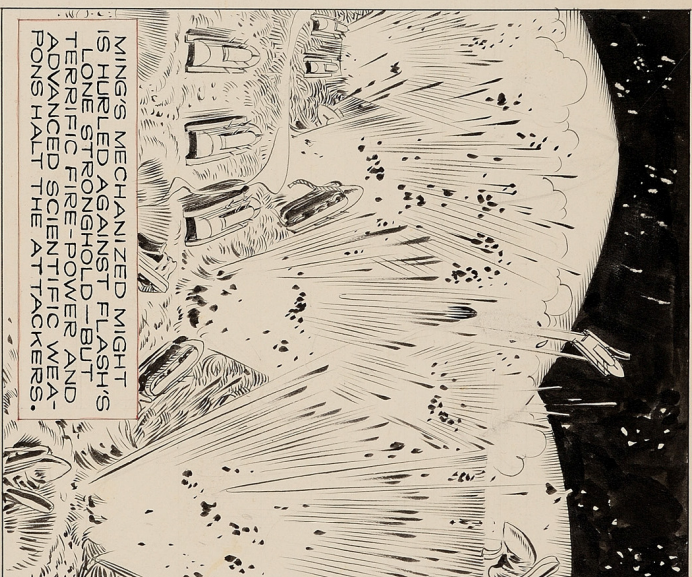
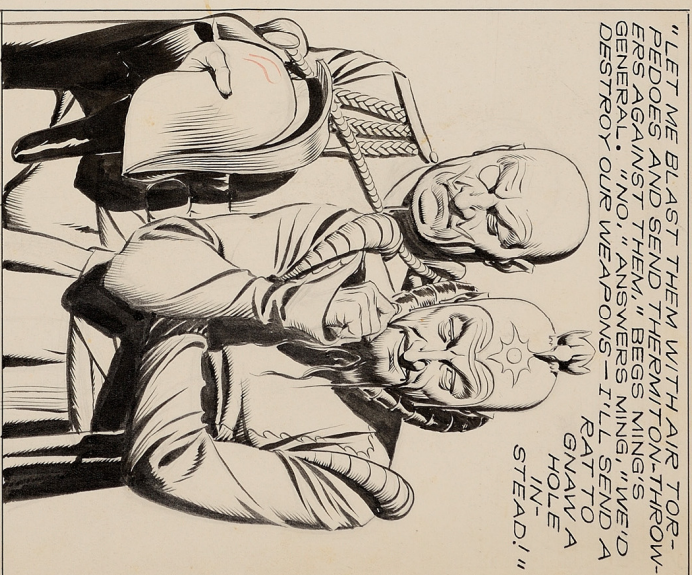




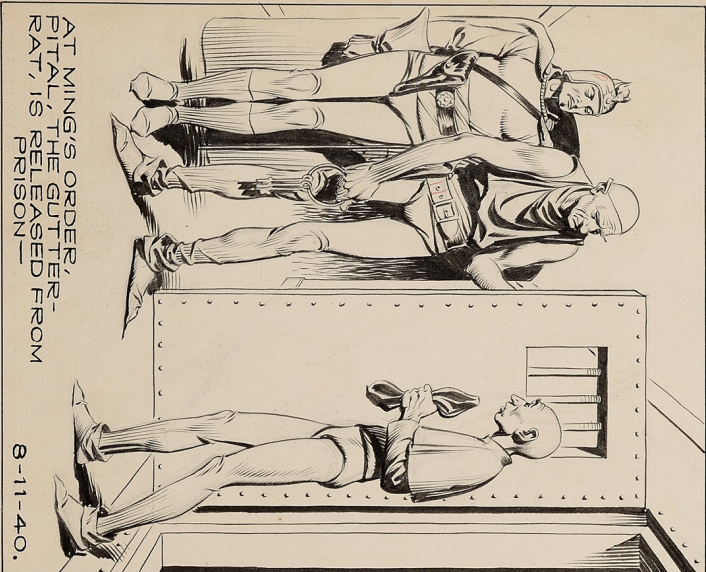
AN OFFICER BRINGS WORD TO MING THAT FLASH GORDON HAS SEIZED THE MAIN GUN FACTORY AND ARSENAL AND CONVERTED IT INTO A FORTRESS—"CRUSH HIM!" STORMS MING, "SEND THE BULL-LET TANKS!"



MING'S MECHANIZED MIGHT IS HURLED AGAINST FLASH'S LONE STRONGHOLD—BUT TERRIFIC FIRE-POWER AND ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS HALT THE ATTACKERS.

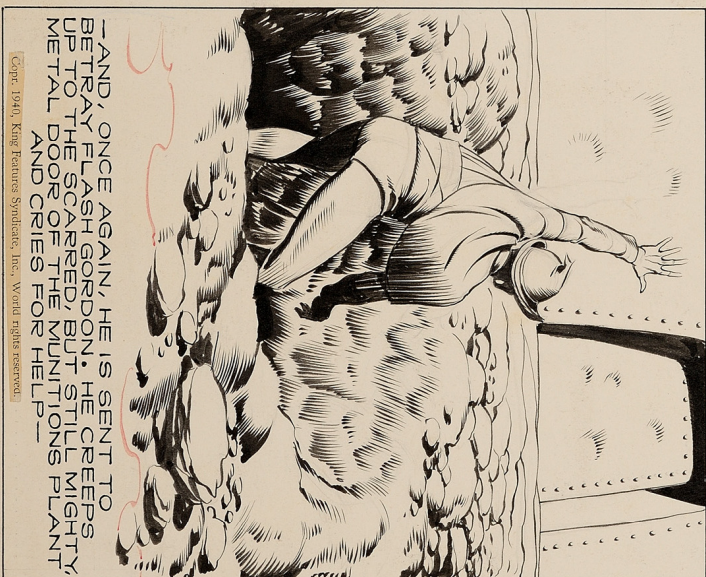


"LET ME BLAST THEM WITH AIR TORPEDOES AND SEND THEM TON-TERING AGAINST THEM," BEGS MING'S GENERAL. "NO," ANSWERS MING, "WE'D DESTROY OUR WEAPONS—I'LL SEND A RAT TO GNAW A HOLE IN-STEAD!"



AT MING'S ORDER, PITAL, THE GUTTER-RAT, IS RELEASED FROM PRISON—

8-11-40.



—AND, ONCE AGAIN, HE IS SENT TO BETRAY FLASH GORDON. HE CREEPS UP TO THE SCARED, BUT STILL MIGHTY, METAL DOOR OF THE MUNITIONS PLANT AND CRIES FOR HELP—

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"SO MING CAUGHT, BUT COULDN'T HOLD YOU, EH PITAL?" LAUGHS FLASH, "GOOD, GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US!"

"FOR SOME REASON," SAYS DALE TO HERSELF, "I DON'T TRUST THAT LITTLE WEASEL!"

Next Week: RAT-HOLE