



WARDEN GROF OF THE MOON EXILE STUDIES THE SPACE-RADAR. "MORE RECRUITS FROM MONGO," HE TELLS HIS CRONY AND PRISONER, ZIN. "BETTER KEEP OUT OF SIGHT. THAT LAST PILOT SEEMED STARTLED TO SEE YOU AROUND THE SPACE-PORT."



"A TRAITOR NAMED FLAKK, WARDEN," THE MONGO COLONEL REPORTS. "HE BROKE INTO THE PALACE, CLAIMING HE WAS FLASH GORDON. I ARRESTED HIM, MYSELF." GROF SNORTS. "LOOKS LIKE FLASH AT THAT. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM. HAH!"

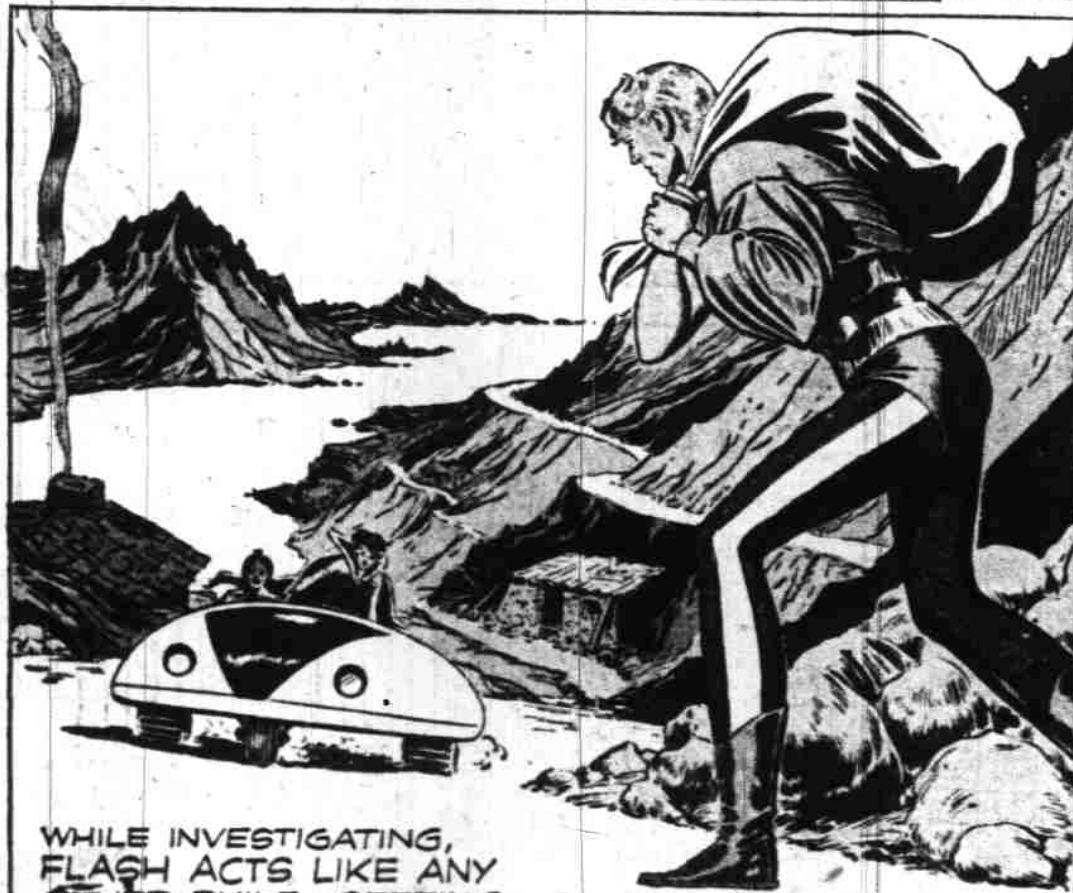


NOT KNOWING THE NEW EXILE IS FLASH IN DISGUISE, GROF COLDLY ORDERS: "DRAW SUPPLIES FROM THE DEPOT IN TOWN. KEEP OUT OF THE SPACE-PORT. THE REST OF THE MOON IS YOURS--FOR LIFE--AND WELCOME TO IT!"



ZIN, BROTHER OF THE LATE TYRANT, KANG THE CRUEL, MUTTERS: "I'VE ONLY SEEN FLASH AT THE OTHER END OF A GUN. BUT THIS FLAKK LOOKS JUST LIKE HIM. MAYBE WE CAN USE HIM, DEAR PARTNER."

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WHILE INVESTIGATING, FLASH ACTS LIKE ANY OTHER EXILE. GETTING HIS SUPPLIES AT THE STOREKEEPER'S, HE LEARNS OF AN EMPTY HUT. BUT HE IS SEEN BY EX-QUEEN RUBIA. SHE CRIES: "STOP, DRIVER!"



RUBIA DEMANDS: "BY TAO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, FLASH?" WITH A SHRUG, FLASH REPLIES: "I'M NOT FLASH, LADY. I JUST TRIED TO BE. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE... MY NAME'S FLAKK. PLEASSED TO MEET YOU."

NEXT WEEK: COUNTERPLOT

4-9