No.31

OCT.-NOV.
A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

All-Flash

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

TEN CENTS

"The PLANET of SPORT"

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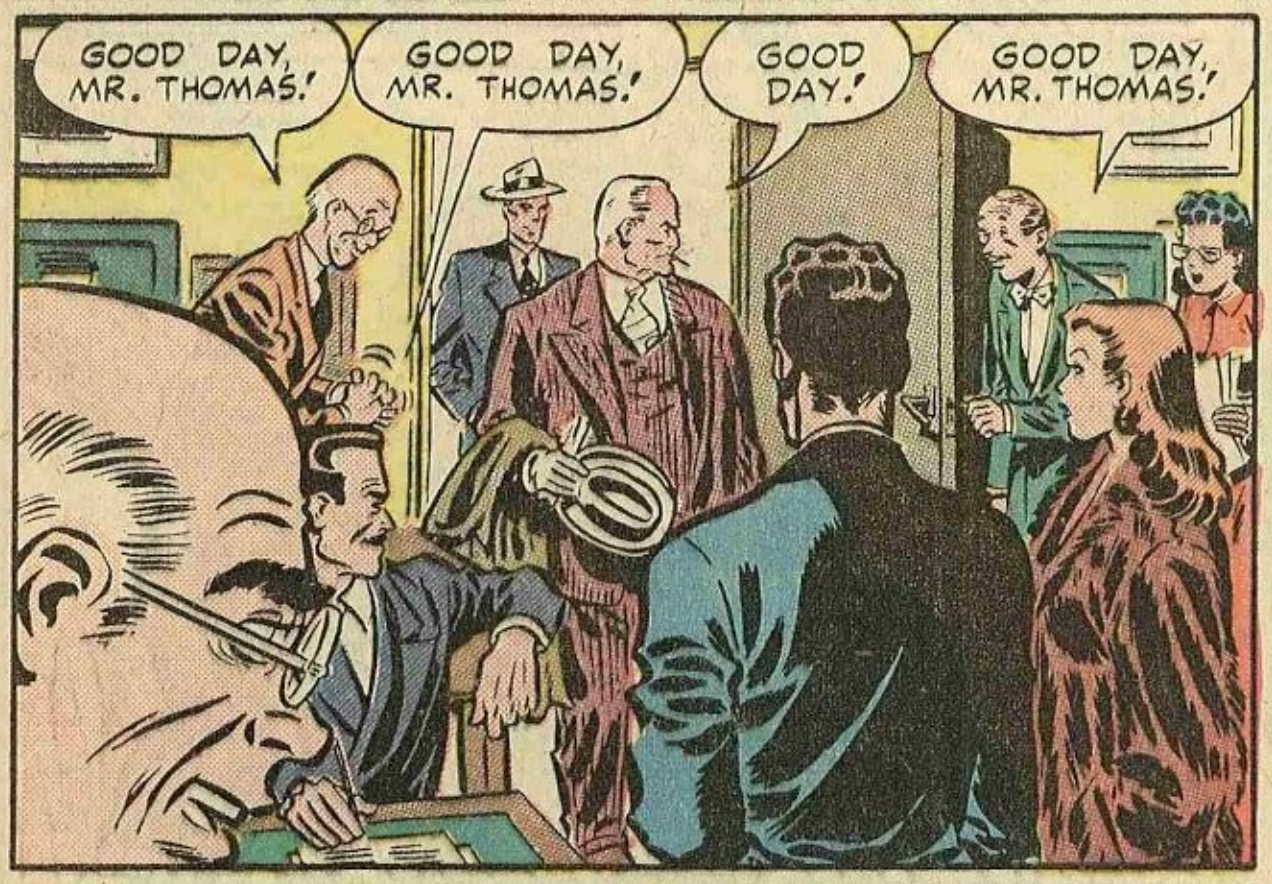
The FLASH
FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!
HOW MANY TIMES CAN A PERSON DIE? ONCE? ARE YOU SURE? HOW MUCH IS ONE TIMES ONE? ONE? ARE YOU SURE? WOULD YOU STAKE YOUR LIFE ON IT? THERE IS ONE PLACE WHERE YOU CAN BE SURE OF NOTHING... AS THE FLASH, FASTEST MAN ALIVE DISCOVERED, WHEN HE PLUMMETED INTO THE STARTLING PERILS OF--
"The SECRET CITY"
AF 33 A
1A

AT THE OFFICE OF DALE THOMAS, FAMOUS NEWSPAPER PUBLISHER ---
I'M JAY GARRICK. I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MR. THOMAS AT 12 -- UH!
I'M DR. FLURA. I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MR. THOMAS AT 12 -- OHH!

CLUMSY OF ME! EXCUSE ME!
MY FAULT, REALLY!
HERE'S MR. THOMAS NOW!


GOOD DAY, MR. THOMAS!
GOOD DAY, MR. THOMAS!
GOOD DAY!
GOOD DAY, MR. THOMAS!

AH -- DR. FLURA! AND MR. GARRICK! I'M SO SORRY BUT I'LL HAVE TO CANCEL OUR APPOINTMENT TO DISCUSS THOSE SCIENCE ARTICLES!
BUT WHY, MR. THOMAS?

BECAUSE I HAVE A PREVIOUS APPOINTMENT -- MADE 20 YEARS AGO FOR 12 O'CLOCK TODAY! IT'S ALMOST THAT NOW. YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME -- I DON'T WANT TO MISS IT!

WE'RE READY FOR THE NEW PRESS RUN, MR. THOMAS!
ALL RIGHT, GRAVES. I CAN SPARE A MINUTE TO CHECK IT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU INTEND DOING, MR. GARRICK, BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE MR. THOMAS KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT!
CHECK! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!

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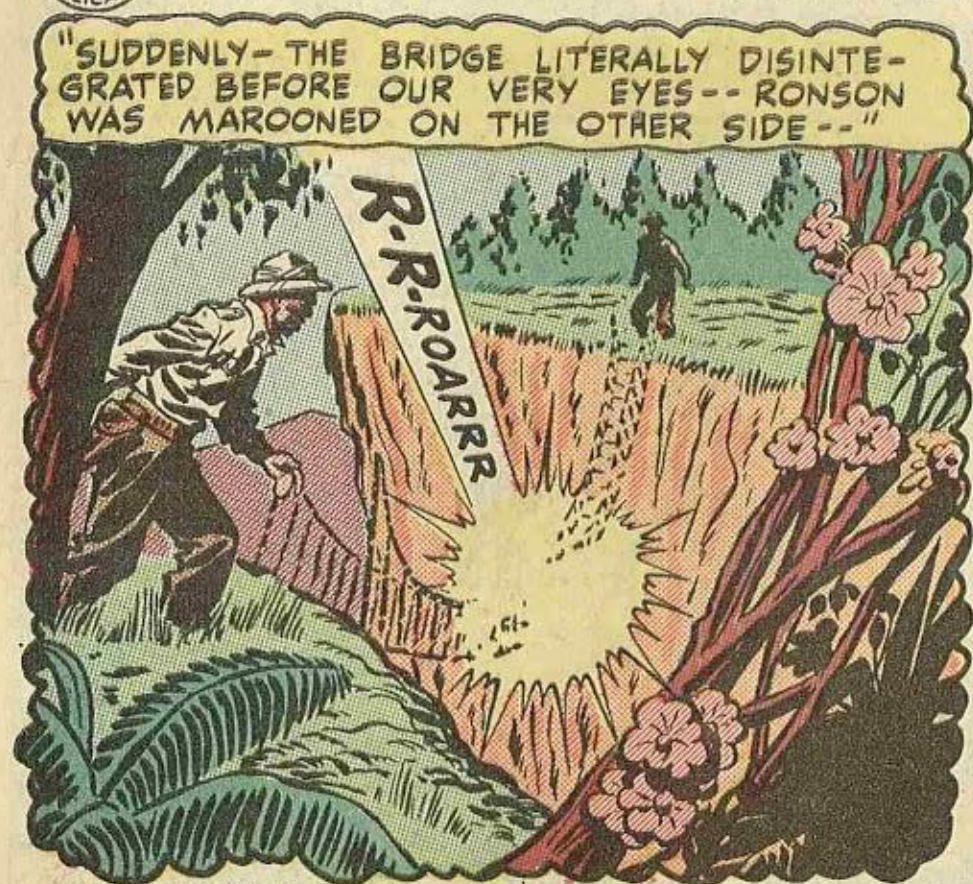
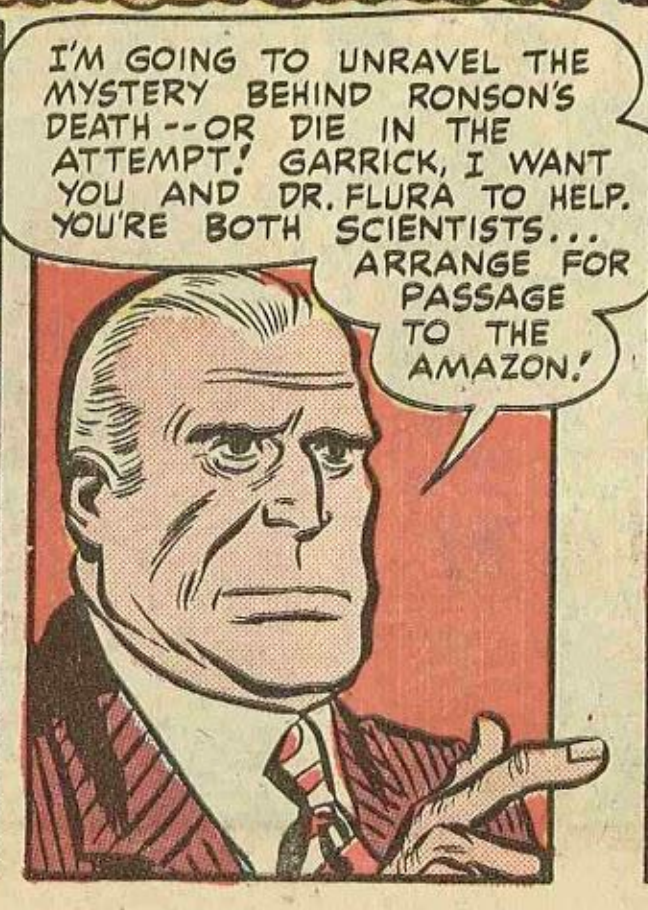

"SUDDENLY- THE BRIDGE LITERALLY DISINTEGRATED BEFORE OUR VERY EYES-- RONSON WAS MAROONED ON THE OTHER SIDE--"
R-R-ROARRR

RONSON! I CAN'T SEE ANY WAY OF REACHING YOU! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW? WHEN AM I GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN?

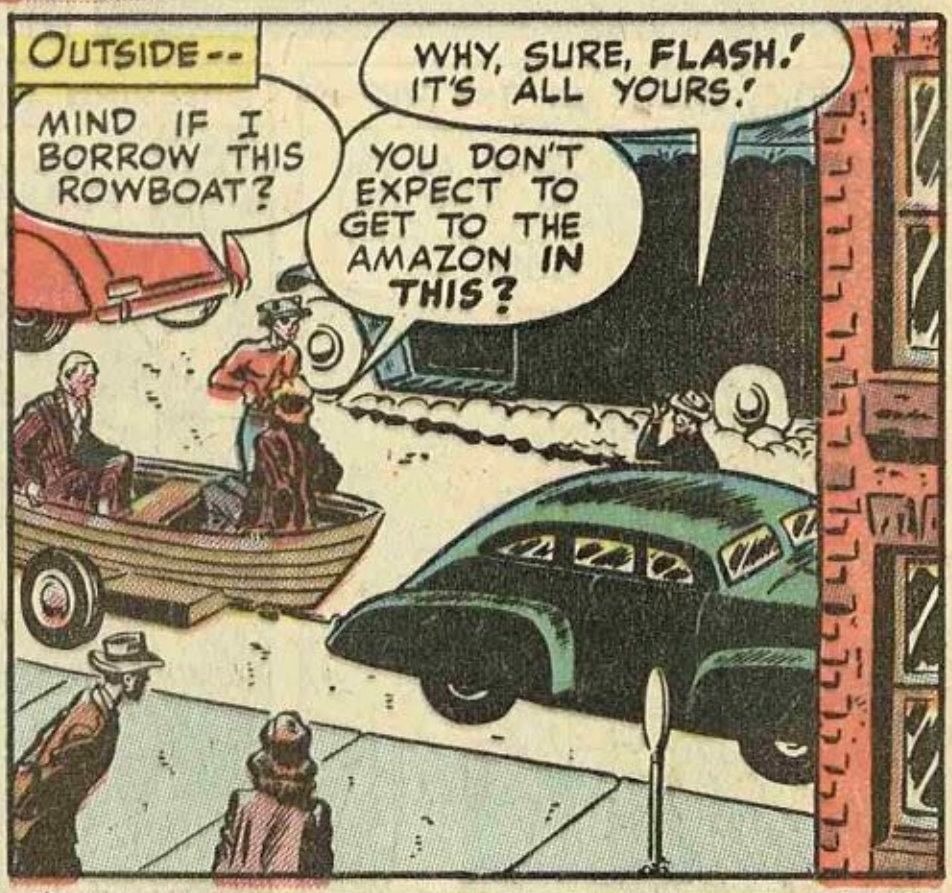
I'LL GET OUT OF HERE IF IT TAKES ME 20 YEARS! YES! I'LL MEET YOU 20 YEARS FROM TODAY AT EXACTLY 12 NOON! I SHOULD HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE STORY OF THE SECRET CITY BY THEN! HA! HA! SO LONG!
WELL- YOU KNOW THE REST. MY STORY CREATED A SENSATION! STARTED ME ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS. I TRIED TO FIND RONSON -- BUT FAILED. BUT I NEVER GAVE UP HOPE THAT HE WOULD, SOMEHOW, KEEP OUR APPOINTMENT, AND RETURN WITH THE STORY OF THE SECRET CITY!

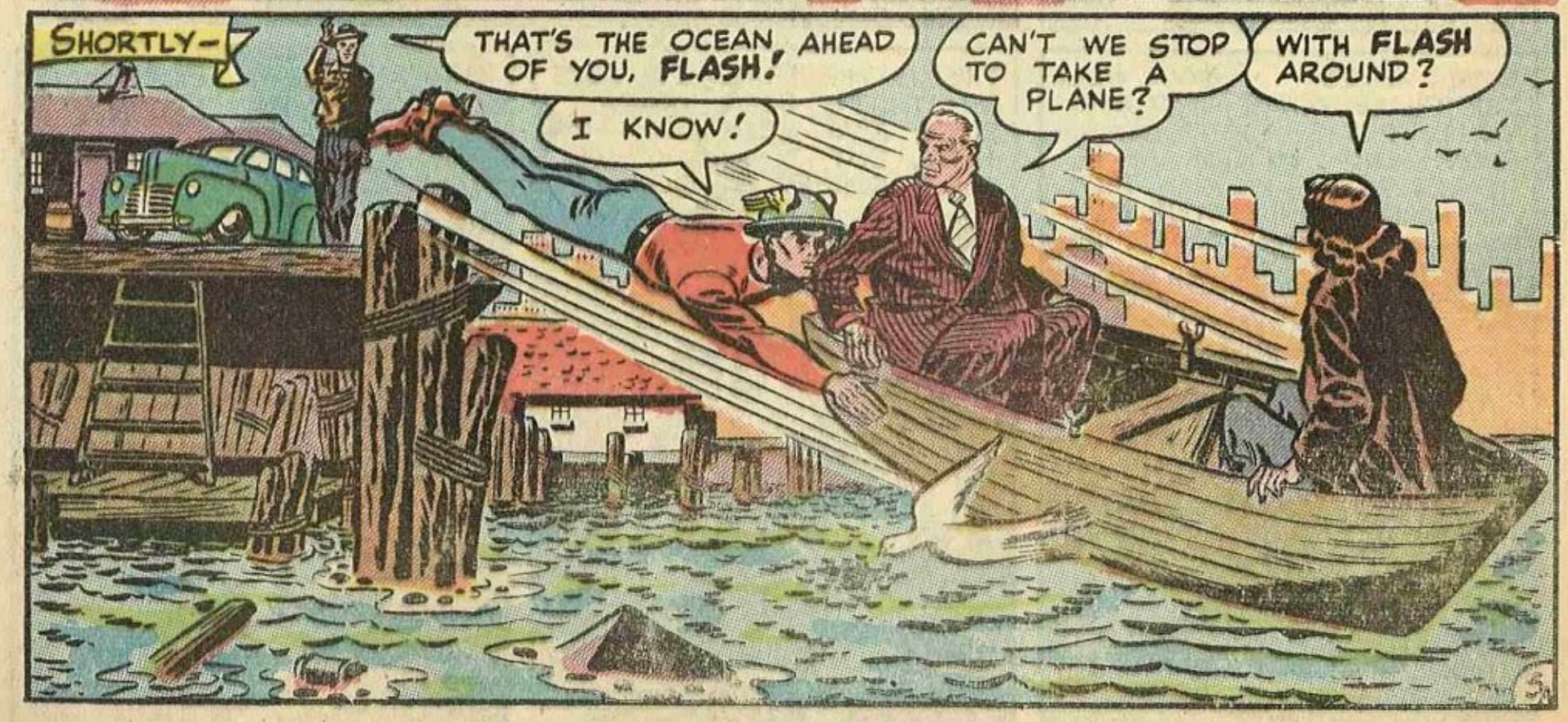
RONSON KEPT HIS APPOINTMENT, ALL RIGHT -- AT THE COST OF HIS LIFE!
LOOK!
THE BODY'S DISINTEGRATING!


I'M GOING TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY BEHIND RONSON'S DEATH -- OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT! GARRICK, I WANT YOU AND DR. FLURA TO HELP. YOU'RE BOTH SCIENTISTS... ARRANGE FOR PASSAGE TO THE AMAZON!

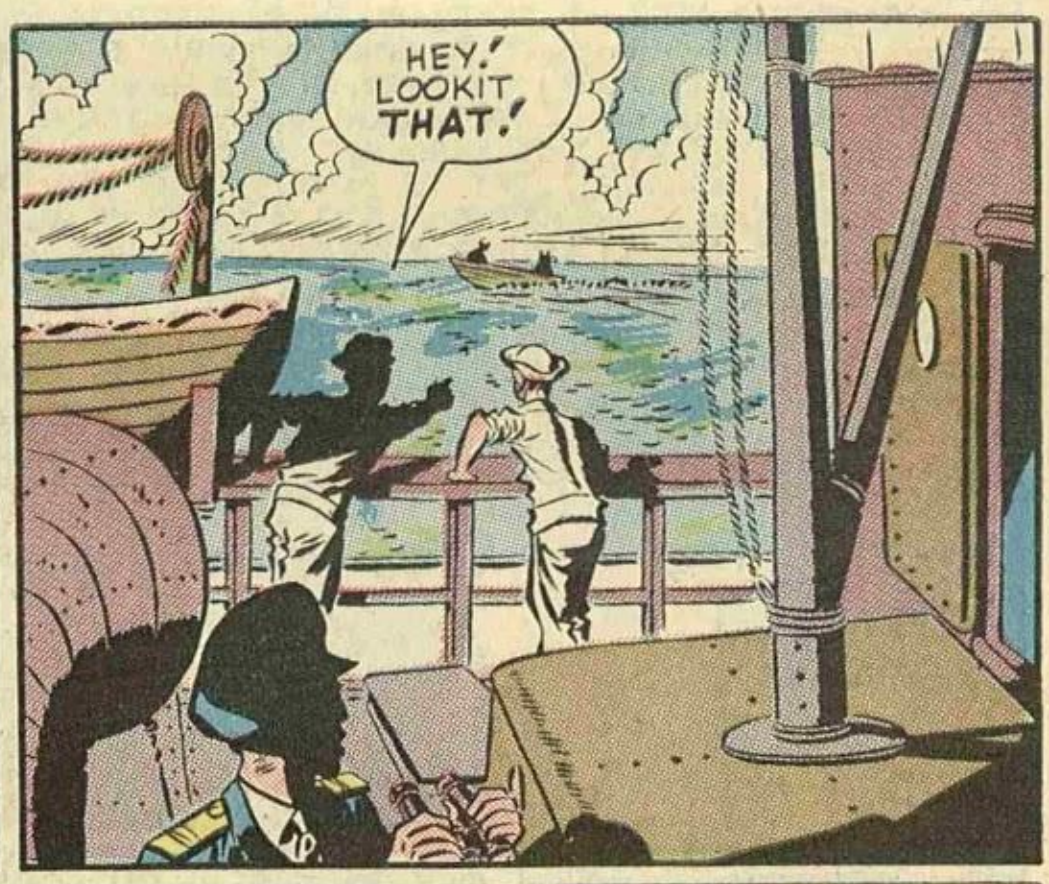
WE'LL RETRACE EVERY STEP I MADE 20 YEARS AGO, TILL WE FIND THAT BRIDGE WHERE-- GARRICK!
HE DISINTEGRATED, TOO!

JAY GARRICK IS IN REALITY **THE FLASH**-- FASTEST MAN ALIVE— HE IS ABLE TO CHANGE INTO HIS SECRET IDENTITY FASTER THAN THE HUMAN EYE CAN FOLLOW, SO THAT FOR A MOMENT HE IS INVISIBLE TO THE HUMAN EYE—

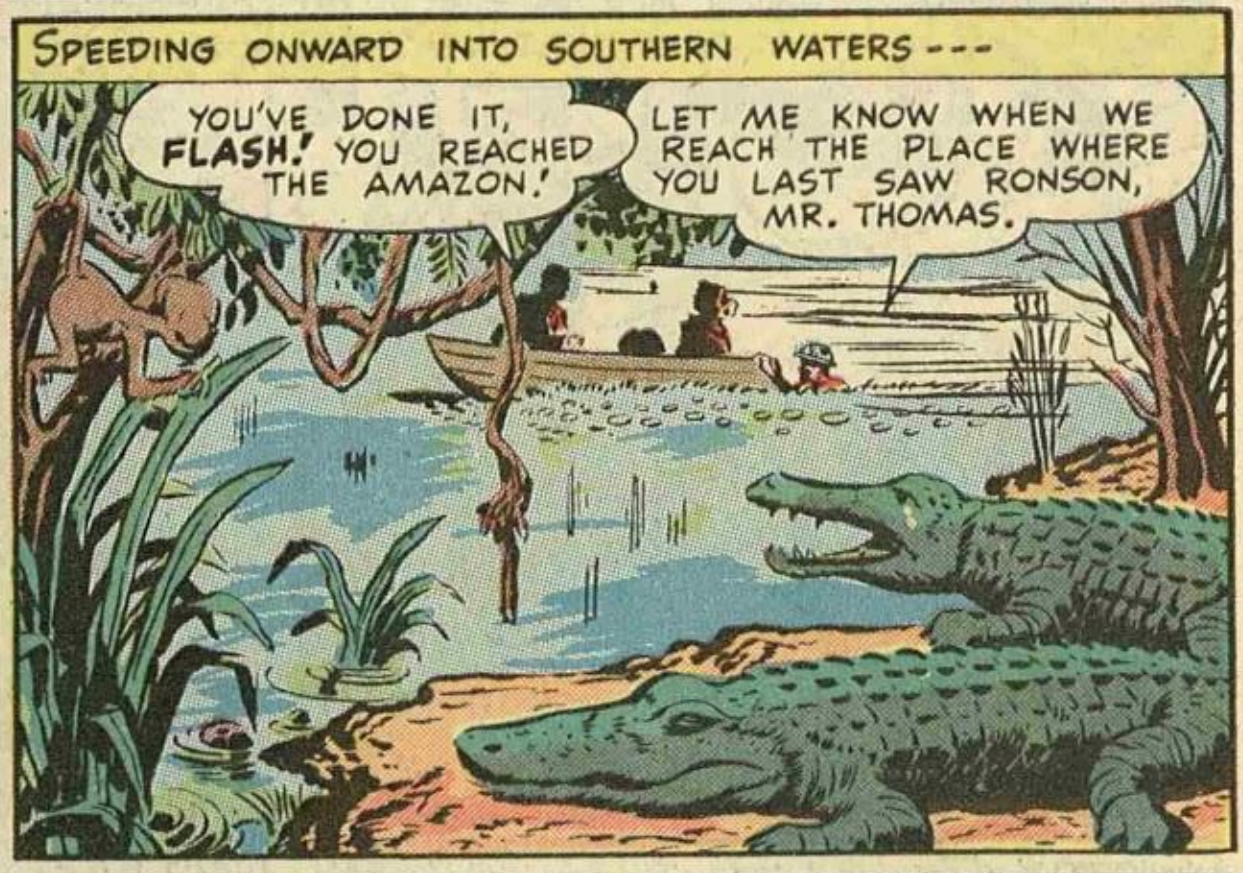




MOMENTS LATER, ON THE VAST STRETCHES OF THE OCEAN --
DO YOU REALLY INTEND PUSHING THIS ROWBOAT ACROSS THE OCEAN?
SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE!


HEY! LOOKIT THAT!

ON THE BRIDGE OF THE SHIP--
MR. BROWNE! REPORT TO THE ENGINE ROOM AND FIND OUT WHY WE'VE STOPPED. A ROWBOAT'S JUST PASSED US!


SPEEDING ONWARD INTO SOUTHERN WATERS ---
YOU'VE DONE IT, FLASH! YOU REACHED THE AMAZON!
LET ME KNOW WHEN WE REACH THE PLACE WHERE YOU LAST SAW RONSON, MR. THOMAS.

STOP! HERE'S THE PLACE WHERE WE LEFT THE RIVER AND HEADED INTO THE BRUSH!
GOOD. WE'LL HEAD INTO THE JUNGLE AND SEE IF WE CAN PICK UP YOUR OLD TRAIL.

THIS IS THE TRAIL! I'M SURE OF IT. IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE, BUT I CAN'T FORGET IT!
KEEP GOING!

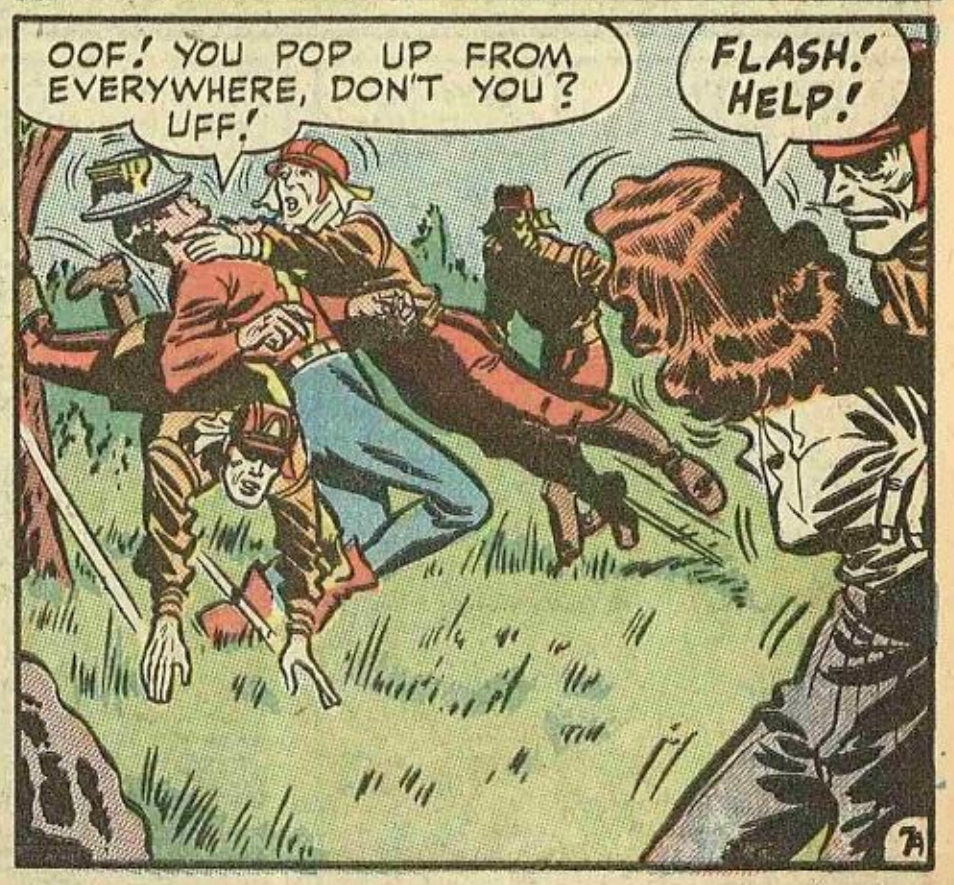
SUDDENLY!
FLASH-- LOOK!!

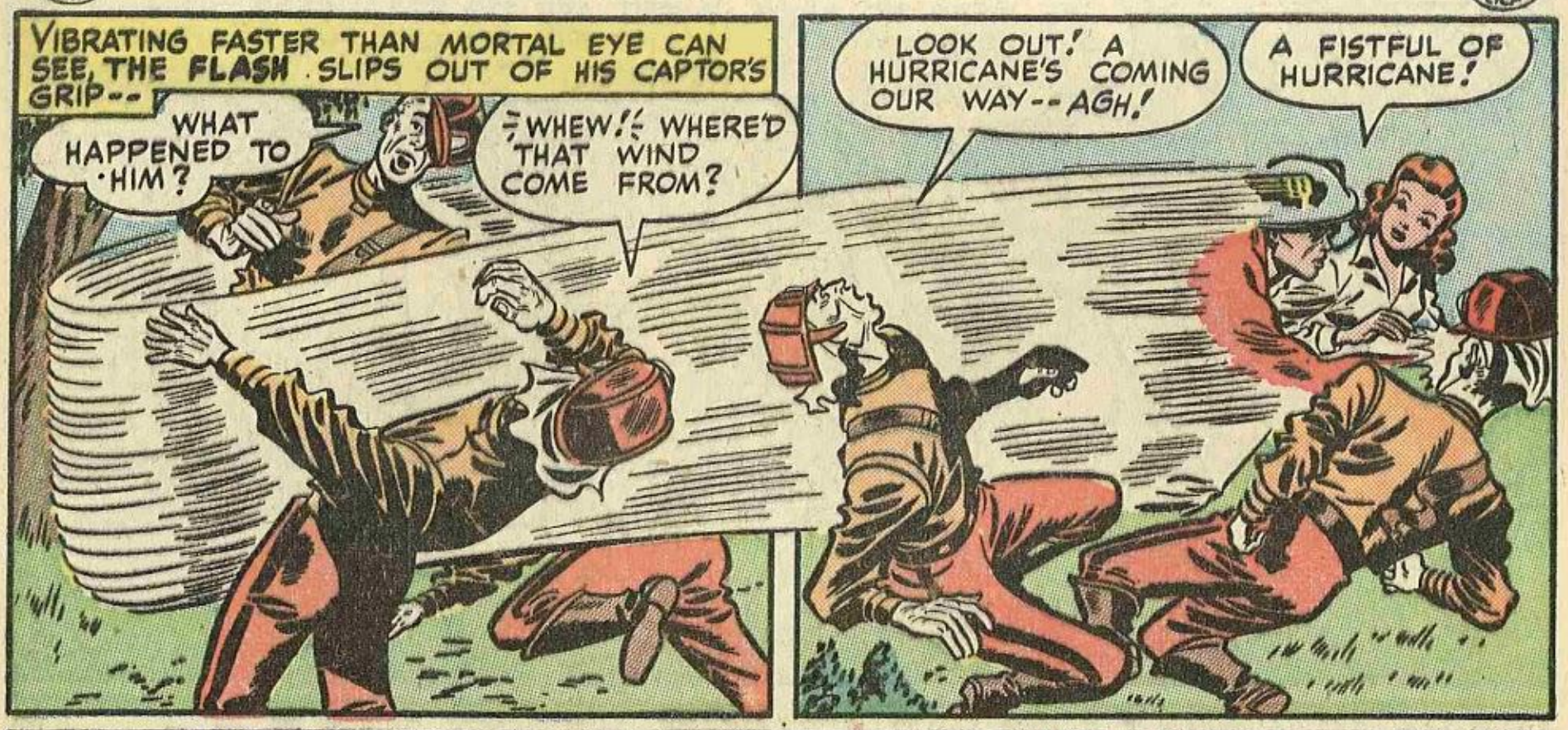
WE MEAN NO HARM, STRANGERS. WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR SOMEONE.
YOU ARE THE STRANGERS HERE. AND THE PENALTY FOR TRESPASSING IS--DEATH!

DID YOU REALLY THINK TO GO UNPUNISHED?
I SEE YOUR POINT--UNNH!

AND HERE'S WHERE I MAKE MINE!
AGGH!

WHY--THE ONES I HIT ARE DISINTEGRATING! JUST LIKE RONSON DID!


OOF! YOU POP UP FROM EVERYWHERE, DON'T YOU? UFF!
FLASH! HELP!


VIBRATING FASTER THAN MORTAL EYE CAN SEE, THE FLASH SLIPS OUT OF HIS CAPTOR'S GRIP--
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
WHEW! WHERE'D THAT WIND COME FROM?
LOOK OUT! A HURRICANE'S COMING OUR WAY--AGH!
A FISTFUL OF HURRICANE!

THE FORCE OF THE FLASH'S VIBRATIONS TURNS THE TREES INTO GIANT FLY SWATTERS!
HELP! I'M BEING SWEPT AWAY BY THE WIND!
RELAX. IT'S THE FLASH!
UMPHH!

THOSE MEN--DISINTEGRATING!
NOW YOU SEE THEM, NOW YOU DON'T!

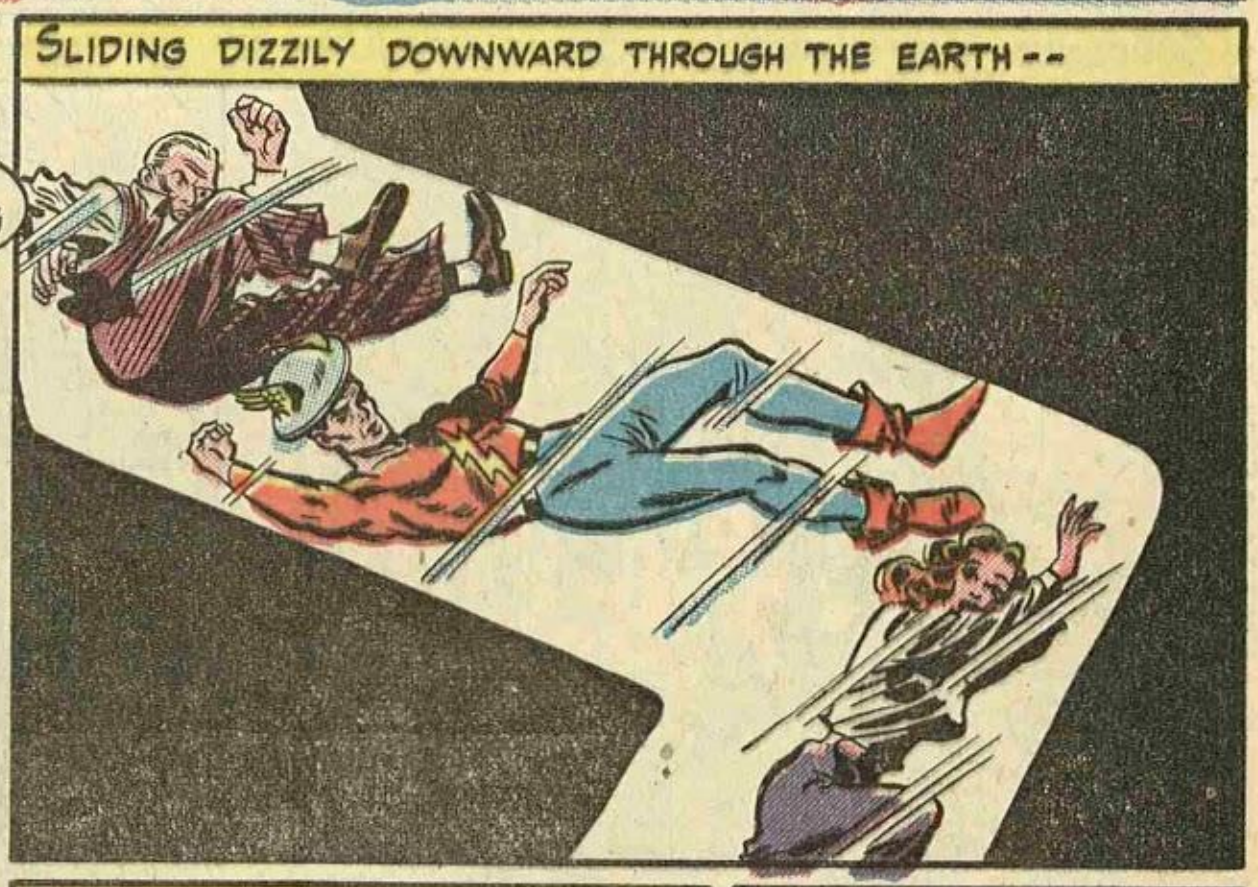
I'M TIRED OF FENCING WITH SHADOWS WHOSE TOUCHES ARE SOLID WALLOPS! LET'S GET STARTED AGAIN, MR. THOMAS--KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR THAT PLACE WHERE THE BRIDGE CROSSED TO THE SECRET CITY!
YES--GULP!

BUT AS TIME PASSED--
IT'S--NO--USE, FLASH! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! I--CAN'T--FIND THE PLACE--

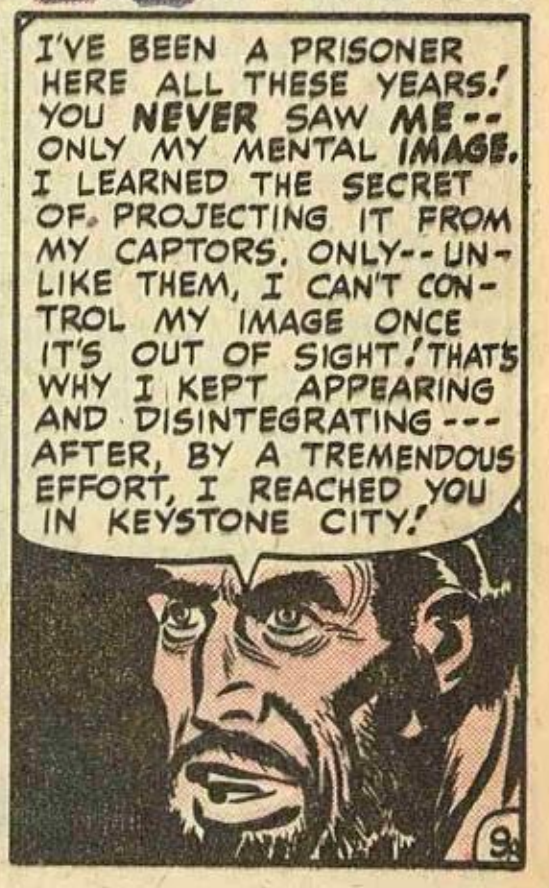
SUDDENLY--
LOOK!
RONSON! ALIVE OR A GHOST?
NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!

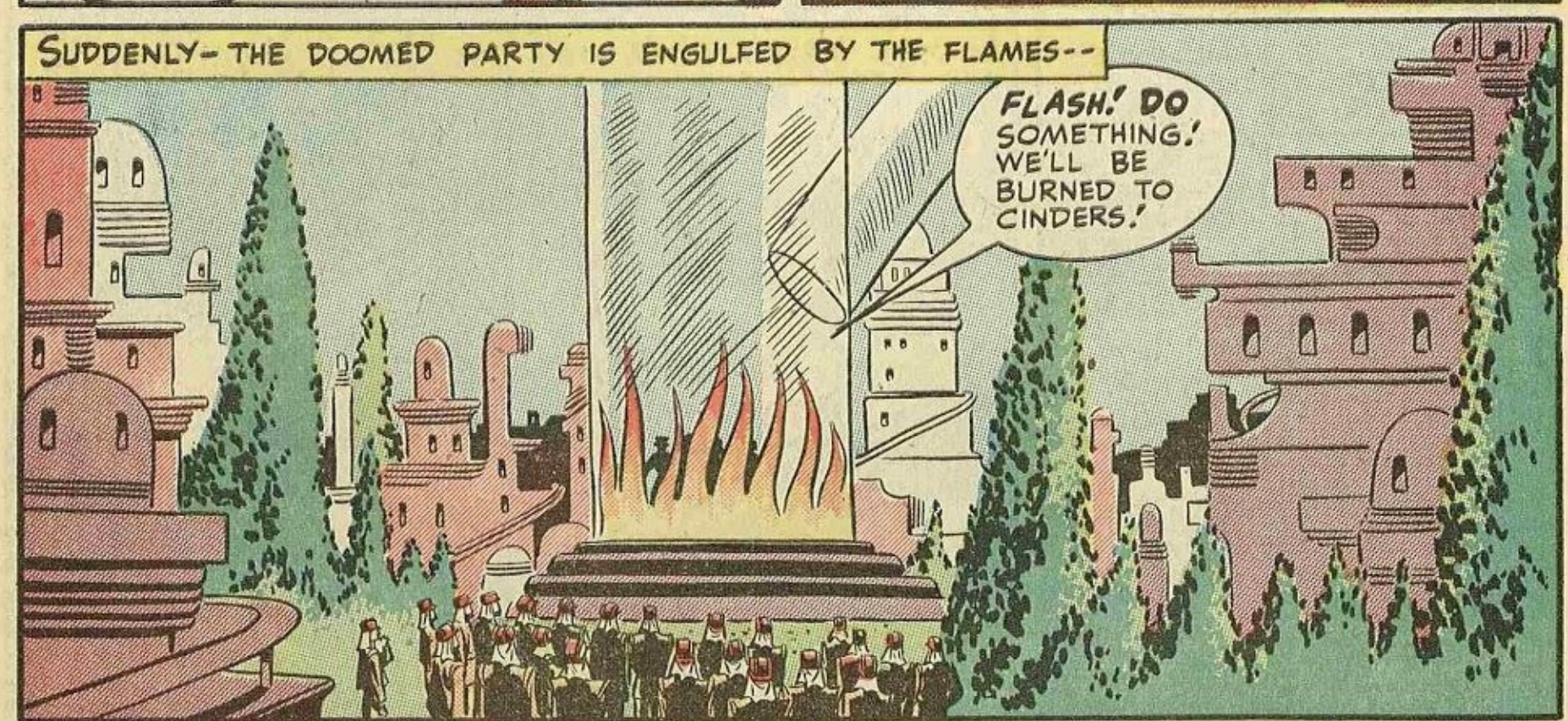
HE MUST BE SHOWING US THE WAY TO THE SECRET CITY!
WHY DOESN'T HE SPEAK?
AND WHY CAN'T I CATCH UP WITH HIM?

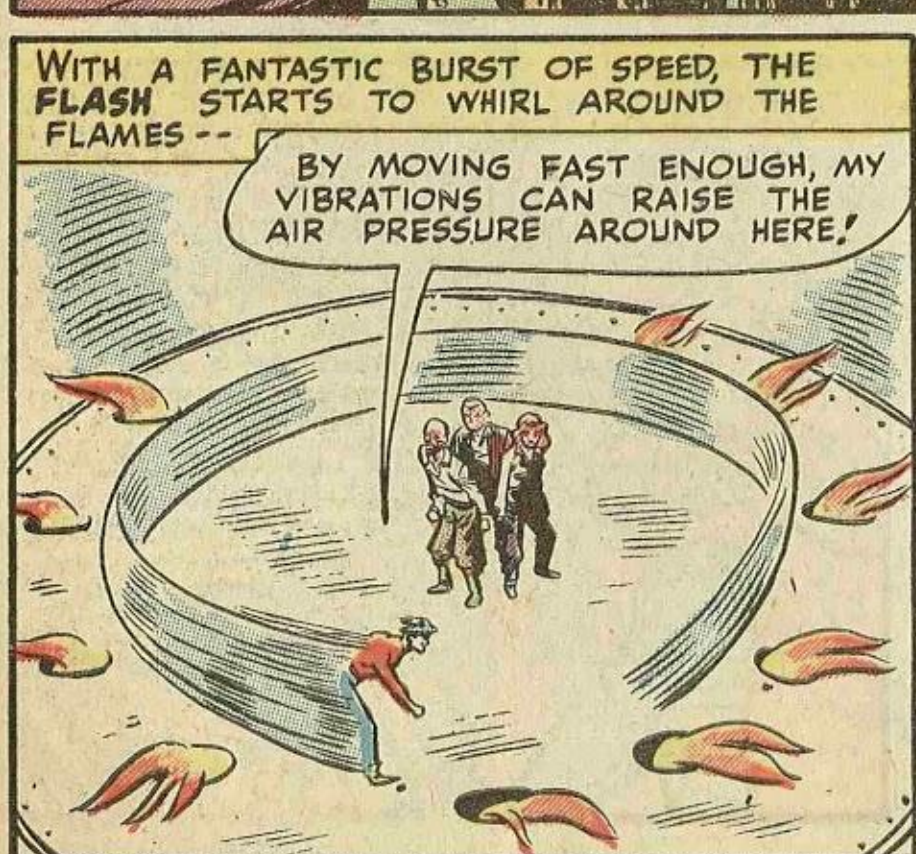
SUDDENLY THE TRAIL ENDS-- AND BEFORE THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER CAN HALT--
WE'RE FALLING! HE LED US INTO A TRAP!
RONSON'S DISINTEGRATING AGAIN!
CAN'T--STOP!


SLIDING DIZZILY DOWNWARD THROUGH THE EARTH--

THE SUDDEN DESCENT ABRUPTLY ENDS IN AN AMAZING SPECTACLE!
THE SECRET CITY! IT REALLY EXISTS!
AND HERE'S RONSON! ALIVE AGAIN!
SORRY, I MESSED THINGS UP!


I'VE BEEN A PRISONER HERE ALL THESE YEARS! YOU NEVER SAW ME-- ONLY MY MENTAL IMAGE. I LEARNED THE SECRET OF PROJECTING IT FROM MY CAPTORS. ONLY--UNLIKE THEM, I CAN'T CONTROL MY IMAGE ONCE IT'S OUT OF SIGHT! THAT'S WHY I KEPT APPEARING AND DISINTEGRATING--- AFTER, BY A TREMENDOUS EFFORT, I REACHED YOU IN KEYSTONE CITY!





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SUDDENLY, THE FLASH IS STOPPED BY NONE OTHER THAN --
THE FLASH — MYSELF! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS -- UGGN!
WACK!

WHAM!
IF THIS WAS THE DESERT, I'D CALL IT A MIRAGE. BUT IN THIS PLACE IT'S A CASE OF A PROJECTED IMAGE!

THREE CASES-- UFF!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH FROM THESE CARBON COPIES OF MYSELF!
HELP!

FLASH!
WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK HE'LL DO-- FIGHTING SHADOWS OF MYSELF THAT CAN MURDER HIM!

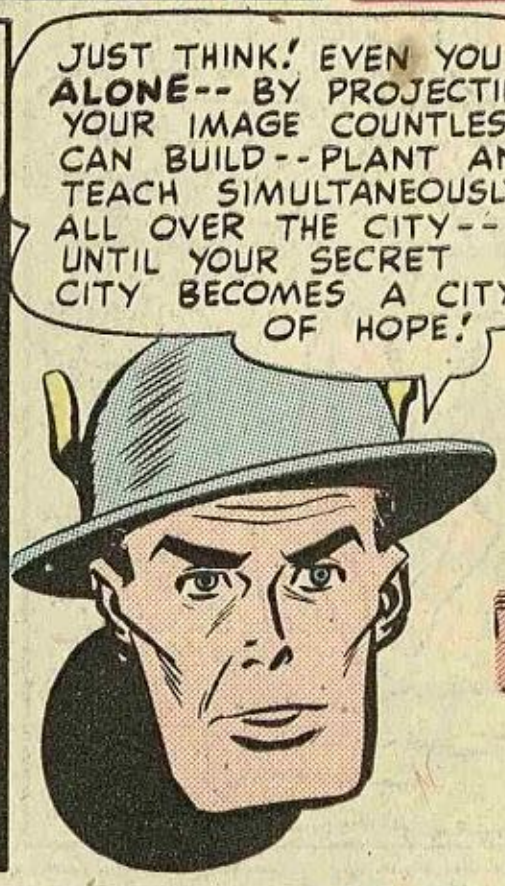
WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO THE FLASH!

MOVING AS ONE, THE IMAGES CONNECT!
AHHNN!
POW!

VIBRATING FASTER THAN LIGHT, FLASH SMASHES THROUGH THE IMAGES TO THE LEADER HIMSELF!
ONE SIDE!
DID YOU THINK YOUR TRICKS WOULD HOLD THE FLASH?!
UGH!

I-I GIVE UP! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY POWER. IT DOESN'T SEEM TO AFFECT YOU! WHAT DO YOU WANT AS THE PRICE OF MY FREEDOM?

JUST THIS. YOU PEOPLE HAVE A UNIQUE POWER. USE IT WISELY. PROJECT YOURSELVES FOR GOOD AND FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WORK WONDERS!


JUST THINK! EVEN YOU ALONE-- BY PROJECTING YOUR IMAGE COUNTLESSLY, CAN BUILD--PLANT AND TEACH SIMULTANEOUSLY ALL OVER THE CITY-- UNTIL YOUR SECRET CITY BECOMES A CITY OF HOPE!

HOMEWARD BOUND--
RONSON REMAINED BEHIND TO WRITE THE STORY OF THE NEW CITY AND I'M GOING TO PUBLISH IT!
THANKS TO THE FLASH!

LATER-
WELL, I FINALLY GOT THE TICKETS, MR. THOMAS. WHEN DO WE START FOR THE SECRET CITY?
WE'VE JUST COME BACK, GARRICK. DR. FLURA WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!
MR. GARRICK WHAT AN ADVENTURE! I'M AFRAID YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE IT!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Harry BRECHEEN

CHAMPION PITCHER OF THE WORLD'S CHAMPION ST. LOUIS CARDINALS

THE SECRET OF MY SUCCESS?

WELL NOW...

HERO OF THE 1946 WORLD'S SERIES, BRECHEEN IS THE ONLY LEFT HANDED PITCHER TO EVER **WIN 3 SERIES GAMES**

I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH REST... BUT I'VE HAD A LOT OF WHEATIES!

BRECHEEN SOUTHPAWED **COMPLETE GAMES** TO EVEN THE SERIES STRUGGLE TWICE. THEN HARRY "THE CAT" **SCRATCHED BOSTON'S PENNANT HOPES** WITH A MASTERFUL RELIEF JOB IN THE DECISIVE SEVENTH GAME

"I'M LEFT HANDED," SAYS HARRY BRECHEEN. "BUT I SURE KNOW A RIGHT THING. I KNOW THE RIGHT KIND OF BREAKFAST IS ONE THAT INCLUDES **LOTS OF WHEATIES**, WITH MILK AND FRUIT. YOU SHOULD SEE ME PITCH INTO A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES, **'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'**"

NOW I'M PITCHING RIGHT

WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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The Adventures of
DASHIELL HAMMETT'S
SAM SPADE
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SAM SPADE ACE DETECTIVE AND HIS SECRETARY EFFIE. ARE HEADED FOR AN ERRAND AT THE COUNTY SEAT WHEN A SPEEDY FREIGHT WHIZZES BY
SAM-- THEY'LL BE KILLED!
HOLY SMOKES--- AND ONE'S JUST A KID QUICK DRIVE ALONG-SIDE THAT TRAIN!

OHH, SAM-- BE CAREFUL!

GIMME THAT DOUGH, KID!
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

AS EFFIE SPEEDS AHEAD TO STOP THE TRAIN--- SAM GOES TO WORK

HOW'D YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THAT GUY, SON? HE'S A KILLER!
AW! MY GAL TURNED ME DOWN SO I HOPPED THE FIRST FREIGHT
LISTEN PAL, AFTER WE JAIL THIS GUY, LET'S HAVE A SODA AND TALK ABOUT THIS GIRL PROBLEM

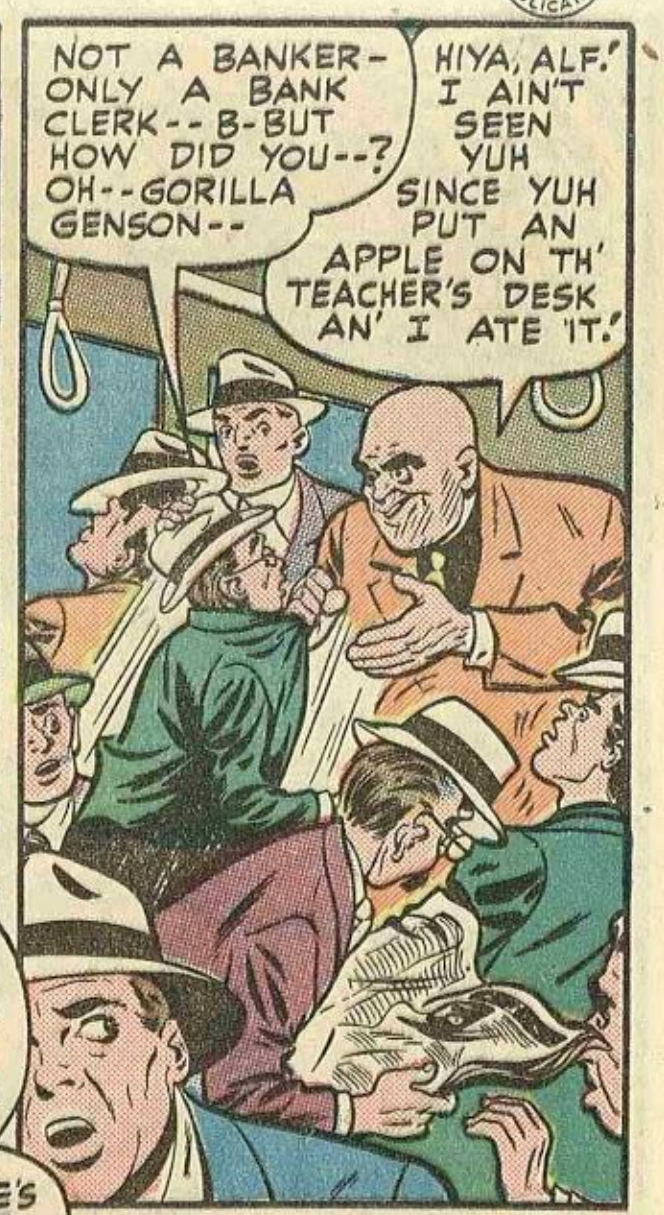
SEE THAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC--- THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED FIX THAT HAIR AND YOUR GIRL WILL SEE HOW HANDSOME YOU REALLY ARE
YEAH!

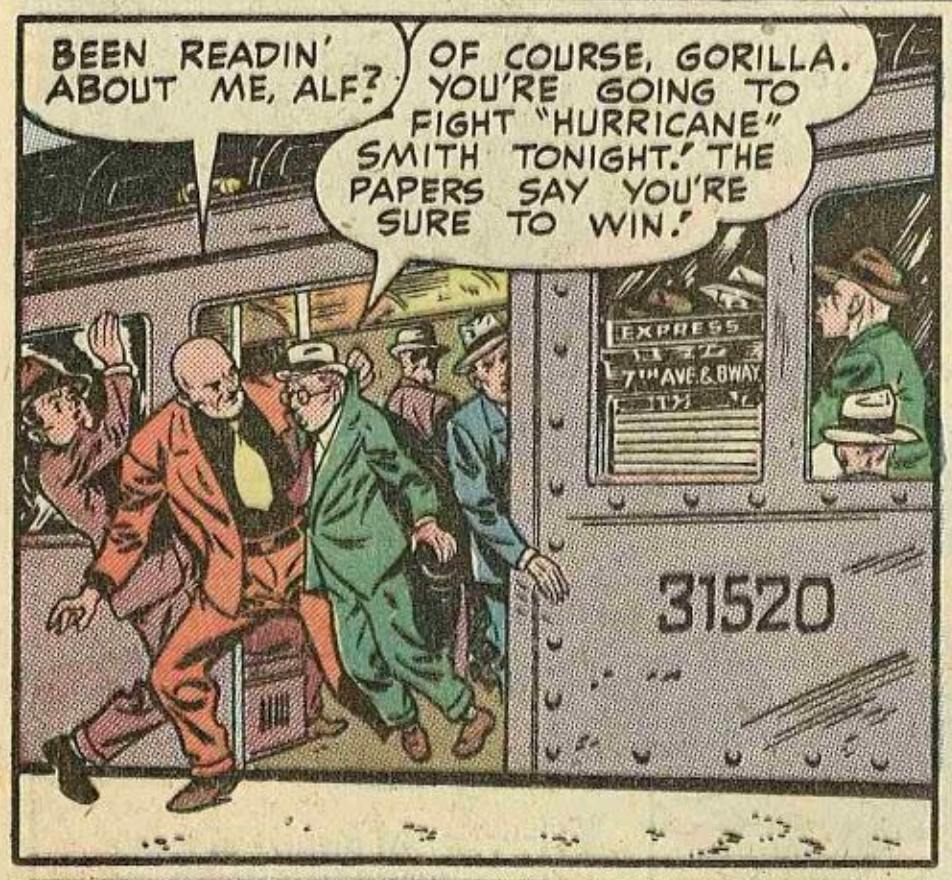
TRY THE F-N TEST! THE FINGER NAIL TEST! SEE? IT TELLS YOU WHEN YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL TO GROOM YOUR HAIR, RELIEVE DRYNESS AND REMOVE LOOSE DANDRUFF. BETTER GET A BOTTLE RIGHT NOW AND USE IT EVERY DAY

WELL, SO LONG, SONNY! USE THAT "CREAM-OIL" REGULARLY AND YOUR GAL WILL STICK TO YOU!
THAT'S RIGHT! SAM USES IT EVERY DAY--- AND HE'S STUCK WITH ME!
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
LANOLIN
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF
WILDROOT CO., INC.

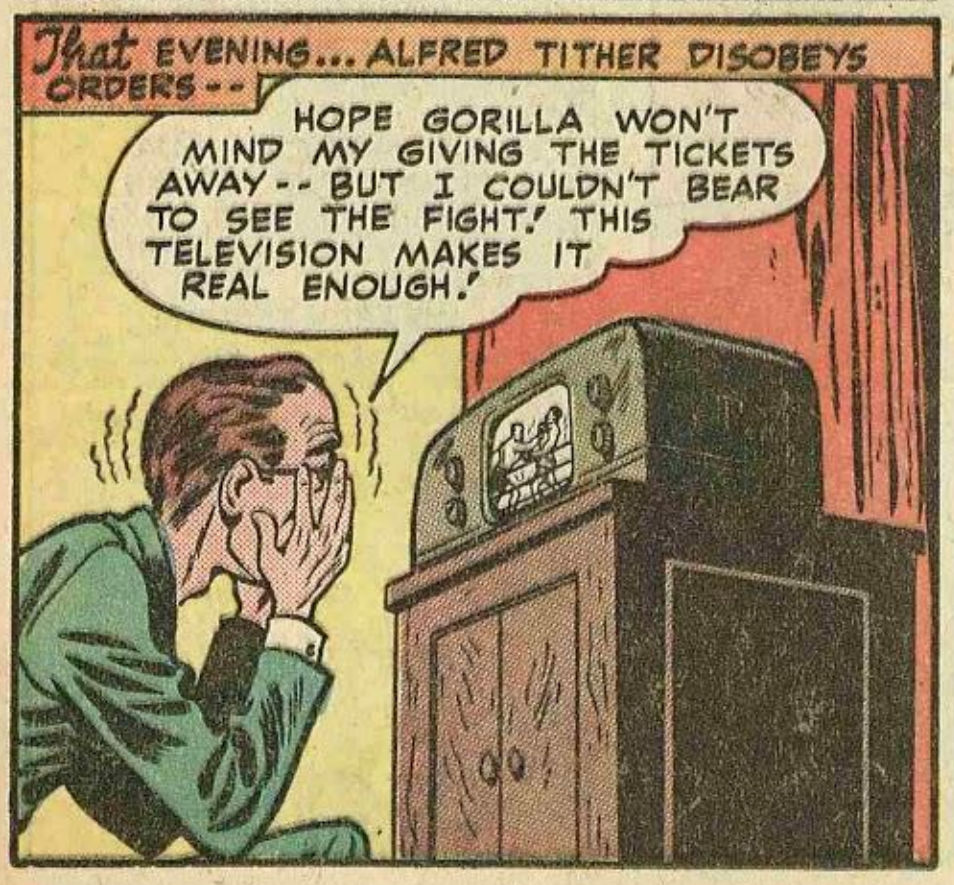
The FLASH
POW!
FL 94
LITTLE ALFRED TITHER HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A BANK CLERK--AND THAT WAS WHAT HE WAS--NOTHING MORE!
GORILLA GENSON HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A PRIZE FIGHTER AND THAT'S WHAT HE WAS--NOTHING MORE!
BOTH WERE SATISFIED WITH THEIR LIVES UNTIL ONE DAY THEY MET IN A SUBWAY--- THEY SHOOK HANDS --AND THAT HANDSHAKE SHOOK THE FLASH, FASTEST MAN ALIVE, INTO ONE OF THE STRANGEST CASES OF HIS CAREER!--
"TWISTED DESTINIES!"

TIMID ALFRED TITHER, BANK TELLER RIDES IN THE SUBWAY
EXCUSE ME, PLEASE! EXCUSE ME-
WELL IF IT AINT LITTLE ALFRED TITHER- TH' BIG BANKER-


NOT A BANKER- ONLY A BANK CLERK-- B-BUT HOW DID YOU--? OH--GORILLA GENSON--
HIYA, ALF! I AIN'T SEEN YUH SINCE YUH PUT AN APPLE ON TH' TEACHER'S DESK AN' I ATE IT!


BEEN READIN' ABOUT ME, ALF?
OF COURSE, GORILLA. YOU'RE GOING TO FIGHT "HURRICANE" SMITH TONIGHT! THE PAPERS SAY YOU'RE SURE TO WIN!
EXPRESS
7TH AVE & BWAY
31520

WHADDYA MEAN YUH CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT O' BLOOD? YUH GOTTA COME AN' SEE ME FIGHT! I INSIST! HERE'S TWO RINGSIDE TICKETS! YOU BE THERE!
I-I-I I'LL TRY, GORILLA!


That EVENING... ALFRED TITHER DISOBEYS ORDERS--
HOPE GORILLA WON'T MIND MY GIVING THE TICKETS AWAY-- BUT I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE THE FIGHT! THIS TELEVISION MAKES IT REAL ENOUGH!

OH DEAR! GORILLA JUST GOT A TERRIFIC SOCK ON THE JAW! HE'S DOWN-! THIS IS SO EXCITING--OWCH!
POW

SUDDENLY A STRANGE THING HAPPENED TO ALFRED TITHER-- THE LIGHT IN THE LITTLE ROOM GREW BRIGHTER, AND--
GORILLA GENSON
WHO'S THAT MAN?

A MAN IN A TURTLE-NECK SWEATER LEERED AT HIM AND FOR NO REASON DID SOMETHING VERY IMPOLITE!
GORILL
WHAT'S THAT MAN THROWING WATER AT ME FOR? GLUG-UG!

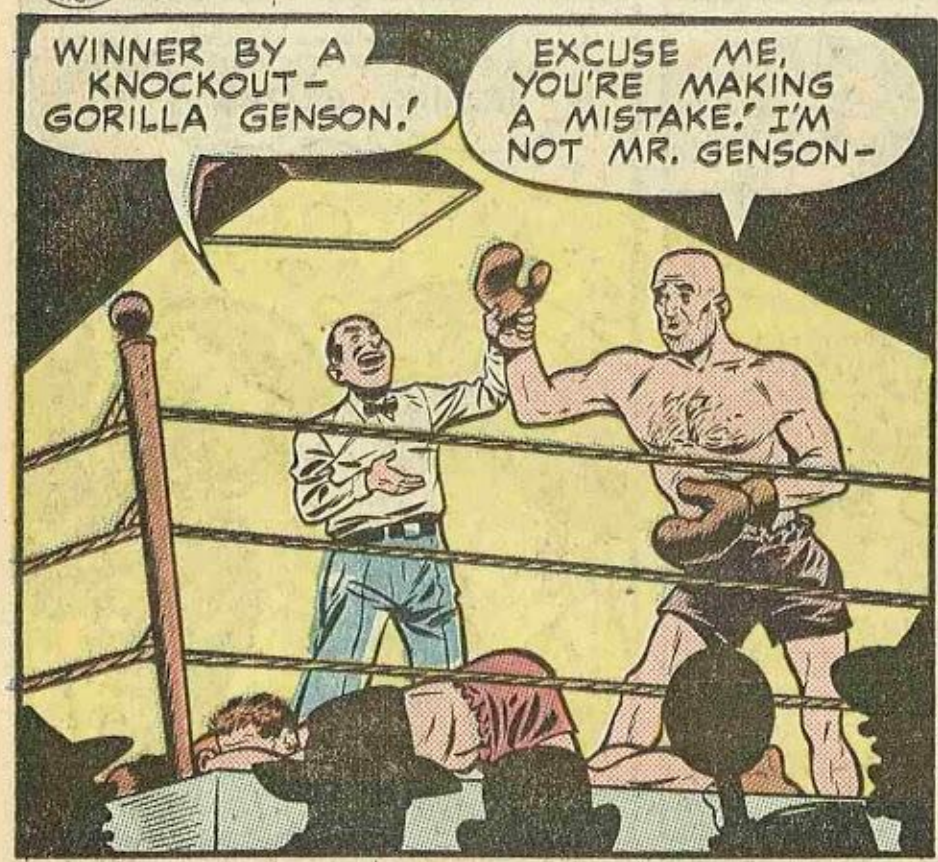
MY HANDS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN BOXING GLOVES?

THERE'S THE BELL! KEEP JABBIN' YOUR LEFT INTO "HURRICANE'S" FACE! RIDE THE ROUND OUT! LOOK OUT! HURRICANE'S COMIN' AT YOU!
WHY DID HE PUSH ME OUT HERE?

THAT BLOW! IF IT EVER LANDS--IT'LL TEAR MY HEAD LOOSE! WHAT SHALL I DO?

UGGNH-CUT THE CLOWNIN' AN' TAKE THE DIVE!
HE MISSED ME! I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW I DID IT! BUT I MADE HIM MISS!

WHAM!
IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! SOMETHING INSIDE OF ME WORKING LIKE A MACHINE! HERE I GO!


WINNER BY A KNOCKOUT- GORILLA GENSON!
EXCUSE ME, YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'M NOT MR. GENSON-

IN THE AUDIENCE IS JAY GARRICK AND PARTY--
I'M WORRIED ABOUT GORILLA! HE THINKS HE'S SOMEBODY ELSE!
HE DID GET AN AWFUL WALLOP IN THE OTHER ROUND, SUSIE. DIDN'T HE, JAY?
YES, JOAN. PERHAPS WE'D BETTER LOOK IN ON HIM IN HIS DRESSING ROOM.

AT THAT MOMENT--
YOU! BLACK HAT WANTS TO SEE YUH!
M-M-ME? (GULP!)

YOU RAT! YOU MADE ME LOSE A FORTUNE-- KNOCKING "HURRICANE" OUT INSTEAD OF TAKING A DIVE! HAND OVER THAT FIFTY GRAND I ADVANCED YOU! BEFORE I RIDDLE YOU!
T-THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE. I'M NOT GORILLA GENSON-

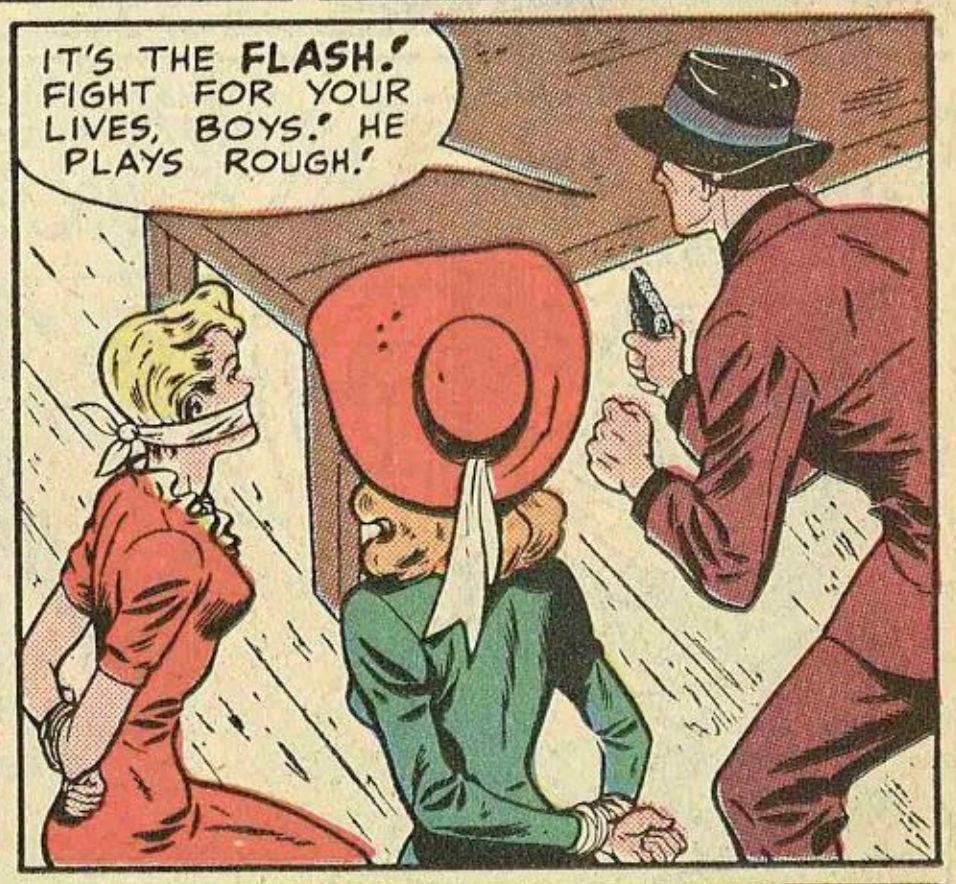
DON'T PLAY PUNCH-DRUNK! I GOTTA HAVE THAT DOUGH! I'VE BEEN CLEANED OUT! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN SECONDS TO COME ACROSS - OR YOU'LL BE CARRIED OUT OF HERE FEET FIRST!
OH, DEAR!

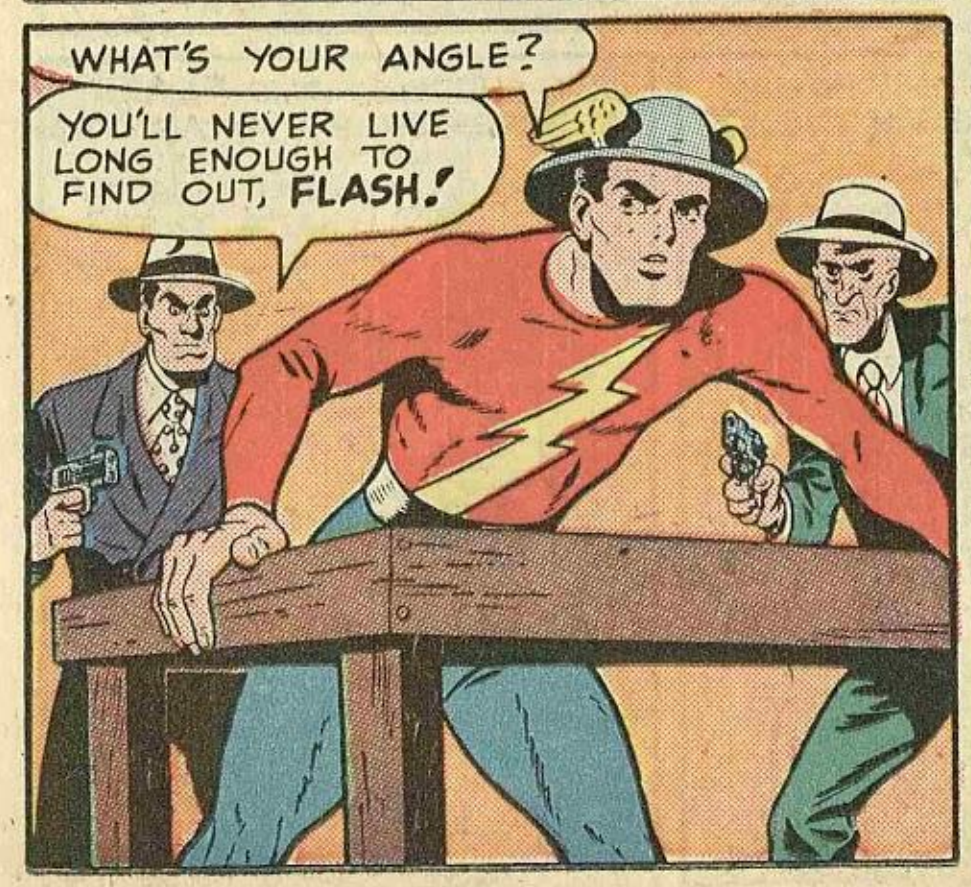
OUTSIDE THE DRESSING ROOM DOOR--
IT'S GORILLA- IN TROUBLE!
OH! OH! THIS MEANS ACTION!

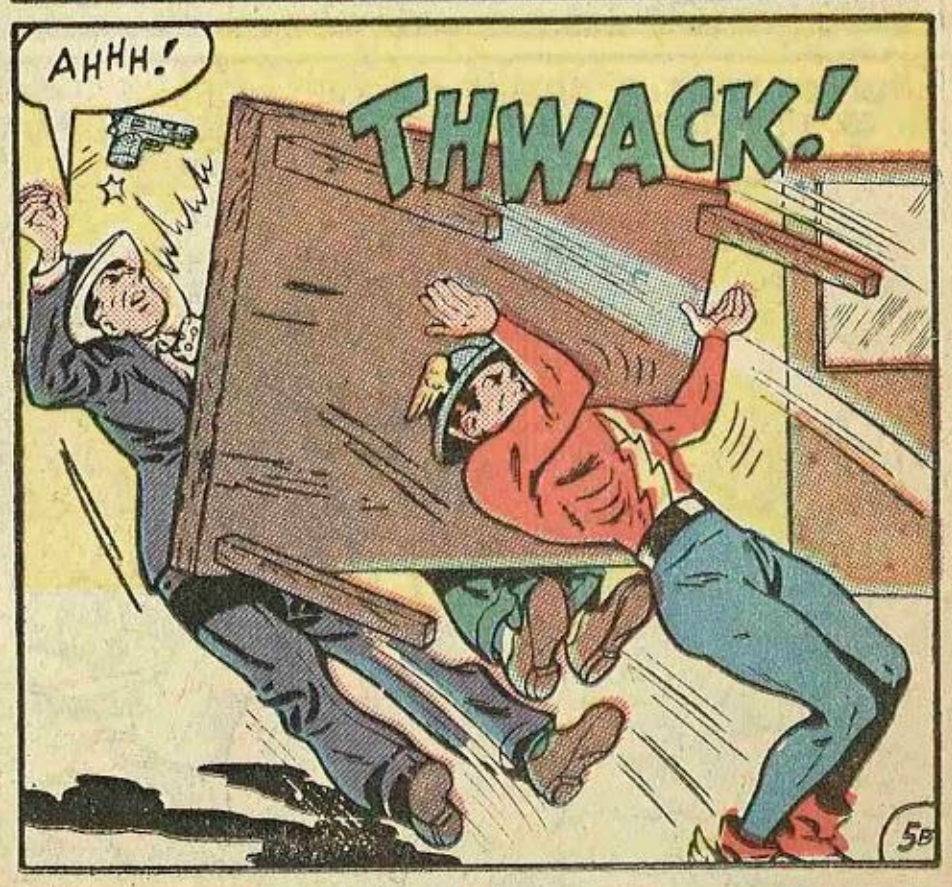
UNOBSERVED, JAY GARRICK MAKES A LIGHTNING DASH INTO A CORRIDOR AND A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES REVEALS - - -

THE FLASH - - FASTEST MAN ALIVE - -
DON'T TELL ME THE GIRLS TRIED TO HANDLE THIS ALONE!

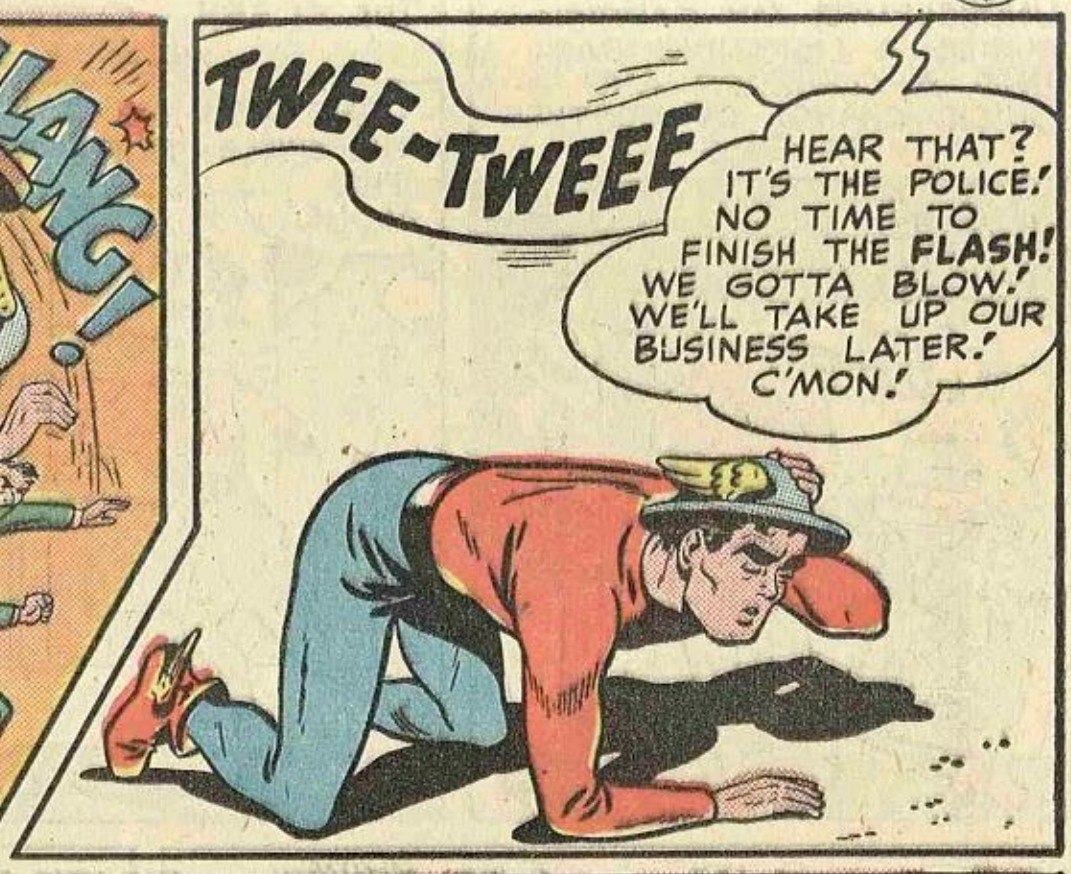
SO YOU'RE MIXED UP IN THIS, EH, BLACK HAT?

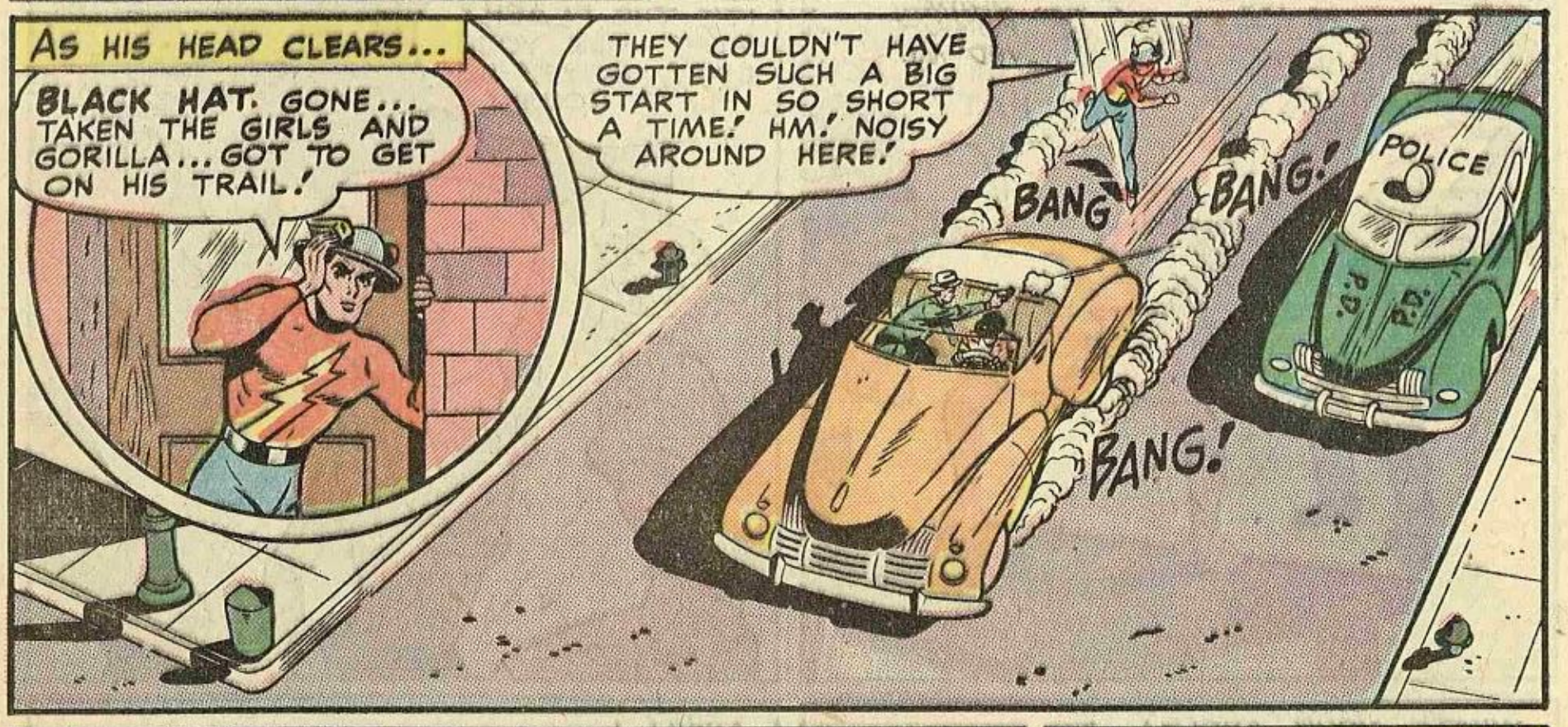

IT'S THE FLASH! FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES, BOYS! HE PLAYS ROUGH!

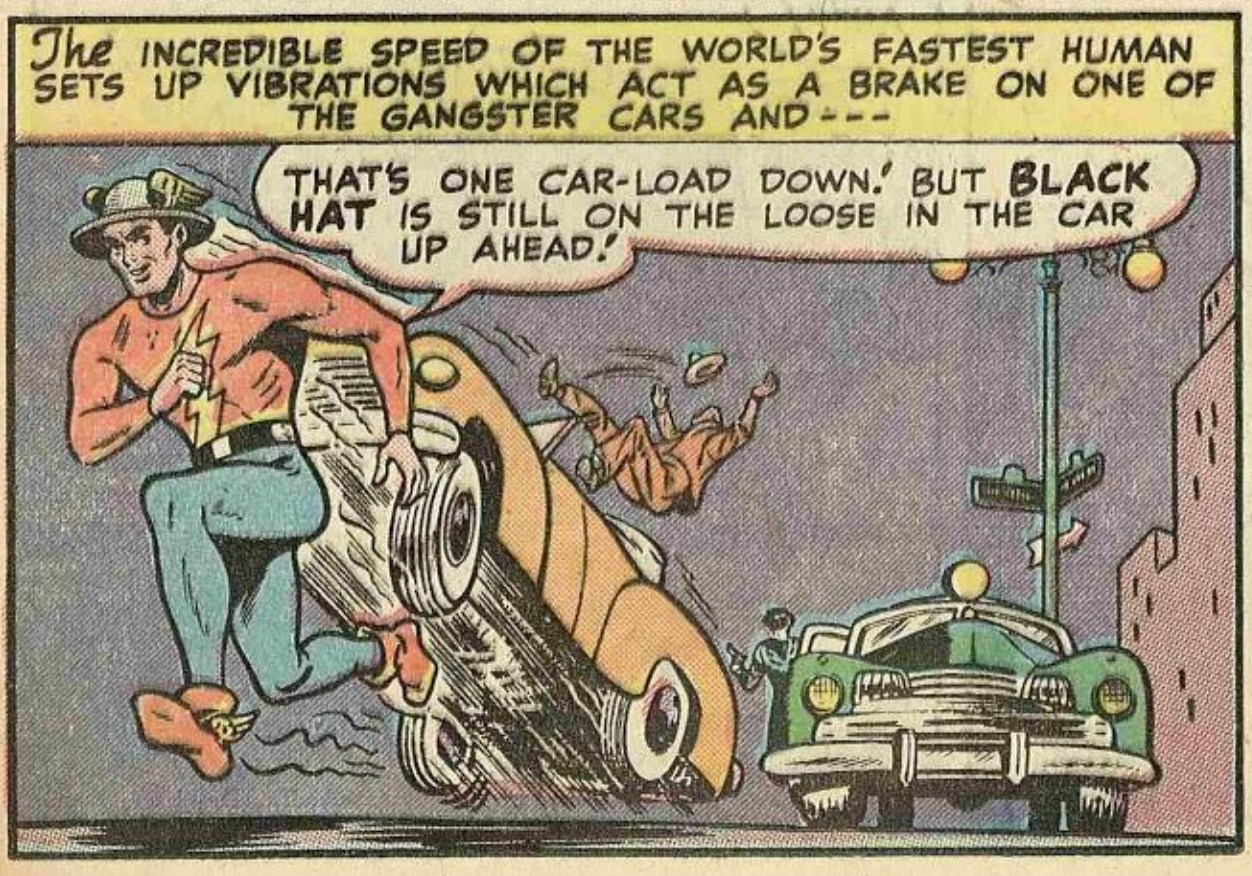

WHAT'S YOUR ANGLE?
YOU'LL NEVER LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT, FLASH!


AHHH!
THWACK!

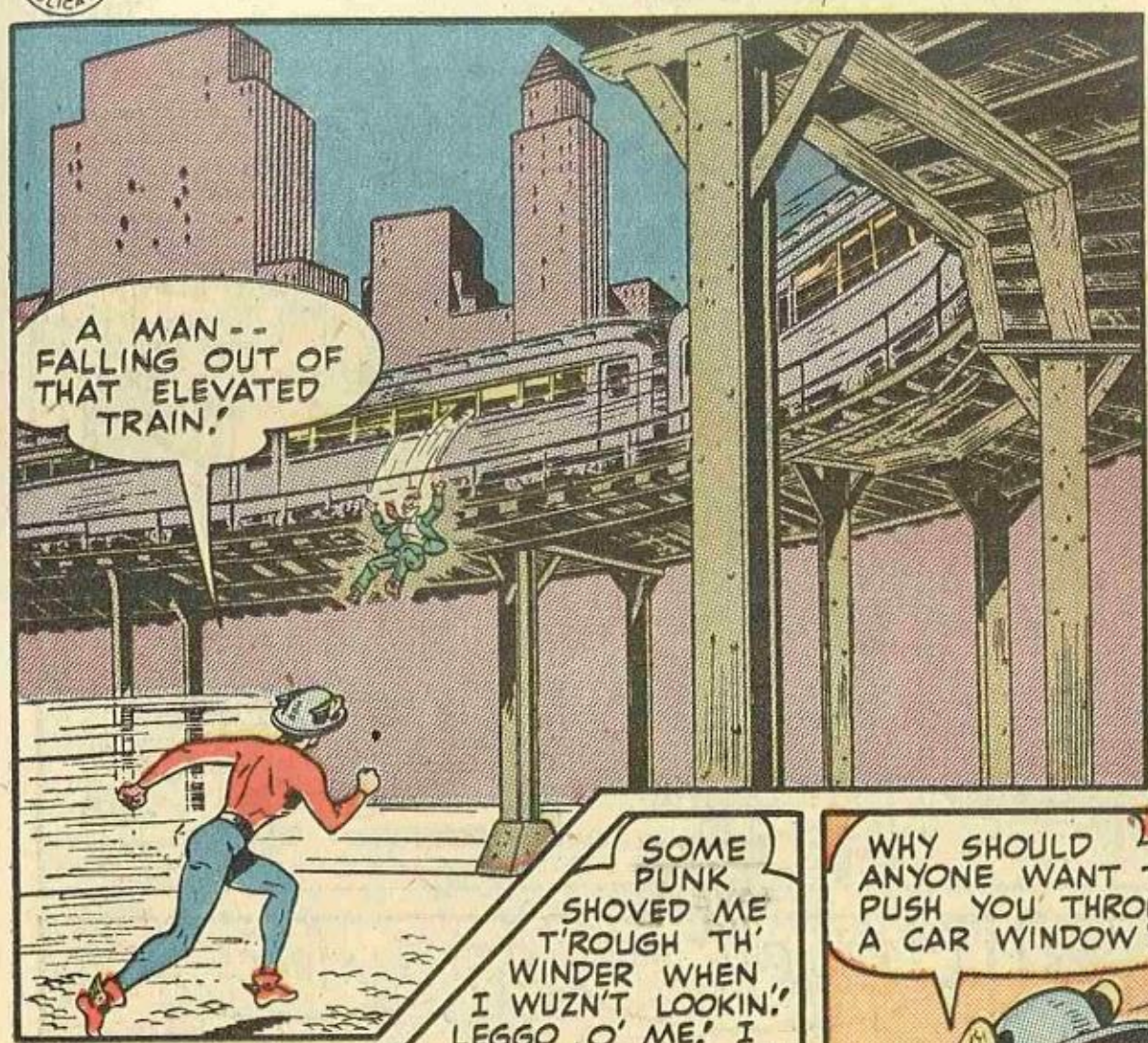
WHACK!
CLANG!
THAT DID IT!


TWEE-TWEEE
HEAR THAT? IT'S THE POLICE! NO TIME TO FINISH THE FLASH! WE GOTTA BLOW! WE'LL TAKE UP OUR BUSINESS LATER! C'MON!


AS HIS HEAD CLEARS...
BLACK HAT. GONE... TAKEN THE GIRLS AND GORILLA... GOT TO GET ON HIS TRAIL!
THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SUCH A BIG START IN SO SHORT A TIME! HM! NOISY AROUND HERE!
BANG
BANG!
BANG!
POLICE
P.D.


The INCREDIBLE SPEED OF THE WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN SETS UP VIBRATIONS WHICH ACT AS A BRAKE ON ONE OF THE GANGSTER CARS AND---
THAT'S ONE CAR-LOAD DOWN! BUT BLACK HAT IS STILL ON THE LOOSE IN THE CAR UP AHEAD!

BUT SUDDENLY THE FLASH IS ARRESTED BY AN AMAZING SIGHT!
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT?



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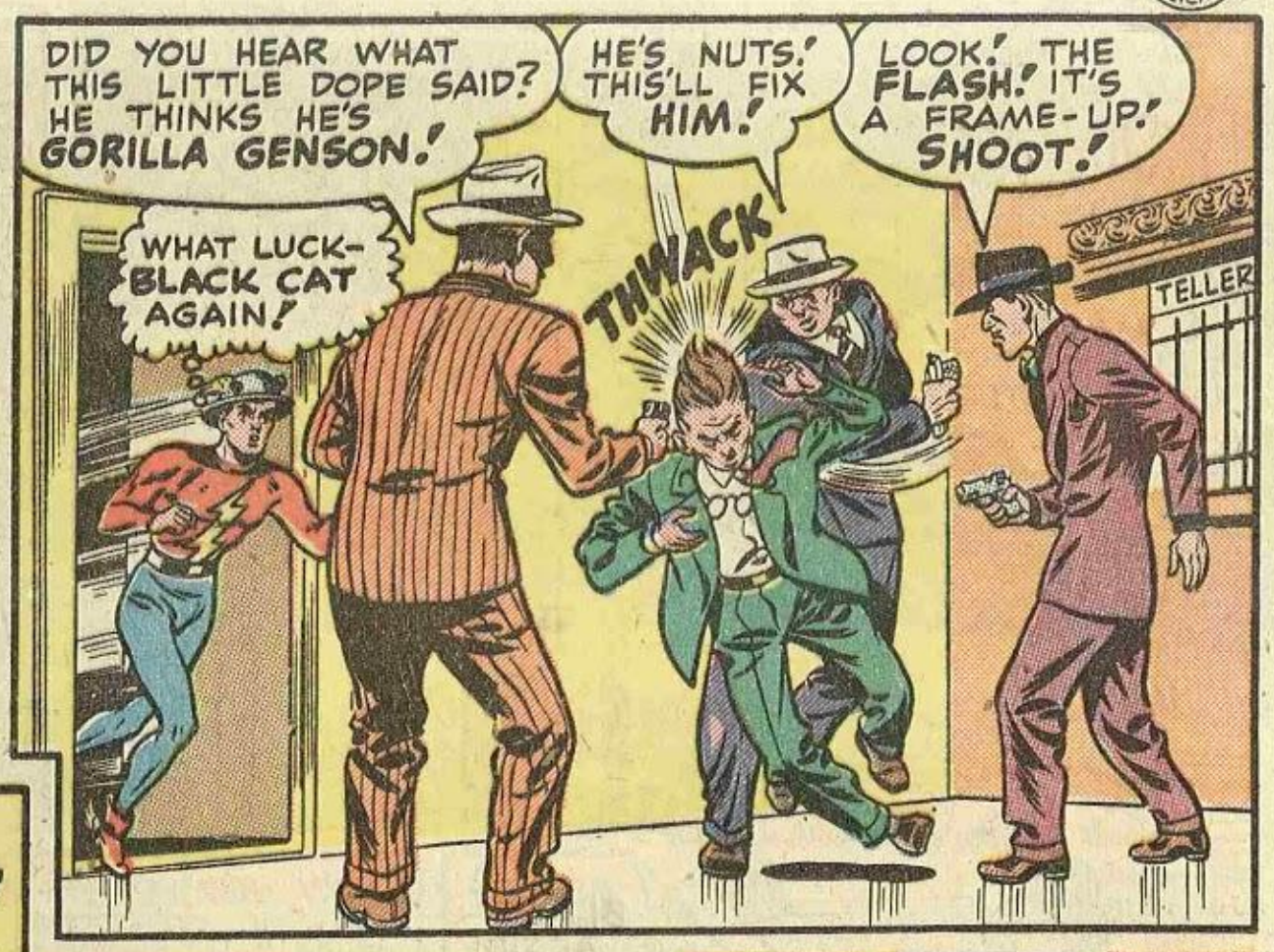
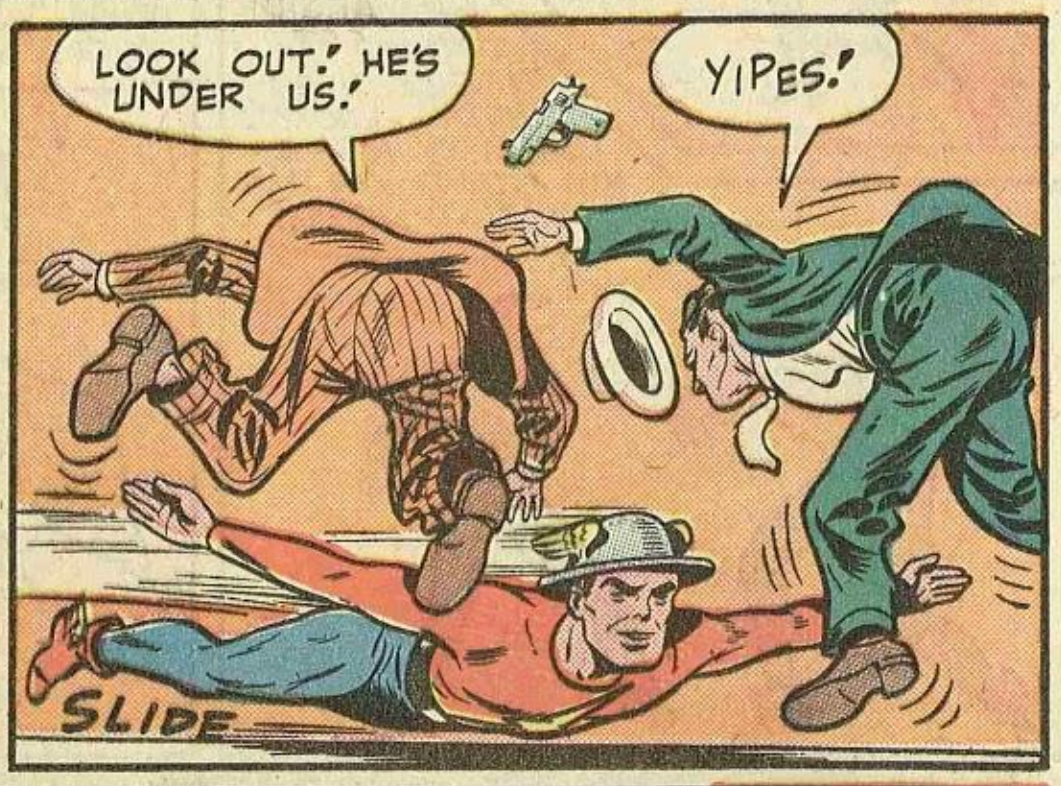
I WUZ RIGHT! IT'S A BANK ROBBERY! HEY, YOU GUYS, CUT THAT OUT OR I'LL PULVERIZE YA! I'M GORILLA GENSON!


DID YOU HEAR WHAT THIS LITTLE DOPE SAID? HE THINKS HE'S GORILLA GENSON!
HE'S NUTS! THIS'LL FIX HIM!
LOOK! THE FLASH! IT'S A FRAME-UP! SHOOT!
WHAT LUCK- BLACK CAT AGAIN!
THWACK
TELLER

POUR IT INTO HIM!
HE'S NOT THERE ANYMORE!
BANG! BANG!

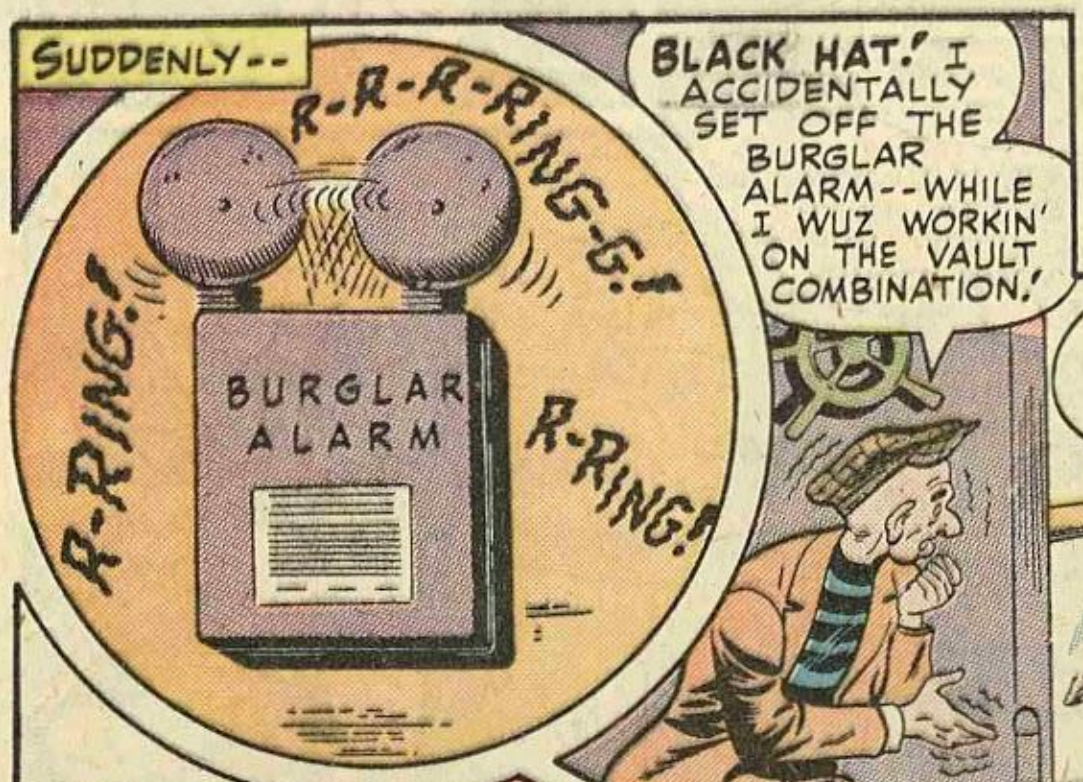

LOOK OUT! HE'S UNDER US!
YIPES!
SLIDE

THIS SACK O' COINS'LL STOP 'IM!
UGH-H-H!

GO ON, CRACK THAT VAULT AND LET'S GET OUTA HERE! YOU KNOW HOW BAD WE NEED THE DOUGH NOW THAT GORILLA DOUBLE-CROSSED US! I'M NOT GONNA TAKE ANY CHANCES! I'M FINISHIN' THE FLASH NOW!
BANG!

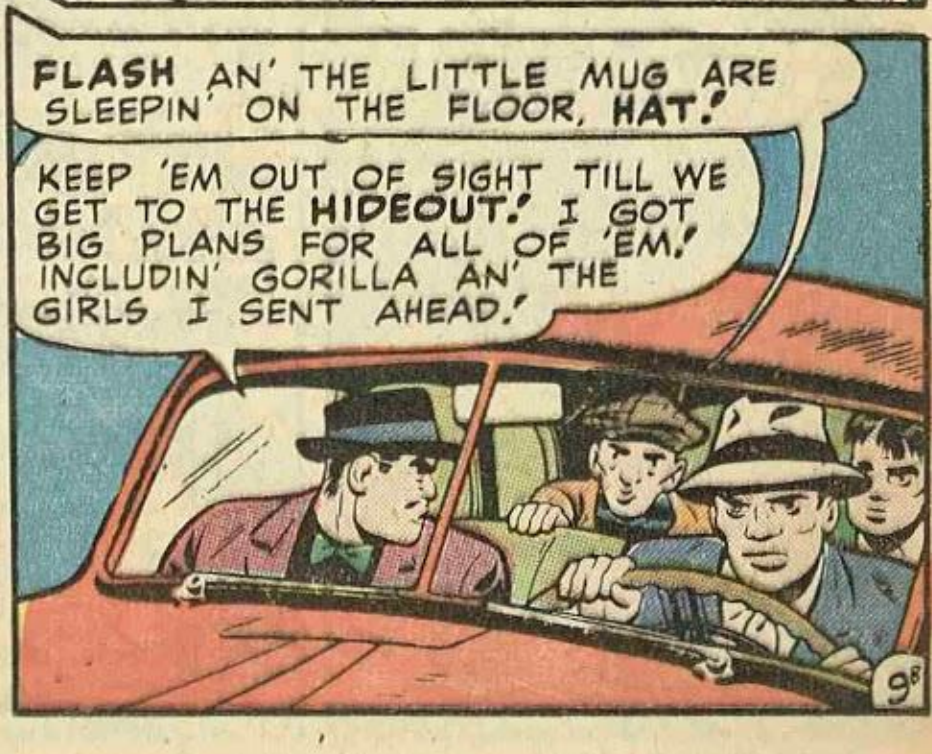
BANG!
YEOW! HE'S GOT EYES IN BACK OF HIS HEAD!

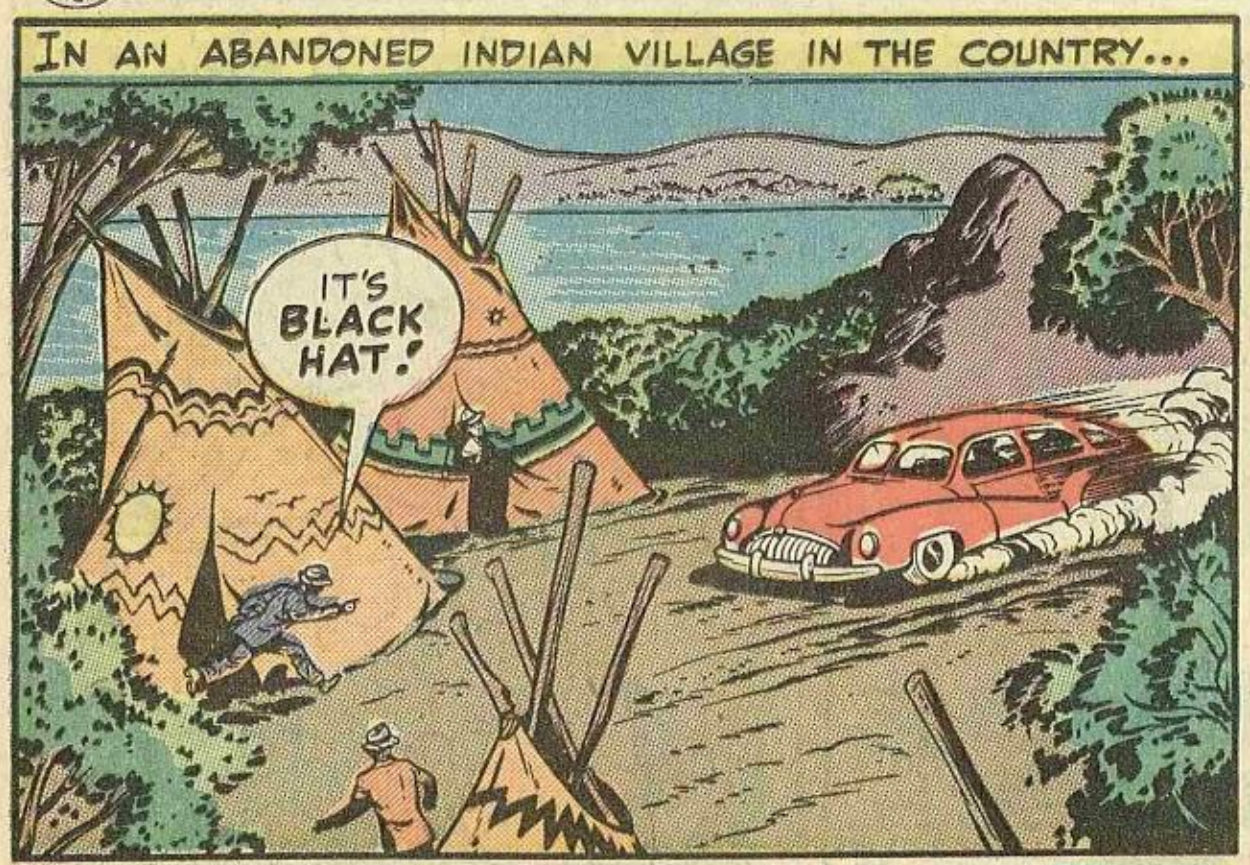
THERE ARE A LOT OF THREADS TO THIS MYSTERY THAT I'M BEGINNING TO TIE UP--UNGHHH!
I GOT 'IM AGAIN, BOSS!
WHAM


SUDDENLY--
R-R-R-RING-G!
R-RING!
BURGLAR ALARM
R-RING!
BLACK HAT! I ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF THE BURGLAR ALARM--WHILE I WUZ WORKIN' ON THE VAULT COMBINATION!

NOTHING IS TURNING OUT RIGHT FOR US TONIGHT! WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! THIS PLACE'LL BE SWARMING WITH COPS!

SO THE THUGS ATTEMPT TO FLEE...
CRASH-H!
BANG!
BANG!
HAT! THE BULLS GOT JIGGER!
THAT'S HIS HARD LUCK! KEEP DRIVING!


FLASH AN' THE LITTLE MUG ARE SLEEPIN' ON THE FLOOR, HAT!
KEEP 'EM OUT OF SIGHT TILL WE GET TO THE HIDEOUT! I GOT BIG PLANS FOR ALL OF 'EM! INCLUDIN' GORILLA AN' THE GIRLS I SENT AHEAD!


IN AN ABANDONED INDIAN VILLAGE IN THE COUNTRY...
IT'S BLACK HAT!

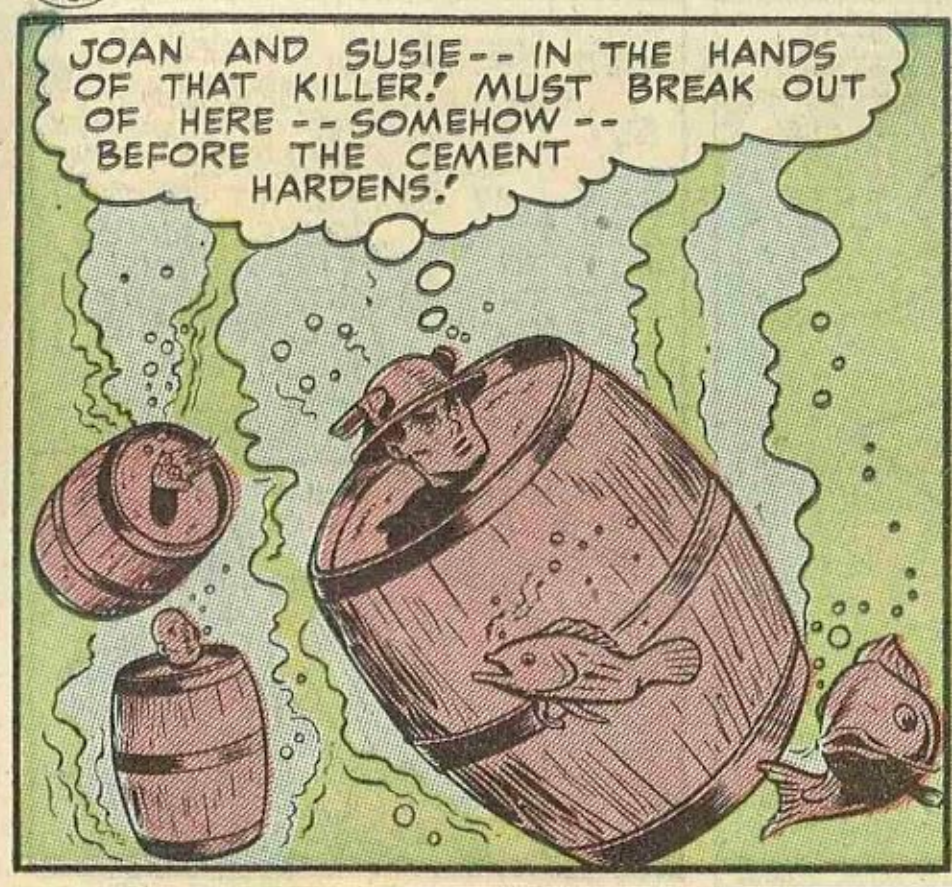
SOON AFTER--
GORILLA! COME ACROSS WITH THAT FIFTY GRAND OR YOU'RE GOING TO BE TOSSED INTO THE LAKE WITH FLASH AND THE SHRIMP TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU'LL FLOAT -- IN A BARREL OF CEMENT? TALK!
P-P-PLEASE, SIR. I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M NOT GORILLA!
I'M GORILLA GENSON! LEMME OUTTA HERE AN' I'LL SHOW YUH WHERE YOUR DOUGH IS!

I'M IN NO MOOD FOR CLOWNING, SHRIMP!
UGH!
WACK!

WHY DIDN'T YOU GIVE THE LITTLE FELLOW A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN, BLACK HAT? MAYBE HE REALLY IS GORILLA GENSON!
I HEARD ENOUGH! MEN -- THROW 'EM INTO THE LAKE BEFORE THEY DRIVE ME BATTY!

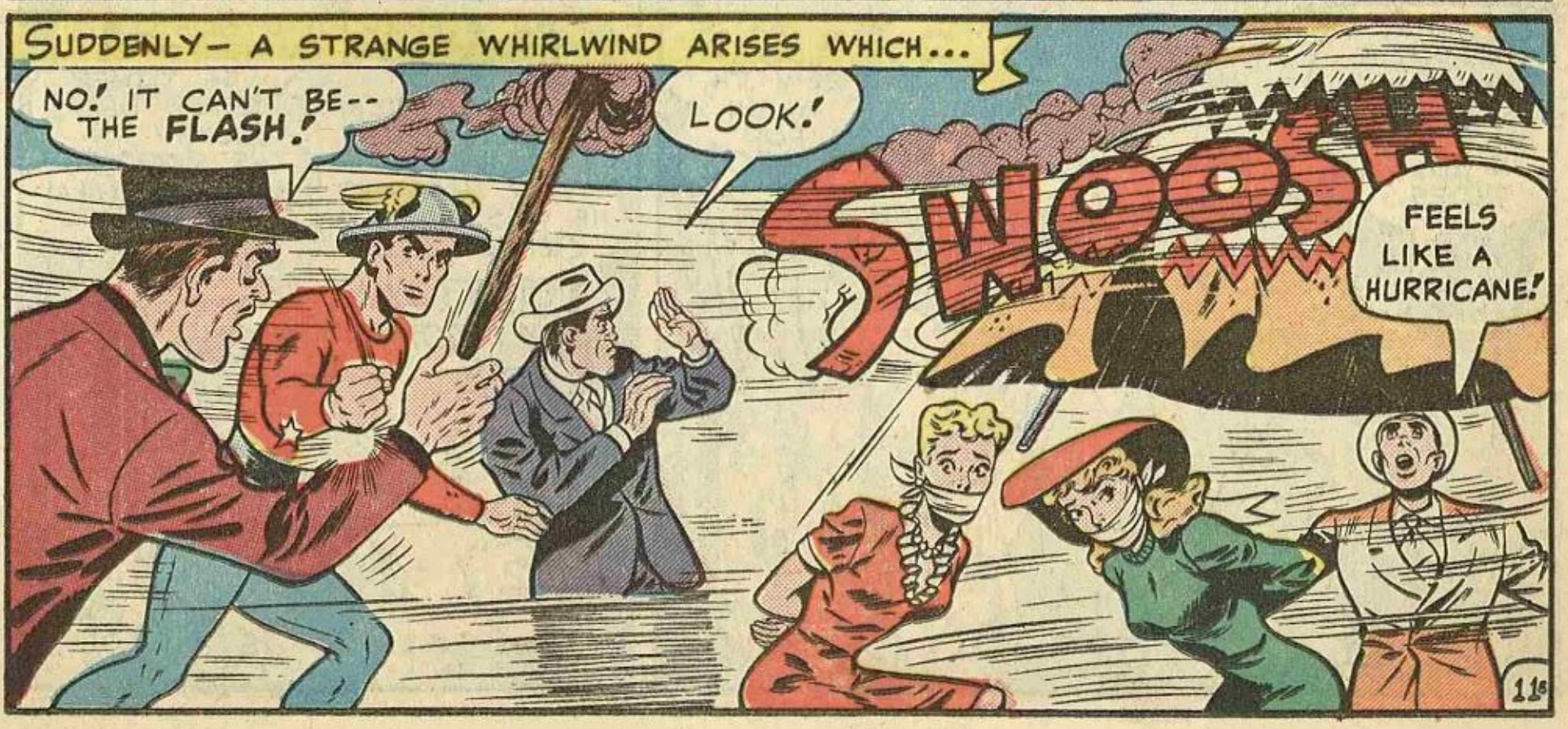
S-P-L-A-S-H!

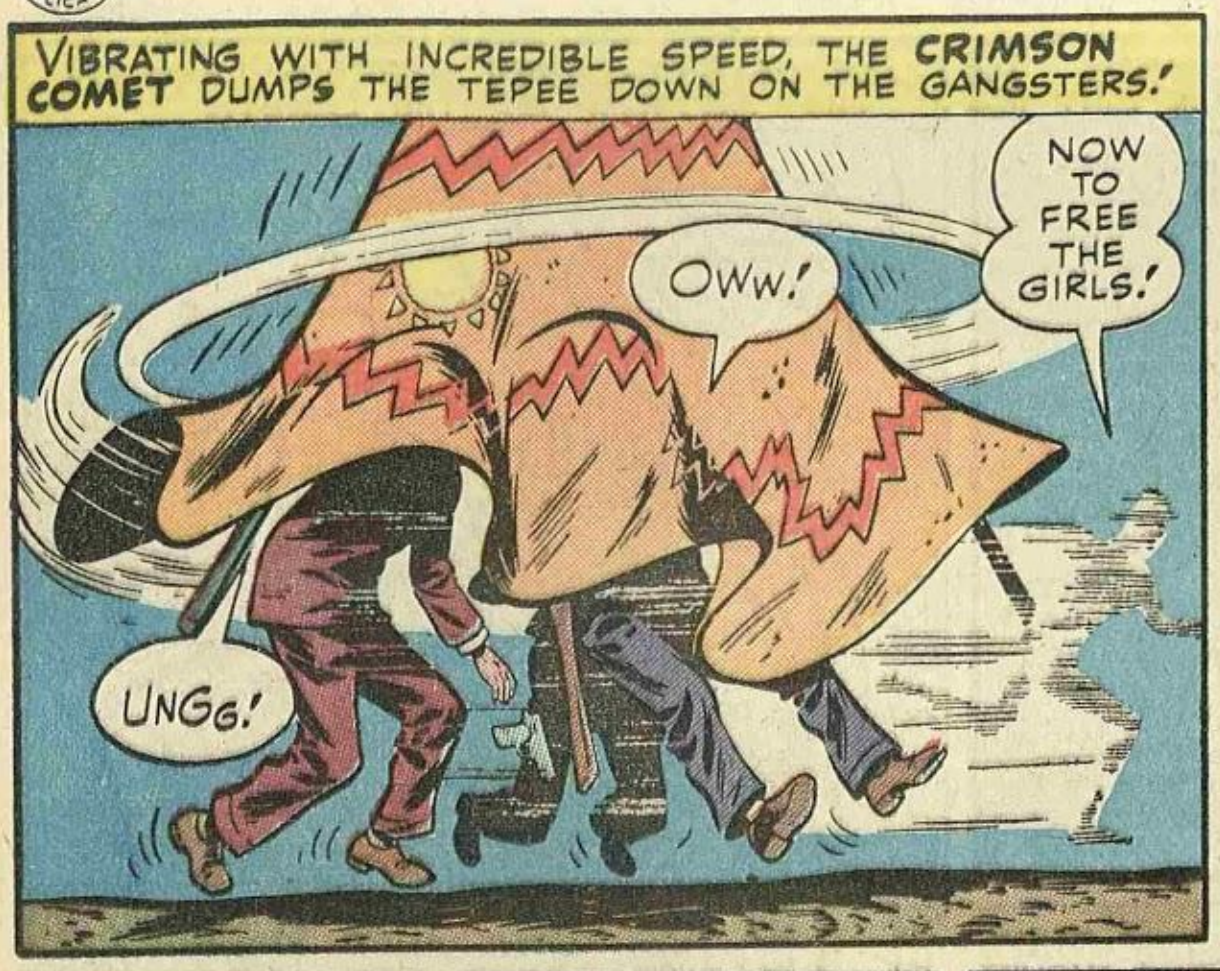

JOAN AND SUSIE-- IN THE HANDS OF THAT KILLER! MUST BREAK OUT OF HERE -- SOMEHOW -- BEFORE THE CEMENT HARDENS!

THE CEMENT-LADEN BARRELS LAND ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE...

MEANWHILE...
WHAT ABOUT THESE DAMES, HAT? AIN'TCHA TAKIN' A CHANCE JUST LEAVIN' 'EM PRISONER IN THIS TEPEE? THEY KNOW TOO MUCH!
THEY WON'T TALK!

THIS TEPEE AIN'T FIRE-PROOF. GET THE IDEA?

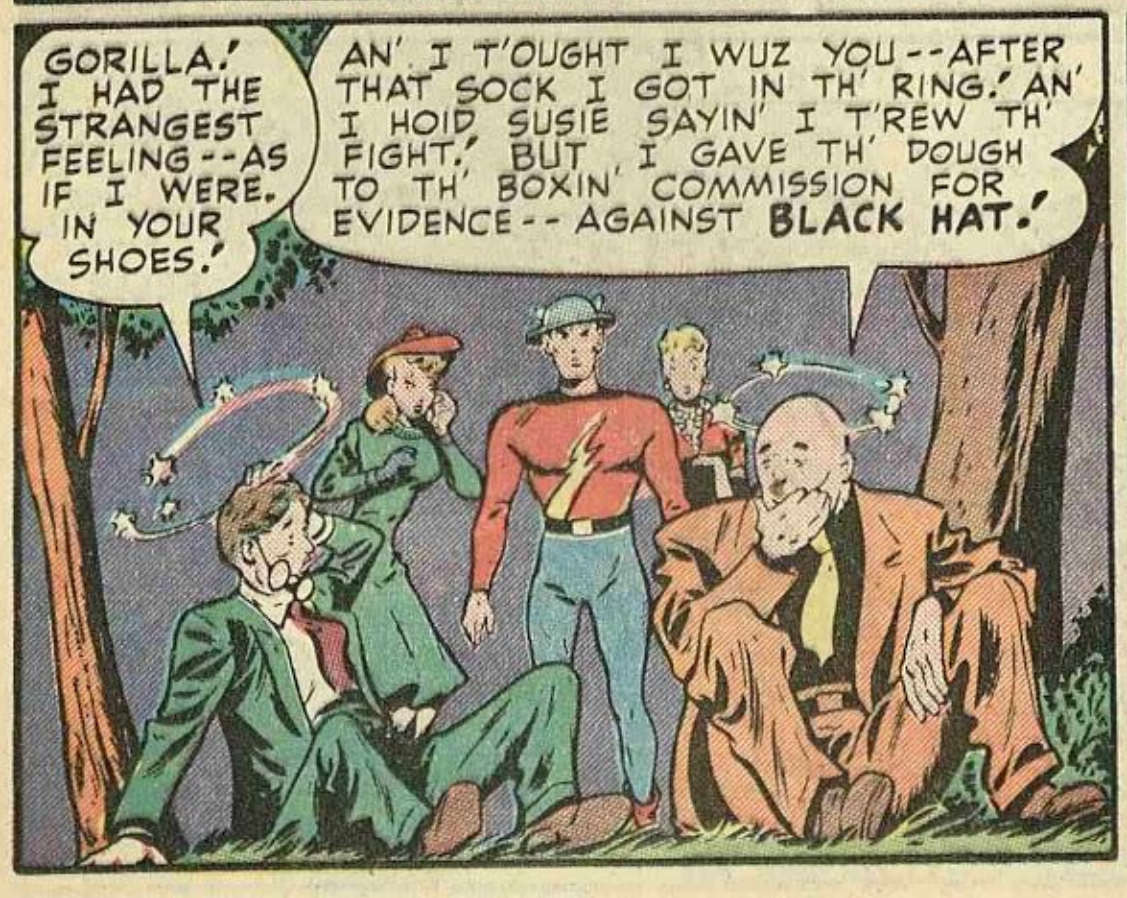

SUDDENLY- A STRANGE WHIRLWIND ARISES WHICH...
NO! IT CAN'T BE-- THE FLASH!
LOOK!
SWOOSH
FEELS LIKE A HURRICANE!

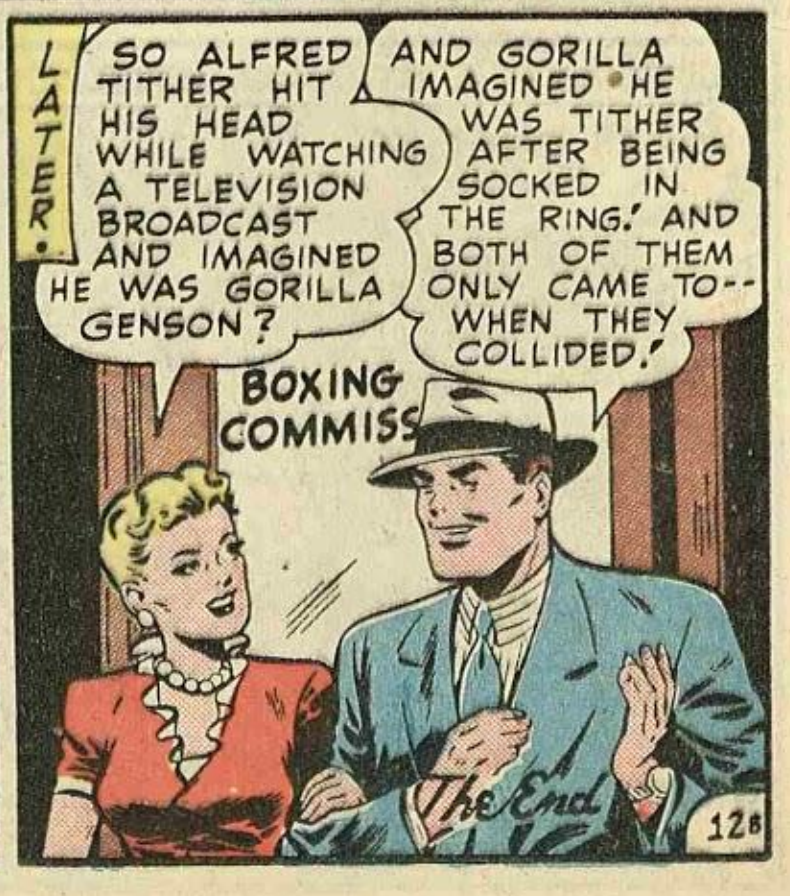

VIBRATING WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, THE CRIMSON COMET DUMPS THE TEPEE DOWN ON THE GANGSTERS!
NOW TO FREE THE GIRLS!
OWW!
UNGG!

SHORTLY... WITH THE GANG TIED UP...
BUT WE SAW YOU DUMPED INTO THE LAKE! HOW--?
MY VIBRATIONS PREVENTED THE CEMENT FROM HARDENING. WHEN MY BARREL HIT BOTTOM, IT BROKE BECAUSE OF THE WEIGHT. I GOT OUT AND HELPED THE OTHERS.

WHEN THE OTHERS HURRY UP...
GORILLA--YOU FRAUD! TAKING MONEY TO LOSE A FIGHT!
I-I-I BEG YOUR PARDON, MISS. I'M NOT-- UNNGHH!
SUSIE'S CRAZY! I'M GORILLA!
THUD

?
SUSIE! DON'T YUH RECKERNIZE ME? YER OWN LITTLE GORILL-- AGGHN!
SOSK


GORILLA! I HAD THE STRANGEST FEELING--AS IF I WERE IN YOUR SHOES!
AN' I T'OUGHT I WUZ YOU--AFTER THAT SOCK I GOT IN TH' RING! AN' I HOID SUSIE SAYIN' I T'REW TH' FIGHT! BUT I GAVE TH' DOUGH TO TH' BOXIN' COMMISSION FOR EVIDENCE--AGAINST BLACK HAT!


LATER.
SO ALFRED TITHER HIT HIS HEAD WHILE WATCHING A TELEVISION BROADCAST AND IMAGINED HE WAS GORILLA GENSON?
AND GORILLA IMAGINED HE WAS TITHER AFTER BEING SOCKED IN THE RING! AND BOTH OF THEM ONLY CAME TO-- WHEN THEY COLLIDED!
BOXING COMMISS
The End

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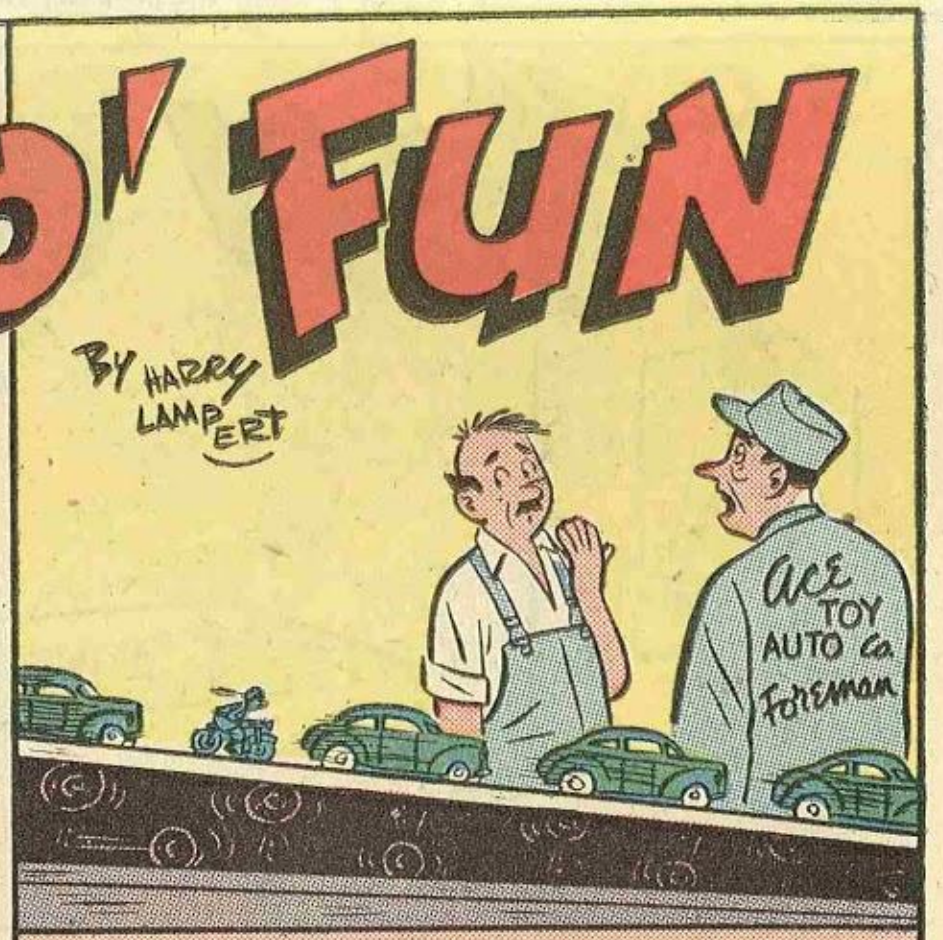
BY HARRY LAMPERT
"PREPARE TO SUBMERGE! SUBMARINE-CHASER SIGHTED!"
"HE'S USED TO TAKING ABUSE — YOU SHOULD HEAR HIS WIFE!"
OMEGA DEBATING SOCIETY
"ONE PICTURE EQUALLING A THOUSAND WORDS — THIS, BRIEFLY, IS WHAT I THINK OF MY OPPONENT'S ASSERTION!"

TON O' FUN

BY HARRY LAMPERT

" THEY'RE BOTH STUBBORN··· SHE REFUSES TO REMOVE HER HAT AND HE REFUSES TO CHANGE HIS SEAT!"



"YES, WE'VE SPEEDED UP PRODUCTION···WHY DO YOU ASK?"

"I TELL YOU, IT ONLY **LOOKS** THAT WAY!"

"IN THE FUTURE, CARRUTHERS, REMEMBER TO TELL YOUR CUSTOMERS ABOUT THE DRIVEWAY IN THE REAR!"

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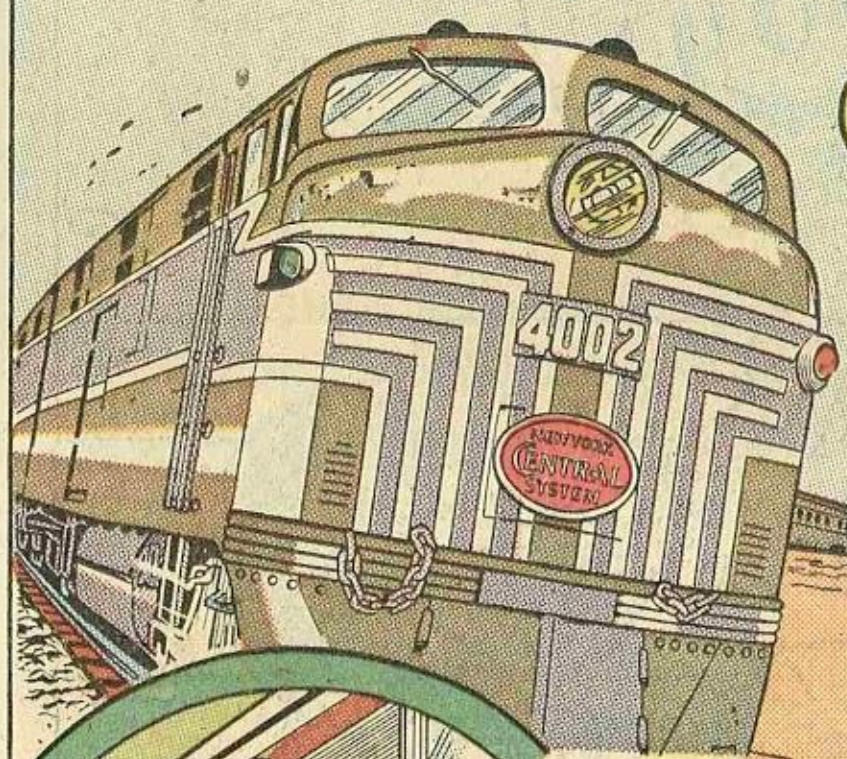
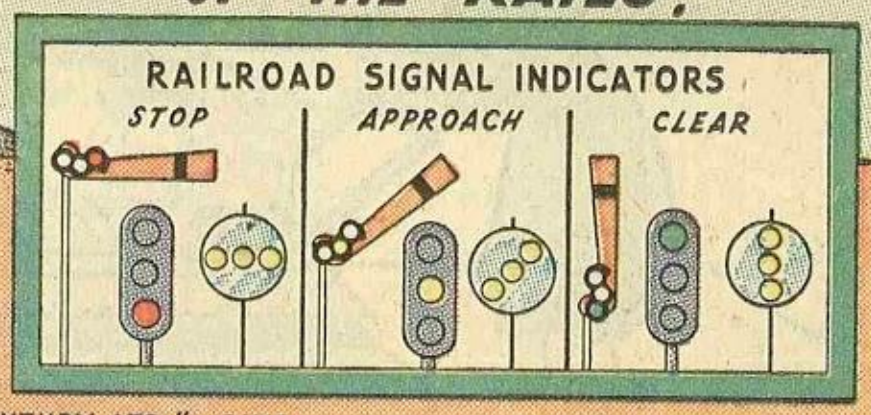
FOLLOW THE RULES OF THE RAILS!





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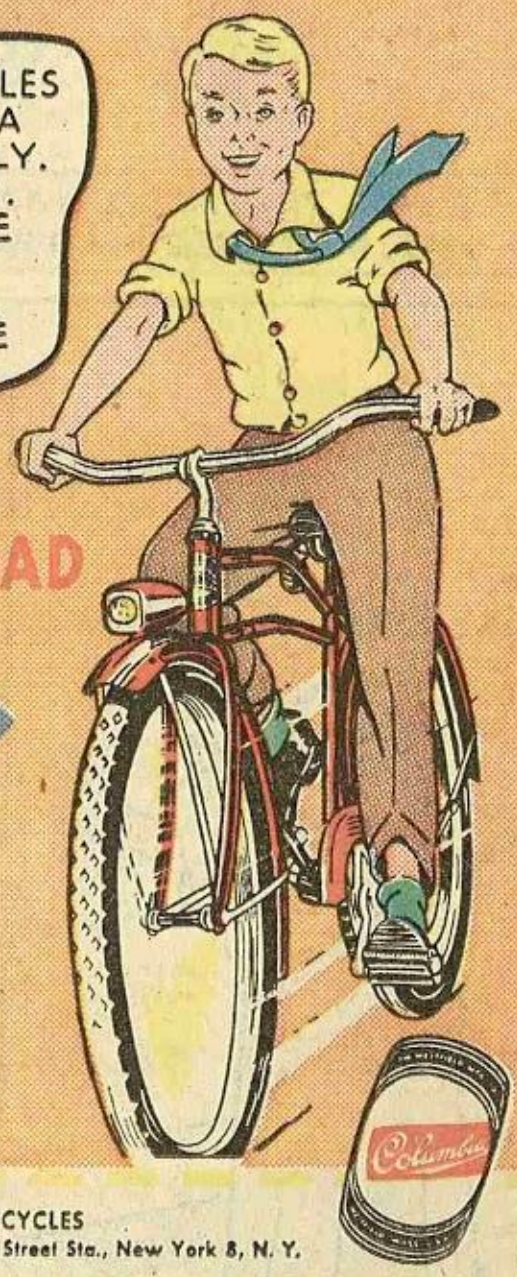

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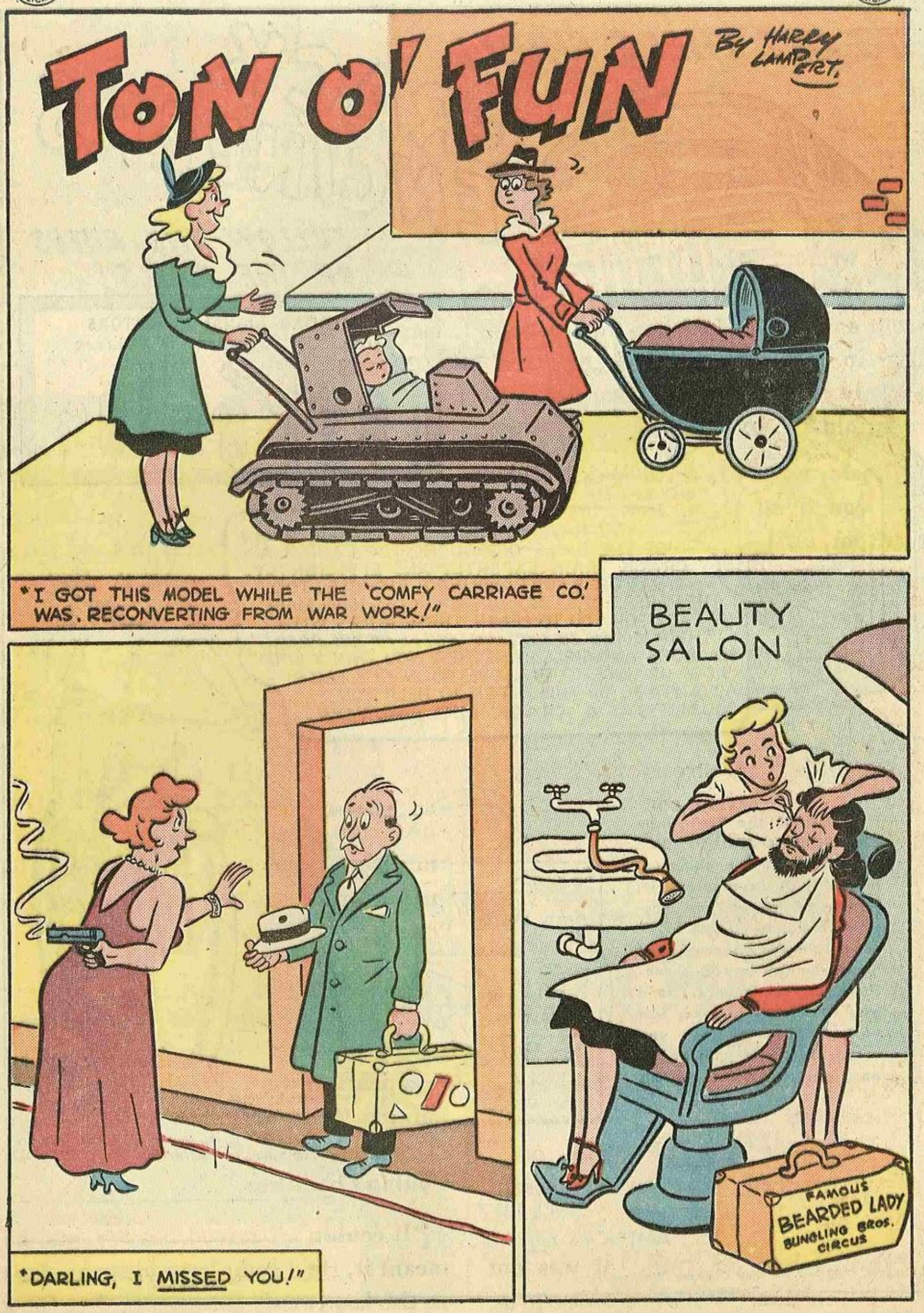
TON O' FUN
By HARRY LAMPERT
"I GOT THIS MODEL WHILE THE 'COMFY CARRIAGE CO.' WAS RECONVERTING FROM WAR WORK!"
"DARLING, I MISSED YOU!"
BEAUTY SALON
FAMOUS BEARDED LADY BUNGLING BROS. CIRCUS

"IT'S a sweet layout . . . we can't go wrong!" Carstairs took another drag from the limp cigarette hanging from a corner of his slack mouth. The heat in the tiny cabin was oppressive as only tropic heat can be. It seemed to enfold the world in hands of flame.

Beasley lifted his sweat-streaked face. "So you don't think that guy was a crackpot, eh?"

Carstairs grinned crookedly. "Sure I did—at first. Who wouldn't, if a guy suddenly starts spoutin' about buried treasure."

Using a dirty finger, Beasley snapped the sweat off his streaming forehead. "He must have had something pretty special to convince an old con man like you."

"He did! Nobody else would listen so he fastened himself on me. He was almost cryin', he was so in earnest. A harmless lookin' guy, with a mess of hair flyin' in all directions and little eyes that looked at you from behind the thickest pair of glasses you ever did see. He won't need them anymore," Carstairs ended with an unpleasant smile.

"Dusted him off, huh." It was not even a question. There was no surprise in Beasley's voice. To the breed that he and Carstairs belonged there was no shock in violence or death. It was the code by which they lived.

Carstairs' eyes gleamed. "Sure . . . but not before I got what I wanted. He had papers to prove that he was a Professor from the States. It seems that goin' thru some old papers, in the College he worked for, he found this old letter in Spanish. He'd worked it out and discovered just where this old galleon sank. By this time its timbers will be so rotted that there won't even be any diggin'. Just pick it up and carry it off. Well, what say?"

Beasley asked a few questions about the treasure spot, how far it was from the shore, how deep, and so on. His hand shot across the table, gripped the other's. "You're on!"

Days later, the small craft was hugging the shoreline, very close to an island so small and unimportant that it appears on very few charts. Carstairs pointed. "Friendly natives. Don't bother them and they don't bother you. Couldn't be better."

"It couldn't," agreed Beasley, and he meant it. He'd completed his own plans in the last twenty-four hours. Not for a

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moment had he trusted Carstairs and his air of confiding joviality. If Carstairs had so casually bumped the little Professor, then he certainly would have no compunction in handing it out again —once he'd gotten the help he needed. Beasley was nobody's fool . . . a sentiment to which he heartily subscribed. He went below decks for a moment and came back. They dropped anchor, and Carstairs began helping Beasley into the diving suit.

"Won't be long now, pal, and we're set for life. Take care of yourself."

"I will," answered Beasley, and, to himself, added: I have already done so . . . pal."

The helmet was set on his head, and Carstairs firmly locked the catch in back of the helmet. This was important because Beasley couldn't get to the catch himself.

Over the side he went, then down into quiet green waters. A few fish fled at his approach. Soon, his lead weighted feet touched bottom.

Beasley worked as quickly as he could, and luck was with him. The galleon was completely gutted and his search was soon over. A small casket of curious design was in his hands, a casket inside which were flashing gems of unimaginable value. Behind the unbreakable glass set into his helmet, Beasley's eyes were shining with triumph.

Hands working furiously, he got rid of his air lines and started trudging underwater to the nearby beach. He had enough air left inside his suit for that, and some left over. It would be close, but he'd figured all the angles.

It was hard going, but it would be worth it. Once the natives got him out of his suit he would have them build him another boat and he'd be off. His head emerged from the water. He'd made it. At that moment Carstairs' boat blew up. Beasley nodded to himself. That time-bomb had been set almost too close to the deadline he'd given himself. Anyway, that took care of Carstairs.

Suddenly, Beasley's eyes were sick with fright. He tried to run forward and nearly went down. He waved his heavy arms as best he could . . . but it wasn't any use.

The natives, frightened by the huge explosion, had all piled into their canoes and were pulling away from the island for dear life. No power on Earth could bring them back.

Comprehension swept through Beasley and left him sick. His eyes swerved to where Carstairs' boat had just dipped below the waves in a welter of shattered timbers and lacy foam.

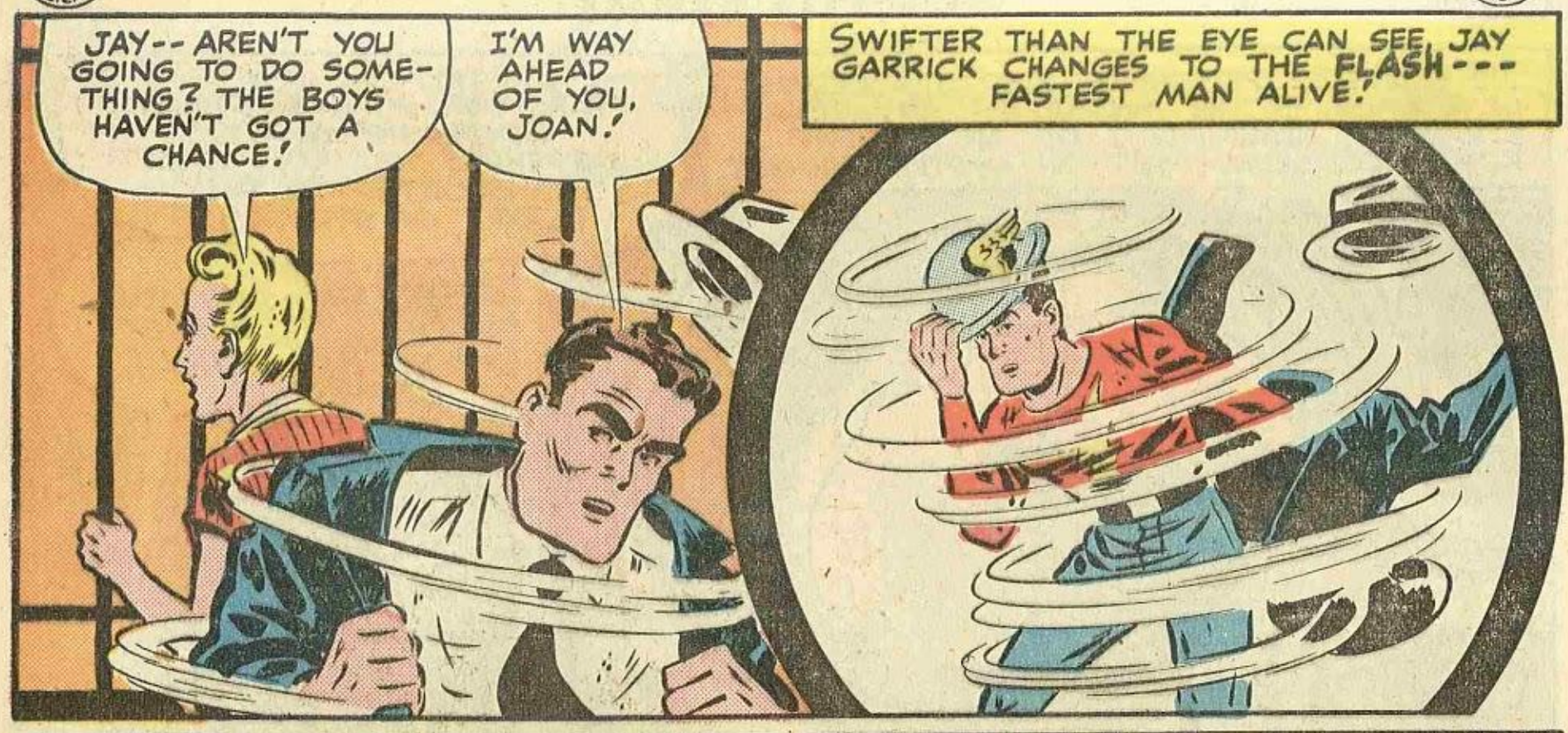
He'd outsmarted Carstairs all the way . . . he alone had the treasure. But —he was in a diving suit . . . and he was alone.

WHEN JAY GARRICK CHANGES INTO THE **FLASH** TO WAR AGAINST INJUSTICE, HE ALSO BECOMES **THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!** BUT JUST HOW FAST IS THAT? FAST ENOUGH TO HURTLE PAST ANYONE ON THIS EARTH? FAST ENOUGH TO OUTSPEED SOMEONE ON **ANOTHER** PLANET? THE **FLASH** MEETS THE SUPREME CHALLENGE OF HIS CAREER WHEN HE MATCHES HIS SPEED AGAINST OBSTACLES FASHIONED BY A DIABOLICAL SUPER-SCIENCE ON

"THE PLANET OF SPORT!"

AT THE KEYSTONE CITY ZOO ---
IT ISN'T OFTEN JAY AND I ENTERTAIN VISITING OLYMPIC CHAMPIONS.
YOU AND MR. GARRICK HAVE GIVEN US A FINE TIME, MISS WILLIAMS.
THINK YOU COULD RETAIN YOUR OLYMPIC WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIP IN A BOUT WITH ONE OF THOSE APES, LARRY?
SURE, WISE GUY! TOO BAD THEY CAN'T FENCE -- MAYBE THEY COULD SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO!
THE NEXT MOMENT ---
WHAT HAPPENED ?
SEARCH ME!
PERHAPS --?
LOOK!
WHAT IS THIS -- A GAG?
LET US OUT!
THE DOOR!
OPENING!
JAY --- WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US?

THE STARTLED PRISONERS FIND THEMSELVES IN A CAGE, IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ARENA STRANGELY REMINISCENT OF AN ANCIENT ROMAN COLISEUM -- BUT ON ANOTHER PLANET.!
EARTHLINGS.! DON'T TAX YOUR MINUTE BRAINS WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENED.! YOU HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO THE PLANET OF STROBOS.!
ANOTHER PLANET? WHY?
YOU TWO ARE HERE BY ACCIDENT. JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE WITH THE OLYMPIC CHAMPIONS. BUT THEY WERE BROUGHT HERE AS REPRESENTATIVES OF EARTH -- TO COMPETE IN OUR GAMES -- AGAINST OUR CHAMPIONS.!
THERE IS ANOTHER I'D LIKE TO BRING TO STROBOS. AN EARTHLING SO FAST, OUR HOMOGRAPHS ONLY REGISTER VIBRATIONS WHEN HE'S IN ACTION.! OUR SCIENTISTS ARE WORKING ON THAT PROBLEM NOW.
HE MEANS THE FLASH.!
HM-M--
MEANWHILE -- THE EARTH CHAMPIONS WILL FIGHT TWO OF OUR FENCING AND WRESTLING CHAMPIONS TO THE DEATH. IF BUT ONE OF YOU LOSES -- ALL YOUR LIVES WILL BE FORFEIT. NOW -- LET THE GAMES GO ON --.!
THE PEOPLE ARE GROWING RESTLESS. I HAVE TO PROVIDE THEM WITH NEW COMPETITION IN OUR GAMES, OR MY HOLD ON THEM WILL BE LOST.! I HOPE THIS CONTEST WILL MEET WITH THEIR EXPECTATIONS.!


JAY-- AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING? THE BOYS HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU, JOAN!
SWIFTER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE, JAY GARRICK CHANGES TO THE FLASH--- FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

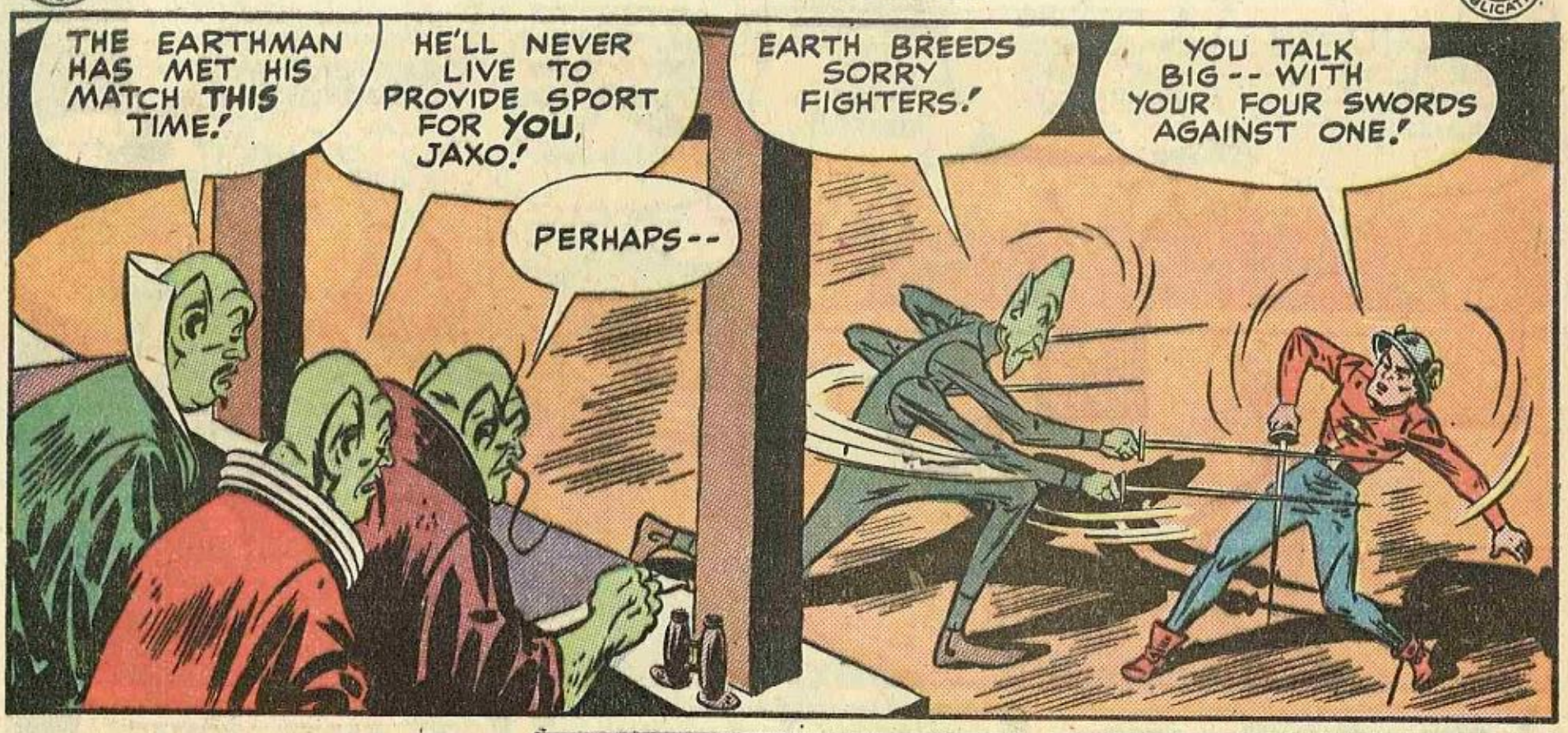
VIBRATING UNTIL HE IS INVISIBLE, THE FLASH SLIPS THROUGH THE BARS OF THE CAGE---
YOU CAN'T SEE ME, JOAN. BUT I'M PASSING IN FRONT OF YOU.
HURRY, FLASH! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

UHHH!
THE OLYMPIC CHAMPION IS NO MATCH FOR THAT MONSTROSITY!

THIS BEAST WILL KILL HIM -- UNLESS -- I CAN DIVERT ITS ATTENTION!
AARGH!
OOOPH!

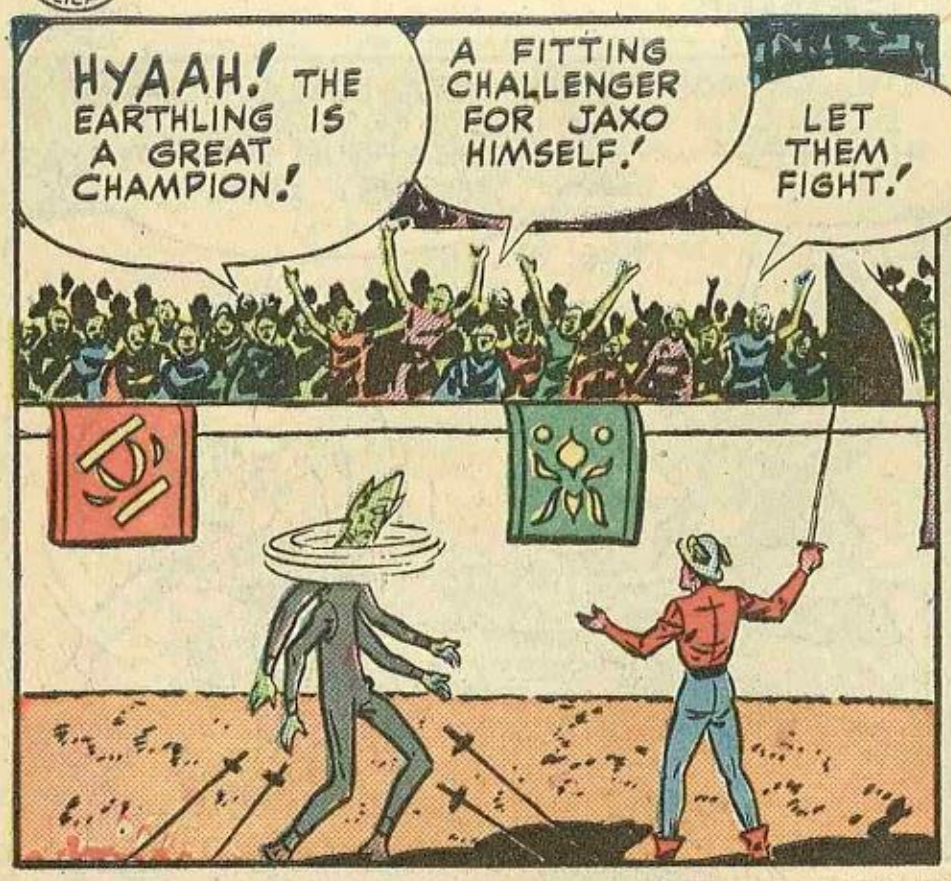
THE SPECTATORS ARE AMAZED AT THE TURN OF EVENTS---

WITH A TREMENDOUS BURST OF SPEED, THE CRIMSON COMET WHIRLS OUT OF HIS CAPTOR'S GRASP --- AND CIRCLES HIM UNTIL ---
KHOOSH
--- THE FRICTION OF HIS SPEED CAUSES THE STICKY FUR TO FLY ---
THEN ---
UNHH!
WHAM!
WHAT A FIGHTER! HE MIGHT PROVE A GOOD MATCH AGAINST EVEN YOU, JAXO!
QUIET!
LOOK! HE IS GOING TO THE OTHER EARTHLING'S AID!
HURRY, FLASH -- HURRY! HE'LL BE DEAD IN ANOTHER SECOND!
A FOUR-ARMED SWORDSMAN!
I HAVE BESTED YOU, EARTHMAN!
ANOTHER EARTHLING? I'LL RUN YOU BOTH THROUGH!
THIS ISN'T A DUEL --
-- IT'S A QUARTET!
HAH!



VIBRATING FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE---

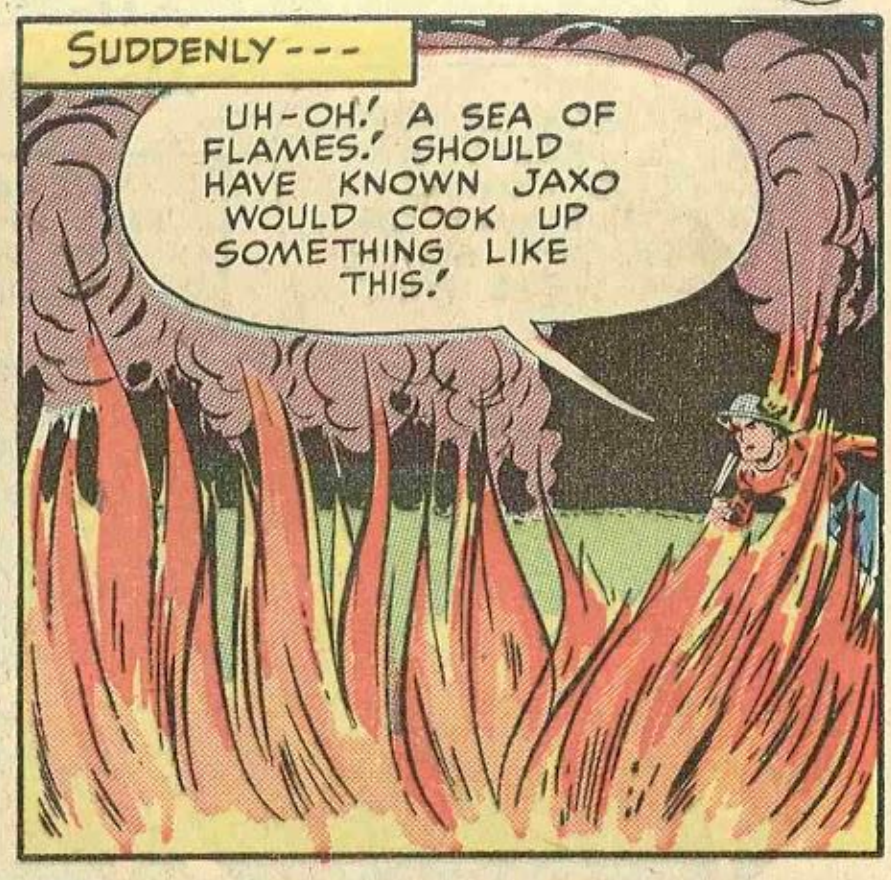
JAXO'S STROBOSCOPIC GLASSES "STOP" THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER'S VIBRATIONS DOWN TO EACH INDIVIDUAL MOTION -- REVEALING HIS SECRET POWER! ---

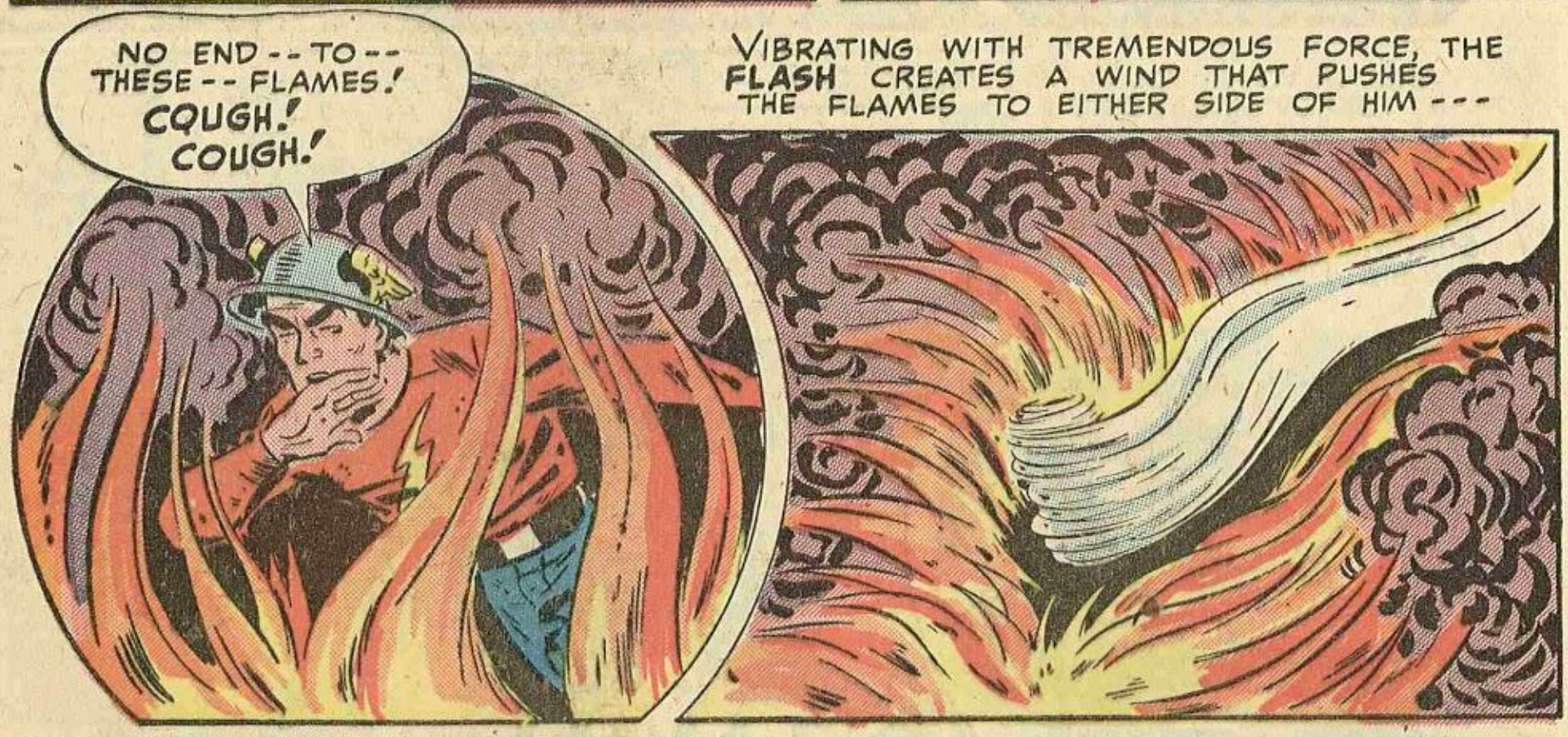


A FEW MOMENTS LATER--

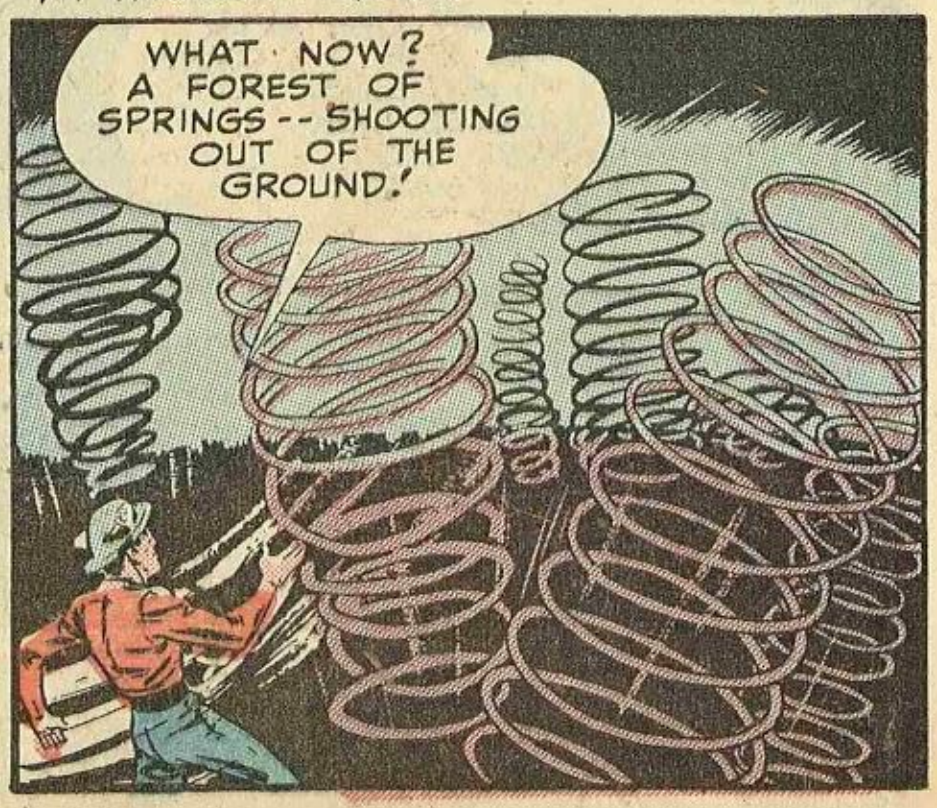
DON'T GIVE UP HOPE! WE'LL FACE WHATEVER IS COMING -- LIKE TRUE MEN OF EARTH! AND SOMEHOW -- WE'LL WIN!
MEANWHILE --- IN A VAST SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY BELOW THE CITY ---
WE'RE WORKING FULL SPEED ON ALL THE EXPERIMENTS YOU ORDERED, JAXO!
AS LONG AS YOU AND YOUR FELLOW SCIENTISTS OBEY ME -- YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM THE ARENA. NOW -- DROP WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING ---
-- AND DEVOTE YOUR TIME TO DEVISING SOME SPECIAL SURPRISES FOR AN EARTHLING AGAINST WHOM I'M COMPETING TOMORROW. SURPRISES TO END IN HIS DEATH!
NEXT DAY ---
BECAUSE OF YOUR GREAT SPEED, EARTHLING, IT IS NO MORE THAN FAIR THAT I RACE YOU MOUNTED.
AND SUCH A MOUNT! WHAT'S THIS CONTEST ALL ABOUT?
IT IS MERELY AN OBSTACLE RACE. WITH THE EARTH WOMAN AT THE FINISH LINE. WHOEVER REACHES HER FIRST --- WINS! THE COURSE IS A STRAIGHT ONE. READY?
WHENEVER YOU ARE!
GO!
GOOD LUCK, FLASH!

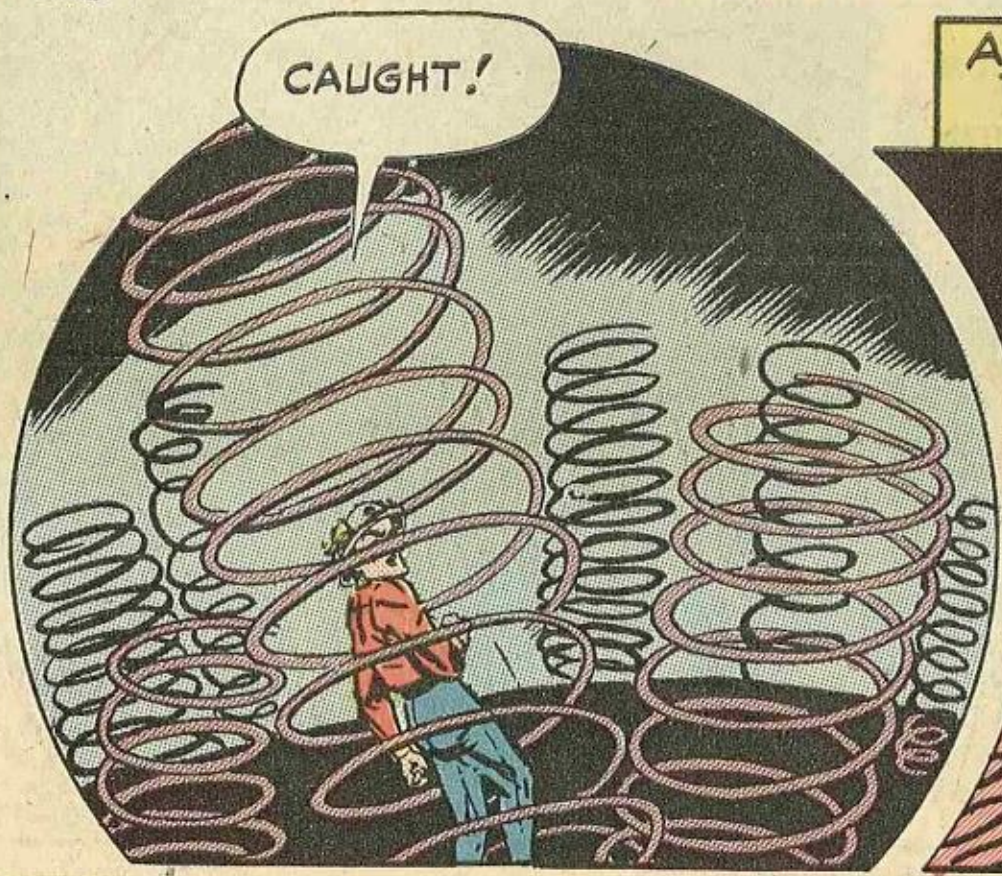
LEAVING THE CITY BEHIND, THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER BEGINS TO OUTDISTANCE HIS OPPONENT! - - -

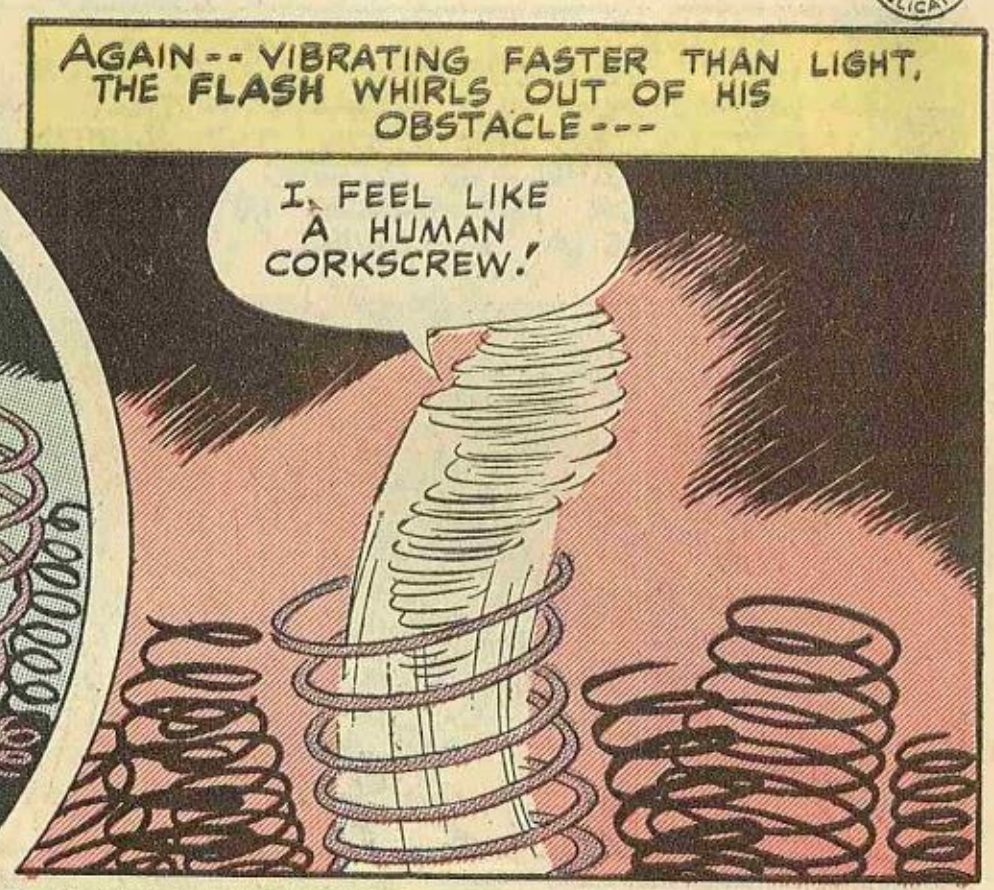




A MOMENT LATER - - -

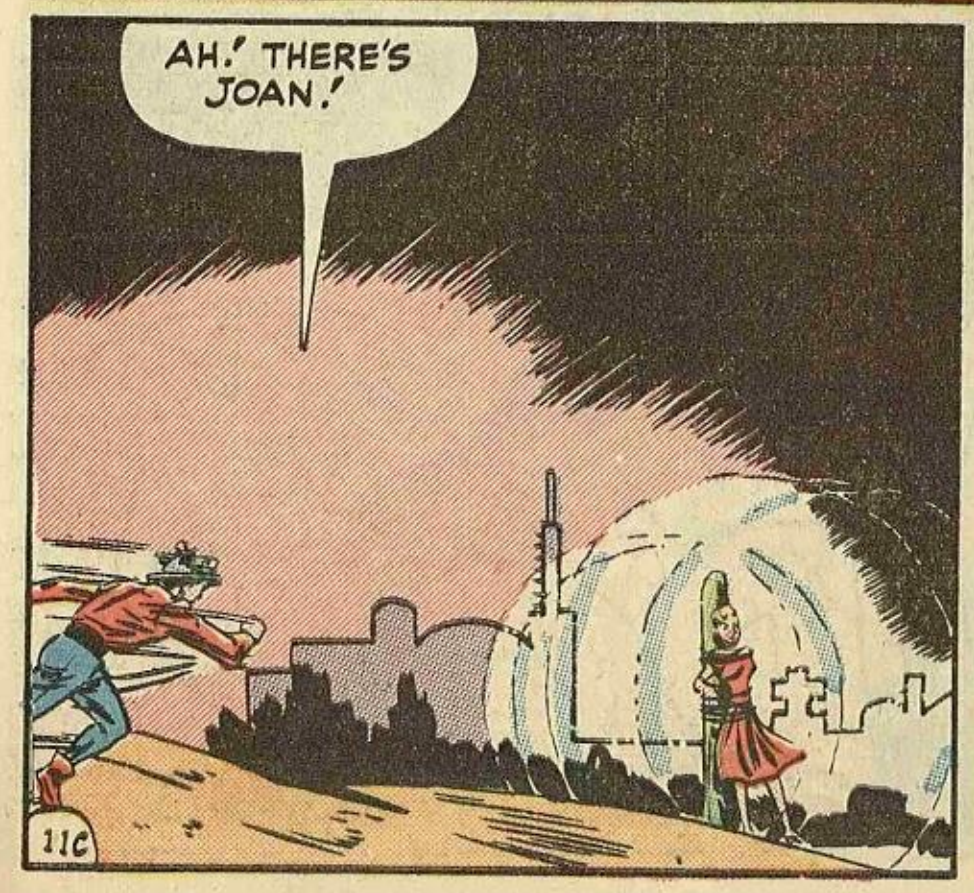


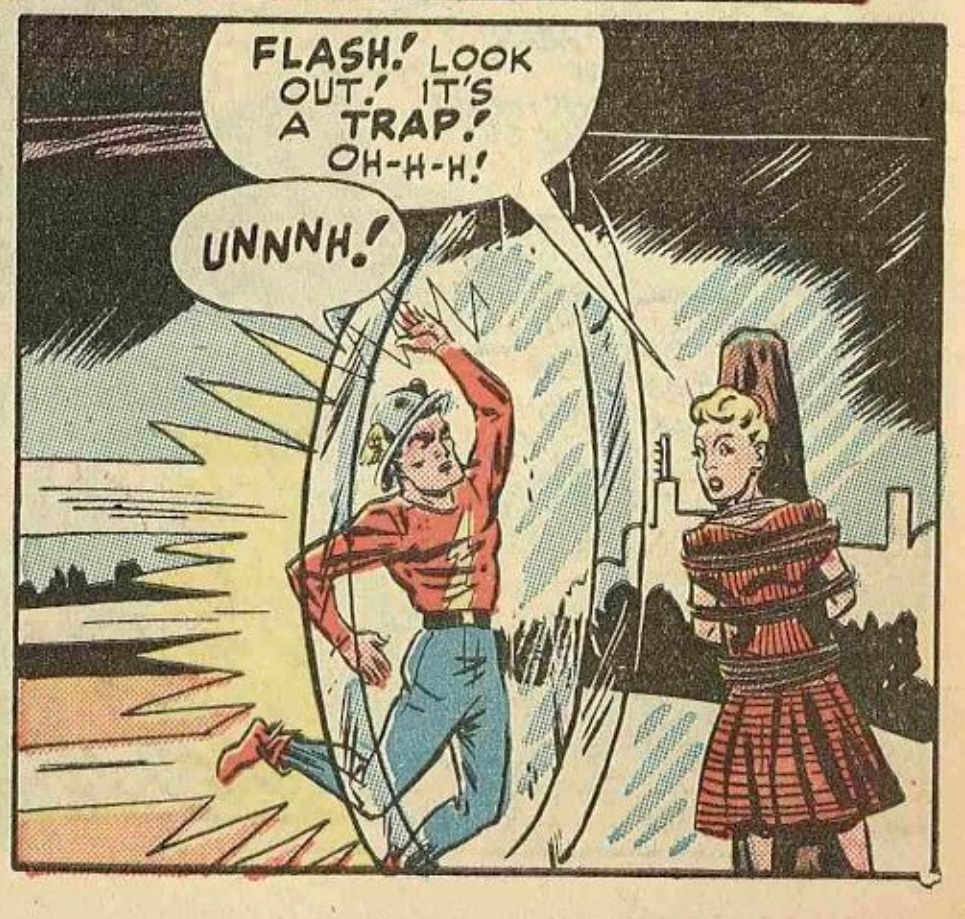

CAUGHT!


AGAIN -- VIBRATING FASTER THAN LIGHT, THE FLASH WHIRLS OUT OF HIS OBSTACLE ---
I FEEL LIKE A HUMAN CORKSCREW!

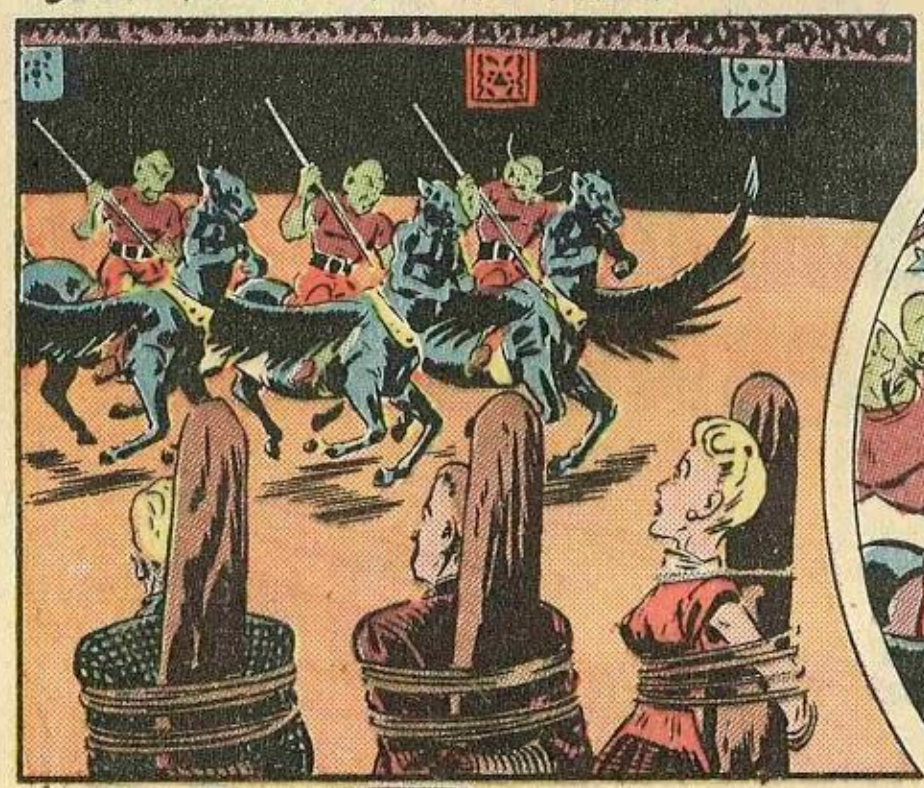
AT LEAST MY LITTLE PLAYMATE HASN'T GOTTEN TOO FAR AHEAD OF ME!

A FANTASTIC BURST OF SPEED AND ---
BY STROBOS! YOU'VE WON, EARTHLING! THE FINISH LINE IS JUST AHEAD!


AH! THERE'S JOAN!


FLASH! LOOK OUT! IT'S A TRAP! OH-H-H!
UNNNH!

YOU'VE LOST, EARTHLING! THE LAST OBSTACLE HAS SEALED YOUR DOOM! YOU WILL REMAIN IN THAT BOTTLE ON EXHIBITION! THE EARTH WOMAN AND THE OTHERS WILL BE USED FOR THE GAMES IN THE ARENA. FAREWELL!
OOF! CAN'T BREAK THROUGH! GLASS SPECIALLY TREATED!
I KNOW! I'LL SPIN WITH SUCH VELOCITY THAT THE HEAT FROM THE FRICTION WILL CAUSE THE GLASS TO EXPAND!
WHEW! HOW FAR CAN IT STRETCH WITHOUT BREAKING!?
POP!



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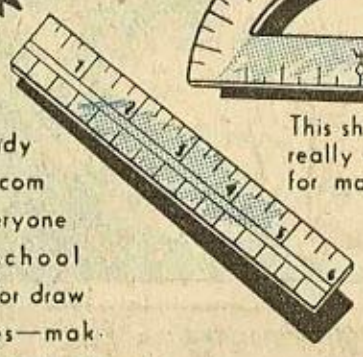
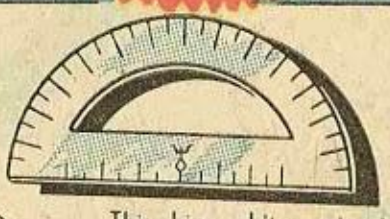


This colorful plastic ruler is something special! It's marked off in inches and centimeters, too!



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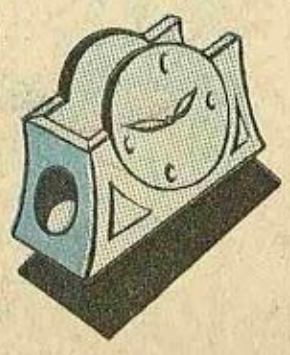

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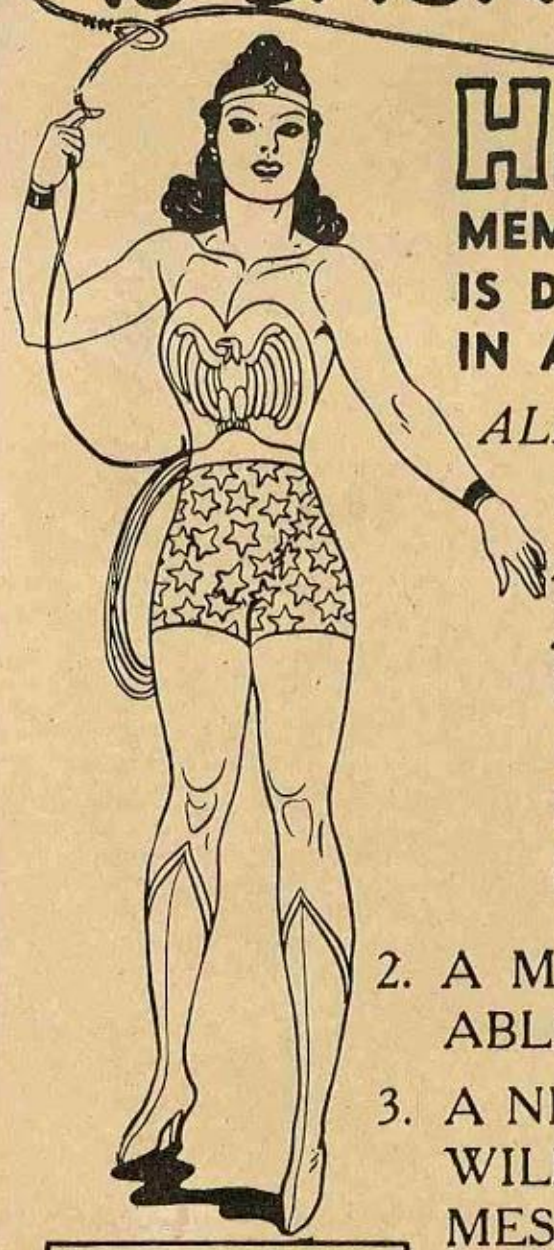

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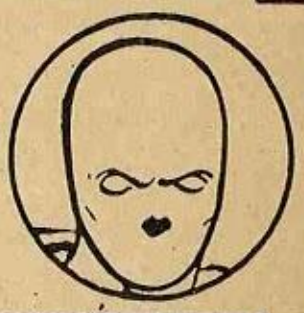
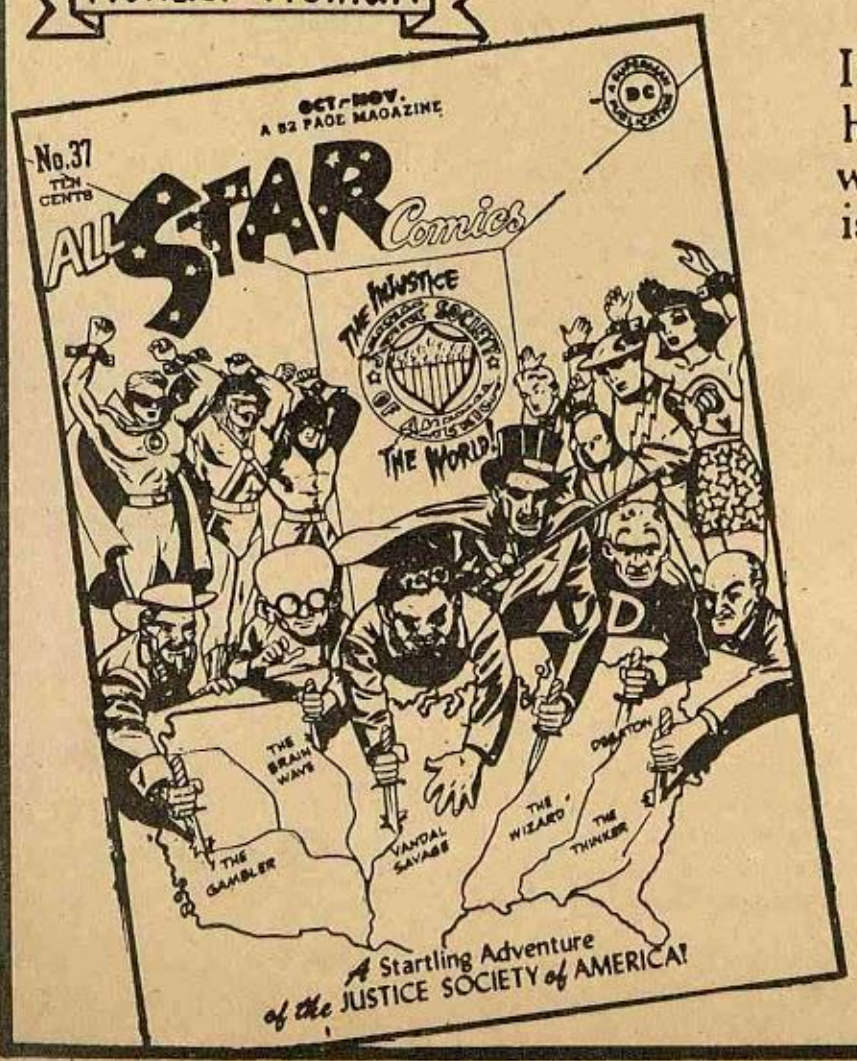


Atom

Dr. Mid-nite

Johnny Thunder



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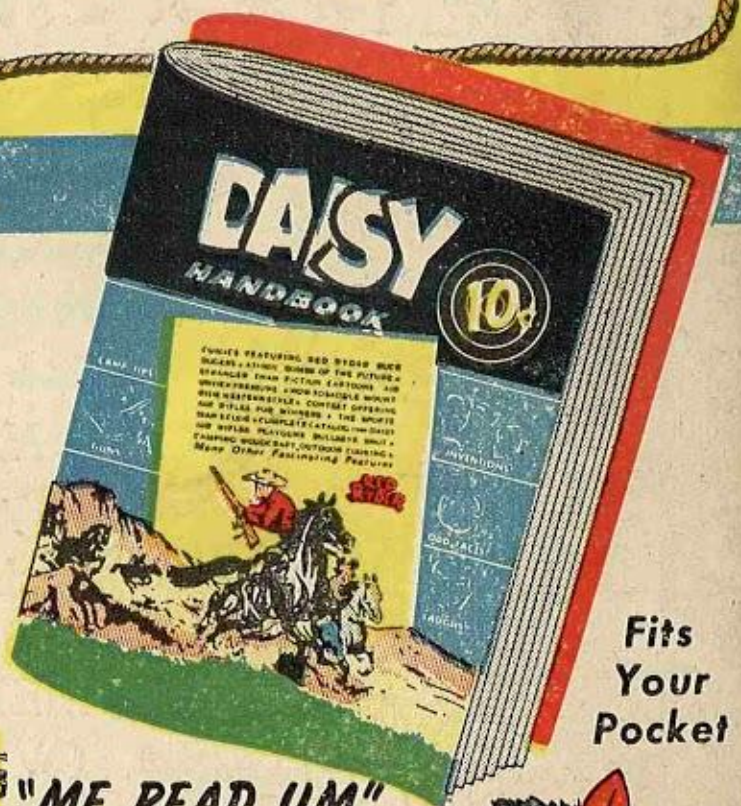

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