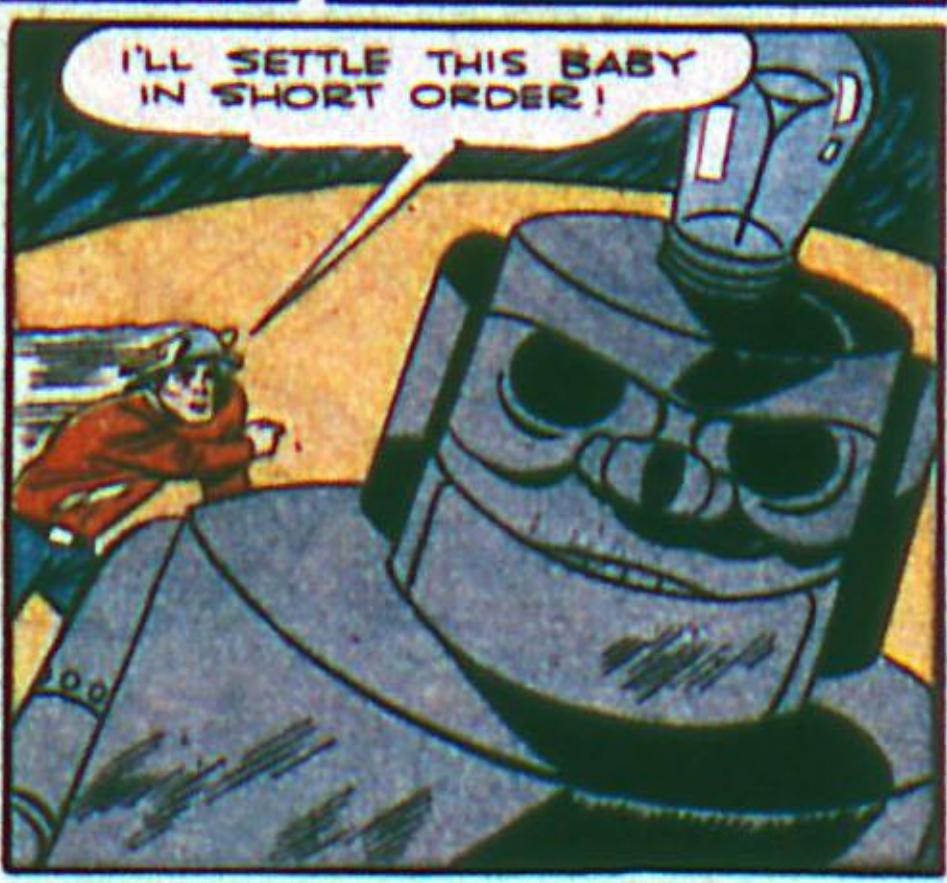
THE FLASH! HEY, HOW'D HE GET HERE?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT IT'S SURE GOOD TO SEE HIM!

HEY... FLASH! COULD YOUSE BE BOthered FOR A MOMENT TO RESCUE US?



I'LL SETTLE THIS BABY IN SHORT ORDER!



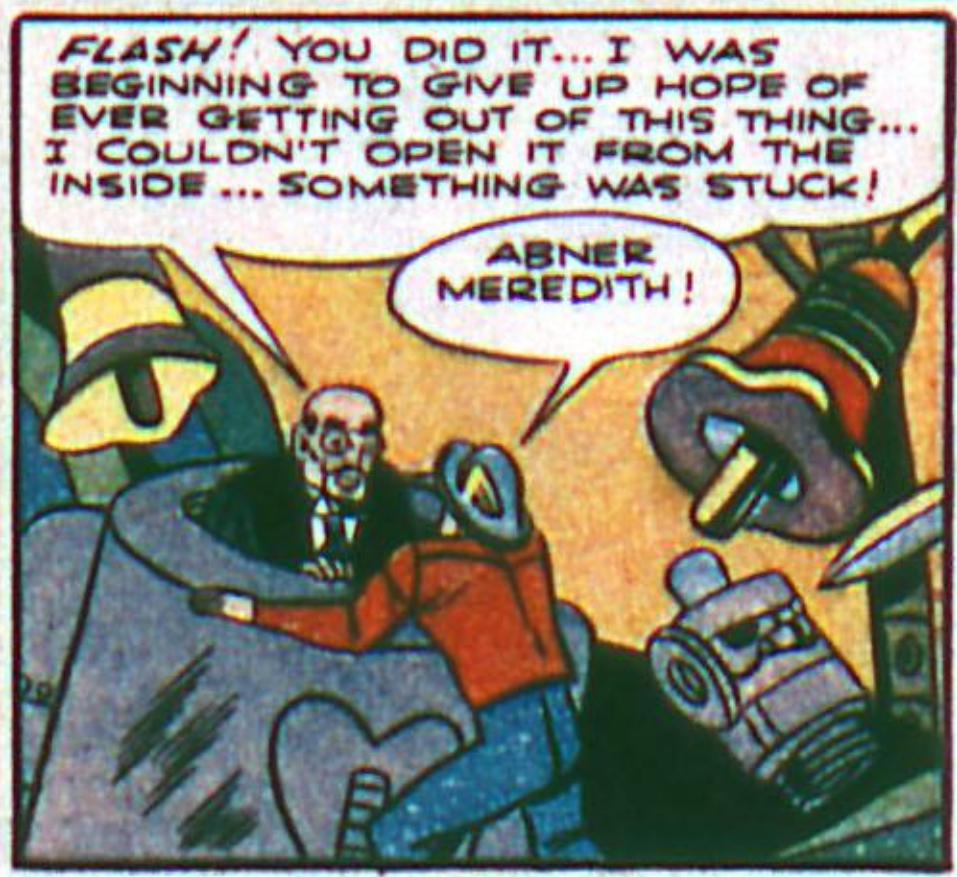
THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE SWARMS UP THE METAL BODY AND ONTO THE BROAD SHOULDERS OF THE MONSTER...

A LITTLE SUPERSPEED AND YOU'LL BE A CAPLESS TOOTHPASTE TUBE, OLD BOY!



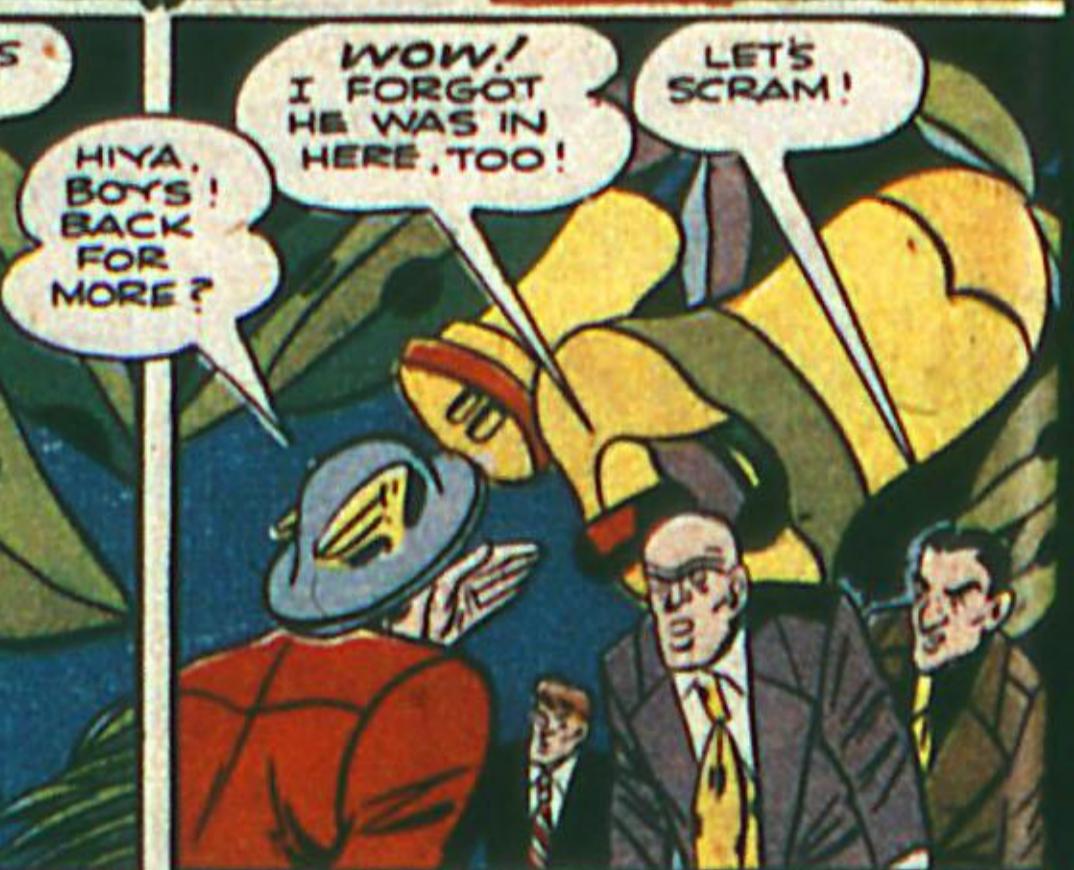
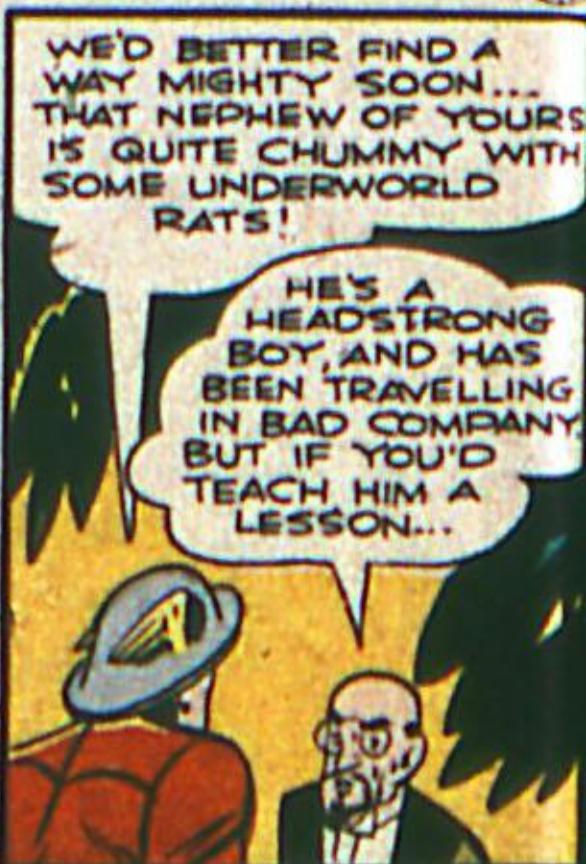
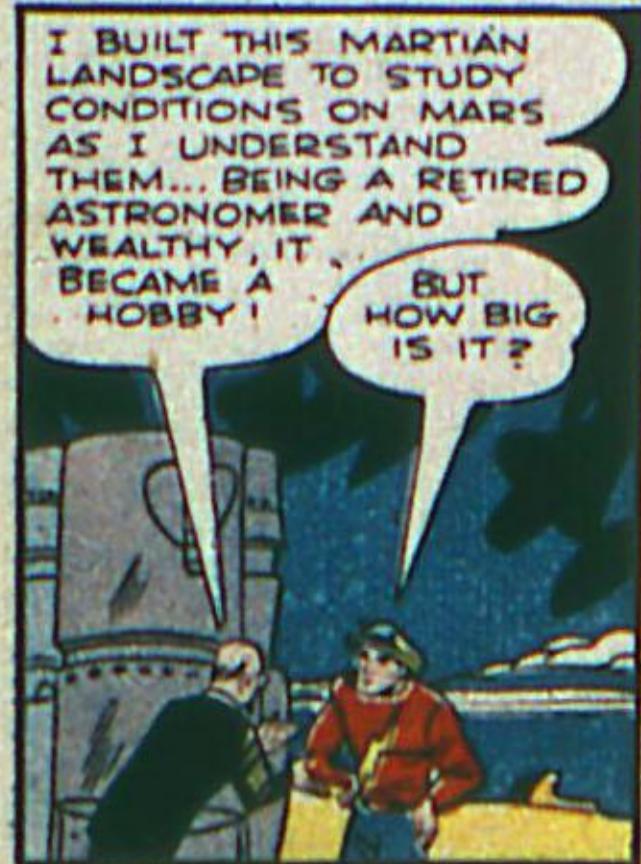
FLASH! YOU DID IT... I WAS BEGINNING TO GIVE UP HOPE OF EVER GETTING OUT OF THIS THING... I COULDN'T OPEN IT FROM THE INSIDE... SOMETHING WAS STUCK!

ABNER MEREDITH!

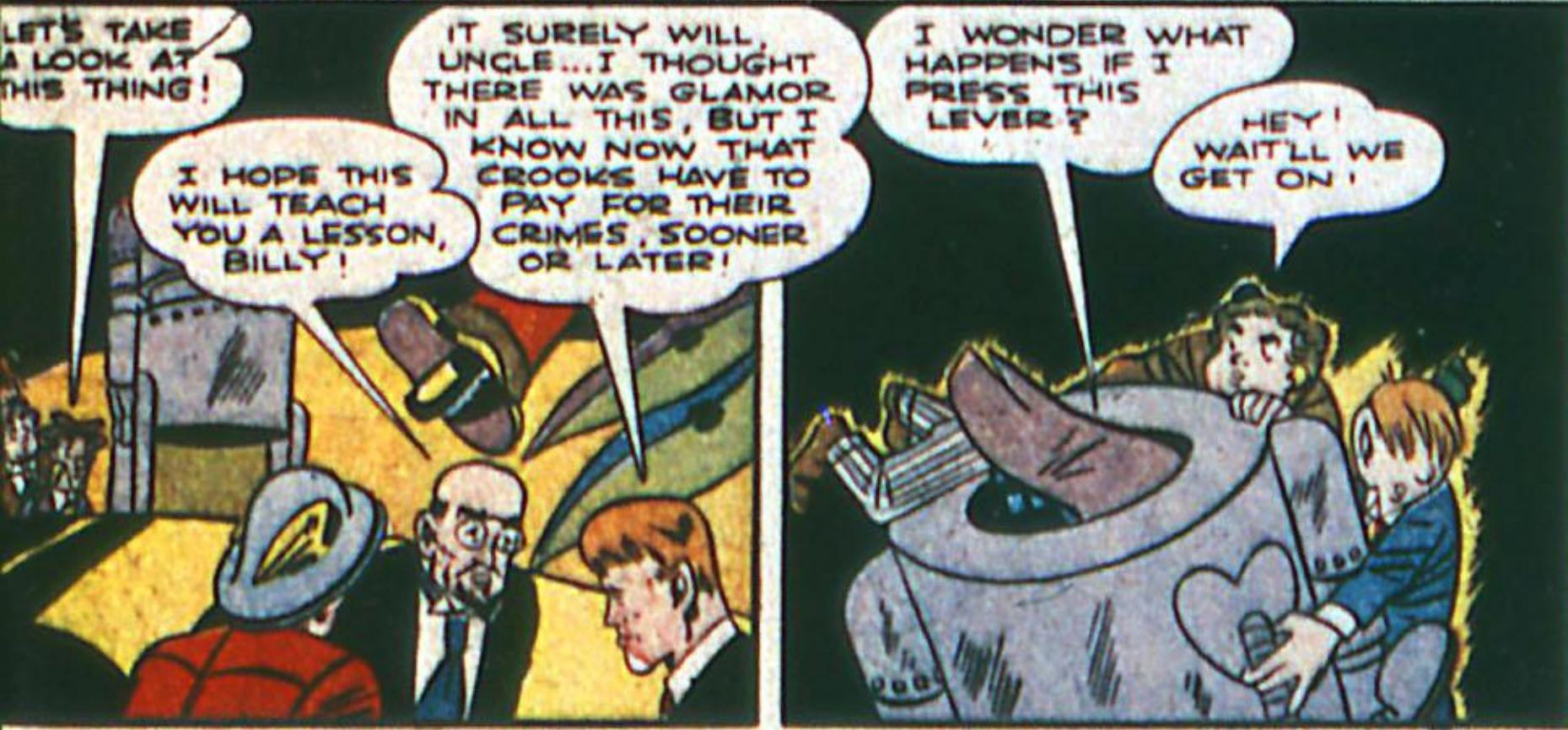
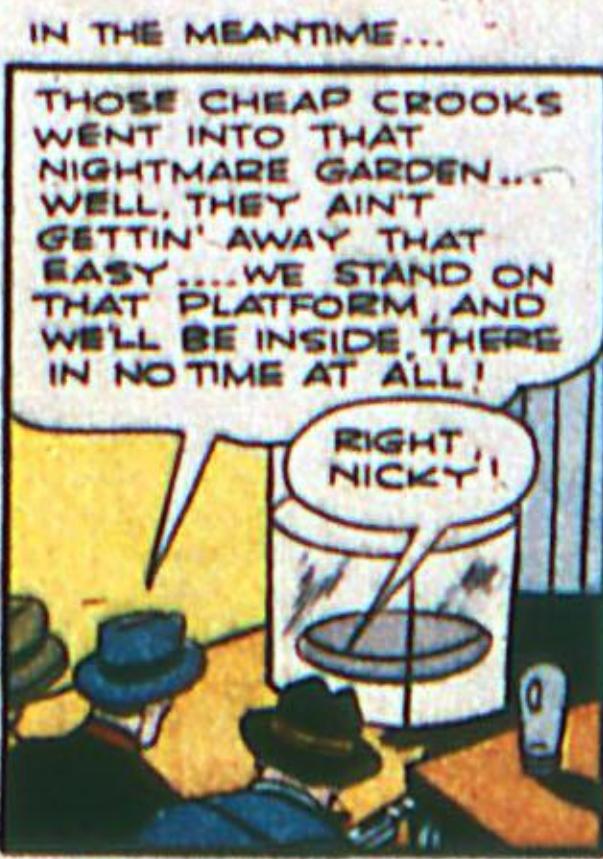




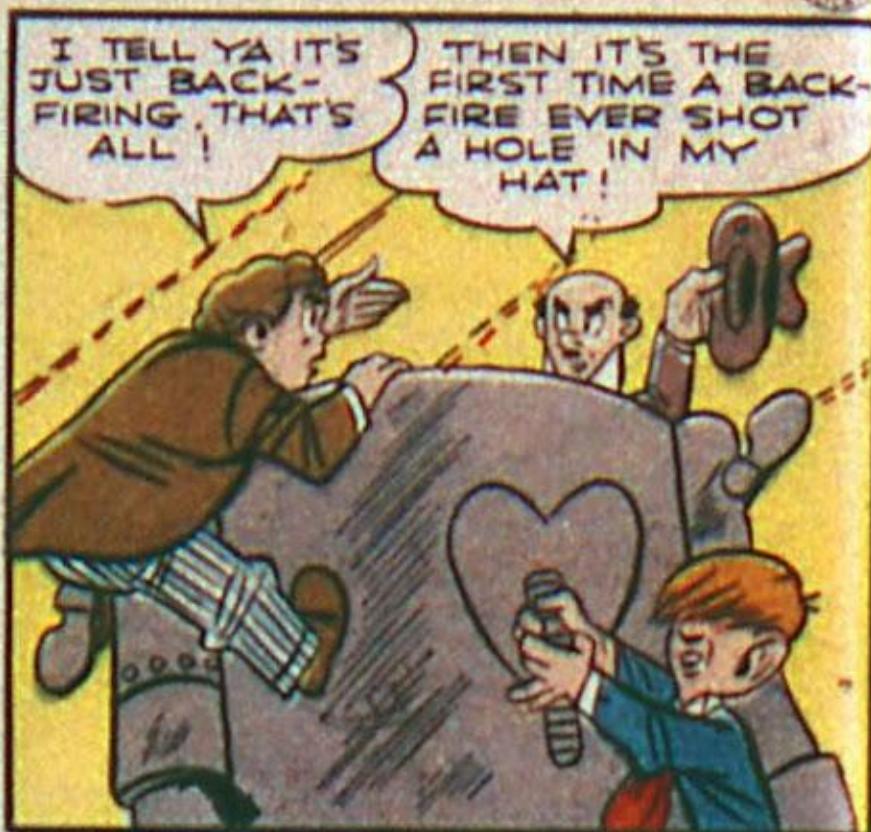
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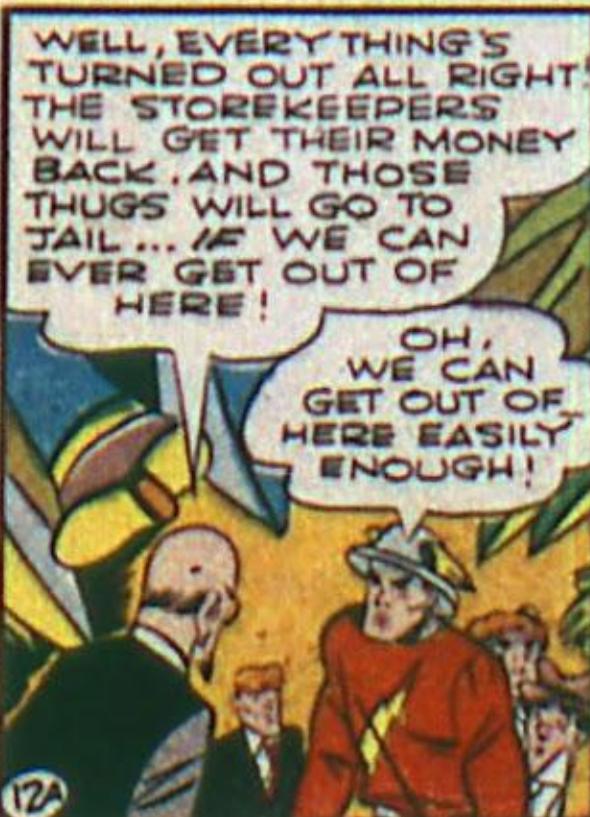
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WITH SUCH SPEED THAT IT SEEMS
AN INVISIBLE HOST STRIKES THEM
DOWN, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE
MOVES AMONG THE MOBSTERS...



PAYDAYS HE ALWAYS HIGHTAILS
IT FOR TOWN AND LOADS
UP ON WHEATIES



HIGHTAIL IT FOR
YOUR WHEATIES.

"BREAKFAST
CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

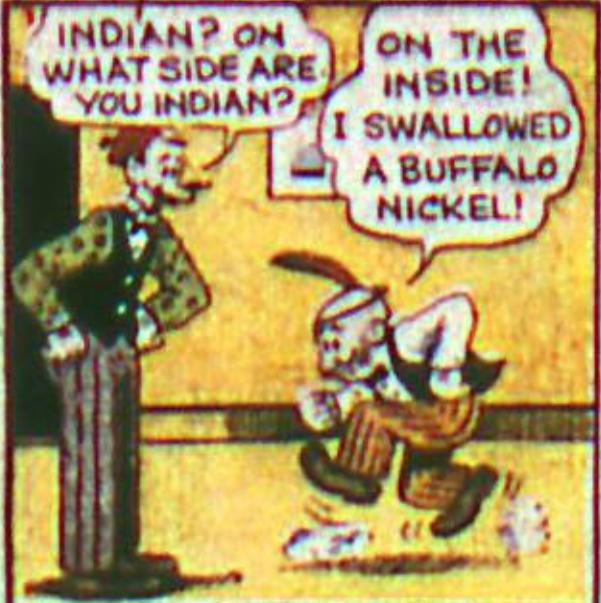
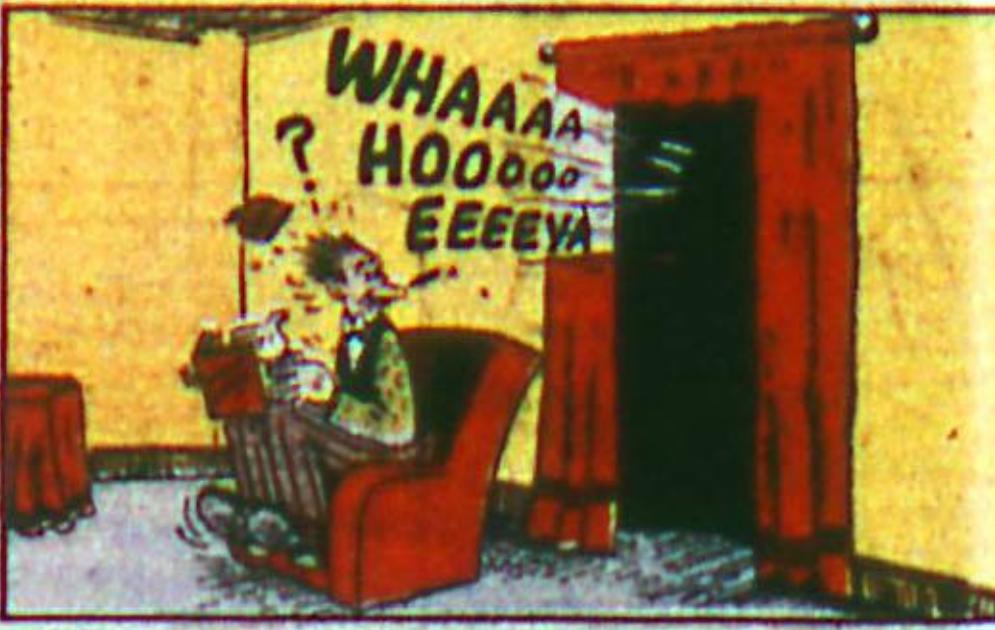
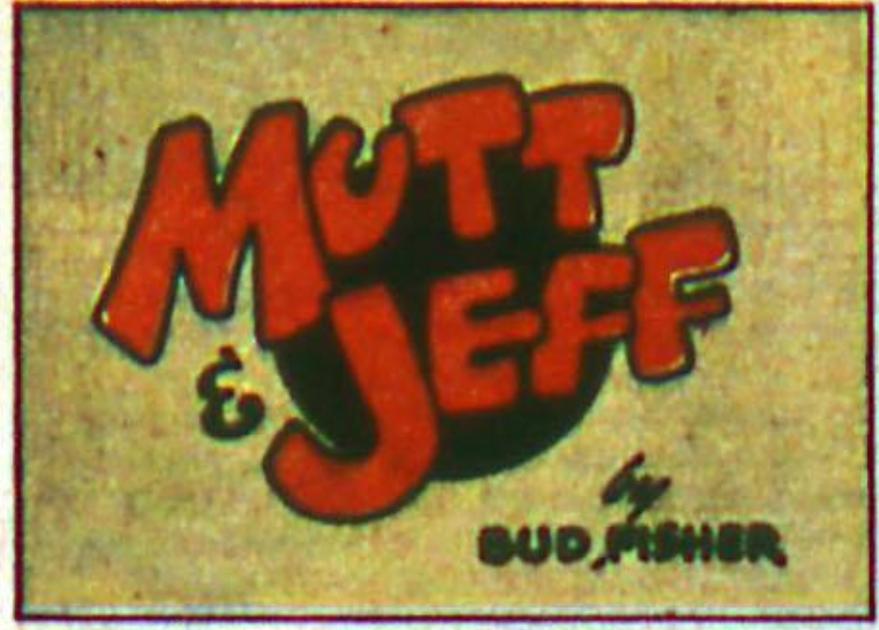
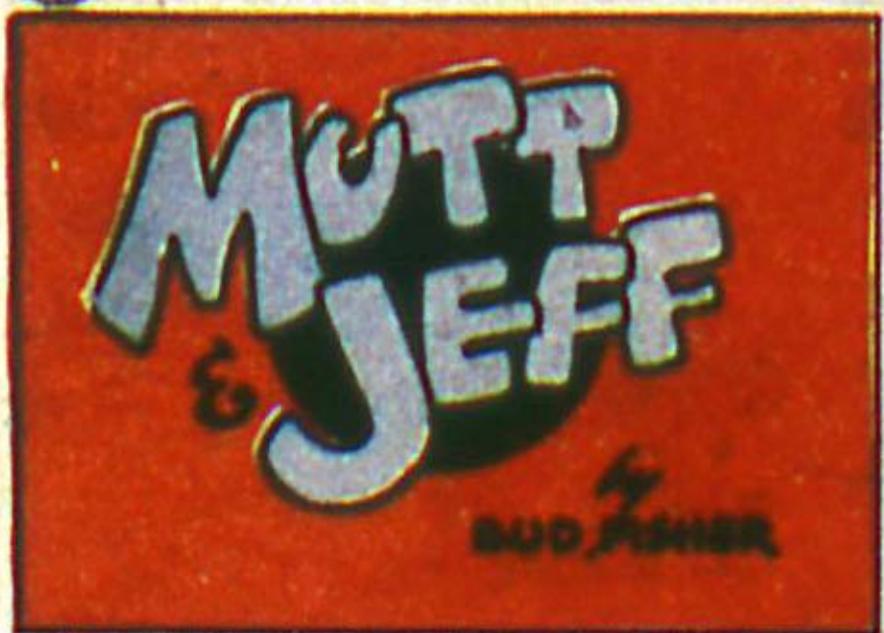
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HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE WHEATIES. YOUR APPETITE WILL REALLY "GO-TO-TOWN" WHEN IT GETS A LOAD OF THAT FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

RIP-SNORTING NOURISHMENT IN WHEATIES--THE WIDELY KNOWN ESSENTIAL FOOD VALUES OF RICH WHOLE WHEAT, AND IN THOSE HONEY-BROWN FLAKES, THERE'S PLUMB DELICIOUS FLAVOR --A MOUTH-WATERING COMBINATION OF TEMPTING TOASTED TASTES AND MELLOW MALT-SWEET SYRUP.

**HAVE THIS SWELL CHUCK EVERY DAY, PARDNER.
HAVE LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."**





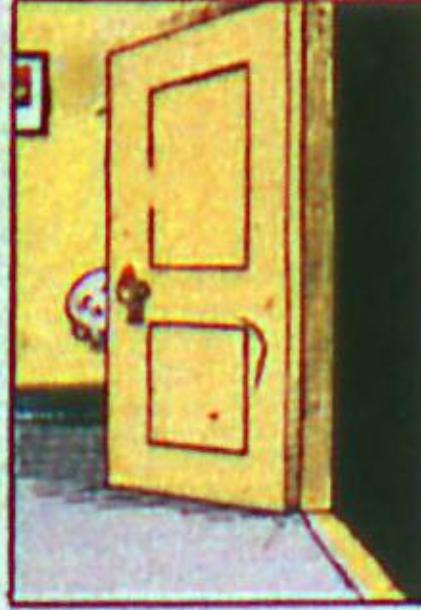
MUTT & JEFF

BUD FISHER



MUTT & JEFF

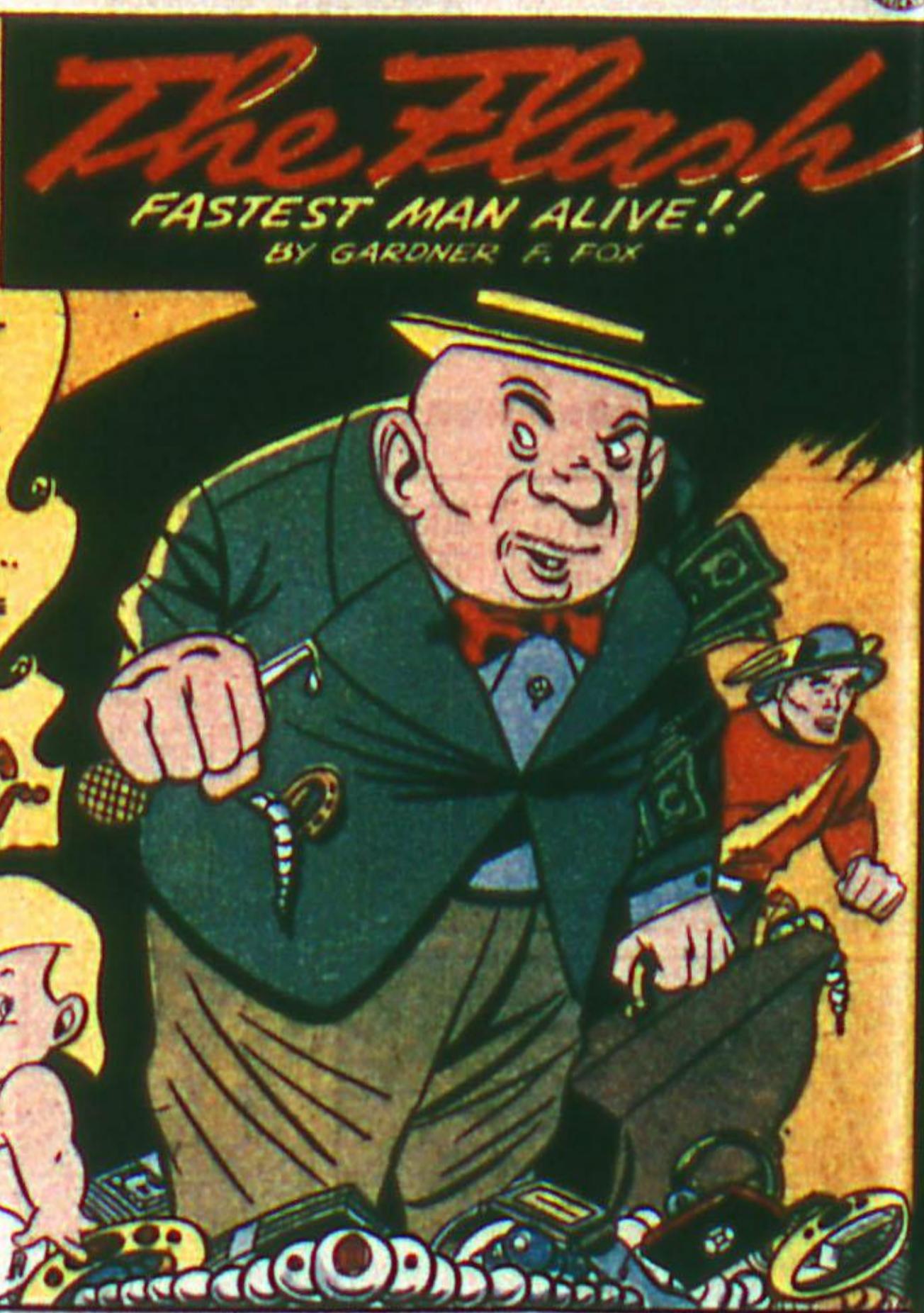
BUD FISHER



YOU'VE HEARD OF PONCE DE LEON AND THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH? WELL, PONCE NEVER FOUND IT... BUT A WACKY SCIENTIST DID... WHEN THOSE THREE NITWITS, WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY, UNWITTINGLY ACT AS INTERMEDIARIES BETWEEN THE SCIENTIST AND CROOK CURLY CARSON, THE WONDERFUL YOUTH RESTORER FALLS INTO CARSON'S HANDS... FOR CARSON, THIS MAKES ROBBERY AS EASY AS TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!

ONE MAN, THOUGH, WHOSE SPEED IS UNMATCHABLE, VENTURES TO STEM THIS THREAT.... **THE FLASH**... COME ALONG, AND WATCH THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE BREAK ALL SPEED RECORDS AS HE LIQUEFIES.....

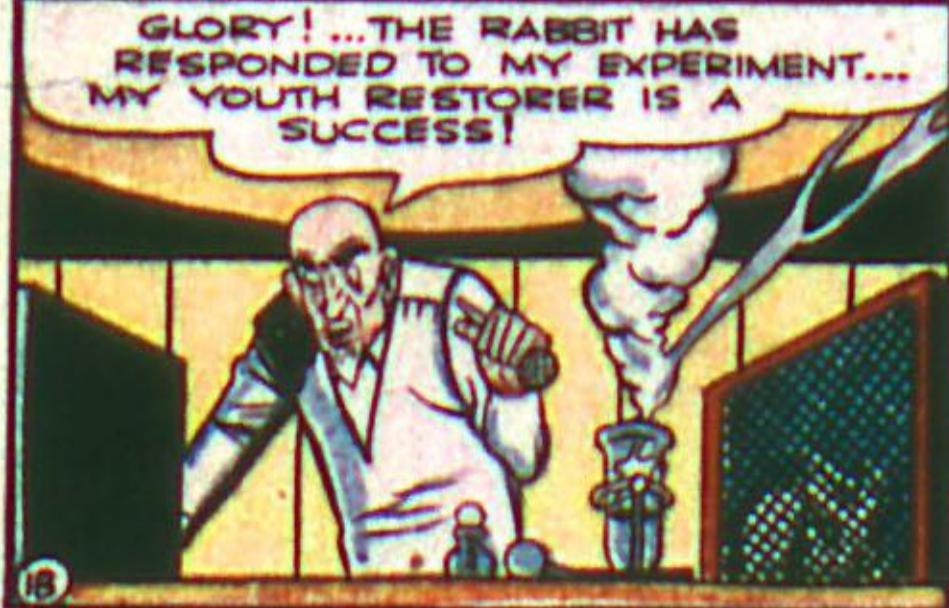
The FORMULA FOR WEALTH!



A LABORATORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY RINGS WITH A SHOUT OF TRIUMPH....

GLORY!... THE RABBIT HAS RESPONDED TO MY EXPERIMENT... MY YOUTH RESTORER IS A SUCCESS!

NOW THAT IT WORKS ON AN ANIMAL... I WONDER IF A HUMAN BEING WILL REACT TO IT THE SAME WAY THE RABBIT DID? HMM!.. I WONDER?



All-Flash Comics

THAT PART OF THE EXPERIMENT WILL HAVE TO WAIT. IF MY YOUTH ELIXIR IS A SUCCESS, I'LL PRODUCE AN ABUNDANT AMOUNT OF THIS LIQUID AND STORE IT INTO TEST-TUBES!



HA, HA! ...AND THEN I'LL GO TO THE CITY AND ANNOUNCE MY DISCOVERY TO THE SCIENTISTS' ASSOCIATION.. THEY WILL ACCLAIM ME THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC GENIUS THAT EVER LIVED!



TWO DAYS LATER, WITH THE YOUTH RESTORER PACKED IN HIS SUITCASE, THE SCIENTIST ARRIVES IN THE CITY...

THE CROWD DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME AS YET! BUT THEY SOON WILL... HA, HA! ..THEY SOON WILL!



SPEAKING OF UNRECOGNIZED GENIUSES, THREE GENTLEMEN WHO DEFINITELY DO NOT BELONG IN THAT CATEGORY, ALSO ARRIVE ON THE SAME TRAIN ...



OKAY! ..IT SURE IS GOOD TO BE BACK AGAIN!

OW!

YA DUMB MORON! I DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY!

TSK, TSK! IT SURE IS HARD TO GET A TAXI!



I HEARD YA, MISTER! IT AIN'T REALLY HARD ... WATCH!



SEE?

WHY THAT'S AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING!



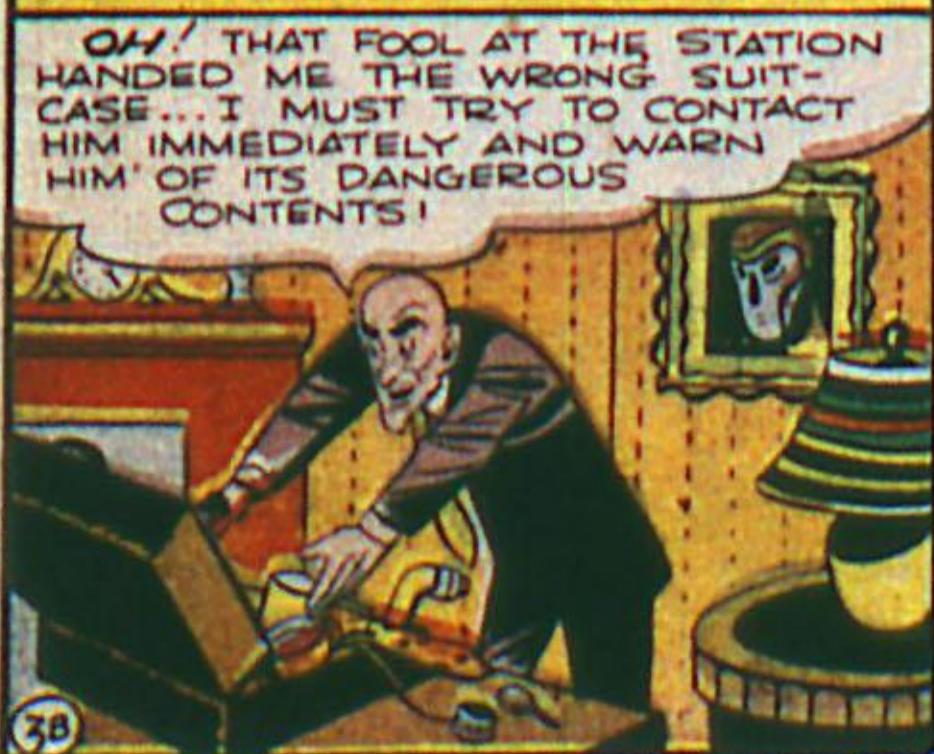
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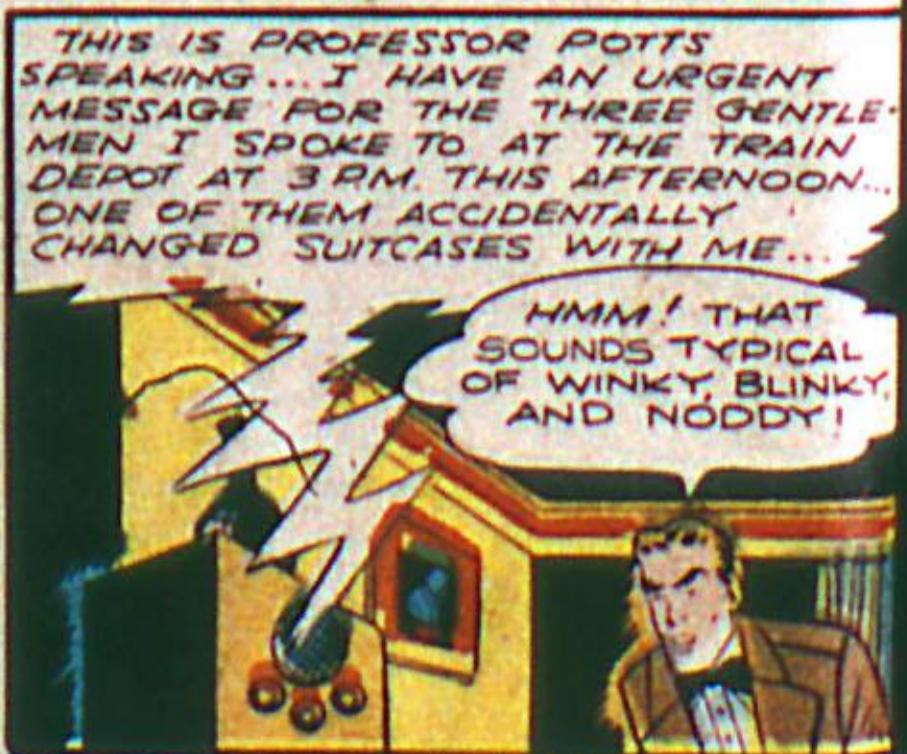
LEAVING THE THREE NONSENSICAL NITWITS FOR THE nonce, LET US RETURN TO THE SCIENTIST....



MOMENTS LATER IN HIS ROOM, THE SCIENTIST OPENS HIS SUITCASE....



LATER, AS JAY (THE FLASH) GARRICK IDLY LISTENS TO HIS RADIO....



All-Flash Comics

I MUST EMPHASITCALLY WARN THEM
NOT TO TOUCH THE CONTENTS OF
MY SUITCASE... THE RESULTS MAY
PROVE FATAL!

SAY! THE DIMWITS
CAME IN ON THAT
TRAIN TODAY... I'D
BETTER MAKE SURE
THEY'RE NOT THE
MEN HE MEANS!

WHICH MEANS THE FLASH IS OFF
ON ANOTHER CASE...

SOON AFTER CURLY CARSON'S GANG LEAVES...

WHY...? COME IN!

KNOCK KNOCK

H-HELLO, CURLY!

OH, IT'S
YOU, POICY
POTTS! ...I
HOPE YOU
BROUGHT DA
DOUGH YOU
OWE ME FROM
GAMBLIN AT
MY PLACE!

IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A
LITTLE MORE TIME, I...
ER...

LOOK,
PLAYBOY
POICY!
I GET DAT
DOUGH OR
YOU KNOW
WHAT!

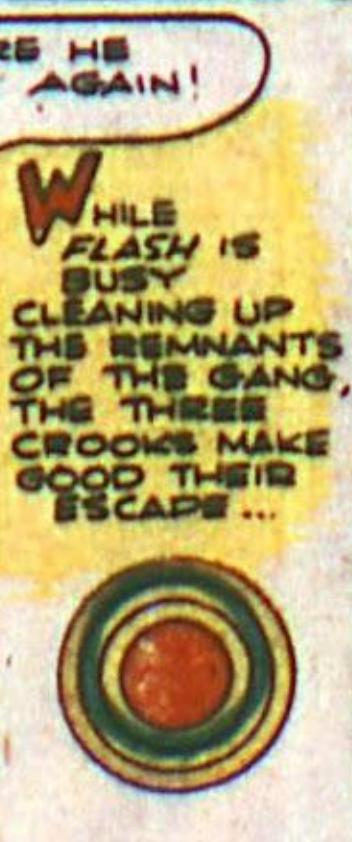
MEANWHILE...

THAT SCIENTIST MUST HAVE BEEN
DESPERATE IF HE HAD TO REVEAL
THE CONTENTS OF HIS SUITCASE.
AND SOMEONE MIGHT GET
IDEAS! OH, IF THOSE
DIMWITS ARE RESPONSIBLE!

SUDDENLY...

OH-OH! A HOLDUP...
THE DIMWITS' POSSIBLE
MISCHIEF-MAKING WILL HAVE
TO WAIT.. THIS IS REAL!

All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT SEVERAL STORIES ABOVE LIVE THE THREE MADCAPS, WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY!

HEY! DIS SUITCASE IS FILLED WITH GLASS CANDLES OR SOME-THIN'... DAT GUY AT DA STATION TOOK DA WRONG ONE

YA DOPE! HE DIDN'T TAKE IT... YA GAVE IT TO HIM!

AN' MY YO-YO TOP WAS IN IT!

I WONDER WHAT'S IN DIS GLASS THING?
WHOOPS!

CLUMSY!

HEY!

OKAY!
THE COAST
IS CLEAR...
LET'S GO!

DIDJA HEAR
ME CRACKER?
LET'S GO...
WHA...?

A.. A BABY..
AN' HE LOOKS
JUST LIKE
CRACKER!

NOW HOW DID DIS HAPPEN...? OH, OH!

KITCHY KOO!

WE'VE STUMBLED ON SOMETHIN' BIG...C'MON WE'RE GOIN' UPSTAIRS!

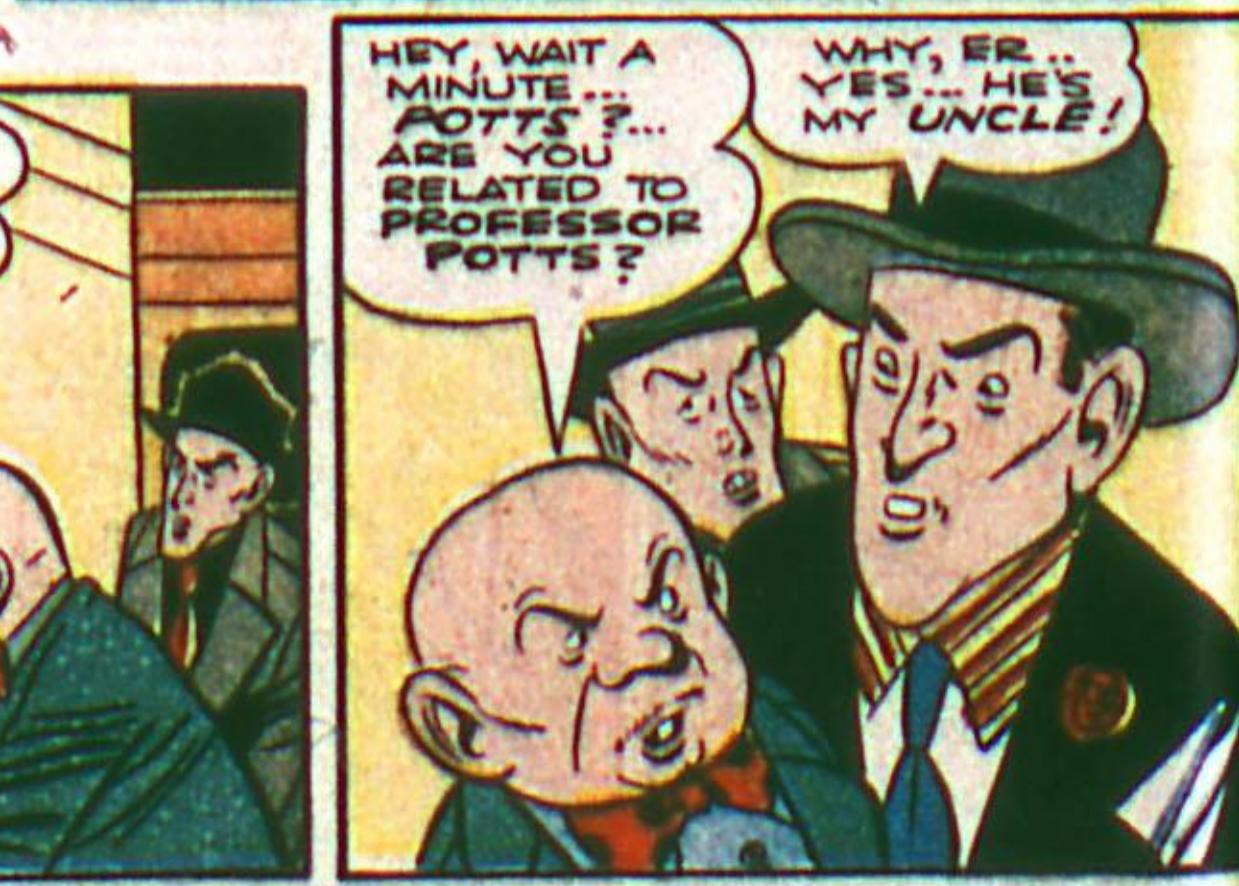
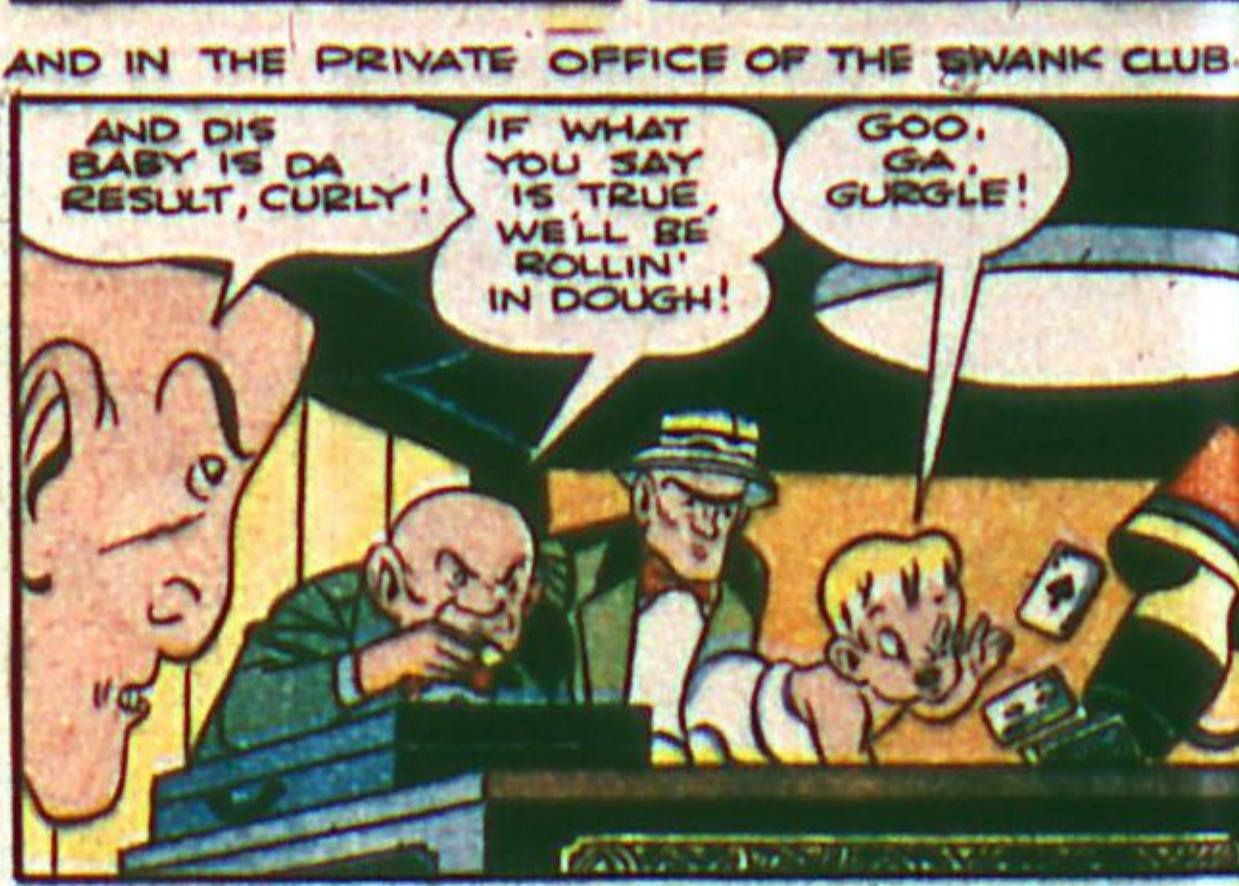
YEAH?

GOO-GA!

RETURNING TO THE FLASH...

WELL, I BROKE UP THAT ROBBERY IN A HURRY... NOW TO SEE IF THOSE DIMWITS ARE REALLY CONNECTED WITH THAT RAILROAD STATION MIX-UP!

All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics



A FEW HOURS LATER, BEFORE THE PLAZA JEWELRY STORE..

AWRIGHT, BOYS...
YA KNOW WHAT
TO DO!

THIS STUFF ISN'T
FER SALE, MAC, BUT
HERE'S A FREE
SAMPLE!

UGH!

HAW! HAW!
LOOK AT DA
PRETTY
BABIES!

DA DA!

WOBBA,
GOO,
GA!

AND OUTSIDE....

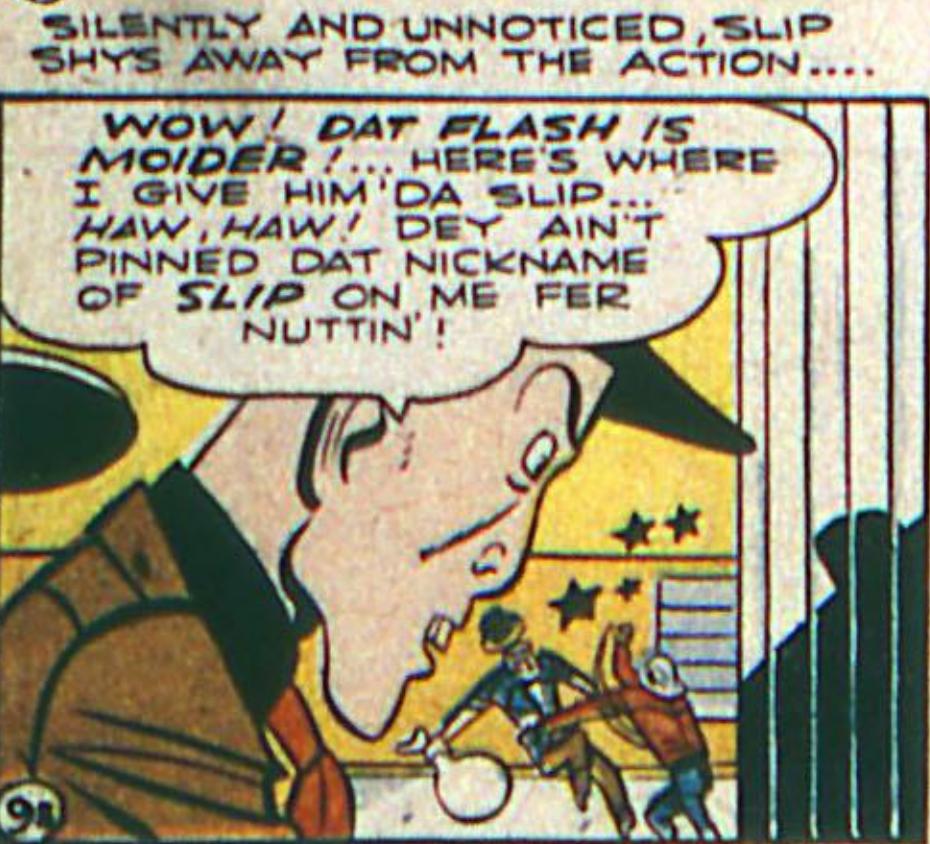
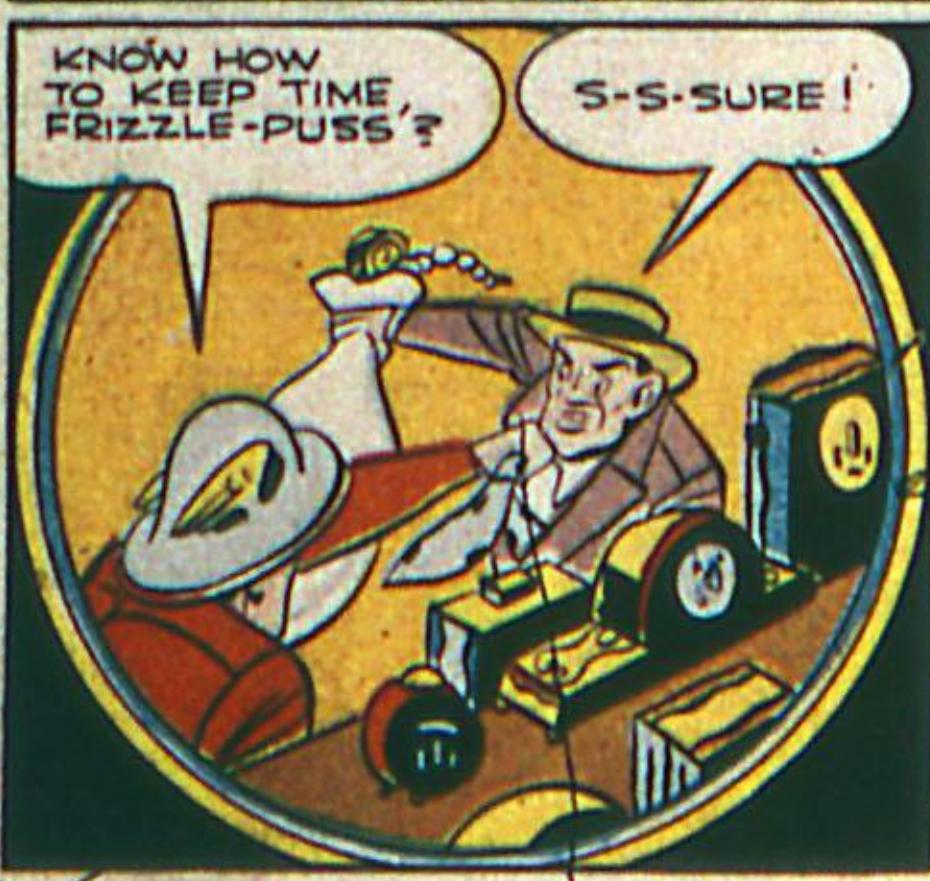
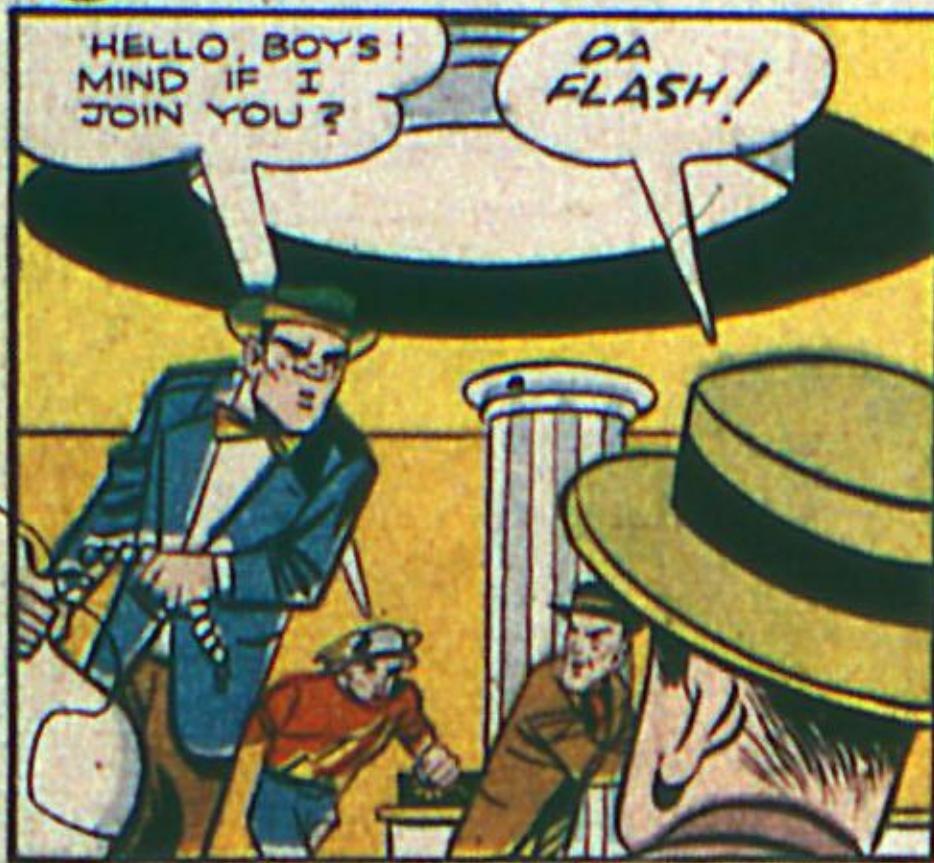
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO
BUY THAT LOCKET FOR
JOAN. I'VE BEEN NEGLECTING
HER LATELY AND SHE'LL BE
DELIGHTED WITH IT!

GREAT
SCOTT!
A ROBBERY!!

CALLING ON HIS REMARKABLE
SPEED, JAY QUICKLY CONVERTS
HIMSELF INTO...THE FLASH!

NEVER A
DULL
MOMENT!

All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics

OH-OH! THERE GO TWO OF THOSE BIRDS.. AND ONE OF THEM IS KIDNAPPING A BABY.. I'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT...

OOPS! WHERE'D THESE BABIES COME FROM?

GOO! GA...

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, NEWSPAPERS PRINT THE SHOCKING NEWS...



AND IN JAY GARRICK'S APARTMENT...

I INSIST THAT SOMETHING BE DONE, JAY.. THAT POOR BABY KIDNAPPED BY THOSE GORILLAS! OH!

THOSE BABIES WEREN'T BABIES JOAN.. I SEE IT NOW!

WHAT? YOU'RE TALKING IN RIDDLES!

A SCIENTIST DISCOVERED A LIQUID THAT RESTORES YOUTH... THANKS TO THE DIMWITS SOME GANGSTERS GOT HOLD OF IT AND USED IT ON THE CLERKS IN THE JEWELRY STORE!

STOP LETTING YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YOU... COME, YOU'RE TAKING ME TO THE SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF BABIES... THEY'RE HOLDING A SPECIAL MEETING TO DISCUSS THIS BABY KIDNAPPING AND I WANT TO HELP

HUH! OH.. WELL, ALL RIGHT!

THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE BACK OFFICE OF THE SWANK CLUB...

WHAT A MESS! FOIST DA FLASH KILLS DA JOB AN' NOW YOU TOIN DIS OFFICE INTO A NURSERY!

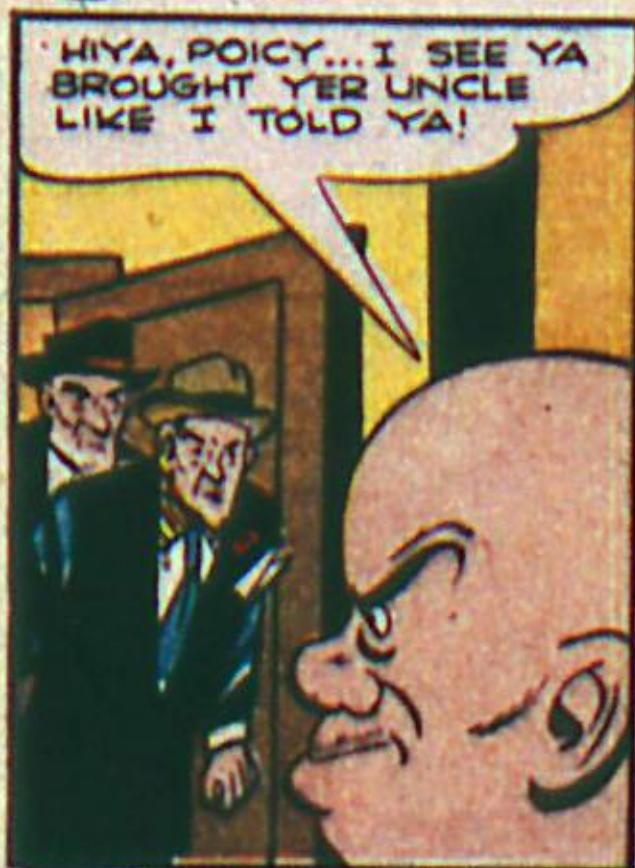
AWW! CAN I HELP IT IF I FEEL FATHERLY?

FOO!

GOO!

HEY, BOSS! GOODI OKAY YOU GUYS... GET GOIN' DOWN TO DAT SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF BABIES MEETIN'! DERE'LL BE PLENTY OF RICH SOCIETY DAMES DERE, AN' DA PICKIN'S SHOULD BE GOOD.. AN' NO SLIP-UPS DIS TIME!!

All-Flash Comics





ATTUNING HIS SPEED TO THAT OF THE BULLETS, THE FLASH SNATCHES THEM BEFORE HARM BEFALLS THE INFANTS....



All-Flash Comics



TWO... THREE!



UNKNOWN TO THE THUGS, AN INVISIBLE STREAK RACES BESIDE THEM....

HE RUINED THE JOB AGAIN, SLIP!



TEN MINUTES LATER....

WHA..WHAT HAPPENED?

SO CURLY CARSON IS BEHIND ALL THIS!

IT AIN'T OUR FAULT, CURLY.. IT WAS FLASH AGAIN!

DAT FLASH GUY IS EVERY WHERE!



AND WHAT DO YA THINK, YOU'RE DOIN', LAME-BRAIN!

I HEARD A DAME SAY THAT BABIES NEED VITAMINS!



SO I'M FEEDIN' 'EM DESE.... IT'S DA BEST I COULD GET...



SUDDENLY... THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS....

WOW!

DEY'RE GROWN UP AG-GAIN!

ULP!

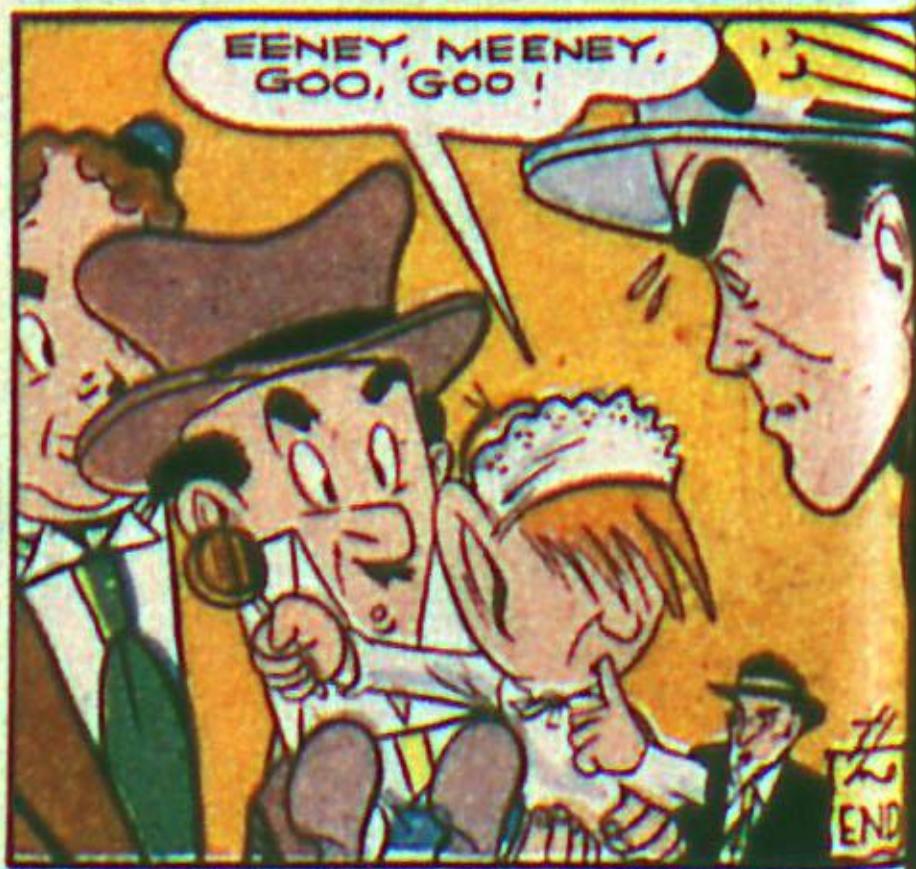
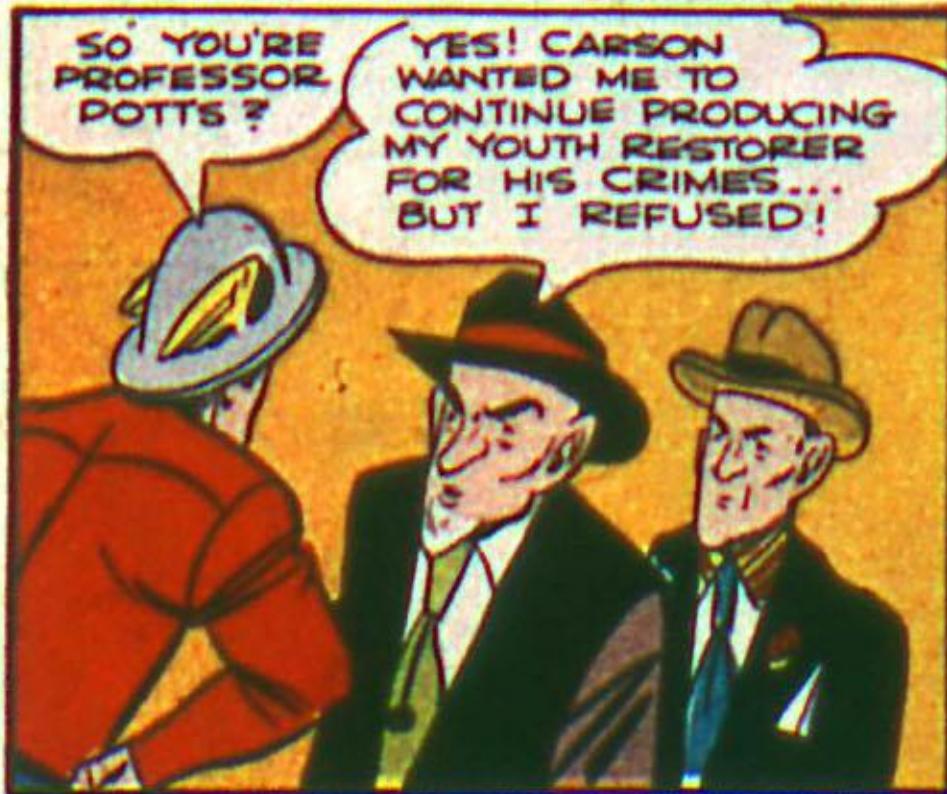
GOSH!



All-Flash Comics



AND AFTER THE ACTION SUBSIDES....



Meet a



Just as no artist can fully paint the beauty of a sunset, no words can completely describe the lusciousness of BIT-O-HONEY. But the minute you taste this deliciously different candy bar, you know why millions buy BIT-O-HONEY. They do for its "can't-be-equalled" flavor—that indescribable flavor which you'll so fully enjoy. BIT-O-HONEY is cut in six individually wrapped, bite-sized pieces. Next time you buy candy, buy the tasty bar that's extra handy—BIT-O-HONEY!

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5¢

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7+3=10 1+0=1

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The Number-Alphabet

A-J-S are "1"

D-M-V are "4"

G-P-Y are "7"

B-K-T are "2"

E-N-W are "5"

H-Q-Z are "8"

C-L-U are "3"

F-O-X are "6"

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If you are under 18, check here _____
Regardless of your age, you get your Number booklet FREE

RIVER RAFT

by Jay Marr

"LAST guy in is a stool pigeon!" Tom Blanchard ran the last ten feet along the dock and dove off the end of the stringpiece. The raw wind of early Spring was not quite as cold as the water of the Hudson. Tom thrashed his way back to the pier piling and pulled himself out of the water on the narrow ladder there.

A second, third, and fourth figure plummeted over his head into the icy water. The last to dive was Rod Blake who continued swimming out into the river where a raft was anchored. A raft composed of four water-tight barrels that bobbed the small, plank deck nailed above them, with every wave.

Pulling himself up on the raft, Rod hooted derisively at the four shivering figures clinging to the pier piling. He walked to the edge of the raft, turned, and executed a neat back-dive. Seconds passed . . . minutes . . . But Rod Blake didn't come back to the surface!

The four clinging to the cold piling post stared in consternation. "Rod must have hit his head on the edge of the raft!" Tom dropped back into the cold water, swimming powerfully. One after another the others followed him. They drew themselves up on the raft's planks and scanned the choppy surface. Not a sign of Rod Blake!

Frightened, they stared for a full half minute into the murky water. Then each in turn, dove and swam down under water trying by hit and miss to find Rod. But he had completely disappeared. They came up with lungs burning, gasping for air. Their scared faces plainly showed as one after another the boys clambered back onto the raft. "Poor Rod!" Tom's lips were purple with the cold. "How we gonna tell his Ma?" His eyes traveled the shivering circle of his chums. "It ain't gonna be easy!"

"What ain't gonna be easy?" It was Rod Blake's voice right under their feet! He grinned up at them from the edge of the raft. "So I'm a stool, eh? Last one in, eh? Ha! Guess you guys got plenty scared just now."

Tom reached down and pulled Rod over the edge of the raft by his long, wet hair. "Fool us, willya? Paddle him, guys. He's been *under* the raft all the time! And we've been freezin' tryin' to find his worthless body!"

That's where Rod had been, all right. The water-tight barrels rode the plank deck out of water about a foot. With his head in this air space underneath the planking, Rod had stayed out of sight, clinging to one of the barrels.

"Aw gee, you guys," Rod explained as he and the oth-

ers hurriedly dressed under the pier. "where I come from all the guys know you can hide under a barrel raft. How'd you know you'd never seen it done before?" He appealed to Tom, the oldest. "Wat'cha still scared for? I ain't dead am I? You don't hafta tell my mother I drowned, do ya?"

Finally Tom let out a laugh. "Okay, Rod. But don't try pull that drowned stuff again. It ain't Hoyle."

As the boys walked off along the pier, an undersized, weasel-like fellow watched them and chuckled mirthlessly to himself. "Tanks, boys! Now gotta idea how t'spring a fish, I know."

The weasel-face peered stream about a mile where he could see the tall chimney of the laundry of Sing Sing prison outlined against the grim March sky. "I think erythin' is settled now," he smirked as he drew up his heavy collar on his black coat. He ran his pale, thin hands deep into a big pocket, seeking the dubious warmth of a cigarette.

* * *

A week later the laundry workers lined up as usual, for afternoon roll call. It was 5 P.M. and the early Spring day was rapidly drawing to a close. It would soon be dusk.

The head guard rattled off the names. He checked the

With a stubby pencil. "Sanders! Sanders! Answer you." But there was no "Curly" Sanders to answer. He was already breaking it for the river, getting out past the prison walls crawling inside a foul-smelling garbage truck.

As Sanders came to the last fringe of bushes along the shore, the wail of the escape sirens split the air. He glanced nervously about him; ahead him was the Hudson. Then plunged recklessly down the steep incline and hurled himself, clothes and all, into the swift-flowing river.

Jail break! Perfectly timed, by *The Weasel*, that powerful, underworld specialist in aid-for jailbreaks. *The Weasel*, known from coast to coast as the ONE guy who could get a convict out of "stir" faster than the D.A. could get him!

The Weasel had gotten word "Curly" Sanders about the getaway raft that would be anchored out in the Hudson; that he was to duck down under the barrels and come up into the air space above. Here he could stay in perfect safety until full dark. Then *The Weasel* would pick him up with a speed boat.

The Weasel had also taken care of false clues ashore, and had most of the "heat" turned to the highways. The police were stopping all cars.

"Read all about it . . . Singing jailbreak!" The newsies were up and down the avenues and side streets. Tom and Rod bought a paper and wandered over to the gang's club

house down by the pier.

The sweeping arcs of the police searchlights passed along the shore, enveloped the pier for a fleeting instant and slowly pried across the dark waters of the river beyond. Rod clutched Tom's arm. "Hey Tom, look! Our raft's gone!"

"How d'ya know?" Tom looked sharply at his chum.

"Those searchlights, just now, I would have seen it out front if it'd still been there."

"In that case," suggested Tom, "let's get up on the pier and have another look."

There was no doubt about it. The raft was gone.

As the police boat searchlights started another arc, Tom and Rod waved their caps wildly. Rod took the evening paper from his pocket and after twisting it, lighted its end with a match. He continued to wave the make-shift torch until the police launch hove to alongside the pier.

"What're you kids think yer doin'?" The Sergeant's flashlight pinned the two boys in its focus.

"We know where to find the escaped convict . . . we think." Rod was astonished his voice was so calm. Rod and Tom now had their arms firmly grasped by the Sergeant's big mitts and he was leading them aboard the police boat.

"Full speed ahead, Mac!" the Sarge growled into the speaking tube in the wheelhouse. "I saw that raft up there but paid it no attention. You kids better be right about Sanders being under it. We know

Sanders has used kids for fake "stools" before!"

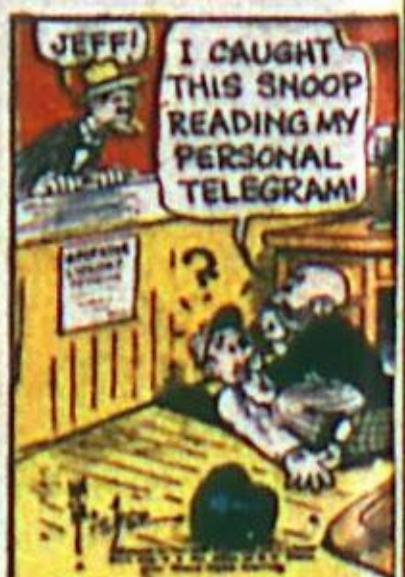
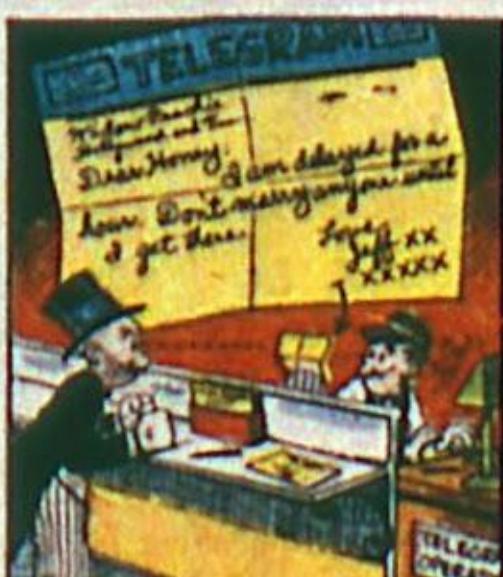
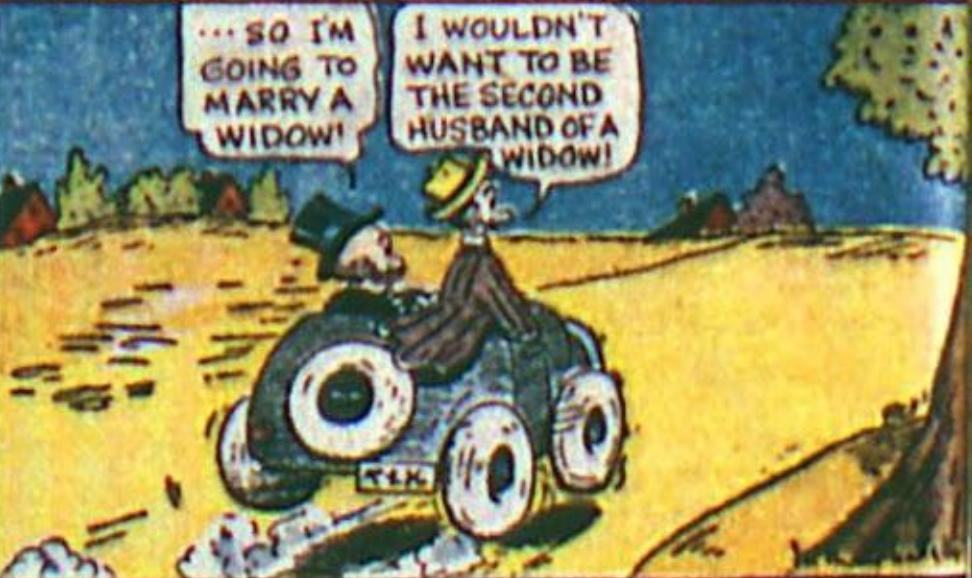
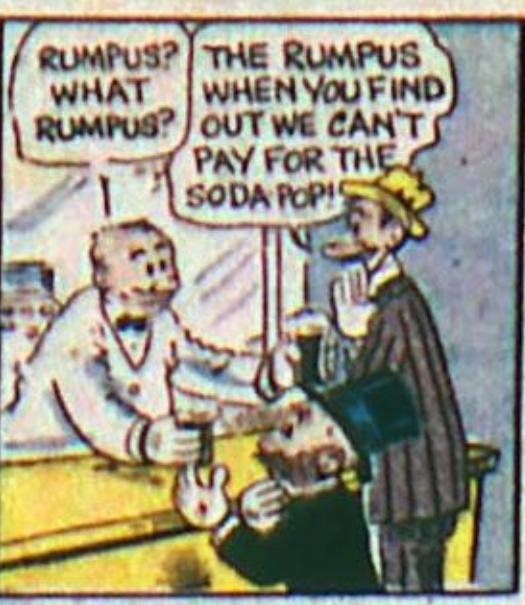
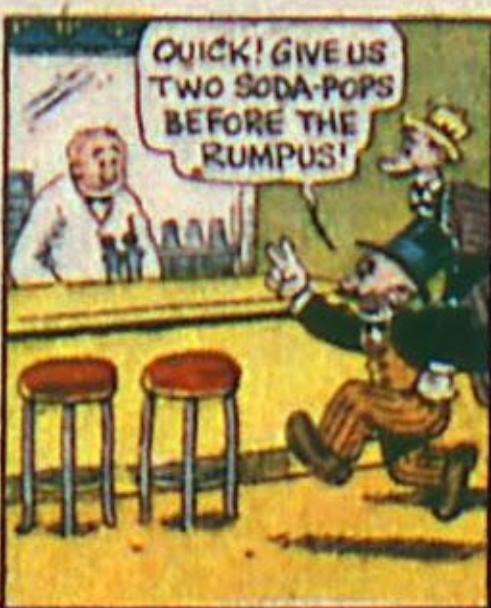
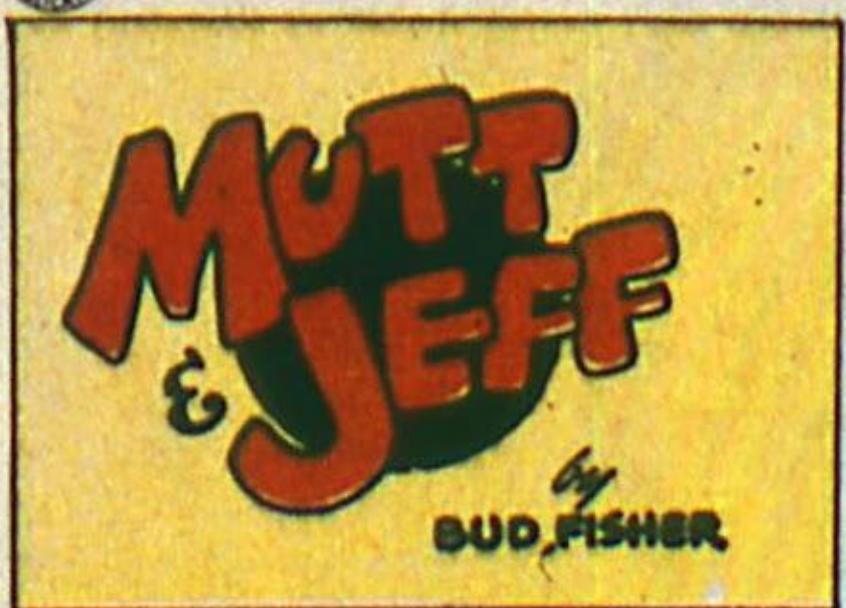
The big police launch vibrated under its powerful engines. "There's no hurry," Rod Blake told the Sergeant as he watched the man's big knuckles on the wheel. "What that convict doesn't know is that the air space under that raft gets fouled up after about ten minutes. He'll be breathing his own air over and over again! The carbon dioxide will put him to sleep and he'll sink down and drown."

"Faith and begorra!" the Sergeant looked down at Rod pop-eyed. "You'll . . ." Just then the raft hove into view of the searchlights. Alongside the raft was a high speed motor skiff, motor idling; at the tiller was *The Weasel*!

When the searchlight had steadied on his boat and *The Weasel* was half-blinded by its glare, he threw in the gears and tried to make a getaway. The police bow-man sent a dozen tracers whizzing across *The Weasel's* bow but the fleeing skiff did not throttle down. Then the machine gun chattered. And . . . Pop! went *The Weasel*!

As Rod Blake figured, they found Sanders' beneath the raft—drowned. His convict clothes had hooked and tangled on a protruding nail in one of the barrels.

"We better pull that nail out, Tom." Rod turned, smiling, toward his chum. "I saw it under there last week, but heck! I knew I never would get tangled on it in just my birthday suit!"



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WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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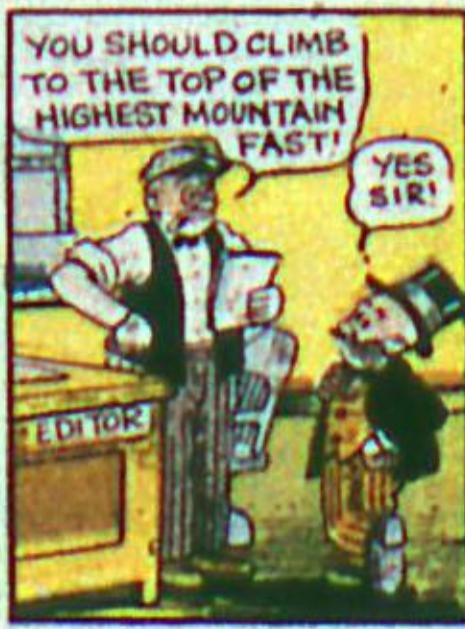
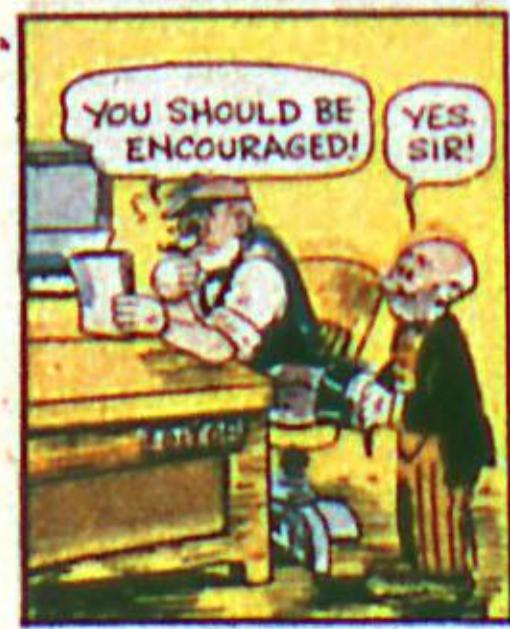
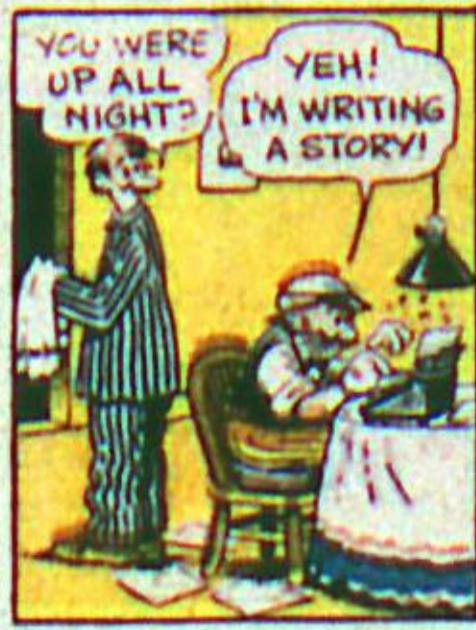
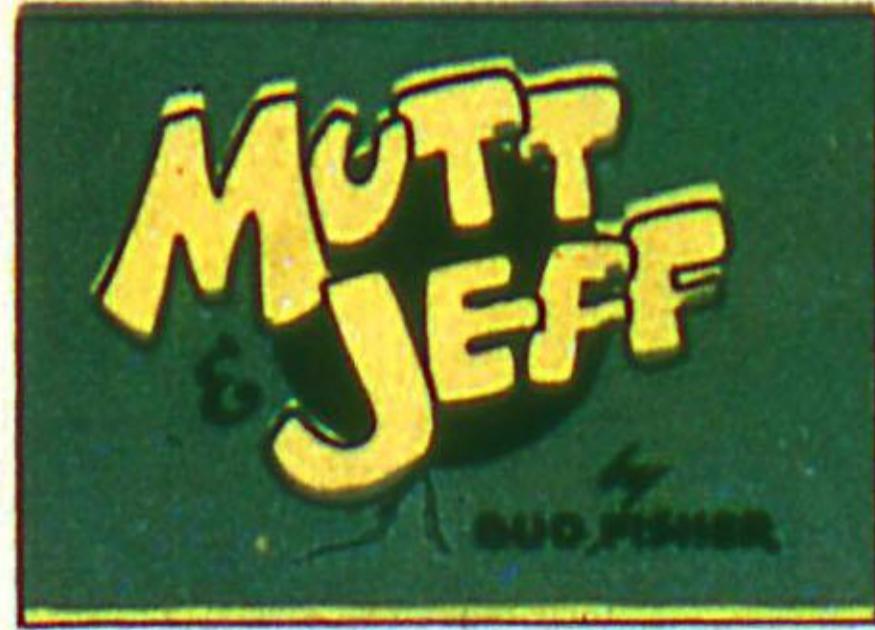
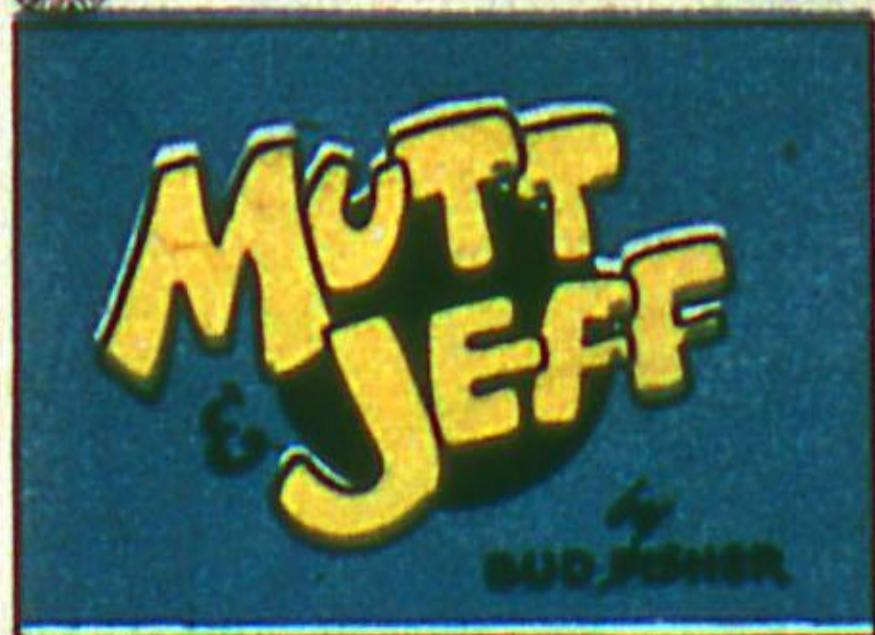
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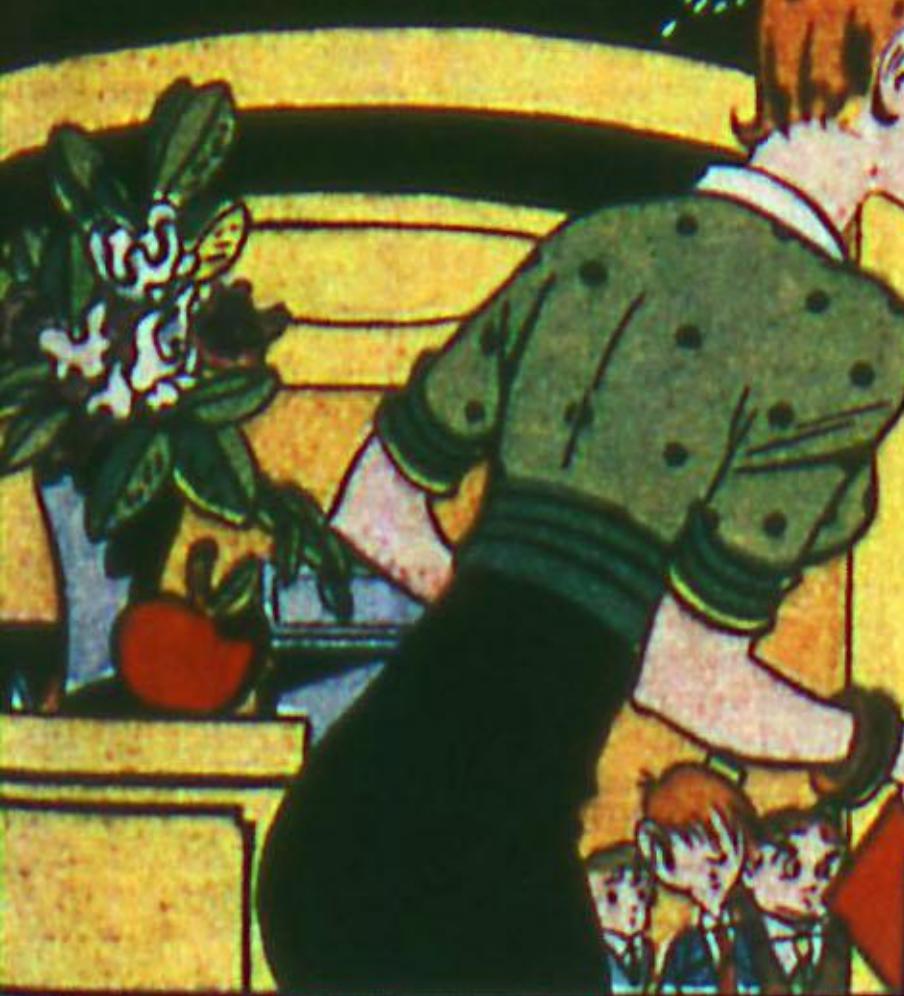




USUALLY THE THREE R's STAND FOR READIN', WRITIN', AND 'RITHMETIC... BUT IN THIS STORY, THEY STAND FOR ROBBERY, RUTHLESSNESS, AND REMORSE, UNTIL THE FLASH SHOWS UP AND TAKES OVER THE CLASS!

WINKY, BLINKY, AND HODDY DISCOVER THE NEED FOR MORE EDUCATION AFTER THEY SEE THE NEW SCHOOLTEACHER.... AND, WITH THEIR USUAL TALENT FOR TROUBLE, MANAGE TO WALK RIGHT INTO IT DURING....

"SCHOOL DAYS IN SUBURBA!"



A PICTURE WITHOUT WORDS... ONE SUNNY DAY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW SCHOOL TERM IN SUBURBA, NEAR KEYSTONE CITY...



The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!
BY GARDNER F. FOX

WHO DISCOVERED AMERICA?

ER.... COLUMBUS OHIO!

I'm a bad boy
I'm a bad boy
I'm a bad boy
I'm a bad boy

HEY, BLINKY,
YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!

OH, YEAH? I'M A SELF-EDUCATED MAN, BUT I'M BADLY IN NEED OF REPAIRS!

IT'S JUST FOR KIDS!

SUBURBA SCHOOL

All-Flash Comics

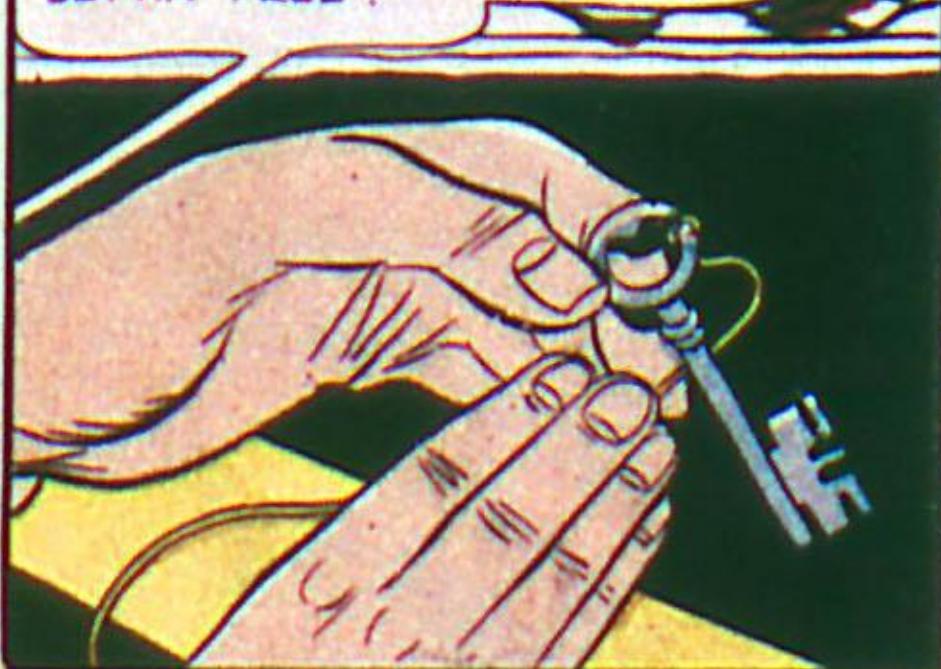


All-Flash Comics

I WAS A REGULAR PLUMBER AND TINSMITH BEFORE I TRIED TO JOIN THE POLICE FORCE... OKAY, SO WHEN THOSE COPPERS SAID I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR 'EM, I RESOLVED THAT INSTEAD OF PUTTIN' GUYS IN JAIL, I'D GET 'EM OUT!



WE HANG THIS MASTER KEY OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROOF, SO IT DANGLES JUST OUTSIDE THE WINDOW OF THE GUYS WE'RE SETTIN' FREE!



THAT KEY WILL MAKE THEIR ESCAPE A CINCH... WE GET PAID AHEAD OF TIME, AND THE RISK WE TAKE IS HARDLY WORTH MENTIONING!



MEANWHILE, JOAN WILLIAMS AND JAY (THE FLASH) GARRICK, ARE ALSO VISITING THE PRISON.....



WHAT A BREAK! I REALLY HAD TO COME UP HERE TO CHAT WITH MEMSLEY, BUT JOAN THINKS I'M A "DARLING" FOR RIDING ALL THE WAY UP HERE WITH HER... LIKE KILLING TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!



AND THERE'S NEVER BEEN A JAILBREAK WHILE YOU HAVE BEEN WARDEN, HAS THERE?



BUT THAT NIGHT THE SHRILL BLAST OF THE SIREN THAT SIGNALIZES AN ESCAPE RINGS IN THE WARDEN'S EARS....



All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE
SIGHT-SEEING TOUR,
BUDDY?

HEY!

OW-WOO!

I DON'T LIKE IT.
WHEN YOU THINK
ABOUT ME SO
SYMPATHETICALLY,
FLASH!

DON'T RUN,
CHUM... YOU'LL
WEAR YOURSELF
OUT!



THERE.. YOU
CAN DO YOUR
RUNNING SITTING
DOWN!

OWTCH !!
I'M
BURNIN'
UP!



LET'S PLAY
GROUND-HOG,
HOG!

OMPHH...
GLUB...
BURBLE!

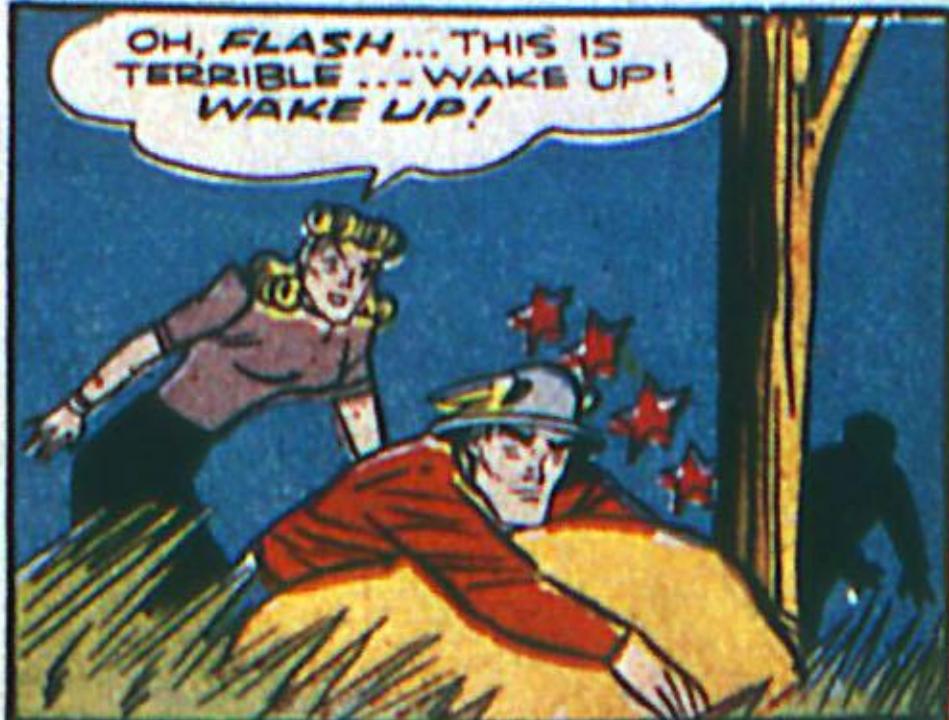


THEN AS THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER
WHIRLS TO PUT THE FINISHING
TOUCHES ON THE ESCAPED
CONVICTS, HIS FOOT SLIPS
ON A MUDDY BANK.....

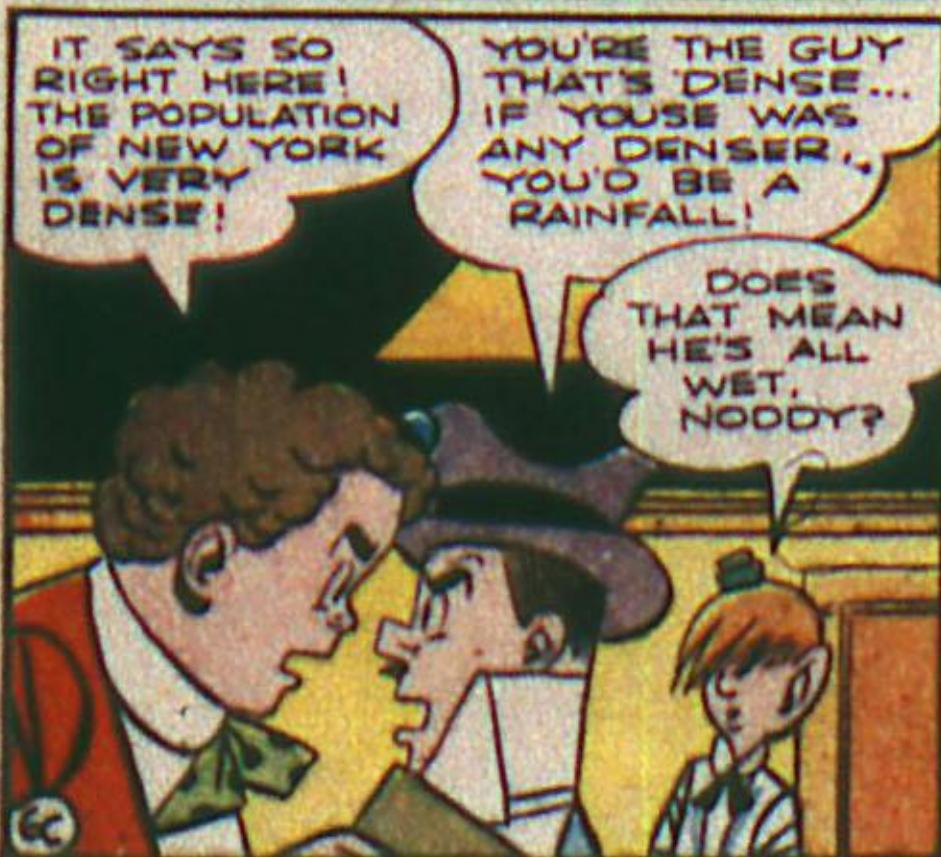
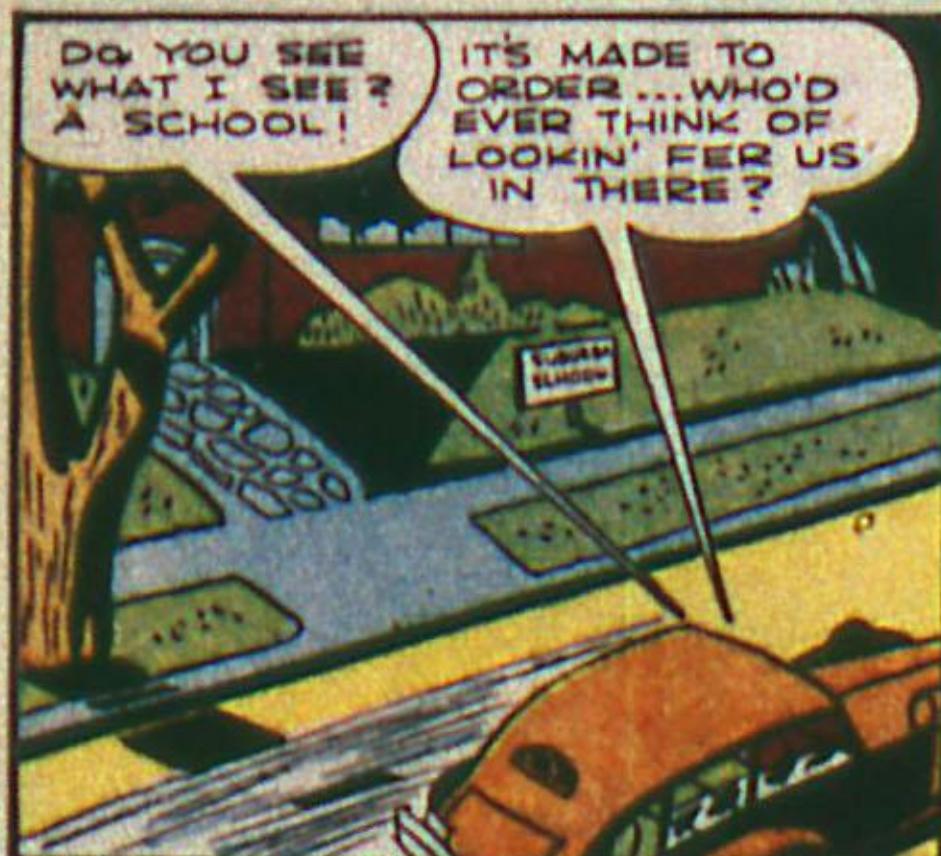


AND...

OH, FLASH... THIS IS
TERRIBLE... WAKE UP!
WAKE UP!



All-Flash Comics



All-Flash Comics

NOW FOR OUR EXAMINATION...
WINKY...WHAT IS THE SHAPE
OF THE EARTH?

THE EARTH
IS ROUND,
TEACHER!

BUT CAN
YOU PROVE
IT IS
ROUND?

ALL RIGHT,
TEACHER..THEN
IT'S SQUARE...
I DON'T WANT
TO START AN
ARGUMENT
WITH
YOUSE!

NAME TWO PLANETS,
BLINKY!

HOW ABOUT A
ROSEBUSH AND
TULIPS?

ODDY, IN WHICH
BATTLE DID GENERAL
WOLFE CRY "I DIE
HAPPY"?

I...ER..
THINK IT
WAS HIS
LAST
ONE!

NOW GIVE ME
A SENTENCE
WITH THE WORD
"BEANS"
IN IT!

ER..AH..OH,
YES...WE
ARE ALL
HUMAN
BEANS!

HMM...I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOUR MOTHER WILL SAY WHEN
SHE RECEIVES THESE REPORT
CARDS....MEANWHILE, YOU
THREE WILL PLEASE REPORT
TO THE PRINCIPAL!

All-Flash Comics

AND AT THAT MOMENT....

WE GOT TO HIDE OUT
IN HERE, SOMEPLACE!

WHY NOT THE
PRINCIPAL'S
OFFICE? WE
COULD DRAW A
GUN ON HIM, AND
MAKE HIM DO
WHAT WE
WANT!

LOOK AT THE
BIG KIDS THEY
GOT IN THIS
SCHOOL!

HMM!
LET'S ASK
THEM
WHERE THE
PRINCIPAL'S
OFFICE
IS!

HEY, KIDS... WHICH WAY
TO THE PRINCIPAL'S
OFFICE?

WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
YOU GUYS IN
TROUBLE,
TOO?

DOWN THE HALL, I BETCHA OLD
AN' TO YOUR
RIGHT!

FUZZYBEARD GIVES
THEM A WHACK WITH
THAT BIG RULER OF
HIS!

TAKE IT EASY, YOUSE
GUYS... IF THE PRINCIPAL
SMACKS THEM, HE'LL BE
TIRED WHEN IT COMES
OUR TURN!

YEAH!
THAT'S A
SWELL
IDEA!

GENTLEMEN,
WHAT IS THE
MEANING....
OH! YOU
HAVE...
GUNS!

THAT'S RIGHT, POP...
AND WE'LL USE 'EM,
TOO, UNLESS YOU
DO WHAT WE
SAY!

JUST FORGET
WE'RE HERE, SEE?

I... I WON'T
BETRAY
YOU!

GIVE US
AWAY AN'
YOU'LL
TASTE
LEAD!

All-Flash Comics

HEY, PRINCIPAL... WHERE'S THEM TWO GUYS WHO WAS LOOKIN' FOR YOUSE?

SHHH.
QUIET!
THE CLOSET..
THE CLOSET..
SHHH!

WHAT'SA MATTER?
'FRAID WE'LL WAKE
UP THE MOTHS?

MAYBE I
COULD GET
THEM TO OPEN
THE DOOR AND
REVEAL THOSE
THUGS' PRESENCE!
THEN ONE OF
THEM COULD RUN
FOR ASSISTANCE!

WOULD YOU BOYS GET
ME MY OVERCOAT,
PLEASE?

IF YA WEAR
TOO MANY CLOTHES
INDOORS, YOUSE
WILL GET SICK,
AND THE SCHOOL
WILL CLOSE, AN'
WE WON'T SEE
THE TEACHER!

THEN GET
ME AN
UMBRELLA!

HE THINKS IT'S
RAINING NOW!

HE'S
CRAZY!

PROBABLY
STUDIED
TOO
MUCH!

YOU JUST WAIT
UNTIL YOUR MOTHER,
JOAN WILLIAMS, COMES
HERE TO SEE ME ABOUT
YOUR REPORT
CARDS!

OH-OH!

JOAN IS AMAZED TO FIND THAT
SHE HAS THREE CHILDREN AT
SUBURBA SCHOOL...

JAY, LOOK
WHAT I
RECEIVED!
REPORT
CARDS
FOR MY
THREE
CHILDREN!

YOUR..
YOUR
WHAT?

IT'S WINKY, BLINKY, AND NODDY.
THEY'RE IN SCHOOL, AND THEY
MUST HAVE GIVEN MY NAME AS
THEIR MOTHER. HEAVENS!...
JUST LOOK AT THOSE MARKS!

THERE'S ONE
REDEEMING
FEATURE. IT
SAYS "HEALTH -
GOOD"...

All-Flash Comics

AND MOMENTS LATER...

I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!

NOW BE SURE TO DO A GOOD JOB, BLINKY! THIS IS OUR SPECIAL "KEEP THE SCHOOL CLEAN" WEEK!

YES, MA'AM... I'LL CLEAN UP THE WAY THE FLASH DOES WITH A MOB OF CROOKS!

SO WHAT? IF WE GET SENT BACK TO JAIL, THE JAILBUSTERS WILL GET US OUT AGAIN!

IF WE EVER GET INTO TROUBLE, THERE'S A COUPLE OF KIDS IN THERE WHO CAN GET US OUTA JAIL!

I THINK WE'RE GONNA GET IN TROUBLE SOON ENOUGH... WE JUST SAW JOAN AN' JAY COME IN!

DON'T THINK YOU CAN HIDE FROM ME, BLINKY BOYLAN!

THOSE REPORT CARDS ARE ENOUGH TO LAND YOU IN JAIL!

THEN WE'LL GET THE JAILBUSTERS TO GET US OUT, THAT'S HOW THOSE KIDS IN THERE GOT OUT!

JAILBUSTERS? YOU MEAN THERE'S AN ORGANIZATION THAT SPECIALIZES IN FREEING CRIMINALS FROM PRISONS?

DON'T GET SORRY AT ME, JAY... I'M ONLY TELLIN' YA WHAT I HEARD!

THEN WITH THE INCREDIBLE SPEED THAT MAKES HIM INVISIBLE, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE HURLETS INTO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE...

JUDGING FROM THEIR POSITION ON THE WALL OUTSIDE, THE AIR VENTS MUST ENTER SOME SORT OF CLOSET IN THIS ROOM!

All-Flash Comics

...AND ENTERS THE CLOSET TO JOIN THE ESCAPED CONVICTS...

THE SAME ONES WHO STOLE MY CAR!

BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN GET OUT OF JAIL AGAIN IF WE'RE RECAPTURED?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

YOU JUST ASKED ME ABOUT THE JAILBUSTERS, DIDN'T YA?

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? THEM JAILBUSTIN' TINSMITHS WILL DOPE OUT ANOTHER WAY TO SET US FREE JUST AS THEY'RE DOIN' NOW WITH BIG STEVE GATES!

WHILE THOSE TWO ARE HIDING OUT IN THAT CLOSET, I'LL MAKE SURE THE SO-CALLED TINSMITH JAILBUSTERS AREN'T FREEING STEVE GATES OR ANYONE ELSE!

WHAT YOU TELL ME SOUNDS INCREDIBLE, FLASH! BUT HERE ARE THE NAMES OF THE TINSMITHS WHO DID SOME WORK FOR ME JUST BEFORE THE JAILBREAK!

AND SECONDS LATER....

THE...THE FLASH!!

THANKS, WARDEN. KEEP A DOUBLE GUARD ON YOUR PRISONERS WHILE I PAY THESE TIN-SMITHS A FLYING VISIT!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A START IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

OOF!

HERE'S TOSSED A MONKEY-WRENCH INTO YOUR PLANS!

UGH!

All-Flash Comics

... AND THE FLASH MAKES A SPECIAL DELIVERY TO THE WARDEN...

YOU'LL FIND ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED AMONG THESE PAPERS, WARDEN ... I'LL RETURN SOON WITH SOME MORE CUSTOMERS FOR YOU !

GREAT WORK, FLASH !



... AND AT THE SCHOOL...

... SO THAT'S WHY YOU WENT TO SCHOOL HERE ... I'M SURPRISED AT YOUR IGNORANCE !

YOU'RE SURPRISED? YOU SHOULD KNOW HOW SURPRISED THE TEACHER WAS !



IF YOU WANTED TO MEET HER, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ? SHE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE !

SHE HASN'T GOT A SISTER, BY ANY CHANCE, HAS SHE ?



WE'LL SEE THE PRINCIPAL AND EXPLAIN ... OHYAH !

HUH! ... A DAME AN' THREE BRATS !



WE CAN'T KEEP 'EM ALL IN HERE ... WHATA WE GONNA DO ?

WELL, WE COULD SHOOT 'EM !

CAN'T YA THINK OF SOMETHIN' ELSE ?



All-Flash Comics

A SHRILL WHISTLE OF FLYING STEEL, AND THE GUNS LEAP FROM THE GANGSTER'S HANDS...

HEY!

WHA... WHAT IS IT?

THERE... THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WHO CAN DO THAT!

I... I'M SCARED TO TURN AROUND!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO!

GULP!

I WAS RIGHT!

I'LL FINISH YOU BOYS OFF FAST!

CRACK!

MY THREE FRIENDS WANT TO LEAVE SCHOOL, SIR... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

AW, NO!

AFTER YOU GET THOSE GANGSTERS OUT OF MY OFFICE, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT... ESPECIALLY YOUR THREE FRIENDS!

DON'T FRET ABOUT LEAVING SCHOOL, BOYS, BECAUSE, BZZZ... BZZZ...

THAT NIGHT...

DID SHE HAVE A SISTER?

I'LL SAY!

SHE WAS TRIPLETS!

How THOM MCAN MADE TOKYO TREMBLE WITH HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"

A SECRET EARTHQUAKE MACHINE TO DESTROY TOKYO HAS JUST BEEN INVENTED BY SCIENTIST "DOC" DAVIS— A FRIEND OF YOUNG THOM MCAN. NOW "DOC" IS SHOWING A TOP U.S. ARMY GENERAL HOW EVEN A TINY PART OF ITS POWER SHAKES THE EARTH!



NEXT MORNING.

IT'S GONE! STOLEN! IT'S PROBABLY IN TOKYO BY NOW! AND THE ARMY EVEN SUSPECTS ME!

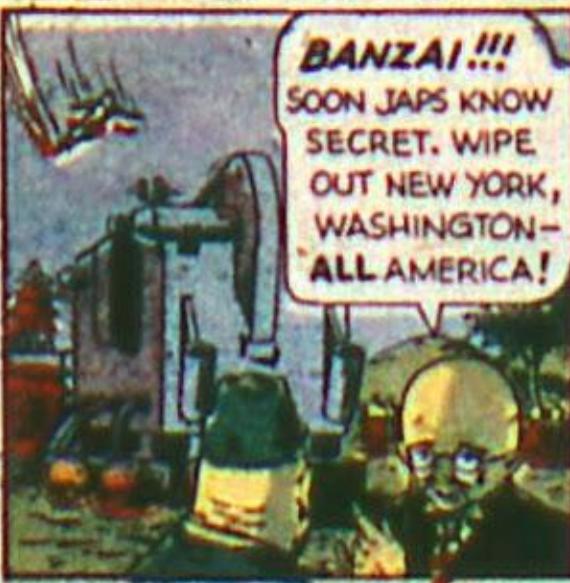
QUICK "H"—MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"! DOC'S ON THE SPOT—AND IF THE JAPS LEARN THE SECRET OF HIS MACHINE THEY'LL WRECK AMERICA!



BANZAI!!! SOON JAPS KNOW SECRET. WIPE OUT NEW YORK, WASHINGTON—ALL AMERICA!

JUST IN TIME! NOW TO IGNITE THE CONTROL SWITCH—with the FLAME FROM MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"!

BAZ-O-O-KA! BETCHA EVEN HIROHITO'S QUAKING IN HIS SHOES NOW!



YOUR "BAZOOKA-SHOES" SURE SAVED THE DAY! BUT FOR SAVING MONEY ON YOUR EVERYDAY SHOES—AND MINE TOO—HOORAY FOR OUR THOM MCANS!



Yes—THOM MCAN SHOES Are Pretty "Marvelous" TOO!

BOYS—Your feet really "feel at home" in sturdy, comfortable THOM MCAN SHOES. So snappily styled they're a big favorite with high school and college crowds. Tough Husky. Their low price is another marvel! Keen styles in men's sizes too. So—when you buy your next pair of Thom McAns—take Dad with you!



THE THOM MCAN X22
Sizes 1 to 11½. Similar Shoe
for Men—Style 3680—Sizes
6 to 11.



Thom McAn

OVER 500 STORES—IN OVER 300 CITIES

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- ★ SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILLFOLD AND PASS CASE
- ★ BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE
- ★ Identification Key Tag

With Your Name, Address
City and State
Hand Engraved!

It "Zips" All the Way Around



Complete With
**PASS CASE
COIN PURSE
and
CURRENCY
COMPARTMENT**

OPEN
VIEW



Clear-View
CELLULOID
WINDOWS

ZIPPERS ARE BACK!!

At Last! Here's the Billfold you've been waiting for since Pearl Harbor. Here's the Billfold most wanted by men everywhere—now for the first time offered at a price that's sensationally low for a Billfold of such unmistakable fine quality. You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-all-around" DeLuxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-in Change Purse and roomy Currency Compartment. When closed it's as neat and safe a Billfold as you've ever seen. Shake it all you want and nothing can fall out. Slips easily into your back pocket or coat and will not bulge out of shape. Yet when you want to get at it, the Billfold "Zips open all the way"—so that everything you carry is in full plain view, ready for instant use. No guess-work. No fumbling into tight corners to get at valuables.

Here without a doubt is the last word in a real man's Billfold. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him—his currency, his change, his credit and membership cards, his personal identification. Along with the all around Zipper Billfold and Change Purse, we also include a hand engraved Identification Key Tag as shown. You get the 3 Big Values in one as described all for only \$2.98. But hurry. SEND NO MONEY. Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% tax and postage with understanding that if this isn't the greatest Billfold Bargain you've ever seen, you can return in 10 days for full refund.

CLOSED
VIEW

Hand Engraved Identification Key Tag
Included With Every Zipper Billfold!



We also send you this beautiful 3-color Identification Key tag, hand engraved with your full name, address, city and state. It's the ideal key tag. Provides ample room for all your keys with your permanent identification for recovery in case of loss.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART Dept. 4357
310 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Please rush me the "All-around" Zipper Pass Case Billfold with Built-in Change Purse and hand engraved Identification Key Tag. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and ten cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise Tax (total \$3.58).
 Please ship my Zipper Billfold under all postage charges prepaid.



Captain
Tootsie

Tootsie

AND THE
**HAND
GRENADE**

BY C.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANTES

I'M SO UPSET, CAPT.
TOOTsie! JIMMY FOUND A
HAND GRENADE AND
TOOK IT WITH HIM WHEN HE
WENT OUT TO PLAY WITH
ROLLO OVER BY THE
BROOK!

THANKS FOR LETTING
ME KNOW, MRS. KELLY!
THAT GRENADE
MIGHT STILL BE
DANGEROUS! I'LL
RUN RIGHT OVER!

...BY THE WAY, TELL MR. FATSIE OR HIS DAIRY FRIENDS

DIG THAT FOOTHOLE DEEP, FATSIE!
THE ENEMY IS GONNA TRY
TO CROSS THE BROOK AND
CAPTURE US!

TELL 'EM TO WAIT A
MINUTE! THERE'S A BIG
ROCK IN THE WAY HERE!

WHY DIDU HAVE TO
LET JIMMY BE A
GENERAL, ROLLO? I
AM SCARED! I THOUGHT
MRS. MOTHER TOOK
THAT GRENADE AWAY
FROM HIM WHEN
HE SHOWED IT
TO HER!

I GUESS HE
SNITCHED IT
BACK WHEN
SHE WASN'T
LOOKING, FATSIE.
LOOK! HERE
THEY COME!

TELL YOUR
GRENADE AT
EM, JIMMY!
THIS
AMMUNITION'S
OUT!

WON'T IT
EXPLODE...
HEHHEH...
HUN, JIMMY?

WAH, THIS
GRENADE ISN'T
ANY GOOD
ANMORE!
WATCH MY AIM!

HEY, ROLLO, I'M GONNA TORS THIS
OLD HAND GRENADE PLANT AND
THEN WE'RE GONNA CROSS OVER
IF FATSIE EVER GETS THAT
FOOTHOLE DUG!

HOOTIN'
ZOOOM, FATSIE!
YOU'RE
RIGHT!

DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN, FELLA'S!
TOO MANY PERSONS HAVE BEEN
INJURED OR KILLED PLAYING
WITH DISCARDED AMMUNITION!
AND NOW YOU'D BETTER
HEAD HOME, JIMMY!
YOUR MOM
WANTS TO
SEE YOU!

CAPT. Tootsie TOOTSIE ROLLS ARE
DISCARDED AMMUNITION AND
CANNED FOOD EXPLoded.

NOW ROLLO, PASS THE
TOOTsie ROLLS! QUICK
ACTION USES UP LOTS
OF ENERGY!

TOOTsie ROLLS ARE OUR
FIGHTING RATIONS ALL RIGG!
THEY'RE CHOCK FULL OF
ENERGY, AND GOOD, TOO!

HERE'S A TIP!
CAPTAIN Tootsie AND I GET
LOTS OF EXTRA ENERGY
FROM TOOTsie ROLLS.
SO CAN
YOU!



1c

JORMUNGAND

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