



10¢

**SPECIAL!** A New

KID  
STORY!

FLASH

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

FEB.  
NO. 118

The

LAST  
PRAY  
W  
THER

# FLASH

Featuring  
**"The DOOMED  
SCARECROW!"**

I'VE GOT TO  
STOP THAT BULLET  
FROM HITTING THE  
SCARECROW! THE  
SOLUTION TO A  
BAFFLING MYSTERY  
DEPENDS ON IT!

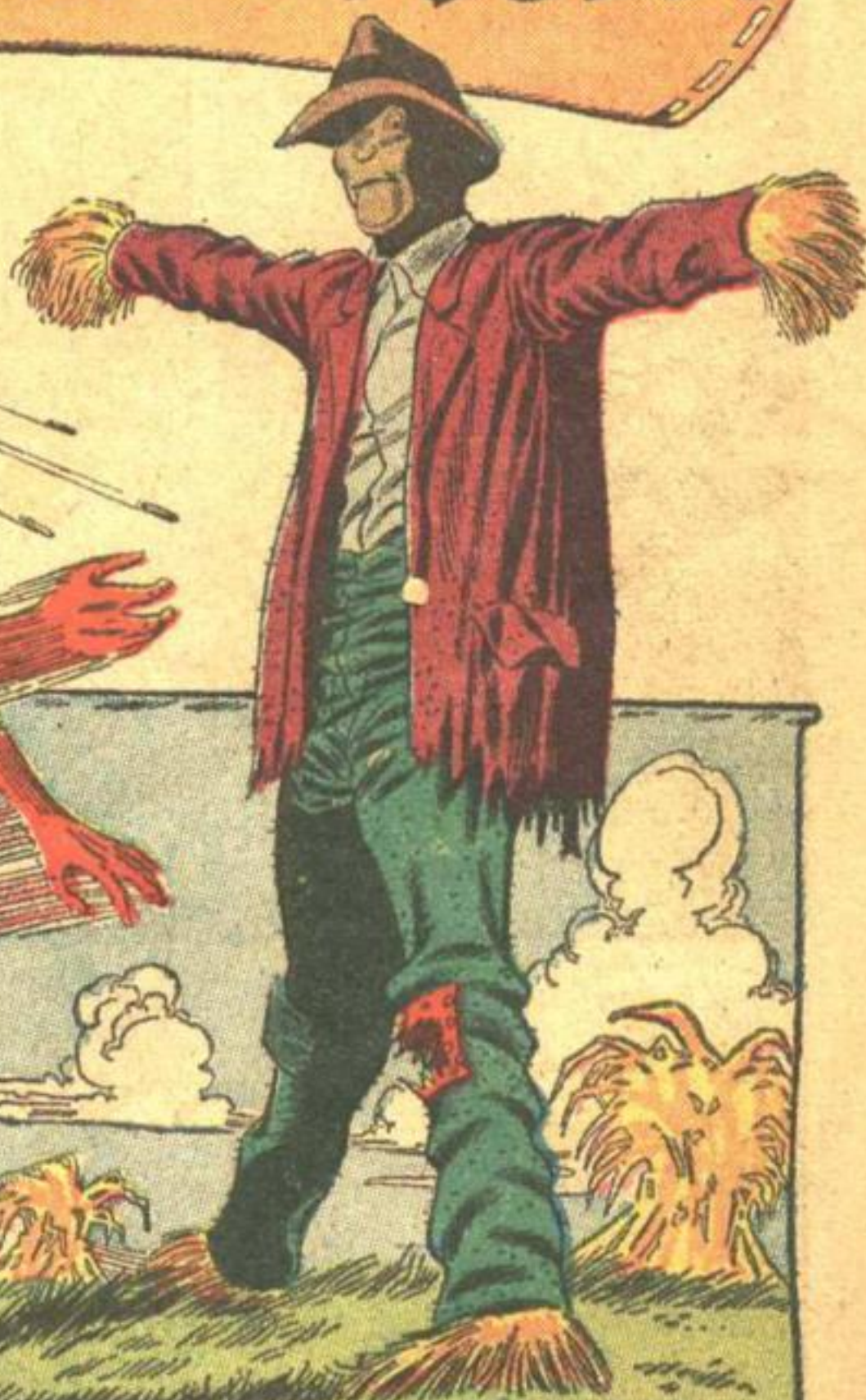




Larry Strawther

**The FLASH**

IN HOLLYWOOD TO DO A FILM FOR  
MAMMOTH PICTURES, THE INCREDIBLE  
FLASH, WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN,  
OUTDOES HIMSELF ON THE SET AND  
OFF AS HE SOLVES A TANTALIZING  
MYSTERY--AND AT THE SAME TIME  
BRINGS A GROUP OF HIGH-FLYING  
SCOUNDRELS TO JUSTICE!

**The DOOMED  
SCARECROW!**

**ACTION!  
CAMERA!  
ROLL  
'EM!**



"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

THE FLASH, No. 118, February, 1961. Published monthly, with the exception of January, April, July and October by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign, \$2.00 in American funds. For

advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N.Y. © 1960 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.



AS PICTURE NEWS REPORTER IRIS WEST, ON A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT IN HOLLYWOOD, PREPARES TO LEAVE HER HOTEL ROOM ...

THIS IS A PIECE OF LUCK! I'VE BEEN HERE ON THE WEST COAST ONLY TWO DAYS--TAKING THE PLACE OF OUR REGULAR REPORTER WHO'S ON A MONTH'S VACATION! AND WHO--OF ALL PEOPLE--IS ALSO IN THE MOVIE CAPITAL--?

--NO ONE BUT THE FLASH-- HERE TO DO A MOVIE SPECTACULAR, WITH THE PROCEEDS TO GO TO A NATIONAL CHARITY! NATURALLY I CALLED HIM THIS MORNING FOR A SPECIAL INTERVIEW...

AND NATURALLY HE COULDN'T TURN DOWN AN OLD HOME TOWN FRIEND LIKE ME! IN FACT, HE INVITED ME TO LUNCH!

THE BROWN DERBY, DRIVER!



SOON AFTER, IN THE FAMOUS RESTAURANT...

FLASH, THIS IS A BREAK FOR ME--GETTING THIS EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH YOU!

er--NOT AT ALL, IRIS! IT'S A BREAK FOR ME!

FOR ONE THING I'M VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU!

IRIS DOESN'T REALIZE THAT AS BARRY ALLEN, I HAPPEN TO BE IN LOVE WITH HER! BUT I MUSTN'T LET HER SUSPECT--!

AND ANOTHER THING...

THIS PICTURE WE'RE DOING OUT HERE DESERVES ALL THE PUBLICITY BREAKS IT CAN GET!

I'M YOUR GAL, FLASH! I'LL TAKE NOTES... IN BETWEEN COURSES...





ABOUT AN HOUR LATER...

THEN YOU'RE **NOT** GOING TO ACT THE PART OF THE **FLASH** IN YOUR OWN PICTURE ? THAT IS A SURPRISING PIECE OF NEWS !

I'M NOT AN ACTOR, IRIS ! WHY KID MYSELF ?

THE STUDIO HIRED AN ACTOR WHO LOOKS LIKE ME, NAMED **STEVE PALMER** ! THE SUPER-SPEED ACTION IS WORKED BY **CAMERA MAGIC** THAT I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN YOU COME OUT TO THE SET !

FINE ! YOU KNOW, **FLASH**, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING...

SEEING YOU HAS REMINDED ME THAT **BARRY ALLEN**, JUST BEFORE I LEFT, TOLD ME HE WAS GOING ON VACATION ! WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF I COULD GET HIM OUT HERE WITH US ?

WHY--er--THAT WOULD BE SWELL, IRIS...

YOU KNOW WHAT ! I THINK I'LL TELEPHONE HIM RIGHT NOW ! BY TAKING A PLANE HE COULD MEET ME HERE FOR DINNER TONIGHT ! WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME A MOMENT ?

GOOD GOSH !

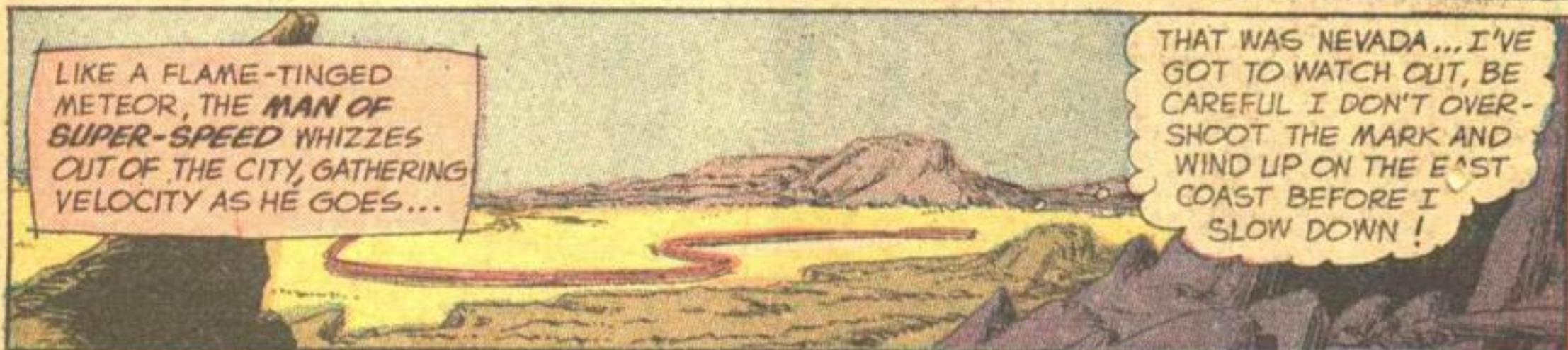
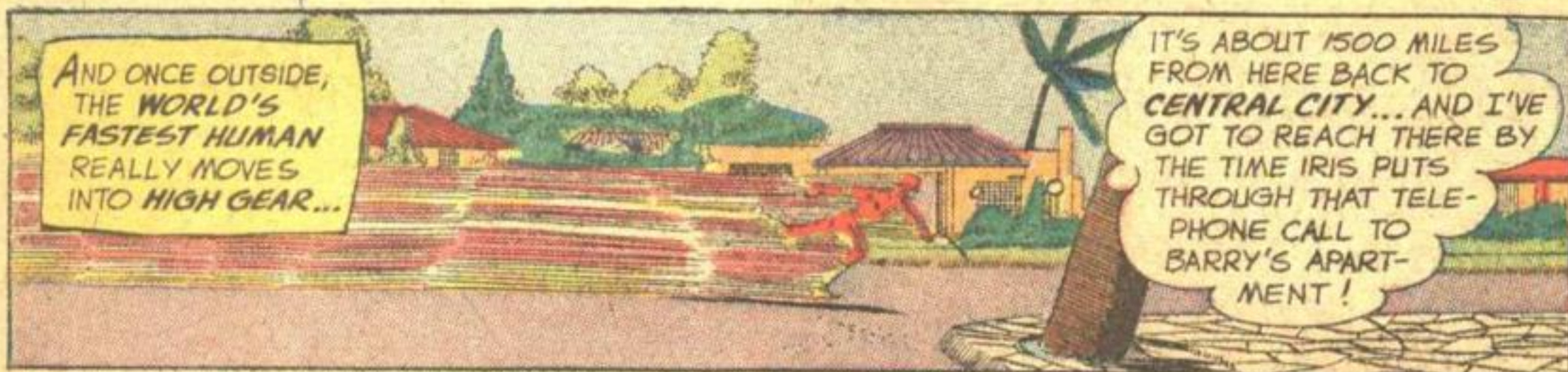
THERE SHE GOES TOWARD THE TELEPHONE BOOTH ! BUT IF SHE CAN'T REACH **BARRY** SHE'S JUST LIABLE TO SUSPECT THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN BOTH **BARRY** AND ME BEING OUT OF TOWN AT THE SAME TIME !

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS DIFFICULTY... !

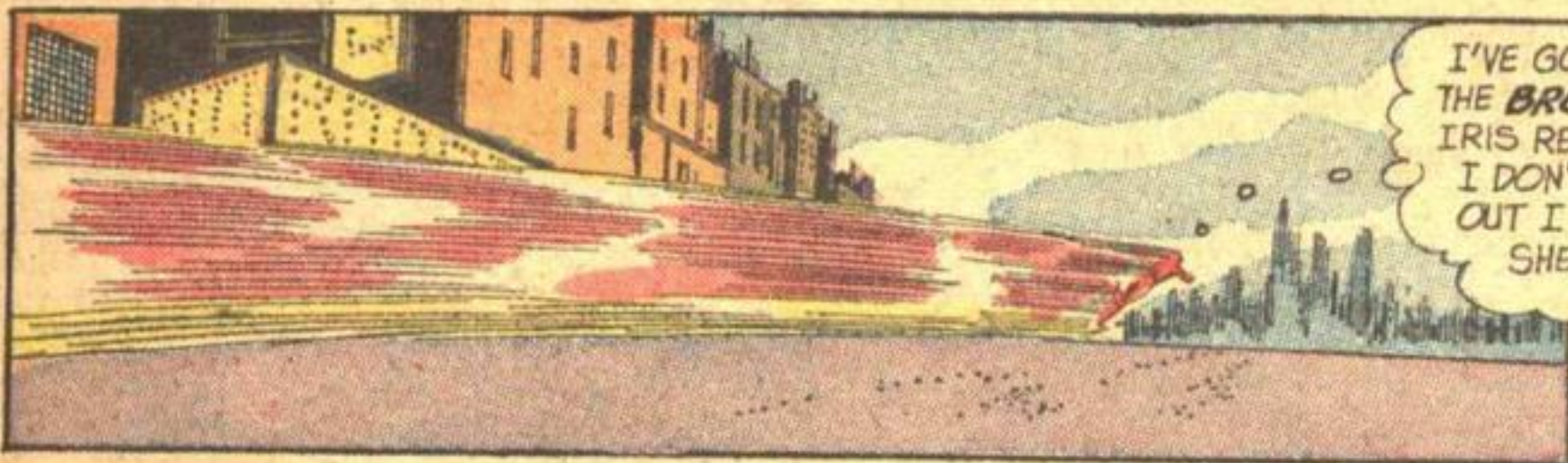
EXIT

SILENTLY, SWIFTLY, THE SCARLET-CLAD FIGURE RISES AND MOVES TOWARD THE EXIT IN A BLUR OF SPEED !









I'VE GOT TO SCOOT BACK TO THE **BROWN DERBY** BEFORE IRIS RETURNS TO OUR TABLE! I DON'T DARE LET HER FIND OUT I WASN'T THERE WHILE SHE WAS PHONING!



IN DUE COURSE, FOLLOWING ANOTHER INCREDIBLE DASH ACROSS THE COUNTRY...

GOT BACK IN TIME!

er--HOW DID EVERYTHING GO, IRIS?

FINE, FLASH! BARRY AND I HAVE A DATE...



...TO MEET RIGHT HERE FOR DINNER TONIGHT AT **EIGHT O'CLOCK!** HE CAN MAKE IT EASILY BY TAKING A PLANE--BUT NATURALLY HE'LL BE **LATE...**!

LATE? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

WHY, BARRY ALLEN IS SO SLOW AND ABSENT-MINDED, HE'S NEVER ABLE TO GET **ANY-WHERE** ON TIME!

I **CAN'T** LET HER GET AWAY WITH THAT!

IRIS, YOU AREN'T BEING **FAIR** TO BARRY! HE ALWAYS **TRIES** TO BE ON TIME...

AND IN FACT I'M WILLING TO WAGER THAT HE'LL BE **RIGHT ON THE DOT** FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT TONIGHT!

YOU MEAN THAT, **FLASH?** YOU'RE WILLING TO BET THAT BARRY WILL BE **ON TIME?**



AFTER THE WAGER IS DULY CONCLUDED IN TRADITIONAL FASHION...

ALL RIGHT, SHAKE--IT'S A **BET!**

FINE! AND NOW, IRIS, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE AT THE **STUDIO...**

SHORTLY...



I DECIDED NOT TO TELL IRIS THE SUBJECT OF THE CONFERENCE, BECAUSE I DON'T WANT THE MATTER TO RECEIVE ANY PUBLICITY YET! BUT THE TRUTH IS I'VE GOT A **DISTURBING PROBLEM** ON MY HANDS!





DURING THE LAST FEW DAYS, STEVE PALMER, THE ACTOR PLAYING ME IN THE PICTURE, HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN A MYSTERIOUS RUN OF ACCIDENTS...



HE'S HAD ONE *NARROW ESCAPE* AFTER ANOTHER IN THE COURSE OF SHOOTING THE PICTURE! THE STUDIO IS SO CONCERNED FOR HIS SAFETY THAT THEY'RE HOLDING A CONFERENCE ABOUT IT!



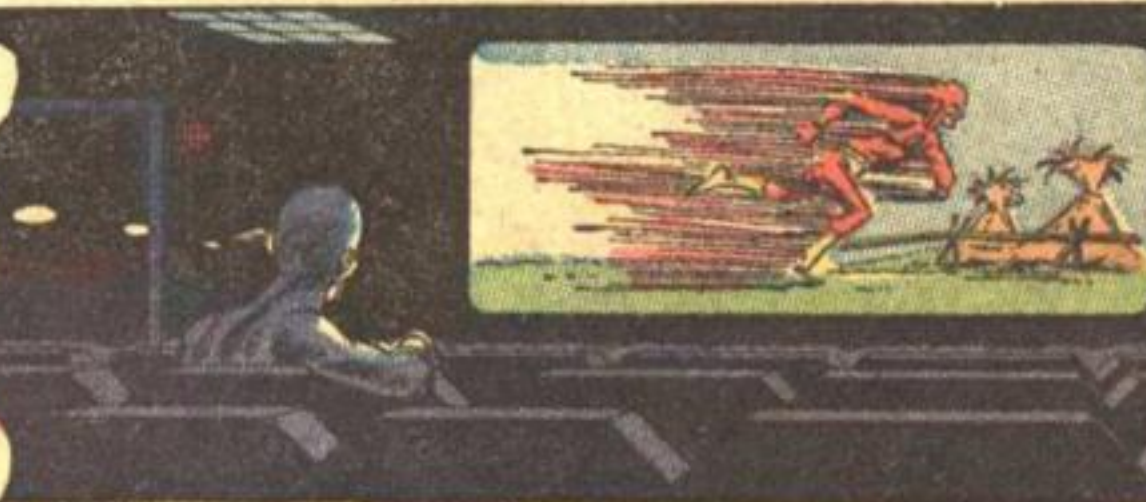
AS THE *CRIMSON COMET* ENTERS THE STUDIO...

THERE'S STILL A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE CONFERENCE! ENOUGH TIME TO LOOK AT THE LATEST RUSHES! I'LL HAVE THEM RUN OFF FOR ME IN THE STUDIO PROTECTION ROOM...



AND SOON...

THAT'S PALMER NOW...IN AN ACTION SEQUENCE! THE TECHNIQUE OF RUNNING THE CAMERA VERY SLOWLY IN PHOTOGRAPHING HIM, THEN *SPEEDING IT UP* IN PROJECTION, GIVES THE *ILLUSION* HE'S TRAVELING AT SUPER-SPEED!



BUT THIS PARTICULAR SCENE IN OUR PICTURE-- "*THE DOOMED SCARECROW*"--I HAD TO DO *MYSELF*! IN THE PICTURE, DAMAGING EVIDENCE AGAINST THE VILLAINS HAS BEEN HIDDEN IN A *SCARECROW*...

IN THE SCRIPT *FLASH* GETS WIND OF THE HIDDEN EVIDENCE AND HURRIES TO SEIZE IT, BUT MEANWHILE A HELICOPTER WITH THE CROOKS IN IT HAS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...





"IN AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE, THE CROOKS FIRE **INCENDIARY BULLETS** AT THE SCARECROW! IF ONE STRIKES, THE SCARECROW WILL GO UP IN FLAMES! SEEING THIS, **FLASH** PUTS ON A BURST OF SUPER-SPEED, AND..."

BY INCREASING MY VELOCITY TO THE SPEED OF THE BULLETS, I CAN SIMPLY REACH OUT AND GRAB THEM AND TOSS THEM ASIDE!

BUT THERE WAS NO WAY TO HAVE PALMER DO THIS TRICK! SO I HAD TO FILL IN-- FOR MYSELF!



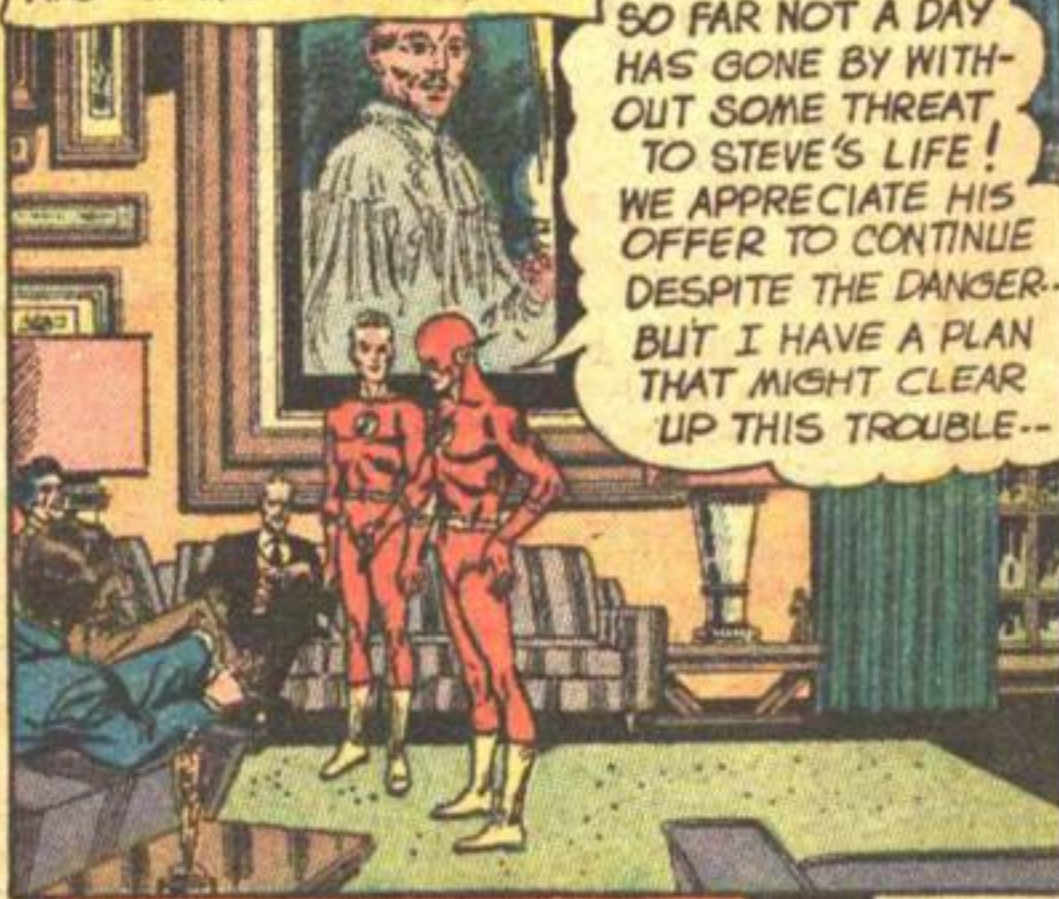
AFTER FLASH HAS VIEWED THE RUSHES TO HIS SATISFACTION...

WHILE WATCHING THAT SCENE, AN IDEA OCCURRED TO ME WHAT TO DO ABOUT THOSE DANGEROUS INCIDENTS INVOLVING STEVE PALMER!



AND AT THE CONFERENCE...

SO FAR NOT A DAY HAS GONE BY WITHOUT SOME THREAT TO STEVE'S LIFE! WE APPRECIATE HIS OFFER TO CONTINUE DESPITE THE DANGER-- BUT I HAVE A PLAN THAT MIGHT CLEAR UP THIS TROUBLE--



JUST FOR THIS AFTERNOON, I WILL TAKE STEVE'S PLACE ON THE SET! IF SOMEONE IS OUT TO GET HIM, HE'LL TRY TO GET ME-- NOT KNOWING OF THE SWITCH! AND WITH THE USE OF SUPER-SPEED, I MAY BE ABLE TO UNCOVER THE MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT!



AS FLASH'S SCHEME MEETS UNANIMOUS APPROVAL...

ALL RIGHT THEN, STEVE, YOU CAN TAKE THE AFTER-NOON OFF-- BUT KEEP OUT OF SIGHT!

SURE, I UNDERSTAND! I'LL LIE LOW WHILE YOU TAKE MY PLACE, FLASH!





ON THE SET, DARK THOUGHTS FILL THE **WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN...**

THE "ACCIDENTS" HAVE INVOLVED THE EQUIPMENT WE'RE USING IN THIS PICTURE, AND THAT WOULD SEEM TO THROW SUSPICION ON HANK WALTERS, THE **PROP MAN!** I'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

PROP. DEPT.  
HANK WALTERS

PRIVATE

SET 3

AS THE DIRECTOR AND **FLASH** CONFER...

WHAT? YOU'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO DO THE UNDER-WATER SCENE -- INSTEAD OF FAKING IT TECHNICALLY, **FLASH?**

THAT'S RIGHT, BRANDON! WE'LL SAVE THE CAMERA TRICKS FOR OTHER PARTS OF THE PICTURE --

SOON, ON LOCATION OFF THE CALIFORNIA COAST, THE INCREDIBLE **FLASH** PUTS ON AN EXHIBITION THAT HAS VETERAN MOVIE-MAKERS GASPING...

THE SCRIPT AT THIS POINT CALLS FOR **FLASH** TO HELP UNCOVER THAT **SUNKEN SHIP...**

...WHICH I DO BY CIRCLING AT **SUPER SPEED...**

...AND SETTING UP ENOUGH **AIR PRESSURE** WITH MY **WHIRLING ARMS...**

...TO DRIVE BACK THE WATER ALL AROUND ME -- AND HOLD IT BACK!



AFTER ONLY "ONE TAKE" IS REQUIRED TO SUCCESSFULLY FILM THE SCENE...

NO SIGN OF ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS SO FAR...

WE'LL DO THE MINE SCENE NEXT, FLASH!

AS THE "MINE SCENE" IS SET UP, EMPLOYING MANY EXTRAS...

THESE EXTRAS WERE HIRED JUST FOR THIS SCENE--TO ACT AS MINERS IN THIS ABANDONED MINE!

WE UNDERSTAND, FLASH!

NOW REMEMBER--THERE'LL BE SMOKE AND DUST, BUT IT'S ALL PART OF THE TECHNICAL EFFECTS!

WHEN I COME IN TO "RESCUE YOU" AFTER THE "CAVE-IN", YOU'RE ALL "WEAK... ON YOUR LAST LEGS!"

ALL RIGHT--LET THE CAMERA DOWN HERE--EH?

BOOM!

RUMBLE!

GREAT JUPITER! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A DYNAMITE EXPLOSION! THE WHOLE EARTH AROUND US SEEMS TO BE COLLAPSING!

THE ASSAILANT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

WHEN THE DUST FINALLY CLEARS...

WE'RE TRAPPED DOWN HERE! THAT WAS NO TAKE--THAT WAS A REAL CAVE-IN!

KEEP COOL, MEN! WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE--IF I HAVE TO DIG US OUT WITH MY BARE HANDS!!

THERE MUST BE A QUARTER MILE OF EARTH OVER US!



DIGGING AT SUPER-SPEED, THE **FASTEST MAN ALIVE** SWIFTLY MAKES HEADWAY...

WE'RE BURIED **TOO DEEP** IN THIS OLD SHAFT! NOT EVEN **FLASH** CAN GET US OUT OF HERE!

DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE THE **FLASH**, HARRY! LOOK AT HIM GO! HE'S MOVING SO FAST, HE'S DOING THE WORK OF A THOUSAND MEN!

GOT TO WORK AT TOP SPEED! THE AIR DOWN HERE WILL ONLY LAST FOR A SHORT TIME! I'VE GOT TO **BREAK THROUGH** TO THE OUTSIDE BEFORE IT'S USED UP!



WITHOUT SLACKENING HIS PACE, THE INCREDIBLE "SPEED DEMON" CONTINUES HIS HERCULEAN TASK...

THIS TIMBER FROM OTHER PARTS OF THE MINE WILL HELP SUPPORT THIS TUNNEL I'M MAKING!

IT CAN'T BE MUCH FURTHER--I'VE GONE HUNDREDS OF YARDS ALREADY!

PUFF! GETTING HARDER TO BREATHE--NOT ENOUGH **AIR...**!



THEN, JUST WHEN ALL SEEMS HOPELESS...

I'VE BROKEN OUT INTO THE OPEN! A COUPLE OF GULPS OF FRESH AIR--AND BACK TO WORK AGAIN--!

HURRAH! IT'S **FLASH**--!



TURNING AROUND AT ONCE, THE **SCARLET WONDER** BEGINS HELPING THE OTHERS TO SAFETY...

HERE'S THE LAST ONE!

**FLASH**, WITHOUT YOU THIS COULD HAVE BEEN A **TERRIBLE DISASTER**! SET HIM DOWN AND WE'LL GIVE HIM **FIRST AID**!





AFTER THE ORDEAL HAS ENDED WITHOUT A SINGLE SERIOUS INJURY...

EVERYONE THINKS IT WAS AN ACCIDENTAL DYNAMITE EXPLOSION THAT CAUSED THAT CAVE-IN AT THE MINE! BUT I'M CONVINCED IT WAS ANOTHER ATTACK ON STEVE PALMER! TOO BAD I HAD NO CHANCE TO SCOUT THE AREA FOR THE ASSAILANT...



AS FLASH ENTERS THE TRAILER IN WHICH HE LIVES WHILE ON LOCATION, HE IS CAUGHT BY A BLOW ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD...

I'LL CLEAN UP AND THEN GET BACK--  
UHHHH!



WHEN THE SPEEDSTER RECOVERS...

STEVE PALMER!  
YOU--!?

YES, FLASH! IT WAS I WHO WAS BEHIND THE APPARENT ATTACKS ON MYSELF! THOSE WERE JUST A BLIND! YOU SEE...



WE WERE HOPING YOU WOULD COME UP WITH THE IDEA OF TAKING MY PLACE TO CATCH THE MYSTERY ATTACKER! AND YOU SURE DID! WE FIGURED WE HAD YOU FINISHED IN THE MINE! BUT YOU GOT OUT! SO WE HAD TO TAKE THIS DRASTIC MOVE OF SNEAKING IN YOUR TRAILER!

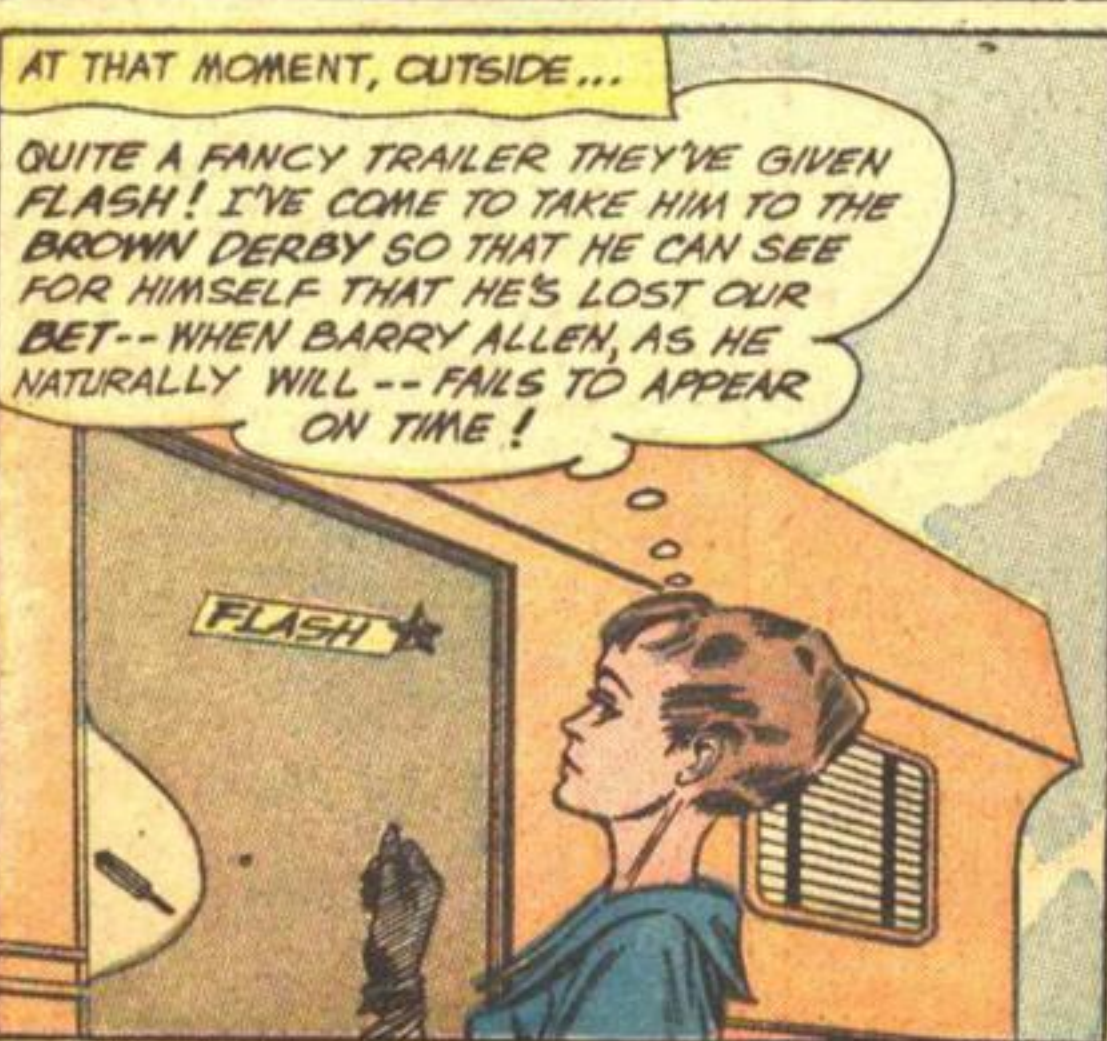
PALMER, YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS-- WHATEVER YOUR GAME IS!

HA, HA! YOU MAY BE INTERESTED IN MY "GAME," AS YOU CALL IT, FLASH! IT'S QUITE SIMPLE...

AFTER YOU'RE--er--GONE, I PROPOSE TO TAKE YOUR PLACE IN THE WORLD! I WILL BE--COME THE FLASH! AND I WILL USE YOUR GOOD NAME TO REAP A FORTUNE--ENDORING "FLASH" PRODUCTS, FRONTING FOR BUSINESS ENTERPRISES, ETC., FOR A FAT FEE--BEFORE ANYONE CAN GET WISE THAT I'M AN IMPOSTOR!









MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE WAITING FOR WHOEVER IT IS TO GO AWAY! BUT WHILE THEY'RE WAITING, I'VE GOT MY CHANCE!



WORKING SO FAST AN EYE BLINK WOULD SEEM A CENTURY BY COMPARISON, THE INCREDIBLE FLASH VIBRATES TO AND FRO TO STRAIN HIS BONDS...

THIS IS HAPPENING SO FAST THEY HAVEN'T EVEN HAD TIME YET TO TURN THEIR HEADS TOWARD ME TO INVESTIGATE THE NOISE! I'M BREAKING FREE--



THE NEXT MOMENT...

I'VE NEVER TRIED THIS BEFORE! BUT I DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T OPERATE SO FAST...

...THAT I CAN GRAB EACH OF THESE SCOUNDRELS SEPERATELY...

...AND BRING THEM TOGETHER AT PRACTICALLY THE SAME MOMENT...

HEY! WHAT--!?



...SO AS TO KNOCK THEMSELVES OUT--LIKE THIS!



AND LATER, AFTER PALMER AND HIS HENCHMEN HAVE LANDED BEHIND BARS...

THIS MEANS I'LL HAVE TO FINISH THE PICTURE MYSELF, IRIS! I BETTER GET BACK TO THE STUDIO--

DROP ME OFF AT THE BROWN DERBY, FLASH! IT'S ALMOST EIGHT-- AND WE HAVE A BET ABOUT BARRY ALLEN, REMEMBER?





SOON, AT THE FAMOUS RESTAURANT...

SEE! BARRY'S NOT HERE, **FLASH!** YOU'VE LOST OUR BET!

SO I HAVE, IRIS! NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING...

BUT NOT WHERE SHE THINKS!

MOVING TOO SWIFTLY TO BE SEEN BY HUMAN EYES, **FLASH** REMOVES HIS UNIFORM AND CAUSES IT TO SHRINK BACK INTO HIS RING! THEN-- AS **BARRY ALLEN**...

GOOD GOSH! I GUESS I'D BETTER GET GLASSES! **BARRY IS HERE!**

HI, IRIS! ANOTHER MINUTE AND **YOU'D** HAVE BEEN LATE FOR OUR APPOINTMENT!



AFTER IRIS HAS WELCOMED THE "NEW ARRIVAL" AND REVEALED HER BET WITH **FLASH**...

THEN YOU **LOST**? BUT TELL ME, IRIS, **WHAT** DID YOU AND **FLASH** BET?

GOOD HEAVENS! YOU KNOW SOMETHING, **BARRY**?



WE AGREED TO A BET-- BUT WE CLEAN FORGOT TO SAY JUST **WHAT** WE WERE BETTING!

**HMMM!** AND YOU CALL **ME** ABSENT-MINDED!



The End

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF THE FLASH, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1960.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, Julius Schwartz; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. 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 1 percent 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 partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. H. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Secy.), all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security

holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, 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; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the 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.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 298,000.

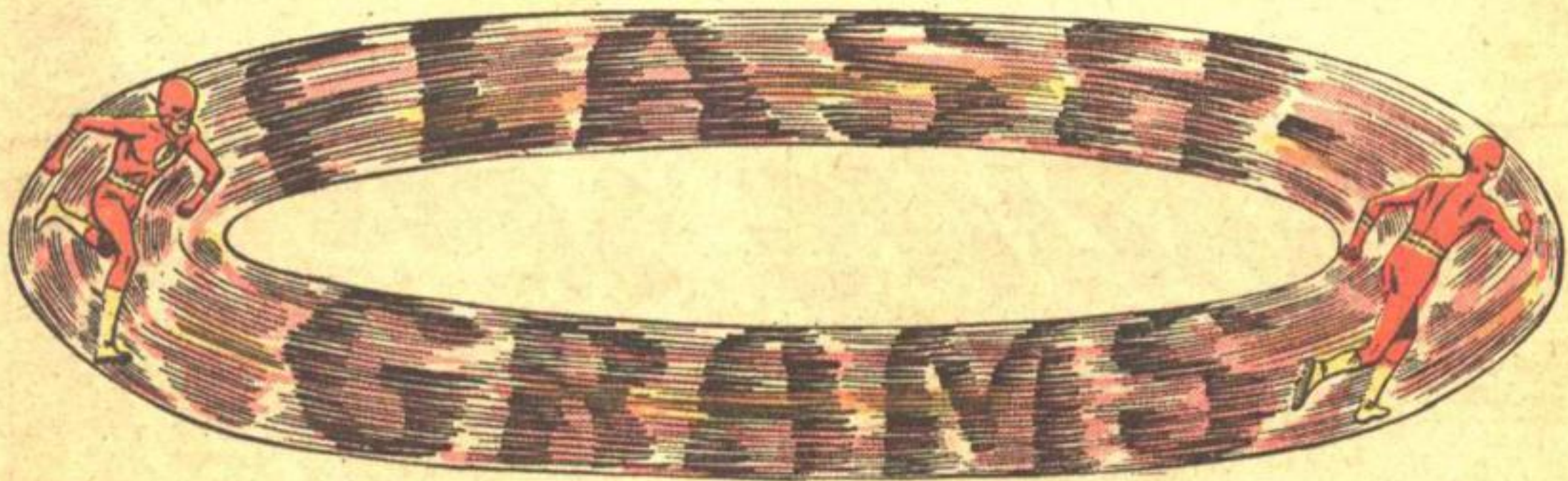
J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of Sept., 1960.

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1961)





Dear Editor: I don't expect the chances are good that this letter will get printed out of the thousands you must receive, but I'm hoping that it does because I think it is of interest to all *Flash* readers. It is in reference to Jennie Smith's letter in the September issue. Jennie said that she wanted to see you put a *Lady Flash* in the magazine. I may be prejudiced (I'm a boy) but I think that the introduction of such a character would cripple your magazine a great deal. It wouldn't stop with just a *Lady Flash*, for the next thing you know there'll be a *Dog Flash*, a *Cat Flash*, a *Fish Flash*, and other extremes. You already have a *Kid Flash* and an *Elongated Man*—both of which are terrific—to help *Flash* out in tight spots. Please don't wreck a good thing.

Skip Oakes, Cypress, Cal.  
(Carrying your *Flash* creations to the other extremes you mention, we might do a take-off on "flash" words that are part of our language! That would give us such interesting possibilities as *FLASHBACK* ("the fastest football player alive"), *FLASH FLOOD* ("the fastest water on earth"), *FLASH GUN* ("the world's fastest weapon"), and *FLASHLIGHT* ("the fastest light in the whole wide wonderful world")! Why, we might even reverse ourselves and give you a character called *H\$ALF* ("the most backward *Flash* alive")!—Editor)

Dear Editor: I would like to express my opinion on two stories in *Flash* No. 115. It was the greatest *Flash* book ever printed. The story entitled "The Day *Flash* Weighed 1000 Pounds" was okay, but!—the other story, "The *Elongated Man's* Secret Weapon" was really great!

Now for a special request. How about giving us a story where Jimmy (*Elastic Lad*) Olsen meets the *Elongated Man*? I think that would surely be the story of the year!

Jack Harris, Wilmington, Del.  
(While the *Elongated Man* hasn't as yet visited Metropolis, he might get around to it someday—in which case he could very well look up Jimmy Olsen. The two of them would be bound to have a stretching good time together! Meanwhile, you can look forward to another *Elongated Man* story in the next *Flash*, "The *Elongated Man's* Undersea Trap!"—Editor)

Dear Editor: In the story, "The *Elongated Man's* Secret Weapon," the alien invader said "every living thing" within one hundred miles had been reduced in size. Yet you show the trees, weeds, flowers, etc. in their natural size. How do you explain that?

Unsigned, New Orleans, La.  
(In checking the story on this point, we discovered you cut the invaders' quote short. What the alien actually said was: "every living thing, human or animal" had

been reduced in size. All explanations should be as simple as this!—Editor)

Dear Editor: I like your magazine a whole lot but I have a question that puzzles me about the story, "The Day *Flash* Weighed 1000 Pounds." When the mind of the super-gorilla *Grodd* went into the body of William Dawson, what happened to Dawson's mind?

Danny Anderson, Manassas Park, Va.  
(Dawson's mind was dislodged from his body and went wandering off into space. It was simply a case of poor Dawson winding up without a mind of his own.—Editor)

Dear Editor: In answer to a letter in your September *Flash*, you said that *Flash* had never broken the time barrier. However, in your first issue of *Flash* he did break the time barrier. Who is right?

Robert Walker, Knoxville, Tenn.  
(You're right—we're wrong. Showcase No. 4 (September-October, 1956)—the issue in which *Flash* made his debut—carried a story titled "The Man who Broke the Time Barrier!" For readers who may have missed this issue (of which, unfortunately, there are no more copies available), the story dealt with Mazdan—a criminal of the far future who traveled back to our time and after a series of harrowing adventures was captured by *Flash*, who returned him to his own future era by breaking through the time barrier. As the Scarlet Speedster explained in the story, he was able to work this feat "by traveling fast enough, close to the speed of light, to set up vibrations that will project our bodies into the future."—Editor)

Dear Editor: How come *Flash* can run faster than any other man on earth, and yet never trip or fall?

Andrew Gisondi, Cohoes, N. Y.  
(If *Flash* ever falls, it'll be head over heels—in love—with Iris West!—Editor)

Dear Editor: In the story, "The Day *Flash* Weighed 1000 Pounds," you show *Flash* sitting in a dehydrating room with all the potatoes. Since *Flash* weighed half a ton, wouldn't he have mashed most of the potatoes?

Don Jacobs, Indianapolis, Ind.  
(Of course he would! And since *Flash* weighed 1000 pounds, he had a tremendous appetite—which he satisfied by eating all the mashed potatoes!—Editor)

(Don't be a passive reader, friend! Put your *Flash*-thoughts to paper and send them to: **FLASH-GRAMS**, c/o National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, New York.)