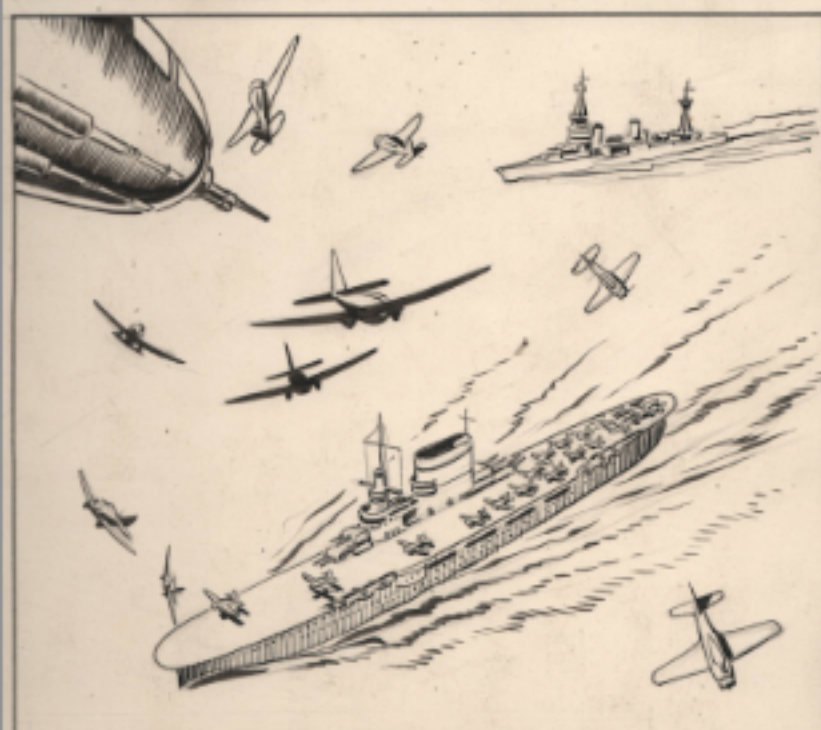




WHEN THE CREW OF THE SINKING SHIP WAVE WILDLY AND POINT SKYWARD, FLASH DARTS OUT OF THE TRAP. INSIDE OF THE CABIN, THE PASSENGERS ARE FLUNG IN ALL DIRECTIONS. STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE CIVILIAN OBSERVER, VANNOSS, FALLS AGAINST THE RADIO, WRECKING IT.



FAST AS ARE THE ENEMY PLANES, FLASH'S ROCKET MANEUVERS FASTER. AFTER A LIGHTNING FIGHT, WHICH DESTROYS HALF OF THEIR NUMBER, THE FOE SCATTERS AND STREAKS FOR HOME.



FLASH FOLLOWS THE FLEEING PLANES AT QUARTER SPEED--BUT NOT SHOOTING THEM DOWN AS HE COULD. HIS STRATEGY PAYS WHEN THE PLANES FINALLY LEAD HIM TO THEIR CARRIER. BUT IT'S A HORNETS' NEST--THE AIR BECOMES ALIVE WITH PLANES SENT ALOFT AT HIS APPROACH--



AS FLASH ZOOMS INTO THE STRATOSPHERE TO DODGE ENEMY AIRCRAFT AND PLAN HIS DANGEROUS ATTACK, HE TURNS ON THE TELEVISION MAGNOSCOPE AND GROANS AT WHAT HE SEES-- "CRUISERS, AIRCRAFT-CARRIERS--AND NOW BATTLESHIPS. THIS IS THE DICTATOR'S ENTIRE FLEET! IT'S HEADING TOWARD THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE IN AN UNDECLARED INVASION!"

NEXT WEEK:

AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS