

THE FLASH

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FLASH COMICS

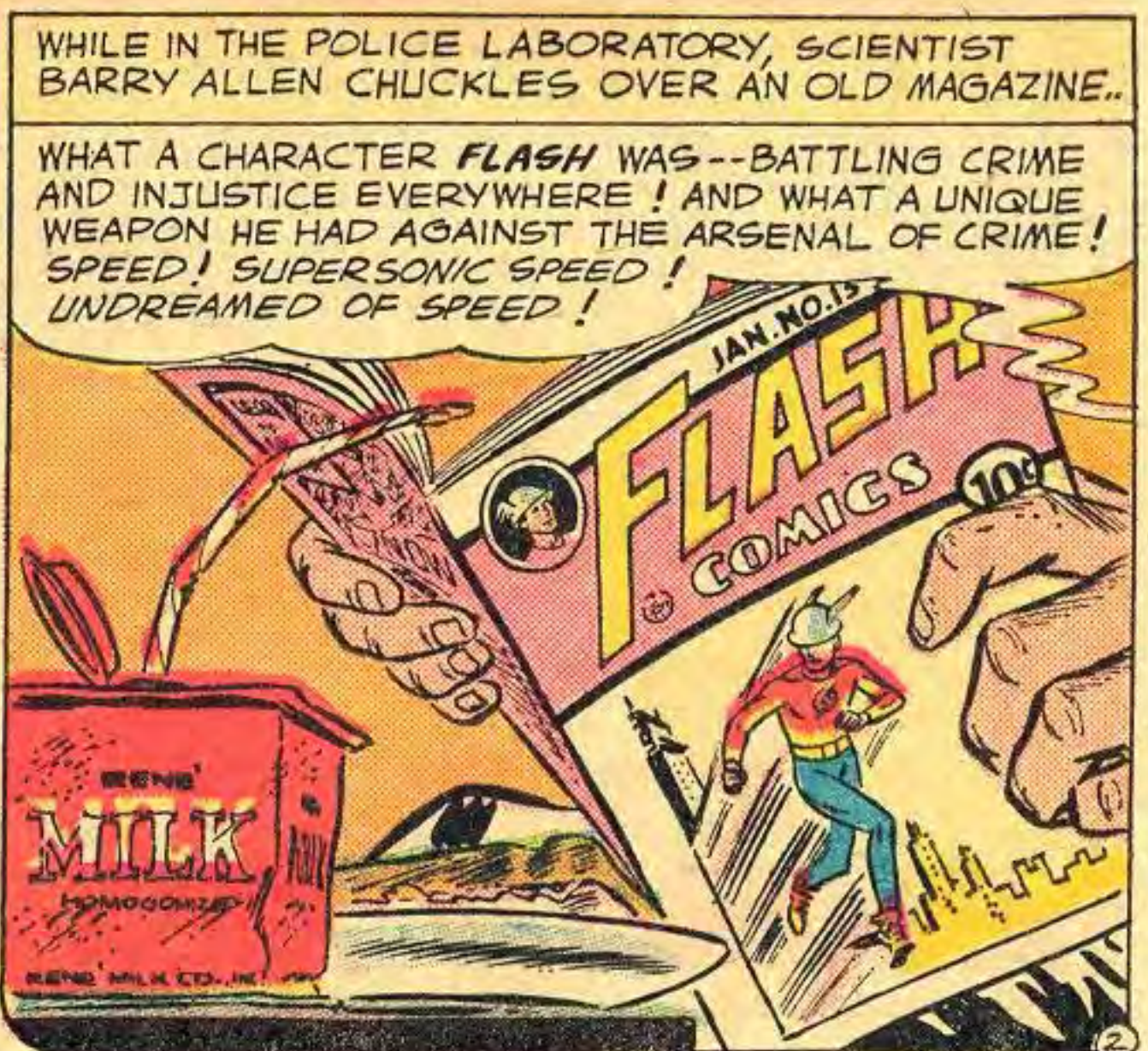
FLASH COMICS



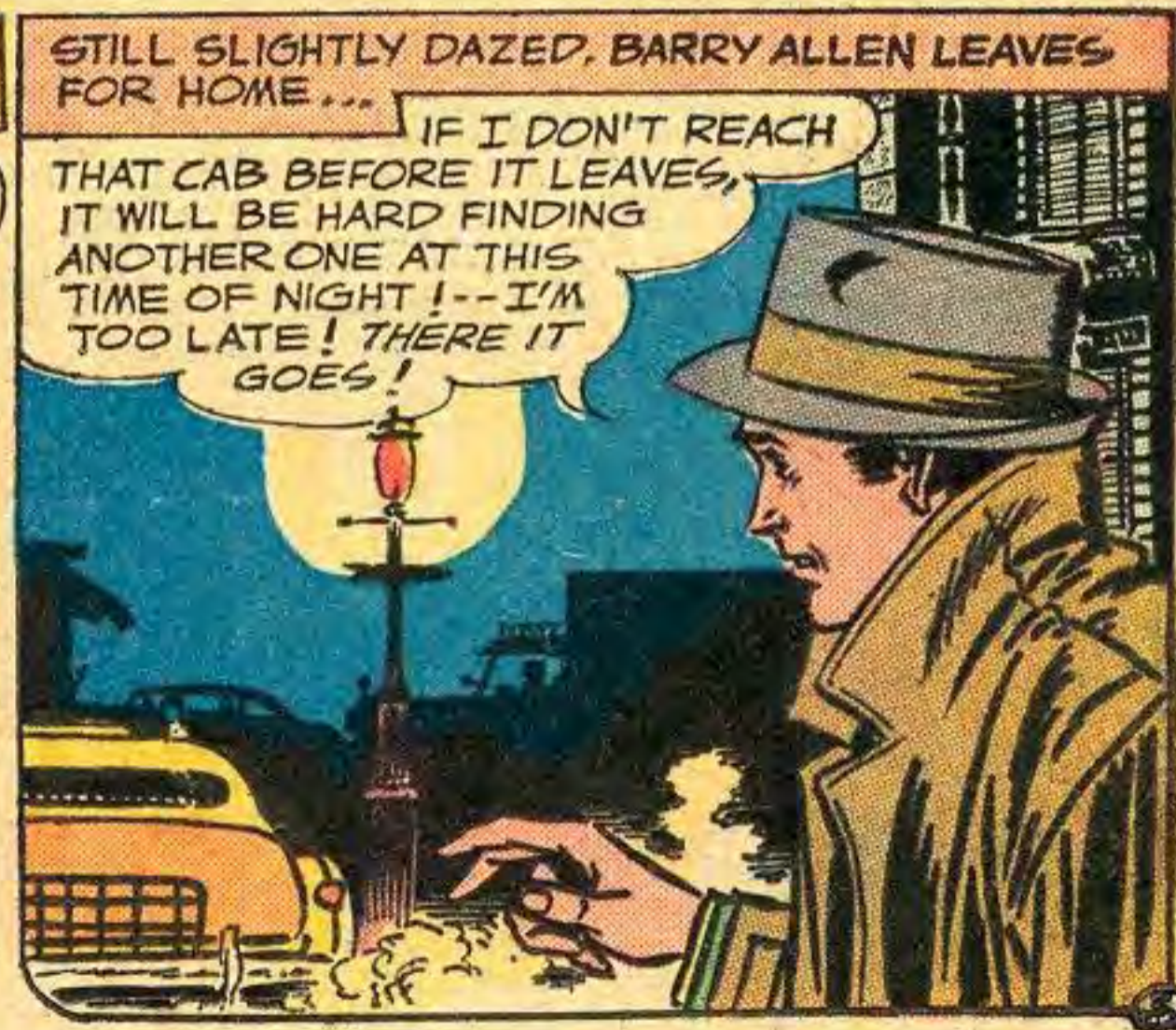
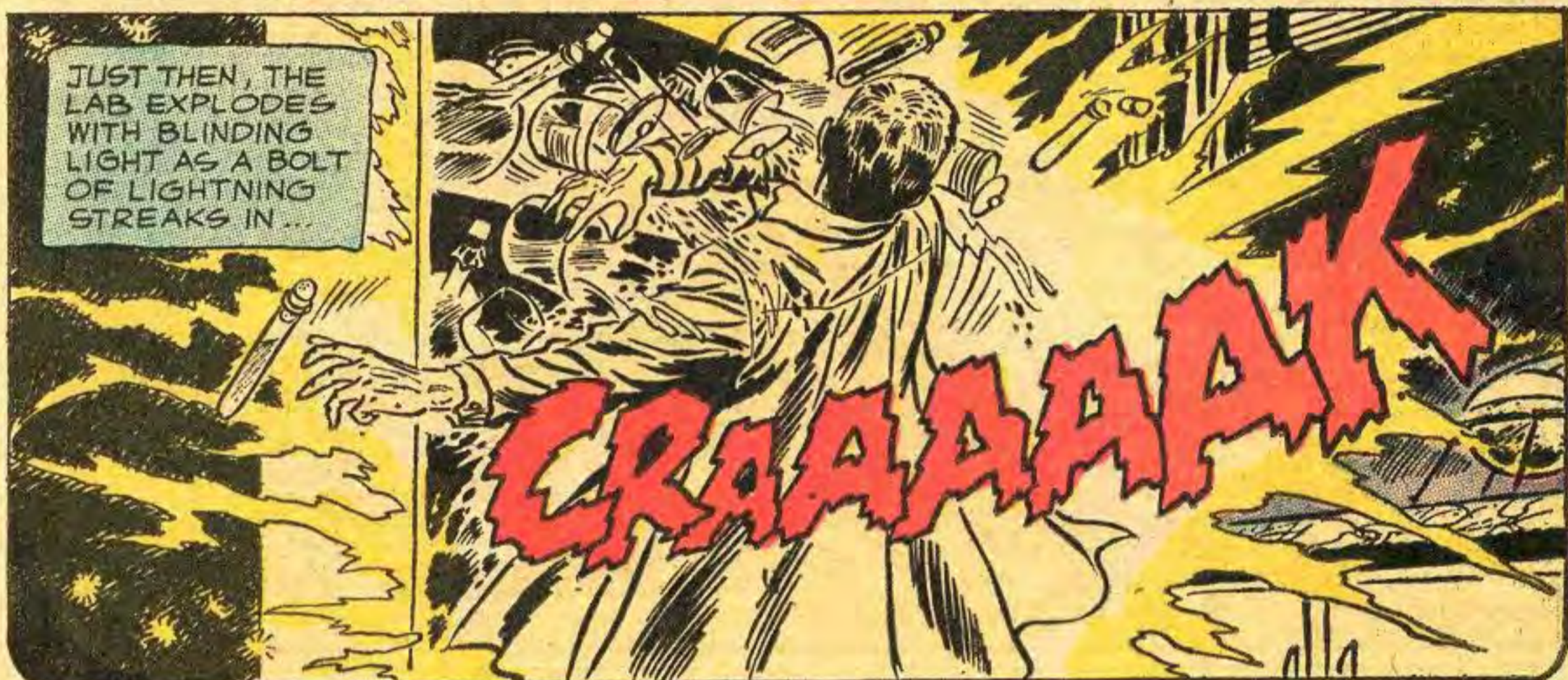
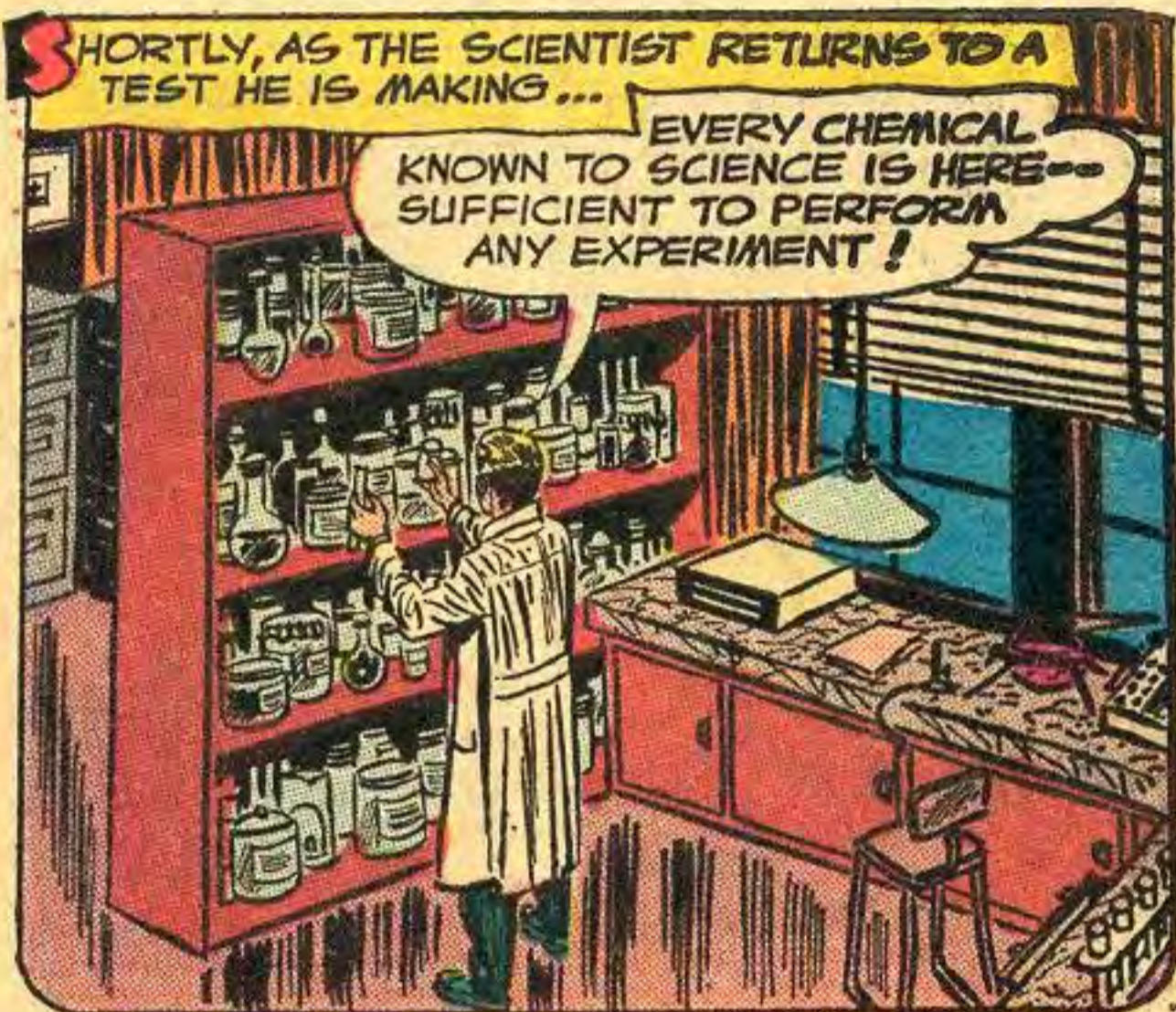
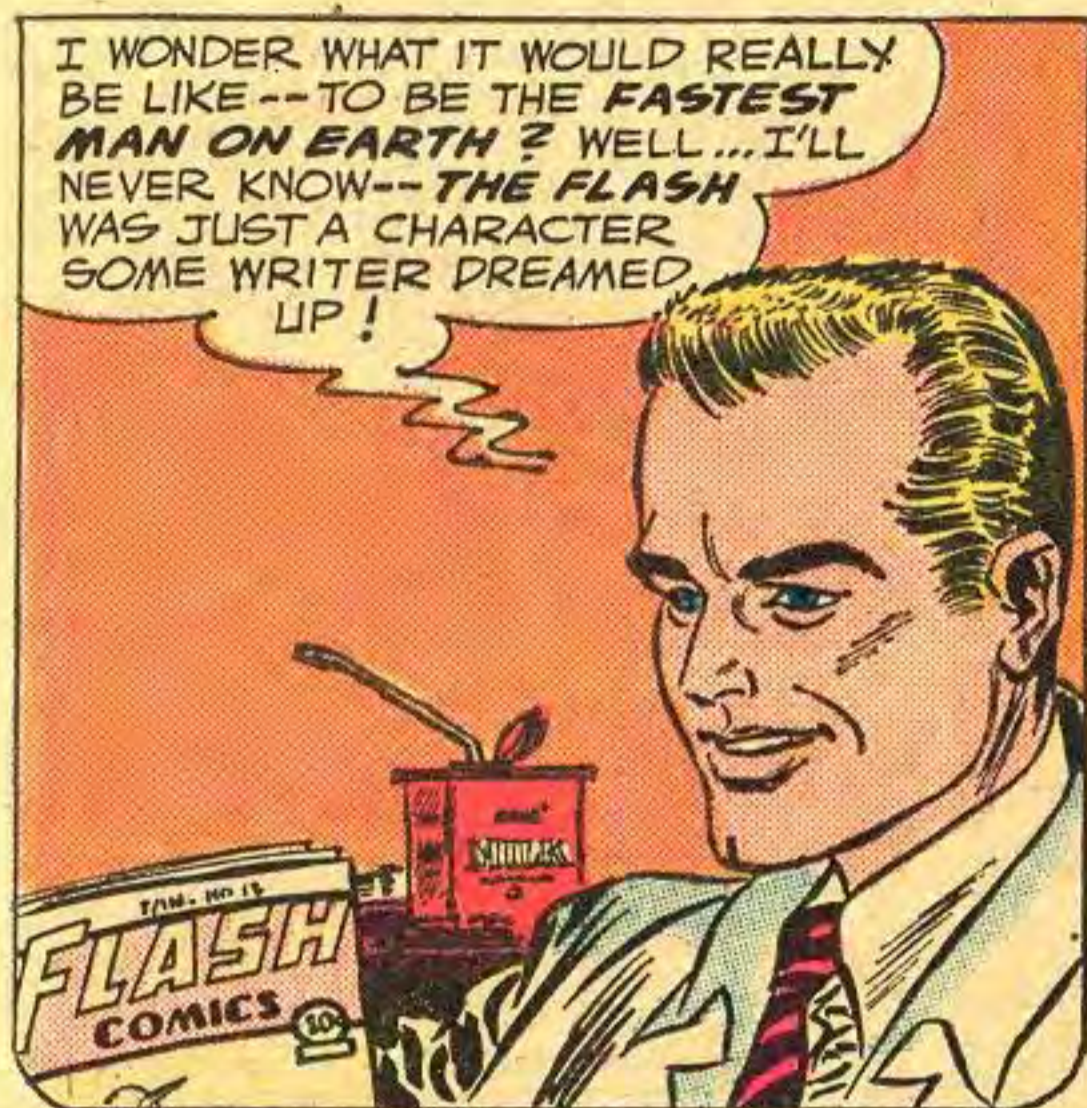
THIS IS THE STARTLING TALE OF THE FLASH-- A MAN WHO WAS SO FAST THAT HE NOT ONLY OUTRACED HIS SHADOW-- BUT ALSO BROKE THROUGH THE SOUND BARRIER-- ON FOOT! BUT WHAT HAPPENS TO THE **FASTEST MAN ALIVE** WHEN HE BATTLES THE **SLOWEST MAN ON EARTH**? IS HIS INCREDIBLE SPEED A HELP--OR A HINDRANCE? HOLD ON TO YOUR SEAT FOR THE AMAZING ANSWER AS YOU READ...

MYSTERY OF THE HUMAN THUNDERBOLT!

SECRET ORIGINS



THE FLASH



SECRET ORIGINS

BUT-- AS THE SCIENTIST SPRINTS FORWARD...



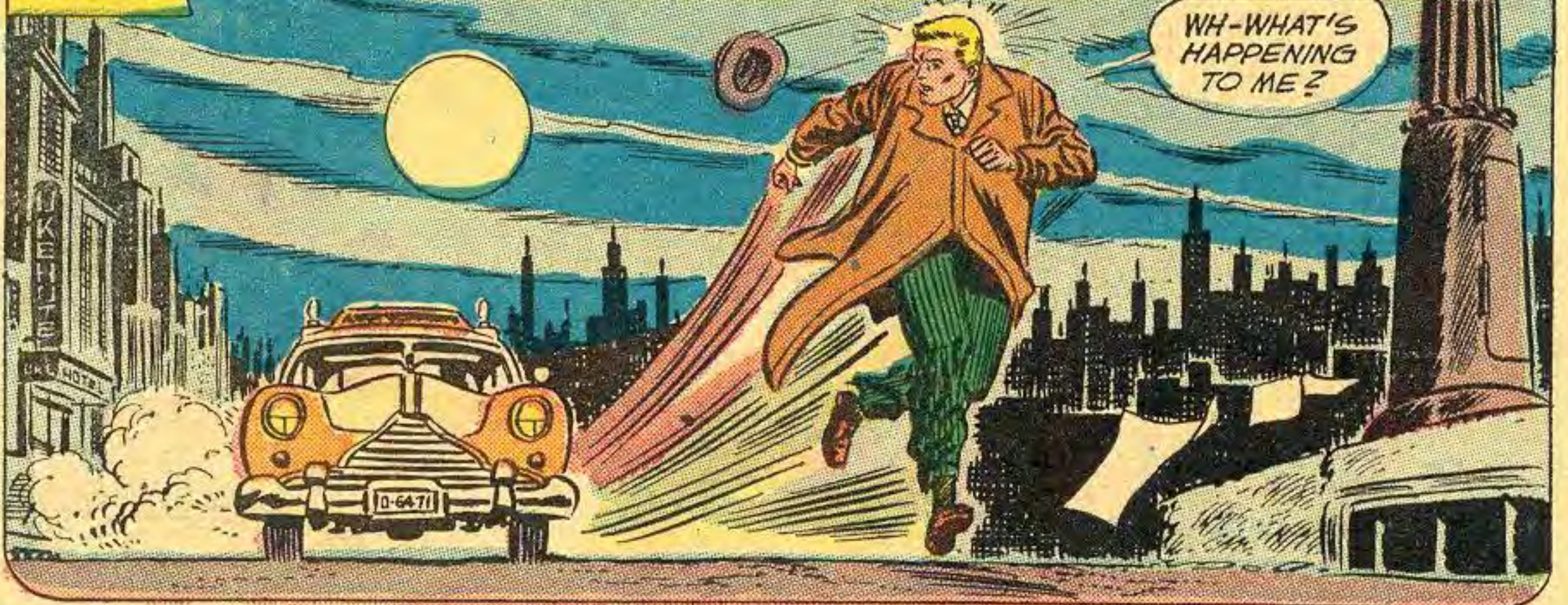
A MYSTERIOUS FORCE ROCKETS FROM HIM...



UNTIL HIS FEET VIBRATE WITH EYE-BLURRING SPEED...

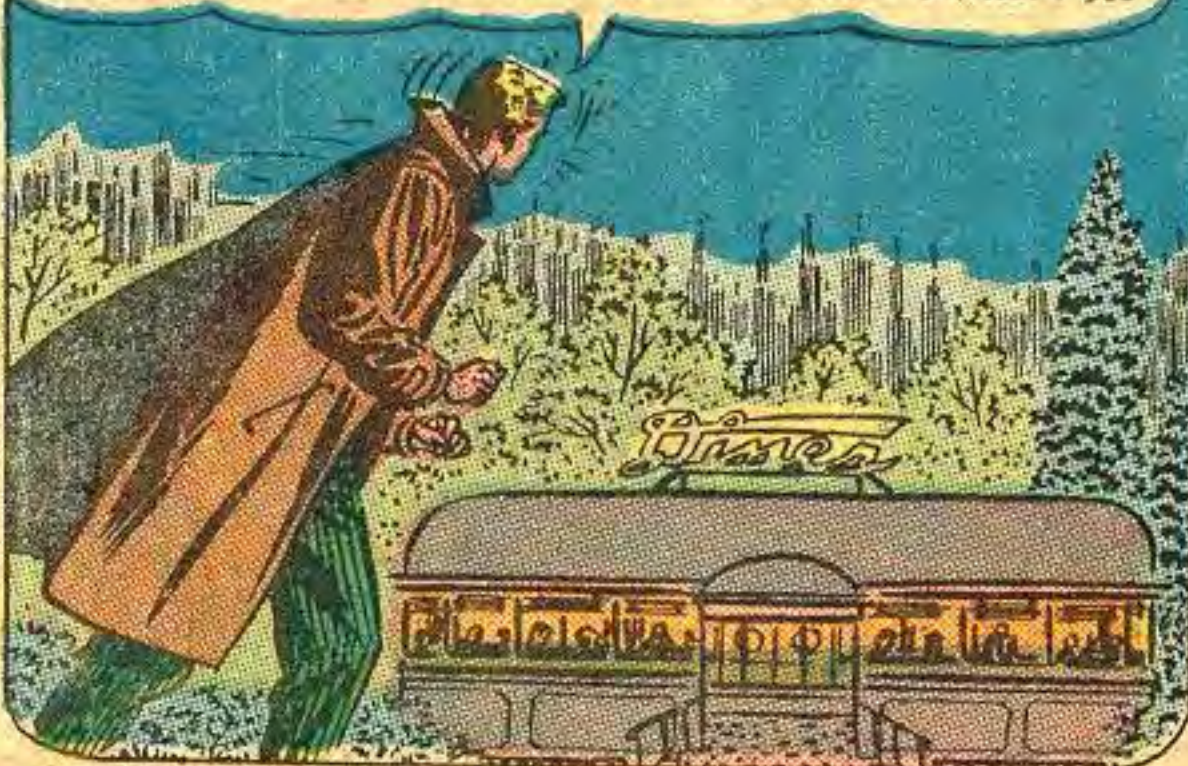


AND IN THAT SAME SPLIT-SECOND, HE FLASHES PAST THE TAXI AS IF IT WERE STANDING STILL!



THE PUZZLED SCIENTIST FINALLY BRAKES TO A STOP...

THAT LIGHTNING BOLT MUST HAVE SHAKEN ME UP MORE THAN I REALIZED -- TO MAKE ME IMAGINE I RACED PAST THAT SPEEDING CAB AS IF IT WERE STANDING STILL! ... THINK I'LL SIT DOWN A BIT IN THIS DINER ...



INSIDE THE DINER AS A WAITRESS PASSES BARRY...



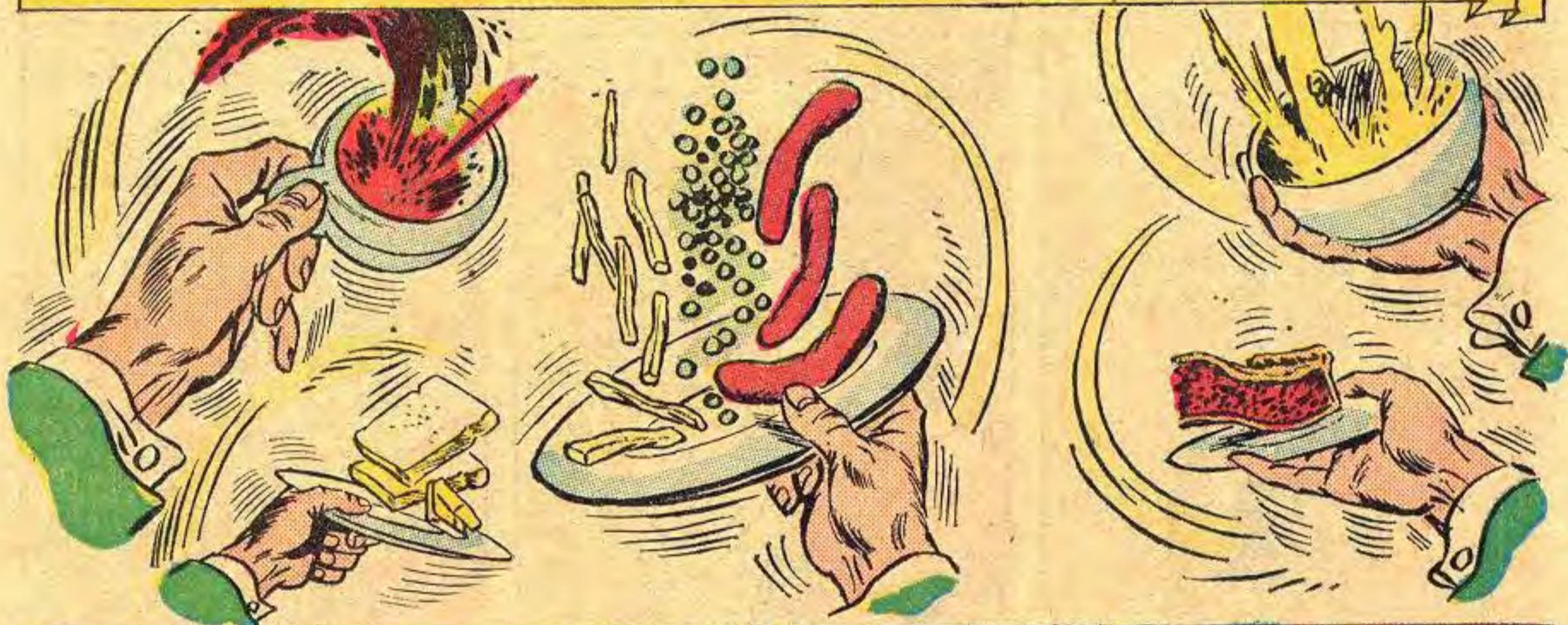
THE FLASH

INSTINCTIVELY SHRINKING FROM THE FALLING OBJECTS, BARRY IS STARTLED TO SEE...

WHY--IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE STOPPED FALLING! IT CAN'T BE HARD TO CATCH THINGS THAT ARE JUST HANGING IN THE AIR--AS IF THEIR MOTION IS STOPPED!



WITH IMMEASURABLE SPEED THE SCIENTIST'S HANDS ROCKET AT THE FOOD UNTIL...



AS THE FLEET SCIENTIST RETURNS THE RETRIEVED FOODS TO THE FLABBERGASTED WAITRESS...

I--I MUSTN'T BE GETTING ENOUGH SLEEP!... I'M BEGINNING TO SEE TH-THINGS!... I COULD HAVE SWORN I DROPPED EVERY-THING AND Y-Y-YOU--NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!... EXCUSE ME, SIR!



SHE ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO'S SEEING THINGS! THAT LIGHTNING BOLT TOSSED ME AROUND LIKE A SALAD IN A DRESSING OF CHEMICALS! I'D BETTER GO HOME AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!



SECRET ORIGINS

BY THE NEXT MORNING... THE EVENTS OF THE PRECEDING NIGHT SEEM LIKE A DREAM TO BARRY...

IF I DIDN'T DREAM ALL THAT--THEN THE ONLY REASON WHY I RAN PAST THE CAB-- WAS BECAUSE IT STOPPED! AND MAYBE THAT TRAY FULL OF FOOD ONLY LOOKED AS IF IT WERE FALLING--AND ALL I DID WAS PUT UP MY HAND TO RIGHT IT! YES... THAT'S IT!



AFTER WORK, THE YOUNG SCIENTIST HURRIES TO MEET HIS DATE...

BARRY--YOU'RE ALWAYS LATE! WHY ARE YOU SO SLOW?

SORRY, IRIS! I WAS CHECKING SOME NEW CHEMICALS THAT JUST CAME IN AND...



SUDDENLY...

IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN--!



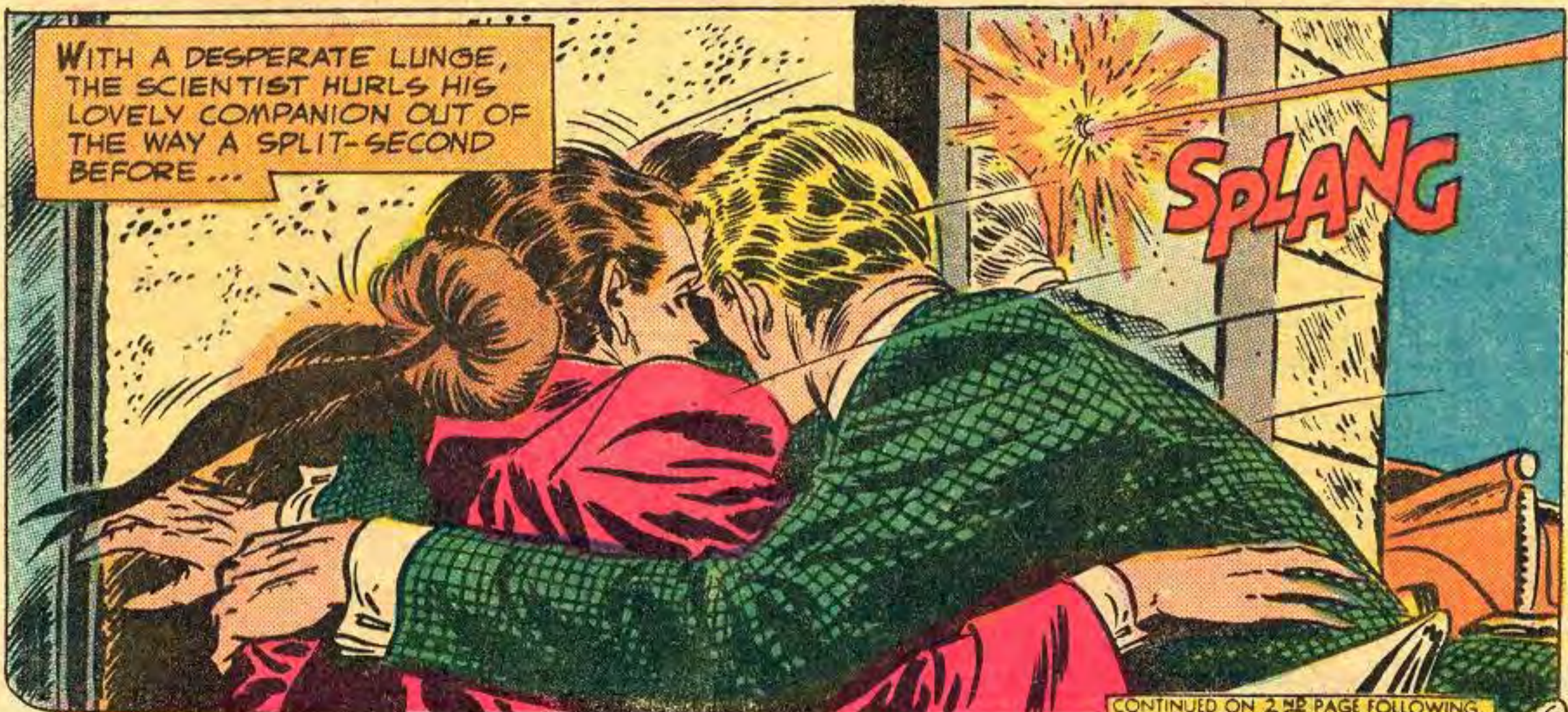
I'M SEEING AN IMPOSSIBLE THING--!



A BULLET HEADING STRAIGHT FOR IRIS!



WITH A DESPERATE LUNGE, THE SCIENTIST HURLS HIS LOVELY COMPANION OUT OF THE WAY A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE...



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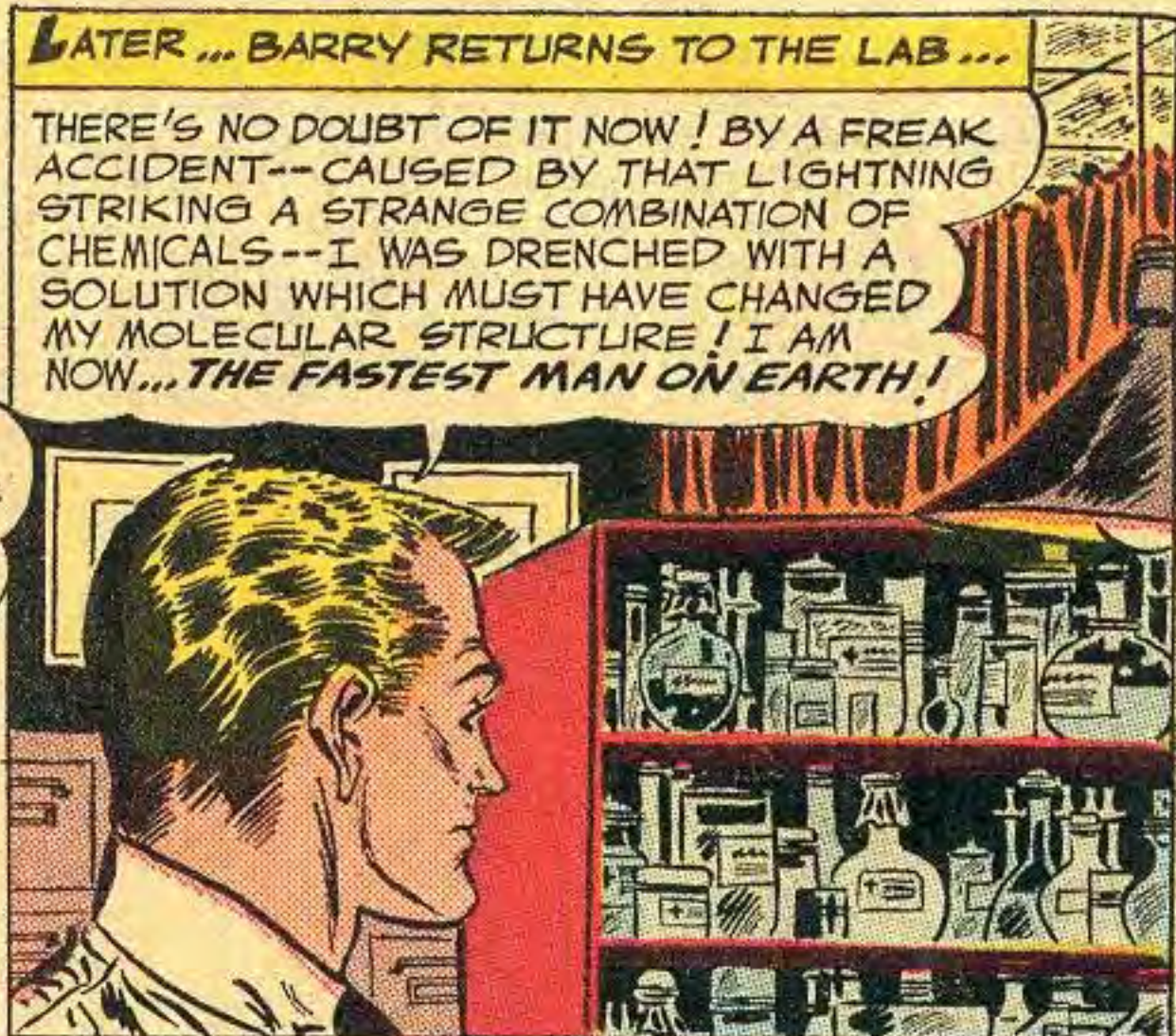
SECRET ORIGINS



BARRY--IF Y-YOU H-HADN'T ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLED AGAINST ME J-JUST BEFORE THAT STRAY BULLET STRUCK--I WOULD HAVE BEEN H-HIT!

GLAD YOU FOLKS WEREN'T HURT! THAT STRAY WAS FIRED BY THE **TURTLE MAN**--MAKING A GETAWAY!

THE **TURTLE MAN**? THAT'S THE CRIMINAL CALLED "THE SLOWEST MAN ON EARTH"!!

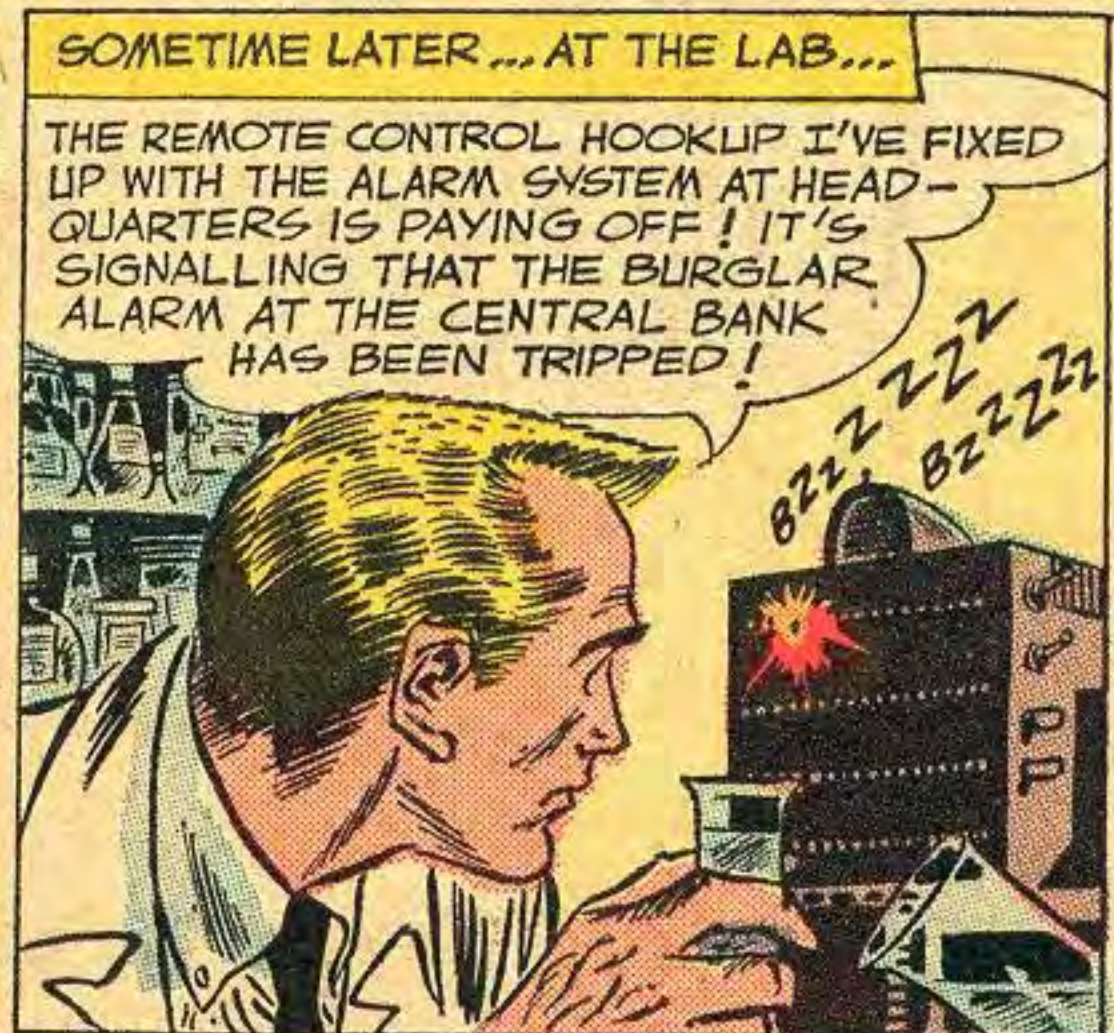


LATER ... BARRY RETURNS TO THE LAB ...

THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT NOW! BY A FREAK ACCIDENT--CAUSED BY THAT LIGHTNING STRIKING A STRANGE COMBINATION OF CHEMICALS--I WAS DRENCHED WITH A SOLUTION WHICH MUST HAVE CHANGED MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE! I AM NOW... **THE FASTEST MAN ON EARTH!**



THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY I CAN USE THIS UNIQUE SPEED TO HELP HUMANITY!... HMMM--THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!



SOMETIME LATER ... AT THE LAB ...

THE REMOTE CONTROL HOOKUP I'VE FIXED UP WITH THE ALARM SYSTEM AT HEAD-QUARTERS IS PAYING OFF! IT'S SIGNALLING THAT THE BURGLAR ALARM AT THE CENTRAL BANK HAS BEEN TRIPPED!

BZZZZZZ BZZZZZZ



THE SCIENTIST INSTANTLY PRESSES HIS RING--A COVER ON IT SPRINGS OPEN AND...

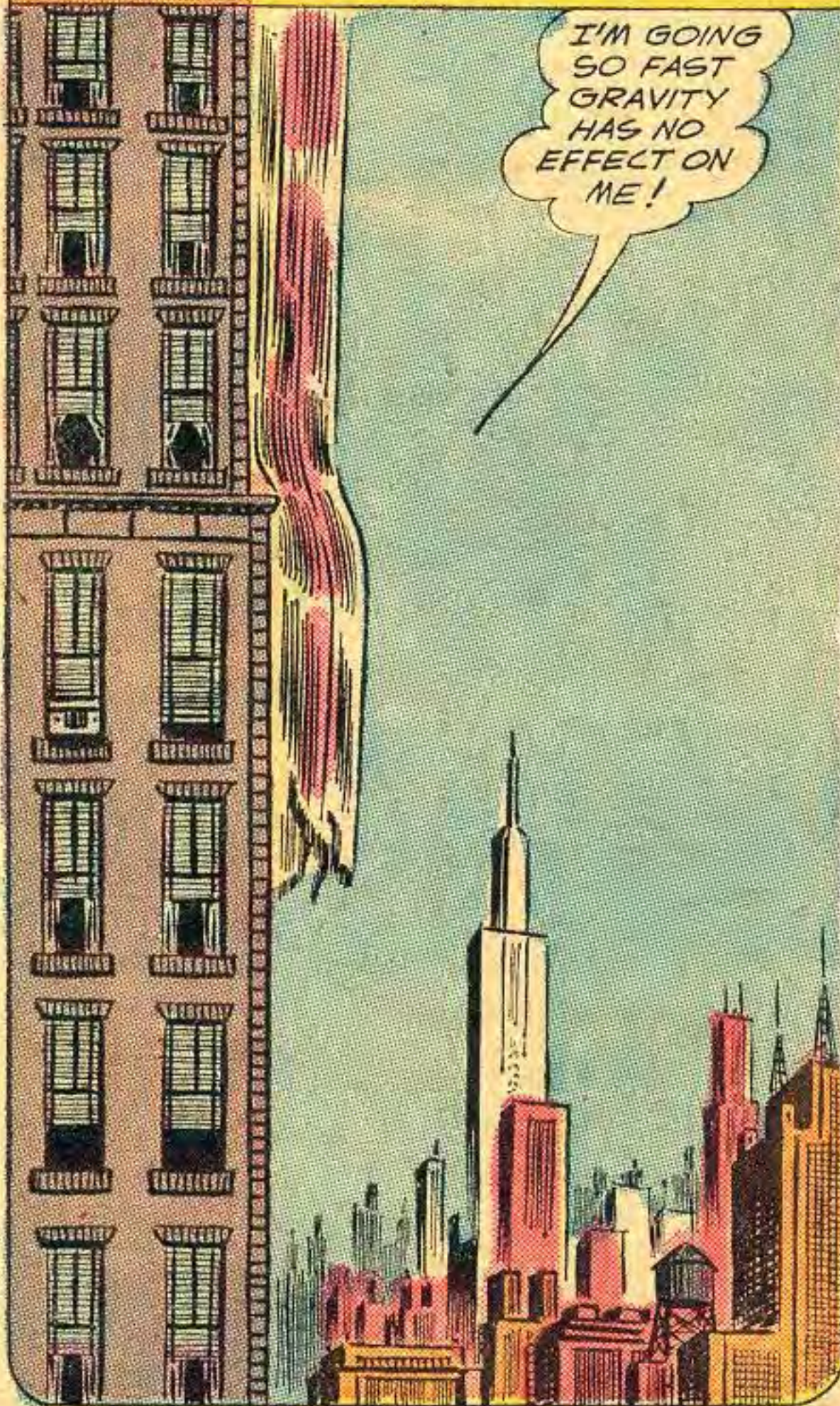
IT WORKS! THE CHEMICAL SOLUTION--

--IS SWELLING THE COSTUME TO LIFE-SIZE--

--JUST LIKE THE RUBBER RAFTS TOSSED OUT BY NAVY PLANES WHEN CRASHLANDING!

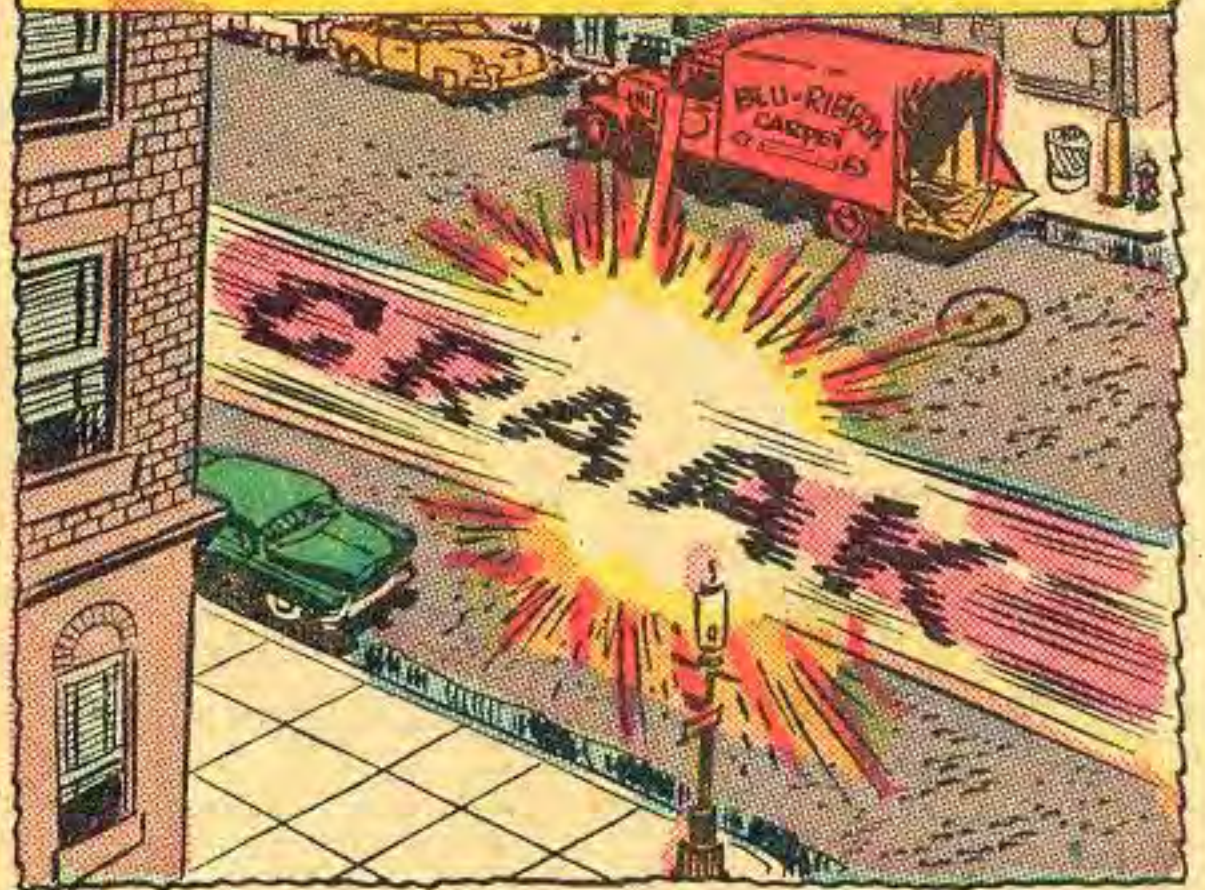
THE FLASH

HIS FANTASTIC SPEED ENABLES THE WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN TO RACE STRAIGHT DOWN THE OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING...



I'M GOING SO FAST GRAVITY HAS NO EFFECT ON ME!

AND THUS, AS THE COSTUMED SCIENTIST HURTTLES ALONG THE STREET--HE CRACKS THROUGH THE SOUND BARRIER AND IS PICKED UP BY THE RADAR STATION ...



AN INSTANT LATER, THE HUMAN ROCKET FLASHES INTO CENTRAL BANK ...

THE PEOPLE STILL HAVE THEIR HANDS UP! IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE COME IN TIME TO THROW A ROAD BLOCK AGAINST THE ROBBERY!



THERE'S THE BANK VAULT!--OPEN!-- THE CROOKS MUST BE INSIDE!



BUT TO THE SPEEDY SCIENTIST'S ASTONISHMENT...

GREAT THUNDER! THE VAULT'S EMPTY! NO ONE IS HERE! AND--NOTHING HAS BEEN TOUCHED!



THE FLASH

QUESTIONING OF THE HOLDUP VICTIMS REVEALS THE IDENTITY OF THE CRIMINAL--THE **TURTLE MAN**! FOR HOURS THE SCIENTIST PACES THE STREETS...

NOW, WHY SHOULD THE TURTLE--THE SLOWEST MAN ON EARTH--GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF ATTEMPTING A HOLDUP--AND THEN STOP BEFORE COMPLETING IT?... OF COURSE!--THAT'S IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?

SNAP



IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, BARRY STREAKS TOWARD THE BANK...

THE REASON WHY THE SLOWEST MAN ON EARTH DIDN'T COMPLETE THE CRIME--WAS THAT HE WAS DOING IT IN **TWO** STAGES! THE SECOND--AFTER EVERYONE WAS OFF GUARD! AND THERE HE IS!



AT EYE-BLURRING SPEED...



THE SCIENTIST REACHES OUT FOR THE STATIONARY VILLAIN...



ONLY TO DISCOVER...

HE TRICKED ME--THIS IS JUST A PAINTED SILHOUETTE--NOT A REAL SHADOW!



SO GREAT IS THE **HUMAN WHIRLWIND'S** SPEED--HE BORES THROUGH THE SOLID BRICK WALL LIKE A GIGANTIC DRILL... AS THE **TURTLE MAN** TAUNTS...

HE... DOESN'T... KNOW... I... ANTICIPATED... HIS... RETURN... AFTER... I... SAW... HIM... ENTER... THE... VAULT... WHERE... I... WAS... HIDING... HA... HA... HA...



SECRET ORIGINS

BY THE TIME BARRY REGAINS HIS SENSES...

I'VE GOT TO--WATCH MYSELF! THE **TURTLE MAN**--IS USING MY SPEED--AS A WEAPON--AGAINST ME!--LOOKS LIKE HE WENT... UNDERGROUND!



INTO THE UNDERGROUND OPENING THE PURSUING SCIENTIST DROPS...

ALL THESE SEWERS EMPTY OUT ON THE RIVER! I'LL CATCH UP TO HIM THERE!



AT MIND-STAGGERING SPEED, THE **HUMAN WHIRLWIND** ROCKETS THROUGH THE LABYRINTHINE SEWER WAYS UNTIL...

THERE'S THE **TURTLE MAN**! HE MUST BE MAD THINKING HE CAN ESCAPE IN A SLOW-MOVING ROWBOAT! USING HIS HAND TO PADDLE! I'LL CATCH UP TO HIM IN THIS FAST SPEEDBOAT!



I MUST REMEMBER TO THANK THE OWNER OF THIS SPEEDBOAT FOR HELPING ME CAPTURE THE **TURTLE MAN**!



BUT AS THE SPEEDBOAT LUNGES FORWARD...

THIS BOAT'S SINKING RIGHT UNDER ME--THE **TURTLE MAN** MUST HAVE BOOBY-TRAPPED IT!

HA... HA... HA...

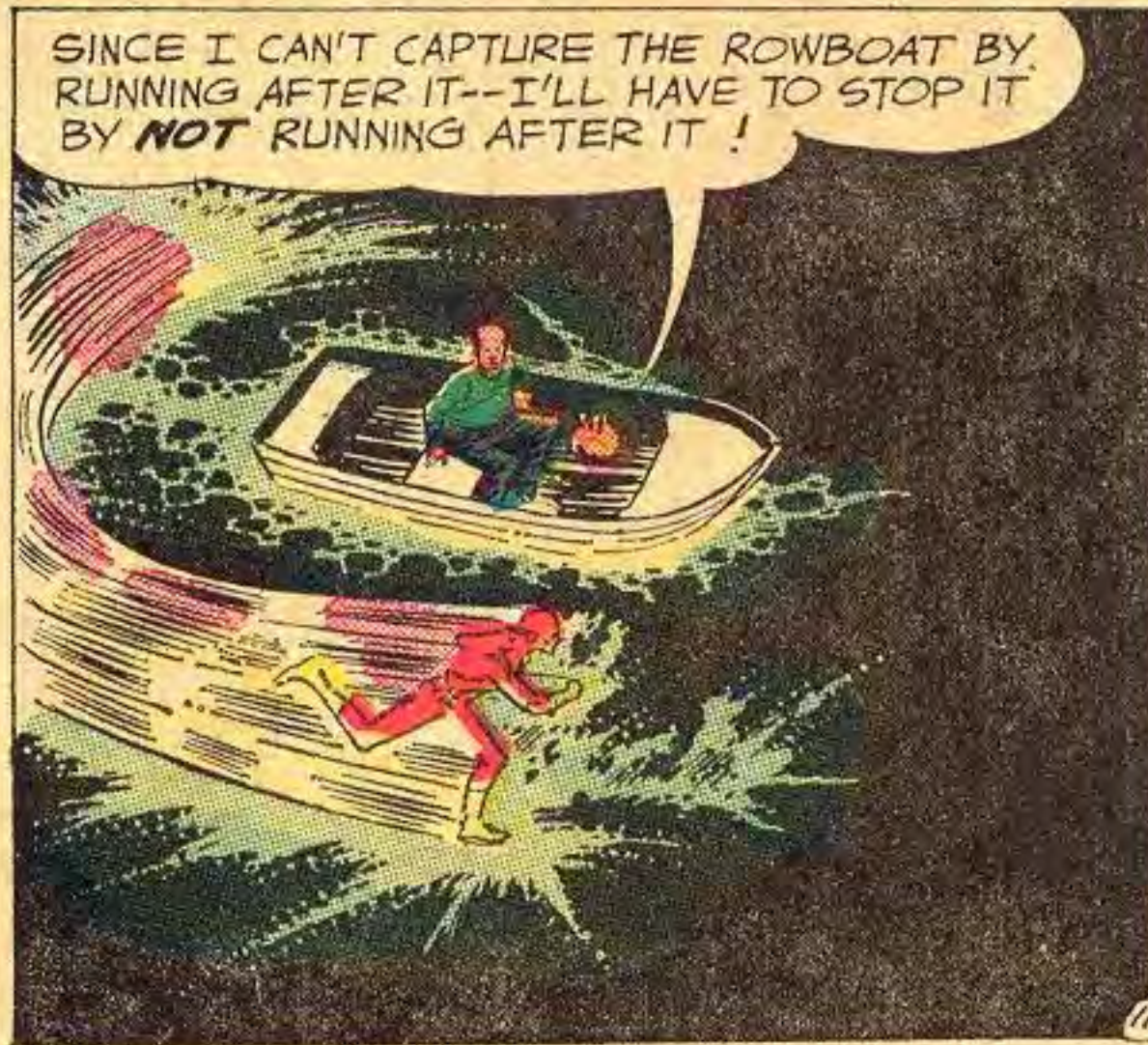


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THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER QUICKLY LEAPS OUT OF THE SINKING BOAT AND...

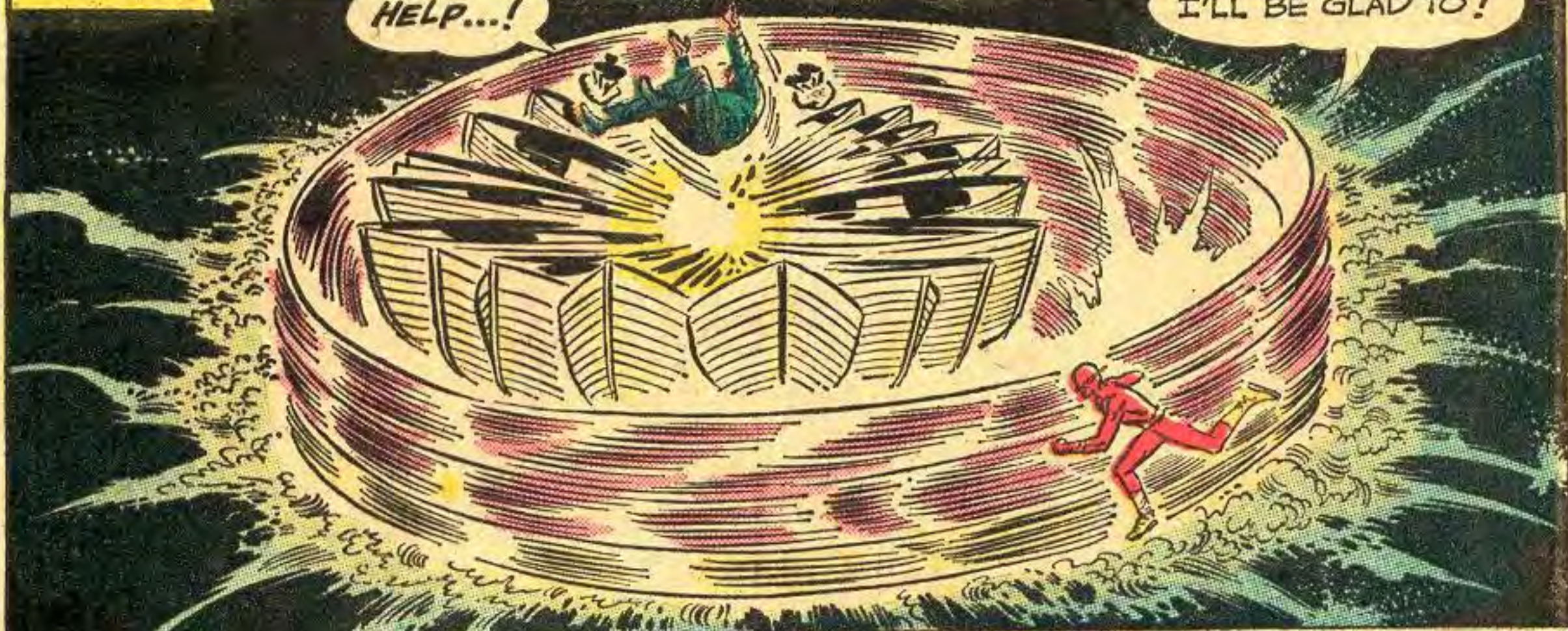


BUT...



SECRET ORIGINS

GIRCLING THE ROWBOAT AT SUPERSONIC SPEED, THE HUMAN HURRICANE CREATES A VORTEX WHICH...



HELP...!

I'LL BE GLAD TO!

CATCHING THE DAZED CRIMINAL, THE SPEEDY SCIENTIST ROCKETS BACK TO THE RIVER BANK WITH HIM...



YOU... TRICKED ME...!

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE **WORLD'S SLOWEST MAN** MEETS THE **FASTEST MAN ON EARTH!**

AS THE NEWSMEN WHO COVER THE WATER-FRONT EXCITEDLY INTERVIEW BARRY...



YOU CERTAINLY CAPTURED THAT CHARACTER IN A FLASH, MISTER!

WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?



YOU JUST SAID IT-- **THE FLASH!**

LATER, AS THE STARTLING SPEEDSTER RETURNS TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY...



READ ALL ABOUT THE **FLASH-- THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WORLD!**

HOW EXCITING IT WOULD BE TO MEET A MAN LIKE THAT! BUT I GUESS IT'S JUST AN IDLE DREAM!

SOME-TIMES DREAMS COME TRUE, IRIS!

The End

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE ON OR ABOUT FEB. 15TH