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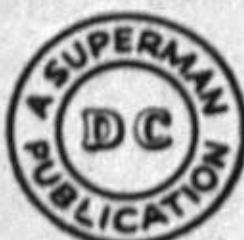
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reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor

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SALUTE

By **C. W. Anderson**



"Some day I hope to own a real race horse," said Peter as he cleaned one of the work horses on his father's farm. And that is just what happened.

Peter heard the grown people talking about the great horses that would run in the races at Saratoga. How he longed to go there and see them for himself! Perhaps if he did a lot of chores around the place that morning his father might take him along to the big races. And sure enough! His father did ask him to go along.

At the races a wonderful thing happened to Peter. Mohawk, an old race horse, had gone lame, and somehow Peter managed to get him for himself. Peter was so happy he could hardly speak.

Home again, with a race horse of his own, Peter set about trying to heal Mohawk's lame leg. Would his horse ever be able to race again? And how would Peter finally, one day, come to own a grandson of the great Man-O'-War?

You will find all the answers in this interesting book. It has beautiful pictures of horses, too.

This review of *Salute* was written by Jackie Caudell, of Greenville, S. C., and was selected as the winner of the \$5.00 award. A check has been sent to Jackie.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN
"FLASH CODE"

PHN ΦΤΖ ΤΔΗ ΦΨΔΘ ΟΑΖ

ΜΦΨ ΟΤΚ ΥΡ ΦΗΔΔΨΦΜΑΖΘ

ΛΦΚΤΘ ΕΨΜΤΔ ΤΖΧ ΚΝΤΤΨΚ .

The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

UNDER THE STRESS OF WAR-TIME NECESSITY, THE FLASH TURNS HIS INVENTIVE GENIUS AS A RESEARCH SCIENTIST TO WORK AND ISOLATES A QUEER METAL THAT FAILS TO RESPOND TO THE LAW OF GRAVITY!

UP IN THE AIR GO THOSE THREE DIMPEDOM WINKY MOYLAN, BLINKY BOYLAN AND NODDY TOYLAN, AS THEY "TELESCOPE" THEIR WAY INTO A MASS OF PLOTS AND COUNTER PLOTS! BUT, WITH THE FLASH TO HELP THEM, OUR HEOTIC HEROES STUMBLE AND FUMBLE THEIR WAY TO SUCCESS IN THE...

"ADVENTURE OF THE STOLEN TELESCOPE!"



IN THE OFFICES OF
MOYLAN, BOYLAN AND
TOYLAN, "PERSONALITY
PROFESSORS" . . .

BUSINESS
IS TERRIBLE!
WE GOTTA GET
NEW CUSTOMERS,
OR WE CAN'T
PAY TH'
RENT!

WE COULD
TURN ON
TH' RADIO
AN' MAYBE
HEAR ABOUT
A CONTEST
AN' WIN IT AN'
MAKE A FOR-
TUNE — IF WE
HADA RADIO!

WHERE'S THE PAPER? I SEEN A CONTEST IN IT THIS MORNING!

AH! YA SEE THAT? A THOUSAND BUCKS FOR A STORY!

WHAT'S A STORY?

LOT OF WORDS, YA DOPE!

HERE'S A DICTIONARY! IT'S GOT A LOT OF WORDS IN IT!

BUT IT AIN'T GOT NO PLOT, YA DIMIT!

NOW, SHUD-DUP AN' LET ME THINK!

I'LL FIX IT SO WE WRITE A STORY THAT'LL SLAY 'EM! WE GOT TO HAVE INCIDENTS AN' OBSTACLES IN A STORY, SO LET'S WRITE SOME!

WHAT'S EXCITING? WE GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING EXCITING!

A COBBERRY! I'LL WRITE THAT DOWN!

A QUIRRE INVENTION, LIKE THAT PERSONALITY RAY WE DISCOVERED! I'LL BETCHA THAT'S EXCITIN'!

THUS THE THREE MENTAL MOG-ETC WORK UP THEIR "PLOT" BY WRITING DOWN ANYTHING EXCITING THEY CAN THINK OF ON SEPARATE SQUARES OF PAPER-

NOW WE THROW 'EM ALL IN THE AIR, AN' ARRANGE 'EM THE WAY THEY LAND!

THE RESULT IS REALLY SOMETHING....

WHEEE! I CAN SEE THAT THOUSAND BUCKS ALREADY!

MOB OF MEN STEAL ENTIRE FACTORY!

BURN DOWN SHIPYARDS!

ENEMY SPIES BLOW UP A U.S. ARSENAL

INVENT A RAY THAT'LL LOOK THRU A SAFE!

A SECRET POISON KILLS ITS INVENTOR!

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN,
IN HIS PRIVATE RESEARCH LAB-
ORATORY, JAY GARRICK IS
WORKING CEASELESSLY...

ONCE I COMPLETE
THIS TELESCOPIC-
SPECTROGRAPH I
CAN ISOLATE THAT
MYSTERIOUS METAL
IN SHORT ORDER!

ALL WORK
AND NO PLAY
MAKES JAY
A DULL BOY!

OH, HELLO,
JOAN! I'M
BUSY
THESE
DAYS!

BUSY
DOING
WHAT?
MOON
GAZING?

EXACTLY! THIS
SPECIAL TELESCOPE
WORKS LIKE A SUPER-
MAGNIFYING - GLASS!
FOCUSSED ON THE MOON,
IT WILL CONCENTRATE
RARE RAYS WHICH WILL
BE REFRACTED BACK
TO CERTAIN CHEMICALS
AND FORM ANTI-
GRAVITY METAL!!

HELUM GAS
WAS DISCOVERED
BY SCIENCE FROM
STUDIES OF THE SUN!
USING THE SPECTRO-
GRAPH, THEY DISCOVERED
IT, KNEW WHAT TO LOOK
FOR ON EARTH, AND
FOUND IT!

IF I CAN
ISOLATE THIS
METAL, IT WILL
REVOLUTIONIZE
THE AIRPLANE
INDUSTRY! THIS
METAL RESISTS
GRAVITY- IT
RISES STRAIGHT
UP IN THE AIR!

YOU
MEAN
AN-
AIR-
PLANE
MADE
OF IT
COULD
HANG
IN MID-
AIR IN-
DEFINITELY?

YES! ITS MOLECU-
LAR STRUCTURE
CAUSES A SIDEREAL
BALANCE WHICH
ACTS AS A PRO-
PELLING RAY
AGAINST THE
DENSITY OF
EARTH!

WOW! AFTER
THAT I
NEED RE-
LAXATION,
AND SO
DO YOU!

NOW JOAN,
I'VE GOT
TO
FINISH
MY JOB!
SORRY...
BUT I WON'T
TAKE YOU
OUT NOW! MY
MIND'S MADE
UP!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, JAY GARRICK! YOU ALWAYS GET YOUR OWN WAY HAHAHA!

HUH! I OUGHT TO HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED!

IN THE HARBOR NOT FAR FROM KEYSTONE CITY, AN ALIEN UNDERSEA PROWLER BREAKS SURFACE...

I COME TO SEE DER TERRIBLE THREE! LEAD ME TO DEM, QUICK!



VUN UFF OUR CONFEDERATES REPORTS DOT JAY GARRICK ISS WORKING ON A STRANGE NEW METAL, A METAL DOT VILL RESIST DER PULL OF GRAVITY! TO MAKE DER METAL, GARRICK ISS USING A SPECIAL TELESCOPE!!

SO? VERY GOOD, PLEASE! BUT BETTER WE SHOULD HAVE IT, THAN THE AMERICANS!

HIMMEL, YES! MIT METAL LIKE DOT, OUR BOMBERS COULD STAY OVER LONDON ALL NIGHT LONG UND DROP BYOOTIFUL BOMBS!

THEY WOULD-A NOT-A NEED ANY GAS, NO?

SO SPLEN-DID IDEA, US TO STEAL THIS!



GEDT ALL OUR SECRET AGENTS TO HELLUP YOU! VE VILL REMAIN HERE WAITING FOR NEWS VROM YOU!

I SHALL LET YOU KNOW VOT HAPPENS, SIR!

I SAW DEM... I SAM DEM! DER TERRIBLE THREE! MOODDT DEM, DER VATERLAND WOULD HAF NO SPY SYSTEM AT ALL!

DEY DO VUNDERFUL VORK, ALL RIGHT! SIMPLY VUNDERFUL!



THUS WHILE JAY (THE FLASH)
GARRICK AND JOAN ARE OUT
"RELAXING"....STEALTHY SHAD-
OWS SLIP SILENTLY UP A
FIRE-ESCAPE ... AND...

IT IS THERE! I
SEE IT

JA, JA! BUT
REMEMBER - IT
IS FOR DER
VATERLAND!



MEANWHILE THOSE PERSONALITY
KIDS ARE HAVING A LITTLE
TROUBLE WITH THEIR SUPER-
STORY!

WE GOT TO
THINK UP
AN INVEN-
TION! THIS
PLOT CARD
CALLS FOR
ONE!

WE
BEEN
INVEN-
TORS
ONCE!
I'M
TIRED
OF THAT!

DOPE! ALL
WE GOT TO
DO IS TO
THINK UP
ONE! THINKIN'
HMM! THAT'S
KIND OF
HARD!

HEY FELLAS,
COME
HERE!
LOOK
WHAT
I SEE!

YEAH?
WHAT?

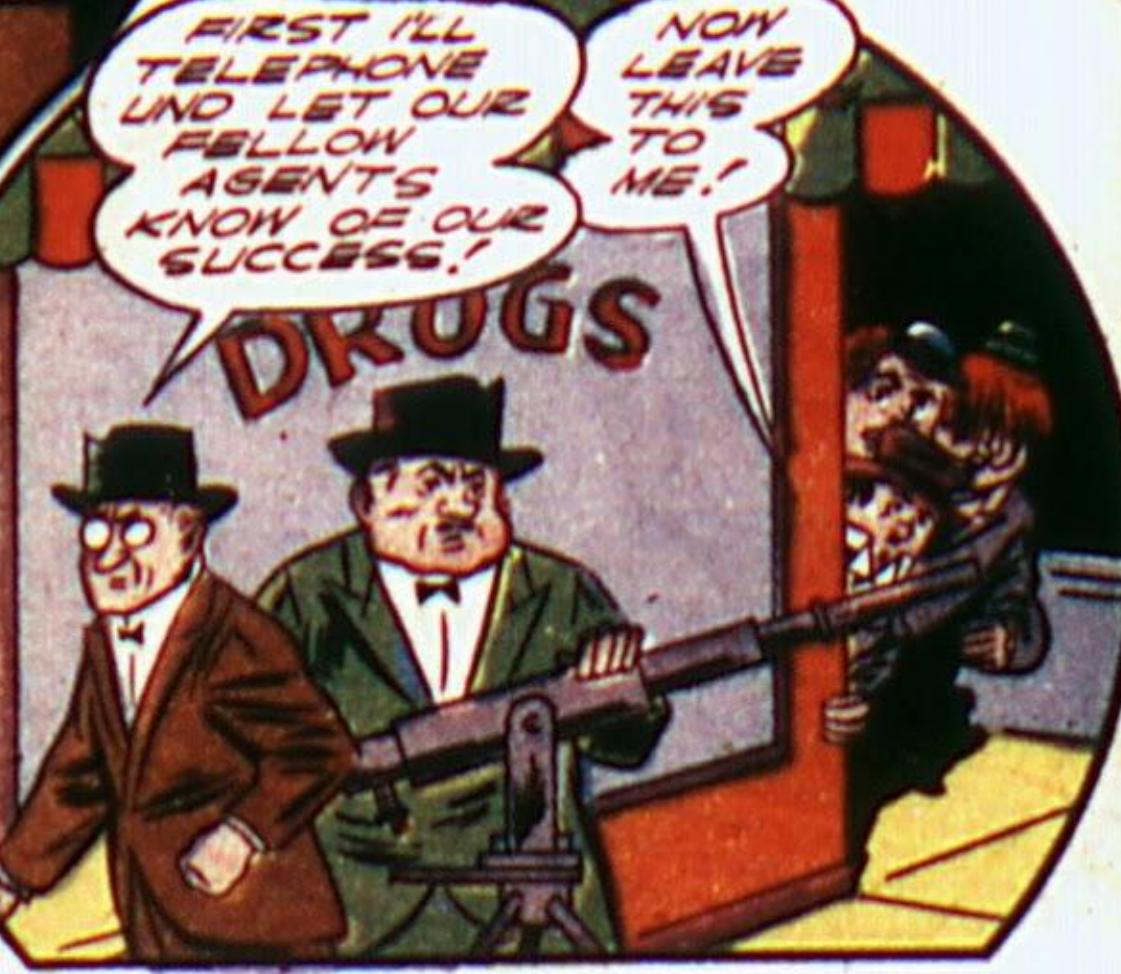


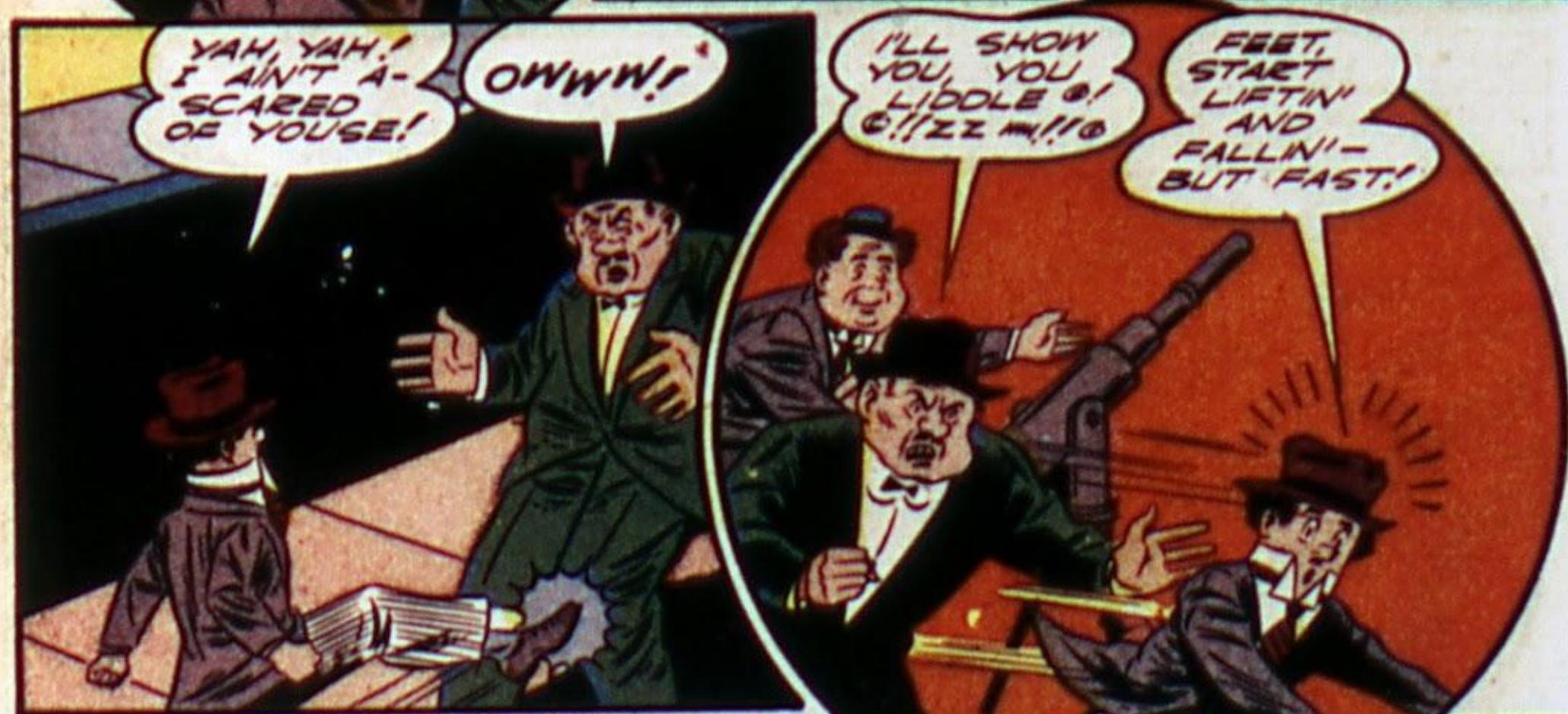
THERE'S A
NEW INVEN-
TION ALL
READY FOR
US TO WRITE
ABOUT!

SWELL!
WE'LL
BORROW
IT FOR
A FEW
MINUTES!

FIRST I'LL
TELEPHONE
UND LET OUR
FELLOW
AGENTS
KNOW OF OUR
SUCCESS!

NOW
LEAVE
THIS
TO
ME!





6A.

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THE FASTEST MAN A-LIVE SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS AND ZIPS AFTER THE FLYING NODDY WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

I CAN HEAR HIM CATCHING UP TO ME! NO MATTER HOW FAST I RUN, HE'S CATCHING ME!

OF COURSE, IF YOU REALLY WANT SPEED... I CAN OBLIGE YOU!

YEEHOOH!

WHAT FLASH, DON'T NEVER DO THAT AGAIN! I'M SO UPSET I PROBABLY WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO WRITE ABOUT THAT TELESCOPE!

WHAT TELESCOPE?

OH, SOME FUNNY LOOKING THING TWO GUYS HAD! WE BORROWED IT FROM THEM, THAT'S ALL!

BUT, WHY?

WE'RE WRITIN' A STORY FOR A PRIZE! WE THOUGHT UP AN INVENTION, THEN WE COULDN'T DESCRIBE IT! SO WE HAD TO BORROW ONE!

HEY!

MOYLAN
BOYLAN
AND
TOYLAN

THIS IS MY J MEAN, JAY GARRICK'S INVENTION, BOYS! IT WAS STOLEN FROM HIM! YOU'VE DONE A WONDERFUL THING, RE-CAPTURING IT!

YA MEAN WE'RE HEROES?

YEAH?

I'LL SAY YOU ARE! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HELP ME HELP JAY GARRICK WITH THIS INVENTION?

VERY CONFUSIN'... BUT OKAY!

IF IT'S FOR THE WAR EFFORT, COUNT ME IN!

BACK TO THE SPIES...

HEY!
WHERE
DO
IOT
GO?

VHERE'D
WHAT... OHOH!!
DOSE THREE
GUY'S TRICKED
ME!

VE
GOT
TO
GEDT
IT
BACK!

ESPECIALLY
AFTER
VE SAID
VE
HAD
IT!

AFTER AN HOUR'S
SEARCH BRINGS NO
RESULTS, THE
SECRET AGENTS
REPORT TO THEIR
HEADQUARTERS...

DID VHERE VE HAD
YOU ISS IT?
GEDT IT?
DEN VE LOST IT,
BUT VE'LL GET IT
BACK AGAIN!

THE TERRIBLE
THREE ARE
COMING TO-NIGHT
TO A MEETING UND
THEN EXPECT
TO TAKE THE
TELESCOPE
MIT THEM!

THIS PUTS
US ON
DER
SHPUT! VE
MUST
GET IT
BACK
AGAIN,
J-JA!

MAYBE GARRICK
VILL HAFF A
SET OF BLUE-
PRINTS VE
COULD SWIPE,
NEIN?

GOODT
IDEA! VE
TRY
IT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE FLASH'S LAB-
ORATORY, THE THREE DIS-
CIPLES OF DOPEDOM ARE
WORKING HARD...

I STILL
DON'T SEE
HOW WE'RE
HELPIN'
OUT DE
FLASH!

THERE'S A PAPER
SHORTAGE,
NINCOMPOOP! WE
CUT ONE PIECE
OF PAPER UP
AND MAKE TWO
PIECES! THAT'S
TWICE AS MUCH
AS THERE WAS
BEFORE!

THEN, ABOVE THE SNIP-SNIP
OF THE SHEARS, THE CHEM-
ICALS IN THE TELESCOPE
TRAY SEETHE VIOLENTLY.
FUMES RISE AND BENEATH
THE TURBULENT CHEMICALS,
A METAL BLOCK BEGINS TO
FORM...

I'VE DONE IT! I'VE
ISOLATED THE METAL
I DISCOVERED!

SUDDENLY.... THE
METAL GOES SHOOT-
ING CEILINGWARD!

HEY, COME
BACK HERE!

WHW! IT'S
PRACTICALLY
TEARING MY
ARM OFF...
GOT TO NEUTRALIZE
IT'S ANTI-GRAVITY
PULL BY PUTTING
IT IN A LEAD
CONTAINER!

THAT'LL KEEP
IT QUIET
TEMPORARILY!
THE NEXT STEP
IS TO INFORM
THE GOVERN-
MENT OF MY
DISCOVERY!

THE FLASH GOES INTO AN AD-
JOINING ROOM... THEN...

THERE'S THE
TELESCOPE! I DT
RETURNED!

DON'T LOOK NOW, WE
BUT DEM GUYS GOT
IS GONNA TO
SWIPE THE STOP
FLASH'S TELE-EM!
SCOPE, AGAIN!

YEAH,
BUT
HOW?

SLOWLY, WITH INFINITE CARE, THE
THREE DASHING DOPES MOVE
THEIR PAPER PILES ACROSS
THE FLOOR!!

SAY, DID
YOU NOTICE
DOSE HEAPS
OF PAPER
MOVE?

OH, DON'T BE
SO JITTERY!
GET BUSY-
THERE'S WORK
TO BE DONE!

FLASH!
PSST, FLASH!
WE
GOT
NEWS!

DEM TWO
CROOKS IS
OUTSIDE,
SWIPING THAT
TELESCOPE
ALL OVER
AGAIN!

TRY TO STEAL JAY GARRICK'S INVENTION, WILL THEY? I'LL TEACH THEM A LESSON!

YOU SHOW 'EM, FLASH!

WOW! THE GUY AINT ONLY A TORNADO - HE'S REG'LAR SNOW-STORM!



DUE TO THE LIGHTNING SPEED OF THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE, THE FLYING PAPER CUTOUTS SWIRL IN TREMENDOUS WHIRLPOOLS AND....

MFFFPPHTH!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON...?

OOBLEP OOEY!

AND SPEAKING OF RATE, IT'S TIME YOU ABANDONED SHIP! PERMIT ME TO "DEEPLY" YOU ON YOUR WAY!

HEY, HEY...

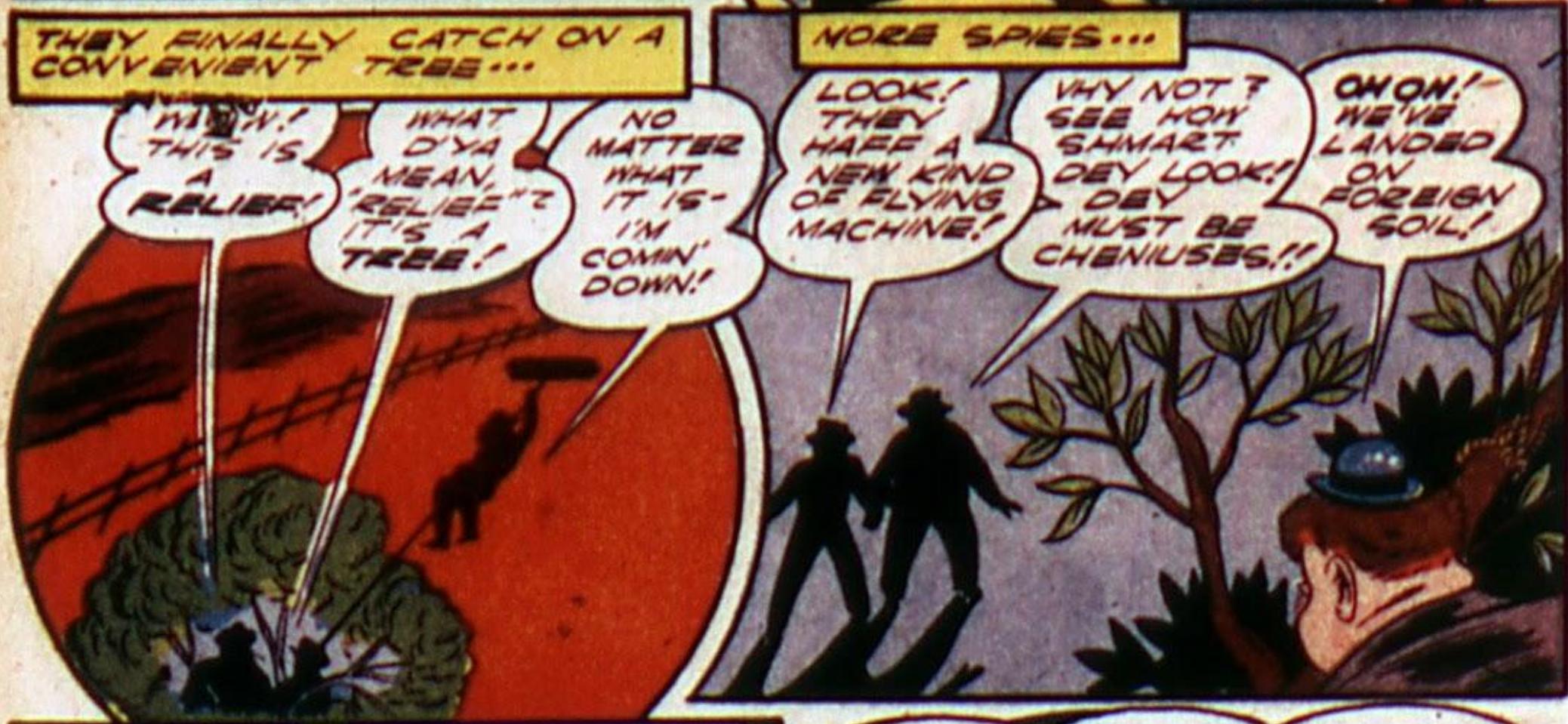
HMM... TALKING RATE! NEVER HEARD THAT BEFORE!

WITH HIS TERRIFIC SPEED ACTING AS THE PROPELLING FORCE, THE FLASH SOON RESEMBLES A TWIN-ENGINED BOMBER...

YOU BIRDS HAVE A DATE WITH THE F.B.I.! LET'S GO!

YI-SI! THOSE BOMBERS ARE FLYING MIGHTY LOW THESE DAYS!





MEANWHILE, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE DELIVERS HIS SPIES TO THE F.B.I....

A FEW SECONDS LATER....

I'LL LEAVE THEM WITH YOU! WHILE YOU FIND OUT WHAT THEY KNOW, I'LL KEEP A DATE WITH THE GOVERNMENT!

OKAY, FLASH!

GONE! WHILE I WAS BUSY WITH THOSE SPIES, OTHER SPIES MUST HAVE COME IN AND TAKEN THE ANTI-GRAVITY METAL BAR!!

BUT THEY WON'T KEEP IT LONG! IF I HAVE TO, I'LL SEARCH EVERY HOUSE IN THE CITY!

THAT VERY MOMENT....

WELCOME! YOU ARE THE TERRIBLE THREE, NEIN?

WE'VE BEEN CALLED A LOT OF THINGS IN OUR DAY!

"YEAH! 'TERRIBLE' ISN'T SO BAD!"

NOW VE VILL SHOW DESE AMERICANS HOW TO COMMIT TERRIFICAL SABOTAGE, JA!

YOU VILL TELL US HOW TO DO IT! YOU ARE DER BEST SABOTAGERS IN DER BUSINESS!

GIVE US OUR ORDERS CHEMISES! VE VILL FULFILL DEM!

ORDERS! HUH? WHAT'LL WE TELL 'EM? HUMMM... ORDERS!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR HITLESS HONDLES HAVE REALLY JUMPED FROM THE FRYING PAN SMACK-BANG INTO THE FIRE! WONDER WHAT SORT OF ORDERS THEY'LL GIVE AS SECRET AGENTS? BECAUSE IF THEY DON'T GIVE ORDERS..... SOMETHING DRAMATIC WILL HAPPEN TO THEM! AND THE FLASH HAD BETTER HURRY UP TOO..... BECAUSE THAT ANTI-GRAVITY METAL OF HIS IS LIABLE TO FUEL THAT TREE UP BY ITS FOOTS AND MANNEN!

WHAT? A NEW
MUTT
& JEFF
ISSUE
ALREADY
??

YOU SAID IT,
MUTT! WE'RE
NOW A
BI-MONTHLY!
AND FUNNIER
THAN EVER,
IF I MAY
SAY SO!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE?

ANOTHER
MEETING OF THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY!

WONDER WOMAN
PRESIDING
SECRETARY!

BUT NO ONE
SHOWS UP!
THE ROLL CALL IS
READ BUT NO ONE
ANSWERS ---
WHY?

YOU WON'T
WANT TO MISS
THIS AMAZING
ADVENTURE
OF THE
**JUSTICE
SOCIETY**

IN WHICH
ITS MEMBERS
TANGLE WITH...

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE

"THE MAN WHO
CREATED IMAGES"!

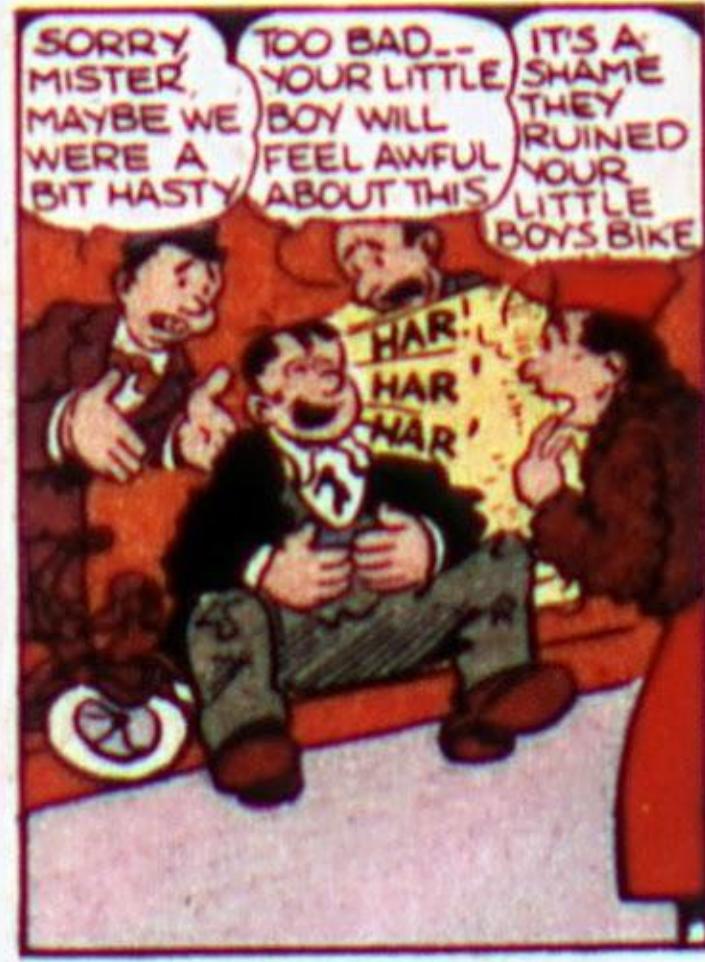
SIMP OPILL

- BY
HESS



SIMP O'DILL

• BY HESS



The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

MISTAKEN FOR THAT PRIZE PACKAGE OF AXIS SPIES "THE TERRIBLE THREE," OUR TRIO OF THIMBLE-WITS FIND THEMSELVES IN THE POSITION OF HAVING TO CONVINCE THE AXIS AGENTS THAT THEY ARE THE TERRIBLE THREE... OR OF BEING SHOT !!

CHAPTER • TWO •
"THE TERRIBLE THREE AIN'T SO TERRIBLE!"

VE DO NOT BELIEF DOT YOU ARE DER TERRIBLE THREE! YOU VILL HAF TO CONVINCE Uss!

HUH? OH-ER... WE DO?
HA-HA-N....

BU-BU-BUT NOW?



YOU SHOULD
KNOW HOW!
JA! HAF YOU
NO IDENTIFICATION?

SEARCH ME!
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HE COULD
SHOW YOU!

A GOOT
IDEA!
WE VILL
SEARCH
DEM!

AHMEL!
SEE
DOT!

UND
LOOK
AT
DIS!

YOU HAF
PROVED DOT
YOU ARE DER
TERIBLE
THREE! NEIL
CHENIUSES!!

GEE....MAYBE
WE ARE
CHENIUSES...
WHATEVER
THAT IS!

YOU HAF WRITTEN
DOWN ALL YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS ON
DESE CARDS, HAF
YOU NOT? YOU ARE
VERY CLEVER
MAKING DEM SEEM
LIKE A STORY!

INSTRU-
TIONS?
STORY?

THEY'VE
FOUND
THOSE
PLOT CARDS! THEY
WE WROTE
OUT...
SECRET
ORDERS!

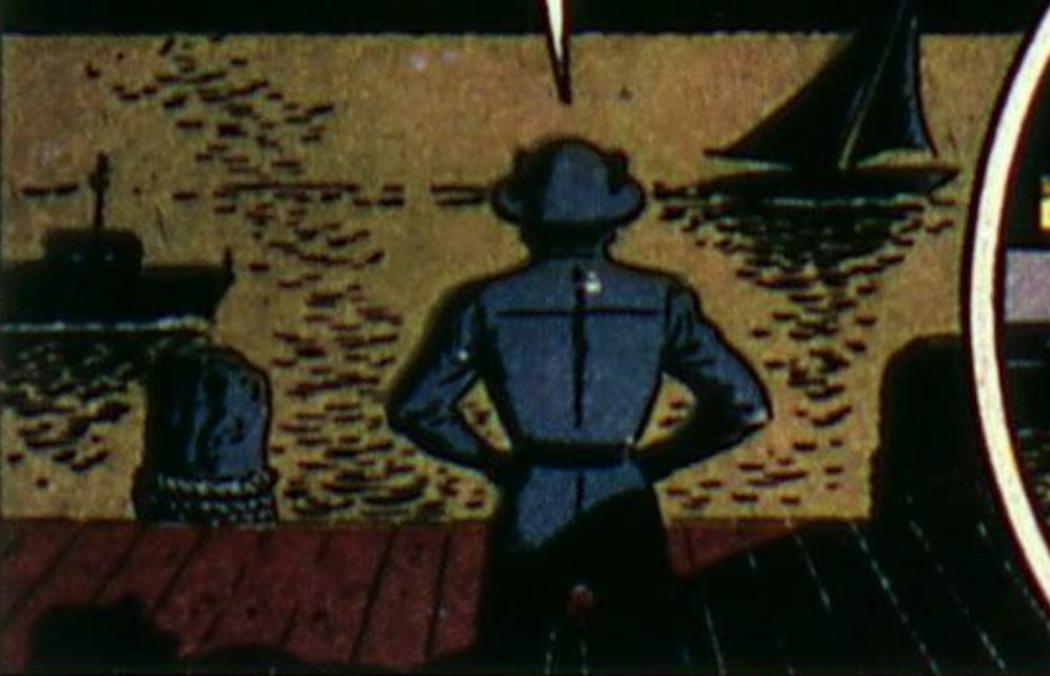
...AND
THEY
THINK
ARE
SECRET
ORDERS!
BLOW UP A
DAM! TAKE
OVER DEFENSE
FACTORY! IN-
VENT A SECRET
WEAPON! GOOT!
GOOT! VOT
VUNDERFUL
IDEAS!

MEANWHILE THE FLASH
IS SEARCHING FOE
HIS "STOLEN" ANTI-
GRAVITY METAL BAR...

NO LUCK IN
THE NORTH SIDE
OF TOWN! I'LL TRY
THE HARBOUR
WATERFRONT NOW!

NOTHING DOING
YET... SAY! I'VE
A QUEER FEELING!
AS IF SOMEONE IS
WATCHING ME!

I DON'T SEE
ANYONE ON THOSE
BOATS, BUT I STILL
CAN'T SHAKE OFF
THAT FEELING!



HEARING FURTIVE FOOTSTEPS,
THE FLASH DRAWS BACK INTO
CONCEALING SHADOWS!

VE VILL SIGNAL
DER U-BOAT DOT
DER TERRIBLE
THREE HAHF
ARRIVED SAFELY!

JA, UND DOT
VE GET
STARTED
AT VUNCE
ON OUR
PROGRAM OF
DESTRUCTION!

OHOH, IT'S A SUBMARINE!

ALL
IS
READY
TO
SIGNAL
NOW?

JA, I
VE
BEGIN!

LET'S
NOT
AND
SAY
WE
DID!



I'M SURE
YOU FELLOWS
WILL SEE
THE "LIGHT"!

UNDER A
BLANKET
OF BLUE,
I DA - DA -
[DA---] [DA---]

UMMABLE.
BLUBBLE.
GULP!

WITH THEM
QUIET FOR
A WHILE, I
CAN FIND
OUT JUST WHO
IT WAS THAT THEY
EXPECTED TO
SIGNAL!



WHAT??
A U-BOAT
PERISCOPE!
EIGHT HERE
IN KEYSTONE
HARBOR!

A KICK OF HIS POWER-
FUL LEGS AND THE
SWIMMING SPEED-
STER SLIPS BELOW
THE SURFACE!

WITH THIS SCREW-
DRIVER I ALWAYS
CARRY, I CAN
OPEN THIS WATER-
LOCK COMPART-
MENT AND SLIP
INSIDE BEFORE
ANY WATER
GETS IN!

THAT DOES
IT... AND NOW
FOR THIS DOOR TO
THE INTERIOR!

MAMMEL!
DER DOOR
OF DER
ESCAPE
CHAMBER
IS OPEN!

HUH!

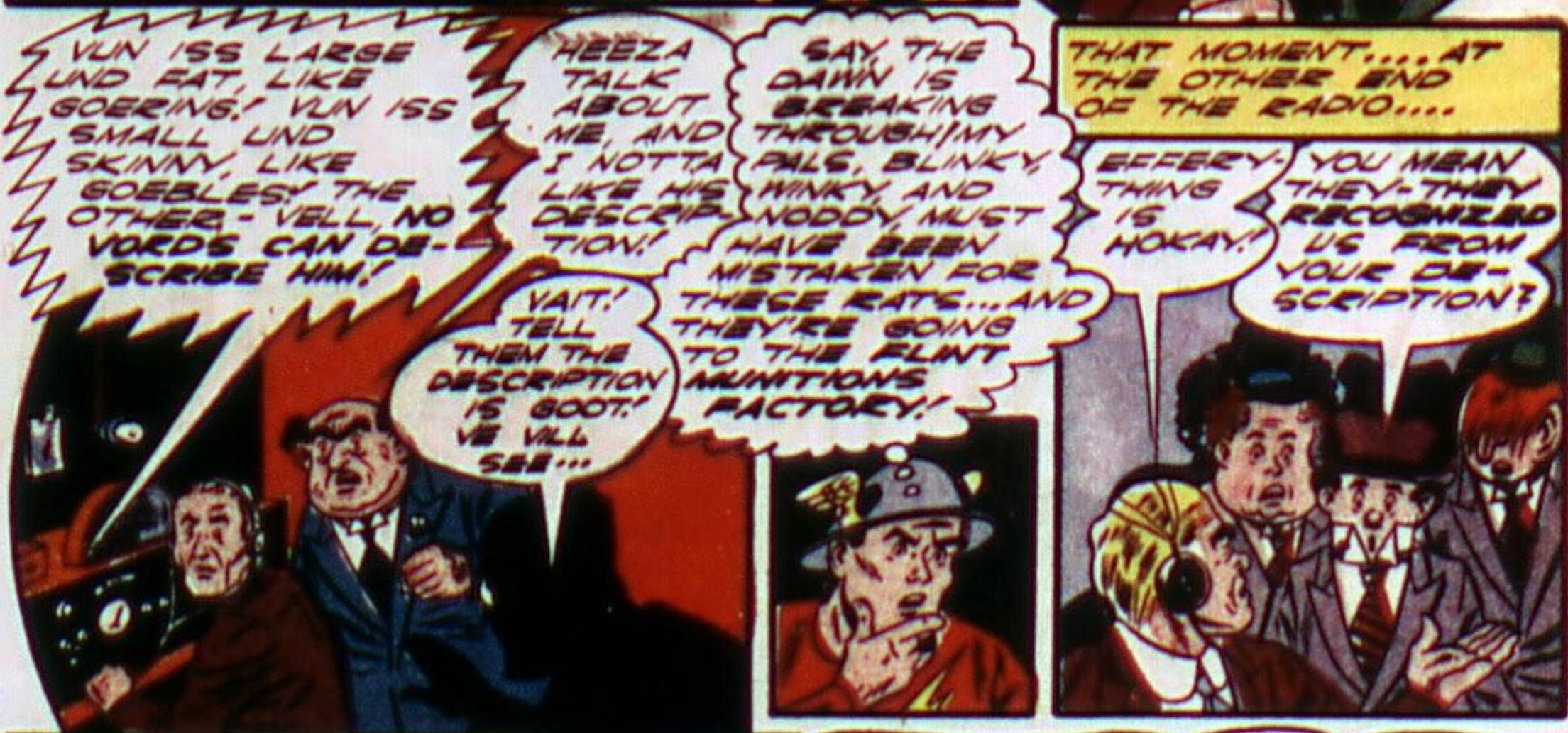
WITH THAT COLOSSAL SWIFT-
NESS THAT CAN BE MATCHED
ONLY BY THE SPEED OF LIGHT,
THE FLASH REPLACES THE
ESCAPE CHAMBER DOOR AND
BOLTS IT!

I MUST
HAF BEEN
SEEING
THINGS!

COME ALONG,
HANS! YOU
ARE NOT
FEELING
WELL!

I COULD HAF
SHAWN THAT
DOOR WAS OFF
ITS HINGES!

I THINK
MAYBE
YOU ARE
OFF YOUR
HINGE!



BUT FATE SEEEMS DETERMINED TO
THROW US OUT OUR TRIO OF DUMWITS
EVEN DEEPER INTO THE MESS
THEY'RE ALREADY IN!

YOU'RE THE
NEW RELIEF
SHIFT,
AREN'T
YOU?

NOTHIN'
WE
EVER
DO IS
RIGHT!

ABOUT TIME
YOU BOYS ARRIVED!
THE OTHER SHIFT
HAS BEEN GREATLY
OVERWORKED!

YA
MEAN
YOUSE
WERE
EXPECTING
US?

FLINT
MUNITION
FACTORY

SHOW
YOUR
PASS

HIYA,
FELLAS!

TAKE
GOOD
CARE
OF THE
FACTORY
FOR US!

GOOD
CARE?
OOOOH
IF THEY
ONLY
KNEW...!

WE
GOTTA
DO
SOME-
THIN'!

LET'S
FLUSH
THEM
SPIES!

NAW-
THEY'D
SHOOT
US
BEFORE
WE COULD
GET CLOSE
TO 'EM!

DERE
MUST BE
SOMETHIN'
WE COULD
DO!

I
GOT
IT!

WE CAN
USE THIS
CRANE TO PICK
'EM UP! WHEN I
BRING ONE OF
THEM OVER-YOU
CONK 'EM!

SMASH
DER
YANKEE
MACHINERY!

WE
VILL
GO
DOWN
IN
HISTORY
AS HEROES!

IT'S A HAMMER - HAMMERS
ARE GREAT THINGS OF
DESTRUCTIVE POWER, THE HAMMER
CRANE-HOOK SLIPS NOISILY
THROUGH THE ICE... AND...



THREE!



YOU ARE RUINING MY BEST SPIES! WHY EE?

WELL - EE - IT'S A NEW IDEA!



RACING MADLY ALONG THE STREET
IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO
STOP THE SABOTAGE AT THE
DEFENSE FACTORY, THE FASTEST
MAN ALIVE ARRIVES TO HEAR
WHAT SOUNDS LIKE A MOB
SCENE!

VE
DO
NOT
BELIEF
YOU!

IT IS NOT
RIGHT TO
ASK US TO
SHOOT OUE-
SELVES AS AN
EXPERIMENT!

NOW, GUYS,
TAKE IT
EASY!

OH OH!

YES...
NO...
MAYBE...

SAY,
WHAT'S
GOING
ON IN
THERE?

HERE'S WHERE
I GIVE THE BOYS
A WHIRL!

THE GIANT MACHINE WHIRLS MADLY AS
THE FLASH WINDS THE CRANE-CRANK
WITH FURIOUS SPEED!

WALTZ ME
AROUND
AGAIN,
WILLY!

HIMMEL!

ACH!
SAFE
ME!

IN THE MEANWHILE, FORGOTTEN
BOTH BY THE AXIS AGENTS AND
THE GOOFY TRIO, THE ANTI-
GRAVITY BAR SLOWLY BUT SURELY
LIFTS THE TREE TO WHICH IT IS
ATTACHED!

ONCE AGAIN, FATE TAKES A
HAND!

HELL UP!!

FLINT MUNITION'S FACTORY

OUR DOPEY FRIENDS ARE FLUNG
FROM THE WHIRLING CRANE...

...OUT THROUGH A WINDOW....AND
INTO THE PASSING TREE...



BUT "THEM NAZI GUYS" ARE
HAVING PLENTY OF TOUGH GOING
RIGHT NOW!

I HATE TO
DIRTY UP THE
PLACE LIKE
THIS, BUT IT
CAN'T BE HELPED!

SOCK!

BAM!

WHAM!

WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO...
HEY! MY ANTI-
GRAVITY METAL
BAR!

98.



UP TO THE ROOF OF THE PLANT
DASHES THE FLASH....

I'M TAKING NO
CHANCES THIS
TIME! I'M STAYING
WITH THAT BAR
UNTIL I TURN IT
OVER TO THE
GOVERNMENT!

HELLO,
FLASH! WHERE'D
YOU COME
FROM?

THOSE
NAZI
AGENTS
STARTED
WHIRLIN'
THAT
CRANE
AROUND
AND LOOK
WHERE WE
LANDED!

MAKE
ROOM
FOR
ANOTHER!
PASSENGER!

WITH A TREMENDOUS RUNNING
SPURT, THE FASTEST MAN
ALIVE LAUNCHES HIMSELF IN-
TO THE AIR....

I MADE IT!
LOOKS AS THOUGH
I HAVE TO THANK
YOU FOR FINDING
MY ANTI- GRAVITY
BAR, AS WELL AS THE
TELESCOPIC
SPECTROGRAPH!

IS
THAT
METAL
BAR
YOURS?

WHEW,
THE
TROUBLE
THAT'S
COST
US!

YEAH,
EVER
SINCE
IT
SLAMMED
ME AGAINST
THE
CEILING!

SO,
YOU'RE
THE
ONES
WHO
STOLE
IT!

HEY, LOOK,
FELLAS!
THREE GUYS
ARE GOIN'
INTO THAT
MUNITIONS
PLANT!

SAY!
THOSE
BIRDS
ARE THE
TERRIBLE
THREE!

YOUSE MEAN
THAT HAND-
SOME GUYS
LIKE US
WUS MIS-
TOOKEN
FOR THEM
GOOPS?

IF
WE
LOOK
LIKE
THEM...
I
QUIT!,,

NICE OF THOSE SPIES TO COME HERE! SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF TAKING ANOTHER SHOT!

AT THE SAME TIME, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY METAL BAR AGAIN!

THIS CONTINUED POUNDING ACTS LIKE AN EXTRA WEIGHT, AS THOUGH A HAMMER WERE CONTINUALLY POUNDING AT THE BAR!

EXPLANATION

THE FLASH MOVES SO SWIFTLY THAT HIS VERY SPEED CAN BE TURNED TO WEIGHT WHEN HE HAMMERS HIS BODY AT AN OBJECT... THIS, SLOWLY, THE ANTI-GRAVITY BAR SETTLES TOWARD THE GROUND....

I MUST TIE THIS RUNAWAY MUSTANG TO SOMETHING THAT WON'T PULL OUT OF THE GROUND!

THERE, THAT OUGHT TO HOLD IT! NOW TO CAPTURE THE WHOLE BATCH OF THESE RATZIS!

BUT... BEHIND THE DOORS OF THE DEFENCE FACTORY....

WE FOOLLED THIS MR. FLASH! HE NOT KNOW WE OBSERVED HIS ACTIONS!

WE CATCHA HIM GOOD! JA!





WE'RE PLAYING
IN LUCK! LOOK,
WHAT THEY
DROPPED! IT'S A CODE
BOOK!

FEELS
GOTH
HADN'T
TO ME!

CODE?
WARM?

OH, LET HIM
UP... HE'S
ENTITLED TO
A BAD PUN
OR TWO -
AFTER ALL - HE
DID HELP ME
ROUND UP A
DANGEROUS
GROUP OF SPIES!

Y'SEE?
NOW
LEMME
UP! HE
GOTTA
GO AN
FINISH
WRITIN'
THAT
STORY!

HEY! WAITTA
STORY THIS IS -
LET'S WRITE IT UP
AS IT REALLY
HAPPENED!

AND SO... THAT VERY NIGHT...

MAYBE WE CAN'T
WIN NO CONTEST,
BUT I BETCHA
WE CAN SELL
THIS FLASH
STORY TO
SHELDON MAYER,
THE EDITOR OF
ALL-FLASH
BI-MONTHLY

YEAH, SURE -
IT'S JUST
THE KIND
OF JUNK
HE'D BUY!

ALAS! WITH EACH MORNING
COMES... TRAGEDY!!

WELL, I KNOW IT REALLY
HAPPENED, FELLOWS -
BUT I CAN'T BUY THE
STORY FROM YOU...
YOU SEE IT REALLY
HAPPENED IN THIS
MAGAZINE THAT I
JUST GOT OUT!

WHAAAT!

LEMME
SEE!

ME
MUZ
ROBBED!

THE
END.

VICTORY PUZZLES

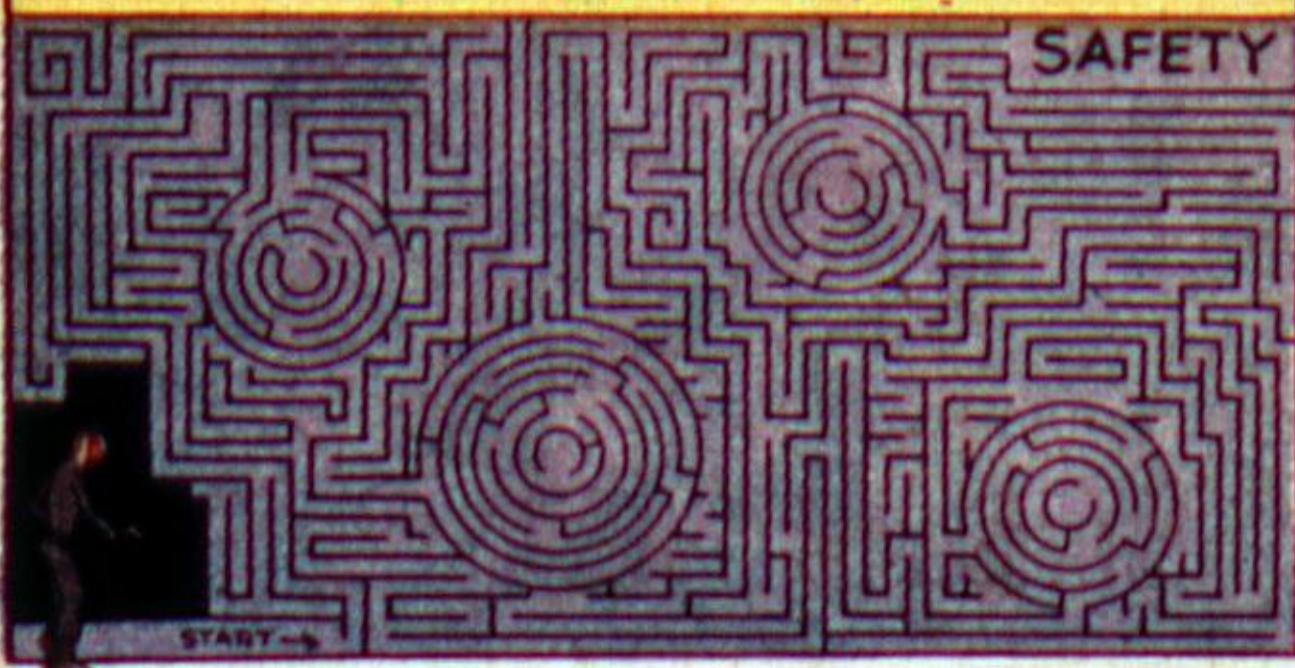
BY A. W. NUGENT



WHEN THE ABOVE EIGHT LETTERS ARE PRINTED ONE INTO EACH SQUARE AND ARRANGED CORRECTLY, THEY WILL FORM SIX THREE-LETTER WORDS READING IN THE DIRECTIONS OF THE ARROWS. ARE YOU EQUAL TO THE TASK? THE "E" IS IN THE CORRECT POSITION.



THE LOST PILOT



JUNGLE MAZE GAME

THIS U.S. BOMBER PILOT MADE A FORCED LANDING IN A JUNGLE AND IS CONFRONTED WITH THE PROBLEM OF GETTING OUT... SEE IF YOU CAN LEAD HIM THROUGH THIS DANGEROUS AREA TO "SAFETY" WITHOUT CROSSING A LINE.

B EWARE OF MISLEADING BYPASSES WHICH MAY LEAD YOU HOPELESSLY ASTRAY. TRACE ALONG WITH A POINTED OBJECT.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of ALL FLASH, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the ALL FLASH, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Jolaine Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.; Editor M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Jolaine Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.; M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y.; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

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

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Swear to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1942.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (My commission expires March 30, 1944.)

The Flash

FASTEST MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

CHAPTER
— ONE —
"INTO THE
LOOKING
GLASS!"



THE GIFT OF
A VANISHED RACE...
A QUEER MIRROR THAT
GLOWS SO STRANGELY
WHEN MOONBEAMS
FALL UPON ITS OPAQUE
SURFACE! MOULDED
IN THE DIM, PRE-HIS-
TORIC PAST, IT HOLDS
THE ANSWER TO A
QUESTION THAT HAS
PUZZLED MATHEMA-
TICIANS FOR CENTUR-
IES.... IS THERE A
FOURTH DIMENSION??

THE FLASH AND HIS
THREE "HELPLESS HELP-
ERS" UNRAVEL THE
TWISTED YARNS OF A
DESTINY THAT BEGAN
OVER FIFTY THOUSAND
YEARS AGO, WHEN
THEY BECOME INVOLVED
IN.... "THE
ADVENTURE OF
THE MAGIC
MIRROR!"

WORLD EXPLORER MARTY
BURKE THROWS A HOUSE-
WARMING PARTY TO
CELEBRATE HIS RETURN
FROM THE PACIFIC AREA
OF WAR....



HELLO,
JOAN! JAY!
IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU
AGAIN!

HIYA,
MARTY?
TELL US
ABOUT
YOUR
TRIP!

YES, DO!
I'M
CURIOUS
ABOUT
THAT ODD
MIRROR
YOU BROUGHT
BACK!



YES, IT IS AN
ODD GLASS!
THAT IS... IF
IT IS GLASS!!
WE ASKED SOME
EXPERTS TO LOOK
IT OVER! HERE
THEY ARE!

I SEE...
OH, YOU
MEAN
THEY
ARE
THE
EXPERTS?

AND
MAY
MAY
WE
NOT BE
EXPORTS?

WE IN-
VENTED
THE PEC-
CIALITY
RAY RE-
MEMBER?



I'VE READ A LOT
ABOUT YOU BOYS.
I'LL TAKE YOU UP-
STAIRS TO THE
MIRROR NOW, AND
LET YOU EXAMINE
IT!

SWELL!

HERE IT IS.
TAKE YOUR
TIME! I
MUST GET
BACK TO
THE OTHER
GUESTS!

LEAVE
IT
TO
US, MR.
BURKE!

WE'LL
FIND
OUT
WHAT
IT'S
MADE
OF!



FUNNY
SORT O'
SURFACE!
LOOKS
SORTA
SMOKY!

VERY
PECULIAR!

LET'S
HAVE
COME
MORE
LIGHT
ON THE
SUBJECT!

THEN AS THE PALE RAYS
OF THE MOON FALL ACROSS
THE FACE OF THE MIRROR,
ITS CLOUDY SURFACE
ALTERS!



THE THREE THIMBLELINTS, HOW-EVER, AREN'T LOOKING AT THE MIRROR AT THAT MOMENT...

THE PENCIL FALLS RIGHT THROUGH THE MIRROR...

OH, THERE
OUGHTA BE
A MOONLIGHT
SAVIN' TIME...
♪ ♪ ♪

OOOPS!
THERE
GOES MY
PENCIL!

GULP!!!

WHEW, I
THOUGHT FOR
A MINUTE
I'D LOST
IT!

HEY! I PUT
MY HAND INSIDE
THE MIRROR.. I'M
GOIN' NUTS! IT
AIN'T POSSIBLE!
HEY, FELLAS!

I TELL
YA I
DID PUT
MY HAND
INSIDE IT!
I PICKED
UP MY
PENCIL

HA-
HA!
HO-
HO-
HO!

WATCH ME,
FELLAS! I'M
JUST AN OLD
MIRROR-ENTERER
GOIN' ON AN
EXPLORIN' TRIP!

HA-HA-HA!
GO AHEAD
BLINKY!
LET'S
SEE
YOU
DO IT!

HEY! HEY,
BLINKY! ON
GOLLY, NO
DID IT!

MEANWHILE, AT MACEY BUCKE'S
PARTY, WE SEE TWO THUGS FROM
THE UNDERWORLD OF KEYSTONE
CITY... SLICKER RAFFERTY AND HIS
RIGHT-HAND MAN, HANGER HARRIS...

BUT IF THAT
MIRROR WILL
DO THAT, IT
MUST BE
WORTH
MILLIONS!

WHOA!
DID
YOU
HEAR
THAT?

YEAH,
SOMETHIN'
WORTH
MILLIONS!
SOUNDS
GOOD,
HUH?

WELL, HANGER,
WE CRASHED THIS
SHINDIG, HOPING
TO PICK UP A
FEW LOOSE
WALLETS BUT...
SO FAR... NO
DICE!

YEAH,
SLICKER!
dere sure
DON'T LOOK
LIKE MUCH
IN DIS
CROWD!



OF COURSE IT'S
ONLY A LEGEND,
THAT THE MIRROR
IS THE GATEWAY
TO ANOTHER WORLD!
YET, IT'S INTER-
ESTING! WANT
TO HEAR IT?
YES!
YES, OF
COURSE!



"WELL - MANY
FOLK TALES,
SUCH AS THOSE
OF THE ANCIENT
BABYLONIANS
AND EGYPTIANS
SAY THAT THE
WORLD WAS
FIRST IN-
HABITED BY
THE BEINGS
OF ANOTHER
PLANET! AND
ACCORDING TO
THE LEGEND,
THEY CAME
TO EARTH
THROUGH
SPACE —
THROUGH
THE FOURTH
DIMENSION!"



"THEY FOUND THE
EARTH A YOUNG
PLANET! STEAMING
JUNGLES AND VAST
OCEANS CONFRONTED
THEM..."



"AS TIME WENT
ON, THIS RACE
BUILT CITIES,
GREEN AND PROSP-
ERED! ITS
COLONIES WENT TO
WHAT IS NOW
SOUTH AMERICA
THEN TO ATLANTIS,
AND FINALLY ON TO
DISTANT EGYPT.
GRADUALLY THE
SECRET OF
THE FOURTH
DIMENSION, WAS
FORGOTTEN! IT
WAS RETAINED
ONLY BY THE
RULERS OF
THIS NEW
WORLD..."

"ONE DAY, A GREEDY
MAN ROSE AMONG
THE PEOPLE, AND
STOLE THIS SECRET!"



THE MIRROR NOW
BELONGS TO ME!
IT'S MINE...
MINE!

NO ONE
WILL EVER
FIND YOU
IN THERE!

I THREW
ONE SAY
ALL HIS
ENEMIES
INTO THE
FOURTH
DIMENSION
BY PUSH-
ING THEM
THROUGH
THE MIRROR
SO THAT
NO ONE
CAN
FIND
THEM! HE
TRIED TO
FIGHT,
BUT NOT
CONTEND
WITH
ME!

I WILL USE
THIS MAGIC
MIRROR TO HARNESS
THE ENERGY OF
THE SUN!
USING THE SUN'S
RAYS I WILL
ENSLAVE THE
WORLD!

IT SOMETHING
WENT WRONG
WITH HIS
CALCULATIONS!
INSTEAD OF
CONTROLLING
THE TERRIFIC
POWER OF THE
SUN - IT BROKE
LOOSE, IT FLEW
TOWARD EARTH
COVERED THE
GLOBE AND
THE CONTINUATION
OF ALL HIS
LAWNS
FELL
TO THE
WATER.



WELL,
THAT'S
THE STORY!
DO YOU
BELIEVE
IT?

I BELIEVE IT!
I'VE READ ABOUT
THE FOURTH DIMEN-
SION! HEIGHT, LENGTH
AND THICKNESS ARE
THE THREE DIMENSIONS
WE KNOW! ANOTHER,
SIDEREAL TO THOSE,
IS THE FOURTH!

GAWSH!
YOU SURE
GOT BRAINS,
SLICKER!

AND YOU AND I
ARE GOING TO
CASH IN ON THIS
THING, HANGER...
BEFORE BURKE
REALIZES WHAT'S
HAPPENED. WE'RE
GOING TO STEAL
THAT MIRROR!





WAIT FOR
ME, MISTER
FLASH... MEY!-
LEMMIE IN! DON'T
LEAVE ME ALONE!

MEANWHILE...

...AND MACTY,
THEY KEPT
INSISTING
THAT ONE
OF THEM HAD
FALLEN INTO
THE MIRROR!

BUT
BUT
THAT
MUST
MEAN
THE
LEGEND
IS
TRUE!

HEAR THAT?
IT'S TRUE, I'LL
RIGHT
EVERY WORD, YOUSE
OF IT! BEAT IT IS!
IT OUT FOR
A BLOCK AND
TACKLE! WE'RE
NOT LETTING
ANY GRASS
GROW UNDER
OUR FEET!

TOO LATE! AT THAT
MOMENT, A DARK
CLOUD COVERS THE
MOON! AS THE LUNAR
LIGHT IS SHUT OFF,
THE FACE OF THE
MIRROR HARDENS!!

THE CLOUD PASSES... THE MOON
LIGHT BEAMS DOWN... AND
ONCE AGAIN THE MIRROR OPENS
ITS FANTASTIC FACE...

SAY, I WISH
THIS THING'D
MAKE UP
ITS MIND!

I HEARD WINKY'S
VOICE... GULP...
THAT'S HIS FOOT
STICKING OUT OF
THE MIRROR!

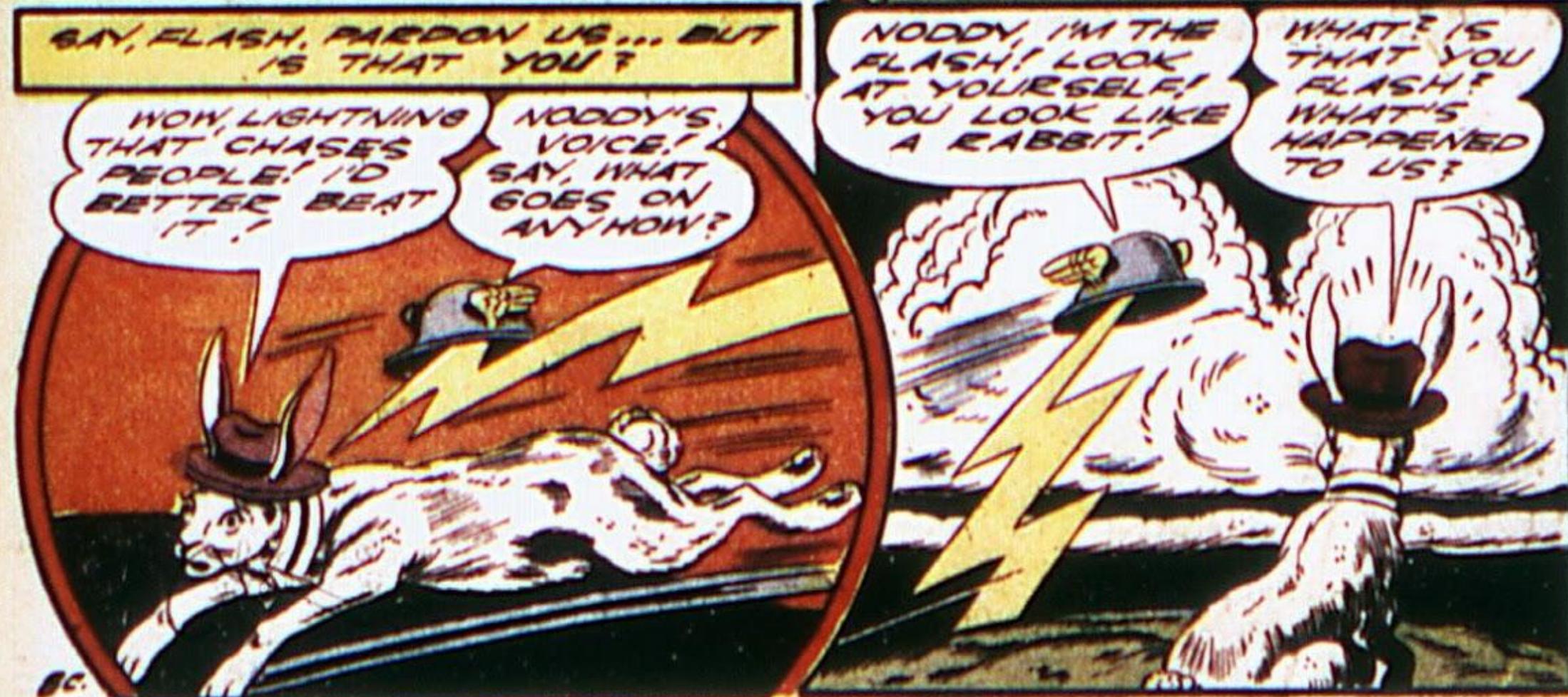
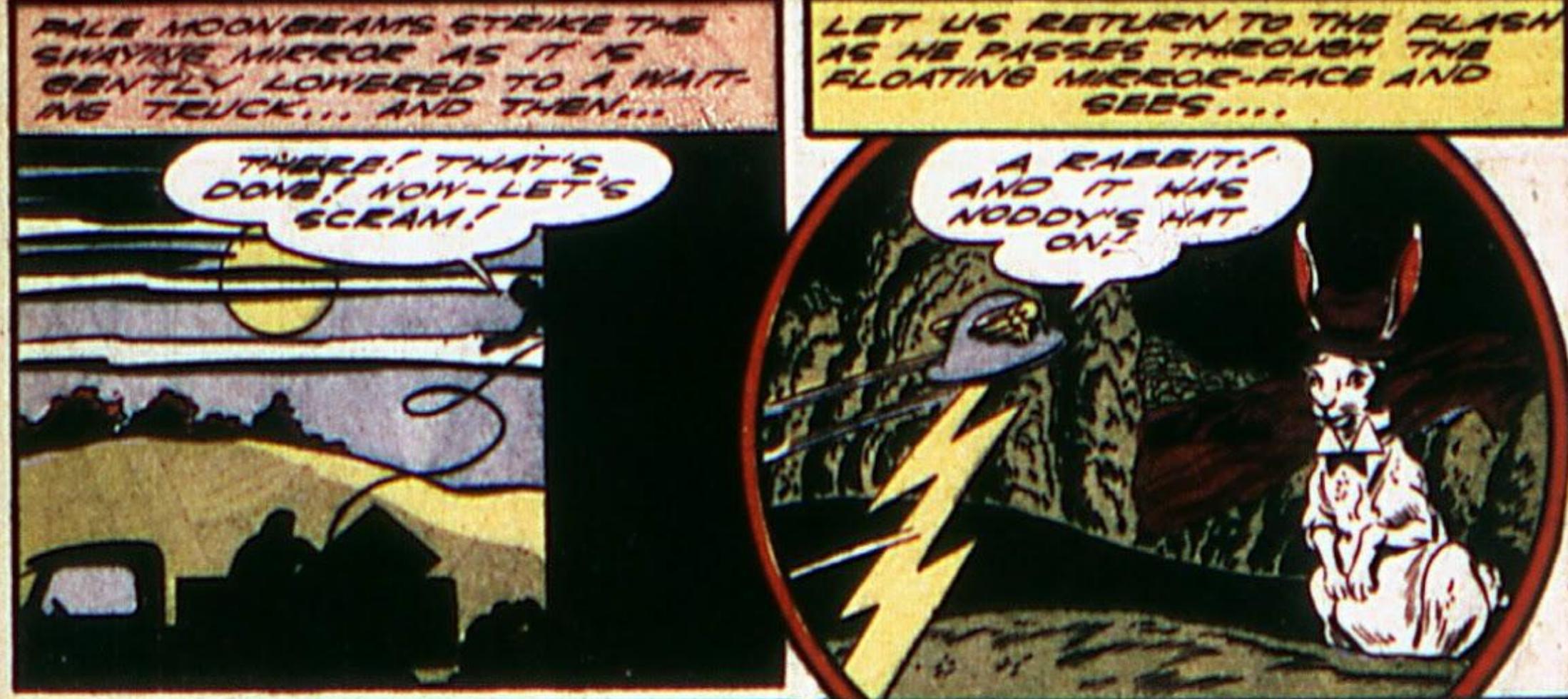
THIS
IS IN-
CREDIBLE!

WHERE
WINKY
MOYLAN
CAN GO,
I CAN
GO!

WAIT,
WAIT.

WE'RE A LITTLE
OUT OF OUR
ELEMENT HERE,
JOAN! AFTER
ALL, WE'RE
PLAYING WITH
SOMETHING WE
KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT!

WE-ELL,
ALL RIGHT.
BUT I
HATE TO
THINK OF
THE FLASH
IN THAT
THING WITH-
OUT ME!



UNDEE THE UNUSUAL LIGHT THAT SIFTS THROUGH INTO THIS DIMENSION, WE SEE OURSELVES AS SYMBOLS OF OUR REAL PERSONALITIES!!

SYMBOLS, OF OUR REAL PERSONALITIES, HUH? I WONDER WHAT WINKY LOOKS LIKE?

FELLERS! HEY, FELLERS, WAIT FOR ME!

IT'S WINKY, AND HE'S... ABSOLUTE ZERO

HMM! MAYBE BLINKY IS X, THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY!!



BLINKY IS PRACTICALLY A VETERAN OF THIS STRANGE WORLD! HE HAS BEEN IN IT FOR QUITE A LITTLE WHILE... AND... WHEN HE FIRST STEPPED IN...

I'LL CHISEL A MASTERCRAFT OUT OF THIS STUFF!

OMWHA!

IT NOT ONLY WALKS... IT TALKS!

SO IT ENLY I TALK, YOU NUTNUT! HEY WHERE AM I IN A NUT-HOUSE TOM KEEPER! KEEPER!



THUG IT HAPPENS THAT AS FLASH AND HIS DUO OF DUMMIES STROLL ALONG...

OWTCH! HEY, CUT IT OUT! OMWHA!

SOUNDS LIKE BLINKY IN TROUBLE! LET'S GO!

THEY'RE KILLIN' THE POOR GUY!

I GIVE UP! THE MORE I SOCK IT THE BIGGER IT GETS!

THEM'S BUMPS, YA DOPE!

IT IS BLINKY!





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HUH! I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' IN THERE BUT A LOTTA SCENERY!

HELL! THERE'S NO DANGER... SO LET'S GO TO THE BANK!

WE'LL GO IN THE MIRROR, SEE, THEN PULL IT IN AFTER US... NO, THAT DON'T SOUND QUITE RIGHT!

I WAS GONNA USE IT TO GO THROUGH WALLS, BUT IT'LL DO JUST AS GOOD TO HIDE US UNTIL THE WATCHMAN MAKES HIS ROUNDS...

WHAT'S THIS? A MIRROR! ONE OF THE VICE-PRESIDENTS PROBABLY WANTS IT TO DECORATE HIS OFFICE! I'LL TAKE IT INSIDE THE BANK!

HEY - WE'RE IN THE BANK, AND THE COAST IS CLEAR! COME ON!

FUNNY THING SLICKER! I SAW A LITTLE RAT IN THERE WITH ME, JUST NOW!

AND I SAW A DONKEY! SOMETHING'S FLOKEY!

VERY AMAZIN'!

YOU'RE GOOD LUCK, MIRROR! JUST KEEP UP THE SWELL WORK AND WE'LL ALWAYS GET ALONG!

THAT MOMENT... IN-
SIDE THE FOURTH
DIMENSION...

AND THAT'S
THE LEGEND,
AND HOW WE
CAME TO
ENTER THE STRANGE,
MAGIC MIRROR! STRANGE!
COME WITH ME!

THIS 'K'-RAY
WILL COUNTER
ACT THE
SIDEREAL
MOTION OF
LIGHT FROM
YOUR WORLD!

WITH
ALL
DUE
MODESTY,
IT'S
GOOD
TO
SEE
MYSELF
AGAIN... AS
MYSELF!

AT TIMES WE
HAVE HEARD
FILTERINGS
OF SOUND
THROUGH THE
LIGHT-SCREEN!
THAT IS HOW I
COME TO TALK
YOUR LAN-
GUAGE AND
KNOW SO MUCH
ABOUT YOUR
WAYS!

HMM...
SO
THE
LEGEND
IS
TRUE!

YES! MY PEOPLE
ARE DESCENDANTS OF
THOSE OF THE LOST
PLANET WHO CHOSE
TO REMAIN HERE
INSTEAD OF GOING
OUT ON EARTH.
WE LIVE IN PEACE,
DEVOTING OUR
TIME TO ARTS
AND SCIENCE!

AS THE FLASH AND HIS DAFFY-
DOODLE PALS EXPLORE THEIR
NEW WORLD, JOAN AND MARTY
BURKE ARE STILL SEARCHING
FOR THE MIRROR...

IT'S
NO
USE
MARTY!

DON'T GIVE UP!
LET'S EAT AND
GET SOME NEW
ENERGY!

RESTAUR

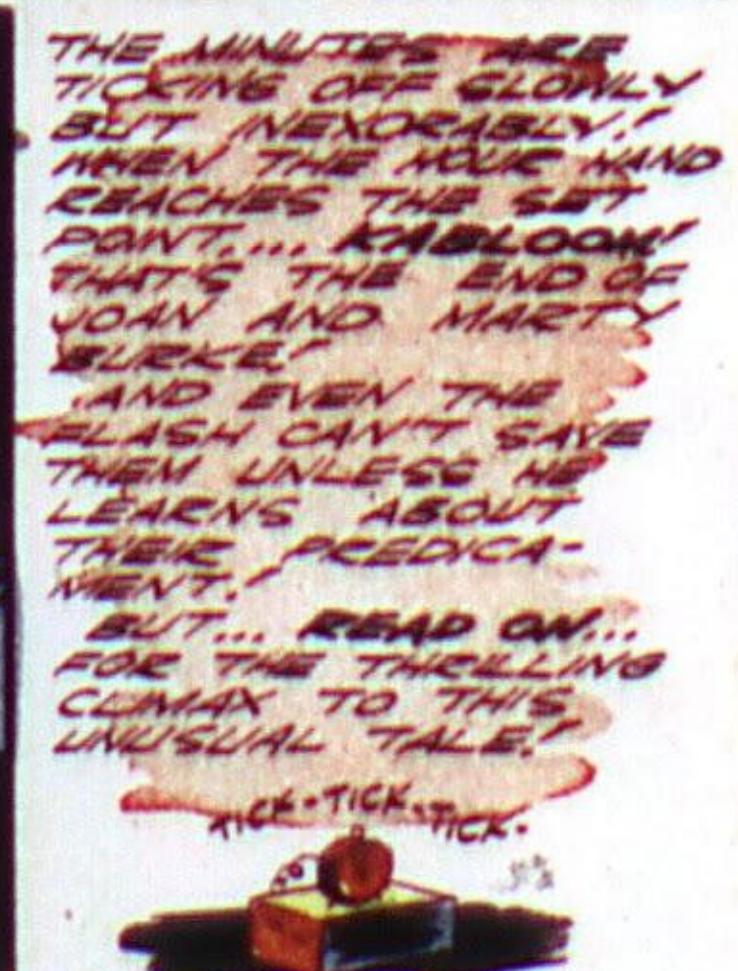
SSSSH.
LISTEN!

I MET SLICKER
RAFFERTY!
HE'S GOT SOME
MIRROR-DOOR
OR SOMETHIN'...
A PERFECT
HIDEOUT AFTER
ROBBERIES!

I'M GONNA
SEE HIM
NOW!
WHAT A
PLACE TO
HIDE! INSIDE
A MIRROR!

SOUNDS
WHACKY,
IF YOU
ASK
ME!

THAT'S
IT! LET'S
FOLLOW
THEM,
MARTY!
QUICK!



THE CATAFIGHTER

Another Hop Harrigan Adventure

Based on the Strip by JON L. BLUMMER
now appearing monthly in All-American Comics

THE great convoy steamed onward under the eerie glow of the Northern Lights, pitching and wallowing in the frozen seas. Huge icebergs towed up from the spume-crested grey-green rollers, off to the North. Sleek destroyers battered their way thru the heavy seas, in and out among the transports, plumes of jet black smoke whipping from their narrow stacks. They were like powerful sheep dogs that nipped at the heels of the slower vessels, hurrying them onward, guarding and herding them forever onward with their incalculable wealth of trained American soldiers with full equipment. Thousands of men on forty camouflaged queens of the sea.

At each cardinal point of the compass, North, East, South and West, were the accompanying cruisers, the heavy duty fighting craft, the outlying protecting herdsmen of the flock. Their long-snouted guns, in banks of three, pointed fore and aft; their dozens of batteries of anti-aircraft guns held bell-shaped mouths up, to gape at the night sky.

On each of the troopships, carrying their priceless cargoes, was a catafighter. His trim fighter plane was lashed to the catapult on the fore-deck, which gave the pilot his nickname Catafighter! One of the most dangerous jobs in the world. The merchant ship catapult could hurl him and his fighting plane into the air at a hundred-mile an hour speed and send him spiraling upward to knock enemy bombers out of the air—but, he had no deck space to land on when the fight was won. He was a forlorn, lone eagle up there in the sky, with no home; no roost to go back

to. He could not land on the narrow bridge of steel that framed the catapult; and all deck space was built into cabins and hatches. The catafighter had to abandon his plane then, and parachute into the icy-cold ocean. Maybe he could be picked up before he drowned or froze. Maybe he would drown under his own parachute, as it billowed down on top of him. Catafighters never lived to be grandfathers with long grey beards!

But on the Terrapin, a huge former queen of the South American passenger trade, now converted for troop-carrying service, there was one catafighter who seemed to have nine lives. His name was Hop Harrigan, ace of the airways!

As the cold grey dawn paled the night sky, Hop Harrigan sat in the tiny galley nearest to his beloved plane, sipping a strong cup of black coffee. His thoughts were as bleak as the dawn.

The Terrapin was limping far in the rear of the main convoy, sabotage in spy-infested Hoboken finally crippling her, 500 miles due south of Iceland. The orders had been crisp and cruelly matter-of-fact from the Admiral of the fleet. It was too dangerous at this point for the entire convoy to slow down to the slow wallowing of the Terrapin. She was to manage as best she could on her own, but he had detailed a new and fast destroyer to protect her flanks. Then the flagship had signalled forced draft ahead for the other thirty-nine troop ships!

Harrigan knew in his bones what would happen. It was always his luck. And when the sirens started screeching and the inter-ship communication loud speakers started blasting

orders simultaneously all over the troopship, he knew there was no guess work about it. This was *it!* An enemy raid on the lame sheep—the now bleating sheep with but one faithful watch-dog as guardian and one catafighter sipping coffee in the galley!

Tank Tinker burst into the galley, upsetting Hop's coffee. He grabbed his partner by his sheepskin coat sleeve and his red head was bobbing excitedly as he spoke. "C'mon Hop, the 'baby' is warmed up . . . the canvas covering's off and stowed; her fifty calibre teeth ready in both upper and lower 'plates'." Tank dug a spoon into the sugar bowl and swallowed the sweet grains at a gulp. "For more energy, pal," he said. "C'mon, Catafighter! Let's go!"

Harrigan needed no prodding. With the powerful bound of a jungle cat he was out the galley door and scrambling for his 'baby.' The sound of the 2000 horsepower under his baby's bonnet was sweet music to his ears. It purred powerfully above the siren on the ship's stack.

Then he was in the cockpit, strapped tight by Tank. His helmeted head was thrown back steady against the head-pad, so the sharp snap of the catapult launching the plane, would not snap his stout neck in two like a twig in the hands of a giant. There was a sharp explosion as the catapult mechanism was released. One second later, from a standing start, Hop was now going a hundred miles an hour. Hop gunned his 'baby' wide open then and climbed for the first big Dornier flying boat, that hove in sight at 5000, thru the dark clouds of dawn.

After a sweeping, all-encompassing glance around the hori-

zon, he grinned grimly. Only two Nazis could he see. "Probably a chance break for them," Harrigan thought, "out on patrol and accidentally located the Terrapin. With the weather the way it is, I doubt if they have spotted the main convoy. What luck!"

He was now at 3500 feet and as he peered upward, he saw the first of the Nazi's bombs come drifting out of the bomb-bay. He got the huge bomb in his sights as he spiraled upward and squeezed the trigger controls. Now the bomb was directly over his plane and only a few hundred feet away. If he missed now, it was curtains! His tracers flicked out savagely. Then a stream of lead from the catafighter hit the war head of the bom. It exploded with a thunderous blast. It blew upwards and tore the entire side off the huge Dornier that had dropped it! Hop could see his enemy's guns, hanging like threads.

The second Dornier, Harrigan played with like a cat with

a mouse, keeping it clear from the Terrapin beneath. When he tired of the sport, he drove fiercely, in close, and used his nose cannon as he pulled out of the dive. Bits of the Dornier fuselage, blown to fragments, hurtled back into Hop's propeller. His own prop vanished into thin air and the engine, without its governing prop, raced itself to speedy death, tore loose from its supports and plummeted like a black meteor into a huge iceberg on the ocean below.

Hop banked the plane and lazily rolled out. Affectionately, he slapped the side of his lost 'baby,' once, before he himself hurtled downward toward the angry waters. He pulled the rip cord and his 'chute pulled him back to twenty miles an hour from 180. Then he hit the crest of a huge grey roller and went down out of sight beneath the waves.

But Tank had kept close watch, and was able to point to the approximate spot at which Hop landed. He went out to

direct the power launch that brought Hop, the catafighter, back to the Terrapin's high sides.

Back on board the crippled Terrapin, Hop dug into a steaming hot breakfast while across from him, the red-headed Tank Tinker grinned happily and passed the marmalade.

"How come you figured you could get away with exploding that Nazi's bomb when it was only three hundred feet away from you?" Tank stuffed another piece of toast into his craw.

"A bomb always explodes upward and sideward more than downward," Hop looked sad. "Of course, I could have missed the war head which is only eight inches across on that size egg but . . ." he shrugged with a good-humored grin, "us catafighters don't expect to live to be grand pappies heck, Tank, I'm not even married yet . . . except to my ships! I wonder, now, what my next 'baby' is going to look like . . . I hope she's got a pretty nose!"



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AND TELL ME HOW YOU
LIKE ME ON THE RADIO!**

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The Flash

FASTESt MAN ALIVE!!

BY GARDNER F. FOX AND E. E. HIBBARD

WITH VISIONS OF INCALCULABLE WEALTH DRIFTING BEFORE HIS EYES, SLICKER RALPHY BLESSES THE DAY HE FOUND THE MAGIC MIRROR BUT, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT FATE IS BIDING ITS TIME, AND THAT A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT IS SOON TO COME DARTING OUT OF THAT SAME MIRROR, HEADING IN HIS DIRECTION!

CHAPTER
- TWO -
"OUT OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION!"



OKAY YOU GUYS! ALL YA GOTTA DO IS JEST WALK IN!

OH YEAH! SUPPOSE WE CAN'T FIND OUR WAY BACK? WHAT THEN? WE PAID GOOD DOUGH TO HIDE OUT IN THERE... AN' WE AIN'T GONNA BE CHEATED, SEE!





DICKLEFEET TELLS ALL-

...AN' WHAT A SET UP SLICKER'S GOT! WE PAID HIM PLENTY SO'S HE COULD HIDE OUT IN HERE!

YEAH! BUT YOUSELL NEVER FIND YOUR WAY BACK! HE CAN'T!

BUT ME CAN! SEE THIS SILVER WIRE? IT LEADS BACK TO THE MIRROR! BUT I AIN'T ANXIOUS TO GET BACK FOR A WHILE! DERE'S A BOMB GOIN' OFF!

YOUSE MEAN THAT SLICKER'S GONNA SMASH THE MIRROR?

NOT MUCH! SLICKER'S GOT JOAN WILLIAMS AND MARTY BURKE TIED IN A STEEL ROOM, WITH A TIME BOMB SET TO GO OFF ANY SECOND! SEEMS DEY KNOW, TOO MUCH!

OH DO THEY?

HULLY CHEE!
DE FLASH!!!

SO SLICKER STOLE THE MIRROR, DID HE? AND HE'S GOING TO KILL JOAN AND MARTY, EH?

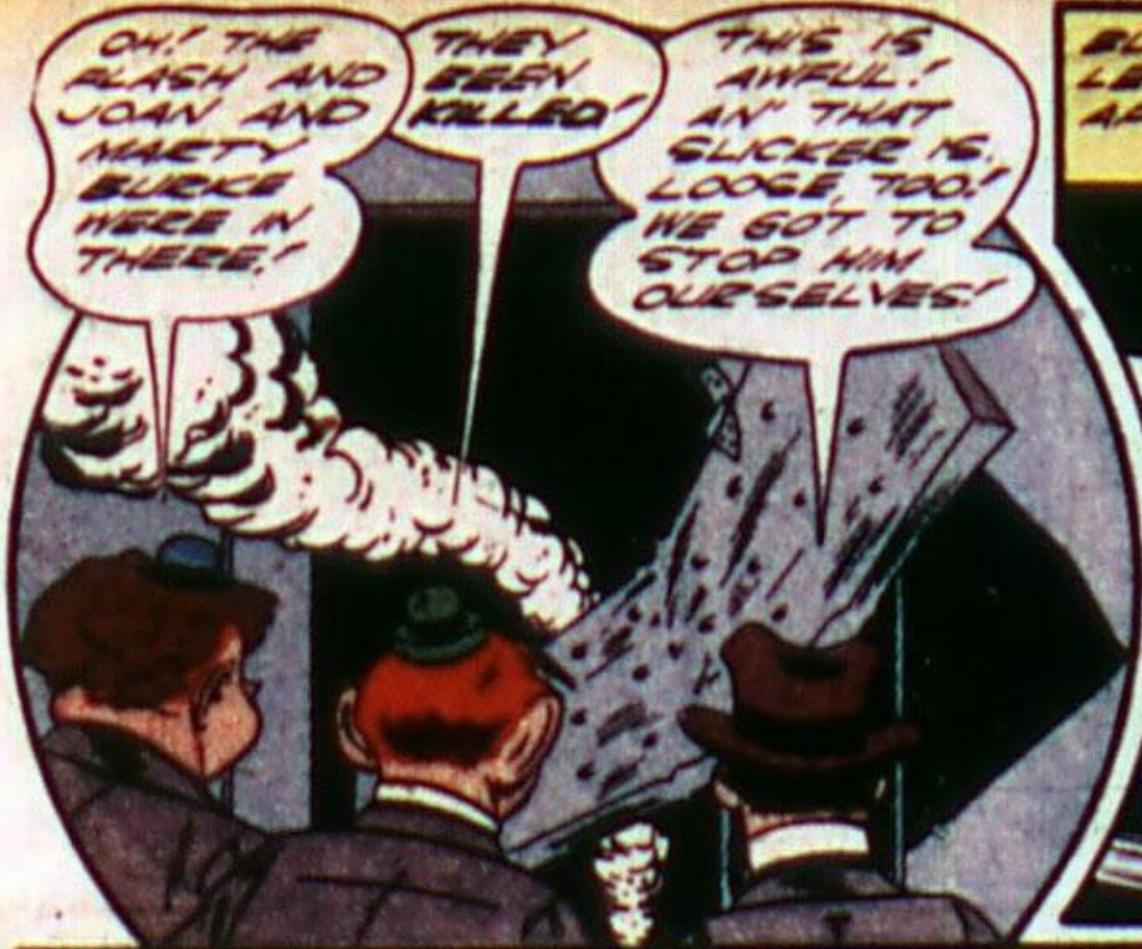
O-O-DAT'S RIGHT!

TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME! IF THIS SILVER WIRE'LL LEAD YOU TO THE MIRROR, IT'LL LEAD ME, TOO!

HEY! WAIT FER US!

WE DON'T WANNA STAY HERE NO MORE NEITHER!





IT'S SURE GOT ME BEAT,
SLICKER! HOW DO YOUSE DO IT.
HIT' MIRRORS!
HAH-HAH!

DO YOU GRASP ITS POSSIBILITIES, BUCKY?
IT'S A PERFECT HIDEOUT AFTER A SNATCH JOB, OR A PAY-ROLL ROBBERY!

IT'S DE NUTS! COUNT ME IN!

GOOD!
I'LL PUT YOU ON MY LIST!



IT'S ALL VERY WELL TO GET CUSTOMERS, BUT I NEED SOME READY CASH! LET'S DROP IN AT A BANK! WE'LL TAKE THE MIRROR IN, TOO... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

SO-THEY ENTER THE NEAREST BANK...

WE DON'T CASH CHECKS FOR STRANGERS, BUT I'LL SEE WHAT THE MANAGER SAYS!

THANKS, FELLA!

A QUICK DAFT OF THE HAND, A FLASH OF GREENBACKS, AND A BUNDLE OF TEN-SPOTS DISAPPEARS IN THE MIRROR!



I SAW YOU STEAL THAT MONEY! HAND IT OVER!

ME? I AM INSULTED! I INSIST ON BEING SEARCHED!

SO SORRY, SIR! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE GUARD'S ACCUSATION!

FINE THING! IS THIS THE WAY YOU TREAT ALL YOUR CUSTOMERS?



BACK TO THE FLASH...

THE MIRROR'S GONE! AND IT'S UP TO US TO FIND IT!'

WITH THAT HORRIBLE OLD GLASS, THERE'S NOTHING THOSE THUGS CAN'T GET AWAY WITH!

I REGRET THE DAY I FOUND IT.'

IT ISN'T AS BAD AS ALL THAT! I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TWO FOR A WHILE AND START SEARCHING!



OTHERS HAVE BEEN OUT HUNTING, TOO.'

DO YOU SEE THAT MIRROR? THAT'S FEE US!'

RIGHT YOU ARE!'

SURE! ALL WE GOT TO DO IS TRY WALKIN' INTO EACH ONE, SEE?

YEAH! IF WE WALK THROUGH ONE, THEN THAT'S IT!'

INSIDE THE STORE...

THAT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE THE ONE!

MIRRORS
GLASS
FRAMES



THIS IS IT! NOW, WHAT LUCK! THE FOIST ONE I TRIED AND I WALK BACK INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION AGAIN!

BRING THAT MIRROR HERE, BOYS! PUT IT IN THIS EMPTY FRAME!

HUMPH



MAYBE
THIS IS...
ONATCH!
NOPE, IT
AIN'T.

THERE
OUGHTA
BE AN
EASIER
WAY TO
FIND OUT
THAN
THIS!

WHEN
DIS GETS
MONOTONOUS!
OOF!

IT'S ALL
FOR THE
SAKE OF
JUSTICE.
NODDY, PUP
AN' AT
EM!



NOPE
DAT
AIN'T
IT!

FOILED
AGAIN!

STOP! STOP
THAT THIS
INSTANT,
DO YOU
HEAR?

BUT WE GOTTA
FIND A MIRROR
WE CAN WALK
THROUGH, SO
WE CAN GET
BACK THE
MIRROR FOR
THE FLASHY

YEAH, IF
WE CAN
WALK
THROUGH
IT INTO THE
FOURTH
DIMENSION,
DAT'S OUR
MIRROR!

ZUNK!



WELL, WHY
NOT TRY
TO PUT
JUST A
HAND INTO
THE MIRRORS,
INSTEAD OF
YOUR WHOLE
BODIES?

CHEE,
THANKS
A LOT,
BUDDY!

I NEVER
THOUGHT
OF
DAT!

SAY,
WHAT
ARE
WE
TALKING
ABOUT ???



IN THE MEANTIME, SLICKER AND HANGER, HAVE JUST LEFT THE BANK, WHEN...

HOLD UP, SLICKER! THE COPS'RE ON MY TRAIL! I GOTTA LAY LOW UNTIL THINGS COOL OFF!

OKAY, BUCKY! TAKE A TRIP THROUGH MY MIRROR, FOR TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS... IN ADVANCE!

HERE YOUSE ARE!

AND HERE I AM!

I'M GOING TO MAKE THAT MIRROR MIGHTY UNHEALTHY FOR CROOKS!

MUH?

YEE-HA! START WHIRLING, OLD TOP!

SO TERRIFICALLY FAST ARE THE FLASH'S MOVEMENTS THAT WHEN HE WHIRLS A MAN AS ONLY HE CAN THAT MAN BECOMES A HUMAN DRILL!

HAAALP! I'M BURYIN' MYSELF ALIVE!

I DON'T WANT TO SLIGHT YOU BOYS, EITHER!

HAAALP!

OHH!

OH-OH!

THE FLASH! I'M LEAVING! TAKE THE TRUCK, HANGER, AND BEAT IT!

YOUSE DON'T HAVE TO BEG ME!

HELP ME,
SOMEBODY!

HERE'S
SOME
COMPANY,
SLUCKY!

I'LL LEAVE
YOU WHIRLING
DEVISHES TO
YOURSELVES
FOR A FEW
MOMENTS! I
HAVE OTHER
THINGS TO
DO!

SLICKER
WON'T GET
AWAY WITH
THIS!

AHA, BUT
SLICKER IS
SLICK, FLASH!
I KNEW
YOU'D
CHASE THE
CAR!

UNTIL THINGS
BLOW OVER, I'D
BETTER HIDE THIS
AND WHAT BETTER
PLACE THAN
A MIRROR
STORE?

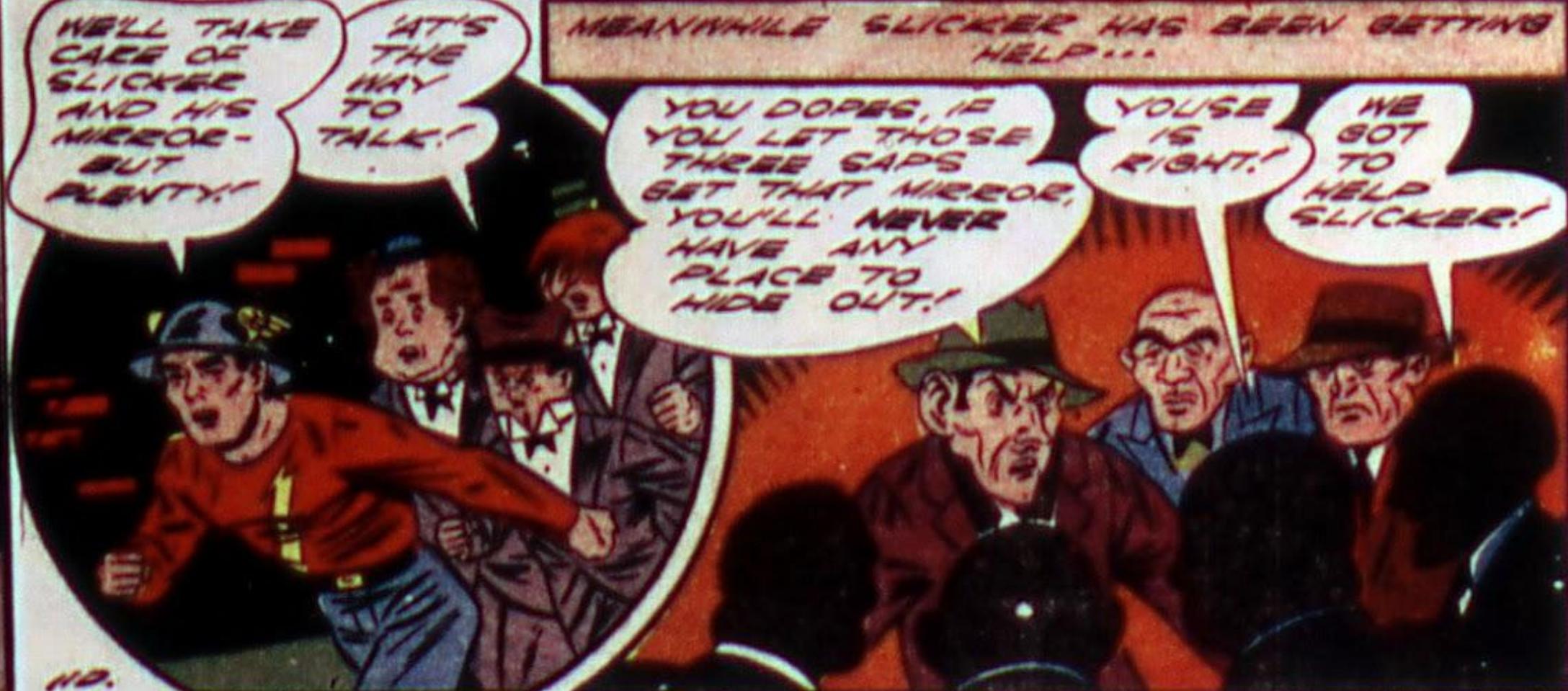
MIRRORS
GLASS
FRAMES

AS SLICKER ENTERS
THE MIRROR SHOP HE MEETS
DOPEY FRIENDS COMING
OUT...

I'M THROUGH!
NO MORE
MIRRORS
FOR ME!

I
GOT
MY
FALL
TOO!

HEY, IT
JUST
WALKED
PAST US!
THE
MIRROR!



THIS IS A
LUCKY BREAK-
SLICKER BROUGHT
ALONG A LOT
OF WANTED
CROOKS WITH
HIM!

MAYBE
I DON'T
FOLLOW
YA-
HOW IS
THAT
LUCKY?

BECAUSE I'M
GOING TO SAVE
THE POLICE A
LOT OF TIME
BY ROUNDING
UP THESE RATS
FOR THEM!

LATER-
AT
THE
MIRROR
STORE...

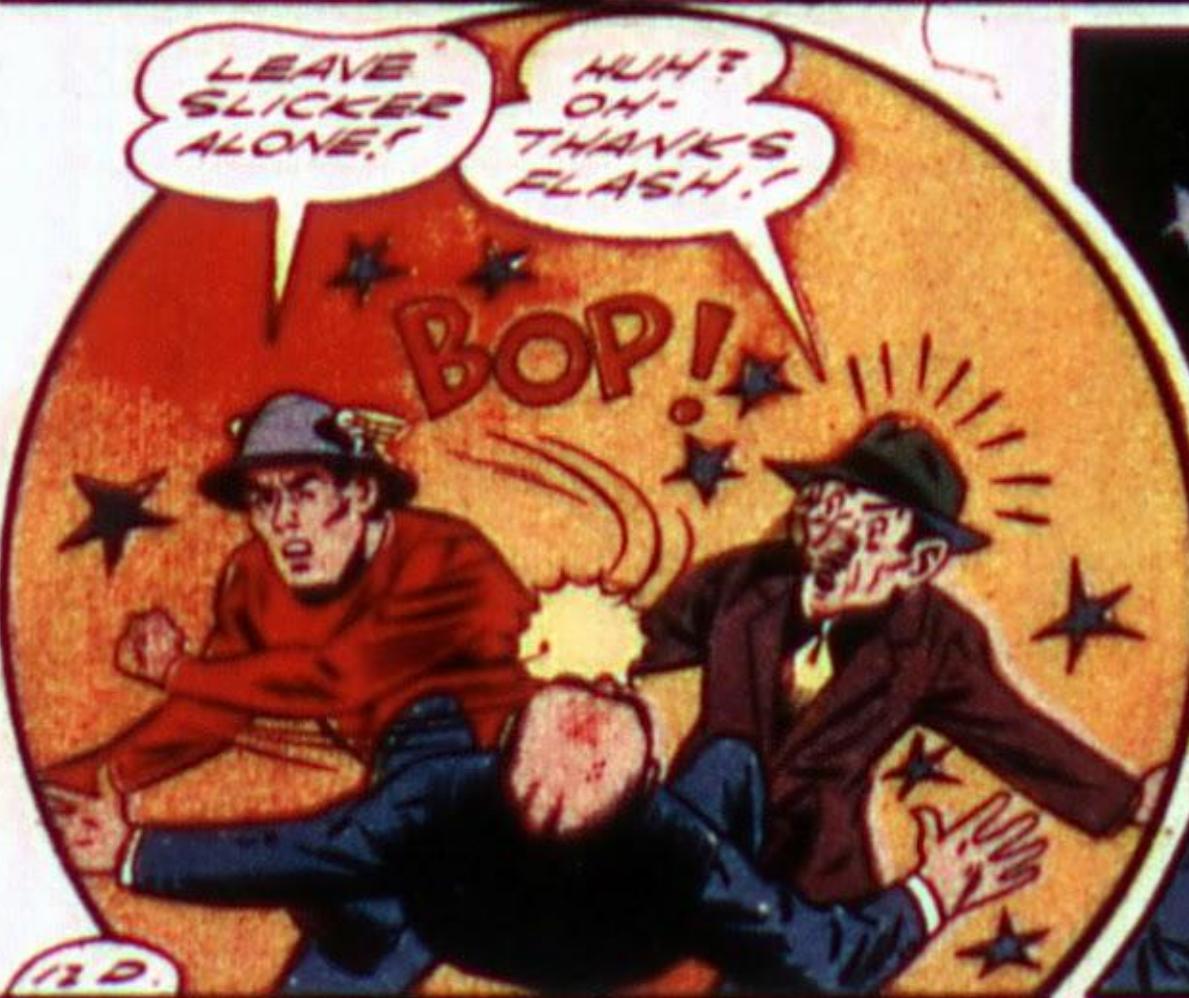
YEE-EWOW!

THE
FLASH!

FLYING FORKS SLAM THROUGH THE AIR
AS THE FLASH ZIPS THROUGH 'THE
STORE' LIKE A RUNAWAY TORNADO!

YOU AND
YER
TROUBLE-
MAKIN'
MIRROR,
BAM!

WATCH!
HOW'D
I KNOW
THEY'D
GET
HERE
FIRST?



BING THAT THING ALONG TO THE HATE-FRONT! HE'LL GET RID OF IT, FOR GOOD!

WHAT ABOUT THE CROOKS YA' CAPCHAORED?

MY FRIENDS IN THE BLUE UNIFORMS WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM - OH, AND HAVE SLICKER PAY FOR ANY DAMAGE HIS ROUGHNECKS DID!

HE WILL!

READY NOW... ONE, TWO... THREE!

THAT DOES IT... WHAT'S THAT?

HEY, WHAT'S THAT? THE BIG DEAF HAD'S THROWING ALL THAT HATE!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT OUT INTO THE DEEP OCEAN, WHERE NO SUNLIGHT OR MOONLIGHT CAN PENETRATE.

WHAT WAS THAT VOICE, FLASH?

WE FORGOT THAT THE MIRROR WOULD ALSO LET WATER INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION! IN DEEP WATER, WHERE NO LIGHT PENETRATES - IT WILL BE CLOSED FOREVER!

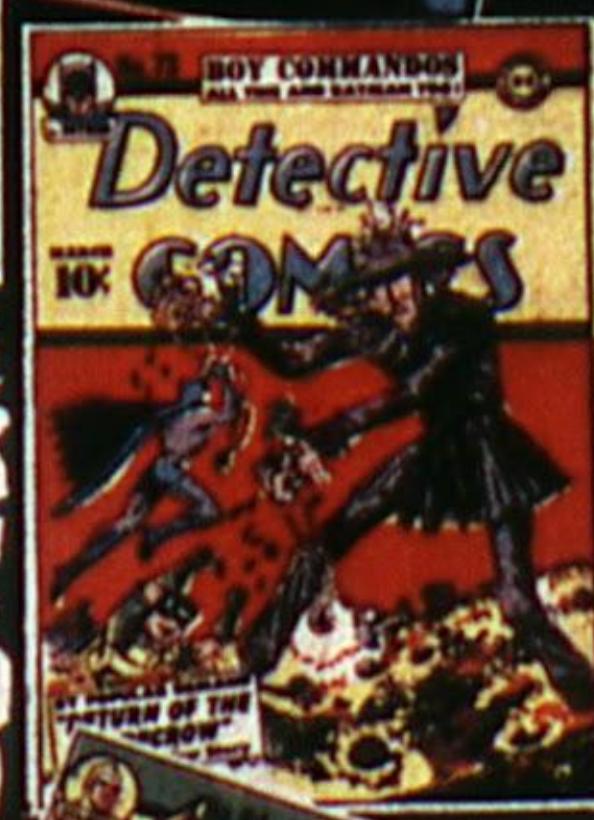
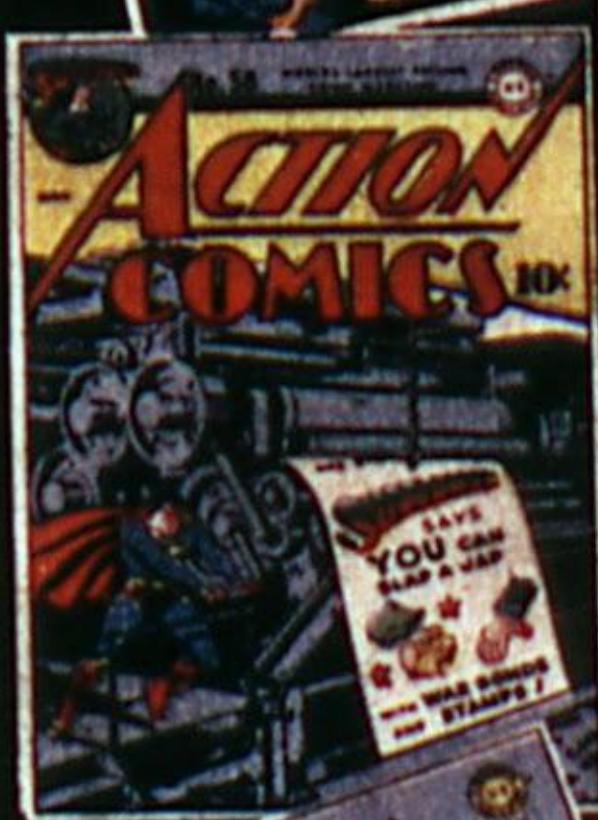
BUT SOME WATER DID GET IN....

SOME NERVE, THAT'S ALL I GOT TO SAY! SOME NERVE!

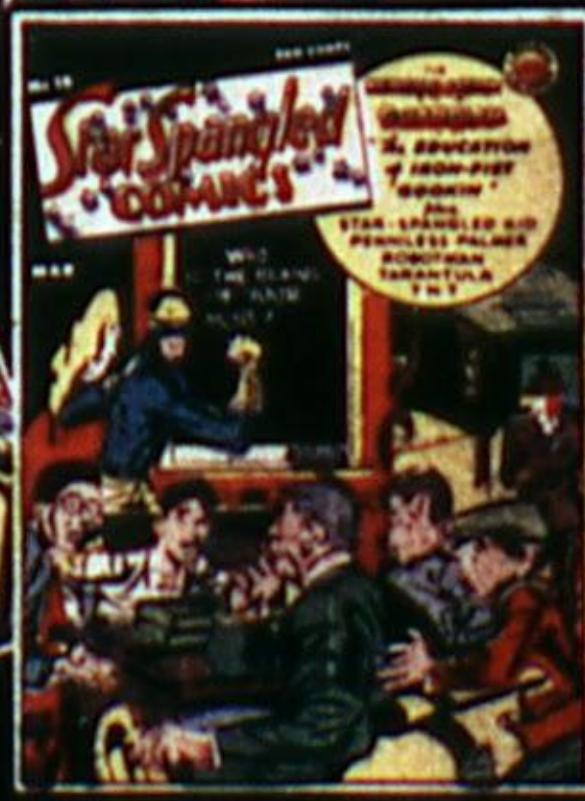
THE END

THE BIG EIGHT!

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OF
THE FLASH
EVERY MONTH
IN
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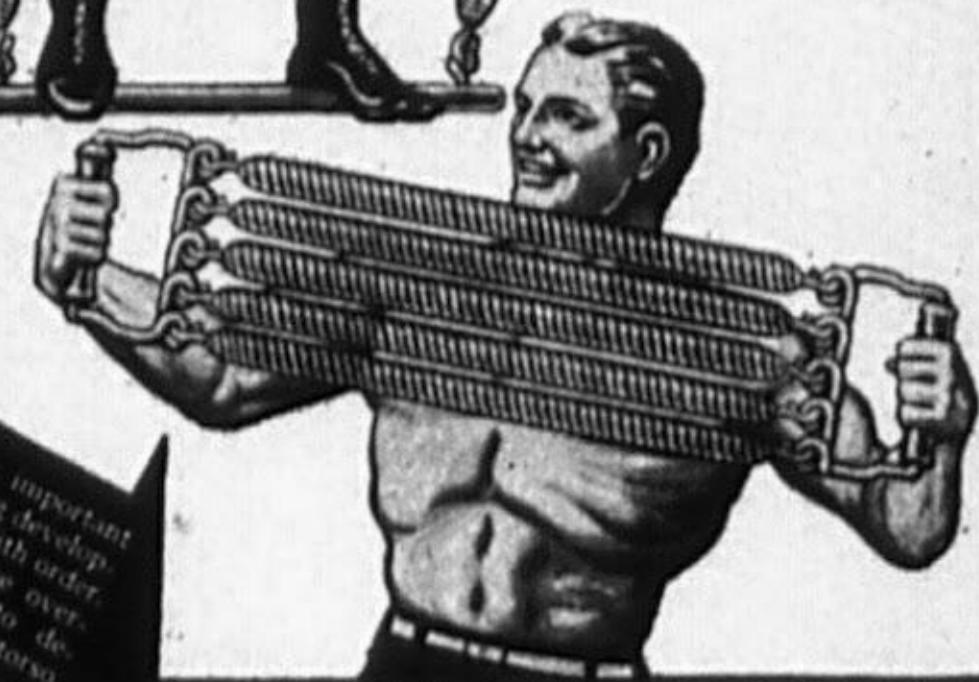
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BILL, YOU SURE HAVE A SWELL BUILD! DID YOU TRAIN FOR A LONG TIME?

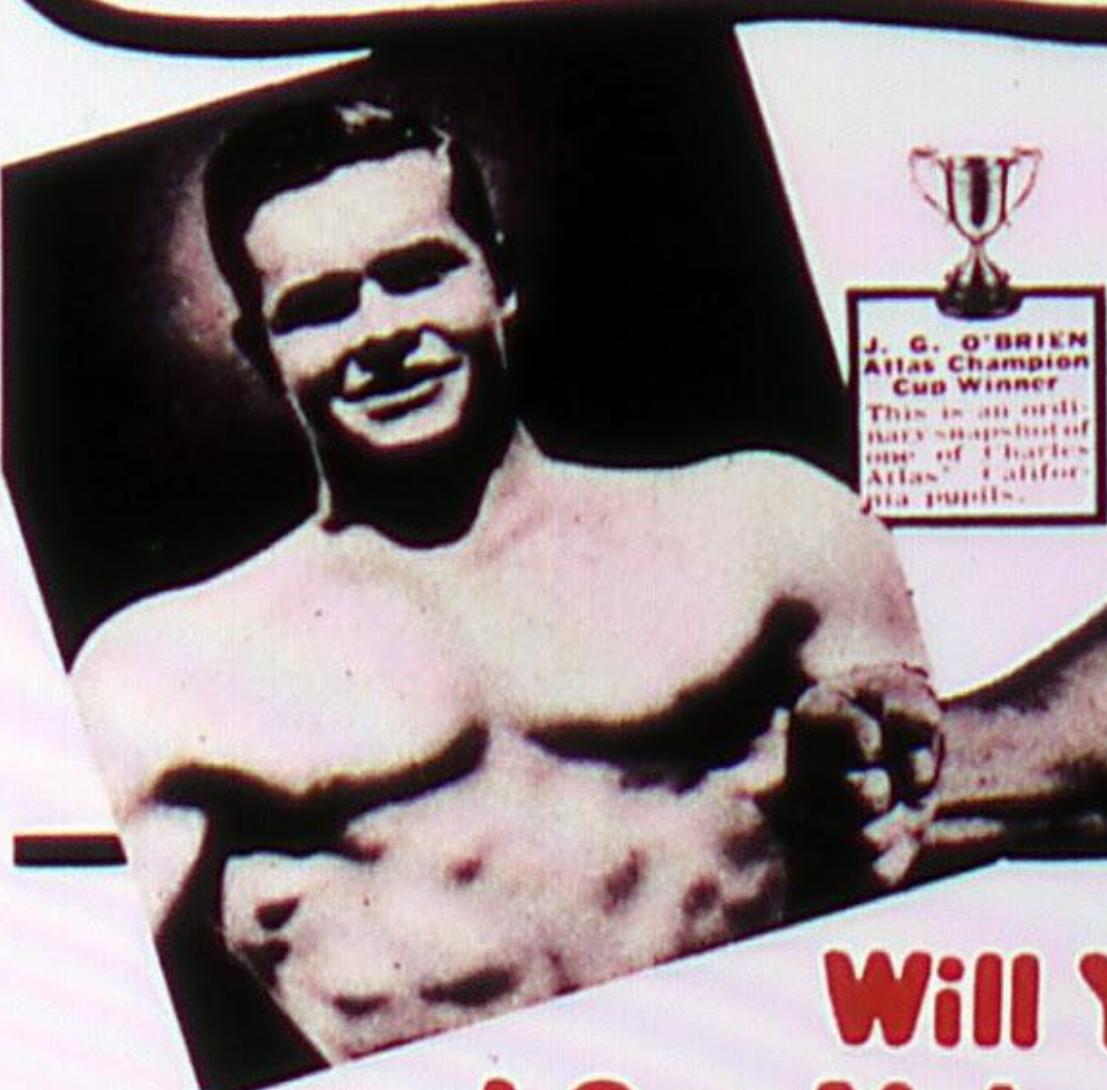
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