

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA



SOLOMON GRUNDY IS LOOSE! TERROR SWEEPS THE NATION -- COMMUNITIES -- CITIES -- STATES -- ALL QUIVER UNDER THE MONSTROUS IMPACT OF **SOLOMON GRUNDY!** INCREDIBLY STRONG -- INHUMANLY TIRELESS -- ENTIRELY EVIL -- THE GHASTLY GIANT LEAVES A SWATH OF RUIN IN HIS WAKE. CAN EVEN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA RID THE WORLD OF THIS MACABRE MENACE? THOSE VETERANS OF A THOUSAND HEROIC BATTLES,

HAWKMAN -- DR. MID-NITE -- GREEN LANTERN -- *The* ATOM
JOHNNY THUNDER -- FLASH -- AND WONDER WOMAN

FIND THEMSELVES SWEEPED INTO THE GRIMMEST STRUGGLE OF THEIR SLAM-
STUDDED CAREERS AS THEY TRY TO PREVENT --

THE REVENGE OF SOLOMON GRUNDY!

NOT REAL LIFE -- ONLY A WEIRD DISTORTION OF IT -- SOLOMON GRUNDY IS SAID TO HAVE BEEN CREATED BY THE STRANGE CHEMICAL REACTION OF SIZZLING SUNLIGHT BEATING DOWN ON THE DECAYED VEGETATION OF SOGGY SWAMPLAND ---



"IMPOSSIBLE!" SAID SCIENTISTS! WELL, MAYBE IT WAS! BUT, BEFORE LONG, A CRIMINAL BAND FOLLOWED A NEW CHIEF-- SOLOMON GRUNDY!



SOON--TOO SOON--AN ENTIRE NATION WAS TREMBLING BEFORE THE OMINOUS ONSLAUGHTS OF A RAGING COLOSSUS OF CRIME WHO COULDN'T BE STOPPED BY BULLETS.



FINALLY TRAILED TO THE PETRIFIED FOREST BY INDOMITABLE GREEN LANTERN, A TRULY TITANIC BATTLE ENSUED ---



YOU -- HURT -- ME ---

THAT CHASE ACROSS THE CONTINENT DIDN'T HELP HIM ANY! MY RAY IS WEAKENING HIM --

BULLETS COULDN'T KILL HIM-- JAILS COULDN'T HOLD HIM-- ONLY THE EMERALD ENERGY OF GREEN LANTERN HAD ANY EFFECT ON SOLOMON GRUNDY--



CAN'T -- MOVE -- I'M CAUGHT --

AND, TODAY, HERE IS THAT VISION OF TERROR--STILL IMPRISONED IN A BUBBLE OF EMERALD ENERGY!



SOME DAY -- GET OUT -- DESTROY ENEMY -- GREEN LANTERN -- SOME DAY --

CANNOT KILL ME -- LIVE FOREVER -- MUST COME TIME WHEN AM FREE! THEN -- KILL -- GREEN LANTERN!



WITHOUT WARNING, A SUDDEN STORM RAGES WITH EAR-SPLITTING FURY---



AND NATURE ACCOMPLISHES WHAT EVEN SOLOMON GRUNDY'S INHUMAN STRENGTH COULDN'T DO--

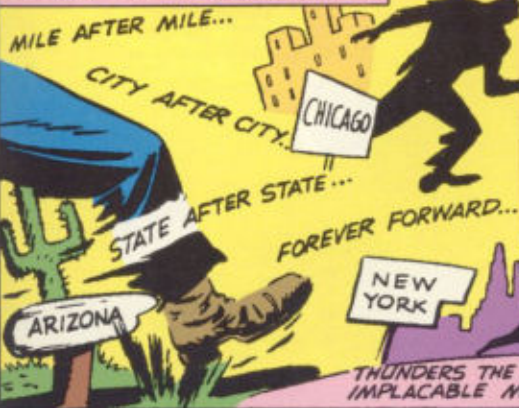
AIEE! THE GREEN BUBBLE THAT HELD ME PRISONER -- BROKEN!!



FREE! FREE TO GO AFTER GREEN LANTERN! FREE TO TAKE HIS BODY BETWEEN MY HANDS AND CRUSH IT! FREE!



WITH THE SINISTER INSTINCT OF THE NON-HUMAN DISTORTION THAT HE IS, SOLOMON GRUNDY TURNS EASTWARD---



ONE TIME LATER, MORE THAN A THOUSAND MILES AWAY --



I'M MUCH TOO EARLY FOR THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING, BUT BETTER EARLY THAN TOO LATE. THE OTHERS SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE---



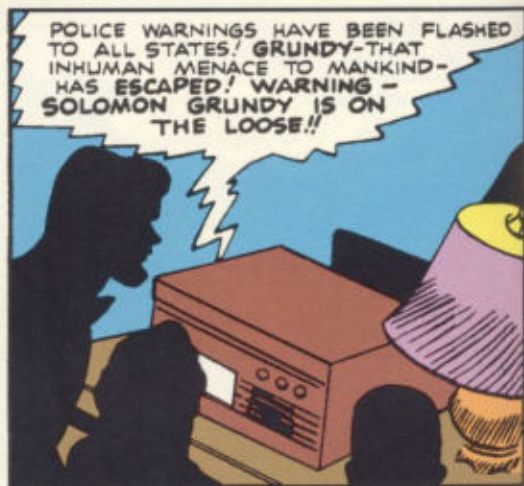
KNOCK! KNOCK!

THAT MUST BE SOME OF THE BOYS NOW -- THOUGH I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY DON'T WALK RIGHT IN.



YOU!





WE KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, DR. MID-NITE --- BUT WE HAVE NO CLUES YET.



BUT WE WILL FIND CLUES! WE'LL PURSUE SOLOMON GRUNDY UNTIL WE FINISH HIM - EVEN IF IT COSTS US OUR LIVES!

BOYS, THERE'S SOMETHING COMING IN -- ABOUT WHERE SOLOMON GRUNDY HAS BEEN -- MAYBE THIS WILL FURNISH THE CLUES WE NEED...



SOLOMON GRUNDY WRECKED SEVERAL HOUSES GOING THROUGH HARFORD -- AND WAS LATER OBSERVED IN LYNNEVILLE ...



I'LL GO TO LYNNEVILLE. THERE MAY BE A CLUE THERE THAT WILL LEAD TO HIM!

HARFORD -- HERE I COME!

GRUNDY THEN BLASTED THROUGH DANDER. IN CARVER HE HAS BEEN RUINING FARM CROPS IN A FIT OF RAGE!



I'LL TAKE DANDER! WHILE I COVER, CARVER!

HE STREAKED THROUGH ALCONA -- LEAVING A PATH OF DESTRUCTION BEHIND ---



ALCONA FOR ME!

IT IS UNDERSTOOD, THEN! NO MATTER WHAT THE PERSONAL RISKS - NO MATTER WHAT UNKNOWN PERILS LIE AHEAD - SOLOMON GRUNDY MUST BE CRUSHED!!



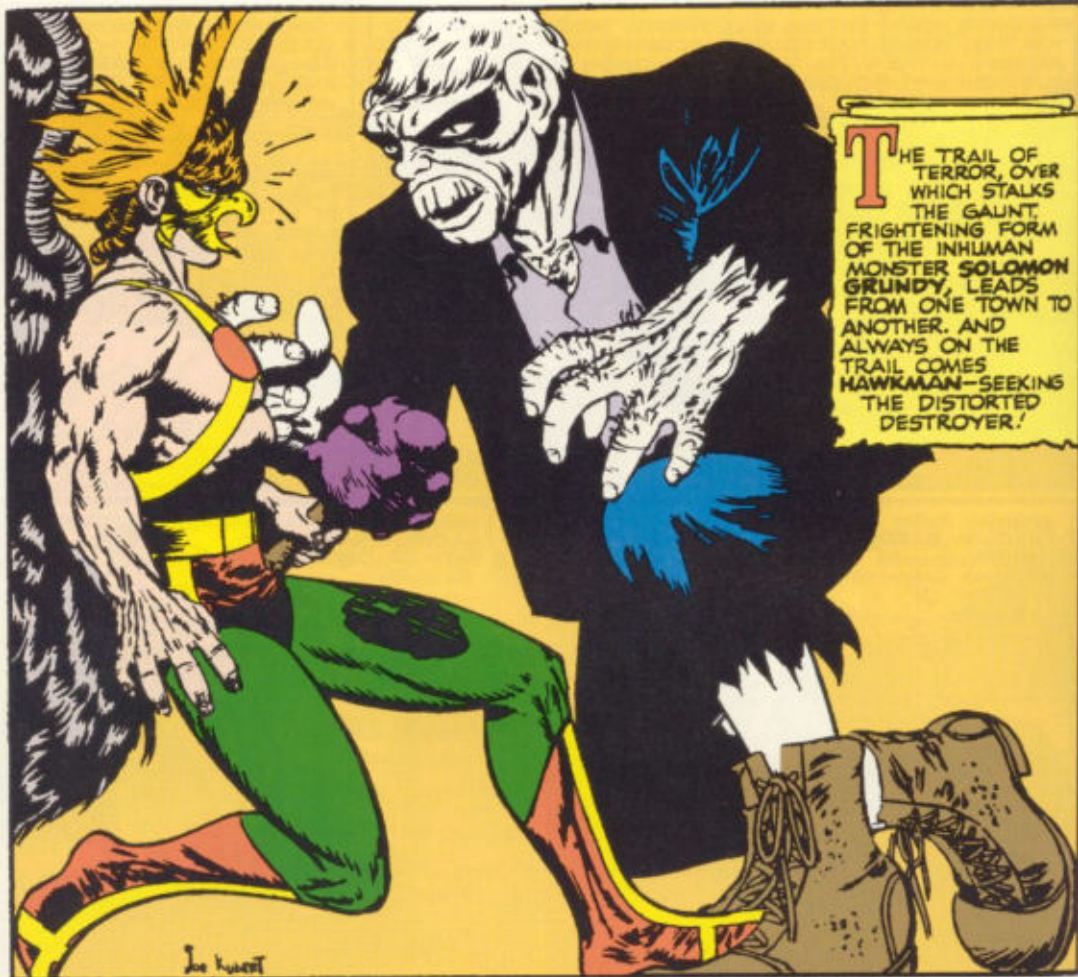
RIGHT. LET'S GO, GANG!

WHERE DO I GO, HAWKMAN?



REMAIN RIGHT HERE, WONDER WOMAN! SOLOMON GRUNDY MAY RETURN -- NEW CLUES MAY COME IN -- IT'S IMPORTANT THAT ONE OF US REMAIN! AND NOW -- GOODBYE!

WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF THE FURIOUSLY ANGRY JUSTICE SOCIETY? IS GREEN LANTERN STILL ALIVE? CAN ANYTHING STOP THE MAD PROGRESS OF SOLOMON GRUNDY?

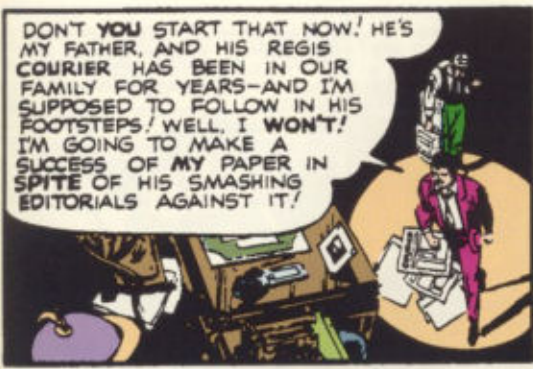


THE TRAIL OF TERROR, OVER WHICH STALKS THE GAUNT, FRIGHTENING FORM OF THE INHUMAN MONSTER SOLOMON GRINDY, LEADS FROM ONE TOWN TO ANOTHER. AND ALWAYS ON THE TRAIL COMES HAWKMAN—SEEKING THE DISTORTED DESTROYER!

Joe Kupper

IN THE OFFICES OF THE REGIS HERALD, EDDIE MARK'S VOICE RISES IN MOUNTING ANGER ---





SO INTENT ARE FATHER AND SON UPON THEIR BITTER QUARREL THAT THEY DO NOT HEAR THE STEADY THUD OF PONDEROUS FEET ---





YOU KNOW ME? THEN YOU TELL ME WHERE -

UGH-YOU'RE HURTING ME!



LET MY DAD ALONE!

YOU DARE CHALLENGE ME? I SMASH!



MEANWHILE, SOME MILES AWAY FROM REGIS, IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF HARFORD - - -

YES, HAWKMAN, IT WAS GRUNDY, ALL RIGHT. BECAUSE I COULDN'T ANSWER HIS QUESTIONS HE WRECKED MY HOME...AND THEN WENT ON TOWARD REGIS - - -

THANK YOU...

SCANT MOMENTS LATER, AS MIGHTY PINIONS BEAT THE AIR - - -



THERE'S REGIS -- I HOPE I FIND GRUNDY BEFORE HE INFLECTS TOO MUCH DAMAGE.

YOU ARE NOW ENTERING THE TOWN OF REGIS



OH-OH! LOOKS AS THOUGH I'VE FOUND GRUNDY AND DAMAGE!

CRASH



INKUMAN MONSTER -- MURDERING MY FATHER -- IN THE OFFICE -- NEVER MIND ME!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!



OBJECTIVE REACHED -- NOW TO JOIN BATTLE!

WITH LUCK, I'LL END THIS IN A HURRY--AND THEN DISCOVER WHAT HE DID WITH GREEN LANTERN!

POW

BLAZES! HE-HE DIDN'T EVEN BLINK!

YOU WEAR QUEER CLOTHES... LIKE GREEN LANTERN! WHO ARE YOU?

ONE THING AT A TIME, GRUNDY. FIRST I'LL GET THIS CHAP TO SAFETY--

HELP!

AND NOW TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION. I'M GREEN LANTERN'S FRIEND--AND A MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

AND YOU WISH TO MATCH STRENGTHS WITH ME, EH?

IF YOU ARE GREEN LANTERN'S FRIEND, YOU ARE MY ENEMY!

DIE!

CHOKING ME -- HAVE TO BREAK HIS GRIP--

THAT DOES IT --

❄️ WHEW ❄️

USH

I SQUASH YOU LIKE FLY!

HOLY HANNAH! HE'S GOT THE POWER OF A RUNAWAY LOCOMOTIVE!

CRASH

ALMOST BLINDED BY SWEAT --- TORTURED LUNGS BURSTING WITH EFFORT -- HAWKMAN DRIVES IN.



TWO MIGHTILY FLAILING BODIES COMBINE WITH INCREDIBLE POWER -- CRASHING THROUGH THE BRICK WALL OF THE LITTLE BUILDING!



TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY WASTED -

ARMS LIKE STEEL BANDS --- CRUSHING MY RIBS -- GOT TO WORK FREE!



FOR LONG MOMENTS THE TWO FIGURES LIE STILL. THEN -- ONE FORM RISES SLOWLY AND STANDS ERECT. THE OTHER NEVER STIRS.



FATHER -- LOOK!

IS HAWKMAN--?



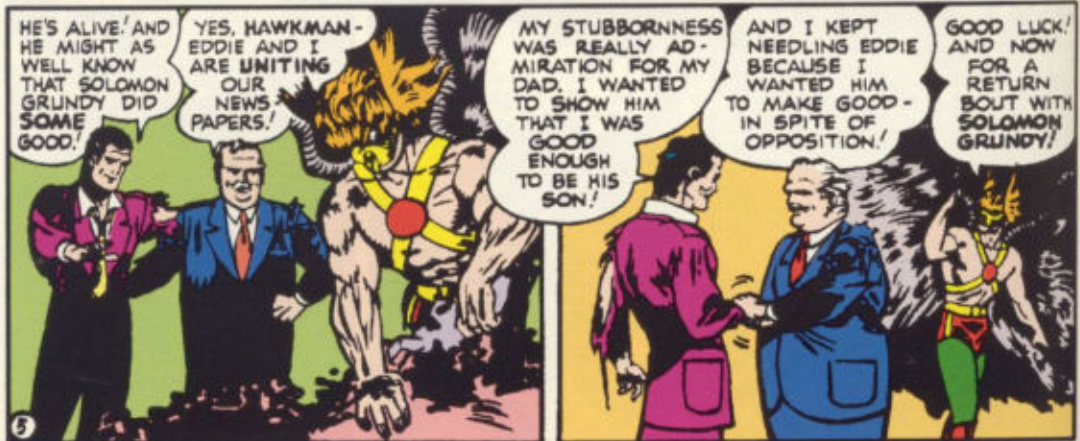
HE'S ALIVE! AND HE MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THAT SOLOMON GRUNDY DID SOME GOOD!

YES, HAWKMAN - EDDIE AND I ARE UNITING OUR NEWS PAPERS!

MY STUBBORNNESS WAS REALLY ADMIRATION FOR MY DAD. I WANTED TO SHOW HIM THAT I WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO BE HIS SON!

AND I KEPT NEEDLING EDDIE BECAUSE I WANTED HIM TO MAKE GOOD - IN SPITE OF OPPOSITION!

GOOD LUCK! AND NOW FOR A RETURN BOLT WITH SOLOMON GRUNDY!



HAWKMAN appears each month in **FLASH COMICS**! Don't miss it!

FOLLOWING FLEETLY ON GRUNDY'S TRAIL, DR. MID-NITE FINDS HIMSELF CAUGHT UP IN A FURIOUS BATTLE AGAINST ODDS AS HE FACES A PAIR OF CALLOUS CROOKS AND THE DREAD DESTROYER —



AT THE KITCHEN DOOR OF THE HUGE CHASE MANSION...

HERE'S YOUR LUNCH, JIMMY. GO WITH YOUR FRIENDS INTO THE WOODS. THERE'S A NICE CLEARING THERE, WHERE YOU CAN PLAY MARBLES.



THE COAST IS CLEAR... COME ON, JOE.

HOUSE EMPTY NOW?





YES. THE CHASES ARE AWAY FOR THE WEEK-END, AND I SENT JIMMY OFF ON A PICNIC LUNCH.

GREAT! IT SHOULDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO CRACK THE LIVING ROOM SAFE. THEN WE'LL BE ON EASY STREET.



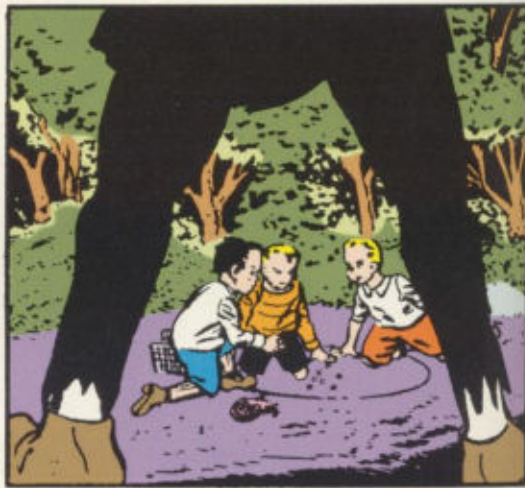
SHHH -- I'M LISTENING TO THE TUMBLERS NOW. YOU SURE NOBODY'LL WALK IN?

THAT'S WHAT I TOOK THIS JOB FOR - I WATCHED THE BOSS'S EVERY MOVEMENT.

DEEP IN THE WOODS, A DISTORTED THING, THAT LOOKS LIKE A HIDEOUS CARICATURE OF A MAN, STUMPS ALONG -



FIRST GREEN LANTERN... THEN HAWKMAN... MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY! I HATE THEM - ALL OF THEM!



GOLLY! HE SURE IS BIG! MAYBE HE'D LIKE TO PLAY MARBLES!

WANT TO PLAY MARBLES, MISTER?

MARBLES? WHAT IS THAT?

THE IMMENSE, MISSHAPEN HANDS OF THE DISTORTED DESTROYER CANNOT HANDLE THE SMOOTH GLASS MARBLES...

HA! HA! YOU'RE FUNNY!

FUNNY? I DON'T KNOW THAT WORD-



BAH! TOO LITTLE. NO GOOD!

HOLY SMOKE! HE'S CRUSHING THEM TO POWDER!

YOU BIG GORILLA! THOSE MARBLES WERE MINE!

CRUNCH



GORILLA? I DON'T LIKE YOU TO SAY THAT! I DON'T LIKE YOU!

JIMMY!
I'M SCARED!

ME TOO!
RUN!



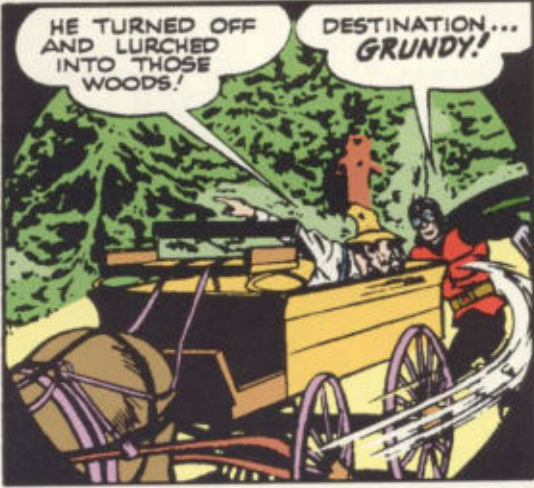
NOT FAR AWAY, SOMEBODY ELSE IS RUNNING - DR. MID-NITE!

THE RADIO REPORT OF GRUNDY'S GOING THROUGH CARVER WAS TRUE ENOUGH - AND SINCE THIS IS THE ROAD LEADING TO THE NEXT TOWN, I'LL KEEP ON IT.



DR. MID-NITE!
GOSH I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! I JUST SAW THAT GRUNDY GUY - AND I'M SCARED!

GRUNDY? HE'S THE SAVAGE BRUTE I'M AFTER! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



HE TURNED OFF AND LURCHED INTO THOSE WOODS!

DESTINATION...
GRUNDY!



SHORTLY...

CRUSHED MARBLES! ONLY THAT SKULKING SCARECROW HAS THE NECESSARY STRENGTH... AH! ONE OF HIS FOOTPRINTS!



HIS FOOTPRINTS LEAD OUT HERE... HEY! THERE HE IS NOW - HEADING FOR THAT HOUSE!



HURRY! WE GOTTA SCRAM WITH THIS STUFF BEFORE ANYONE WISES UP!

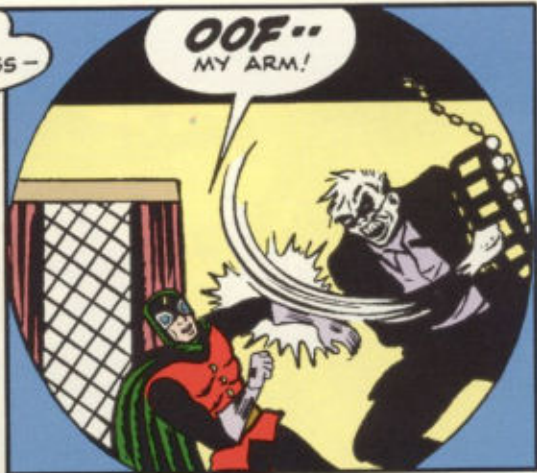
WELL-LOOK AT THAT! CAN IT BE THAT GRUNDY HAS A COUPLE OF CROOKS HELPING HIM? HAS HE TAKEN TO ROBBERY NOW?





ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS -

R-RIP



OOF.. MY ARM!

THOUGH TERRIBLE, SHATTERING PAIN COURSES THROUGHOUT THE LAWMAN'S BODY, HE DRAWS ON HIS HEROIC RESERVES OF COURAGE. HIS GOOD ARM FUMBLES AT HIS BELT - AND...

I'LL GIVE GRUNDY A TASTE OF MY BLACKOUT BOMB! IN THE DARKNESS I'LL TACKLE HIM AGAIN!



BUT THIS MAD MASTER OF MAYHEM HAS NO WISH TO CONTINUE THE TITANIC STRUGGLE. HE HAS ANOTHER IDEA WHICH DRIVES HIM RELENTLESSLY - -

TOO MUCH TIME WASTED ALREADY - THERE IS SOMEONE I STILL MUST FIND!



LATER, AS THE DARKNESS BEGINS TO FADE...

TRY AGAIN, JOE. THAT TERRIBLE BLACKNESS IS DISAPPEARING. NOW WE CAN SEE WHERE WE'RE HEADING...

I SEE WHERE YOU'RE HEADING - TO THE LOCAL JAIL!



THANKS, JIMMY, FOR HELPING ME TIE UP THOSE THUGS.

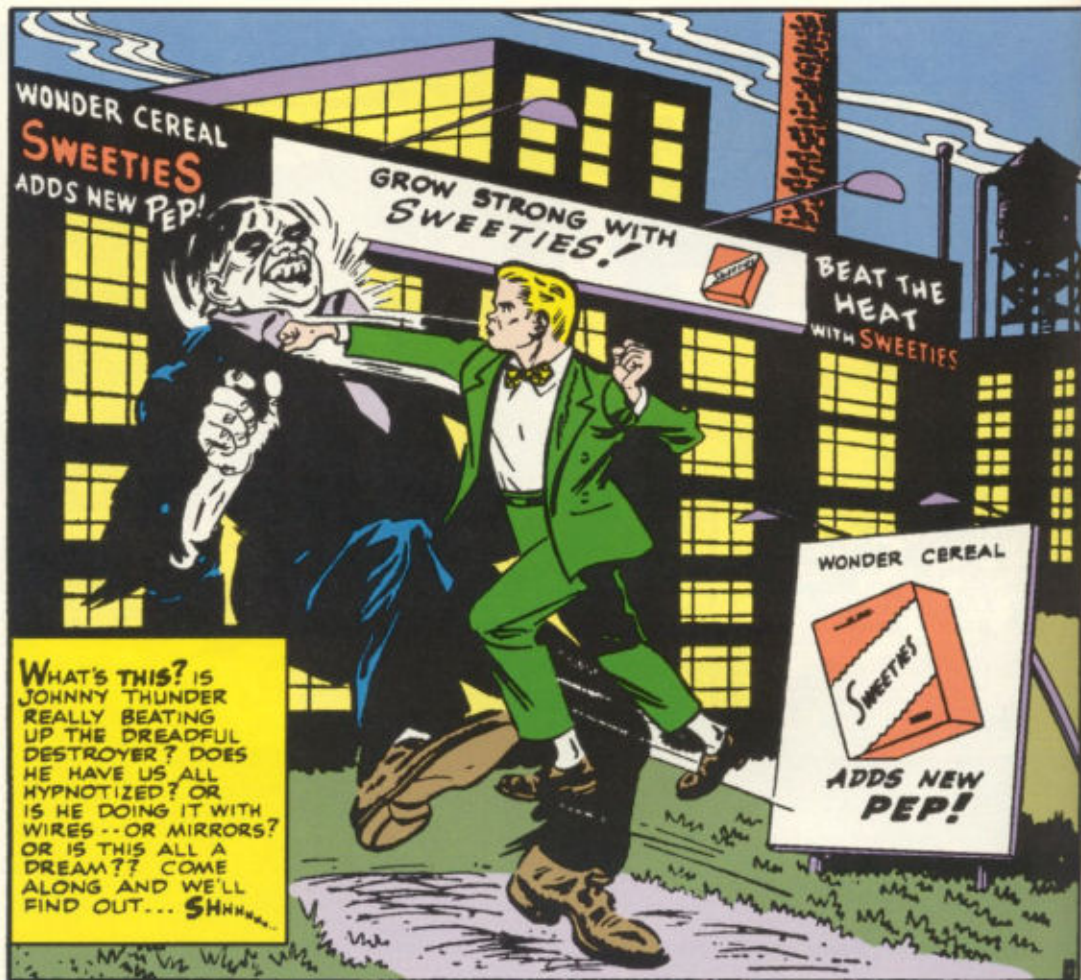
WE WERE PLENTY SCARED WHEN THAT BIG, UGLY GUY CHASED US INTO MY HOUSE - BUT WE WEREN'T WORRIED NO MORE WHEN YOU TACKLED HIM!



IT'S LUCKY IN A WAY THAT THE TRAIL LED HERE -- OR I NEVER WOULD HAVE COME UPON THOSE SAFE ROBBERS... PURE COINCIDENCE! I'VE GOT TO GO NOW, BUT THE POLICE WILL PICK THEM UP SHORTLY.

ROGER! GOOD LUCK, DOC -





WHAT'S THIS? IS JOHNNY THUNDER REALLY BEATING UP THE DREADFUL DESTROYER? DOES HE HAVE US ALL HYPNOTIZED? OR IS HE DOING IT WITH WIRES -- OR MIRRORS? OR IS THIS ALL A DREAM?? COME ALONG AND WE'LL FIND OUT... SHHHH...

NIGHT... AND A FRIGHTFUL FIGURE STALKS THE STREETS OF THE LITTLE TOWN OF ZENITH ...





WE JUST GOT A HOT TIP THAT THE SEE-ALL TRAVEL AGENCY RECEIVED A WAD OF DOUGH BEFORE THEY CLOSED UP. IT WAS TOO LATE TO BANK THE DOUGH - SO IT'S STILL IN THE AGENCY SAFE.

SEE ALL TRAVEL BUSINESS



THERE'S LOTSA HAY IN THERE - SO LET'S MAKE IT!

GOOD... I GO TO WORK!



JUST OUTSIDE THE LITTLE TOWN OF DANDER, NOT FAR FROM ZENITH, AS THE CROW FLIES (OR EVEN IF HE WALKS) --

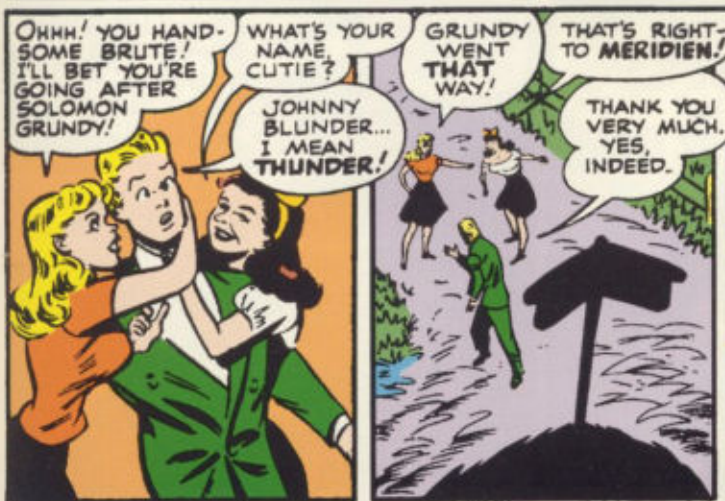
THE RADIO SAID SOLOMON GRUNDY WAS IN DANDER AND THAT HE CAME THIS WAY. AM I SCARED? AM I? **YES!**



??? WHICH ROAD TO TAKE ???

THAT'S ONE OF THEM -- LET'S GO!

MERIDIEN ZENITH



OH! YOU HAND-SOME BRUTE! I'LL BET YOU'RE GOING AFTER SOLOMON GRUNDY!

WHAT'S YOUR NAME CUTIE?

JOHNNY BLUNDER... I MEAN THUNDER!

GRUNDY WENT THAT WAY!

THAT'S RIGHT - TO MERIDIEN!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH. YES, INDEED.



MERIDIEN, YOU SAY? BY A QUEER TWIST OF FATE, I JUST REMEMBERED THAT I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT IN ZENITH! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH... MINE!

ZENITH



TOO BAD - WE DID OUR BEST!

LET'S GO ALONG AND WATCH THE FUN, ANYHOW!



HE'S SO STRONG!

WHAT MUSCLES!

AFTER ALL - HEH! HEH! - A MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY HAS GOTTA BE POWERFUL -- AND, UH - FEARLESS!



SINCE I'M NOT GOING TO MEET GRUNDY, I FEEL MUCH BRAVER NOW...

HA! I'LL WRECK THAT GRUNDY GHOUL WITH ONE HAND!

SIGH - MY HERO!



DON'T WORRY, LADIES! I'LL TEAR HIM TO RIBBONS, BATTER HIM TO ULP! I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?!



I GULP! CAN'T LET THE JUSTICE SOCIETY DOWN...

COME ON, I DARE YA! JUST TAKE ANOTHER STEP! ANOTHER... ONE MORE. HIT ME! GO AHEAD. I TRIPLE DARE YA!



CRACK!



OH, LOOK! HE'S GONE TO SLEEP!

TSK! IF HE TAKES A NAP HERE, SOMEBODY'S LIABLE TO SWEEP HIM AWAY!



THIS COLD WATER WILL BRING HIM TO.

STAND ASIDE. I HAVE A HOSE FULL OF IT -



STOP THAT. YOU'LL DROWN HIM!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?



I'M NOT SURE - I WAS JUST MAKING CONVERSATION, DEARIE.

OH -- GOOD! LET'S GOSSIP!

GLUB - PARDON ME, BUT - GLUB!



GIRLS --- PLEASE!! :GLUB: TURN OFF THE RAIN AND I'LL CAPTURE SOLOMON GRUNDY FOR EACH OF YOU :GLUB:



THIS WE MUST SEE!

YES, SIR. I'LL TEAR GRUNDY TO PIECES AND GIVE YOU EACH A PIECE! WHAT AM I SAYING? GRUNDY IS THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!



RUN! RUN! I JUST SAW SOLOMON GRUNDY HEADING FOR THE CEREAL FACTORY ON THE EDGE OF TOWN!

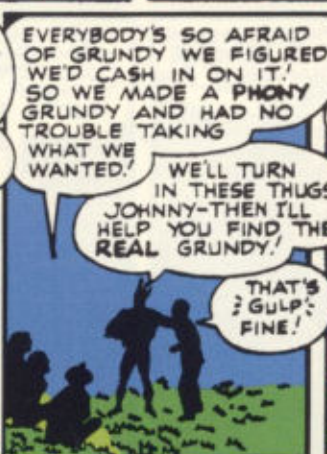
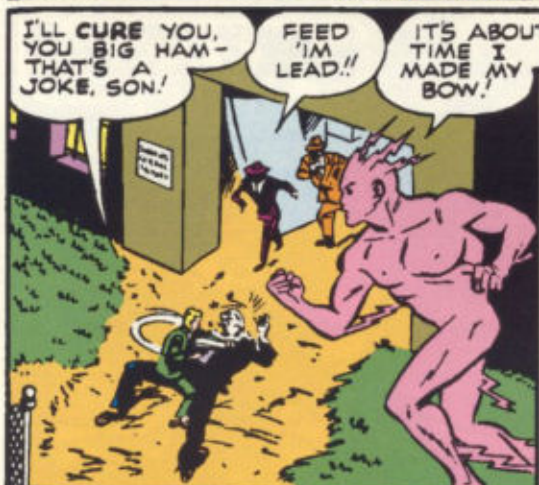
OKAY, JOHNNY - THIS IS YOUR CHANCE - LET'S GO!

:GULP!:



HERE HE COMES NOW. OHHH -- IF I COULD ONLY LEARN TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT!

SOLOMON GRUNDY KILL FUNNY-LOOKING SPECIMEN OF MANHOOD -



Follow **JOHNNY THUNDER** every month in **FLASH COMICS!**



POLICE CHIEF ALVIN MCGURK WAS AN OLD-TIME LAWMAN. HE HAD COURAGE AND BRAINS AND AN UNERRING PISTOL HAND. BUT MCGURK WAS GETTING ON IN YEARS --- THE TOWN OF MOOSEHEAD WAS THINKING ABOUT GETTING A YOUNGER POLICE CHIEF -- AND THEN SOLOMON GRUNDY AND THE FLASH CAME VISITING!



SOB!
SOB!

DON'T CRY, MARTHA,
WE'LL GET ALONG!



AFTER FORTY-FIVE YEARS OF SERVING MOOSEHEAD AS CHIEF OF POLICE, THEY WANT SPENCER BLADE TO TAKE YOUR PLACE. IT'S NOT RIGHT! YOU CAN STILL DO THE JOB BETTER THAN ANYONE!

BLADE IS A YOUNG MAN AND I'M GETTING ON IN YEARS ... BUT I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D RETIRE ME YET -- I -- I'M A COP -- AN ACTIVE ONE! I'M NOT READY TO SIT BACK ON A PENSION!!



LISTEN! THE CHURCH BELLS ARE RINGING---



THE FIRE SIREN TOO! THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING -- EMERGENCY!



SPENCER BLADE! WHAT IS IT, MAN?

SOLOMON GRUNDY'S LOOSE IN THE CENTER OF TOWN. HE'S DESTROYING EVERYTHING!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



A COUPLE OF .30-30 SLUGS WILL STOP HIM!

I HOPE SO!



GULP! I'VE FILLED HIM WITH A POUND OF LEAD--AND STILL HE KEEPS COMING!



BULLETS WON'T STOP HIM! HE'S NOT HUMAN! RUN! WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

HELP!

RUN!

THERE'S ONE CHANCE! IT'S A LONG ONE -- BUT I'LL TAKE IT!

MEANWHILE, SOME MILES TO THE EAST, THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE ZIPS FORWARD! CLOSER -- EVER CLOSER --

SOLOMON GRUNDY CAME THIS WAY FROM ALCONA. I HOPE I CAN REACH HIM BEFORE HE CUTS LOOSE WITH ANOTHER DESTRUCTIVE RAMPAGE.

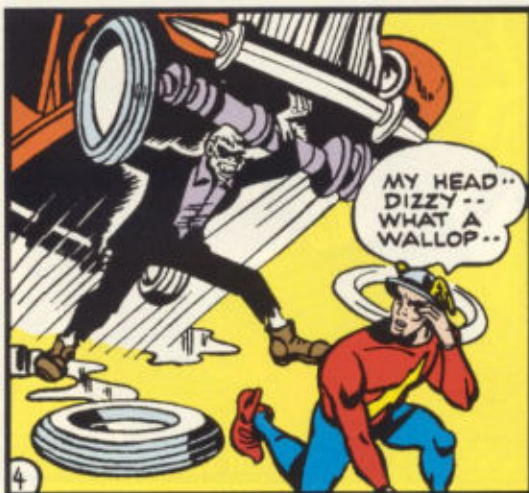
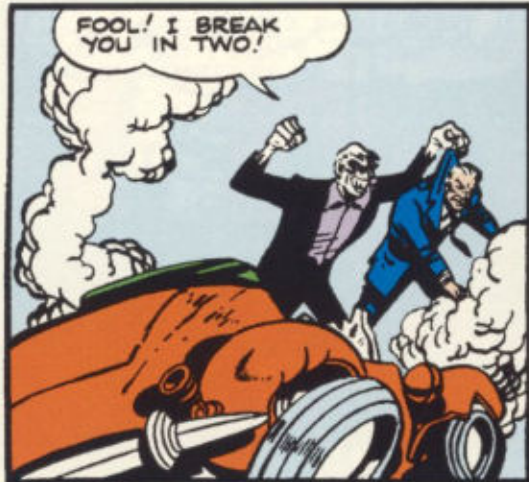
SPURRED ON BY WORRY, THE CRIMSON COMET STEPS ON THE GAS AND COVERS INCREDIBLE DISTANCES IN A MATTER OF SECONDS ---

THERE'S A CRUSHED TRACTOR! THIS IS GRUNDY'S PATH OF PROGRESS, SURE ENOUGH.

AND IN MOOSEHEAD ITSELF --

I'M STILL POLICE CHIEF OF THIS TOWN -- AND I'LL PROTECT THE CITIZENS IF IT MEANS LOSING MY LIFE!

KA-BOOOM



GOT TO LEAD YOU -- AWAY FROM TOWN -- NOT LET ANYONE ELSE GET HURT!



ON AND ON THE BATTLE RAGES --- THE FLASH ALWAYS CLEVERLY LEADING GRUNDY FURTHER INTO THE COUNTRY ---



BUT, AS THE BRUISING BATTLE LEADS TO A SHEER CLIFFSIDE ---

SO -- AT LAST I TRAP YOU --



HA! HA HA!



MEANWHILE, AT THE MOOSEHEAD HOSPITAL ---

IS CHIEF MCGURK --? IS HE --?

NO -- HE'S ALIVE! THE MAYOR IS WITH HIM RIGHT NOW --



CHIEF MCGURK, I -- AS MAYOR -- WANT YOU TO KNOW THE TOWN CAN NEVER REPAY YOUR COURAGEOUS STAND AGAINST SOLOMON GRUNDY. YOU'RE STILL OUR POLICE CHIEF -- AS LONG AS YOU WANT THE JOB!

THANK YOU -- I AM HONORED!




AND WHAT IS THE FATE OF THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE?

SUPER-SPEED HELPED ME BREAK MY FALL -- BUT BY THE TIME I GET BACK UP THERE, GRUNDY WILL BE GONE. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE UP HIS TRAIL AGAIN!



THE FLASH appears in every issue of **FLASH COMICS!**



FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE COASTS,
THE RUIN - STUDDED PATH OF
SOLOMON GRUNDY LEADS TO DEATH
AND DESTRUCTION. THE ATOM
SOON LEARNS THAT IT LEADS ALSO
TO CRIME AND CRIMINALS...

IN LAMBERT CITY, FORMER UNDERWORLD BIG-
SHOT BALDY BALSOM SOUNDS OFF -

THEY GOT TH' NERVE
TO SAY I'M WASHED
UP! ME -- BALDY
BALSOM ---
WHO USED
TO CONTROL
AN ENTIRE
CITY!

BUT YOU
WOUND UP
IN JAIL, BALDY!
REMEMBER?

SO WHAT? ANYBODY'S
ENTITLED TO ONE MIS-
TAKE! FORGET IT -
THIS TIME I GOT TH'
BIGGEST DEAL EVER SET!
PUT IN WITH ME, AN'
YOU CAN'T LOSE! WE'LL
BUILD UP TO TH' BIGGEST
MOB OF ALL TIME!!

I NOT ONLY GUARANTEE YOU GUYS MORE DOUGH THAN YOU CAN SPEND - BUT I PROMISE THERE AINT A COPPER THAT'LL LAY A FINGER ON YOU!

PROVE IT, BALDY, PROVE IT!



-GULP- SOLOMON GRUNDY!

RELAX, FELLAS - HE'S ON OUR SIDE!

RUN!



THEN WE'RE WITH YOU, BALDY... BUT WHERE'D YOU GET HIM?

I SENT A GUY TO LYNNEVILLE TO FIND GRUNDY AND BRING HIM HERE. MY PAL GRUNDY IS GONNA MAKE US RICH!



YES, I HELP YOU - BUT YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME FIND SOMETHING! DO NOT FORGET!

FORGET? NOT ME! BUT TH' INFO YOU WANT COSTS DOUGH - WHICH YOU HAVEN'T GOT. SO COME WITH US AND WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN GET ALL TH' MONEY YOU NEED!



SHORTLY AFTER - INCREDIBLE DESTRUCTION!

WOW! TH-TINK WHAT THOSE PAWS WOULD DO TO A GUY IF HE WAS MAD AT HIM!



YAHOO! IT'S TH' COMEBACK TRAIL FOR BALDY BALSOM! MONEY-- MONEY!

I DO MY SHARE - NOW DO YOURS! GET ME MY INFORMATION!



IN THE NEARBY TOWN OF LYNNEVILLE, THE ATOM IS HAVING TROUBLES OF HIS OWN - - -

SURE I SAW GRUNDY - AND BROTHER, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO REMEMBER IT!

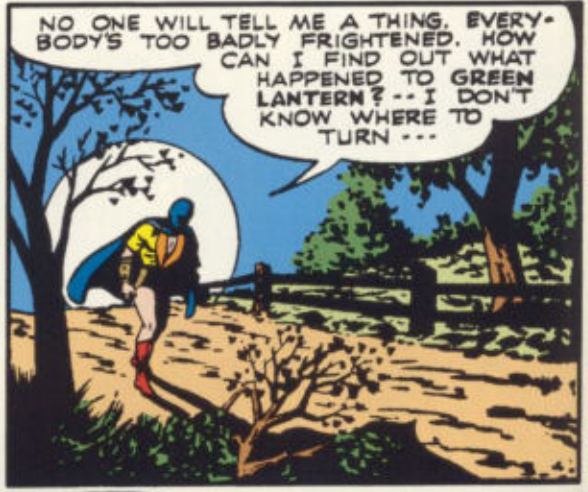
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER -





I'M THE ATOM. I WANT TO GO AFTER GRUNDY AND STOP HIM! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT I'M YOUR FRIEND? I WANT TO HELP YOU -

NO -- NO ... NO -- IF I TALK, HE MAY COME BACK - AND GET ME --



NO ONE WILL TELL ME A THING. EVERYBODY'S TOO BADLY FRIGHTENED. HOW CAN I FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO GREEN LANTERN? -- I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO TURN ---



GOT TO SIT DOWN AND FIGURE SOMETHING OUT -

FLASH-
THE LAMBERT CITY BANK WAS BROKEN INTO TODAY -



GEE THAT RADIO IS NOISY -- IMAGINE A GUY PARKING A CAR AND LEAVING THE RADIO ON FULL BLAST...

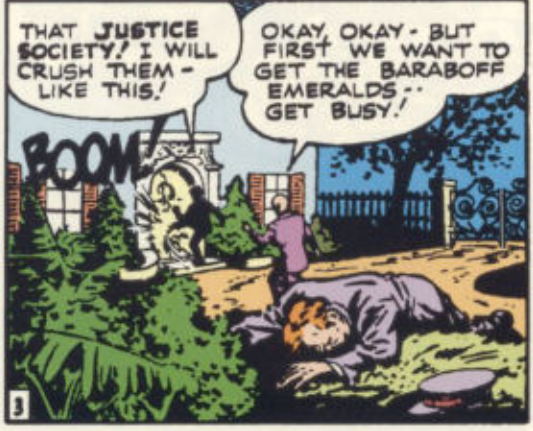
THE VAULT DOOR WAS SMASHED TO BITS AS THOUGH BY A GIANT HAND ...

GIANT HAND?



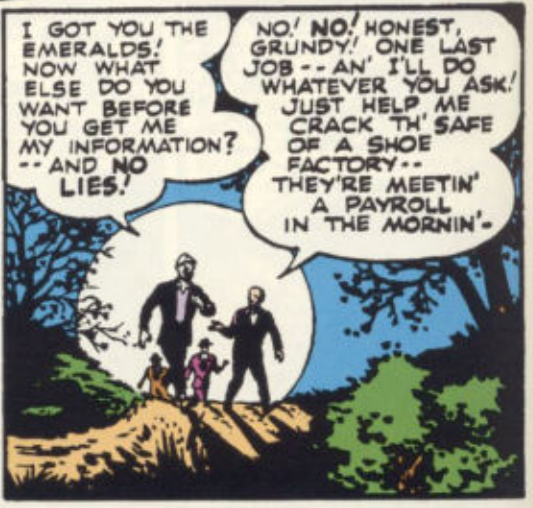
IT'S ONLY A HUNCH -- BUT THAT COULD BE THE WORK OF GRUNDY - WILD-GOOSE CHASE OR NOT - A HUNCH IS A HUNCH - NEXT STOP ... LAMBERT CITY!

AND AS THE ATOM RACES TIME ITSELF, SOLOMON GRUNDY CONTINUES HIS REIGN OF RUTHLESSNESS -



THAT JUSTICE SOCIETY! I WILL CRUSH THEM - LIKE THIS!

OKAY, OKAY - BUT FIRST WE WANT TO GET THE BARABOFF EMERALDS -- GET BUSY!



I GOT YOU THE EMERALDS! NOW WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT BEFORE YOU GET ME MY INFORMATION? -- AND NO LIES!

NO! NO! HONEST, GRUNDY! ONE LAST JOB -- AN' I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU ASK! JUST HELP ME CRACK TH' SAFE OF A SHOE FACTORY -- THEY'RE MEETIN' A PAYROLL IN THE MORNIN' -

NOT LONG AFTER...

GRUNDY HIT ME... HE'S WITH SOME CROOKS... HEADED ALONG THE ROAD TOWARD THE LAMBERT SHOE FACTORY...

YOU'LL SOON BE ALL RIGHT. I'LL LEAVE YOU AND HEAD OUT AFTER THE OTHERS.

METAL CRUMPLED... SHREDDED LIKE A TOY IN A GIANT'S HAND...; WHEW!

LAMBERT CITY SHOE FACTORY

THEY'VE ALREADY ROBBED THE PLACE - BUT MAYBE I CAN PREVENT THEM FROM LEAVING...

HUH? THE ATOM!

WISE GUY, EH? I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON -

THUD

THANKS FOR LETTING ME KNOW YOU WERE AROUND -

YOU LIKE TO KICK, EH? I ALSO LIKE TO KICK!

OOOOF!

SHOCKED... BRUISED... THE GALLANT LITTLE GLADIATOR GRITS HIS TEETH.

MY RIBS... FEEL AS IF THEY'VE BEEN CRUSHED... BUT THE FIGHT ISN'T OVER YET -

RACING FORWARD, THE FIGHTING FURY SWINGS HIS HEAVY METAL WEAPON IN A VICIOUS ARC - AND ...



AN HOUR LATER - A GRANITE-MUSCLED BODY AND A FIGHTING HEART ROUSE THE PINT-SIZE POWERHOUSE ...



Follow the adventures of THE ATOM in the next issue of ALL STAR!

AND NOW WE RETURN TO GREEN LANTERN, WHO OPENED THE DOOR OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING ROOMS TO DANGER, TO DEATH, TO DESTRUCTION... AND, AS THOUGH HE COULD READ ALL THAT, HE CRIED OUT, IN SHOCKED AMAZEMENT: "YOU!" WE GO BACK IN TIME TO THAT MOMENT, AND -

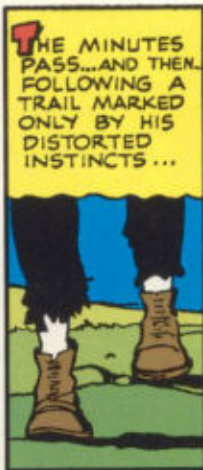
You!

DOIBY DICKLES! BUT YOU SHOULDN'T COME HERE, YOU KNOW THAT!

I HAD TO, LANTRIN. IT'S BAD NEWS - SOLOMON GRUNDY IS LOOSE!

SOLOMON GRUNDY?

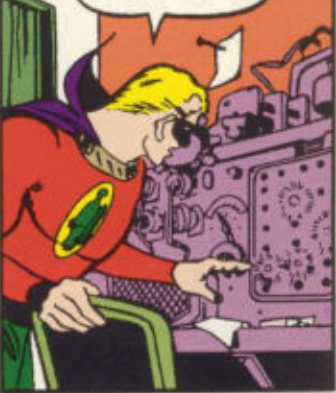
A PAL O' MINE IS ONE OF THEM HAM RADIO AMACHOORS. HE PICKED UP A FLASH FROM A FRIEND O' HIS OUT IN ARIZONEY. WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!



AND WHILE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY WRECKED THEIR MEETING ROOMS - AND MISINTERPRETS THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION - GREEN LANTERN WORKS FEVERISHLY AGAINST TIME...

THIS RADIO IS ATTUNED NOT TO SOUND WAVES, BUT TO THE MENTAL WAVE-LENGTH OF SOLOMON GRUNDY! WITH A LITTLE MANIPULATION I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FOLLOW HIS PROGRESS AND LOCATE HIM BEFORE HE DOES TOO MUCH DAMAGE...I HOPE!

AHH -- HERE IT IS! I'VE CAUGHT HIS WAVE-LENGTH.. THOSE LIGHTS SHOULD TELL ME WHERE HE'S BEEN, AND I CAN TELEPHONE THE RADIO STATION...

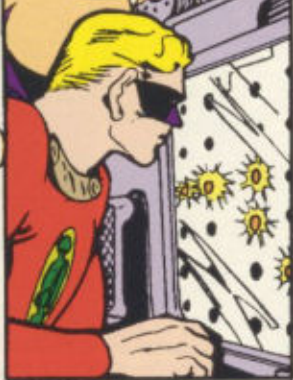


AND THAT IS HOW THE JUSTICE SOCIETY ORIGINALLY HEARD THE CLUES ON SOLOMON GRUNDY AS BROADCAST BY STATION WXYZ ON INFORMATION SENT IN BY GREEN LANTERN... (ALAN SCOTT)...

HARFORD... LYNNEVILLE... DANDER... WXYZ GOT THEM ALL. NOW, BY A LITTLE MATHEMATICAL CALCULATION, I OUGHT TO DISCOVER WHERE GRUNDY WILL BE AT A GIVEN TIME.



HE'S RACING TOWARD STATE PARK. HE OUGHT TO ARRIVE THERE AROUND FIVE!



THAT UNCANNY INSTINCT OF HIS - LIKE THE SENSE OF DIRECTION OF A HOMING PIGEON - WILL EVENTUALLY BRING HIM TO ME! BUT I'LL MAKE IT EASIER! I'LL GET TO HIM FIRST!



I'M GETTING NEARER TO HIM... NEARER...



HAH! AT LAST!

TRAIL'S END!



LITTLE MAN-WHEN THIS FIGHT IS OVER, ONLY ONE OF US WILL BE ALIVE!

I'LL TAKE THE CHANCE IT WILL BE ME!

R-R-R-RIPP



WITH THE SURGING STRENGTH OF A TORNADO, THE GHASTLY GIANT WHIPS A GIANT TREE AROUND AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOOTHPICK --

UGH!



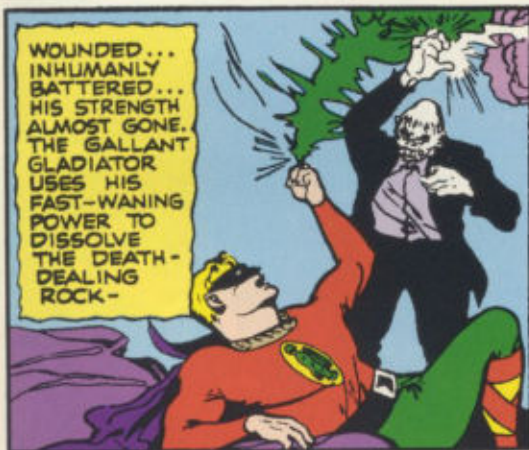


THEN-DIRECTED BY INDOMITABLE WILL POWER-A BEAM OF EERIE ENERGY THUNDERBOLTS FORTH.





HURTLING DOWNWARD BY TONS OF CASCADING WATER, THE BATTLING DUO LANDS WITH SHATTERING FORCE!

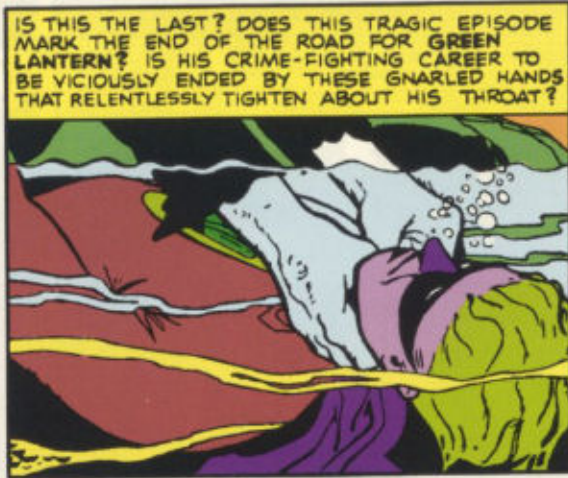


WOUNDED... INHUMANLY BATTERED... HIS STRENGTH ALMOST GONE, THE GALLANT GLADIATOR USES HIS FAST-WANING POWER TO DISSOLVE THE DEATH-DEALING ROCK-



SINCE YOU PREFER THAT I KILL YOU WITH MY HANDS, I DO SO!

CAN'T MOVE... FINISHED...



IS THIS THE LAST? DOES THIS TRAGIC EPISODE MARK THE END OF THE ROAD FOR GREEN LANTERN? IS HIS CRIME-FIGHTING CAREER TO BE VICIOUSLY ENDED BY THESE GNARLED HANDS THAT RELENTLESSLY TIGHTEN ABOUT HIS THROAT?

Follow GREEN LANTERN'S exploits in All-American Comics!



WEAKER AND WEAKER GROW THE STRUGGLES OF THE GREEN GLADIATOR! HIS LABORING LUNGS FILL TO BURSTING-- LIFE BEGINS TO EBB FROM HIS BODY. SUDDENLY, MIGHTY WINGS BEAT THE AIR, AND A FEATHERED FORM FLASHES DOWNWARD. IS IT TOO LATE?

I'VE TRAILED THAT OGRE FOR MILES-- BUT AM I IN TIME?



OUT OF THE UNDERBRUSH LEAP OTHER GRIM-VISAGED FIGURES--

THERE'S GRUNDY NOW--

GREEN LANTERN IS SO STILL-- SO QUIET--



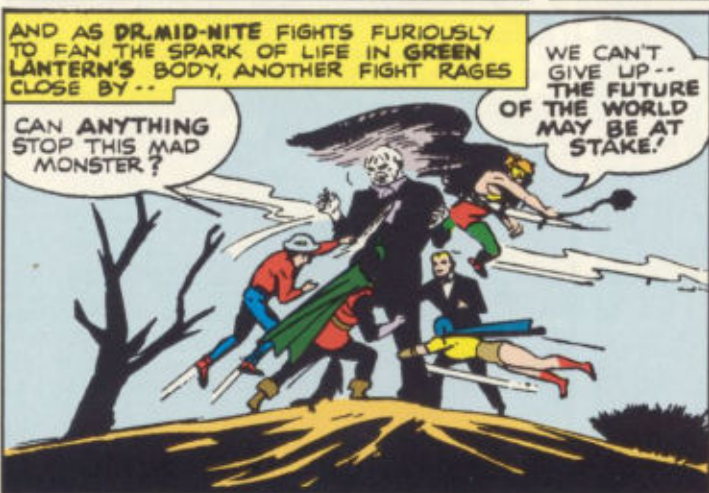
GIVE US A HAND, FLASH!

NOTHING WOULD PLEASE ME MORE!

AHRR!



CAN IT BE THAT -- IS HE -- WAIT! HIS HEART IS BEATING! HE'S ALIVE!!



AND AS DR. MID-NITE FIGHTS FURIOUSLY TO FAN THE SPARK OF LIFE IN GREEN LANTERN'S BODY, ANOTHER FIGHT RAGES CLOSE BY--

CAN ANYTHING STOP THIS MAD MONSTER?

WE CAN'T GIVE UP-- THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD MAY BE AT STAKE!



YOU CANNOT STOP ME, LITTLE MEN! NOTHING CAN STOP SOLOMON GRUNDY! NOTHING!

JUSTICE SOCIETY! PAH! I-SOLOMON GRUNDY-NOW DESTROY YOU!



WATCH OUT, JOHNNY!

WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED, A CRIMSON COMET HURTTLES FORWARD --



GRAAA!!

GRAB HIM WHEN HE FALLS AND DON'T LET GO!

HANG ON, EVERY-BODY!



MAYBE BY SHEER WEIGHT-AND COMBINED POWER - WE CAN HOLD HIM DOWN!

WHEW! IT WORKED, THANK HEAVEN - BUT WE CAN'T SPEND OUR LIVES JUST HOLDING THIS MADMAN!



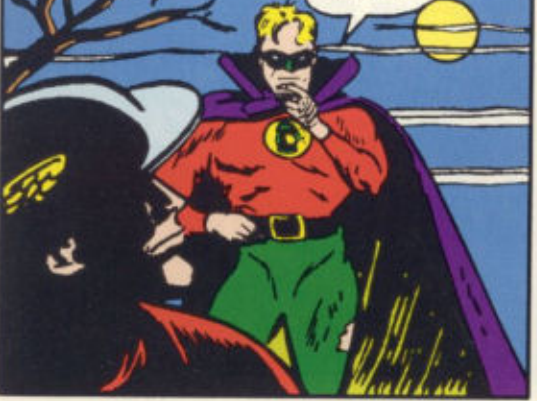
MEANWHILE, DR. MID-NITE HAS SUCCEEDED IN REVIVING GREEN LANTERN --



WHAT CAN WE DO, GREEN LANTERN? WE HAVE GRUNDY - BUT WE CAN'T HOLD HIM FOREVER!

--AND A JAIL CERTAINLY WON'T HOLD HIM! THAT'S BEEN PROVEN!

HOW ABOUT YOUR POWER RING?



THAT WON'T DO -- IT DIDN'T HOLD HIM LONG THE LAST TIME --

WELL, LET'S FIGURE OUT SOMETHING QUICK -- IT'S GETTING DARK ALREADY -- THE MOON IS OUT -- SAY, I WONDER WHAT THE MAN IN THE MOON WOULD DO WITH GRUNDY?



THAT'S IT, JOHNNY-
THE MOON? YOU
CAN TRAVEL ANY-
WHERE WITH YOUR
RING, GREEN LANTERN.
HOW ABOUT LEAVING
GRUNDY ON ANOTHER
PLANET?

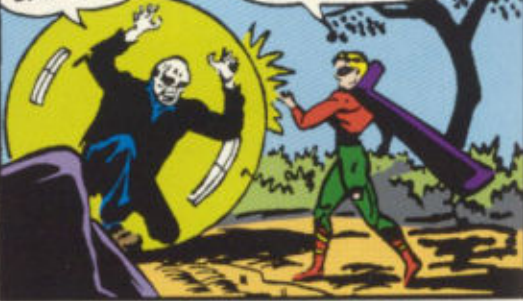
SOUNDS RIDICULOUS-
BUT THE POWER
RING CAN DO IT!



ONCE AGAIN A GREEN GLOBE OF TITANIC
ENERGY GLITTERS AND FORMS ABOUT
SOLOMON GRUNDY ---

DESTROY
JUSTICE
SOCIETY--
GREEN
LANTERN...

IT'LL TAKE EVERY OUNCE
OF MY WILL POWER TO
COMPLETE THIS JOB
SUCCESSFULLY --



THEN, UP INTO THE VOIDS OF FRIGID
SPACE FLY GREEN LANTERN AND HIS
INHUMAN CAPTIVE. HIGHER -- HIGHER ---



LATER-ON A COLD AND LIFELESS PLANET.

THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME
FOR ETERNITY, SOLOMON
GRUNDY! YOU MUST NEVER
BE ALLOWED TO WALK
THE EARTH AGAIN!
NEVER!



SOME TIME LATER, DOWN ON EARTH ---

WELL DONE, BOYS. THE
PEOPLE OF THE WORLD
WILL BE FOREVER
GRATEFUL!

THAT PLANET
LOOKS INNOCENT
ENOUGH - BUT IT
HOLDS THE GREATEST
MENACE THIS EARTH
EVER KNEW -- AN
UNKILLABLE, MAD
THING!



I WONDER HOW
LONG THAT FAR-OFF
PLANET CAN HOLD
HIM A PRISONER?

FOREVER, I HOPE --
BUT WHO KNOWS?

