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# ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢



America's  
★ ★  
GREAT  
MAGAZINE  
★ of the  
SUPERNATURAL





**A** MAN LOST IN THE TRACKLESS GREEN WASTES OF THE AMAZON JUNGLE! TRAGIC? YES, BUT MORE THAN THAT, FOR THE JUNGLE HIDES STRANGE MYSTERIES THAT THRILL AND CHILL! HERE'S AN EERIE ADVENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN, WITH A BRAVE MAN VENTURING INTO A PLACE OF HORROR WHERE THE DEAD WALKED AND THE LIVING--DIED!

JACK CARTER WAS A COMMERCIAL PILOT ON A SOUTH AMERICAN RUN--A PILOT WITH A SECRET MISSION--

DOESN'T IT GET MONOTONOUS, FLYING OVER THIS EVERLASTING JUNGLE, MR. CARTER?

NOT FOR ME! YOU SEE, I TOOK THIS JOB FOR ITS JUNGLE LOCALE! YOU MIGHT CALL ME A GUY IN SEARCH OF A MIRACLE!



FOR OVER A YEAR, I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR MY PAL, BILL HAWKINS, WHO CRASHED IN AN ARMY JET SOMEWHERE IN THIS REGION! SURE, IT'S A HOPELESS SEARCH IN THIS GREEN WILDERNESS--AND EVERYBODY SAYS HE'S DEAD--



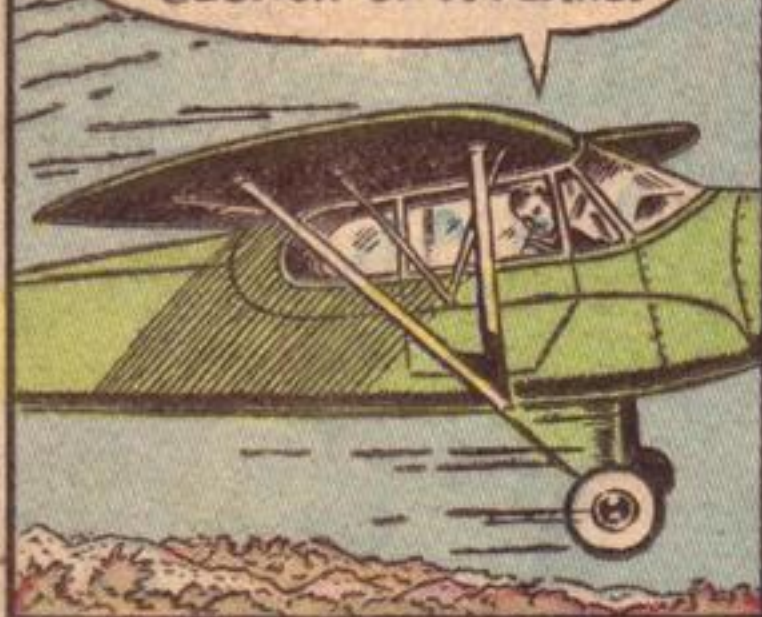
--BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HIM LIKE I DO--THAT BOY'S INDESTRUCTIBLE! HERE'S HIS PICTURE! I STILL THINK HE'S ALIVE--AND I STILL THINK I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!





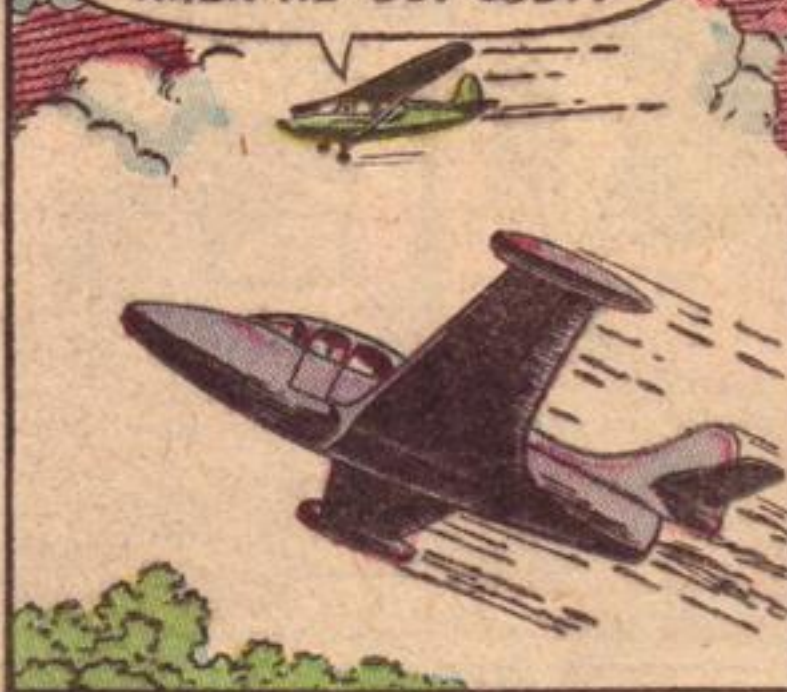
JACK MADE HIS RETURN TRIP ALONE--  
AS EVER, STILL SCANNING THE DENSE  
JUNGLE BELOW--

GUESS IT'S HOPELESS--WHY  
DON'T I GIVE UP? I--HEY!  
THAT GLINT DOWN THERE--  
IT LOOKS LIKE--THE TAIL  
SECTION OF A PLANE!



IT WAS WAS A PLANE--TAKING OFF  
FROM A CONCEALED RUNWAY!

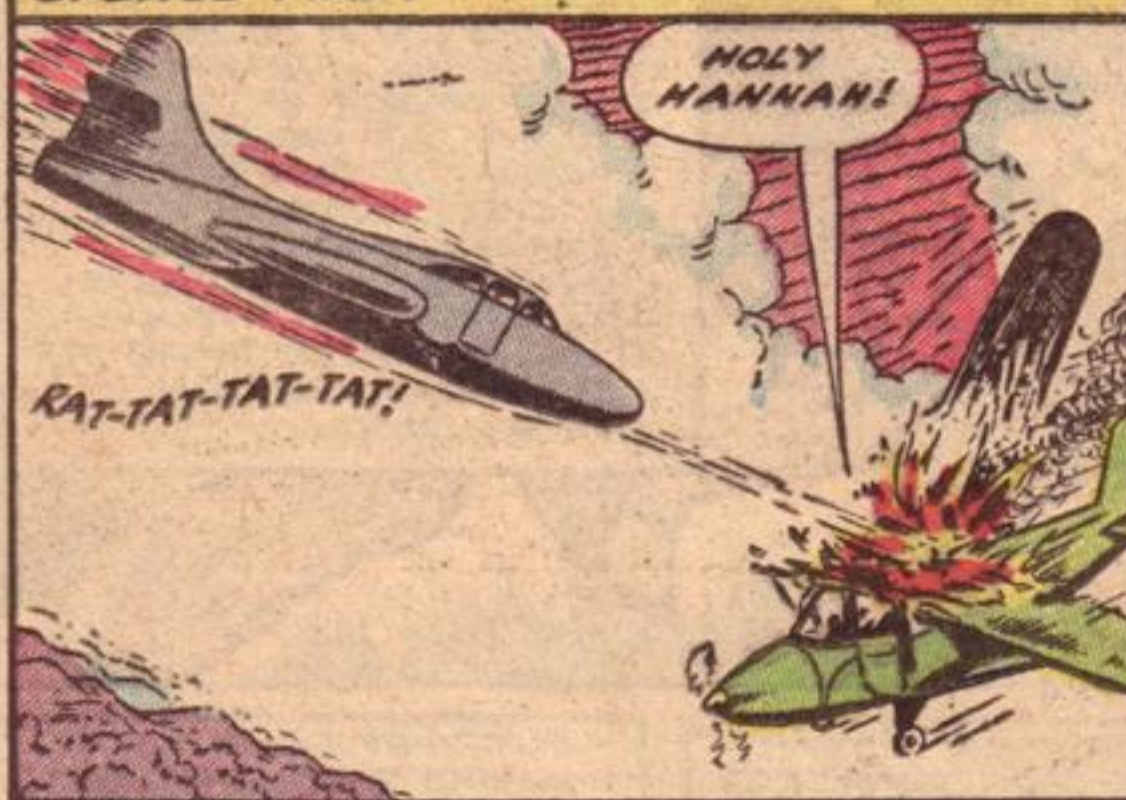
HERE SHE COMES, AND SHE'S  
A JET--THE SAME TYPE  
BILL WAS FLYING IN  
WHEN HE GOT LOST!



THERE'D BE NO  
OTHER PLANE LIKE  
THAT AROUND HERE  
--IT'S GOT TO BE  
BILL--ALIVE! BUT--  
BUT WHAT'S KEPT  
HIM HIDDEN OUT IN  
THE JUNGLE ALL  
THIS TIME?



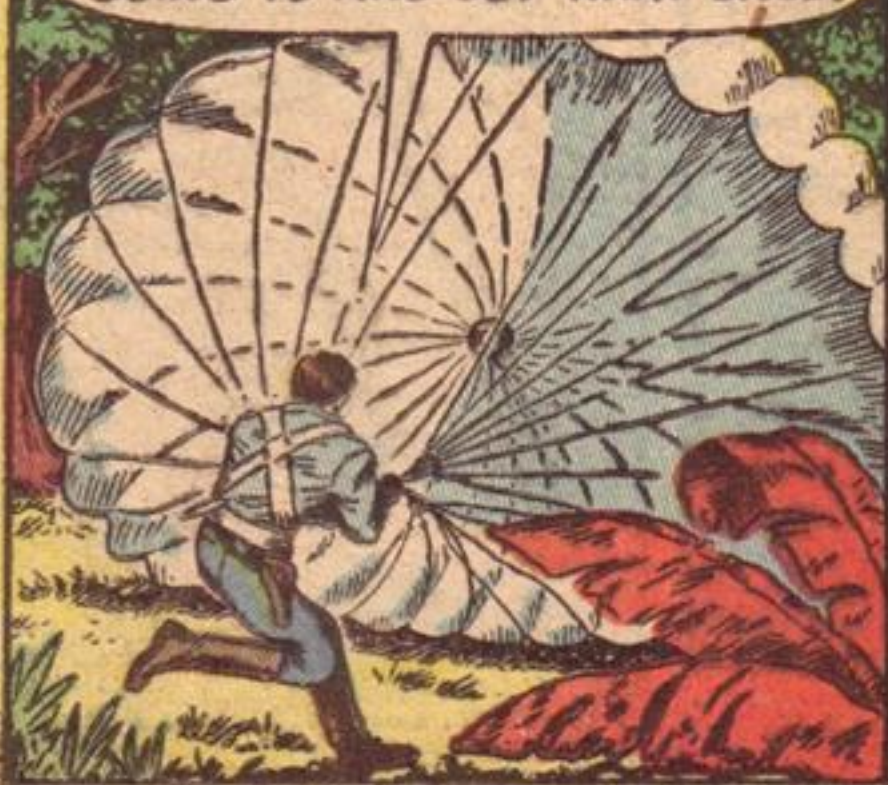
THERE WAS NO TIME FOR FURTHER QUESTIONS--OR FOR  
ANSWERS! FOR THE JET HAD SHRIEKED CLOSE--AND  
OPENED FIRE!



THE DEADLY WORK WAS  
ACCOMPLISHED! LEAVING  
HIS BLAZING PLANE IN A  
HEADLONG LEAP--



BILL COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PILOTING  
THAT CRATE! MAYBE IT WAS SOMEONE  
ELSE USING HIS PLANE--BUT I'M  
GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT GIVES!



AND SO  
JACK STRUCK  
OUT THROUGH  
THE JUNGLE,  
HEADING  
FOR THE  
SPOT FROM  
WHICH THE  
PLANE HAD  
TAKEN OFF!  
IT WASN'T  
LONG UNTIL  
HE WAS  
HOPELESSLY  
LOST--BUT  
SUDDENLY--

WELL, I'LL BE--LOOKS  
LIKE A MAN OVER THERE  
--IN THIS WILDERNESS!  
MAYBE HE CAN HELP  
ME!--HEY, YOU!





FLOWLY THE NATIVE TURNED--  
REVEALING A FACE THAT WAS  
A GHASTLY NIGHTMARE!

I'M LOST, SAWY?  
CAN YOU--GOOD  
GOLLY!



THOSE EYES--THOSE  
AWFUL EYES--HE--HE'S  
NOT HUMAN!--  
STAY BACK! STAY  
AWAY FROM ME!



BUT THE CREATURE CAME ON--ON!

I--I GAVE HIM EVERYTHING  
I HAD--AND IT DOESN'T  
EVEN ROCK HIM!



ONLY ONE THING COULD SAVE HIM--HIS GUN--BUT EVEN  
THAT HAD NO EFFECT!

THE BULLETS--GOING RIGHT  
THROUGH HIM--AND HE DOESN'T  
STOP! ARGH!

BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!



OH-HHH...

PEDRO--  
STOP! DROP  
HIM!



HE'S STILL  
ALIVE--GET  
ME A  
LITTER!



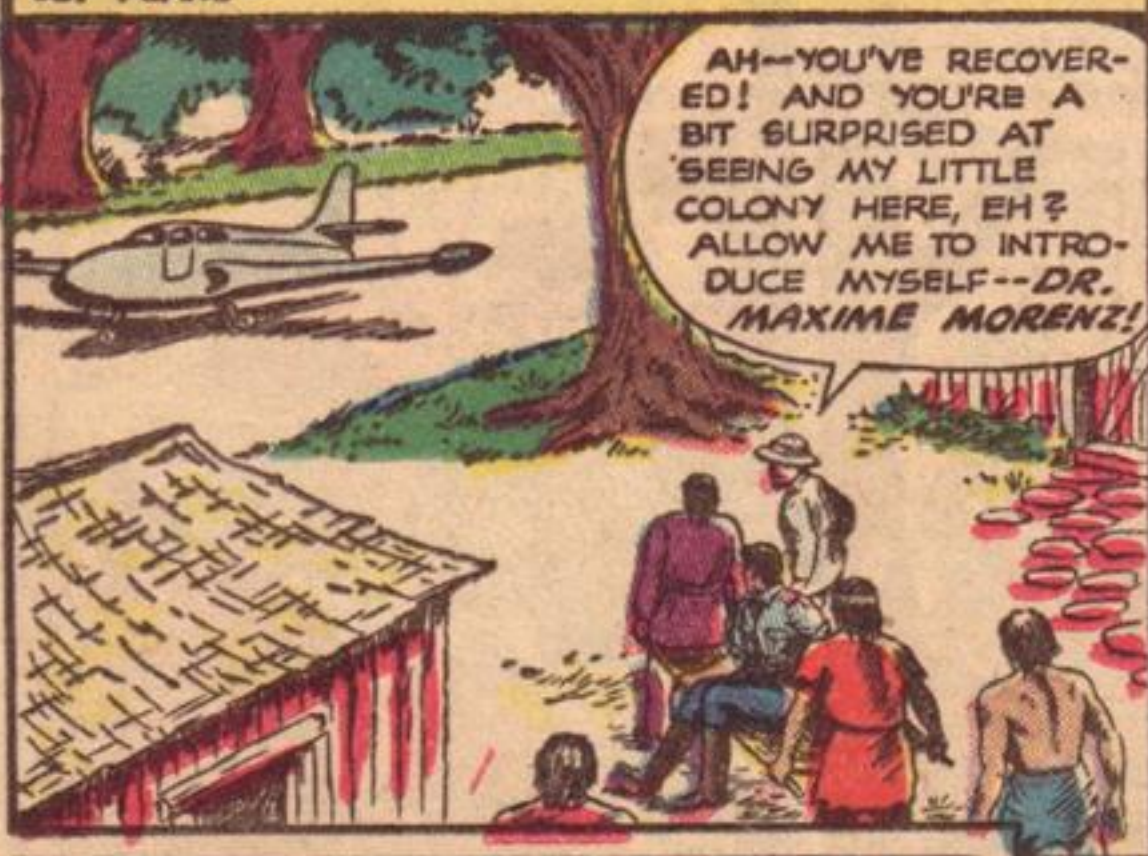
THERE WERE  
DIM MEMORIES  
OF BEING CAR-  
RIED THROUGH  
THE JUNGLE--  
HAZILY, JACK  
WAS AWARE  
OF A CLEARING  
--OF HOUSES  
HIDDEN UNDER  
A CAMOUFLAGE  
OF TREE BRANCH-  
ES--OF WORKERS  
WHO BORE THE  
SAME STRANGE,  
UNEARTHLY LOOK  
AS THE MAN  
WHO HAD  
ATTACKED HIM!

IT'S--IT'S A  
COLONY! AND  
THE MEN--THOSE  
SAME STALKING  
MONSTROSITIES--





FROM HIS BAY IT--THE CONCEALED RUNWAY--THAT FAMILIAR  
JET PLANE--



AH--YOU'VE RECOVERED!  
AND YOU'RE A BIT SURPRISED AT  
SEEING MY LITTLE COLONY HERE, EH?  
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF--**DR. MAXIME MORENZ!**

NEVER MIND THAT! THAT  
PLANE--WHOSE IS IT--**AND WHY DID IT SHOOT ME DOWN?**

SHALL WE SAY YOU WERE  
A BIT TOO--**INQUISITIVE?**  
YOU SEE, NO OUTSIDER MUST KNOW OF THE  
EXISTENCE OF THIS PLACE!  
HERE COMES MY PILOT NOW--HOPE YOU WON'T  
BEAR HIM A GRUDGE!



THE PILOT DREW CLOSER! THAT FACE, THAT  
STRIDE--IT COULDN'T BE--BUT IT WAS!

IT'S **BILL--BILL HAWKINS--ALIVE!**  
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, BILL? IT'S  
**JACK!**



BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF RECOGNITION ON THAT  
STIFF, DRAWN COUNTEenance! IT WAS AS IF JACK  
DIDN'T EVEN EXIST!

SO! YOU  
KNOW MY  
PILOT,  
EH?

YES, BUT WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH HIM? I'M HIS BEST  
FRIEND--AND HE DOES  
NOT EVEN KNOW  
ME!



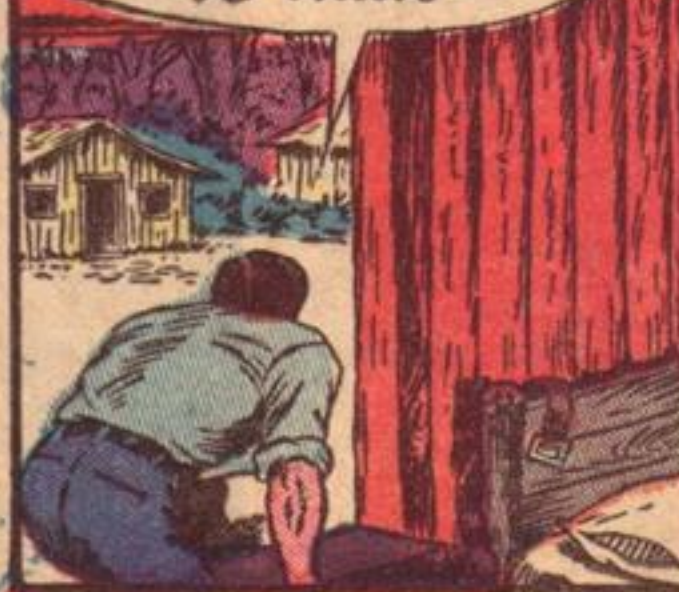
AH, THERE  
IS MUCH  
TO EXPLAIN  
--BUT PER-  
HAPS IT  
WOULD BE  
BEST IF  
YOU REST  
FIRST!

I'LL SAY THERE'S  
A LOT TO EX-  
PLAIN! BUT  
FIRST I'M GOING  
TO SEE WHAT  
I CAN FIND  
OUT ON MY  
OWN HOOK!



ALONE IN THE BEDROOM WHICH  
HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO HIM--

MAYBE THERE WAS SOME  
REASON WHY BILL DIDN'T  
WANT TO LET ON THAT HE  
KNEW ME! HE WENT INTO  
THAT HUT OVER THERE--  
**I'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM!**



UNDER THE COVER OF UNSWEEP-  
ING DARKNESS, JACK REACHED  
THE HUT WITHOUT DETECTION!  
THERE WERE ROWS OF MEN, SEEM-  
INGLY SLEEPING! THERE WAS--  
**BILL!**



**BILL! IT'S ME--JACK CARTER!**



**B**ILL'S EYES WERE OPEN, UNBLINKING! AND WITH A START OF HORROR, JACK REALIZED THAT--HE WASN'T BREATHING!



THERE'S NO HEARTBEAT! HE--HE'S DEAD!

OF COURSE HE'S DEAD!

HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR OVER A YEAR--AFTER HIS PLANE CRASHED NEAR HERE! BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN THAT HE COULDN'T BE *USEFUL* TO ME! TELL ME, HAVE YOU HEARD OF--*ZOMBIES*?



*ZOMBIES!* YOU MEAN--THE WALKING DEAD?

YES--OR IN *HIS* CASE, THE *FLYING DEAD!* HA-HA!--YES, I USED MY POWERS TO TURN HIM INTO A ZOMBIE AFTER HE DIED! AND ALL THE OTHERS HERE--*THEY'RE* ZOMBIES, TOO! ALL WITH THE *EXCEPTION* OF ME--AND NOW YOU!



BUT--BUT *WHY?* WHY DIDN'T YOU LET HIM *STAY* DEAD?

I HAD *USE* FOR HIM!--YOU SEE, YEARS AGO I CAME TO THIS REGION TO DO RE-SEARCH IN THE NATIVE PLANTS! AND WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT POWERFUL NAR-COTICS COULD BE EXTRACTED FROM THEM, I KNEW THAT *WEALTH* AWAITED ME!



BUT HOW TO OBTAIN LABOR--*WILLING* LABOR? I GOT THE ANSWER FROM THE GREAT WITCH DOCTOR OF THIS REGION--THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW THE SECRET *VOODOO* RITUAL FOR *RAISING THE DEAD!* HE TAUGHT ME IT--AND I KILLED HIM SO THAT THE SECRET WOULD BE MINE ALONE! I HAD THE WORKERS NOW--*ZOMBIE* WORKERS--BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL YOUR FRIEND CRASHED THAT I SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO DELIVER MY PRODUCTS TO THE U.S.



FORTUNATELY, THE PLANE WASN'T BADLY DAMAGED--AND IT WAS EASY TO TRANSFORM YOUR FRIEND INTO A ZOMBIE PILOT! SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN MAKING MY DELIVERIES FOR ME! I'VE EVOLVED A LITTLE TRICK TO CIRCUMVENT THE AUTHORITIES--COME, LET ME SHOW YOU!



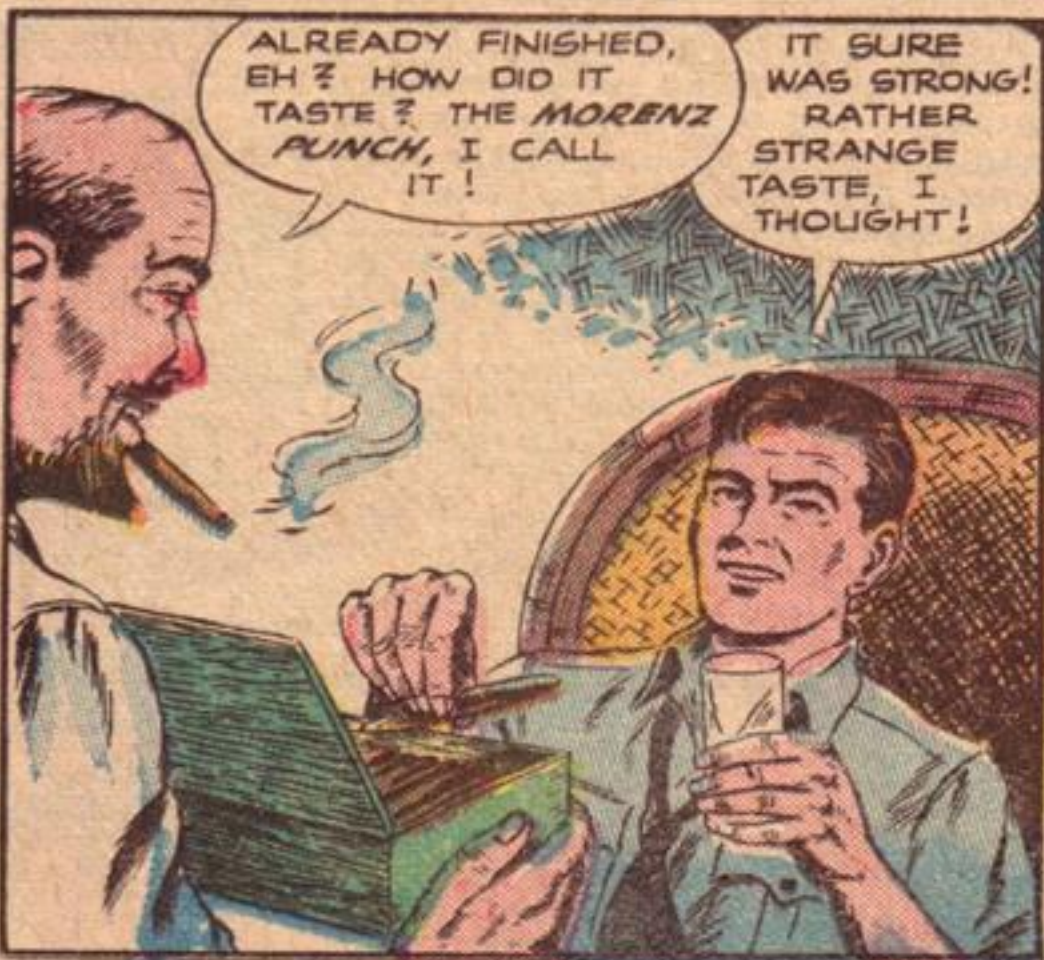
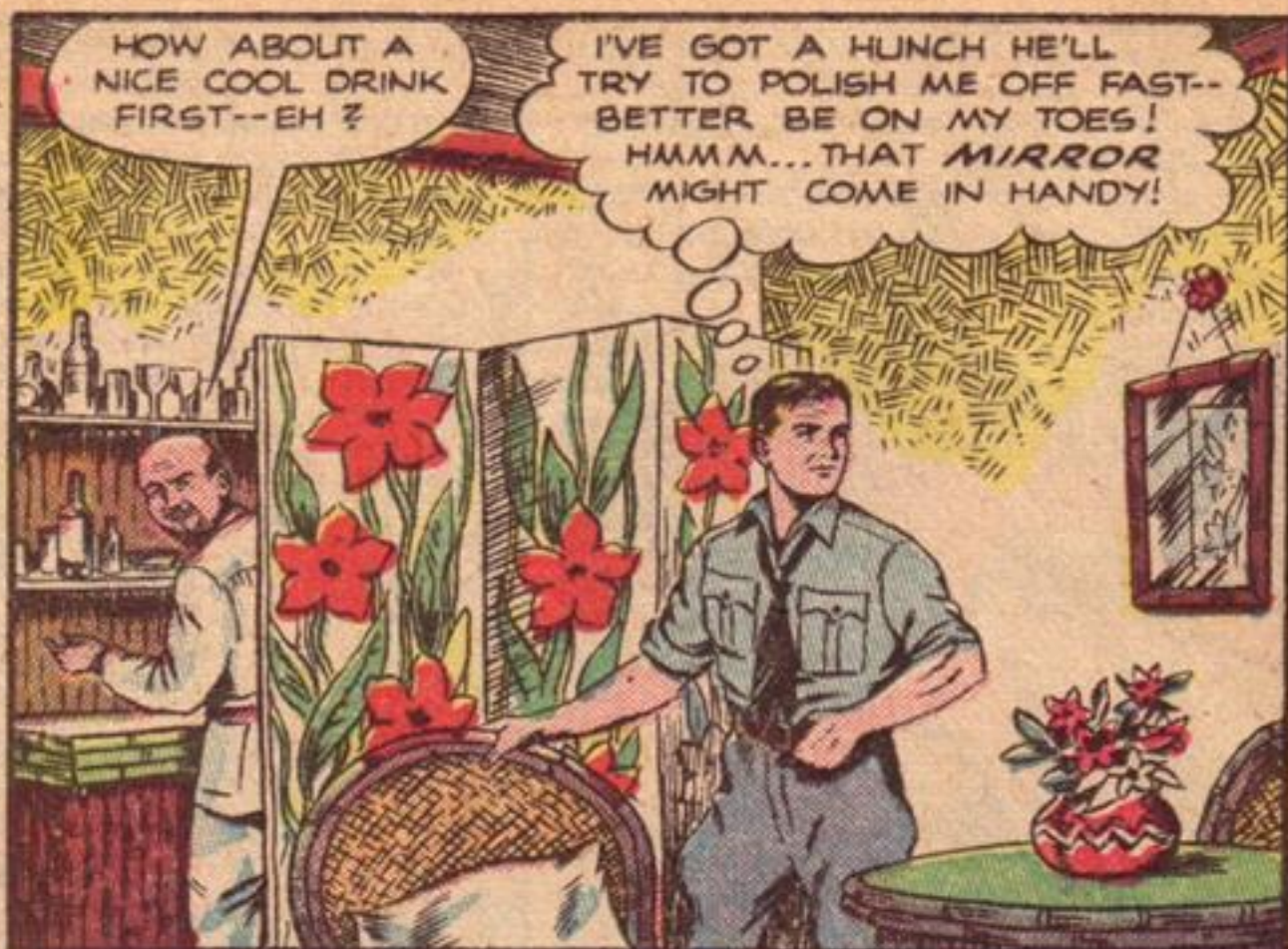
HE'S--*INSANE!*

THESE CASES ARE FILLED WITH DRUGS--THEN PLACED IN BURLAP BAGS OF SALT WHICH ARE DROPPED FROM THE PLANE INTO THE SEA OFF THE MAINLAND! THEY SINK WHEN THEY HIT THE WATER--BUT RISE TO THE SURFACE WHEN THE SALT MELTS! THEN MY AGENTS PICK THEM UP IN SMALL BOATS--CLEVER, EH?



HE'D NEVER TELL ME ALL THIS IF HE MEANT TO ALLOW ME TO LEAVE THIS PLACE *ALIVE!*







**A** S JACK LURCHED TO A NEARBY COUCH--

LIE THERE--WHILE YOUR LIFE EBBS AWAY! WHEN I RETURN--THE VODOO RITUAL CAN BEGIN!



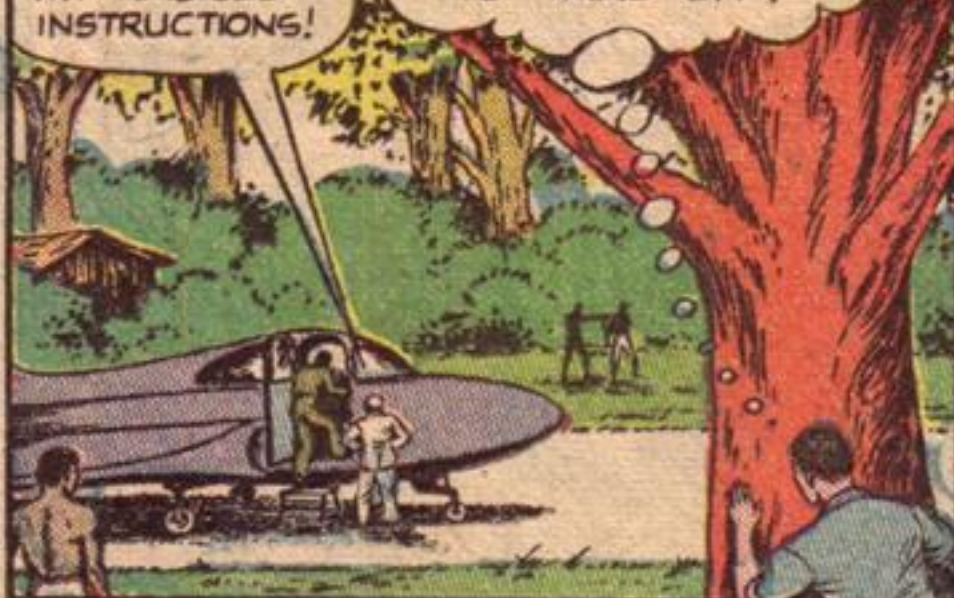
**B** UT WITH DR. MORENZ GONE--

THERE HE GOES--TAKING BILL OUT TO THE JET! I--I'VE GOT TO GET ONTO THAT SHIP--IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!



GET IN--AND CONNECT YOUR EAR-PHONES! THEN TAKE OFF--AND, AS ALWAYS, LISTEN TO MY RADIOED INSTRUCTIONS!

IF I CAN ONLY GET ABOARD--AND DISCONNECT BILL'S EARPHONES! CUT OFF FROM MORENZ'S VOICE, HE'LL BE POWERLESS--AND I'LL PILOT THE SHIP BACK TO THE U.S.! GOTTA MAKE IT FAST, THOUGH--HE'S ABOUT TO TAKE OFF!



YOU--ALIVE!--GET THAT MAN, ZOMBIES! KILL HIM!



MISTER--I DON'T DIE THAT EASY!

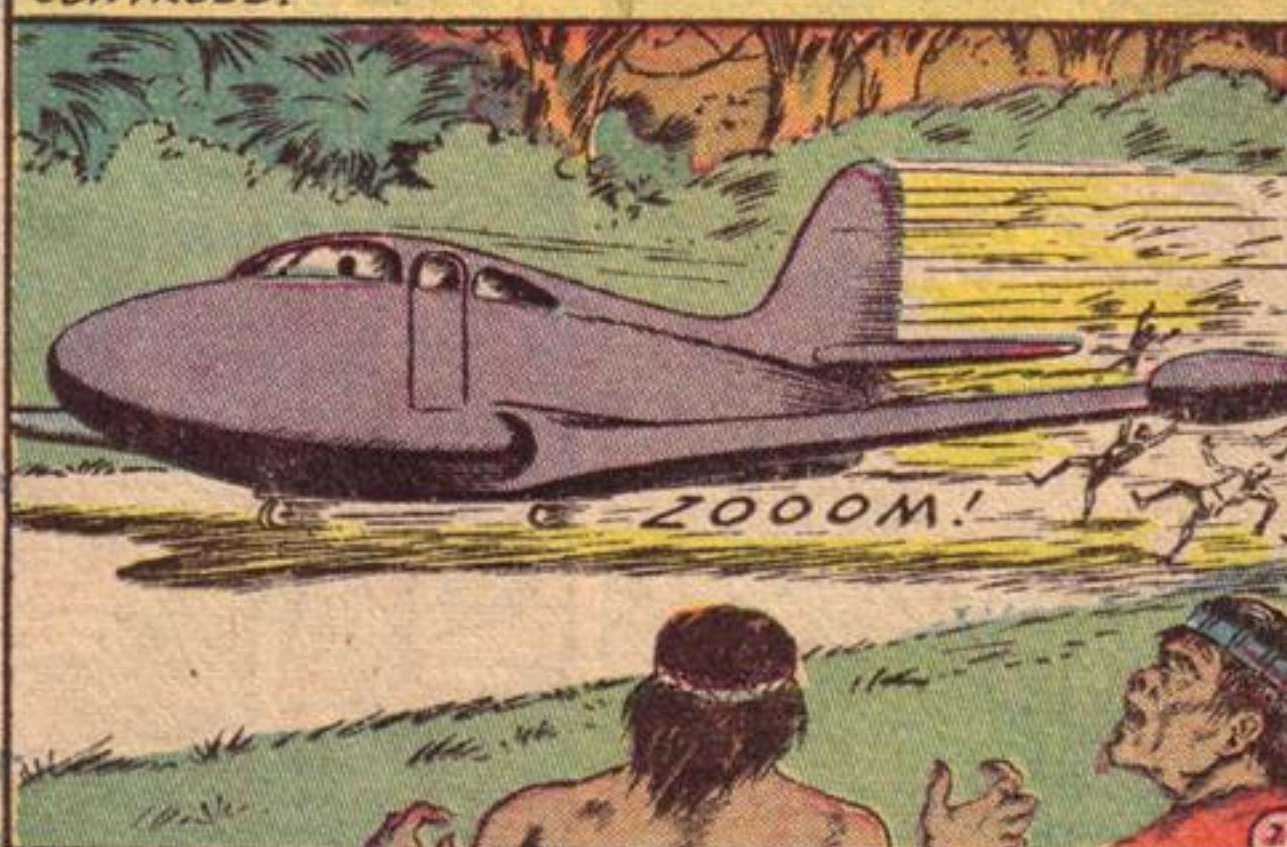


**A** STEP AHEAD OF THE ONRUSHING ZOMBIES, JACK PUTS A SUDDENLY-CONCEIVED IDEA INTO WORK!

AS LONG AS I'M GOING--I WON'T LEAVE HIM BEHIND TO CONTINUE HIS HORRIBLE WORK!



THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT--AND THE PLANE LURCHED FORWARD WITH A TERRIFIC SURGE--A DEAD MAN AT THE CONTROLS!







AH—FORTUNATELY THE TAKEOFF WAS VIOLENT ENOUGH TO STUN YOU! AND THAT LEAVES ME HOLDING THE TRUMP CARD!



PILOT! THIS MAN IS MY ENEMY—STRANGLE HIM!

NO, BILL—I'M YOUR FRIEND! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!

**B**UT THE ZOMBIE PILOT COULD HEAR BUT ONE VOICE—OBEY BUT ONE COMMAND! AND SO, WITH MERE SECONDS TO LIVE, JACK LURCHED FOR THE CONTROLS!



STOP! DON'T LET HIM—



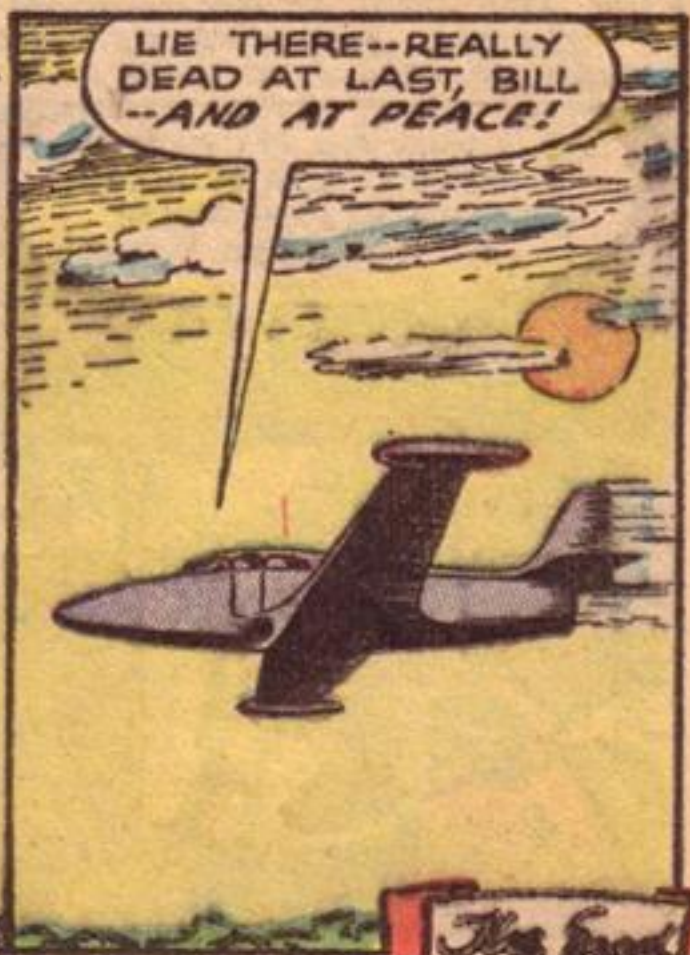
**N**EXT MOMENT—AS THE PLANE HEELED WILDLY—

OH-HHNN!



AND WITHIN THE PLANE, THE ZOMBIE STAGGERED, CRUMPLED—

HE'S DEAD, BILL! HIS POWER OVER YOU AND ALL THOSE OTHER CREATURES IS GONE—FOREVER!



LIE THERE--REALLY DEAD AT LAST, BILL--AND AT PEACE!



**PHIL RIZZUTO**  
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER AMERICAN LEAGUE

WHAT BUILDS A CHAMPION BUILDS **YOU!**



THAT'S AN  
IMPORTANT  
TRAINING  
FACT!

CUTAWAY VIEW OF  
WHEAT KERNEL

THERE'S A  
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT  
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!

See that wheat kernel bursting with dynamic  
power? There's one of those in every  
WHEATIES flake—already to spark you  
every day.

IRON

ENERGY

VITAMINS

**BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS**

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GET 8 BRAND NEW WALT DISNEY

**COMIC BOOKS!**

ALL FOR 15¢ AND 1 WHEATIES BOXTOP

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address and  
order blank  
right on  
Wheaties box





# The **THING** *that* **LIVED AGAIN**



**T**HE SLEEK, YELLOW-EYED CREATURE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A CAT-- AND THE GIRL WHOSE VOICE PURRED FROM THE DARKNESS COULD HAVE WIELDED A FASCINATION NO MAN COULD BREAK! BUT NEITHER CAT NOR GIRL WERE WHAT THEY SEEMED TO BE-- AND THE MAN WHOSE LIFE THEY ENTER IS FATED TO LEARN WHAT THEY USED TO BE-- WHEN HE STAGGERS TOWARD THE OPEN GRAVE OF THE THING THAT LIVED AGAIN!

LATE ONE SULTRY AFTERNOON--  
DURING A LONELY RAMBLE IN  
THE WOODS--

I WAS WONDERING WHETHER  
THERE WAS **ANYTHING**  
ALIVE IN THIS GLOOMY STRETCH  
OF NOWHERE -- BUT THAT'S  
UNMISTAKABLY A CAT!



I CAN JUST ABOUT REACH IT-- AFTER  
PRYING AWAY SOME OF THE EARTH!  
THAT'S JUST LIKE A CAT-- SQUEEZING  
THROUGH A NARROW HOLE AND  
GETTING ITSELF TRAPPED!





**A MOMENT LATER--**  
 A BLACK ONE, EH?  
 IT'S A GOOD THING I DON'T  
 BELIEVE IN THIS BUNK ABOUT  
 BAD LUCK, PUSS-- BECAUSE  
 I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU  
 GET A HOME!



**THAT NIGHT--**  
 IT'S NOT THAT I'M BEING INFLU-  
 ENCED BY THIS ROT ABOUT BLACK  
 CATS-- BUT I CAN FEEL A  
 QUEER ATMOSPHERE-- SOME-  
 THING I DON'T LIKE!



**AN HOUR LATER--**  
 NO WONDER I'VE BEEN PITCH-  
 ING AND TOSSING-- UNABLE TO  
 SLEEP! THE CAT'S MEOWING  
 OUTSIDE-- AND SOMEONE'S  
 TALKING TO IT!



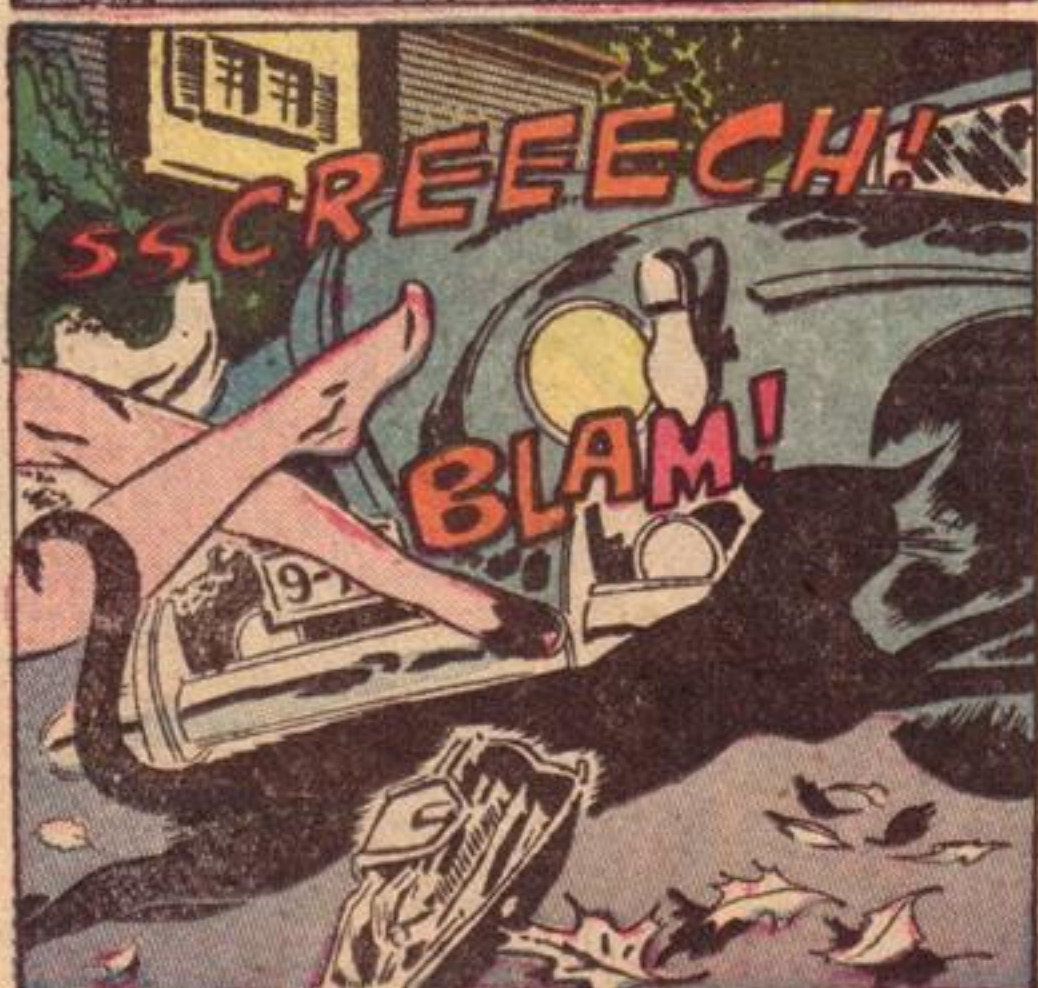
YOU'RE A STRANGE CAT! WHAT  
 DO YOU WANT-- ARE YOU TRYING  
 TO LEAD ME SOMEWHERE?



ALL RIGHT, PUSSY-- I'LL  
 CROSS THE STREET  
 WITH YOU!



GOOD LORD--  
 WATCH OUT!



I KNOW IT WASN'T  
 YOUR FAULT-- BUT  
 SHE'S DEAD!

IT WAS THAT CAT! SOME-  
 HOW I COULDN'T TAKE MY  
 EYES OFF IT-- I DIDN'T  
 EVEN SEE THE WOMAN!





MINUTES LATER--

NO-- I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN THIS SUPERSTITION ABOUT BLACK CATS! BUT THE ANIMAL SEEMS HAPPY-- AND WHY SHOULD IT BE AT A TIME LIKE THIS? I'VE GOT TO DRIVE THESE WILD IDEAS OUT OF MY HEAD-- IT CAN'T BE REJOICING BECAUSE THAT WOMAN WAS KILLED!

NEXT DAY--

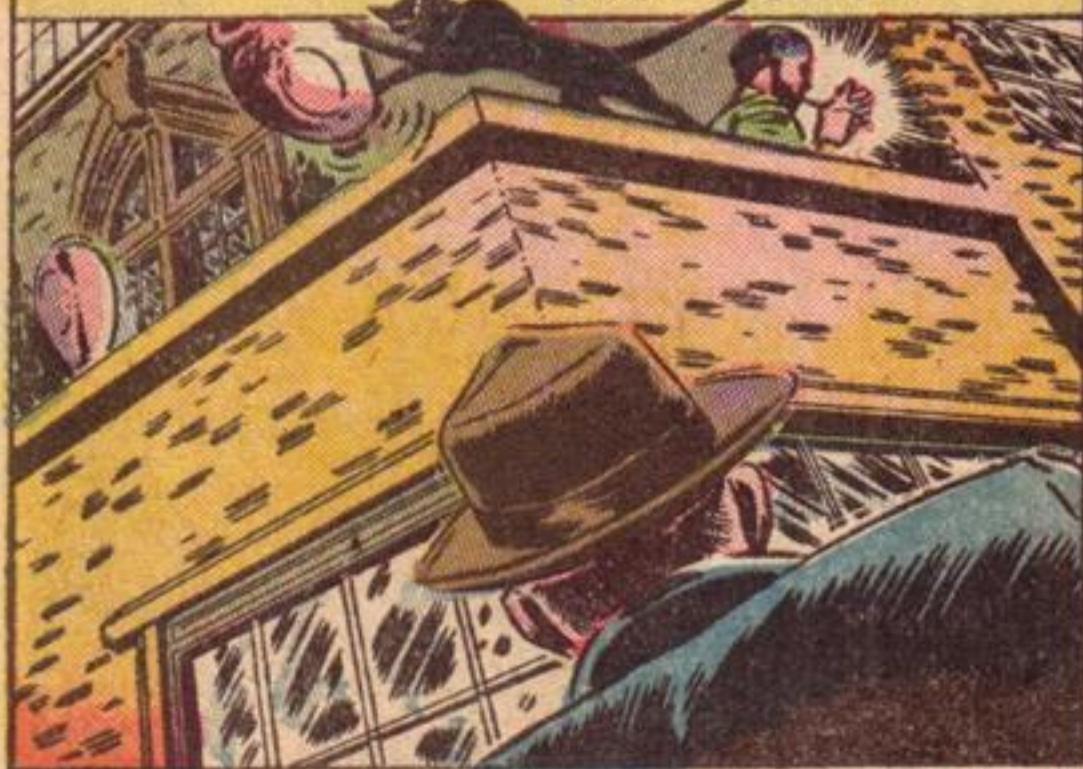
MAYBE I DID GIVE MY IMAGINATION FREE REIN LAST NIGHT-- THERE'S NOTHING SINISTER ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE LIKE THAT! IT'S BEEN SUNNING ITSELF FOR HOURS, LANGUIDLY WATCHING THE STREET BELOW-- ALMOST AS IF IT'S WAITING FOR SOMEONE!

SUDDENLY-- WITH EVERY MUSCLE TENSE IN A MOTIONLESS CROUCH--

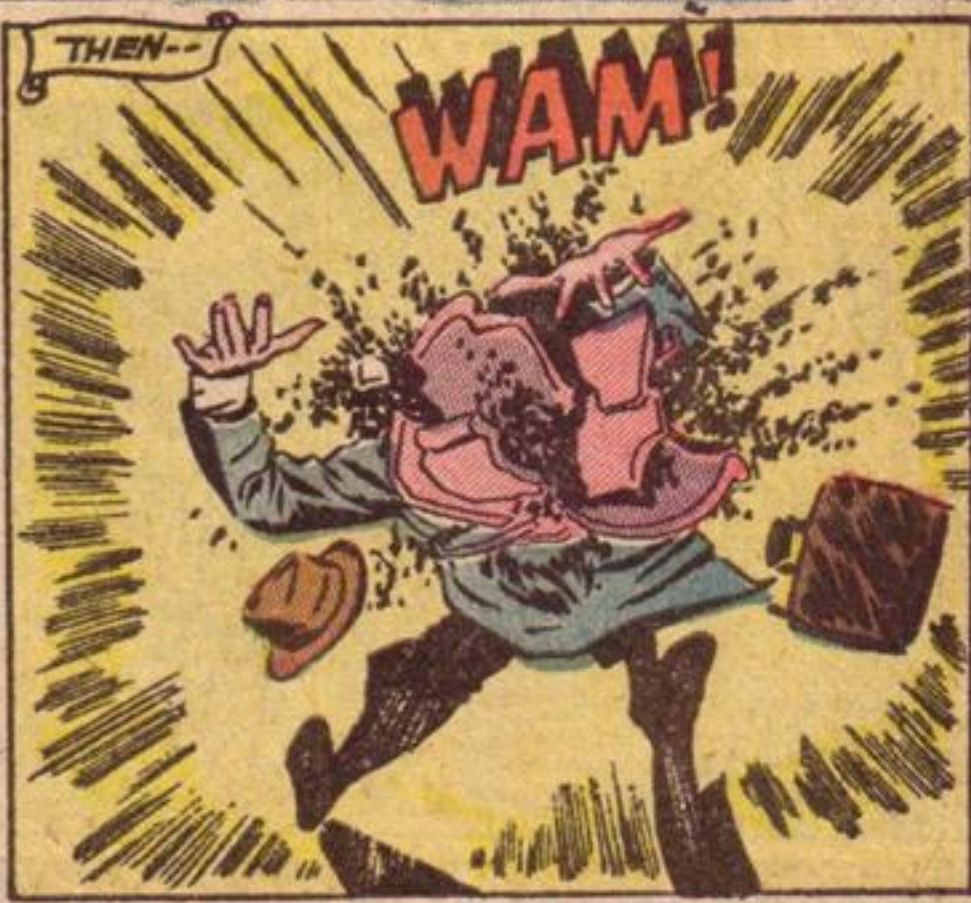
MAYBE IT'S SPOTTED A BIRD-- I'VE WATCHED CATS CATCHING SIGHT OF PREY BEFORE!



FOR A SPLIT-SECOND FLASH, THE PASSERBY CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF THE HUNCHED, LEERING SHAPE ABOVE--



THEN--



THERE'S NO NEED BOTHERING TO LOOK! I CAN TELL FROM THE PURR-- THAT TRIUMPHANT GLITTER IN THE CAT'S EYES-- THE MAN'S DEAD!



THAT'S THE KIND OF PREY YOU WERE WAITING FOR-- A HUMAN VICTIM! AND THAT GIRL LAST NIGHT-- SHE WASN'T KILLED ACCIDENTALLY-- YOU LURED HER IN FRONT OF THAT CAR!

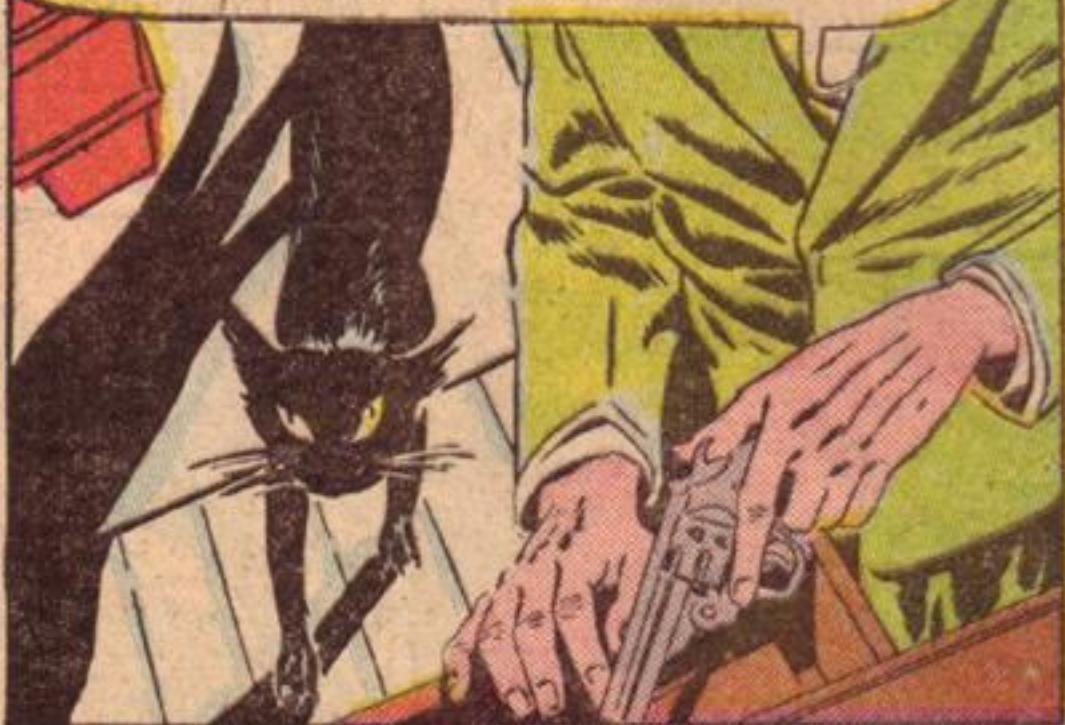




I COULD BE WRONG-- BUT SOMETHING WARNS ME I'M NOT! THAT PAUNING MANNER MEANS IT'S CHOSEN ITS THIRD VICTIM-- AND IT MAY BE ME!



I'M GOING TO BE ON GUARD... I'M GOING TO WATCH THAT CREATURE AS CLOSELY AS IT WATCHES ME!--AND I'LL FINISH IT OFF AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ANYTHING SINISTER!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

THERE IT GOES--AND IT ISN'T MERELY WANDERING, AS CATS WILL! IT SEEMS TO HAVE A DEFINITE DESTINATION-- AND THAT'S SOMETHING TO LEARN ABOUT!



MILES BEYOND-- DEEP IN THE STIRRING WOODS--

I KNOW THIS SPOT EVEN IN THE DARK-- IT'S THE PLACE WHERE I FOUND THE CAT!



YEP-- HERE'S THE HOLE I RESCUED IT FROM! BUT GOOD GOSH-- IT'S AT THE EDGE OF A FLAT OBLONG OF STONE-- A GRAVE SLAB!



A GRAVE-- AND I KNOW WHOSE! MY SUSPICIONS WEREN'T CRAZY-- THIS CREATURE IS AN EVEN WORSE FIEND THAN I THOUGHT!





MISSED IT! -- BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS -- I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT ESCAPE!



AS THE CAT'S EERIE CRY QUAVERS LOUDER AND LOUDER -- MOUNTING TO A MONSTROUS WAIL --



A SECOND LATER --









HOW CAN I ANSWER-- IF I SAID IT WAS YOUR EYES-- YOUR COMPELLING, BEAUTIFUL EYES-- WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT?

YES-- PERFECTLY!

WEEKS PASSED-- AND SLOWLY, LIKE A WARNING BEACON BURNING BRIGHTER THROUGH A HAZE--

IT'S JUST A RUMOR-- BUT CONSIDERING WHAT SHE USED TO BE-- ISN'T IT STRANGE THAT PEOPLE ARE BLAMING THESE DEATHS ON A WITCH?

THE NEWS  
FIFTH FATAL ACCIDENT!  
POLICE PROBING  
"WITCH" RUMOR!

MINUTES LATER-- IN THE MOONLIT GARDEN--

I WISH YOU'D COME EARLIER! IT'S TOO LATE TO TALK-- I'VE GOT TO LEAVE!

WE MUST TALK-- I'M UNDERGOING TORMENT-- I CAN'T HAVE IT PREYING ON MY MIND ANY LONGER!

LET ME GO, YOU FOOL-- I TRIED TO SPARE YOU THE SHOCK OF SEEING WHAT HAPPENS TO ME AT MIDNIGHT, BUT IT'S TOO LATE!

I WOULDN'T ASK YOU IF I WEREN'T A FOOL-- ENOUGH OF A FOOL TO LOVE YOU! YOU WERE A WITCH-- ARE YOU STILL ONE? ANSWER ME!

CRACK! HA! HA! HA!

YE GODS-- THERE'S THE ANSWER! THE WAY YOU REALLY ARE!

AND THE WAY I'LL REMAIN FOREVER-- A WITCH! THREE DEATHS WERE ALL I NEEDED TO RESTORE ME-- AND NOW I'LL WREAK AN ETERNITY OF EVIL! THIS IS MY DESTINY-- AND NO HUMAN IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHECK ME!

FIRST YOU TOOK THE FORM OF A BLACK CAT-- TRICKING ME INTO RELEASING YOU FROM YOUR TOMB! THEN YOU BECAME A CREATURE SO BEWITCHING THAT I STIFLED MY SUSPICIONS-- AND GAVE YOU A PLACE OF REFUGE! BUT IT'S ENDING HERE-- I'M NOT GOING TO BE FOOL ENOUGH TO SPARE YOU THIS TIME!

HA! HA! DO YOU STILL THINK YOU CAN HARM ME-- AFTER HAVING HAD A GLIMPSE OF MY POWERS? TRY IT-- SEE HOW FAR YOU GET!



IN THE  
NEXT  
SECOND--

MY GUN-- IT'S GLOWING IN  
THE DARKNESS-- BRIGHTER  
AND BRIGHTER!



THEN--WITH THE DAZZLING GLARE OF A  
THOUSAND SUNS--

I-- I  
CAN'T  
SEE!

THAT IS JUST A WARNING! BETWEEN  
DAWN AND MIDNIGHT YOU WILL BE  
UNDER THE SPELL OF MY BEAUTY--  
BETWEEN MIDNIGHT AND DAWN YOU  
WILL WATCH ME PROWL FORTH LIKE  
**THIS!** THAT IS YOUR DESTINY--  
TO HARBOR A  
WITCH!



AS THE EVIL FIGURE HOBBLES  
INTO THE GLOOM--

MY DESTINY-- TO BRING FORTH A  
CREATURE BRIMMING WITH  
HATRED-- SPELLBOUND BY ITS  
SINISTER ALLURE DURING THE  
DAY-- TERRIFIED BY ITS  
HIDEOUS TRANSFORMATION  
AT MIDNIGHT!



NO-- I CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN!  
I'M A HUMAN BEING WITH A  
MIND AND A CONSCIENCE--  
I'M NOT GIVING IN-- I'VE  
GOT TO FIND A WAY TO  
ESCAPE!



UNEXPECTEDLY--

YE GODS--  
THAT THING'S  
A PHANTOM--  
AND THOSE  
HIDEOUS NOISES  
ARE SOMETHING  
I'VE HEARD  
BEFORE!



WAIT! THE SHRIEK OF BRAKES-- THE  
IMPACT OF A SPEEDING CAR-- **THIS**  
IS THE GHOST OF THE WOMAN THE  
WITCH LURED TO HER DEATH!



THAT WAS THE SOUND OF THE SHATTERED  
FLOWER POT-- AND IT'S BRINGING FORTH THE  
SPIRIT OF THE WITCH'S  
**SECOND VICTIM!**



**WAM!**



AND THERE'S THE THIRD VICTIM--THE POLICEMAN WHO DIED WHEN THAT FIEND MADE HIS CAR OVERTURN! THEY KNOW WHAT I'M UP AGAINST--THEY'VE RETURNED TO HELP ME!



**CRASH!**

SUDDENLY--

WAIT! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE-- DON'T GO AWAY! YOU'RE MY LAST HOPE! I'LL BE POWERLESS WITHOUT YOU!



IN A DESPERATE RACE THROUGH THE NIGHT--

THEY'RE FLEEING--THEY'RE AFRAID OF THE WITCH, TOO! I'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THEM--THEY CAN'T ABANDON ME NOW!



MILES BEYOND-- IN A BRAMBLY SPOT THROTTLED BY DARKNESS--

I'M CERTAIN THEY CAME THIS WAY-- BUT IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE VANISHED-- THEY'VE SHOWN ME THAT I'M DOOMED BEYOND HOPE!



**HHA!  
HHA!  
HHA!**

YES--THE ONE SPOT THAT THREATENED TO HOLD ME IMPRISONED FOREVER! AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE OPPOSED ME, IT WILL SERVE ANOTHER PURPOSE-- IT WILL BE AN EVERLASTING TOMB FOR YOU!



YOU! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD FIND SOME WAY TO BREAK MY SPELL-- BY COMING HERE!

GREAT GUNS-- I'M BACK AT THIS CURSED SPOT-- THE WITCH'S GRAVE!



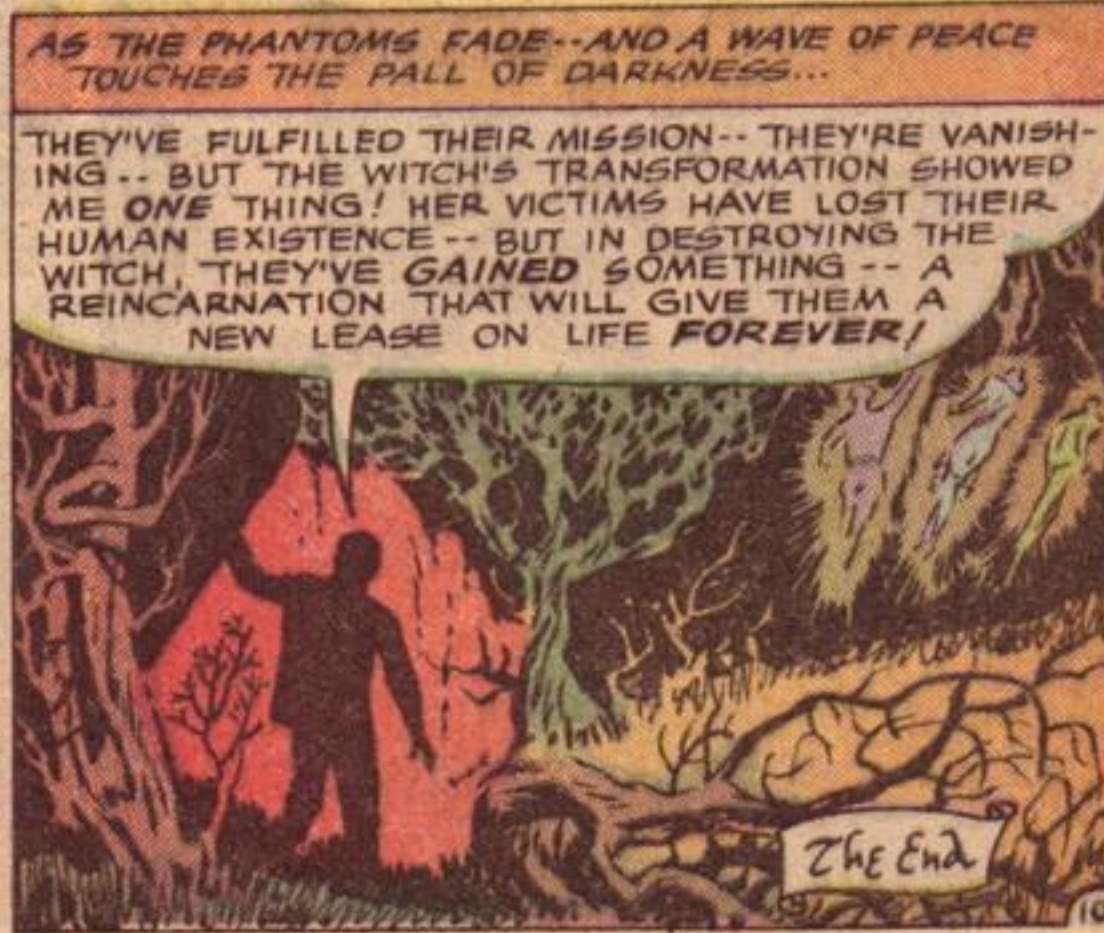
THEN-- WITH A MUMBLED SPELL--

The Owls hoot-- the Bats flit! Stone rise above the Pit!

THE SLAB-- IT'S MOVING!

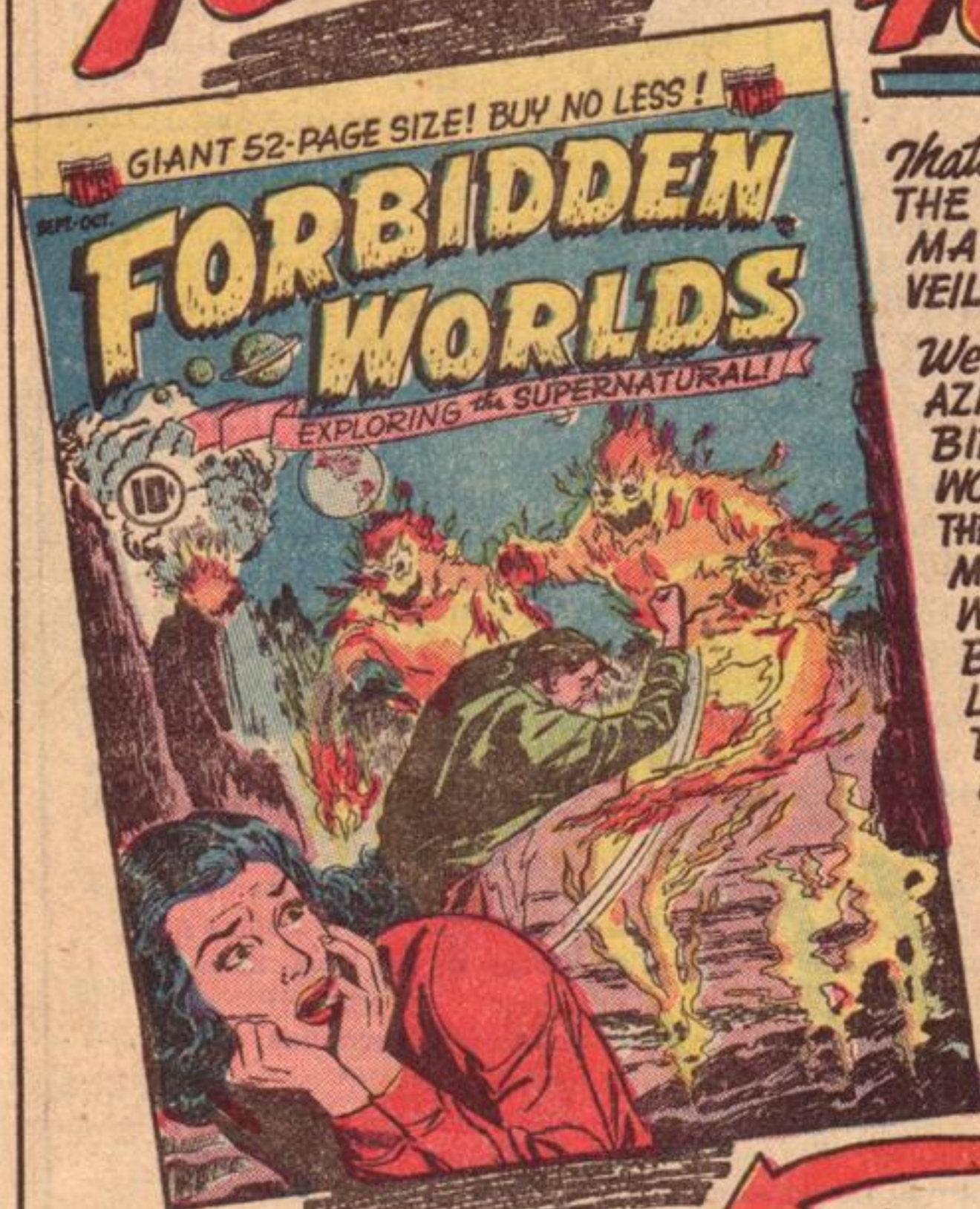








# Forbidden...yet YOURS!



That's "FORBIDDEN WORLDS"...  
THE THRILLING NEW COMICS  
MAGAZINE THAT LIFTS THE  
VEIL OF FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE!

We DARE YOU TO READ THIS MAG-  
AZINE--TO VENTURE INTO FOR-  
BIDDEN WORLDS--UNKNOWN  
WORLDS! READ IT--AND WATCH  
THE SUPERNATURAL COME ALIVE!  
MEET GHOSTS, ZOMBIES, WERE-  
WOLVES, VAMPIRES... CHILL TO  
BLACK MAGIC FROM BEYOND  
LIFE ITSELF...GASP AT STRANGER  
THINGS THAN EVER THE MIND  
OF MAN CONCEIVED!

It's ALL HERE FOR YOU IN  
THE ONE MAGAZINE THAT  
DARES TO BE DIFFERENT  
...THAT DARES TO TELL  
ALL! FOR THE THRILL-TIME  
OF A LIFETIME, READ

## FORBIDDEN WORLDS

EXPLORING the SUPERNATURAL!

**10¢**  
on all  
STANDS

The great new companion to "ADVENTURES <sup>INTO</sup> THE UNKNOWN!"



THE WESTERN RANGE-LAND--  
FAMED IN SONG AND STORY  
AS THE LAST FRONTIER, THE  
HAUNT OF FAST-SHOOTING,  
HARD-FIGHTING BUCKAROS!  
HARDLY A PLACE FOR AN  
EERIE, FEARSOME CREATURE  
FROM OUT OF THE GREAT  
**UNKNOWN**, YOU'D THINK--  
BUT HERE'S THE TALE OF A  
MONSTROUS AND BESTIAL  
SPECTER THAT STALKED ITS  
VICTIMS ACROSS THE ROLL-  
ING PRAIRIES-- AND  
STRUCK SAVAGELY! BAR  
THE DOORS AND DRAW  
THE CURTAINS, READER--  
BUT YOU CAN'T SHUT OUT  
THE **SHADOW OF**  
THE WOLF!



# SHADOW *of the* WOLF

OUR STORY BEGINS ON A SUMMER  
AFTERNOON-- AT THE PROSPER-  
OUS CUMMINGS RANCH--

OFF ON  
ANOTHER  
HIKE, KURT,  
MY BOY?

YES, UNCLE JIM--BUT  
I'D BE GLAD TO  
STAY AND READ  
TO YOU IF YOU'D  
LIKE!



NO, GO AHEAD, KURT--  
I'LL BE BUSY ANYWAY!  
MY LAWYER'S COMING  
FROM TOWN TO  
DRAW UP MY WILL--  
NOT THAT I'M  
THINKING OF  
DYING YET, OF  
COURSE!

I SHOULD  
**HOPE**  
NOT! WELL--  
I'LL BE  
BACK IN TIME  
FOR SUPPER,  
SIR!



HM, HIS WILL, EH? MAYBE ALL THE  
ATTENTION I'VE BEEN GIVING THE  
OLD FOOL MAY PAY OFF, AFTER  
ALL! THERE'D BE AN EVEN  
**BETTER** CHANCE IF NOT FOR  
HIS SONS-- THOSE TWO  
DARLING COUSINS OF MINE!





LOOK, BOB-- THERE GOES KURT-- ENJOYING HIMSELF WHILE WE WORK! GOSH, YOU'D THINK DAD WOULD FIND SOMETHING FOR HIM TO DO, JUST TO BUST UP THOSE LOCO RAMBLES HE'S ALWAYS TAKING BY HIMSELF!

AW, DAD FEELS SORRY FOR THE GUY, HAROLD! AFTER ALL, HE DID HAVE PRETTY TOUGH SLEDDING-- LOSING HIS PARENTS AND LIVING IN GERMANY DURING THE DEFEAT! AND HE HAS BEEN PRETTY THOUGHTFUL SINCE DAD WAS LAID UP!

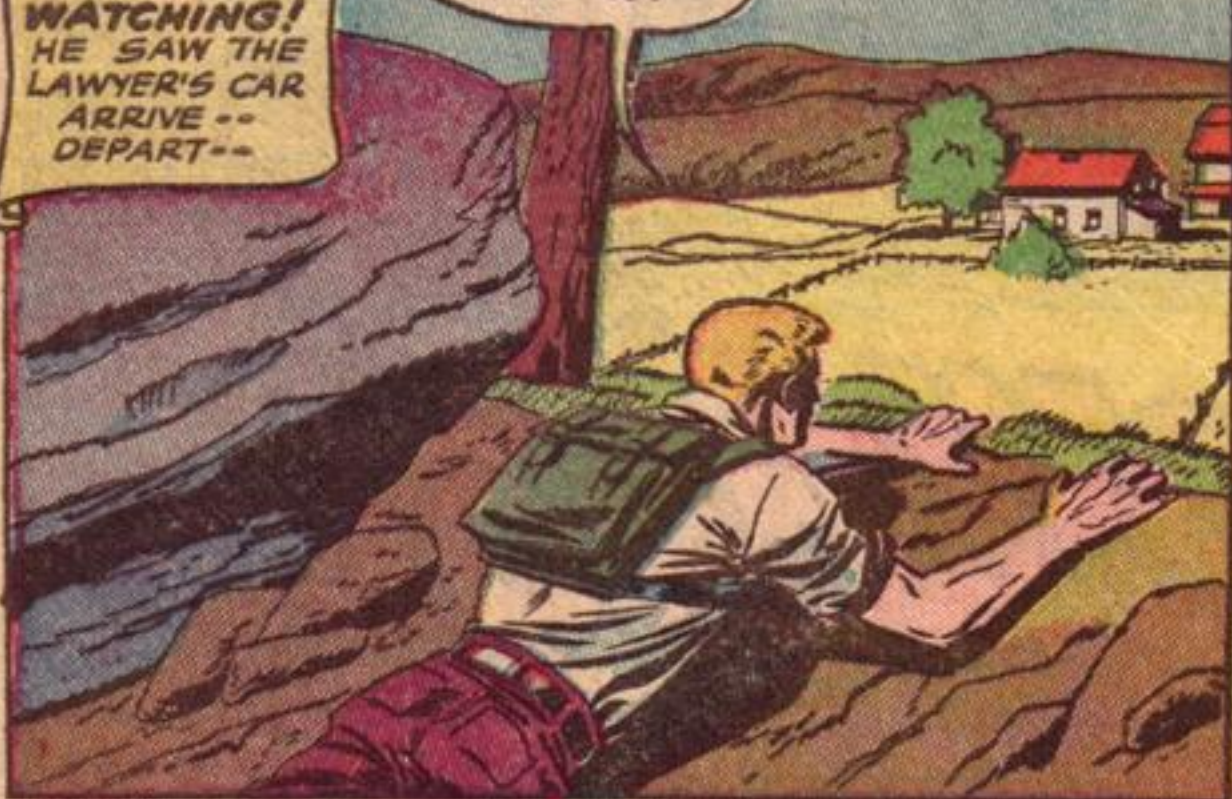
I GUESS SO-- BUT I JUST DON'T **COTTON** TO HIM, BOB! THERE'S SOMETHING SORTA **WEIRD** ABOUT HIM-- IN HIS EYES, THE WAY HE LOOKS AT YOU!

LIKE HE'S GONNA EAT YOU UP?-- FORGET HIM, PAL! THE MORE HE GOES OUT ON HIS HIKE, THE BETTER I LIKE IT! IT KEEPS HIM OUT OF OUR HAIR!



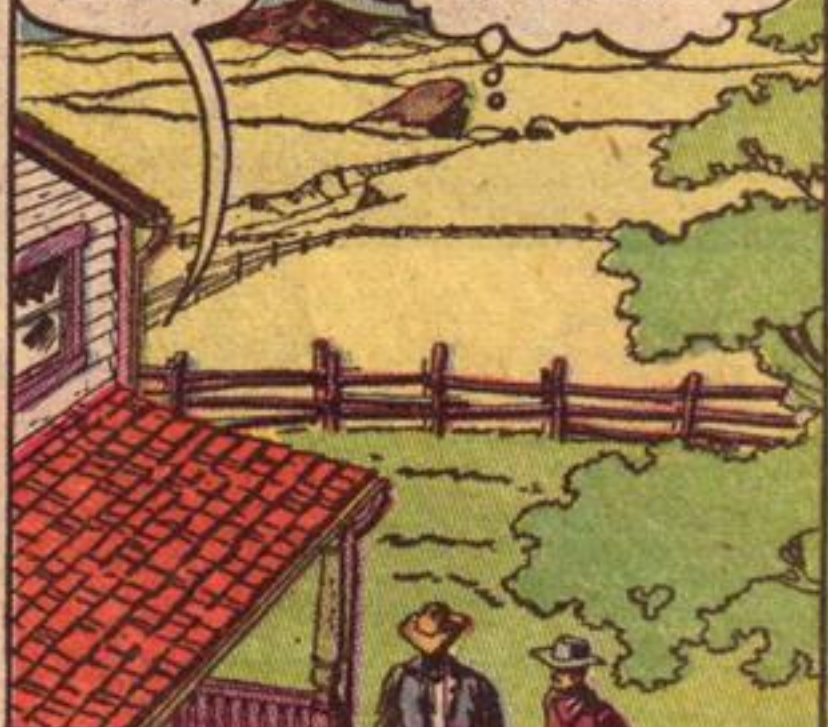
MEANWHILE-- KURT LURKED NEARBY-- WATCHING-- **WATCHING!** HE SAW THE LAWYER'S CAR ARRIVE-- DEPART--

THE WILL-- I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT! IF I COULD ONLY FIND OUT--



HAROLD-- BOB! COME IN-- I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

HE'S CALLING THEM NOW-- AND I CAN GUESS WHAT ABOUT! IF I CAN ONLY GET NEAR ENOUGH TO LISTEN--



-- AND THE REASON I HAD THE LAWYER HERE, BOYS, WAS TO ADD A CODICIL TO MY WILL! I'M LEAVING KURT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS-- AND I WANTED YOU BOTH TO KNOW ABOUT IT!

I REALIZE THAT NEITHER OF YOU GOES FOR HIM MUCH-- BUT HE'S THE SON OF YOUR MOTHER'S BROTHER, AND YOUR ONLY LIVING COUSIN! AND IT WAS YOUR MOTHER'S WISH THAT HE BE BROUGHT HERE AND TAKEN CARE OF!

GOSH, DAD-- IF MOM WANTED IT THAT WAY, IT'S OKAY WITH US!

OF COURSE, THE RANCH WILL GO TO YOU FELLOWS! BUT IF YOU SHOULD DIE BEFORE I DO, KURT WOULD GET IT-- NOT THAT THERE'S MUCH CHANCE OF THAT HAPPENING!

IT WOULD BE ALL MINE-- IF BOB AND HAROLD DIED FIRST! AND ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN TO YOUNG MEN-- **FATAL ACCIDENTS!**





A FANATIC GLEAM IN HIS EYE, KURT STOLE TO HIS ROOM, CAREFULLY LOCKED THE DOOR-- OPENED A SEALED TRUNK! FROM IT, HE WITHDREW AN ANCIENT BOOK-- A VOLUME WHICH BREATHED FORTH AN AURA OF GHOSTLY EVIL--

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THE OLD, UNDYING STRAIN HANDED DOWN TO ME BY MY FATHER'S FAMILY-- OR HOW I CAN REVIVE IT IN MYSELF--

AH, IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE I HOWLED BENEATH THE MOON! BUT NOW--

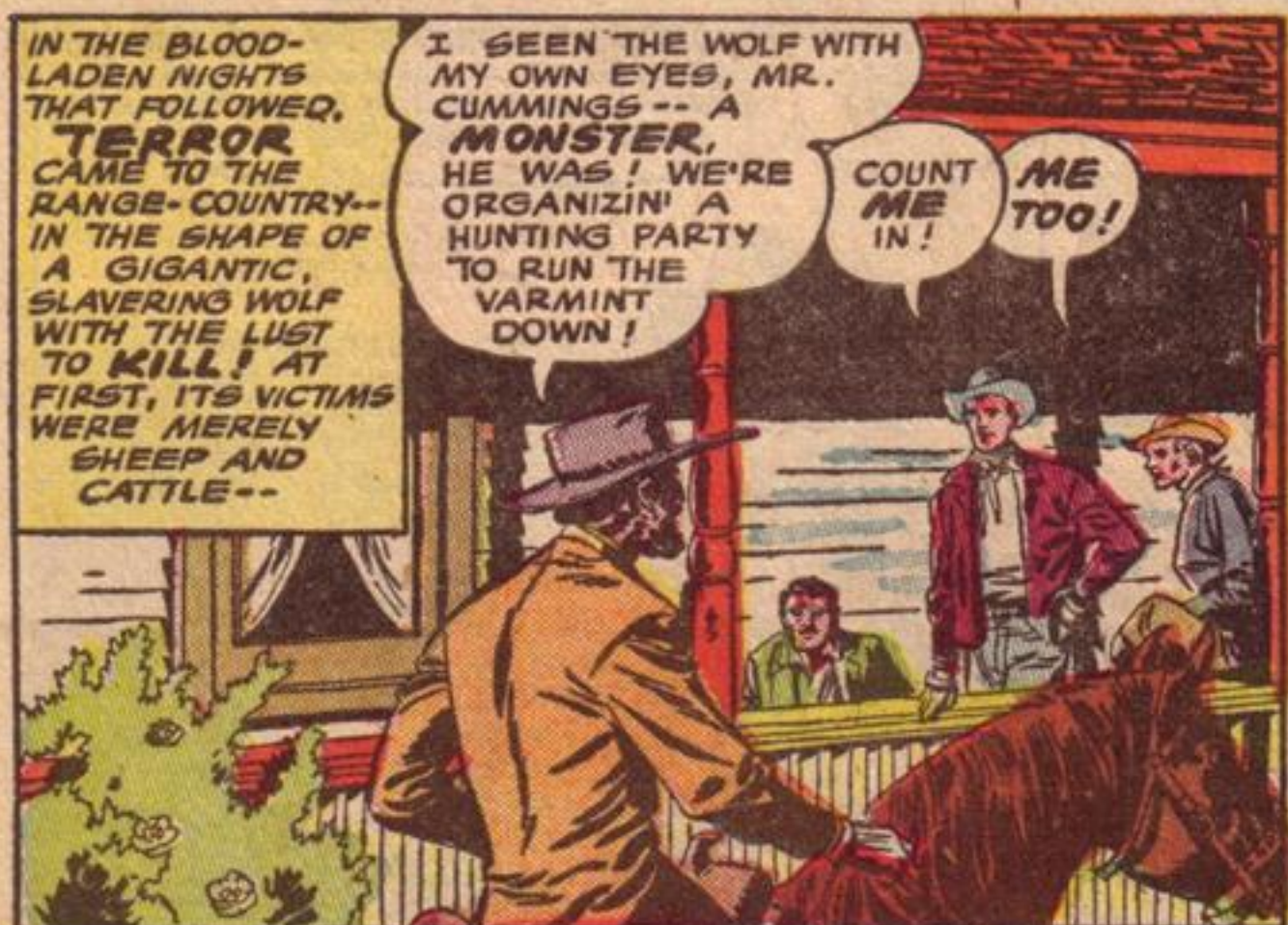


IN THE BLOOD-LADEN NIGHTS THAT FOLLOWED, **TERROR** CAME TO THE RANGE-COUNTRY-- IN THE SHAPE OF A GIGANTIC, SLAVERING WOLF WITH THE LUST TO KILL! AT FIRST, ITS VICTIMS WERE MERELY SHEEP AND CATTLE--

I SEEN THE WOLF WITH MY OWN EYES, MR. CUMMINGS-- A **MONSTER**. HE WAS! WE'RE ORGANIZIN' A HUNTING PARTY TO RUN THE VARMINT DOWN!

COUNT ME IN!

ME TOO!



ER-- I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE PART ALSO, GENTLEMEN! I'M A FAIR SHOT!

SHORE! THE MORE THE BETTER, YOUNG FELLER!



WAS IT STRANGE THAT NO TRACE OF THE WOLF WAS FOUND, AND THE RANCHERS GAVE UP THE HUNT? OR THAT KURT SHOULD KEEP UP THE HUNT SINGLEHANDED-- NIGHT AFTER NIGHT?

IT WAS JUST AN HOUR LATER THAT KURT RETURNED EXCITEDLY--

I JUST SAW THE WOLF-- I THINK I WOUNDED HIM! COME ALONG, HAROLD-- WE CAN TRACK HIM DOWN TOGETHER!

I'M WITH YOU!



I THINK I SEE IT-- JUST BEYOND THE BOULDER! YOU'RE A BETTER SHOT THAN I AM, HAROLD-- YOU GO FINISH HIM OFF!

OKAY-- HERE GOES!





BEHIND HAROLD-- A BRIGHTENING TRANSFORMATION--

FUNNY-- I DON'T SEE HIM!



HELP!

GRRRR!



MEANWHILE -- AT THE RANCH--

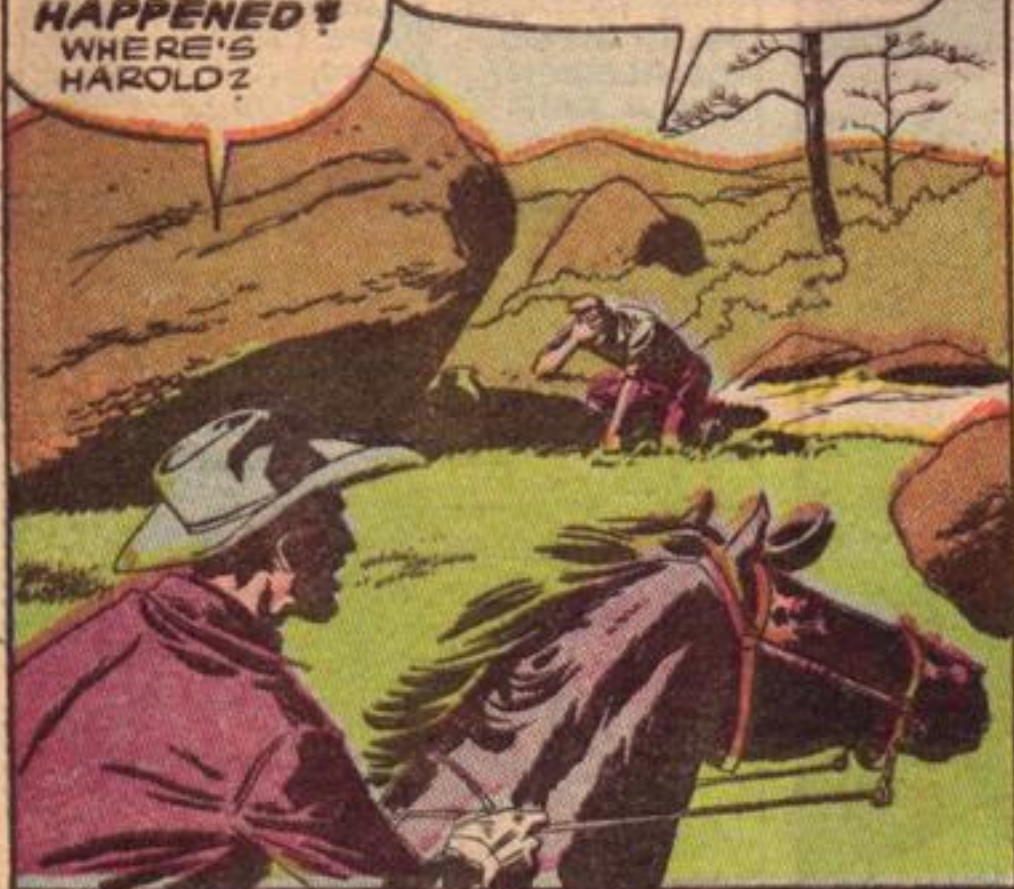
HAROLD WENT WITH KURT, BOB -- TO FINISH OFF THAT WOLF!

HOLY HANNAH-- WASN'T THAT A SCREAM IN THE DISTANCE? I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!



KURT! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S HAROLD?

THE -- THE WOLF-- IT--



MY-- MY BROTHER-- DEAD!

THE BEAST SPRANG AT HIM-- HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! I-- I BEAT IT OFF, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! IT ESCAPED...



ESCAPED-- BUT WHY WERE THERE NO WOLF TRACKS IN THE FRESH SNOW? BOB DIDN'T THINK OF THAT--THEN!

THIS IS GOING TO BE -- TOUGH ON DAD!

IT'LL BE TOUGHER ON YOU-- WHEN YOU BECOME THE WOLF'S NEXT VICTIM!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK--

IT'S RISKY TO WAIT ANY LONGER! THE OLD MAN'S BEEN TOO UPSET BY HAROLD'S DEATH-- HE MIGHT HAVE A HEART ATTACK AND DIE! THEN BOB WOULD INHERIT THE RANCH, NOT I! HMM-- SOMEBODY'S LEAVING THE HOUSE!





IT'S BOB-- I'D RECOGNIZE THAT HAT AND SLICKER ANYWHERE! THIS IS MY CHANCE!



ONCE AGAIN THE AWFUL TRANSFORMATION-- AND--

AARGH!



GRR-R!



IT'S DONE-- AND MY WORK IS ALMOST FINISHED! IT MAY BE WELL TO LET MY UNCLE DIE A NATURAL DEATH! WITH HAROLD AND NOW BOB GONE-- THE RANCH IS AS GOOD AS MINE!



KURT ENTERED THE HOUSE-- TO A JOLTING SURPRISE!

BOB-- YOU HERE!

YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST! SURE I'M HERE-- WHY SHOULDN'T I BE?



WHY-- ER-- I THOUGHT I SAW YOU LEAVE A FEW MINUTES AGO!

OH, THAT WAS SAM FOSTER-- HE GOT CAUGHT IN THE RAIN, SO I LET HIM HAVE MY HAT AND SLICKER!

THE DISCOVERY OF FOSTER'S MUTILATED BODY SHOOK THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE! ONCE AGAIN, AN ORGANIZED HUNT SCoured THE LAND FOR THE FOUR-LEGGED KILLER-- AND ONCE AGAIN-- FAILURE!

NO TRACE OF THE BEAST? THIS IS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE! IT MUST BE HIDING OUT AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE-- AND IT'S GOT TO BE KILLED BEFORE THERE'S ANOTHER VICTIM!

WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, POP! IT BEATS ME-- POOR OLD SAM! IT COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE BEEN ME!

IT WILL BE YET, YOU FOOL!





AND SO BETWEEN KURT AND THE WEALTH HE SOUGHT THERE STILL LOOMED ONE MAN-- **BOB!** EVILLY, KURT BIDED HIS TIME-- UNTIL HE KNEW THE DREAD OPPORTUNITY WAS AT HAND--

I WON'T BE BACK UNTIL LATE, POP-- SO DON'T SIT UP FOR ME!

I HATE YOUR BE-ING OUT SO LATE ALONE, BOB! KEEP YOUR GUN HANDY! YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT LEFT-- YOU AND KURT!



YES-- THIS WAS THE NIGHT-- THE NIGHT FOR A MONSTER WOLF TO HOWL OVER ANOTHER KILL! AND ON A ROCKY LEDGE, A MURDERER AWAITED HIS UNSUSPECTING PREY!

HE'S SURE TO COME THIS WAY ON HIS WAY BACK FROM TOWN! AND THIS TIME -- **HE WON'T ESCAPE!**



THEN IT CAME-- THE SHARP THUDDING OF A HORSE'S HOVES ON THE ROCKY TRAIL BELOW! THE MOMENT WAS AT HAND-- AND WHAT HAD BEEN A LURKING MAN WAS NOW TRANSFORMED-- INTO A DEADLY, RAVENING BEAST FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN!

**GRRR!**



WHERE WAS THE SIXTH SENSE THAT SHOULD HAVE WARNED BOB? THERE WERE NO INTIMATIONS OF DANGER-- NOTHING BUT THE FRIGHTENED SHYING OF HIS HORSE, AS THE FEARSOME SCENT OF A SUPERNATURAL ENEMY REACHED ITS NOSTRILS!

WHOA, BOY -- **WHOA!** WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH YOU?



HOLY SMOKE-- IT'S THE **WOLF!**



BOB FLUNG HIMSELF FROM THE SADDLE -- BARELY IN TIME TO AVOID THE SLASHING FANGS!



THEN-- A LIGHTNING SHOT--

**EE-YOW!**

NICKED HIM ANYHOW! **THERE HE GOES!**





BOB RETURNED-- TO FIND KURT STRANGELY ABSENT! BY MORNING--

KURT'S NEVER STAYED AWAY THIS LONG! I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT HIM--

STOP FRETTING, POP! THERE'S THE TELEPHONE! IT'S PROBABLY HIM CALLING NOW!



BOB? THIS IS DOC POWELL! KEEP THIS QUIET, BUT YOUR COUSIN KURT JUST LANDED IN MY OFFICE WITH A BULLET WOUND IN HIS SHOULDER!



HE SAID HE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF WHILE ON THE TRAIL OF THAT WOLF-- AND DIDN'T WANT HIS RELATIVES NOTIFIED FOR FEAR THEY'D THINK HIM A BUNGLER! BETTER GET OVER HERE-- I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU PERSONALLY!



AND SO-- UNBE-KNOWNST TO KURT--

AS A DOCTOR, I CAN TELL YOU YOUR COUSIN'S STORY DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, BOB! HOW COULD A MAN SHOOT HIMSELF IN THE BACK OF HIS RIGHT SHOULDER? AND EVEN IF HE COULD, HE'D BLOW HIS SHOULDER OFF AT SUCH CLOSE RANGE! AND THIS WASN'T A CLOSE SHOT!

HERE'S THE SLUG I DUG OUT OF HIM! IT COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM HIS RIFLE-- I CHECKED THE CALIBER! I'LL BET MY SHINGLE IT'S A PISTOL SLUG!

IT SURE IS-- AND THE CALIBER OF BULLET I USE!



WHY WOULD KURT RIG UP SUCH A PHONY STORY? WHAT'S HE COVERING UP? AND THAT BULLET-- COULD HE HAVE BEEN AROUND WHEN I SHOT THE WOLF LAST NIGHT? BUT I ONLY TOOK ONE SHOT-- AND THAT WOUNDED THE WOLF! ANYWAY, WHY WOULD KURT BE NEARBY? SAY-- COME TO THINK OF IT -- HE'S ALWAYS BEEN AROUND WHEN THE WOLF STRUCK!



THROUGH BOB'S MIND COURSED A HOST OF STARTLING MEMORIES OF THE WOLF-- OF KURT! KURT'S BEING WITH HAROLD WHEN HE HAD BEEN SLAIN-- HIS EXPLANATION OF THE BEAST'S ESCAPE-- WITH NO TRACKS IN THE SNOW! HIS SURPRISE AT SEEING BOB AFTER THE FATAL ATTACK ON SAM FOSTER! KURT'S ABSENCE DURING THE WOLF'S FINAL FORAY-- AND NOW THIS!

THERE'S ONE THING I DO SEE-- WITH HAROLD AND ME OUT OF THE WAY, KURT WOULD BE NEXT IN LINE TO INHERIT THE RANCH! THAT GIVES HIM MOTIVE ENOUGH! BUT WHAT CONNECTION COULD THERE BE BETWEEN KURT AND THE WOLF?





HUNTING FOR SOME CLUE THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE STRANGE CONNECTION BETWEEN KURT AND THE WOLF, BOB SEARCHED KURT'S ROOM! NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY BUT A MOULDERING OLD BOOK-- BUT WHEN HE OPENED IT--

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S A TREATISE ON **WEREWOLVES**-- WRITTEN FOR THOSE WHO POSSESS THE EVIL STRAIN WITHIN THEM!

IT COULDN'T BE-- NOT IN THE WESTERN PRAIRIES OF MODERN-DAY AMERICA! HUMANS TURNING THEMSELVES INTO WOLVES! **FANTASTIC-- BUT--**

YET IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING-- BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I'D BE LAUGHED OUT OF COURT IF I ACCUSED KURT OF BEING A **WEREWOLF**-- OR MURDERING-- SAY, I'M BEGINNING TO GET AN **IDEA!**

LATER-- AT THE HOME OF HANK PETERS-- AN ECCENTRIC OLD TRAPPER--

YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A NICE BIG TIMBER WOLF I COULD BUY, DO YOU, HANK?

RECKON I DO-- A BIG ONE, AND POWERFUL MEAN! YUH KIN HAVE HIM FER TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS-- BUT HE'S **DANGEROUS!**

AND SO BOB WAS READY FOR HIS DARING SCHEME! HE RETURNED TO FIND KURT HOME AGAIN-- WITH A TRUMPED-UP STORY TO EXPLAIN HIS ABSENCE!

MY HORSE MUST HAVE THROWN ME, AND I STRUCK MY HEAD! GUESS I WAS WANDERING AROUND WITH AMNESIA--

GLAD IT WASN'T WORSE, KURT! YOU AND I STILL HAVE TO CATCH THAT WOLF TOGETHER, REMEMBER?

AS THE PLAN TOOK SHAPE--

I'M GOING UP INTO THE HILLS TO DO A LITTLE PROSPECTING AROUND DEVIL'S SAUCER! YOU'LL FIND ME THERE IF I'M NEEDED, KURT!

DEVIL'S SAUCER-- I WON'T FORGET, BOB!

I WON'T MISS THIS TIME-- I'LL FINISH HIM OFF! BETTER SLIP AHEAD OF HIM AND BE WAITING AT DEVIL'S SAUCER!

THERE HE GOES-- AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHERE! I HATE TO DO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO-- BUT IF HE'S INNOCENT, HE WON'T GET HURT!

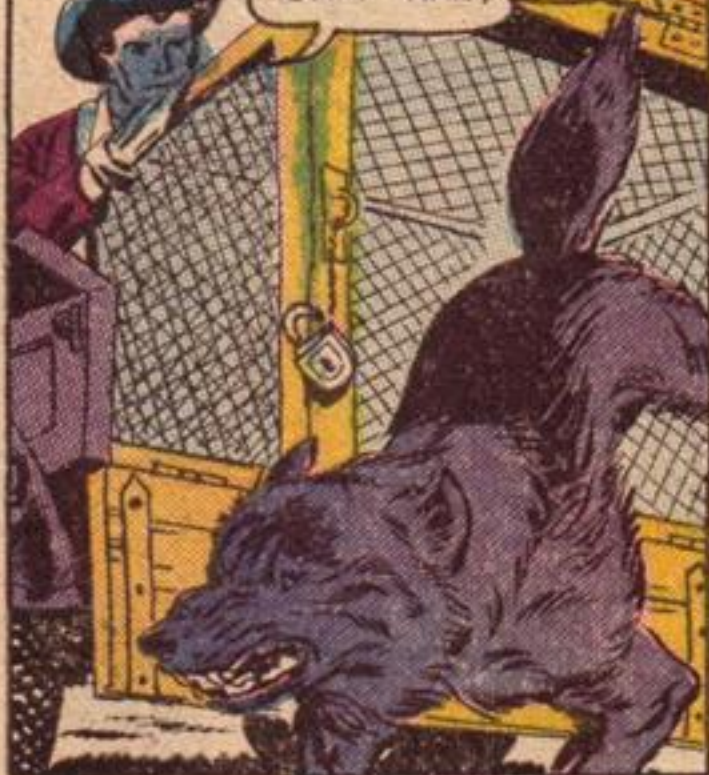
AT A CAVE NEARBY-- WHERE THE RECENTLY-PURCHASED TIMBER WOLF HAD BEEN HIDDEN--

STILL PLENTY FIERCE, EH, FELLA? RECKON I'LL DRIVE YOU UP TOWARDS DEVIL'S SAUCER! YOU MAY BE ABLE TO USE SOME OF THAT MEANNESS IN THE **FIGHT OF A LIFETIME!**



AT THE END OF THEIR RIDE--

HEAVEN HELP ME FOR WHAT I'M DOING-- BUT IT SEEMS THE ONLY WAY!



MEANWHILE-- IN A NEARBY THICKET--

BOB SHOULD BE HERE SOON-- I HEARD HIS TRUCK-- ARGH-- I'M CHANGING-- JUST IN TIME!



THE WEREWOLF-- READY FOR THE KILL! BUT SUDDENLY THE BEAST WHIRLS-- SENSING THE GLEAMING EYES FIXED ON HIM--



THEN A FLASHING, HURTLING ATTACK-- WITH ALL THE FIERCE HATRED A WOLF FEELS FOR ITS SUPERNATURAL COUNTERPART--



AND LATER--

YOU MEAN-- KURT'S BEEN **KILLED** BY THAT WOLF? IT'S-- GHASTLY!-- TAKE ME THERE, BOB-- PLEASE-- I'VE GOT TO SEE--

OKAY, POP-- BUT TRY TO TAKE IT EASY! THE-- THE WOLF'S DEAD, TOO!



POOR KURT! NOBODY REALLY KNEW THAT BOY-- THEY ALL THOUGHT HE WAS NO GOOD! BUT LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO KILL THAT WOLF!

STRANGE, THOUGH-- THE TIMBER WOLF'S THROAT IS COMPLETELY TORN OUT! WHY, IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE HAD BEEN FIGHTING WITH **ANOTHER WOLF**-- NOT A MAN!

THAT'S RIGHT, POP! IT **SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?**



THE END



# When **TIME** Turned **BACK**



**B**ROKEN IN HEALTH AND SPIRIT, THE LAST OF A ONCE-ILLUSTRIOUS LINE, OLD SAMUEL COULTER KNEW THAT HIS LIFE HAD BEEN A FAILURE --- THAT HE WAS A DISGRACE TO THE MEMORY OF HIS DYNAMIC GRANDFATHER! HE HAD HAD HIS CHANCE FOR SUCCESS --- AND HAD WASTED IT! IT WOULD NEVER COME AGAIN! YET, EVEN AS HE GRIPPED THE GUN TO END IT ALL, ANOTHER CHANCE **DID** COME TO SAMUEL COULTER IN A STRANGE AND TERRIFYING WAY! WHAT WAS THE MYSTERY THAT PULSED LIKE HEARTBEATS OF DOOM BEHIND THE SHUTTERED WINDOWS OF THAT ANCIENT MANSION? WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THE MAD RECESSION OF THE YEARS --- **WHEN TIME TURNED BACK?**

**I**T STARTED THE NIGHT OF SAMUEL COULTER'S 70TH BIRTHDAY---

YOUR TEA AND YOUR NEWSPAPER, MR. SAMUEL!

IT'S THE LAST TIME, ELSIE! YOU'VE BEEN MORE THAN GOOD TO STAY WITH ME FOR SO LONG WITHOUT PAY!



I HATE TO LEAVE YOU, SIR---

IT WOULD BE FOOLISH FOR YOU TO STAY ON WITH ME, AN OLD, **USE-LESS** MAN! YOU'RE ALL PACKED?

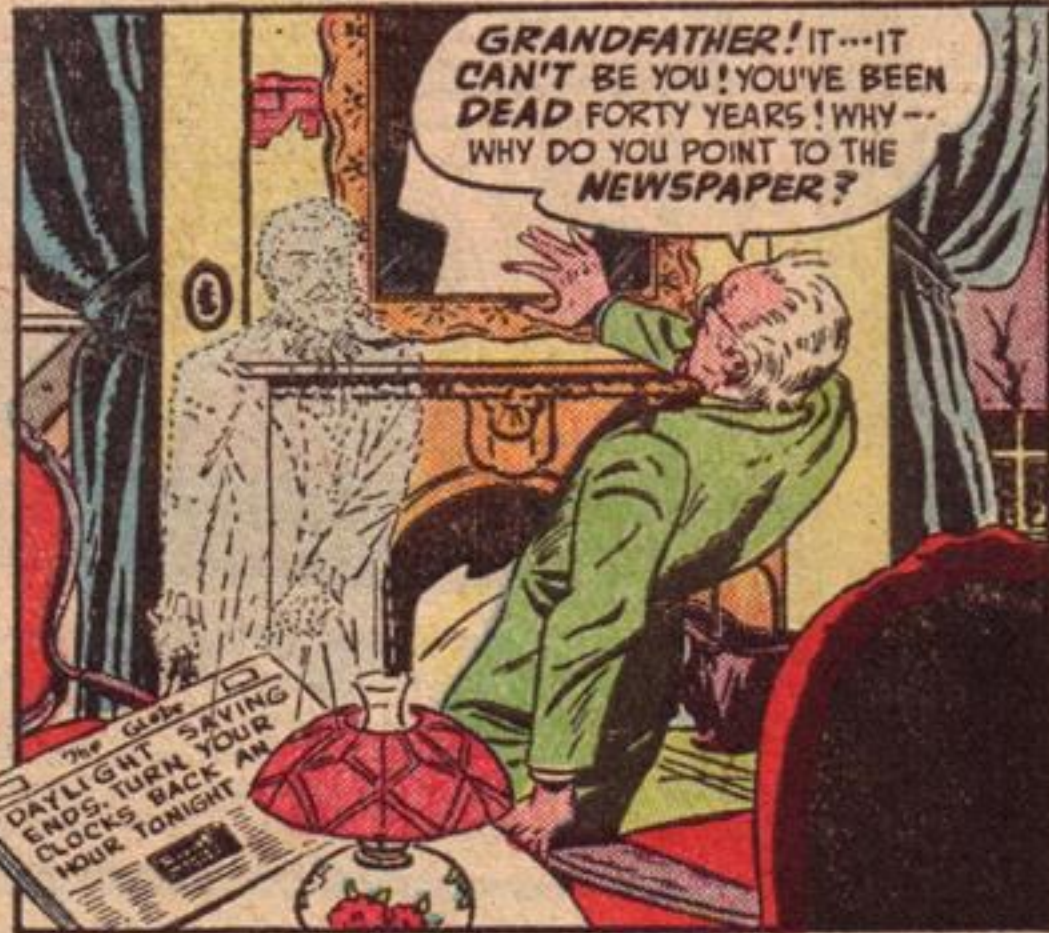


YES, MR. SAMUEL... MY NIECE IS WAITING FOR ME! GOODBYE, GIR! PLEASE LOOK AFTER YOURSELF!

I SHALL, ELSIE, I SHALL! BE SURE THE BACK DOOR IS LOCKED WHEN YOU LEAVE! THE HINGES ARE NOT VERY SECURE, I'M AFRAID... LIKE EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE!











THERE!  
IT'S  
DONE!

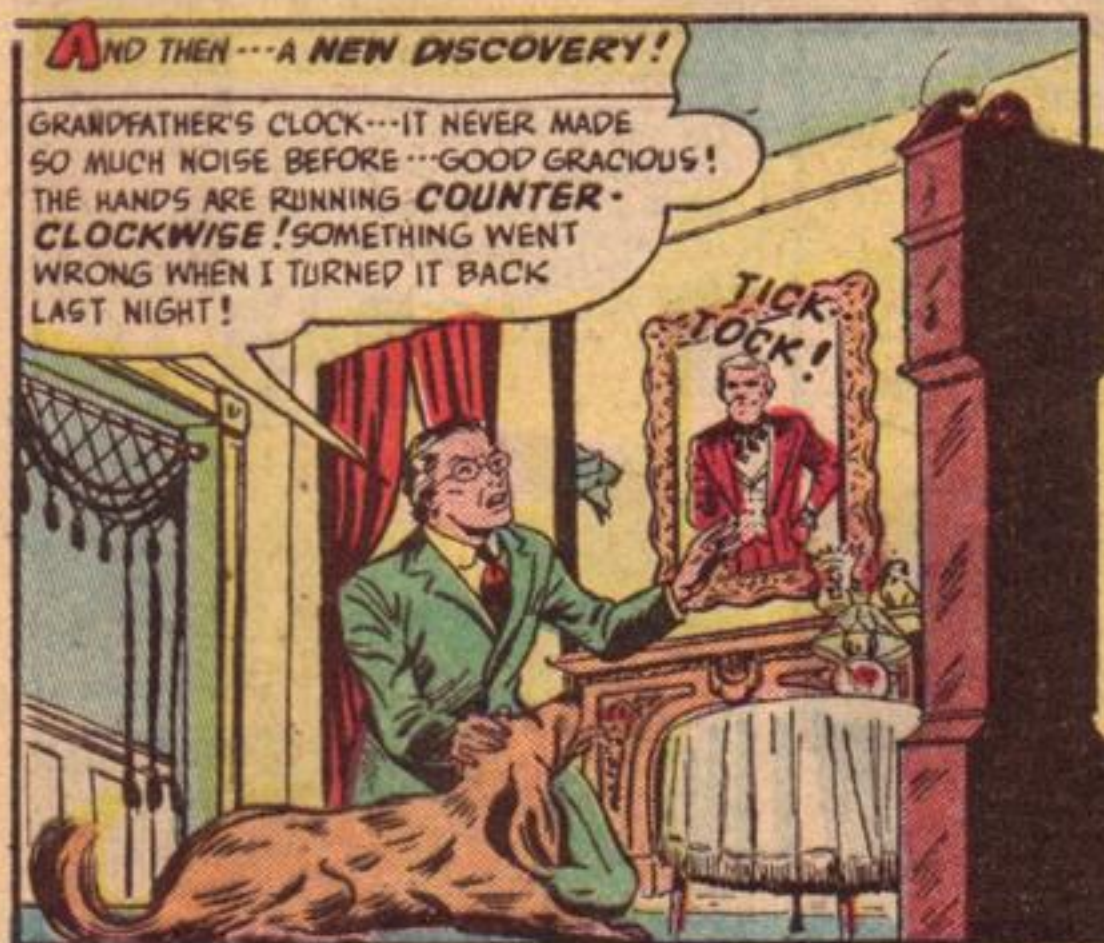


I—FEEL WEAK—GOT TO HAVE  
REST! TOMORROW, THAT'S IT—  
I'LL FIND SOME OTHER MEANS  
TO DO AWAY WITH MYSELF  
THEN!



BUT NEXT MORNING, SAUVAGE FOUND HIS GANGE  
OF MELANCHOLY STRANGELY DISAPPEARED!

WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY! I MUST HAVE  
BEEN INSANE TO THINK OF DOING AWAY  
WITH MYSELF LAST NIGHT! NOW TO GET  
SOME BREAKFAST—I'M STARVED!



AND THEN...A NEW DISCOVERY!

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK...IT NEVER MADE  
SO MUCH NOISE BEFORE...GOOD GRACIOUS!  
THE HANDS ARE RUNNING COUNTER-  
CLOCKWISE! SOMETHING WENT  
WRONG WHEN I TURNED IT BACK  
LAST NIGHT!



SOMETHING WRONG? IT COULDN'T BE THE NEW-FOUND  
AMBITION THAT FLOODED THROUGH HIM...THAT SENT HIM  
TO HIS EASEL FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 20 YEARS!

STRANGE! MY HAIR DOESN'T  
SEEM AS WHITE AS USUAL...AND  
MY FACE APPEARS FULLER!



AND THEN, AT LUNCH...ANOTHER  
STRANGE DEVELOPMENT!

I—I JUST CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT! I  
MUST SEE DR.  
ROSS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. COULTER...  
THIS IS THE MOST EXTRA-  
ORDINARY THING I'VE  
SEEN IN ALL MY YEARS  
OF PRACTICE! YOUR  
TEETH ARE GROW-  
ING BACK!



THE NEXT STOP WAS A PHYSICIAN'S  
OFFICE, WHERE...

SEVENTY YEARS  
OLD! INCREDIBLE!  
WHY, MR. COULTER, YOU  
HAVE THE CONSTITUTION  
OF A MAN OF  
FORTY!

I DON'T BE-  
LIEVE I NEED  
THESE GLASSES  
...HMMMM.  
WHAT A  
PRETTY  
GIRL!







AT FIRST, SAMUEL'S YOUTH TREATMENTS CREATED FRENZIED ENTHUSIASM! BUT BEFORE LONG CAME -- TROUBLE!

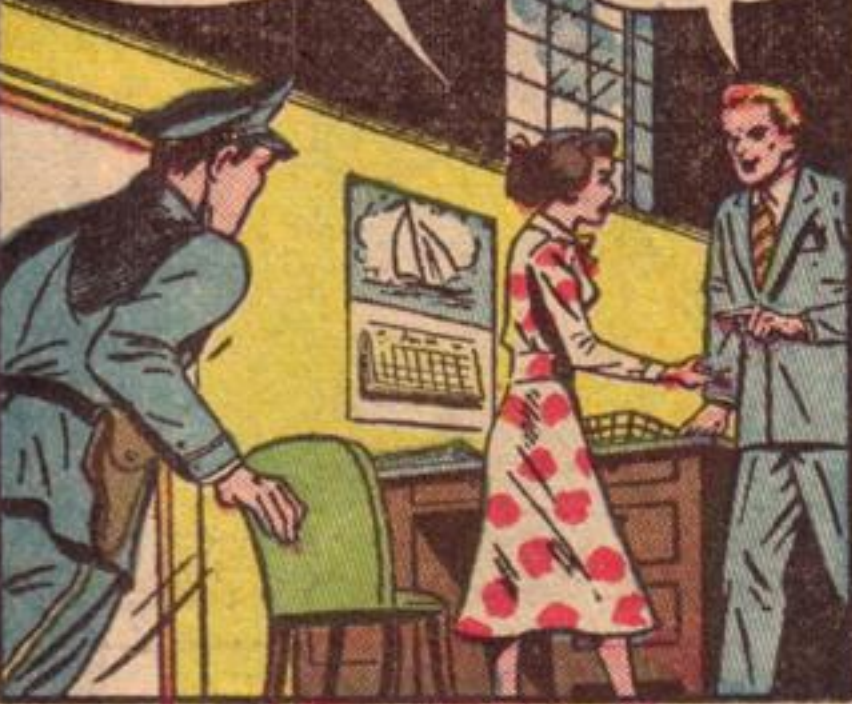
GO AWAY! YOU AREN'T THE BANK PRESIDENT--MR. BUTLER'S A MAN OF EIGHTY!

YOUNG LADY, I WARN YOU! I AM HIRAM BUTLER!

YOU FOOLS! I HAVE AN OPERATION SCHEDULED!

THE NERVE OF THAT GUY--SAYING HE'S DR. HARRIS, THE FAMOUS SURGEON! AND DR. HARRIS IN HIS SEVENTIES, AND BALD AS AN EAGLE!

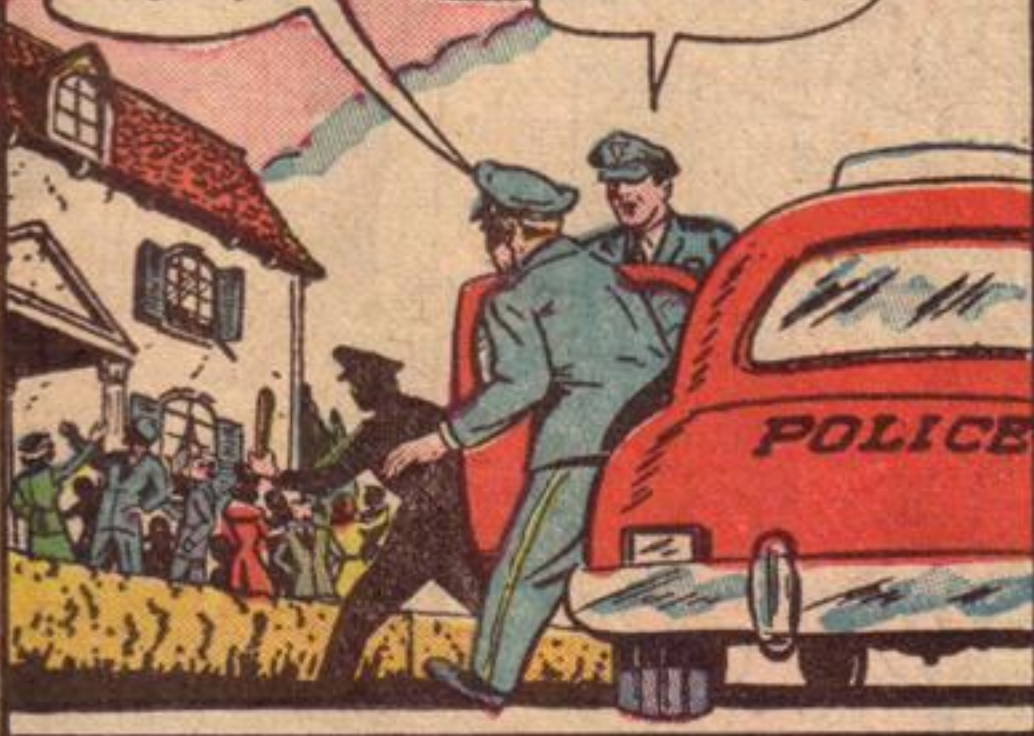
WHAT'S THAT? A CROWD OF YOUNG MEN RIOTING OUTSIDE SAMUEL COULTER'S HOUSE?



I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WERE YOUNG MEN! WHY, THEY'RE KIDS--TEEN-AGERS!

THEY WERE IN THEIR TWENTIES WHEN I WENT TO CALL YOU, CAPTAIN! BUT WHILE I WAS GONE, THESE TEEN-AGERS MUSTA TAKEN THEIR PLACE!

THEY'RE GETTING YOUNGER FASTER AND FASTER... AS I AM!--THE CLOCK! I MUST STOP IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



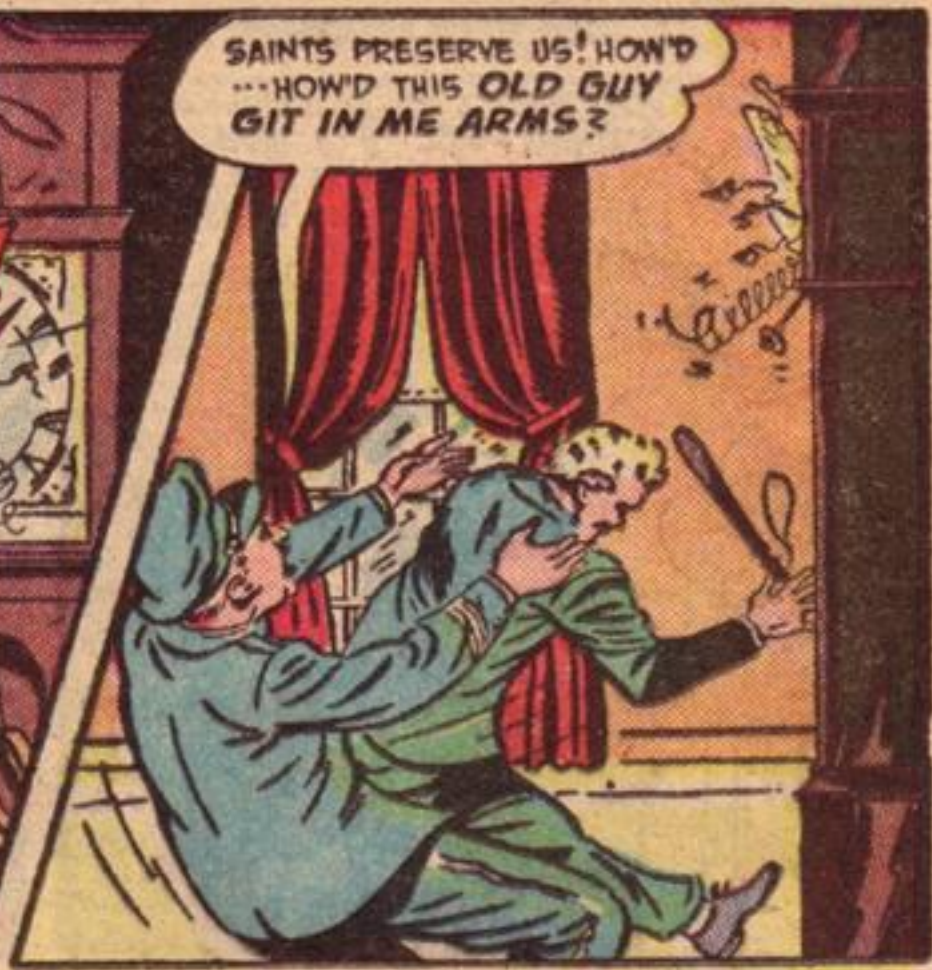
GREAT SHAMROCKS, CAPTAIN! THEN TEEN-AGERS! THEY'VE TURNED INTO KIDDIES!

GET HOLD OF SAMUEL COULTER! IT'S MAGIC HE MUST BE WORKING--UNHOLY MAGIC!

COULTER AIN'T HERE! SEARCH THE HOUSE FER HIM-- I'LL TAKE CARE O' THIS BABY!









# The GHOSTLY HOST



**T**HE STRANGE OLD CRYSTAL-GAZER PREDICTED THAT KENNY'S AND NICK'S VENTURE INTO BIG-TIME CRIME WOULD END IN **DISASTER!** YET, DESPITE HER WARNING THEY WENT AHEAD---TO ROB AND KILL! THEY THOUGHT THE CRIME WAS PERFECT---THEIR GETAWAY WITH A FORTUNE IN JEWELS SUCCESSFUL! BUT WHEN THEY SOUGHT SHELTER FROM A BLINDING SNOW STORM IN THE GLOOMY FARM HOUSE, THE SINISTER FORECAST BEGAN TO COME TRUE, AS KENNY AND NICK FOUND THEMSELVES AT THE MERCY OF... **THE GHOSTLY HOST!**

*Adrian Christy*

They HAD PLANNED THEIR CRIME WELL...

...AND WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE OLD WATCHMAN! HE SNOOZES HALF THE TIME AND HE'S DEAF! THE JOB'S GONNA BE A **PUSH-OVER,** KENNY!

YEAH...BUT LIKE I TOLD YA, NICK, WE GOTTA CHECK WITH **MADAME MYSTIC** FIRST! I ALWAYS GET HER OKAY BEFORE I PULL A JOB... SHE CAN SEE INTO THE **FUTURE!**

FORGET THAT HOKUM...THE OLD DAME'S JUST PLAYIN' YA FOR A **SUCKER!**

THIS AIN'T NO TWO-BIT HOLD-UP LIKE WE BEEN DOIN', NICK...IT'S **MAJOR LEAGUE** STUFF! I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES...AN' YOU GOTTA COME WITH ME!

WE WANT TO FIND OUT HOW WE'LL MAKE OUT ON THIS JOB, MADAME MYSTIC! IT'S OUR **FIRST BIG ONE!**

THE **CRYSTAL BALL** REVEALS THE PAST AND THE FUTURE...LET ME GAZE INTO ITS DEPTHS!















HASTILY, KENNY AND NICK HEADED FOR THE COUNTRY IN A STOLEN CAR, UNAWARE THAT A SHADOWY PRESENCE ACCOMPANIED THEM ... A PRESENCE THAT HAD TAKEN OVER THEIR DESTINY!

IF ... IF YOU ONLY HADN'T HAD TO SHOOT THE OLD GUY, NICK!

QUIT YOUR YELLOW YAMMERIN', WILL YA? NOTHIN'S GONNA STOP US NOW! SOON AS WE GET TO CLARK-TOWN, WE'LL HOLE UP IN OUR HIDE-OUT TILL THE HEAT'S OFF! ... HMMMM ... IT'S STARTIN' TA SNOW!



THE NARROW CROSSROAD AHEAD WAS A HIGHWAY TO DOOM ... AND AN INVISIBLE POWER GUIDED THE CAR'S WHEELS ...

I GOT A FEELIN' THIS MUST BE THE TURN ...



ON AND ON THROUGH THE HOWLING BLIZZARD ... UNTIL FINALLY ...

WE'RE ... **STUCK!** WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE HER AND HOOF IT!

HOW DO WE KNOW WE'RE HEADIN' IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION FOR CLARKTOWN? WE MAY **FREEZE TO DEATH!**



WE'LL SURE ENOUGH FREEZE IF WE STAY IN THE CAR! COME ON, OR STAY BEHIND ... I DON'T CARE WHICH, KENNY!

I'M ... I'M COMIN', NICK!



NICK! THERE'S SOMEBODY!

YEAH! ... **HEY, MISTER! KNOW WHERE WE KIN GIT SHELTER FER THE NIGHT?**







I WILL GIVE YOU  
SHELTER! FOLLOW  
ME!

HE---HE DON'T HAVE  
NO HAT OR COAT ON!  
WHAT SORT OF GUY  
IS HE?



AW, THESE APPLE KNOCKERS  
CAN TAKE IT! ANYWAY, WHAT  
DO WE CARE---AS LONG  
AS WE GET OUT OF THIS  
STORM!



THEN---BROODING EERILY OVER THE LONELY OLD  
FARMHOUSE AHEAD---

ULP!...  
L-LOOK!



HUH? NOW  
WHAT'S BITIN'  
YOU?

I--- I SAW THE FIGURE  
OF---D-DEATH! IT WAS  
STANDIN' OVER THE HOUSE  
--BECKONIN' TO US!



YOU AN' YER IMAGINATION--- ALWAYS  
SEEIN' THINGS! IT WAS JUST THE  
BLOWIN' SNOW, YA JERK! GET INSIDE  
AND CUT OUT THE BLUBBERIN'!



NO FIRE BURNED WITHIN---THE GLOOMY  
INTERIOR WAS COLD AND BLEAK---

WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME  
HEAT GOIN' HERE! EVEN  
IF THAT OLD BUZZARD  
CAN STAND IT, WE  
CAN'T!

THERE'S  
SOMETHIN'  
AWFUL FUNNY  
ABOUT HIM, NICK!  
HE GIVES ME  
THE WILLIES! IF  
HE'D ONLY TALK--  
SAY SOMETHIN'!



ER--- SURE  
SOME WILD  
NIGHT, HUH,  
MISTER?

IT IS A  
NIGHT FOR  
MURDER!











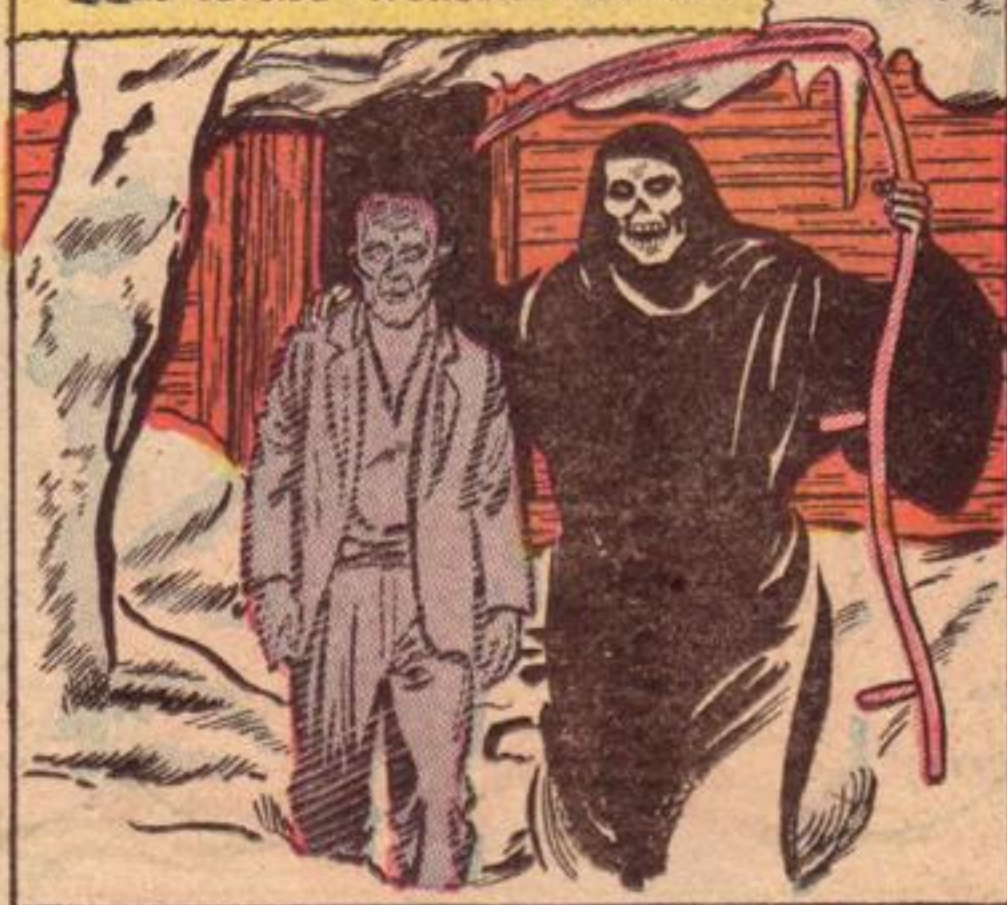




**T**HE GUNSMOKE CLEARED...REVEALING THE DREAD SCENE THAT HAD BEEN WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF FATE...AND FORETOLD BY THE CRYSTAL BALL!



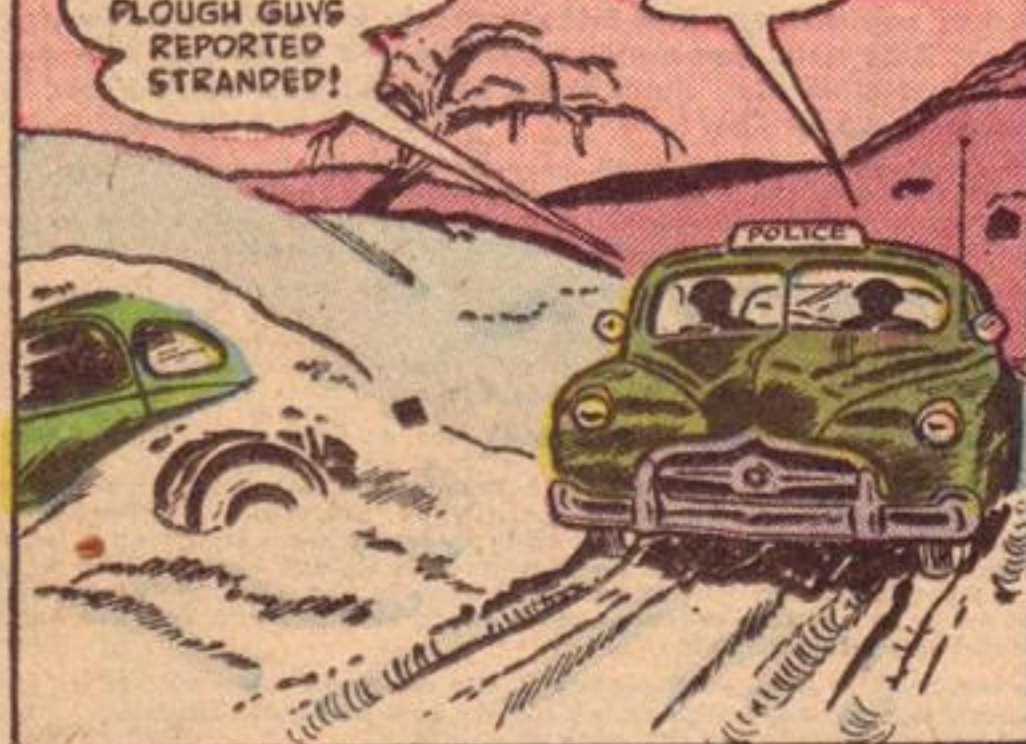
**A**ND OUTSIDE...A STRANGE REUNION...



**T**WO DAYS LATER...

THAT MUST BE THE CAR THE SNOW-  
PLOW GUYS  
REPORTED  
STRANDED!

SAY! THAT  
LICENSE NUMBER!  
IT'S ON OUR **WANTED**  
LIST!



IT SURE IS! IT'S THE  
NUMBER OF THE GETAWAY  
CAR THE CROOKS USED IN  
THE BURK'S JEWELRY JOB  
---THE NUMBER THAT  
WATCHMAN WROTE DOWN  
BEFORE HE DIED!

THEN THOSE BABIES MUST  
BE HIDING OUT AROUND  
HERE...MAYBE UP IN THAT  
FARMHOUSE!...**COME**  
**ON!**



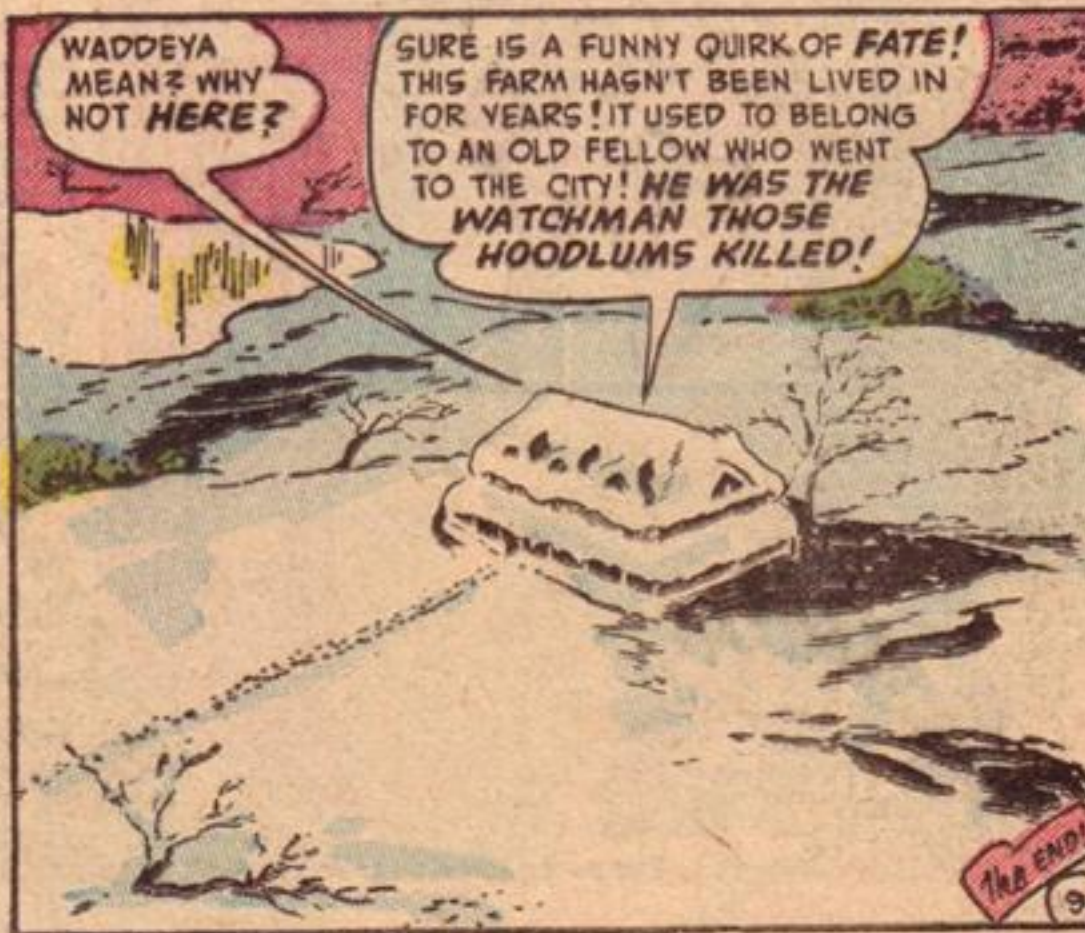
WELL, THERE THEY  
ARE---AND THERE'S  
THE LOOT! THEY  
MUST'VE HAD A  
FIGHT OVER IT---

I GUESS THAT'S IT...  
ONLY WHY WOULD THOSE  
KILLERS COME **HERE**...  
OF ALL PLACES?



WADDEYA  
MEAN? WHY  
NOT **HERE**?

SURE IS A FUNNY QUIRK OF **FATE**!  
THIS FARM HAGN'T BEEN LIVED IN  
FOR YEARS! IT USED TO BELONG  
TO AN OLD FELLOW WHO WENT  
TO THE CITY! HE **WAS THE**  
**WATCHMAN THOSE**  
**HOODLUMS KILLED!**



**THE END!**