



**CREEPY**  
#33  
JUNE

**FIRST MAGAZINE OF ILLUSTRATED HORROR**

# CREEPY

A WARREN  
MAGAZINE

PDC

50¢

**"...CRAWLING, EVIL, SCREAMING CREATURES  
SLITHERED FROM THE GOLD MASK." See Page 12**







# CREEPY

NO. 33

**PUBLISHER:** JAMES WARREN    **EDITOR:** BILL PARENTE    **COVER:** PAT BOYETTE  
**ARTISTS THIS ISSUE:** WILLIAM BARRY, PAT BOYETTE, REED CRANDALL, JUAN LOPEZ  
RAMON, JOHN FANTUCCHIO, TOM SUTTON, TONY WILLIAMS    **WRITERS THIS ISSUE:**  
AL HEWETSON, R. MICHAEL ROSEN, BUDDY SAUNDERS, TOM SUTTON, BILL WARREN

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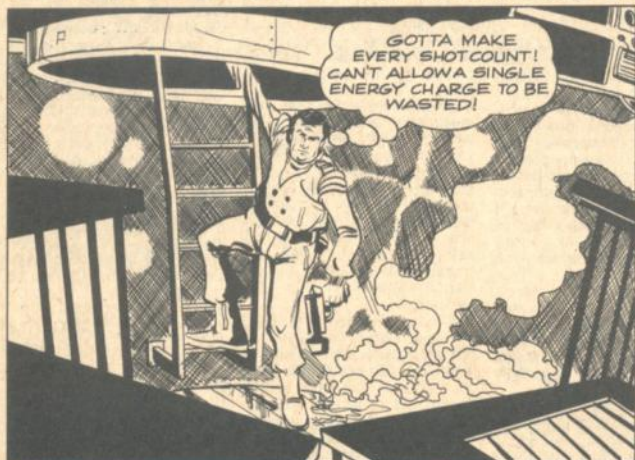


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# PROLOGUE: THE STARSHIP'S CARGO HOLD REEKED OF A DOZEN DISTINCT ODORS... MACHINE OIL, OZONE, PAINT, DECAY, ANIMAL WASTES... AND SOON THERE WOULD BE YET ANOTHER ODOR... THE ODOR OF DEATH!



CLYDE METZEL GLANCED FROM CAGE TO CAGE! SOME OF THE ANIMALS WERE HIDEOUS, OTHERS BEAUTIFUL BEYOND IMAGINATION, ALL ALIEN!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE ENERGY PISTOL SPAT RADIANT PENCILS OF DEATH...



THEN, AN UNEXPECTED EVENT...



WITH A WHISTLING SCREAM, THE KRON SPRANG AT CLYDE METZEL'S FACE...



THE KRON SPRANG FROM METZEL'S FACE, UP THROUGH THE OPEN HATCH...







READY FOR A LITTLE HORRIBLE SINCENCE FICTION? LOOKING FORWARD TO A GRUESOME GAMBIT? WELL, HERE IT IS FEAR FLOCK! JUST STICK AROUND AND YOU'LL DISCOVER WHY ONE KRON IS...



# ONE TOO MANY!

A PASSING GOVERNMENT PATROL SHIP PICKED UP CLYDE METZEL'S WEAK DISTRESS SIGNALS! INFECTED BY THE KRON'S ATTACK, METZEL SPENT A YEAR RECOVERING IN AN EARTH-SIDE HOSPITAL! THEN, WITH TWO PARTNERS, CLYDE RETURNED TO THE SCENE OF THE CRASH HOPING TO SALVAGE WHAT HE COULD FROM THE BROKEN HULK OF THE ZOO SHIP!

THERE SHE IS, FOLKS... **ONE BROKEN DREAM!** EVERY PENNY I HAD WENT INTO THE SHIP AND THOSE ANIMALS! BACK ON EARTH I'D HAVE MADE A MINT SELLING THEM TO ZOOS!

STILL WITH THAT RUPTURED DRIVE TUBE, YOU WERE LUCKY TO REACH THIS PLANET AND GET OUT WITH YOUR LIFE!

WILLIAM BARRY

BUT THE POOR ANIMALS... AND YOU HAD TO KILL THEM **ALL!**

**ALL!** EVERY SINGLE ONE! I COULDN'T LEAVE THEM TO STARVE!

BUT YOU COULD'VE SET THEM FREE... LET THEM FEND FOR THEMSELVES! THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED ANYONE!

COME NOW, DARLING, DON'T MAKE CLYDE INTO THE VILLIAN HE ISN'T CLYDE DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO!

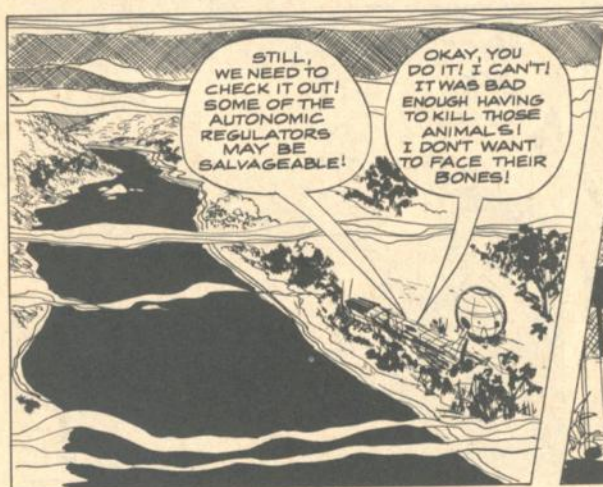
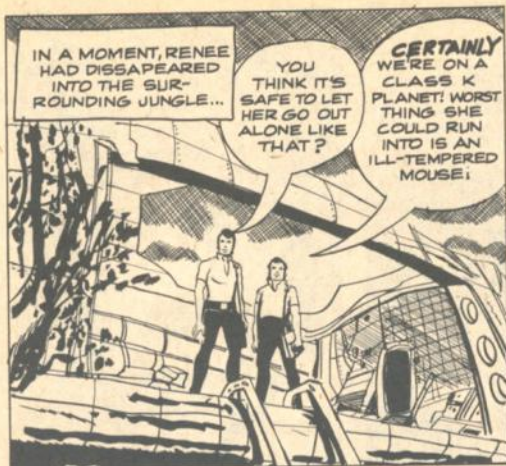




THREE DAYS PASSED! THE COMPUTER BRAIN WAS REMOVED FROM ITS HOUSING LABORIOUSLY CARRIED TO THE SALVAGE SHIP ALONG WITH OTHER VALUABLE EQUIPMENT.







SMILING AT THE OLDER MAN'S SENTIMENTALITY JACK WALKED TO THE WRECK DESCENDED INTO THE HOLD! BUT HIS SMILE SOON FADED...







**YOU FOOL!**  
WHY DIDN'T YOU  
TELL ME THIS  
BEFORE?!

I DIDN'T THINK IT  
WAS IMPORTANT  
A SINGLE KRON IS  
HARMLESS UNLESS  
IT'S CORNERED!



YOU SIMPLE-MINDED  
%&@!! ON A  
PLANET LIKE THIS, ONE  
KRON IS ALL IT'LL TAKE  
TO GET US KILLED.



GOTTA  
REACH RENEE...  
GET HER BACK TO THE  
SHIP! IF THAT KRON  
DIDN'T DIE...



**JACK!**  
I'M NOT  
DRESSED!

GET  
OUT OF  
THERE!  
**NOW!**  
WE MAY NOT  
HAVE MUCH  
TIME!



WHILE RENEE DRESSED, JACK HURRIEDLY  
EXPLAINED...

THEN IN THIS HOT,  
HUMID ENVIRONMENT,  
A KRON WOULD  
THRIVE

**EXACTLY!**  
THAT AND MUCH  
MORE!



**YAAAAAAA!**

**CLYDE!**  
THE  
KRON...





OH MY GOD!

THOUSANDS...  
LIKE HELLISH  
CRABS!

THE KRON WERE HERMAPHRODITES... SOMETHING  
CLYDE HADN'T KNOWN! AND NOW IT WAS COSTING  
HIM HIS LIFE! THE SINGLE KRON HAD A YEAR TO  
GENERATE OFFSPRING... AND THE OFFSPRING...  
HAD GENERATED THEIR OWN CHILDREN! NOW THERE  
WERE THOUSANDS... SWARMING LIKE ARMY ANTS...  
CONSUMING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH...

GET TO THE  
SHIP! I'LL  
BURN AS MANY  
AS I CAN!



POWER  
CELL'S DEAD...  
AND SO IS  
CLYDE!



JACK REACHED THE  
SHIP'S LADDER,  
CLIMBED DESPAR-  
-ATELY. THE KRON  
FOLLOWED, THEIR  
PINCER-LIKE MOUTHS  
WORKING HIDEOUSLY...

AAARGH!!

MY LEGS!  
HELP ME!  
MY BACK!



WHEN RENEE  
DENNIS FINALLY  
MANAGED TO  
DRAG THE LIMP  
BODY INSIDE  
AND SEAL THE  
LOCK IT WAS  
TOO LATE.

NO!  
OH  
GOD!

SHRIIEEEK!



CEEP

TISK, TISK! THOSE  
KRON REALLY HAD THE  
BITE PUT ON HIM THIS  
TIME! AS FOR POOR  
RENEE... I GUESS  
HALF A BOYFRIEND  
IS BETTER THAN  
NONE AT ALL!

END



"MY MEMORY HAS NOT FAILED ME ... THE PAINFUL CHILL OF MICHAELMAS DAY IN THE BARONY OF KOENIGSTAHL IS NOT A TORMENT OF THE SEASON BUT, RATHER, THE FROZEN HEART OF THIS FORGAKEN LAND EXTENDING ITS DISPLEASURE TO ALL WHO WOULD TREAD UPON ITS BLOODY SOIL ... A CONDITION OF DREAD THAT I NOW SUFFER WITH TOTAL RECALL...!"



"BELOW THE TOWERING RUINS OF THE CASTLE KOENIGSTAHL STILL NESTLES THE HOME OF MY GRANDFATHER - BURGOMEISTER HUGO HAAS! IT WAS HERE THAT I SPENT MY DREARY YOUTH...."

"BUT, IT WAS ALSO UNDER THIS ROOF THAT MY LIFE WAS SO SUDDENLY GIVEN PURPOSE AND DIRECTION! IT ALL BEGAN SO LONG AGO... SO LONG AGO...."

BUT, GRANDFATHER - THE SUN HAS JUST NOW SET...IT'S TOO EARLY..

YOU WILL GO TO YOUR ROOM AND SECURE THE DOOR AND SHUTTERS!



THE EVENTS OF THIS NIGHT ARE NO CONCERN OF YOURS, AND IT WILL SERVE YOUR WELL-BEING TO HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT IS TO TRANSPIRE!



AH-HA...I KNEW IT...THERE'S SKULLDUGGERY AFOOT - AND THIS MUST BE A SPINE-STABBER WITH CLASS FOR WE'RE ABOUT TO RECEIVE A....

# Royal Guest







HAH... HORSES... THEY HAVE ARRIVED... NOW, DO AS I SAY, BOY... GO TO YOUR ROOM!



"THE STERNNESS OF MY GRANDFATHER'S TONE CARRIED THE REALIZATION THAT HERE WAS AN OPPORTUNITY TO BREACH THE BOREDOM OF MY ROUTINE... I WOULD NOT LET IT PASS... I QUICKLY CLIMBED TO THE LOFT!"



"I COULD HEAR THE FAMILIAR SOUNDS OF A CARRAGE AS IT CLATTERED TO OUR DOOR... BUT FROM THE PASSENGERS - THERE WAS NOT A WORD...."



"I RECALL THE FALL OF HEAVY BOOTS...."



"...AND THE DULL CLANK OF POUCHES GOLD STRIKING MAHOGANY..."



"AS I MOVED TO A BETTER VANTAGE IN MY PLACE OF SECRECY... I SAW A FLASH OF CRIMSON EMBLazonED WITH THE ROYAL CREST OF THE NEW KING - ANGULBRECHT...!"



"THEN THEY WERE GONE AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD COME...NO..ONE STILL REMAINED! BELOW THE HEM OF A BLACK CAPE I COULD SEE THE SHOES OF A..WOMAN!"



"I MOVED FROM MY HIDING PLACE SO THAT I MIGHT SEE HER FACE! THEN THE HALF LIGHT OF THE ROOM REVEALED A SIGHT OF UNFORGETTABLE HORROR! FOR THE FIRST TIME I WAS STARING INTO THE..."



"GOLD MASK!"



"A SCREAM FROZE IN MY THROAT AND I THUS ESCAPED DETECTION! MY GRANDFATHER LED THE HIDEOUS PERSON FROM THE HOUSE, AND...."



"..I FOLLOWED THE LIGHT FROM HIS LAMP UNTIL IT WAS LOST HIGH IN THE CASTLE RUINS!"



"SLEEP CAME THAT NIGHT, BUT IT WAS PEOPLED BY CREATURES FROM NETHER-DARKNESS..CRAWLING - SCREAMING THINGS THAT SLITHERED FROM THAT GOLD MASK!"





"THESE WERE TIMES OF GREAT STRESS FOR OUR NATION - KING ANSULBRECHT HAD LAUNCHED PAINFUL CAMPAIGNS IN THE TERRITORIES WHOSE VALLEYS NOW RAN DEEP WITH BLOOD...!"

"THEN...THE PLAGUE! THE BLACK SHADOW OF DEATH HAD FALLEN ACROSS THE LAND! EVERYWHERE I WENT THERE FOLLOWED THE SWEET STENCH OF A NECROPOLIS..."

"THE CRIES OF THE DYING ROSE IN A TUMULTUOUS DENUNCIATION OF THE KING...."

"AND MANY WHO FAILED TO FALL WITH THE PLAGUE - FELL FROM THE AX...."

"THEN ON THE EVE OF MY SEVENTEENTH BIRTHDAY - I HEARD THE WORDS THAT SEARED INTO MY SUBCONSCIOUS..."

IF ONLY THE QUEEN HADN'T DIED - THIS VILE PRETENDER ANSULBRECHT WOULD HAVE NOT GAINED THE THRONE...

IF ONLY THE... QUEEN... HAD... NOT...

"SUDDENLY MY BRAIN WAS REELING..."

...DIED! THE WOMAN IN THE MASK... OF COURSE.. THAT WOMAN... IS THE QUEEN!

"I COULD NOT IMAGINE THE POLITICS OF IT... I ONLY KNEW THE QUEEN MUST BE RETURNED TO HER PEOPLE..."





"AND IN MY DREAMS, I BEHELD THE PALE HORSE OF PESTILENCE, AND THE FACELESS RIDER—I KNEW TO BE DEATH! MY BONE MARROW TURNED TO ICE UNTIL THIS MANIFESTATION OF DOOM WAS MERCIFULLY TERMINATED BY THE SCREAM THAT BELCHED FROM MY SOUL...."

"AS FOR OUR GUEST—SHE WENT UNMENTIONED UNTIL THE NIGHT, SOME WEEKS LATER, WHEN MY GRANDFATHER FELL DESPERATELY ILL!"



HE'S TOO WEAK... I'LL TAKE HER FOOD!



"I CLIMBED THE RUINS, AND AFTER SOME DIFFICULTY—FOUND HER PLACE OF CONCEALMENT..."

"I THOUGHT I WAS PREPARED FOR THE ORDEAL... BUT MY LEGS TURNED TO JELLY, I DROPPED THE BOWL AND RETREATED IN TERROR!"



"MY GRANDFATHER WAS ANGERED TO EXHAUSTION, AND ONLY HIS GROWING WEAKNESS SAVED ME FROM A SEVERE THRASHING! BY MORNING, MY GRANDFATHER WAS DEAD!"



GRANDFATHER... PLEASE... DON'T DIE.... GRANDFATHER!



WITH TYPICAL TEUTONIC THOROUGHNESS, HE HAD LEFT COMPLETE ARRANGEMENTS! HULKING, DULL, LOTHAR HABEN WOULD SEE TO INTERMENT, AND REMAIN TO SERVICE OUR GUEST! I WOULD GO TO INSDORF FOR SCHOOLING! IT WAS GRANDFATHER'S DESIRE THAT I BECOME A SOLICITOR!



HURRY, BOY—OR THE ROAD WILL BE CLOSED

JA!



"THIS WAS A DESPERATION BID...BUT, PERHAPS THE PEOPLE COULD BE GIVEN SOME HOPE BY MY ACTION! WITH PRESSING URGENCY I BURST IN ON THE STARTLED LOTHAR!"

"I FLEW TO THE RUINS - SWUNG OPEN THE DOOR TO REVEAL..."

"AND BENEATH THE BONY FINGERS-A LAST MESSAGE..."

LOTHAR..THE WOMAN IN THE MASK..IS SHE STILL HERE?

JA! I HAVE NEVER SEEN HER..BUT EVERY DAY I TAKE THE FOOD..AND EVERY DAY SHE EATS IT ALL...  
JA!

..A CORPSE!

MY POOR ANGUISH-BRENT: I KNOW HOW PAINFUL IT HAS BEEN FOR ME TO ISOLATE ME AND DIRECTIVE BEHIND MY MASK! I NOW WISH TO CORRECT THAT PLAGUE-AGENT THAT YOU HAVE CONFIDED IN AND THAT YOU HAVE PLACED THE DISEASE SPREAD AGENT WILL BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.

"MY MIND EXPLODED ..AND MY THROAT SPEWED HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER AS MY SIGHT FELL ON THE FOOD BOWL...FOR YEARS LOTHAR HAD BEEN FEEDING RATS ..FOR SURELY THE QUEEN HAD DIED SHORTLY AFTER MY GRANDFATHER!"

THEN IN THE SILENCE OF THIS DECAYING TOMB...MY DISTANT DREAMS RETURNED ..AND THE FACELESS HORSEMAN HAD AN IDENTITY..HIS FACE WAS MY FACE!"

GOOD LORD.. I CAUGHT THE DISEASE FROM THE QUEEN! I AM THE CARRIER OF THE PLAGUE!


THOUSANDS HAVE DIED BECAUSE OF ME!

"BUT MY CURSE IS THAT I DID NOT DIE FROM THE PLAGUE... NOW, I MUST.. ON THE SPIKES BELOW THIS TOWER! ONLY THEN CAN I TAKE MY RIGHTFUL PLACE AT THE HEAD OF THE DEATH LEGIONS THAT STALK OUR LAND..."

"...AND I SHALL LOOK MAGNIFICENT ON MY PALE HORSE!"


"Y'KNOW-THAT'S THE FIRST 'CARRIER' I EVER MET-EXCEPT FOR THAT FAT LITTLE FELLOW WITH HIS OWN MAG... AND HE'LL GIVE YOU A BAD CASE OF ACNE!"






HERE'S A NEW WRINKLE IN A MOLDY TRADITION! AN ANCIENT CURSE, A RAGING MUMMY...NOTHING NEW YOU SAY? OF **CURSE** NOT!... THIS TOMB'S BEEN CLOSED FOR 3700 YEARS! SO LETS WATCH THE CRYPT BEING SEALED 37 CENTURIES AGO BEFORE SOME ARCHAEOLOGISTS RE-OPEN IT AND DISCOVER A FEW THINGS THEY DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR, ON----


# BLUE MUM DAY



AREM-BEY, THIS IS JUST PUNISHMENT! YOU SHALL BE BURIED ALIVE, WITHOUT POSSESSIONS TO USE IN THE NEXT WORLD, AND WITH THE BENEDICTION OF BLESSING REMOVED FROM YOUR COFFIN! THUS, YOU SHALL BE CURSED IN THE NEXT WORLD AS YOU ARE IN THIS!



NO! HAVE MERCY! I CANNOT LIVE THROUGH ETERNITY WITH SUCH SINS UPON MY SOUL!



LET THE HIGH PRIEST BRING FORTH THE ACCURSED BLUE STONE FROM THE HEAVENS, TO BE BURIED WITH AREM-BEY!



LET THE EVIL BLUE GLOW OF THIS SPIRIT-STONE-FROM-THE-SKY WARN TRESPASSERS AWAY FROM THIS CURSED TOMB FOREVER! LET THE TOMB SEAL SO READ!



WELL, 3700 YEARS PASSED, BUT THAT AIN'T FOREVER, LIKE THE PHAROAH WANTED IT, NOT THAT HE CARED: HE WAS EATEN BY A LION TWO DAYS AFTER SEALING AREM-BEY'S TOMB! SO LET'S LOOK IN ON OLD AREM'S PAD AS IT IS TODAY...



A FRUITLESS EXPEDITION! THREE MONTHS IN THE DESERT, AND WHAT FOOLS WE LOOK, RETURNING EMPTY-HANDED! THE MUSEUM WILL NOT BE PLEASED ABOUT THE MONEY WE'VE WASTED!

WHEN I CAME TO EGYPT 20 YEARS AGO, THERE WERE STILL IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES TO BE MADE! NOW OTHER ARCHAEOLOGISTS AND TOMB-ROBBERS HAVE PICKED THE DESERT CLEAN!



SORRY, DARLING, TO HAVE DRAGGED YOU ALONG ON THIS WILD GOOSE CH-OOOOFFF!

FRANK! BE CAREFUL!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I THINK SO!

YOU MEAN WE'VE ACTUALLY FOUND SOMETHING, IMPORTANT?

EXACTLY! WE MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW THE MUSEUM AFTER ALL!

I'LL GET THE SHOVELS OFF THE CAMELS! WE'LL SOON KNOW!



I SAY, LOOK! THIS LUMP YOU TRIPPED OVER LOOKS LIKE THE TOP OF AN EGYPTIAN TOMB-DOOR ARCH! YOU MAY HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!



IT IS A TOMB! AND THE SEAL IS UNBROKEN! TOMB-LOOTERS HAVE NOT BEATEN US TO THIS FIND!

THESE HIEROGLYPHICS APPEAR PRE-DYNASTIC! THIS COULD BE THE MOST IMPORTANT FIND SINCE THE DISCOVERY OF THE TOMB OF TUT-ANKH-AMEN!

HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW THE WRITING HAS BEEN CHIPPED OFF THESE COLUMNS? IT LOOKS LIKE IT WAS DONE ON PURPOSE!

YES, FRANK! THE COLUMN ALWAYS BEAR THE BLESSING AND BENEDICTION TO GUIDE THE DEPARTED SOUL TO HEAVEN! THEY'VE BEEN SCRAPED AWAY SO THAT THIS MAN, WHOSE NAME APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN AREM-BEY, WAS CURSED NOT ONLY IN THIS WORLD BUT IN THE NEXT AS WELL!





CAN YOU TRANSLATE THE HIEROGLYPHICS ON THE SEAL, PROFESSOR?

THEY'RE OLDER THAN ANY I'VE EXAMINED BEFORE, BUT I BELIEVE I CAN! LET'S SEE... "TORMENT. AND... DAMNATION... TO... HE... WHO... UNCOVERS... AREM... BEY... AND... THE... BLUE... SPIRIT... STONE... FROM... THE... SKY...!"

WHAT A TERRIBLE CURSE!

YES, BUT WE'RE SCIENTISTS! PAY NO ATTENTION TO SUCH NONSENSE!

I AGREE, ROLF! LET US OPEN IT WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY!

AREM-BEY MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING AWFUL TO DESERVE THIS CURSE! SACRELEGE, POSSIBLY! BUT WHAT DID THEY MEAN ABOUT THAT BLUE SPIRIT STONE?

WHO KNOWS? THE EGYPTIANS WERE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT! PERHAPS THE ANSWER IS INSIDE! STAND BACK, EVERYBODY!

YOU MUST HAVE TRIPPED A HIDDEN SPRING WITH YOUR PICK, ROLF! I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T DESTROY THE DOOR!

THIS FLASHLIGHT SHOULD HELP CONSIDERABLY! READY?

READY! I'VE WAITED YEARS FOR A MOMENT LIKE THIS!

THESE TORCHES GIVE US PLENTY OF LIGHT!

EVERYONE! IN A MOMENT! NOTICE, PETERSEN HOW THE BLESSING IS SCRAPPED OFF THE MUMMY CASE AS WELL!

THIS MUST BE WHAT THEY MEANT BY THE 'BLUE SPIRIT STONE FROM THE SKY'!

UNDoubtedly SO, BUT WHAT CAN IT BE?

"FROM THE SKY," DO YOU THINK IT COULD BE A METEORITE? JUDGING FROM ITS GLOW, IT MAY BE RADIOACTIVE! WE'D BETTER STAND AWAY FROM IT!







THERE, YOU SEE? NO ONE CAN GET INTO THE TENT WITHOUT TRIPPING ONE OF THESE STRINGS AND SETTING OFF THE GUN! THAT SHOULD PUT YOU AT YOUR EASE! GOOD NIGHT!



I DON'T KNOW... I THINK WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!



DON'T LOOK! ROLF'S DEAD TOO! THE BLUE MOLD ON HIS THROAT! I DON'T CARE WHAT THE RISK IS, I'M GOING TO DESTROY THAT MUMMY!



IT HASN'T MOVED! EVEN THE BANDAGES ARE UNTOUCHED! I'M GOING TO BLAST IT ANYWAY! NOTHING ELSE COULD HAVE LEFT THOSE MARKS!



LOOK! THE MUMMY! IT... IT... IT'S CHANGING!





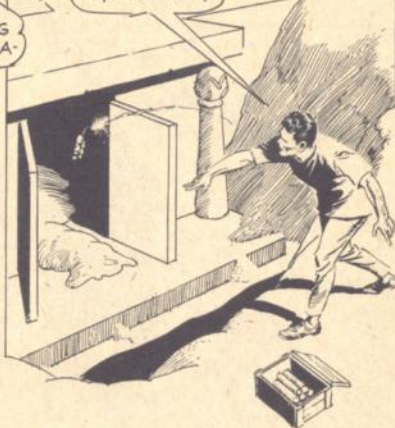
IT'S THAT METEORITE! IT CHANGED THE MUMMY! THE CELL STRUCTURE HAS ALTERED... THAT'S HOW IT GOT PAST THE STRINGS AT THE DOOR OF ROLF'S TENT! IT OOZED UNDER! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!



WHAT CAN WE DO FRANK? WE CAN'T LET THAT HORROR LOOSE ON THE WORLD! I'M GOING TO GET THE DYNAMITE!



PRAY THIS SEALS IT, FOREVER!



IS IT OVER...? WE'LL NEVER KNOW! BUT AT LEAST IT'S SEALED IN! WHEN WE GET BACK WE'LL SEE THAT IT STAYS THAT WAY!... WE'D BETTER GET STARTED!

ALICE - YOUR FACE... **GOOD LORD!** YOU DISCOVERED THE METEORITE IN THE TOMB FIRST! CHOKE!



I'M SORRY FRANK! I COULDN'T LET YOU TELL ALL! THAT WOULD HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING! NOW TO DIG UP THE METEORITE AND BRING IT BACK WITH ME... TO CIVILIZATION!

TOMB IT MAY CONCERN! ALICE WILL NOW TAKE HER PRETTY BLUE STONE HOME TO SHOW HER MUMMY AND DADDY! CAN'T KEEP A THING LIKE THAT UNDER WRAPS! OLD AREM-BEY NEVER DREAMED THAT IT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF HIS METEORIC CAREER! NOW DON'T YOU GO RUINING THE FUN BY TELLING HUMANITY ABOUT THIS, REMEMBER... **MUM'S THE WORD!**





THEY HAD A LOT TO HIDE, DIDN'T THEY? WELL HERE'S THE LAST OF A LONG LINE OF LOONIES AS HE TRIES TO PROVE ....

# DR. JEKYL WAS RIGHT

OUT OF MY WAY,  
YOU SLIME-BRAINED  
IDIOT!

HAH! IT'S HYDE  
THEY'RE AFTER, NOT  
JEKYLL! ONCE I  
SWALLOW THE POTION  
I'LL BE SAFE!

STOP! STOP  
THAT MAN  
BLOODY  
MURDER!







...AND MY GRANDFATHER KNEW THAT MAN IS **TWO** PARTS. HE ATTEMPTED TO BRING OUT THE GOOD SIDE, USING CHEMISTRY, BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOUND ONLY THE EVIL...MR. HYDE!

SO THAT'S IT! HE WANTS TO PROVE JEKYLL WAS RIGHT!

MY FATHER MOVED TO THE STATES AND...WELL, MADE A FORTUNE SEVERAL TIMES OVER IN PHARMACEUTICALS. PLEASE COME WITH ME!

I'M NO DOCTOR. BUT I'M WEALTHY AND CAN AFFORD TO OFFER YOU, ALL FINE CHEMICAL RESEARCHERS, THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME.

I AM PREPARED TO PAY EACH OF YOU, TAX-FREE, **ONE MILLION DOLLARS!** ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BRING MY GRANDFATHER'S EXPERIMENT TO A SUCCESSFUL CONCLUSION!

WHAT? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

NOTES AND RESEARCH  
DR. HENRY JEKYLL

OUR TASK WILL BE TO DEVISE A SERUM THAT WILL BRING OUT THE GOOD MR. —— OH, **SEAK**, RATHER THAN THE EVIL **HYDE**? AND YOU WILL...

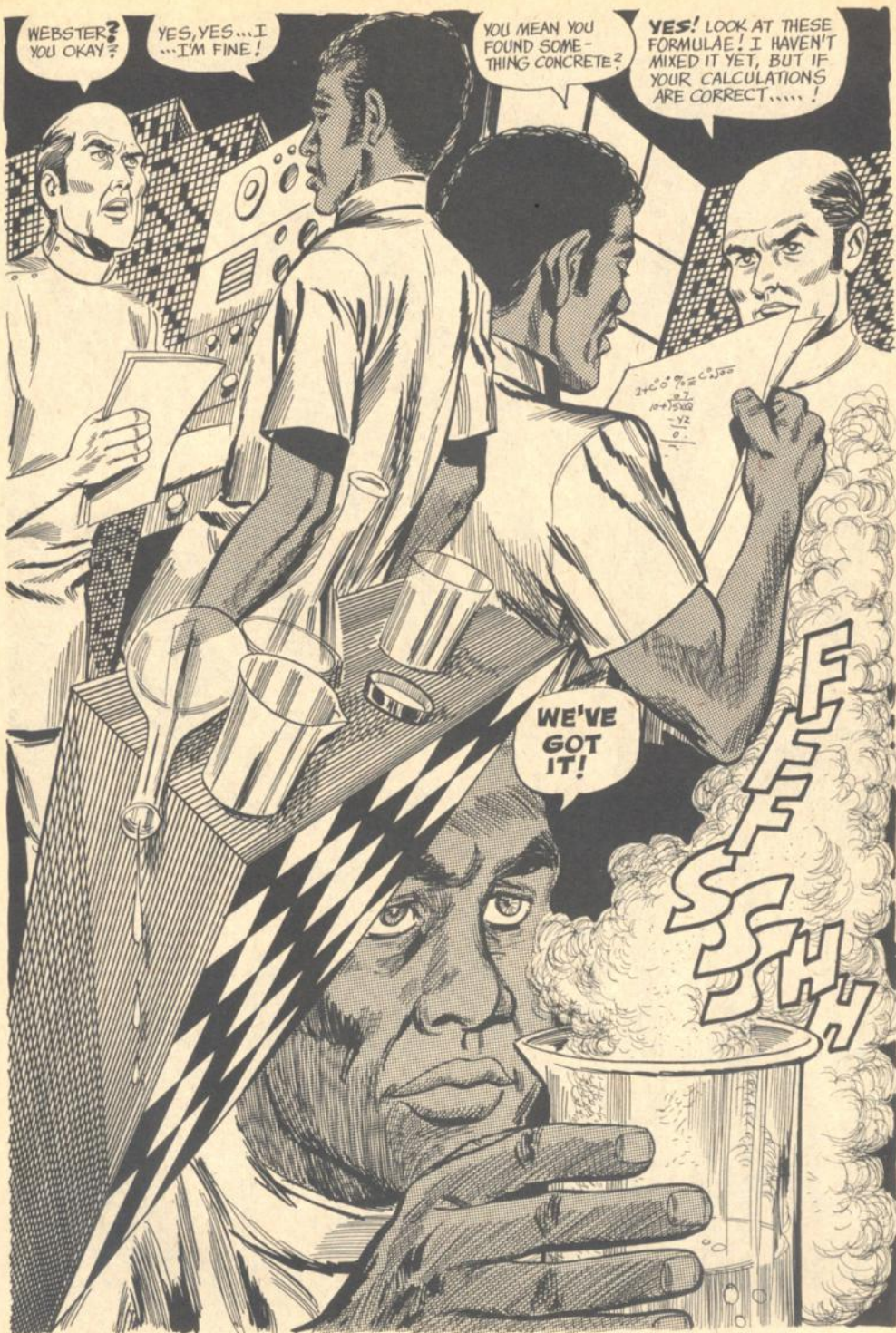
I WILL PROVE THE WORTHINESS OF HENRY JEKYLL'S GOAL BY TAKING THE SERUM MYSELF!



MY DREAMS WERE TROUBLED BY IMAGES OF  
DAVID JEKYLL AND HIS GRANDFATHER'S POTION...







WEBSTER?  
YOU OKAY?

YES, YES... I  
...I'M FINE!

YOU MEAN YOU  
FOUND SOME-  
THING CONCRETE?

YES! LOOK AT THESE  
FORMULAE! I HAVEN'T  
MIXED IT YET, BUT IF  
YOUR CALCULATIONS  
ARE CORRECT.....!

$$\begin{array}{r} 2+6 \cdot 0 \cdot 7 = 4.2 \cdot 0 \\ 10+15 \cdot 0 \\ -12 \\ 0 \end{array}$$

WE'VE  
GOT  
IT!

FFF  
SSHH



[illegible]

SO THIS  
IS IT !!

**NO!  
NO!!**

LOOK! HE'S  
AWAKENING!

THANK YOU,  
MY FRIENDS...



FOR HOURS WE LISTENED  
AS HE TALKED...

YOU WILL CREATE MORE  
OF THE WONDER FLUID, AND  
WE WILL DISTRIBUTE IT TO  
ALL MEN. AND OUR WORLD  
WILL BE A PARADISE!

AND YOU, MY DEAR FRIENDS,  
SHALL BE THE HARBINGERS  
OF THIS GLORY!! **UNGH!**

**BAMBAM**

HE'S DEAD! WHY DID YOU DO IT?  
DR. JEKYLL WAS RIGHT. ALL  
MEN ARE BOTH GOOD AND EVIL,  
AND AS WE ARE GOOD, WE  
FEAR AND AVOID  
EVIL!

AND AS WE ARE EVIL, WE  
HATE AND FEAR THAT WHICH  
IS GOOD. FOR GOODNESS  
REMINDS US THAT WITHIN  
US ALL, WAITING A CHANCE TO  
EMERGE, DWELLS OUR  
OWN MONSTERS, OUR  
OWN... **MR. HYDE!**

WASN'T THAT  
OF HYDE  
WELL, I  
PLEASED  
WHO READ  
SPLITTER!  
CHOICE,  
WOULD

A NICE LITTLE GAME  
AND GO SEAK? NO?  
GUESS THERE'S **NO**  
THE PACK OF HYDES  
THIS PERSONALITY  
IF YOU HAD **YOUR**  
WHICH BI-GUY  
YOU BECOME?

**THE  
END**





**WHAT A DRAG!**  
MONTH AFTER MONTH  
INTRODUCING THESE  
**GRAVE TALES OF  
YORE AND GORE!**  
IT JUST SORTA  
**PULLS YOU DOWN**  
AFTER A WHILE!  
SO FOR THIS  
LITTLE PAGEANT  
I THINK I'LL LET  
A TRUE  
**PROFESSIONAL**  
DO THE CHORES  
AFTER ALL...  
**HE ADMITS...**

**THAT'S MY LINE!** AND THAT'S THE TITLE OF MY  
T.V. SHOW! ONCE A MONTH THIS FACE FLASHES  
OVER MILLIONS OF SCREENS ACROSS AMERICA AND  
EVERY PERSON IN THE AUDIENCE WATCHES **TED WILLIAMS**  
LIVE A LIFE OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE THAT THEY  
NEVER DARED LIVE THEMSELVES. I TRAVEL HIGH OVER  
THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MOUNTAINS, DEEP UNDER THE  
SEVEN SEAS, AND INTO THE DEEPEST, MOST TREACHEROUS  
AND UNEXPLORED REGIONS OF THE EARTH!  
**THEY LOVE IT! THEY LAP IT UP... THE SUCKERS!**  
THERE'S REALLY NOTHING I'VE EVER DONE WHICH  
HAS BEEN **TRULY** ROMANTIC, OR DANGEROUS,  
IT'S ALL A FAKE! BUT WHAT I DO CARE  
ANYWAY, I'M...

**I'M ONLY IN IT FOR THE MONEY**







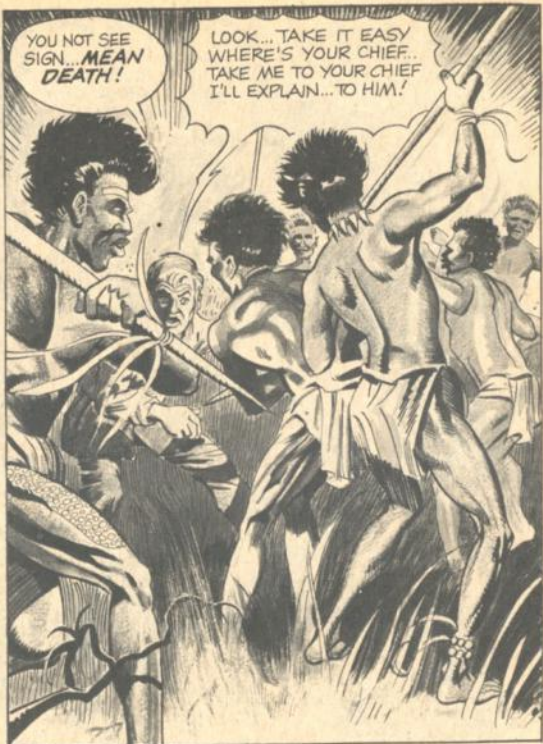


MUST STOP!  
**EXHAUSTED!** BEEN  
RUNNING FOR HOURS!  
THEY MUST BE NEAR  
...HAH! IF I DON'T  
FIND THEM...  
**THEY'LL SOON**  
...OH GOD!



YOU NOT SEE  
SIGN...**MEAN**  
**DEATH!**

LOOK... TAKE IT EASY  
WHERE'S YOUR CHIEF...  
TAKE ME TO YOUR CHIEF  
I'LL EXPLAIN... TO HIM!



CHIEF... I COME IN PEACE! I MEAN  
NO HARM TO YOUR PEOPLE! LOOK,  
THIS IS ALL I HAVE... JUST A  
SMALL BOX... NO WEAPON!



JUST LET ME TELL YOUR STORY... OF HOW  
YOU LIVE... AND OF WHAT YOU CALL **VOODOO**  
JUST TO TELL... THE REST OF THE WORLD...  
SO THEY TO WILL **UNDERSTAND!**



YOU...ARE MAN OF  
PEACE! STAY...BUT NOT  
MAKE TROUBLE FOR  
MY PEOPLE!

SUCKER HE FELL  
FOR IT! HAH HAH  
...ANOTHER GREAT CON  
FOR THE BOOKS!



AND THE DAYS THAT  
FOLLOWED, WILLIAMS SAW  
WHAT NO MAN HAD EVER  
LIVED TO RECORD  
BEFORE. THE LIFE OF THE  
CAMP, THE WAYS OF THE  
NATIVES, THE INCREDIBLY  
HORRIBLE PRACTICE OF  
SHRINKING HEADS...  
AND NOW... INTO *THE*  
*NIGHT!* THE NIGHT OF..



# ...THE VOODOO

IT IS UNBELIEVABLE! I AM SURROUNDED BY DOZENS OF HYSTERICAL JUNGLE MEN, SCREAMING EVIL SHOUTS AND WEIRD INCANTATIONS! THIS IS THE MOMENT FOLKS... **THE NIGHT WHEN YOU WILL LEARN WHAT VOODOO REALLY MEANS!** IT IS HORRIBLE TO THINK THAT THIS MACABRE SCENE IS REALLY THE WORK OF **HUMAN BEINGS** LIKE OURSELVES! TO THINK THAT MEN, MEN OF MY OWN **FLESH AND BLOOD**, MIGHT PERFORM THESE ATROCITIES IS INCREDIBLE!











DEATH TO QUICK... YOU  
LIVE FOREVER... IN SMALL  
HEAD! FOR VOODOO IS  
...THE CURSE OF... THE  
UNDEAD!



HEH HEH! LOOKS LIKE I'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE OVER  
AGAIN, DOESN'T IT? WELL  
IT WAS A NICE REST.  
OUR FRIEND WILL HAVE  
A BIT OF A REST TOO!  
THO I DOUBT IT'LL BE EXACTLY  
TRANQUIL SLEEP!

AFTER ALL... HOW'D YOU  
LIKE YOUR LIVING BRAIN  
TO BE TRAPPED FOR  
ETERNITY... INSIDE YOUR  
OWN SHRUNKEN  
HEAD?



GOOD EVENING AUTONAUGHTS! LOVE TO WATCH RAIN-DROPS SPLATTER AGAINST A WINDSHIELD? LOVE THE SOUND OF TIRES SCREECHING ACROSS A RAIN-DRENCHED PAVEMENT? WHERE DOES IT ALL END-- WHY RIGHT HERE UNLESS YOU'RE WESLEY BROOKFIELD AND HAVE THE CHANCE TO TRY.....

# THE FULL SERVICE!

WES WAS A RECKLESS DRIVER. LAURINE HAD TOLD HIM SO MANY TIMES. SHE WOULD NOT TELL HIM AGAIN.

PITY, MR. BROOKFIELD, SUCH A PITY. WHAT A LOVELY WOMAN YOUR WIFE WAS. WE WOULD HAVE PREFERRED NOT TO HAVE HAD HER AS ONE OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

"...TIME AND CHANCE HAPPENETH TO THEM ALL". TIME AND CHANCE-- AH, THERE ARE OUR TRUE MASTERS. IF ONLY WE COULD CONQUER THEM. ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME MR. BROOKFIELD?

I UNDERSTAND YOUR GRIEF, SIR, BUT I AM SAYING THAT THERE IS NO REASON FOR IT! WE HERE AT MORTZ BROTHERS ARE ABOUT TO OFFER YOU A UNIQUE SERVICE WHICH WE EXTEND ONLY TO CERTAIN OF OUR CUSTOMERS.



THE MORTZ BROTHER'S OFFICE WAS A MUSEUM OF DEATH, HIDEOUS PAINTINGS, GAUDY WALL-PAPERED WALLS, GROTESQUE, STATUES CROUCHED UPON TABLES...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU CAN HELP ME!

TRUST US, MERELY SIGN THE CONTRACT AND THE SERVICE WILL BE PROVIDED.

EXCELLENT! YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!

I URGE YOU TO ACCEPT MY BROTHER'S PROPOSAL! WE NEVER HAD A DISSATISFIED CUSTOMER... ER... LIVING OR DEAD.

LIKE A DARK ANGEL, IT WAS EVEN CONCEIVABLE THAT THE STRANGER'S CLOAK MIGHT HAVE SECRETED A SET OF FOLDED, LEATHERY WINGS, HOWEVER, WES DID NOT TAKE THAT SERIOUSLY.

I AM FROM MORTZ!

THEN SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING OR PROVOCATION...

A MOOD OF REGRET BLANKETED WES' MIND LIKE THE FOG NOW SURROUNDING HIM. HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE TALL STRANGER FOLLOWING HIM.

MR, BROOKFIELD!



FOR A LONG WHILE WES REMAINED SEMI-CONSCIOUS, UNSURE OF WHAT HE HEARD OR FELT. HE *DID* HEAR THE FLAPPING

OF HUGE WINGS... THE GRIP OF POWERFUL HANDS AT HIS SIDE.



...WHEN HE LOOKED TOWARD THE SKY WAS IT THE FACE-OF-DEATH, HE SAW?



AWARENESS RETURNED AND WES HEARD THE SCRAPING OF HIS SHOES ALONG THE STONE WALK LEADING TO HIS HOUSE.



HE HAD CONVINCED HIMSELF THAT THE ENTIRE EXPERIENCE WAS AN HALLUCINATION, BROUGHT ON BY HIS SORROW. HE NOW FACED HIS LONELINESS.



HOMECOMING, HOWEVER, WAS NOT TO BE ENTIRELY WHAT WES HAD EXPECTED.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK FROM CHICAGO A DAY EARLY? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, SWEET-HEART?

YOU'RE REAL! THEY'VE BROUGHT YOU BACK TO ME!





I'VE GOT TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM EVERYONE WHO SAW HER DEAD OR ELSE I'LL BE FORCED TO TELL HER THE TRUTH. I'LL TALK TO JOHN TOMORROW NIGHT. HE'LL HELP ME!

THE NEXT EVENING WES VISITS THE HOME OF HIS FRIEND AND BUSINESS PARTNER, JOHN DROOS.

BUT YOU SAW HER AT THE FUNERAL PARLOR! SHE WAS KILLED IN THE AUTO ACCIDENT.

MY DEAR FELLOW, THE LAST TIME I SAW LAURINE WAS WHEN WE BOTH SAW YOU OFF AT THE AIRPORT THE DAY YOU LEFT FOR CHICAGO.

WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU MAY SOUND UNBELIEVABLE BUT I SWEAR TO YOU IT IS TRUE. LAURINE IS ALIVE!

ARE YOU JOKING WITH ME? OF COURSE SHE'S ALIVE-- WHY SHOULDN'T SHE BE?



MORTZ HAS GOTTEN TO YOU! THEY TOLD YOU TO TELL ME THAT! TELL ME THE TRUTH!

IS IT THE EIGHTH? BUT IT SHOULD BE THE THIRTEENTH! THE ANGEL BROUGHT ME BACK IN TIME. THE ACCIDENT HASN'T OCCURRED YET!

I TOOK A BUS HERE. I NEED YOUR CAR. I'VE GOT TO GET HOME IMMEDIATELY!

I AM TELLING YOU THE TRUTH! LET GO OF ME!



FEB 8  
7:10  
1970



ALL RIGHT BUT BE CAREFUL. IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!





**H**IS MIND AWARE THAT HE HAS BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE TO SAVE LAURINE'S LIFE, WES CURSES HIMSELF FOR NOT REALIZING IT SOONER.



YOU WERE GOING TOO FAST.

YES, OFFICER, BUT IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!

I KNOW THAT MR. BROOKFIELD, BUT PLEASE SLOW DOWN OR THINGS WON'T WORK OUT.





SUDDENLY THROUGH THE CURTAIN OF RAIN-- HEADLIGHTS!



KER-ACH!



HE'S DYING-- WE CAN FEEL IT! HE GLANCES ONCE AT THE FACE OUTSIDE THE CAR-- IT'S HIS FACE!



8:13. I'VE SUCCEEDED! IT'S PAST THE TIME OF THE ACCIDENT! LAURINE! LAURINE!



THERE IS ONLY AN ECHO TO WELCOME THE YOUNG COUPLE. ABOVE THE CLATTER OF THE AUTO'S DYING ENGINE, LAURINE AND WES RECOGNIZE THE SOUND...



...BUT CANNOT EXPLAIN IT.

IT SOUNDED LIKE SOMEONE CALLING YOU LAURINE.

AFTER THIS EXPERIENCE WE WASN'T SURE WHETHER HE SHOULD JOIN THE AAA OR THE AA. DRIVE CAREFULLY.







GRIMMEST GREETINGS, GHOUL GANG! NOW THAT ALL YOU CRYPT-KIDDIES ARE COZY AND COMFY AROUND THE OLE COFFIN, I'LL COMMENCE SPINNING MY TALE OF WOE. YOU THERE, TREMBLING AT THE VAULT DOOR, DON'T GET LEFT OUT! I KNOW YOU'LL DIG THIS FRESHLY UNEARTHED HORROR I CALL...

# BOXED IN!























THE DOOR'S STUCK!  
HOW'LL I EVER GET OUT?!!



UMPH! GOTTA KEEP POUNDIN' ON THE DOOR!

GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!



WHAT THE...??

I'M FALLIN'!!



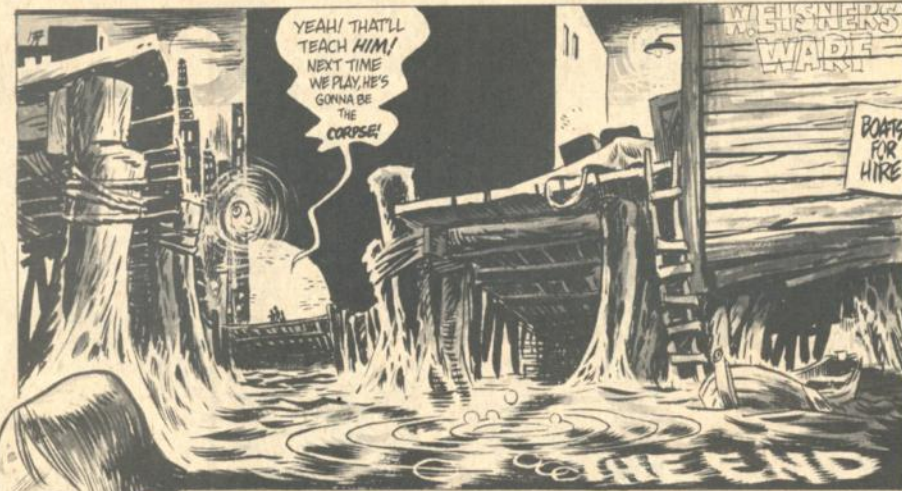
OLE BERT MUST'VE RUN CLEAN TO THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN HA! HA!

GREAT MAKE-UP JOB JIM-JIM! BERT NEVER GUESSED WE SNUCK BACK AND GOT YOU OUT BEFORE THE JUNKMEN CAME!



BERT'LL NEVER TRY TO BULLY YOU AGAIN, JIM-JIM!

I REALLY SCARED HIM DIDN'T I, GUYS!



YEAH! THAT'LL TEACH HIM! NEXT TIME WE PLAY, HE'S GONNA BE THE CORPSE!

WATERFALLS WADE

BOATS FOR HIRE



BLUB! BLUB! GUESS OLE BERT WON'T BE 'BOBBING-UP' FOR A LONG WET WHILE EH, FREAK FISHERS? LITTLE JIM-JIM REALLY PUT THE WATERY WHAMMY ON THAT BOXED-IN BULLY! SEE YOU SLIME-SURFERS LATER!



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