



52 BIG PAGES

Suspense 52 BIG PAGES OF **Suspense**

SUSPENSE

BASED ON GRIPPING CBS RADIO - TELEVISION SERIES

IN THIS ISSUE!

NOV. No. 5

STORIES CALCULATED TO KEEP YOU IN **SUSPENSE!**

NO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS... IT'S INSANE!! A PAINTING CAN'T COME TO LIFE! WHAT-ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?

TOM--WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?--WHY ARE YOU... EEEEEKKK!

...HE'S COME AT LAST!! I **KNEW** I COULD DO IT!--IT'S EZEKIAL ZORVIS! --"THE SALEM HANGMAN"!

...GOOD HEAVENS!

PAINTED SCARF!

THE MARK OF THE WITCH!

USE EYES! I CAN STILL THEM...DRIVING MY AWAY FROM ALL REASON!--LEAVING ME NO PEACE...EVER!

THE EYES THAT STARED!

WHAT NAMELESS HORROR DWELT IN THE GHOST-LIKE RUINS OF THE BUILDING WHICH PEOPLE FEARFULLY CALLED...

HANGMAN'S HOUSE!

NEW HOPE FOR BAD SKIN SUFFERERS



MEDICATED FORMULA Instantly CONCEALS PIMPLES, ACNE, BLACKHEADS —WHILE MEDICATION EXERTS DRYING ACTION ON THESE BLEMISHES

It makes no difference who you are—how young or how old—skin blemishes may be keeping you from social and business success. But now you don't have to turn sadly away from the good things in life. You don't have to lose out on happiness! Here's the chance to expand and develop your personality—for Dornol will help you face every occasion...with a smile of confidence!

For a long time, the usual medication for acne and other skin blemishes was a greasy, foul-odor concoction that caused embarrassment to the user. Now comes Dornol with a development that combines the best scientific principles of cosmetics and dermatology.

FORMULA comes in 5 Life-Like SHADES TO MATCH YOUR COMPLEXION

Dornol is a double-acting formula that exerts a drying action on externally-caused blemishes, and instantly conceals these unsightly, depressing skin problems. You have a choice of 5 Life-like shades to match your complexion. In addition, another formula is used as a cleansing agent to remove the heavy oil film usually found in acne conditions. This permits the ingredients in the

medicated formula to come into more direct contact with the skin. Dornol can help you change a nightmare existence into one of daily joy and thankfulness. Try Dornol—for women, men, girls, and boys—on our **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** guarantee! Remember—you match your complexion from the wide selection of shades.

TRY DORNOL AT OUR RISK

We know what the Dornol Double-Acting Formula with 5 Life-like Shades has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. This is what we say to you: If you are not satisfied and delighted in every way, simply return the unused portions within 10 days and we will refund not only the price you paid—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** What can be fairer than that? You have everything to gain...and we take all the risk!

HERE'S PROOF—

From our files of hundreds of unsolicited testimonials:

"I don't know how to thank you. My 'new look' face has made me the happiest girl in this town."—E.Z.

"It covered up my pimples right before my eyes and I've had many comments from all my friends on how marvelous Dornol made my skin look."—L.B.

"Dornol was indeed the answer to my prayers."—R.M.

"I had been suffering with acne for 7 years. Nothing seemed to help until I started using your product."—D.M.J.

"Have recommended your wonderful new Dornol Formula to friends because I know it will be of great help."—A.L.

"Before I used Dornol I was so ashamed of my face that sometimes I would put up my hands to hide it as best I could."—L.A.

Rush DOUBLE REFUND COUPON Now

DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 520
4257 Katonah Ave., New York 66, N. Y.

Rush the Dornol Double-Acting Formula at once in plain wrapper. Have marked below the shade I want.

For Women: ☐ 1. (Blonde—Fair Complexion) ☐ 4. (Olive Skin)
☐ 2. (Brunette—Fair Skin) ☐ 5. (Very Dark)
☐ 3. (Brunette—Medium)

For Men: ☐ 2. (Light) ☐ 4. (Dark)
☐ 3. (Medium) ☐ 5. (Very Dark)

☐ On delivery, will pay \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

☐ Enclosed find \$2 in full payment. You pay all postage.

Unless delighted, I may return the unused portions within 10 days for **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK.**

Name

Address

City and Zone State

No Canadian, A.P.O., F.P.O. or Foreign C.O.D.'s
Send \$2.50 with order

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4257 Katonah Ave., New York 66, N. Y.

HANGMAN'S HOUSE

YOU'RE TOO SLOW
EZEKIAL*! GIVE
ME THE ROPE...
I'LL HELP YOU!

WHAT'S COME
OVER YOU, TOM?
THE NOOSE!
--WHERE DID IT
COME FROM?

A TALE WELL
CALCULATED
TO KEEP YOU
IN
SUSPENSE!

FORBIDDEN HISTORY

*EZEKIAL ZORAB, 17TH CENTURY HANGMAN, DIED BY THE SAME ROPE HE USED TO SEND NINETEEN SALEM WITCHES, MOSTLY WOMEN, INTO OBLIVION! THE REMAINS OF THE ROPE ARE STILL TO BE SEEN HANGING FROM A STURDY RAFTER IN THE PARLOR OF HIS HOUSE IN SALEM, MASS. THE GRUESOME SCAFFOLD FROM WHICH THE NINETEEN WITCHES DIED STILL EXISTS AND IS BELIEVED TO BE CURSED!



5492

ONLY THOMAS ZANE KNEW ITS FORBIDDEN SECRET AND IN 1910, SHOCKED SALEM AND THE NATION WITH THE MOST DIABOLICAL MURDER EVER PLANNED BY SATAN HIMSELF INSIDE THE DREADED HANGMAN'S HOUSE!

THE STORM
THAT RAGED
THAT NIGHT
IN JULY,
1910,
WAS NOTHING
TO THE ONE
IN THE SOUL
OF
THOMAS ZANE,
A BOSTON
STUDENT...



FURY! FURY! STORM AND FURY!
BRING FORTH YOUR EVIL BREED! LET
THE TEMPEST RIDE ON THE BLACK
WINGS OF SATAN, AND REVEAL
TO ME THE SECRETS OF
DEMONOLOGY!



IT'S NO USE... NO USE! THEY WON'T
COME TO ME! I'VE STUDIED WITCHCRAFT
AND BLACK LORE, BUT I'VE FAILED!
I CANNOT CONJURE THE EVIL SPIRITS...
I CANNOT RAISE ONE FROM ITS DANK
TOMB! THEY DON'T EXIST! THEY'RE
NOT TRUE! I'VE FAILED... FAILED!



I'M A FOOL FOR BELIEVING SUCH
NONSENSE AS BLACK MAGIC AND
WITCHCRAFT! PEOPLE ARE MERELY
SUPERSTITIOUS! BAH! IT'S HOKUM,
THAT'S WHAT IT IS!



WAIT A MINUTE! THERE IS ONE
BOOK I HAVEN'T READ! THE ONE I
PURCHASED YESTERDAY... THE
FORBIDDEN HISTORY OF THE
SALEM WITCH TRIALS!

NOW
WHERE
DID I
PUT IT?



FOR MANY MONTHS TOM ZANE HAD BEEN CONDUCTING
AN UNHOLY STUDY... BEHIND THE LOCKED DOOR OF HIS
ROOM IN A BOARDINGHOUSE, HE HAD TRIED EVERY
RECOGNIZED WAY OF CALLING ON THE EVIL SPIRITS!

KABALAS! BLACK CANDLES! THE BLOOD OF A GOAT!
I'VE TRIED THEM ALL... BUT TO NO AVAIL! EVEN THIS
FORBIDDEN HISTORY OF THE SALEM WITCH TRIALS
SHOWS NOTHING! BUT - WAIT!
WHAT'S THIS? TWO PAGES -
UNCUT! I MUST HAVE
MISSED THEM!



BAH! JUST ANOTHER BUNCH OF PHONEY
WORDS -- THEY MEAN NOTHING -- BUT
WHAT A STRANGE SOUND THEY HAVE!
"ZOK'AL... BOR KON DEBORDO! ELESAL!
PRED LOBOLAI EKAR! NOSTROM
KABAL VENUDUM! ZOKAMAI!"



WITH THESE WORDS, A SUDDEN CHILL FILLED THE ROOM... A GHOSTLY BLACK CLOUD TOOK SHAPE BEFORE TOM'S SHOCKED EYES!

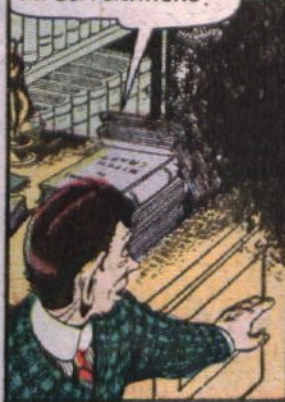
GREAT THUNDER! IT'S— IT'S HAPPENED! I'VE DISCOVERED THE BLACK MAGIC WORDS OF DEMONOLOGY!



NOW THAT HE HAD SUCCEEDED, THOMAS TREMBLED WITH FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN!... THEN HE FOUND THE COURAGE TO SPEAK...

MASTER OF DEMONS! KING OF THE UNDERWORLD! AT LAST YOU HAVE ANSWERED MY SUPPLICATIONS!

SO YOU DARED TO CALL ME FROM MY DEVIL'S DOMAIN, THOMAS ZANE!



SPEAK! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME, MORTAL WORSHIPPER OF DEMONS?

I—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AT LAST I HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE YOU APPEAR! WHAT IS KINSMAN NOW, COMPARED TO ME?



KINSMAN? ISN'T HE THE MAN YOU LOATHE AND WISH TO DESTROY?

YOU KNOW ALL THINGS, BLACK MAJESTY! YES—I HATE ROBERT KINSMAN, EVEN THOUGH HE THINKS ME HIS BEST FRIEND! I HATE HIM BECAUSE...



THAT IS WHY YOU HATE HIM!

YES! YES! BECAUSE HE IS LOVED BY MONA VINCENT! WHY SHOULD SHE LOVE HIM, WHEN I AM THE RIGHT MAN FOR HER? I AM WORTHY—I HAVE A BRAIN!



SO—ONLY THE RIGHT MAN DESERVES HER, EH? AND YOU WANT THE WRONG ONE DESTROYED... IS THAT IT?

YES! OF COURSE! ONLY TAKE THAT VISION AWAY! I CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF HER IN HIS ARMS! I SHALL GO MAD!

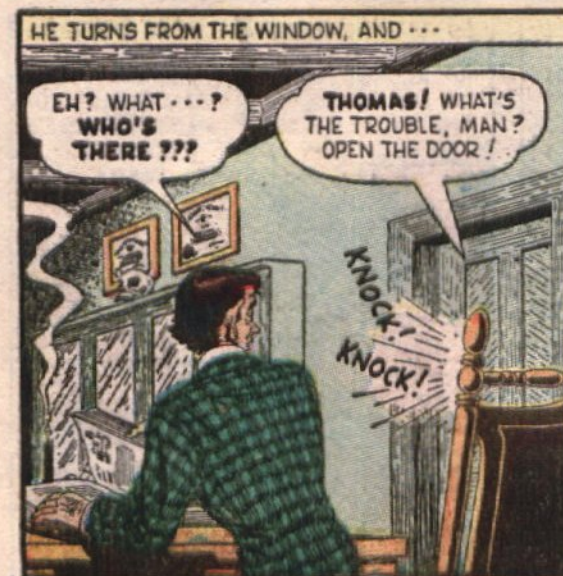




THE PAGE THE DEMON HAD TOUCHED WAS MARKED BY A FLICKERING BLUE FLAME! THROUGH ITS SMOKE, THOMAS READ ...



THE STORM WHIPPED INTO GREATER FURY AS TOM'S VOICE CHALLENGED THE THUNDER!



TOM SUPPRESSED HIS HATE IN A SUDDEN INSPIRATION - - -

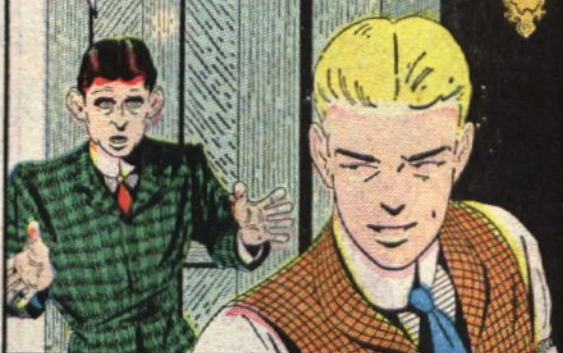
ROBERT... YOU **ARE** MY FRIEND, AREN'T YOU? LISTEN - I'M IN TROUBLE... I'M SICK! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FOR A WHILE... FOUND AN OLD PLACE UP IN SALEM... QUIET, RESTFUL... COME WITH ME, BOB! I'LL NEED A FRIEND NEAR!

BUT, TOM! MONA AND I ARE TO BE MARRIED IN A MONTH... I'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP, BUT...



IT'LL ONLY BE FOR A WEEK - THAT'S ALL! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT WITH A FEW DAYS REST... IF YOU REALLY **ARE** MY FRIEND, YOU'LL COME WITH ME!

ALL RIGHT - YOU WIN, TOM! MONA WILL UNDERSTAND... AND YOU **DO** LOOK RUN DOWN... GET SOME SLEEP NOW... WE CAN LEAVE IN THE MORNING!



AND EARLY THE NEXT DAY, AS THEY BOARDED A TRAIN - - -

TAKE CARE OF POOR TOM, ROBERT... WE WANT HIM WELL IN TIME FOR THE WEDDING!

HE'LL BE IN A-1 SHAPE WHEN HE RETURNS, MONA!

I'M SURE I WILL BE! COME, BOB - IT'S ALMOST TIME!



GOODBYE, MY DARLING! I'LL MISS YOU TERRIBLY - EVEN IF IT IS ONLY FOR A WEEK!

GO AHEAD... KISS HER! KISS HER! IT'S FOR THE LAST TIME... THEN... I'LL BE MY TURN!

I'LL THINK OF YOU EVERY MOMENT, SWEET!



THEN - WHEN THE TWO MEN REACHED THEIR DESTINATION - - -

PARDON ME, SIR... HOW DO WE GET TO THE OLD ZORAB HOUSE?

ZORAB HOUSE? **HANGMAN'S HOUSE**, YOU MEAN! YOU MUST BE GOVERNMENT APPRAISERS, EH?

GOVERN - ? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR?



HUH! NO ONE BUT THE STATE CUSTODIANS AND TOURIST HALF-WITS HAVE BEEN NEAR THAT DEVIL'S GRAVEYARD IN MORE'N A HUNDRED YEARS!

BUT WHY? WHAT'S THE MATTER - WITH...?

OH, COME ALONG, ROBERT! WE'VE NO TIME TO LISTEN TO OLD WIVES' TALES! WE'LL FIND IT OURSELVES!





IT WAS CLOSE TO MIDNIGHT WHEN THEY WENT DOWN-STAIRS ... TOM TREMBLED WITH ANXIETY AND FEAR ...



TOM! THIS PLACE IS MAKING YOU MORE NERVOUS THAN EVER! LET'S GO BACK HO---

NO! NO! NOT YET! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT ... YOU'LL SEE! WE CAN'T GO BACK-- YET!

... THEN BOTH MEN FROZE INTO SHOCKED SILENCE! FROM ABOVE CAME THE TREAD OF GHOSTLY FOOTSTEPS!



LISTEN! DID YOU HEAR THAT, ROBERT? LISTEN!

CALM YOURSELF, TOM! IT'S ONLY THE WIND ... A BRANCH KNOCKING AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE!

BUT TOM JUMPED WITH FIENDISH GLEE!

NO... NO! AT LAST! IT'S MY FRIEND! HE'S HERE! MY FRIEND IS HERE AT LAST! LOOK... LOOK! DON'T YOU SEE HIM???



BUT ROBERT, LOOKING ANXIOUSLY ABOUT, SEES NOTHING !!!

N-NO... IT'S NOT MY FRIEND! IT'S EZEKIAL ZORAB-- THE SALEM HANGMAN!

TOM! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, CALM DOWN! THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT US! YOU MUST BE SEEING THINGS!



CLOSER AND CLOSER CAME THE GHOST OF EZEKIAL ZORAB!

DO YOU HEAR HIM, EZEKIAL? "THERE'S NO ONE HERE," HE SAYS! BUT HE'LL FIND OUT, WON'T HE? HO-HO! HA-HA!

WHAT'S COME OVER YOU, TOM? YOU'RE... YOU'RE...



IMPATIENT, TOM GRABBED THE ROPE FROM THE GHOST'S HAND!

YOU'RE TOO SLOW, EZEKIAL! GIVE ME THE ROPE! I'LL HELP YOU!

THAT NOOSE !!! WHERE DID IT COME FROM???





AH! NOW YOU SEE IT, EH?
GOOD! MY FRIEND WANTS
ME TO HELP HIM,
ROBERT - AND
I WILL!

TOM! ARE
YOU INSANE?
STOP THAT!



NOW - HOLD STILL! I'VE
GOT TO PUT THE NOOSE
AROUND YOUR NECK!

STOP IT!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE,
TOM! YOU'RE OUT
OF YOUR MIND!



ZORAB! HELP ME!
DON'T JUST STAND
THERE! HE'LL GET
AWAY IF YOU DON'T
HELP ME!!!

WHY - HE'S GONE STARK
RAVING MAD! HE'S
TRYING TO KILL
ME! I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF - UGH!



HA! HA!
HA!

NO! NO! NO! COME BACK HERE,
ROBERT! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!
YOU'VE... GOT... TO... DIE!
YOU'VE GOT TO -
OOOPF!!!



AAAWWKKK-K-K!

HO! HO!
HO!



HE-ELP! Z-ZORAB!
UGGGH! FREE ME!
AAWWKKK!

HA!
HA!

...THEN ALL WAS QUIET IN THE HANGMAN'S HOUSE - SAVE FOR THE CRACKLING OF HUNGRY FLAMES, AND A WEIRD WHISPERING VOICE !!!

I AM THE HANGMAN, THOMAS ZANE ! I EXECUTE THOSE WHO PRACTICE WITCHCRAFT - REMEMBER ? BUT NOW YOUR PACT WITH THE DEVIL IS FINISHED ... THE **RIGHT** MAN GETS MONA VINCENT, AND THE **WRONG** ONE HAS BEEN **DESTROYED** !!!



OUTSIDE, ROBERT STOPPED IN HIS FLIGHT TO LOOK BACK AT HANGMAN'S HOUSE - A RAGING INFERNO OF FLAMES !!!



THE HOUSE ! IT'S ON **FIRE** ! WE MUST'VE OVERTURNED A LAMP ! POOR THOMAS ... POOR INSANE THOMAS !!!

BACK IN BOSTON, ROBERT GAVE MONA THE SAD NEWS ...

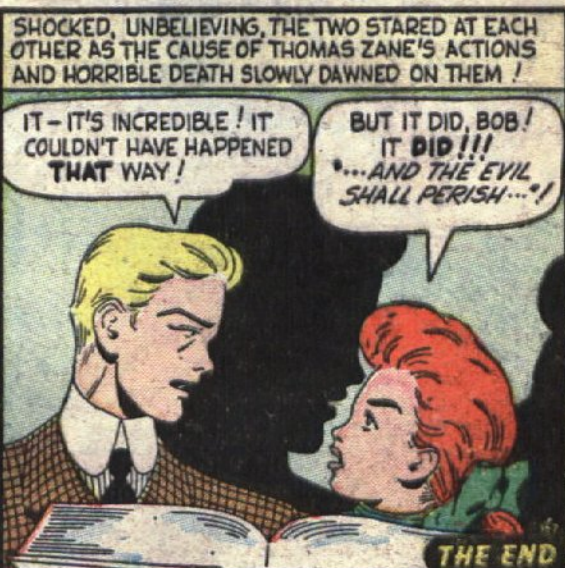
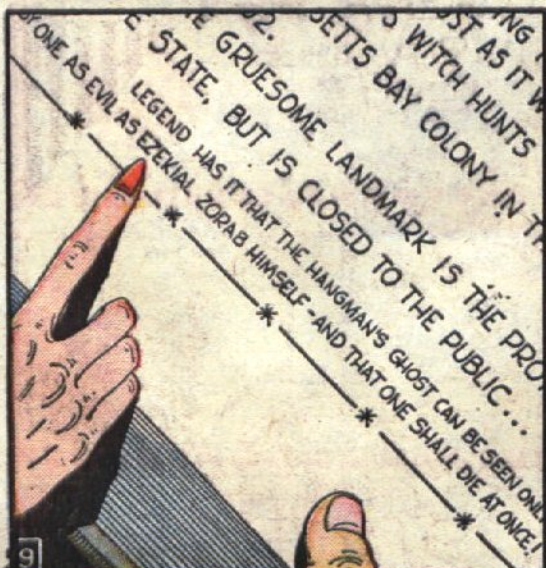


HE STUDIED WITCHCRAFT TOO MUCH, MONA ... HE CRACKED UP UNDER THE STRAIN !

OH, HOW AWFUL ! YOU MEAN POOR TOM THOUGHT HE ACTUALLY **SAW** A GHOST ?

YES, DEAR ... LOOK, HERE'S A BOOK I FOUND IN HIS ROOM WHEN I GOT BACK ... IT TELLS THE SORDID HISTORY OF HANGMAN'S HOUSE !

WHAT A GRIM PLACE ! THANK GOODNESS IT'S NO LONGER IN EXISTENCE ... **BOB** ! LOOK AT **THIS** !!!



SHOCKED, UNBELIEVING, THE TWO STARED AT EACH OTHER AS THE CAUSE OF THOMAS ZANE'S ACTIONS AND HORRIBLE DEATH SLOWLY DAWNED ON THEM !

IT - IT'S INCREDIBLE ! IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED **THAT WAY** !

BUT IT DID, BOB ! IT **DID** !!! ...AND THE EVIL SHALL PERISH ... !

THE END

FUN FOR ALL!

ORDER NOW!

GLORIOUS BLONDIE WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"



- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here she is now, that Cuddly, HUG CABLE, forever baby GORGEOUS Blondie. She is 13" high and her soft, smooth body is of REAL RUBBER. WONDERFUL! Every little wonder will warm Blondie for her carriage. She's got blonde curls springing and they're thick and long just like real hair. Blondie's hair can grow up in ribbons long ribbons and tuck her in and wash her face. She really close those big blue eyes. She really wonder till her feet fly so fast. Every child will have the time of powdering her hair. Baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in bright shoes and stockings. Wonderful! Watch her amazing ability to react for this unbelievably low price. SEND NO MONEY. Remit your order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

IMAGINE ONLY \$2.98
ONLY \$2.98 complete

THE ALL-AMERICAN FISHING OUTFIT!

- COMPLETE 12 PIECE FISHING KIT!
- PERFECT FOR SALT OR FRESH WATER
- NOW... A REAL FISHING KIT JUST LIKE DAD'S!



Here's the gift junior's been waiting for! A real fishing outfit just like Dad's... What thrills and excitement when he casts his line and hooks a big one!

The ALL-AMERICAN comes with rod and reel and complete equipment for fresh or salt-water fishing. NO extras to buy—this set is really complete! Watch Junior's friends envy him with this handy-dandy gift! SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$2.98 complete

Hello! I'm SANDY! I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!



TERROFIC VALUE!

only \$3.98 complete

SEND NO MONEY

(C.O.D. you pay postage)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

AMAZING! FREE HAIR WAVE KIT! SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL is washable rubber WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with plastic cutters, rubber waving bands, waving end paper, plastic comb and bottle of doll hair lotion. ADORABLE SANDY, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close... she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her stand, walk and sleep.

SENSATIONAL CONTINENTAL DESIGNED NEW 1951 MOTOR CAR!!



5 INSIDE CONTROLS!

- REVERSE
- ENGINE IDLES
- FORWARD SLOW
- FAST
- FASTER
- STEERING WHEEL CONTROL AND
- BRAKE LEVER

AMAZING DASH-BOARD CONTROLLED!

Turn the key and the car is off! You can make it go wherever you wish because it's a genuine 3 speed motor car that drives like first, second, third or reverse... And if you want to stop, keep your hand on the steering wheel and pull on your hand! It's the most... a long, thin line, real rubber wheel line, a plastic windshield, straight running board, and two front headlights. Come already assembled in bright modern colors... A REAL toy for Junior, and Mom and Dad too, that will give straight into every heart! SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit your order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

Imagine Only \$2.98 complete



THE FIGHTING CLOWN

Hey kid! Here's real fun, lots of action, real sport with PUNCHO—funful, lively, colorful punching bag. Punch it down, it always comes back up for more! An ideal tackling dummy—wrestling partner—gymnastic partner. Punched against a wall it becomes a rapid punching bag. Perfect for in-door and in-door. Indirect or not made of extra heavy long lasting vinylite, over 32 inches tall, with metal valves for easy inflation. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

only \$2.98

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 28
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | | | |
|--|--------|--|--------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sandy | \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Blondie | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Motor Car | \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Fishing Set | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Puncho | \$2.98 | | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

MARK OF THE WITCH



IF THEY FIND ME
THEY WILL BURN
ME AT THE STAKE!
MAKE A SINGLE
CRY AND IT WILL
BE YOUR **LAST!**

W-WHAT SORT
OF CREATURE
ARE YOU?



CREATURE? AH!--BUT YOU PUT IT WELL OLD
WOMAN! I'M LORD MAYOR OF CHANNING AND MY
SIMPLE MINDED TOWNSPEOPLE WOULD NOW
PUT THE TORCH TO **ME!** I'LL SHOW THEM,
THOUGH! MY POWERS WILL DESTROY THEM
AS I'VE DESTROYED THE OTHERS!

Y-YOU, SIR,
THE LORD
MAYOR?



YES, I--AND THESE HANDS! MARK
THEM! THEY HAVE SET THE TORCH
TO A HUNDRED BURNINGS! YOU
DOUBT IT, EH? THEN LISTEN...
LISTEN UNTIL YOU BECOME
NUMB WITH
FEAR!



IN THE VILLAGE THE PEOPLE OBEYED ME...AND WITH GOOD
CAUSE! I TAUGHT THEM THE MEANING OF THE WORD FEAR,
AS THEY **NEVER** KNEW BEFORE...

YOUR LORDSHIP, THE
OLD MAN STILL WON'T
CONFESS TO HIS DEALINGS
WITH THE DEVIL!

HE WON'T, EH?
ANOTHER TWENTY
LASHES, JAILER!
IT SHOULD CLEANSE
HIS SOUL!



AND YOU, CRONE!
FOR YOUR SELF
CONFERRED PRACTICE
OF WITCHCRAFT, YOU
SHALL DIE TONIGHT
AT THE
FLAMING STAKE!

IT **ISN'T** TRUE!
THEY BEAT ME TILL I
WOULD CONFESS TO
ANYTHING! YOU'RE
A MURDERER!
MY BLOOD WILL
BE UPON YOU!



GUARD! TAKE THIS VILE
CREATURE TO THE COURTYARD!
PREPARE THE STAKES!



THE WOMAN, ANNA BOLTON, HAVING CONFESSED TO THE SECRET PRACTICE OF WITCHCRAFT, SHALL SUFFER THE PENALTY OF DEATH BY FIRE! BY DECREE OF HIS LORDSHIP, THE MAYOR CHANNING ON THIS, THE 22ND DAY OF OCTOBER, THIS YEAR 1564-- SO BE IT!

I AM INNOCENT! THE **MONSTER** WHO HAS ORDERED MY DEATH IS THE **GUILTY** ONE! HE IS THE **DEVIL'S OWN PARTNER!**



THE FLAMES SHALL SOON QUIET YOUR BABBLING TONGUE, HAG! SCREAM, SHOUT YOUR CURSES... IT WILL DO YOU LITTLE GOOD **NOW!**

BIT BY BIT MY WEALTH ACCUMULATED! A FEW PIECES OF SILVER, SOME GOLD DUST, AN OCCASIONAL RUBY--IT WAS PILING UP QUITE NEATLY... YES INDEED...

LET'S SEE NOW...A GOOD TWELVE OUNCES OF GOLD AND A LITTLE OVER FIFTY SOVEREIGNS IN COIN! THE OLD HAG HAD QUITE A TIDY--EH? THAT NOISE...



SPENCER! HOW DARE YOU SNEAK IN ON ME THIS WAY!

I BEG FORGIVENESS, YOUR LORDSHIP, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT!

THERE IS A GROWING RESTLESSNESS AMONGST THE TOWNSPEOPLE, YOUR LORDSHIP! THIS LAST BURNING HAS BROUGHT THEM INTO A FEVERISH PITCH! NO ONE KNOWS WHO WILL BE ACCUSED NEXT--AND THERE HAS BEEN OTHER TALK, TOO--

IT CONCERNS THE SEIZING OF THE VICTIM'S PROPERTY AND PERSONAL WEALTH! I ONLY--OH!

THAT'S MY AFFAIR...AND I SHALL TAKE PROPER CARE OF YOU TOMORROW WHEN THE COUNCIL MEETS! **GET OUT!**

OTHER TALK? WHAT KIND OF TALK?



"FOR SOME MONTHS NOW, SPENCER HAD BEEN A PROBLEM. HIS SNOOPING HAD TO BE STOPPED AND I PUT MY PLAN TO WORK THE FOLLOWING DAY..."

IT SADDENS ME TO REPORT TO THE COUNCIL THAT A NEW GROUP OF DEVIL WORSHIPPERS HAS BEEN DISCOVERED! SOME CAN STILL BE SAVED--OTHERS ARE BEYOND OUR HELP! IT FURTHER GRIEVES ME THAT **ONE** OF THEM IS A MEMBER OF THIS COUNCIL!

HIS NAME!

SPENCER WALPOLE! SEIZE HIM!

WAIT! HEAR ME OUT!



I AM AN OLD MAN AND MY DYING MEANS BUT LITTLE -- BUT THINK OF YOURSELVES, YOUR WIVES, YOUR **CHILDREN!** WHEN SHALL THEY BE THROWN TO THE FLAMES?

THERE STANDS THE EVIL ONE HIMSELF! HE HAS MURDERED, ROBBED AND PLUNDERED US ALL! THERE IS YOUR **WITCH!** SEE! THE **DEVIL'S** FIRE SHINES FROM HIS EYES!

YES! HE IS A **DEMON!**

YOUR PUNY EFFORTS DON'T FRIGHTEN ME IN THE LEAST! I'LL SEE **ALL** OF YOU BURN YET! YOU CAN'T HARM **ME**-- YOU NEVER SHALL!

DESTROY THE MONSTER! BRING THE TORCHES!

SEIZE THE DEVIL! START THE FIRES!



THERE HE GOES! **AFTER HIM!**

THEY'LL NEVER GET ME! I'LL HIDE OUT ON THE MOORS--THEY'LL BE AFRAID TO FOLLOW!





BUT THEY DID FOLLOW ME! ALL OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY! THEY CALL ME A WITCH--BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE THEM, OLD WOMAN, DO YOU?

YOU ARE NO WITCH! I'M CERTAIN OF IT!



YOU WILL HIDE ME THEN! YOU WON'T LET THEM KILL ME!

THEY WILL NOT KILL YOU, YOUR LORDSHIP...



BECAUSE I WILL!

Y-YOU? WAIT, YOUR BODY...IT'S BECOMING TALLER... AND YOUR FACE ...NO!



W-WHAT KIND OF MONSTER ARE YOU?

HEH, HEH! BUT YOUR LORDSHIP SHOULD KNOW--HE'S BURN'T SO MANY--OR CAN'T YOU TELL A REAL WITCH WHEN YOU SEE ONE?



TAKE YOUR HANDS AWAY! YOU'RE -- AARRGHNN!

HEH, HEH! THE ROOM GROWS DARK, YOUR LORDSHIP! YOUR EYES BULGE WITH HORROR AND YOUR BREATH IS GOING FASTER, FASTER, FASTER!



BANG! BANG!

THE CANDLE HAS BURN'T LOW WHEN THE VILLAGERS POUND NOISILY AGAINST THE COTTAGE DOOR! THERE IS NO POINT TO THEIR KNOCKING--A DEAD MAN CANNOT HEAR THEM! ALL THEY NEED DO IS RAISE THE LATCH AND WALK IN...

THE END



THE NEW WHALER

THE lookout sighted their quarry first. He called down softly from his perch high above the deck of the whale-chaser, Cape Southern: "Blue whale, off the starboard bow!"

The word was passed quickly to the crew in the mess room and they filed out on deck. The engines slowed to idling speed and the bow swung to point towards a misty spout shooting up from the sea a half-mile distant. Olaf Hanson, the gunner, took his position at the whale gun and the crew bunched together at the rail. A tenseness gripped the ship and the men conversed in muttered undertones. There was a good reason for this: the blue whale has acute hearing and is so easily frightened that even a loud voice will send it plunging to the ocean floor. So the Cape Southern stalked it like a jungle animal.

They came closer until the huge black hump could be plainly seen. With one accord the crew swung their eyes to Olaf, sighting the harpoon gun.

"Fire!" hissed Sam Guinness. "You fool! Why don't you fire?"

Olaf was frantically pounding the breech of the gun. Something metallic snapped like a rifle shot and the whale sounded. There was a flash of the huge tail and nothing was left, but the eddy of blue-green water closing in.

Olaf came striding back along the deck. He was holding a small piece of metal in his hand. "Firing pin jammed," he told the crew sharply. "I broke the lever trying to free it."

The crew grumbled. Losing the whale was a loss of money to all of them since they received a share of the profits instead of wages, so they returned to the messroom, sullen and angry. It hadn't been their first disappointment of the season.

Whitey Suggs perked a thumb at the youngest member of the whaler, sixteen-year-old Ben Laurie, and spat out, "What do you expect when we bring our own special jinx along? We should have thrown him over the side first day out."

Ben Laurie flushed. Whitey was referring to their departure from Montevideo when Ben fouled a dock line, delaying the sailing. It was a bad start for an apprentice whaler, since old-timers considered it a bad omen when a season's whaling started with an accident, however small. Sure enough, ill fortune had dogged every turn of the Cape Southern's crew since entering whaling waters. First there had been engine trouble that had kept them floating helplessly for two days while a rival whaler, Western Star, had steamed triumphantly past with jeering catcalls from her crew. Then they had lost the only kills they had made.

It is the custom of whalers to pump the stomach of a slain whale full of air so that the carcass will float, plant a company flag on it, and then continue to hunt the area thoroughly before towing the kill in to the factory ship. Whalers respect the flags of each other and the slight currents never move the dead whales far enough from an area to be lost. Nevertheless, each time the Cape Southern had returned to take in the catch it was gone. To the seamen there was no explanation; only mystery and a jinx, and they blamed Ben Laurie because he had bungled at the beginning of the cruise.

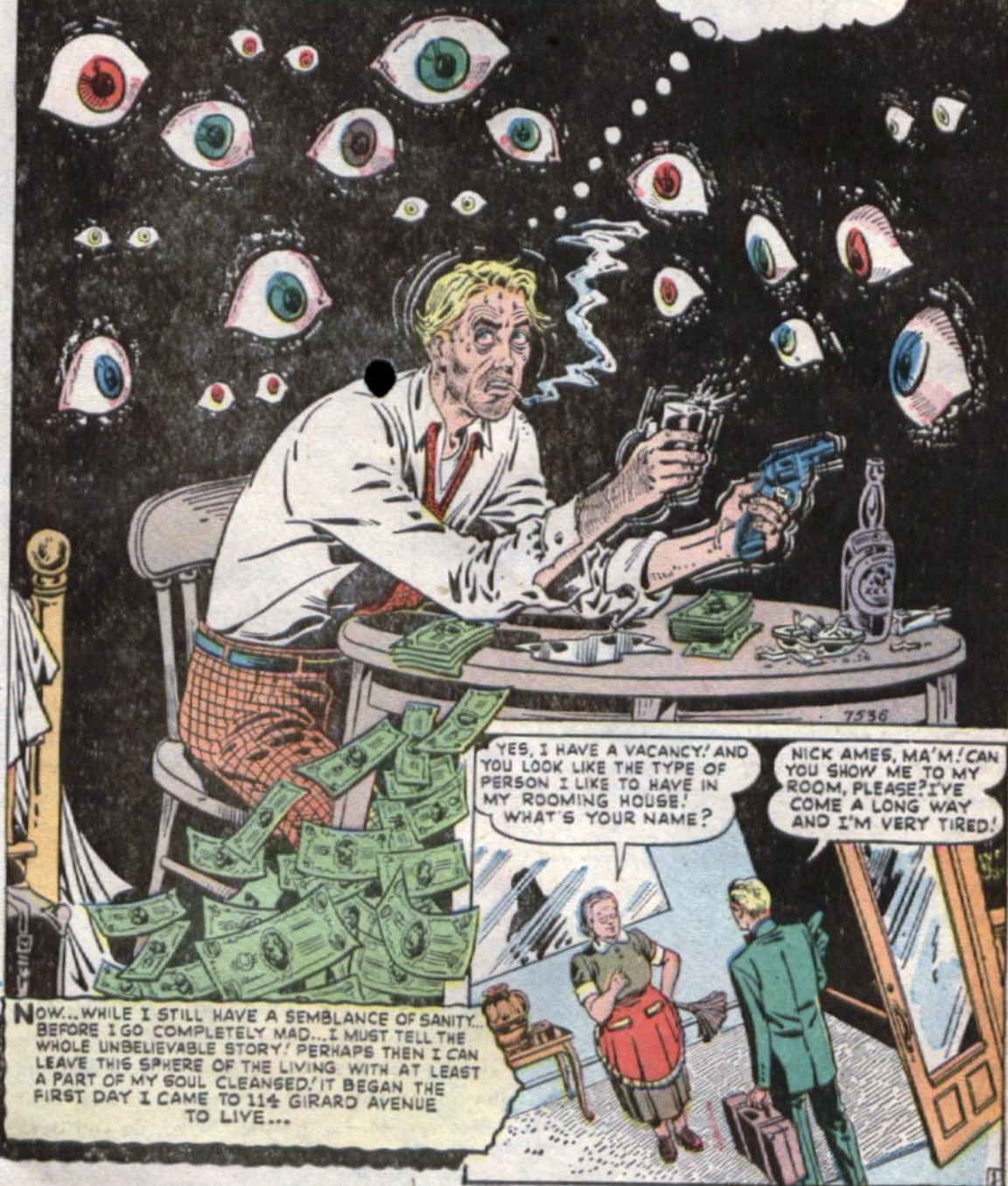
Led by Whitey Suggs there were more jibes from the crew and Ben Laurie got up, his face burning, and left the messroom. Out on deck, Olaf Hanson was working on the whale gun and Ben joined him. Olaf glanced up. "Hello, kid."

Ben mumbled a greeting. "Olaf, do you think

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.

THE EYES THAT STARED!

THOSE EYES! I CAN
STILL SEE THEM...
STARING AT ME!
DRIVING MY MIND AWAY
FROM ALL REASON!
PURSUING ME! SEARCHING
INTO THE VERY DEPTHS
OF MY SOUL! READING
MY SECRET THOUGHTS!
LEAVING ME NO
PEACE...



YES, I HAVE A VACANCY! AND
YOU LOOK LIKE THE TYPE OF
PERSON I LIKE TO HAVE IN
MY ROOMING HOUSE!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

NICK AMES, MA'M! CAN
YOU SHOW ME TO MY
ROOM, PLEASE? I'VE
COME A LONG WAY
AND I'M VERY TIRED!

NOW... WHILE I STILL HAVE A SEMBLANCE OF SANITY...
BEFORE I GO COMPLETELY MAD... I MUST TELL THE
WHOLE UNBELIEVABLE STORY! PERHAPS THEN I CAN
LEAVE THIS SPHERE OF THE LIVING WITH AT LEAST
A PART OF MY SOUL CLEANSED! IT BEGAN THE
FIRST DAY I CAME TO 114 GIRARD AVENUE
TO LIVE...

ON THE WAY TO MY ROOM WE PASSED AN OPEN DOOR AND I SAW HIM! AN OLD MAN, SITTING ALONE AT A TABLE--COUNTING MONEY--LOTS OF MONEY--PILES OF BILLS! AT THE SIGHT OF THEM, MY HEART ALMOST STOPPED BEATING IN THE EXCITEMENT!

YOU'LL FIND YOUR ROOM NICE AND CLEAN! WE LIVE VERY QUIETLY HERE...AND I'M SURE YOU'RE A DECENT LIVING YOUNG MAN, MR. AMES!

ER...YES, MA'M...

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK AT ALL THAT DOUGH!

YES...VERY NICE ROOM MRS. SMITH! NOW--I'M EXTREMELY TIRED! I'M GOING TO SLEEP! PLEASE SEE THAT I'M NOT DISTURBED!

OF COURSE! YOU DO LOOK A LITTLE PALE, MR. AMES! WELL, HAVE A GOOD SLEEP, NOW!

I'M NOT TIRED ANYMORE! I'M ALIVE AGAIN! THAT MONEY! THAT BEAUTIFUL MONEY! IT WOULD SOLVE ALL MY PROBLEMS! I COULD WIN BACK ALL THE DOUGH I LOST ON THE RACES! I COULD START ALL OVER AGAIN!

JUST THEN I HEARD THE DOOR NEXT TO MINE DOWN THE HALL OPEN! SILENTLY I OPENED MY DOOR--PEERED OUT...

HE'S LEAVING! IF I ACT FAST I CAN GET THAT DOUGH--AND I'LL MAKE IT SO CLEAN NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT ME!

I DID MAKE IT FAST! THE LOCK WAS AN OLD FASHIONED ONE THAT I OPENED WITH A KNIFE! ONCE I GOT INSIDE IT WAS EASY TO FIND THE BILLS!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! IN THE MATTRESS! HOLY SMOKE! THERE'S AT LEAST A THOUSAND DOLLARS HERE! THIS'LL PUT ME ON EASY STREET ONCE I SALT IT ON THE RIGHT NAGS!

I WRAPPED THE DOUGH IN A SMALL BUNDLE, ADDRESSED IT TO MYSELF IN CARE OF GENERAL DELIVERY, STOLE OUTSIDE AND DROPPED IT INTO THE PARCEL POST MAIL BOX! THEN I GOT BACK INTO MY ROOM!

AND AT LAST I SLEPT...MY MIND AT EASE...MY BODY RELAXED. I DIDN'T GIVE A HANG ABOUT THE OLD MAN--I JUST DIDN'T THINK THAT WAY! MY DREAMS WERE FILLED WITH THE FUTURE...HORSES...GALS...GOOD TIMES! I'D BE A BIG SHOT AGAIN!

THERE! MY HANDS ARE CLEAN! NOBODY SAW ME! THIS IS PERFECT! NICK OLD BOY... PERFECT! NOBODY'S GOT A THING ON YOU! YOU'VE GOT AN ALIBI--THE OLD LADY'LL SAY YOU WERE TIRED AND SLEPT THROUGH IT ALL! THEN--WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF YOU CAN PICK UP THE DOUGH! NICE GOING, PAL!



WHEN I AWOKE IT WAS MORNING! NOTHING BOTHERED ME! I KNEW THE POLICE COULDN'T NAB ME ON THIS!

AH! I DON'T HEAR ANY RUMPUS! GUESS NOBODY'S WISE YET! BOY, I FEEL GOOD! GUESS I'LL LET SOME OF THE SUNSHINE IN! NICKY, BOY, YOU'RE LIVING AGAIN!



THEN... I SAW HIM! HE WAS SITTING ON THE BENCH IN THE PARK... ACROSS FROM MY WINDOW AND STARING UP AT ME!



HOLY SMOKE! THOSE EYES! HE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT MY WINDOW! RIGHT AT ME! HE DOESN'T KNOW I STOLE HIS DOUGH, HOW COULD HE? AND YET... HE'S STARING... WITH- OUT MOVING-- AS IF HE KNOWS!



I PULLED DOWN THE SHADE AGAIN, QUICKLY! ALL OF A SUDDEN MY NERVES WERE SHATTERED! THOSE EYES! THE LOOK IN THEM! WIDE... STARING! ... AS IF THEY SAW EVERYTHING!



HEH! HEH! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, NICK? YOU'RE NOT LETTING THIS GET YOU! THAT OLD GUY CAN'T KNOW THAT YOU ROBBED HIM! KEEP YOUR HEAD, MAN! YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP YOUR NERVES UNDER CONTROL!

I DIDN'T DARE LOOK OUT AGAIN FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS! BUT WHEN I DID-- HE WAS STILL THERE-- STILL LOOKING STRAIGHT AT ME!

HE DOES KNOW! HE MUST! HE'S GOING TO TELL THE COPS! THEY'LL TAIL ME! THEY WON'T LET UP! THOSE EYES! THEY SEE EVERYTHING! THEY EVEN SEE THROUGH THE SHADE WHEN IT'S DOWN! I KNOW WHAT! I'LL STAY IN MY ROOM! I'LL EAT IN HERE! I WON'T GO OUT!



DAYS PASSED-- DAYS OF AGONY AND SUSPENSE! I DIDN'T DARE LEAVE!

I DON'T SEE WHY YOU NEVER GO OUT! DON'T YOU FEEL WELL? DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL A DOCTOR?



WHY DON'T I HEAR SOMETHING ABOUT THE ROBBERY? WHY DON'T THE POLICE INVESTIGATE? ARE THEY TRYING TO UNNERVE ME... TO MAKE ME COME OUT AND CONFESS? BUT-- THEY WON'T GET ME! THEY WON'T-- THEY WON'T!



LOOK AT HIM! HE'S STILL THERE! DAY AFTER DAY... HE SITS THERE... STARING AT MY WINDOW-- AT ME! HE KNOWS I DID IT! HE'S TRYING TO DRIVE ME CRAZY BY STARING AT ME-- ALWAYS STARING! BUT I'LL SHUT THOSE EYES-- FOREVER!



THEN--THAT NIGHT...WHILE EVERY-ONE SLEPT...

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO--I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS NOW, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE EYES FROM STARING AT ME!



IT WAS EASY TO OPEN HIS DOOR! HE WAS ASLEEP--AN OLD MAN--MISERLY--THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW MY SECRET! SUDDENLY MY FINGERS WERE AROUND HIS THROAT!

DIE, YOU RAT! YOU'LL NEVER STARE AT ME OR ANYONE ELSE AGAIN!



HE OPENED THOSE EYES...GLASSY EYES...ALL SEEING EYES...AND HE STARED AT ME AGAIN!

STOP! STOP, I TELL YOU! DON'T STARE AT ME! TAKE THOSE EYES OFF OF ME!



HA! HA! HA! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE DEAD!--BUT YOUR EYES ARE STILL OPEN! SHUT THEM! SHUT THEM! I CAN'T STAND IT! I TELL YOU! I CAN'T!

ALL RIGHT, YOU! WE'VE GOT YOU COLD! YOU'LL GET THE CHAIR FOR THIS!

THE COPS! HOW--HOW--?

YOU WERE YELLING TO WAKE THE DEAD!



SURE WE HEARD YOU A BLOCK AWAY! WHY DID YOU KILL THIS OLD MAN?

THOSE EYES! LOOK AT THEM! HE KNEW! I ROBBED HIM! HE KNEW! AND HE KEPT LOOKING AT ME! STARING... STARING!



YES! LOOK AT HIM! HE'S STILL STARING! I STOLE HIS MONEY--SO HE STARED AT ME! HE WANTED ME TO CONFESS!

MR. KENT WAS...STARING AT YOU?

AND YOU KILLED HIM--FOR THAT? MR. KENT WASN'T STARING AT YOU BECAUSE YOU ROBBED HIM! HE WASN'T TRYING TO UNNERVE YOU! HE COULDN'T HAVE! YOU SEE...

...HE WAS STONE BLIND!

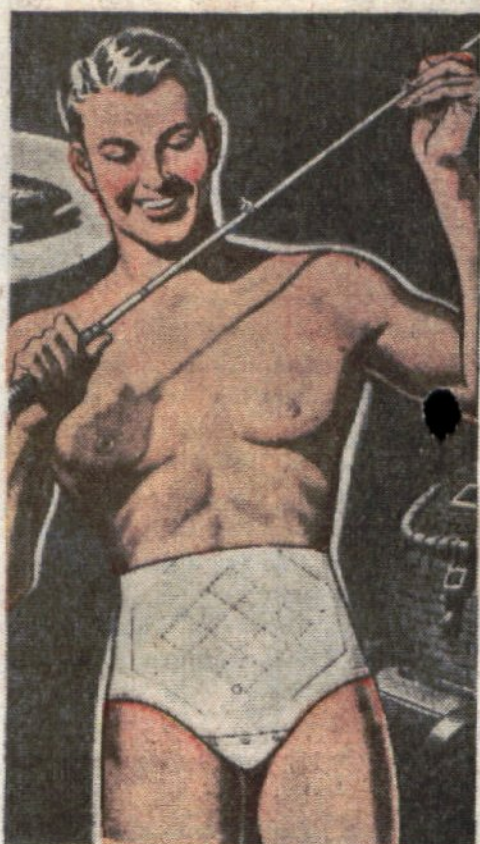
HA! HEE! HEE! HEE! HEE!

HE'S COMPLETELY INSANE, MIKE! TAKE HIM AWAY!



THE END

Men! appear slimmer instantly! check these **7** ways that **COMMANDER** can help you feel better—look younger



- ✓ TAKES IN WAIST LINE
- ✓ HOLDS BACK TOGETHER
- ✓ LEVELS FLABBY MIDSECTION
- ✓ MAKES CLOTHES LOOK SWELL
- ✓ FLATTENS BULGING FRONT
- ✓ IDEAL FOR ALL SPORTS
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Bumps, bulges, big "corporation", sloppy appearance, pot belly, clothes looked awful. Looked ten years older.

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a ship could really be jinxed?" he asked abruptly.

Olaf shrugged. "I don't know, kid. I've been going to sea for a long time. I've seen lots of funny things." He removed a piece of mechanism from the gun and held it up. "But I've never seen a jinx mash up a firing pin the way this one is."

"You don't think somebody's tampered with it, do you?" Ben's eyes were wide with anxiety. "Gee, nobody'd do that, would they?"

"None of the old crew would," Olaf replied, pointedly.

"Oh." Ben turned away, the meaning of Olaf's remark ringing clear in his brain. He was the only new member of the crew! He found a place near the foremast and sat down, staring moodily out over the sea. He wished he had never joined the Cape Southern!

By evening the gun was repaired. Olaf Hanson went below, turning, as he stepped down the ladder, to throw a strange look at Ben Laurie. The lookout came down and disappeared into the deckhouse. The Cape Southern hove to and prepared to ride out the short Antarctic night.

Ben couldn't go in to chow. The thought of facing the crew, seeing the harsh antagonism in their eyes, hearing the derision in their voices, kept him on deck until the ship was in pitch blackness except for the running lights, and all movement had ceased except the gentle roll of the hull in the swell.

So deeply occupied was he with his unhappy thoughts, Ben didn't hear the whisper of stockinged feet on the deck until they had passed him. He jolted suddenly upright. The whisper had stopped near the whale gun. Presently it was replaced with a low, intermittent hum. Ben cocked his head over, listening, holding himself tight and still. There was a familiar something about the hum. It chopped down now to a dit-da-da, dit, dit-dit-dit . . .

He crept forward. The whale gun loomed over him, a vague, shapeless mass against a heavier blackness. Abruptly the sound broke off. Ben straightened up cautiously, straining his eyes. Without warning a heavy body crashed into him. Hands seized his throat, strangling a startled cry. He twisted his body desperately, tore the hands away. One came back, slapped over his mouth

viciously, and an arm like a steel band clamped around his body. Ben struggled, all of his strength pouring out in a fierce resistance, but he was hopelessly outmatched by the man who held him. Slowly, he felt himself being dragged to the ship's railing.

A wave of frantic fear swept over him and Ben lashed out furiously, reaching for anything to hold back the deadly progress of his assailant. One hand found and clung to a metal bar, the firing lever of the whale gun. He brought it down with a violent wrench. A turbulent roar crashed the night. Flame spat from the muzzle in the wake of the harpoon that hissed out over the water and disappeared. Ben felt himself suddenly released. There was a splash as if something had fallen or been thrown overboard. In that instant, Ben was sure he knew what it was. Voices shouted, then a quick pounding of many feet jarred the deck and the vessel's lights came on. Ben faced his attacker: Whitey Suggs.

Olaf Hanson reached them first, flashlight in hand. Whitey shot out an accusing finger. "This kid!" he growled. "I caught him fooling with the gun!"

"He's lying!" shouted Ben. He grabbed the flashlight from Olaf and shot its beam down to the water. A moment later he had thrust a long gaff over the side and retrieved a square wooden object, box-like in appearance.

"Here's your jinx," he said. "This portable short-wave sender. Whitey has been giving out the position of any whales we see or catch to the Western Star. I know radio code and I heard enough tonight to prove that. I bet he jammed the gun 'oo!"

"He's covering up for himself!" yelled Whitey.

"We can check," retorted Ben. "We can radio a position to the Western Star, signed 'Whitey', and see if it doesn't show up there!"

Whitey blanched, a look of guilt swept over his face.

"That's good enough for me," growled Olaf, watching him closely. He grabbed the cringing Whitey by the shirt-front. "You bilge-rat! You'll never whale again, I'll see to that!"

Then the crew crowded around Ben Laurie. They pounded him on the back and said things in rough camaraderie that made his face burn again, but this time with pleasure!

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 Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

RETURN FROM THE GRAVE

AN
ADVENTURE
IN
SUSPENSE!

NO, YOU'RE NOT GOING MAD, GORHAM! THESE MEN ARE DEAD! DEAD! YET, I CAN FEEL THEM STARING AT ME! NO! NO!! STAY AWAY FROM ME, DO YOU HEAR? I FOUND THIS TREASURE AND IT'S MINE! ALL MINE! DO YOU HEAR?

QUICKLY! QUICKLY! HAUL AWAY! HURRY! WHAT'S WRONG? ANSWER ME!

ALL HANDS LOST AS S.S. MERCHANT EXPLODES OFF MAINE COAST!

BANGOR, ME., MAY 6, 1940. (CP) - FULL CREW LOST AS THE S.S. MERCHANT, A CARGO SHIP EXPLODED AND SANK OFF THE MAINE COAST, LATE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON. THE SHIP CARRIED A CARGO OF A HALF MILLION IN GOLD BULLION.

SURE IT SANK, I PLANNED IT THAT WAY!

GORHAM MUNSON! REMEMBER THAT NAME! IT IS MINE... AND I AM ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH TO PLOT AND EXECUTE THE PERFECT CRIME! YES... I DID IT... WITH MY BRAIN I PLANNED EVERY MOVE... OVERLOOKED NOT A SINGLE OBSTACLE! IT COULDN'T GO WRONG!



AH! GOOD! GOOD! AT EXACTLY 7:15 THE S.S. MERCHANT WILL BE TWENTY MILES OFF THE COAST OF MAINE... LONGITUDE-- LATITUDE CHECK PROPERLY... SO!

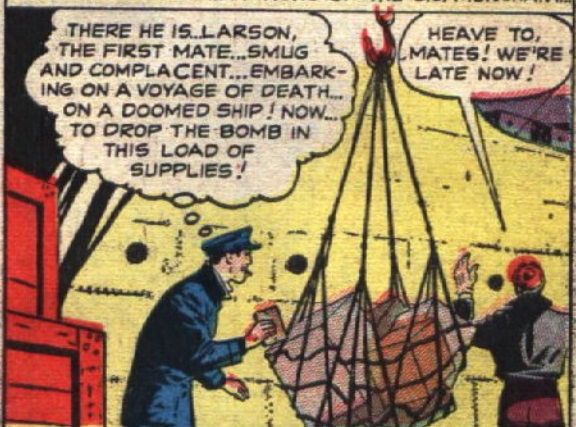
EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS... THE TIME BOMB'S SET TO EXPLODE AT THAT HOUR! AT 5 O'CLOCK THE SHIP'S RADIO WILL GO OUT OF ORDER... I'VE BRIBED THE FIRST MATE TO FIX THAT, AFTER PROMISING THE STUPID FOOL A SHARE OF MY SPOILS!



HE DOESN'T KNOW I INTEND TO SINK THE SHIP... HE THINKS THAT PIRATES WILL HI-JACK THE CARGO! THAT'S WHY HE'LL CO-OPERATE! HA! HA! DOES HE THINK I'LL SHARE A HALF-BILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD BULLION WITH HIM OR ANYONE ELSE? IT'S MINE! MINE AND MINE ALONE... WHILE THE FIRST MATE, THE CAPTAIN AND THE REST OF THE CREW SLEEP FOREVER IN DAVEY JONES'S LOCKER! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



MY PLOT WAS PERFECT IN ITS SIMPLICITY... THAT'S WHAT MADE IT SO GOOD... SO FOOL-PROOF! AT TEN O'CLOCK THAT MORNING I WAS AN INNOCENT SPECTATOR AT THE PREPARATIONS OF THE S.S. MERCHANT.



THERE HE IS... LARSON, THE FIRST MATE... SMUG AND COMPLACENT... EMBARKING ON A VOYAGE OF DEATH... ON A DOOMED SHIP! NOW... TO DROP THE BOMB IN THIS LOAD OF SUPPLIES!

HEAVE TO, MATES! WE'RE LATE NOW!

I WAITED ON THE DOCK UNTIL SHE DISAPPEARED OVER THE SEA'S HORIZON... A LOST SHIP... A DEAD SHIP... CARRYING A WEALTH THAT WOULD SOON SINK WITH HER... AND ONLY I... ONE MAN IN ALL THE WORLD, WOULD KNOW WHERE THAT FORTUNE WAS! I, GORHAM MUNSON! WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG WITH A SCHEME LIKE THAT, EH? NOTHING!



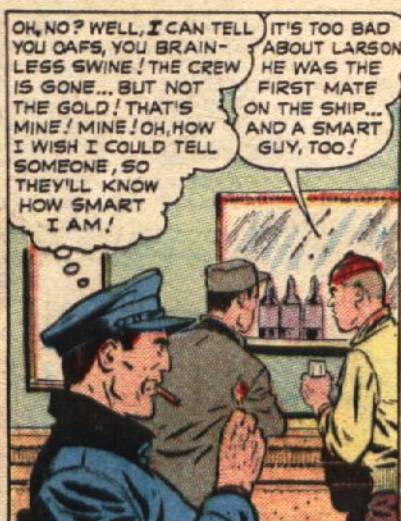
FAREWELL! I SHALL SEE YOU SOON... AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA! BUT THERE YOU WILL ROT... WHILE I GATHER THE HOARD OF GOLD... ALL FOR MYSELF!

I WAITED IN MY ROOM, AS THE HOURS WENT BY SLOWLY! I WAS TREMBLING WITH EXCITEMENT AND THE LUST FOR RICHES THAT WOULD SOON BE MINE! THEN... IT WAS SEVEN-FIFTEEN... THE HOUR HAD COME! AND IN MY MIND'S EYE, I COULD SEE EXACTLY WHAT WAS HAPPENING!



BOOM!

BOOM!



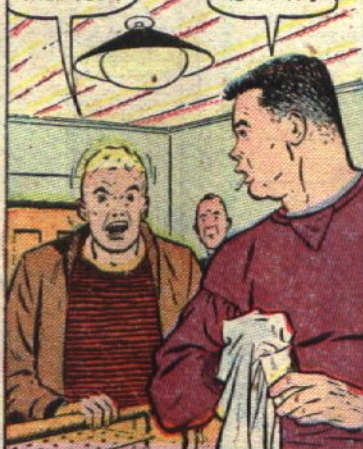
I LISTENED TO THE RADIO...READ THE PAPERS... BUT...

HOPE HAS BEEN ABANDONED BY THE OFFICIALS FOR THE S.S. MERCHANT! SEARCHING PARTIES OF PLANES AND SHIPS HAVE FOUND NO TRACE OF THE LOST GOLD-CARRIER...



SHUT THAT BLASTED THING OFF, WILL YOU?

SURE, MATE... SURE! IT'S TERRIBLE NEWS, ISN'T IT?



I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! GIVE ME ANOTHER DRINK!

I'VE TRUSTED YOU FOR TWO ALREADY! I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE ANY MORE! IT'S AGAINST THE RULES! SORRY, MATE!



I'VE GOT TO HAVE A DRINK, I TELL YOU! I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT LIVING...OR DYING... I JUST WANT TO FORGET... EVERYTHING!

SORRY, BUT...

GIVE HIM ALL HE WANTS BARTENDER IT'S ON ME...



WILL YOU JOIN ME SAILOR?

SURE! AS LONG AS YOU BUY ME MY DRINKS, WHAT CAN I LOSE? BUT... I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT DROWNING OR SHIPS!



KEEP THE DRINKS COMING, BARTENDER! NOW, THEN SAILOR... WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A THOUSAND DOLLARS?

EH? A THOUSAND DOLLARS? WHAT'S THE HITCH, MATE?



NO HITCH! CAN YOU OPERATE DEEP-SEA DIVING EQUIPMENT? I'M GOING DOWN TO LOOK FOR SOMETHING IN THE SEA...AND I NEED SOMEONE TO HELP ME HOW ABOUT IT?

SURE! WHAT DO I CARE? I'D DO ANYTHING FOR THAT KIND OF MONEY!



I SAT BACK SATISFIED! THIS WAS JUST THE MAN I WAS LOOKING FOR! HE WAS AS DULL AND OAFISH AS LARSON...THE PERFECT FOIL FOR MY NEXT STEP...

DRINK UP, MY FRIEND!

ENJOY YOURSELF WHILE YOU MAY! FOR...ONCE YOU HAVE HELPED ME, I WILL DESTROY YOU TOO!



IN THE COLD LIGHT OF DAWN HE STAGGERED OUT TO MY CAR, I HAD EVERYTHING IN READINESS! MY PLAN WAS GOING ALONG SMOOTHLY...JUST AS I HAD PLANNED IT!

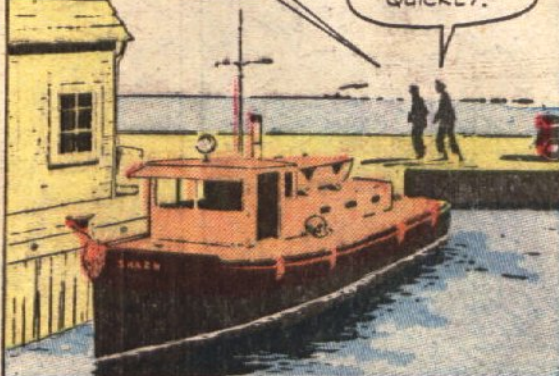
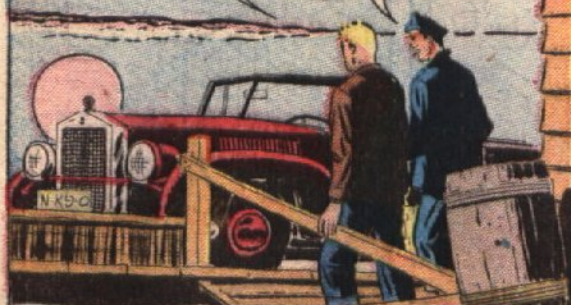
IN A FEW HOURS WE WERE AT OUR DESTINATION... A POINT ON THE COAST OF MAINE...

HEY! WHERE ARE WE GOING, HUH? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

...TO EARN YOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS, MY FRIEND! WE'RE JUST GOING FOR A NICE LONG RIDE! YOU HAVE VERY LITTLE TO DO... I'LL BE DOING ALL THE HARD WORK!

HMM! I SEE YOU'RE ALL SET... A TRIM CRAFT AND DIVING GEAR!

YES! I'VE HAD THINGS READY FOR A LONG TIME! COME! THIS MUST BE DONE QUICKLY!



NOW... HERE'S OUR DESTINATION, MARKED ON THE MAP! YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN A NAVIGATOR... SO YOU CAN TAKE ME THERE WHILE I GET INTO THE DIVING SUIT!

THE SEA! IT'S DIRTY... AND DEADLY! I SWORE I'D NEVER AGAIN SAIL! BUT... A THOUSAND DOLLARS! OKAY! I'LL DO IT!

THE SPEED-BOAT CUT THE SEA LIKE A GREAT KNIFE AS WE HEADED OUT TO THE SPOT WHERE THE GOLD SHIP HAD GONE DOWN! THEN... WE WERE THERE...

THIS IS IT! NOW WHAT?

MAN THE OXYGEN, SAILOR... AND KEEP IN TOUCH WITH ME BY THE PHONE! I'M GOING DOWN!



I DESCENDED INTO THE GREEN DEPTHS OF THE SEA! MY SOUL ALMOST SANK WITH JOY! MY CALCULATIONS WERE PERFECT! THERE BELOW ME WAS THE SHIP OF FORTUNE!

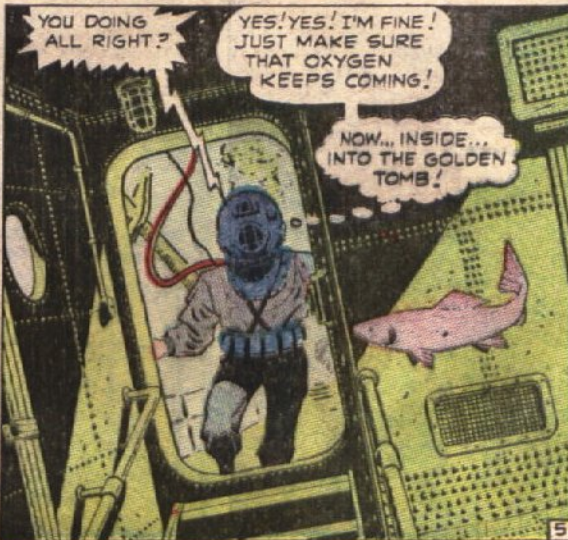
I WAS RIGHT! I HAD IT FIGURED TO A "T"! THERE IT IS! HOW COULD ANYTHING GO WRONG?



YOU DOING ALL RIGHT?

YES! YES! I'M FINE! JUST MAKE SURE THAT OXYGEN KEEPS COMING!

NOW... INSIDE... INTO THE GOLDEN TOMB!





LOOK AT THEM... DEAD!
EVERYONE PAID THE
PRICE SO I COULD
GET TO MY
FORTUNE!



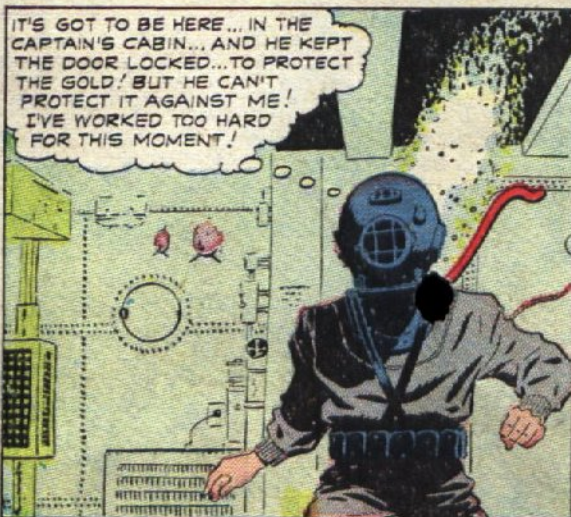
MY VICTIMS! VICTIMS OF MY
PLOTING... OF MY DESIRE!

BAH! WHAT ARE THEIR
LIVES COMPARED TO
MINE? I DESERVE TO
LIVE... NOT THEY! NOW...
THE GOLD!

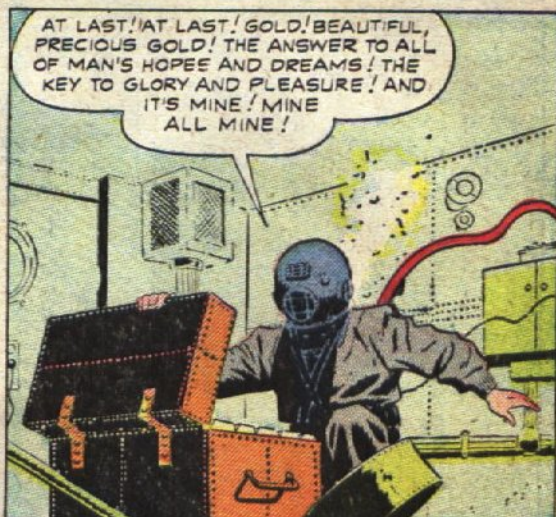


WHAT ARE YOU
DOING DOWN
THERE? YOU'RE
TAKING A
LONG TIME!

NEVER MIND
THAT! JUST KEEP
PUMPING! I'LL
LET YOU KNOW
WHEN TO PULL
ME UP!



IT'S GOT TO BE HERE... IN THE
CAPTAIN'S CABIN... AND HE KEPT
THE DOOR LOCKED... TO PROTECT
THE GOLD! BUT HE CAN'T
PROTECT IT AGAINST ME!
I'VE WORKED TOO HARD
FOR THIS MOMENT!



AT LAST! AT LAST! GOLD! BEAUTIFUL,
PRECIOUS GOLD! THE ANSWER TO ALL
OF MAN'S HOPE AND DREAMS! THE
KEY TO GLORY AND PLEASURE! AND
IT'S MINE! MINE
ALL MINE!



LOOK AT IT! EVEN UNDER WATER
IT SHINES IN ITS YELLOW SPARKLE!
HOW I'VE DREAMED OF THIS! I'VE
I'VE PLANNED... WORKED... AND
KILLED! NOW... IT'S MINE!



I CLOSED THE CASKET HOLDING THE
GOLD, DRAGGED IT OUTSIDE BIT BY
BIT AND ATTACHED IT TO THE PUL-
LEY LEADING DOWN FROM THE BOAT!

ALL RIGHT, SAILOR!
HAUL AWAY!



NO! I
WON'T!

W-WHAT? BLAST
YOU, MAN! WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? HAUL
AWAY, I SAY!



**KIDS!
GROWN-
UPS!**

EVEN IF YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE—

**YOU Can Play These REAL
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS INSTANTLY!**

COLOR KEYS MATCH THE COLOR NOTES

Yes indeed! You play favorite tunes **ON SIGHT!** Absolutely no training—no practicing necessary. It's just like **MAGIC!** Surprise and delight your family! Amaze your friends! Why, even you yourself will hardly believe your ears. Play solos—duets—a cinch! **COLOR-KEY CLARINETTE** and **COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONE** are the easiest, most instructive approach to music... \$well Entertainment and Pleasure.

COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONE



**FREE
GIANT
COLOR-
NOTES
SONG
BOOK**

COLOR-KEY CLARINETTE



EASY AS **A B C**

- Color Keys on Instruments match Color Notes in Song Book.
- Follow the Colors:
For **CLARINETTE**, press keys and blow gently.
For **XYLOPHONE**, lightly strike bars with mallets.
- PRESTO!** YOU MAKE MAGIC MUSIC! MUSIC SO NEAT—MUSIC SO SWEET, everybody starts to stamp their feet; the tones ring out so clear and true—everybody will sing with you.

SMALL-SIZE of "REAL THING"

- Full octave range • Sweet, bell-tones • Sturdy, all-metal • Graceful • Colorful design • Color-keyed
- 2 Harmony mallets included

**ALL
FOR
\$2⁹⁸**

THE HARBERT CO.
Dept. 43
303-4th Ave., N. Y. 10

- Fully 14 $\frac{3}{4}$ " long
- Ebony Plastic
- Banded in Chrome
- True tone range
- "Scientific" easy-blow Mouth-piece
- 8 Color-keys for 2-hand play

SUCH FUN! You'll be excited—your friends delighted! Just think! Without knowing notes, you really play **POPULAR SONGS!**

**ALL
FOR
\$2⁹⁸**

NO LESSONS NEEDED. COLOR-KEY; COLOR-NOTE Play is the Easy Way... No music lessons. No practicing. No teachers. Just follow colors in **GIANT COLOR-NOTES SONG BOOK**. Red note in book—play red key, green note, play green key, etc. Use both hands for both instruments immediately!

Prove this for yourself. Send order **TODAY** for **FREE 10 day trial**. If not thrilled, return package. We'll cheerfully refund your money.

SEND NO MONEY — Mail NOW

**THE HARBERT CO., Dept. 43
303 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me ☐ **COLOR-KEY CLARINETTES** at \$2.98 each. Include **FREE GIANT SONG BOOK**.

Send me ☐ **COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONES** at \$2.98 each. Include **FREE GIANT SONG BOOK**.

☐ I'll pay postman total cost, plus postage.

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** I enclose \$_____ (total amt.)
Ship postage prepaid.

I may return my purchase for refund within 30 days if not entirely satisfied.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____



MR. VARNEY, YOUR FRIEND MR. COLE TOLD ME THAT IF I CAME TO YOU, YOU MIGHT LET ME HAVE ONE OF THE SUPERNATURAL CRIME STORIES THAT YOU ARE SO FOND OF COLLECTING!

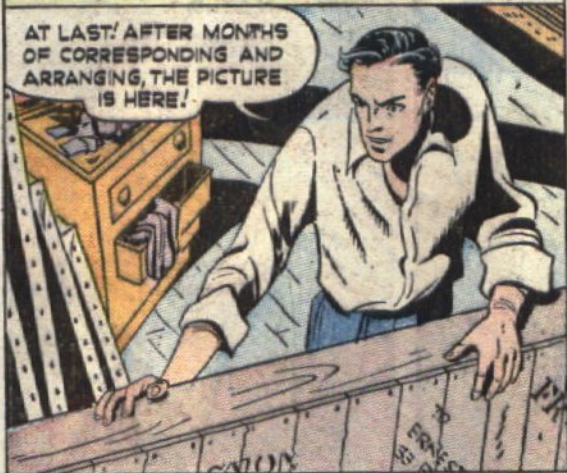
YES, I DO TRY TO TRACK DOWN UNUSUAL CRIME STORIES, ESPECIALLY THOSE THAT HAVE AN UNEXPLAINABLE WEIRD ANGLE!

THE ONE I'M GOING TO TELL YOU IS MY FAVORITE! OF COURSE, IT WILL SOUND SMOOTH, AND EVENTS WILL FALL INTO PLACE NATURALLY, BUT IT TOOK ME A YEAR OF INVESTIGATION TO FIT ALL THE PIECES TOGETHER! THE MAIN CHARACTER IN THIS STORY WAS ERNEST KELLER, AN ARTIST, WHO INHERITED HIS TALENT FROM HIS GRANDFATHER, KNOWN AS A FAIRLY GOOD PAINTER SOME YEARS AGO!



ERNEST KELLER WAS ELATED WHEN HE RECEIVED HIS GRANDFATHER'S PAINTING, SENT FROM EUROPE! BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW THEN WHAT FATE HAD IN STORE FOR HIM.

AT LAST! AFTER MONTHS OF CORRESPONDING AND ARRANGING, THE PICTURE IS HERE!



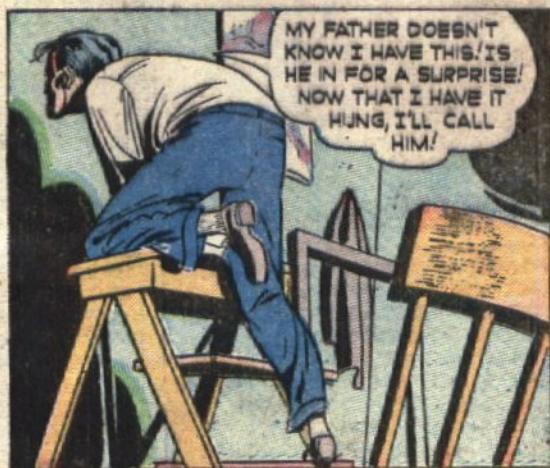
MY GRANDFATHER'S LAST PAINTING... AND HIS MASTER-PIECE! I'VE ONLY SEEN A SMALL PHOTOGRAPH OF IT, BUT EVEN FROM THAT, I KNEW THAT I WOULDN'T REST UNTIL I HAD THE ORIGINAL! AND HERE IT IS!



GOOD GRIEF! THE PHOTOGRAPH DIDN'T SHOW THE LIFE-LIKE REALISM AND TERROR THAT'S PAINTED HERE! THIS IS BEYOND MY WILDEST ANTICIPATION! THAT GIRL--WITH THE RED SCARF-- SHE'S ALMOST ALIVE ON THE CANVAS!



MY FATHER DOESN'T KNOW I HAVE THIS! IT'S HE IN FOR A SURPRISE! NOW THAT I HAVE IT HUNG, I'LL CALL HIM!



DAD--I KNOW IT'S LATE FOR YOU TO COME OVER HERE, BUT I HAVE SOMETHING IN THE WAY OF A COLLECTOR'S ITEM THAT WILL MAKE YOUR VISIT WORTH-WHILE! COME ON OVER--QUICKLY!



WITHIN A SHORT TIME, ERNEST KELLER'S FATHER ARRIVED AT THE STUDIO!

THIS IS AN UNEARTHLY HOUR TO GET ME OVER HERE TO SEE SOMETHING, ERNEST! I MIGHT ADD IT HAD BETTER BE WORTH MY WHILE!

A NEW ACQUISITION, DAD! SOMETHING YOU'LL BE VERY INTERESTED IN SEEING!

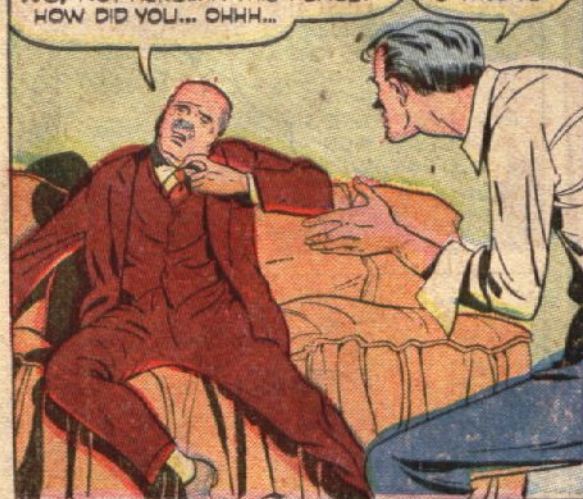


THERE IT IS! GRANDPAPA KELLER'S "ROOFTOP PORTRAIT" RIGHT HERE IN MY OWN STUDIO!



THE "ROOFTOP PORTRAIT"! THE GIRL WITH THE RED SCARF! OH NO!! NO! NOT HERE... IN THIS PLACE! HOW DID YOU... OHHH...

DAD! WHAT ON EARTH IS WRONG?



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NOW, DAD? HERE--TAKE ANOTHER SIP OF THIS! NO, NO--DON'T GET UP YET! TAKE IT EASY...

ERNEST... THAT PAINTING! IT'S... IT'S EVIL! YOU MUSTN'T... KEEP IT!



THERE ARE THINGS ABOUT THIS PICTURE, AND ABOUT YOUR GRANDFATHER, THAT YOU NEVER KNEW, BUT MUST KNOW NOW! MY FATHER, YOUR GRANDFATHER, WASN'T COMPLETELY SANE! THAT WAS THE LAST PICTURE HE PAINTED BEFORE HE DIED... AND WHEN HE'D FINISHED IT, HE TOLD THE GIRL WHO POSED FOR IT THAT HER ONLY PURPOSE IN LIFE WAS FULFILLED...

HE INSISTED THAT HER ONLY REASON FOR EXISTING HAD BEEN TO INSPIRE AND POSE FOR THE "ROOFTOP PORTRAIT"! AND SINCE HER SOLE PURPOSE OF EXISTENCE WAS FULFILLED, GRANDFATHER KELLER KILLED HER!

BUT, BEFORE SHE DIED SHE SWORE THAT SHE'D RETURN AND REVENGE HERSELF UPON HER KILLER--AND SHE SCREAMED "THE SINS OF THE FATHER SHALL BE VISITED UPON THE SONS"! BUT THEN THE LAW INTERVENED IN THE GHOSTLY JUSTICE, AND HANGED HIM FOR HIS CRIME!

HOW AMAZING! BUT THAT ONLY MAKES THE PICTURE SO MUCH MORE VALUABLE TO ME!



IT'S EVIL, SON--IT'S
WICKED--AND IT'S
CURSED! FOR BOTH
OUR SAKES--GET
RID OF IT--
DESTROY IT!

I COULDN'T DO THAT, DAD! I
ACCEPT YOUR STORY, BUT I
CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO
BELIEVE THAT A THING OF
PAINT AND CANVAS CAN
CARRY A CURSE--OR A
THREAT OF VENGEANCE!



ERNEST KELLER DEFIED HIS FATHER AND KEPT
THE PAINTING, AND DAY BY DAY HE GREW MORE
FASCINATED BY IT!

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL--BEAUTIFUL
IN SPITE OF YOUR UGLINESS,
AND YOUR TORMENTED LOOK!
YOU'RE REAL--YOU'RE
THERE! BUT SO
FANTASTIC!



I CAN'T WORK--I'VE GROWN STALE! THE PAINT
IS MUDDY--THE BRUSH-WORK FOUL! SOME-
THING HAS HAPPENED TO ME--I CAN'T
PAINT!



AM I IMAGINING THINGS?
ISN'T HER FACE MORE
TORTURED--THAT MOUTH
MORE FRANTIC, THAN
BEFORE?



THOSE EYES--ISN'T THERE
MORE OF A WICKED
GLEAM IN THEM? NO--
MY MIND IS PLAYING
TRICKS ON ME!



IT MUST BE THE LIGHT IN HERE--OR MY OWN
FATIGUE AND DISGUST! MY LUNGS ARE
BURSTING FOR AIR--I MUST GO OUT TO
BREATHE FOR A LITTLE WHILE! THEN
BACK TO WORK!



SO ERNEST KELLER WENT FOR A WALK,
TRYING TO CALM HIS NERVES AND
GET HOLD OF HIMSELF!



ABOUT AN HOUR LATER HE
PUSHED OPEN THE DOOR OF
HIS STUDIO...



...LITTLE EXPECTING THE SIGHT
HE BEHELD BEFORE HIM!



HE'S DEAD! WHAT KILLED HIM? WHAT
EVIL FORCE SNUFFED OUT HIS
LIFE? DID THE PAINTING AND
THE CURSE HAVE ANYTHING
TO DO WITH THIS? THE
PAINTING...



GOOD GRIEF!
SHE'S GONE!
GONE RIGHT OFF
THE CANVAS!
SHE'S NOT
THERE ANY
MORE!

...AND THE SINS OF THE FATHER SHALL BE
VISITED UPON THE SONS! THEN IT'S TRUE! SHE
CARRIED OUT HER THREAT--SHE RETURNED! AT
LAST HER SOUL BROKE ITS BONDS--AND SHE
LEAPED OUT OF THE DEAD CANVAS, TO REVENGE
HER OWN DEATH UPON HER KILLER'S SON--MY
FATHER! AND...I'M NEXT! SHE KILLED MY
FATHER...AND I'M NEXT!



BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are... and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them... if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man"... super at track, games, sports of all kinds... who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores... make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept 2808
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

KELLER RUSHED TO A POLICE STATION IN A DESPERATE HOPE FOR PROTECTION--PROTECTION FROM A CURSE AND A THREAT OF DEATH!

I TELL YOU IT'S NOT THE WORK OF A HUMAN BEING! MY FATHER IS DEAD UP THERE! AND A THING OF PAINT AND CANVAS DID IT--A GHOST--A WITCH--WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT!

YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE TALKING SENSE, BUT IF IT'S A MURDER WE'LL SEND SOMEBODY UP RIGHT AWAY!



DON'T MAKE ME GO UP THERE! DON'T MAKE ME GO OUT THIS DOOR! I'M NEXT--I KNOW IT--THAT GIRL IS AFTER ME, AND YOU MUST PROTECT ME! LOCK ME UP IN A CELL!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT--NOW YOU'RE IN A COOL CELL SAFE FROM EVERY KIND OF BOGEY-MAN! NOW RELAX WHILE WE GO SEE WHAT'S DRIVING YOU NUTS!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE! I'M SORRY I CAUSED YOU ANY TROUBLE--I KNOW IT SOUNDS SILLY FOR ME TO...



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT CHARACTER, CHIEF? A PAINTING IS GOING TO CATCH HIM AND KILL HIM! WOW!

SOMETHING MUST HAVE SCARED THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIM! DOC, YOU GO UP WITH SERGEANT EVANS AND SEE IF A GHOST OR A GUY KILLED THE CORPSE--IF THERE IS A CORPSE!



THE DETECTIVE AND THE CORONER RUSHED TO THE STUDIO!

AT LEAST THE POOR GUY WAS SANE ENOUGH TO DESCRIBE THE SCENE ACCURATELY! LET'S START INVESTIGATING!

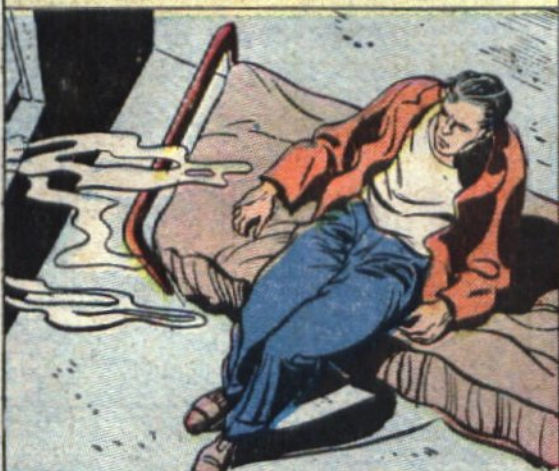
HOT AS BLAZES IN HERE! NO WONDER--LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A FIRE GOING IN THE FIREPLACE!



IN HIS CELL, KELLER SAT BACK, EXHAUSTED AND RELIEVED! HE THOUGHT HE WAS SAFE... BUT...



THROUGH THE PARTLY OPEN WINDOW, A MISTY FOG WAS ENTERING THE ROOM! HALF-AWAKE, KELLER WATCHED IT OOOZE OVER THE SILL...



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE MIST HAD INCREASED IN VOLUME AND WAS TAKING A VAGUE SHAPE THAT HAD A HORRIBLE EFFECT ON KELLER...



FOR KELLER SAW, EMERGING FROM THE MIST, A FAMILIAR HAUNTING FIGURE... **THE GIRL WITH THE RED SCARF!**



NO! DON'T! PLEASE DON'T! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? YOU KILLED MY FATHER--ISN'T THAT ENOUGH? DON'T! DON'T!

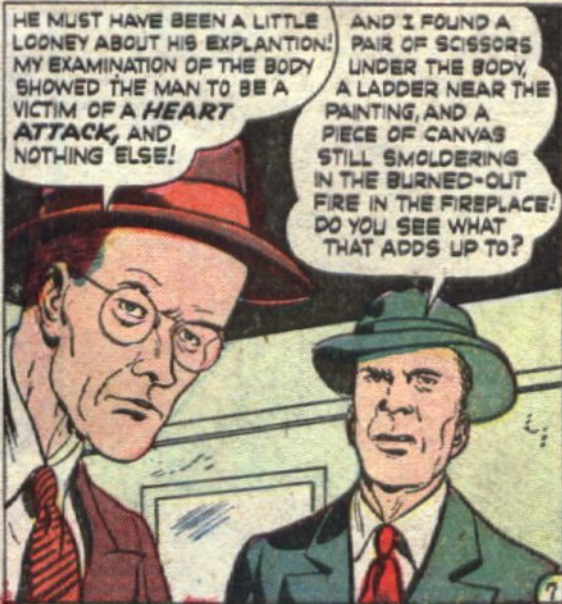


AT THAT MOMENT, THE DETECTIVE AND THE CORONER RETURNED FROM KELLER'S STUDIO...



HE MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE LOONEY ABOUT HIS EXPLANATION! MY EXAMINATION OF THE BODY SHOWED THE MAN TO BE A VICTIM OF A **HEART ATTACK**, AND NOTHING ELSE!

AND I FOUND A PAIR OF SCISSORS UNDER THE BODY, A LADDER NEAR THE PAINTING, AND A PIECE OF CANVAS STILL SMOLDERING IN THE BURNED-OUT FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE! DO YOU SEE WHAT THAT ADDS UP TO?



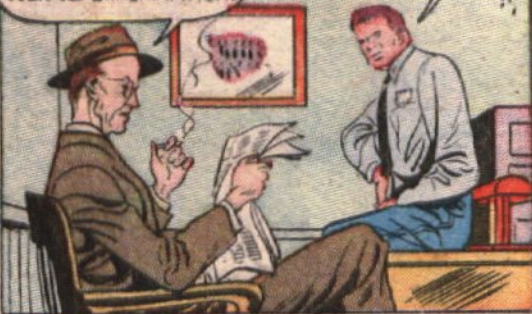
IT'S LATE, AND MY BRAIN ISN'T WORKING TOO WELL! SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME HOW YOU FIGURED THE CASE!

KELLER'S OLD MAN WANTED HIM TO DESTROY THE PICTURE BECAUSE HE WAS SCARED OF IT! BUT KELLER WOULDN'T DO IT, SO, WHEN KELLER WENT OUT FOR A WALK, THE OLD MAN SNEAKED IN AND CUT OUT THE FIGURE OF THE GAL FROM THE PAINTING AND TOSSED IT INTO THE FIREPLACE! THAT'S WHAT I FOUND IN THE ASHES--THE GAL FROM THE PICTURE! HERE IT IS-- AND THE SCISSORS HE USED!



THE EXCITEMENT AND STRAIN WERE TOO MUCH FOR THE OLD BOY AND HE COLLAPSED! KELLER CAME BACK AND FIGURED THE GIRL ESCAPED FROM THE CANVAS AND KILLED HIS FATHER! NOW WE CAN GIVE HIM THE REAL EXPLANATION!

I GUESS HE'LL FEEL EASIER EVEN IF HIS OLD MAN IS DEAD... BUT HOW CAN A SANE GUY WORK HIMSELF UP INTO BELIEVING IN GHOSTS?



YAAAAAAA!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE KELLER SCREAMING!

YEAH--FOR REAL THIS TIME! LET'S GO!



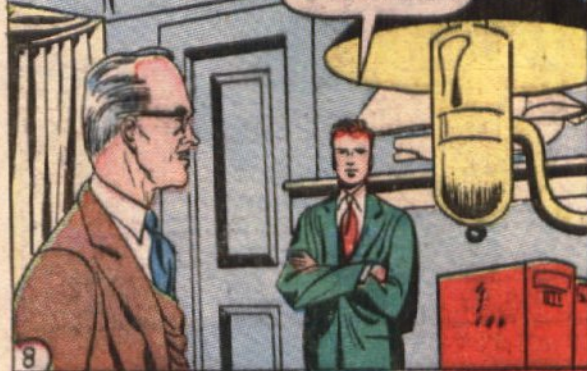
HE LOOKS DEAD!

DEAD IS RIGHT...HAS ALL THE SYMPTOMS OF STRANGULATION! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE-- UNLESS HE CHOKED HIMSELF!



AND THAT'S THE STORY OF HOW A GIRL WITH A RED SCARF ESCAPED FROM A PAINTING AND TOOK DEADLY REVENGE ON TWO MEN!

IT'S A WEIRD TALE, MR. VARNEY, BUT OBVIOUSLY THE SUPERNATURAL ASPECT WAS ONLY IN KELLER'S MIND! HE IMAGINED THE GIRL WAS IN HIS CELL, AND HE DIED FROM A HEART ATTACK JUST LIKE HIS FATHER DID! I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE POLICE EXPLANATION!



THERE ARE SOME THINGS WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND! PERHAPS IT WAS KELLER'S IMAGINATION... PERHAPS THE POLICE DID FIGURE IT RIGHT! BUT I HAVE A SOUVENIR OF THE CASE--A BAFFLING ITEM--AND HERE IT IS! IT WAS FOUND ON THE FLOOR OF THE CELL, NEXT TO KELLER'S BODY! A RED SCARF!



THE END

STAMPS

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Bohemia Castles 2 val. cpl., Denmark Anderson 3 val., First Airmail set of Germany cpl., Ireland Gaelic League cpl., China Confucius cpl., Spain Franco 5 val., Uruguay Presidents 6 val., San Marino airmail 3 val., Switzerland Landscape 6 val., Russia Broken Chains 2 val., Portugal Queen 5 val.

All for only 10c. Please state whether approvals shall consist of U. S. or foreign stamps or both.

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268 4th Ave., N. Y. 10, N. Y. Dept. 32f
APPROVAL HEADQUARTERS SINCE 1929



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INCLUDES STAMPS CATALOGUING UP TO 25c EACH ALSO APPROVALS
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Complete set Royal Visit, Coronation, Jubilee, new George VI set, Confederation, etc. G. W. set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 1c to approval applicants.
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GREAT \$5.00 CAT. PRICE FOR 10c OFFER!

(1) Set collection 112 diff. stamps from Africa, South America, South Sea Isl. (2) Four rare unused U. S. catalogues 40c. (3) Five special 25c. Col. - Burma, Solomon Isl., etc. 40c. U. S. \$5.00 high value. Everything all four items only 10c with approvals. CRYSTAL STAMP CO., Littleton 15, N. H.

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Also Tri-Colored Constantine Africa, Tunisia, Harem Girls, Algeria, etc. FREE for 3c postage. Approvals.
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Malaya Triangle, 3 Giant "Cardboard" Triangle, Borneo "Antelope", Zamania, Porto Niro, others—FREE to approval buyers for 3c postage.
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Your Name Here NAME RING

Thrilling New Fad!

Your first name or nickname as the setting on a beautiful ring! Stars clear and sharp for years. Withstands washing, wear. A thrilling & expensive magnificence! Order now. First name to be inscribed. Send the postcard only \$1.00 under with 25c postage for the MONEY BACK if not delighted. ORDER NOW!
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Full Size Multi-Colored gummed Emblems. Terrific Designs from All the BIG LEAGUE Teams. For Complete Set of 16 and FREE SPORTOGRAPH (Signature) of your Favorite Team, Send only 50c - NOW! TRAVELERS INT'L CLUB (Sports Dept. M-8) 1220 HURON RD., CLEVELAND 15, OHIO

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Now, You Too, Can Protect Yourself Without Weapons. BE DANGEROUS—Associate New Book "Jiu Jitsu" shows 100 in expert form—Prepares for defense. Every step illustrated. Last-Step technique of defense. Every defense, hold, throw, kick, is fully explained. Learn fighter better. Get out of any hold. Watch friends gain when you call it into factor than learning. Readable action photos. Fully illustrated.

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A. S. Barnes & Co., Dept. 733, 101 St. Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

RING for WOLVES

If you've a "wolf", you'll be proud to wear this unusual, emblematic ring. Realistically based from solid Sterling Silver. Massive style for he-men. Dainty style for she-wolves. Gift! Give one to the wolves you know!

SEND NO MONEY! Just clip off and mail with name, address, ring size. Pay postman only \$2.95 plus postage. Send back, and we mail postpaid. Wear 5 days. If not delighted, return for refund.

ARIZONA INDUSTRIES, Dept. 111, Scottsdale, Arizona

SADDLE RINGS

Realistic reproduction of championship rodeo saddle! Hand-crafted from solid Sterling Silver. Massive! Impressive! Styles for both men and women. Also children.

SEND NO MONEY! Just clip off and mail with name, address, ring size. Pay postman only \$2.95 plus postage. Send back, and we mail postpaid. Wear 5 days. If not delighted, return for refund.

ARIZONA INDUSTRIES, Dept. 211, Scottsdale, Ariz.

SONG POEMS Wanted

Send your poems for free examination. Any subject. PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MAIL.

Five Star Music Masters 227 Beacon Bldg., Boston, Mass.

WORLD'S LARGEST STAMP!

A real curiosity! A stamp so large (7 1/2 x 11 inches) it will require a full page in your album. Details for Sale. Give \$100.00 to approval service—application send 10c for postcard. STAMPS: 811 10th St., Dept. 811, BIRMINGHAM 2, ALA.

TATHAM STAMP CO., Springfield 79, Mass.

56 Roosevelt, Gold & Silver Triangles

Lot 30 DIFFERENT with Greek, Roosevelt, Gold & Silver Triangles, Iceland, Greenland, Rhodesia, etc. Catalog \$1.15 - A.L.A. 3c with approval!

LONGHORN STAMP CO., LUSBOCK, TEXAS
2324 8th

MY WORD WHAT A BARGAIN!

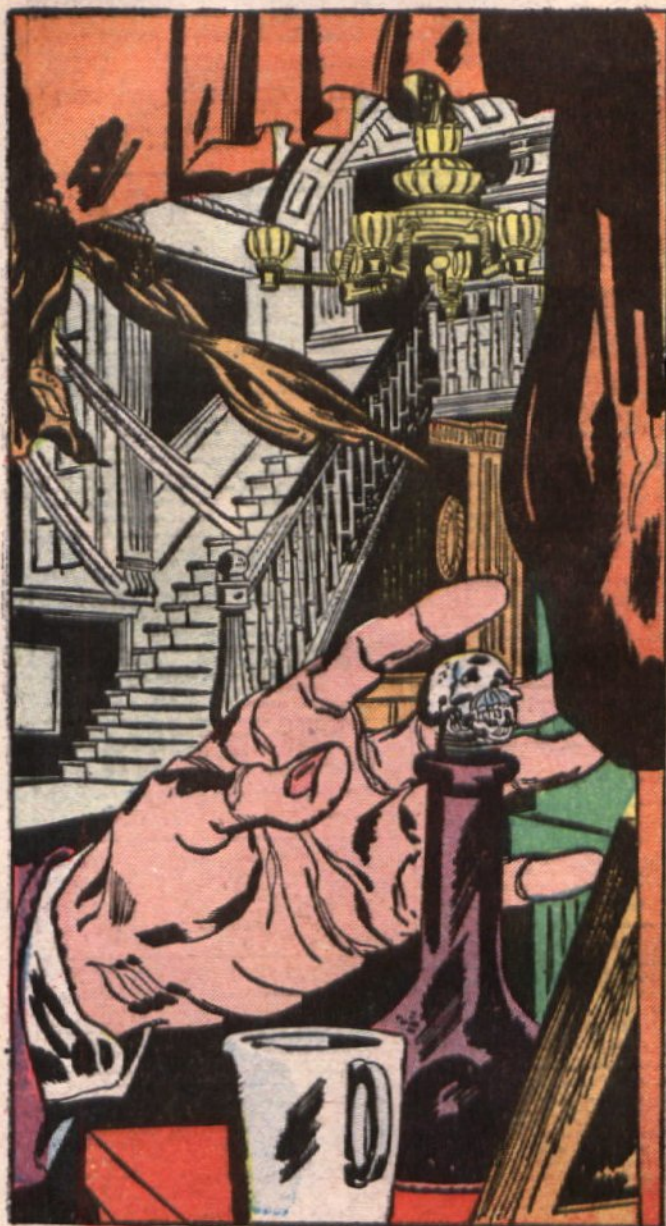
200 BRITISH EMPIRE STAMPS—ONLY 1c! ALSO VALUABLE FREE PUBLICATIONS. SEND TODAY! KENNEDY STAMP CO., Arlington 74 or 87, Mass.



EVEN AFTER DEATH

DEATH LURKED IN THE OLD HARVEY HOUSE, THAT SPOOKY OLD MANSION THAT HAD BEEN HANDED DOWN FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION! BUT NOW THE HARVEY NAME WAS GONE! FOR LETICIA, THE LAST OF THE HARVEYS, HAD MARRIED SIMON COOMBS, A MAN MUCH YOUNGER THAN SHE, A WASTREL, SOME SAID, WHO HAD MARRIED HER FOR HER MONEY! YES, DEATH LURKED IN THE OLD HOUSE AND CLOSE BY OUTSIDE, THE OLD PRIVATE HARVEY CEMETERY SEEMED TO WAIT IN GRIM FOREBODING ...

7621



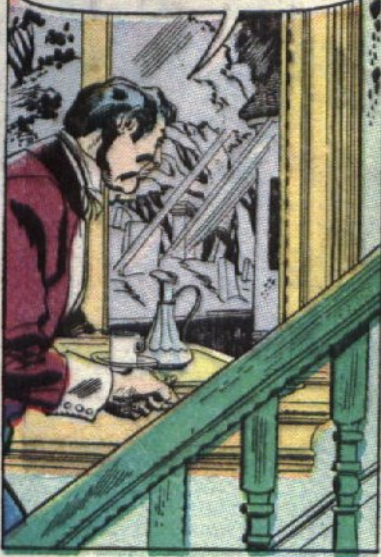
HA, THIS SHOULD BE THE LAST DOSE NEEDED! SOON THE HARVEY FORTUNE WILL BE MINE! I DIDN'T THINK THE OLD HAG WOULD LIVE THIS LONG WITH ALL THE POISON I'VE BEEN FEEDING HER!



LUCKILY SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN DOCTORS! IT'S WONDERFUL HOW SHE BELIEVES ALL THE SWEET THINGS I WHISPER TO HER! FAH, IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME SICK, HAVING TO BE SWEET TO THE OLD WITCH ALL THOSE MONTHS! WELL, IT WILL SOON BE OVER NOW...AND I'LL DESERVE EVERYTHING I GET OUT OF IT FOR JUST HAVING TO BE NEAR HER!



WHAT A PLACE TO LIVE... WITH THE MEMORY, THE PROMISE OF DEATH, RIGHT AT THE DOOR-STEP! I'LL SELL THIS GLOOMY OLD NURSERY IN A HURRY!



AH, MY DEAR, YOU LOOK MUCH BRIGHTER THIS EVENING. I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME NICE HOT COCOA... TO MAKE YOU-- SLEEP!



THANK YOU, SIMON! YOU ARE SO GOOD TO ME!

THERE NOW, DRINK IT ALL DOWN... THAT'S IT! IT WILL WARM YOU AND MAKE YOU FORGET THIS RAIN THAT NEVER STOPS AND THE MUSTY COLD IN THIS OLD HOUSE!



I FEEL DROWSY NOW! SIMON, KISS ME GOOD NIGHT AND THEN TURN OFF THE LAMP! I THINK I'LL REST WELL TONIGHT!

I'M SURE YOU WILL, MY DOVE!



FAH... I CAN'T KEEP UP THIS MASQUERADE ANY LONGER! I CAN'T TOUCH THOSE WRINKLED MUMMY'S LIPS AGAIN! THANK GOD I WON'T HAVE TO PRETEND ANYMORE! TONIGHT IS THE END!

SIMON, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



JUST THIS, YOU OLD POOL... I'VE KILLED YOU! I'VE BEEN FEEDING YOU POISON FOR WEEKS NOW, AND TONIGHT WAS THE FINAL DOSE-- TONIGHT YOU DIE!

BUT I THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME AS I LOVED YOU! I KNEW I WAS DYING, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS FROM NATURAL CAUSES! I HAD A GRAVESTONE ENGRAVED TO SHOW YOU HOW MY LOVE ENDURES! IT IS ENGRAVED, "EVEN AFTER DEATH!"



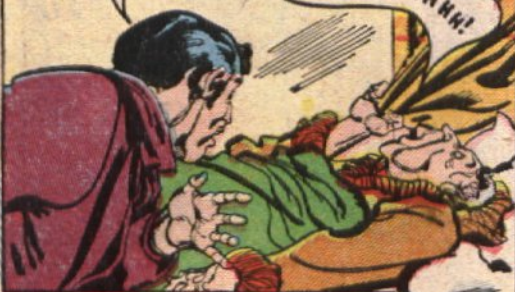
LOVE YOU, DID YOU SAY? HA, HA, HA, YOU DODDERING OLD MONKEY, HOW CAN YOU ASK IF I LOVE YOU? I HATE YOU! I MARRIED YOU FOR YOUR MONEY, AND I'VE KILLED YOU FOR YOUR MONEY!

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! SO I BOUGHT MYSELF A HUSBAND, BOUGHT AND PAID FOR A MAN! SIMON, I OWN YOU, I'VE PAID FOR YOU WITH MY LIFE AND I'LL NEVER GIVE YOU UP!



YOU ARE DELIRIOUS, YOU ARE DYING NOW AS I LOOK AT YOU! SOON I'LL BE FREE WITH NOTHING TO REMIND ME OF YOU BUT THAT SWEET EPITAPH... **EVEN AFTER DEATH... HA, HA, HA, HA!**

YOU WILL NEVER BE FREE OF ME, SIMON! YOU WILL BE MINE, **EVEN AFTER DEATH--ARRRGHHH!**



SIMON COOMBS WASTED NO TIME! THAT VERY NIGHT, HE PURCHASED A COFFIN, HAD THE BODY OF HIS WIFE ENCASED IN ITS WOODEN CELL AND THE GRAVE DUG...

HURRY, YOU MEN! WILL IT EVER STOP RAINING? RAIN, RAIN, RAIN, DAY IN AND DAY OUT!

WE ARE HURRYING, SIR! I HEARD THAT THIS RAIN HAS BROUGHT EARTH TREMORS IN THE NEXT COUNTY!

AYE AN EARTHQUAKE IT WAS, EVERYTHING SHOOK UP AND TUMBLED ABOUT!



THAT'S DEEP ENOUGH! LOWER THE COFFIN!

IF YOU SAY SO, SIR!



I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A FUNERAL LIKE THIS ONE! MOST TIMES A PREACHER OR SOME RELIGIOUS CHAP TO SAY A FEW WORDS! THIS MAKES ME UNEASY-KIND OF GHOULISH-LIKE!

HOLD YOUR TONGUES! YOU'RE HIRED TO DIG, NOT TO EXPRESS OPINIONS! GET THAT COFFIN IN AND LET'S HAVE THIS OVER WITH!

IN SHE GOES!



WHAT THE DEVIL...! THE EARTH IS MOVIN'!

IT'S ONE OF THOSE EARTHQUAKES! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE JOSEPH! THE EARTH IS NONE TOO SOLID!

WAIT, YOU FOOLS! FINISH YOUR JOB FIRST!



WE'LL BE BACK, SIR, SOON'S THE EARTHQUAKE STOPS!

YUP, WE'LL BE BACK TO FINISH UP AND GET OUR PAY, YOU CAN BE SURE!



HA, HA, HA! SOON YOU WILL BE COVERED, LETICIA, YOUR UGLINESS FOREVER GONE FROM MY SIGHT! YES, YOU BOUGHT AND PAID FOR ME BUT NOW YOU ARE DEAD, NEVER TO---WHAT? THE EARTH IS MOVING... I'M SLIPPING!



THE QUAKES HAD SUBSIDED BUT THE STORM STILL HOWLED IN THE BLACK NIGHT WHEN THE GRAVEDIGGERS RETURNED TO COMPLETE THEIR TASK...

SO BLACK A BODY CAN'T SEE HIS HAND IN FRONT OF HIS FACE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE LAMPS?

THE WICKS GOT WET! WE DON'T NEED LIGHT TO FINISH UP, JUST SHOVE THE DIRT INTO THE HOLE! THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN HERE SO WE DON'T HAVE TO BE SO PARTICULAR!



WELL, THAT ABOUT FINISHES... GLORY BE, WHAT WAS THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE A GROAN... COMIN' FROM THE GRAVE!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I DIDN'T LIKE THIS BUSINESS FROM THE BEGINNING, AND I LIKE IT LESS NOW, IN THE DARK, AND WITH THIS STORM AND ALL! LET'S GO--I'M NEEDING A DROP OF LIQUID REFRESHMENT TO WASH THE TASTE OF THIS NIGHT FROM MY MOUTH!



FOR A MOMENT, THE LIVING HAND JERKED CONVULSIVELY, LIKE A GIANT SPIDER, ON THE GRAVE'S SURFACE DANCING IN MACABRE RHYTHM TO THE GROAN! THEN SLOWLY THE STRAINED FINGERS QUIVERED AND RELAXED AS LIGHTNING SENT ITS VIVID BEAM ACROSS THE FACE OF THE TOMBSTONE, LIGHTING THE INSCRIPTION WITH A WIERD, UNHOLY LIGHT!



THE END

ARE YOU A

DETECTIVE?

STARRING DETECTIVE SKIP MCCOY

"MURDER ACT!"

C395

HOURS LATER!

POLICE!?! THIS IS THE NIGHT ELEVATOR MAN AT THE HOOPLE BUILDING! I WAS WAITING FOR MR. QUIRK, AN AGENT, TO LEAVE HIS OFFICE, AND WHEN I WENT TO INVESTIGATE THE DELAY, HE WAS DEAD!



DEAD ALL RIGHT, SKIP-- SHOT IN THE LOWER PART OF HIS ABDOMEN!

HE HAD TWO VISITORS TONIGHT-- SHOW-PEOPLE! THE FIRST ONE WAS A MIDGET NAMED, "TRICK" CARSON, AND THE OTHER WAS HILTON DWIRL, THE COMEDIAN!



THE TWO SUSPECTS ARE BROUGHT TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME WHERE...

HE WAS DEAD WHEN I ARRIVED AT HIS OFFICE! I DIDN'T WANT TO BE INVOLVED SO I LEFT!

IF THAT JOE MILLER CO-MEDIAN IS TRYING TO SAY I KILLED HIM, HE'S BATS! I LEFT QUIRK

ALIVE! IF FACT, HE JUST BOOKED ME FOR A WEEK AT THE BIJOU!



WELL... YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR PLANS... BECAUSE I'M BOOKING YOU ON A CHARGE OF MURDER!

WHO... ME?



IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE "TRICK" CARSON MAKES HIS CONFESSION!

MELVIN QUIRK HAD IT COMING TO HIM-- AND I'M THE ONE WHO GAVE IT! YOU SEE, IT WAS OVER A LITTLE MATTER OF MONEY! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW I DID IT?

QUIRK HAD A BULLET IN THE LOWER PART OF HIS ABDOMEN! NOW IF A PERSON OF NORMAL HEIGHT FIRED THAT GUN, THE WOUND WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN THAT LOW! THERE WAS NO INDICATION THAT THE GUN WAS FIRED FROM ABOVE!



TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR SOLUTION!

CHEW IMPROVED CHEWING FORMULA GUM

REDUCE

UP TO 5 pounds a week

with Dr. Phillips

KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCING PLAN

Medical doctor says, "Normally over-weight fat MEN AND WOMEN will be amazed to discover this scientific way to lose weight, and acquire a slimmer figure."

Dr. Phillip's Plan (with Kelpidine Chewing Gum) guarantees you can lose weight up to 5 pounds a week, or you don't pay a penny. You eat 3 well-balanced, good tasty meals on Dr. Phillip's low calorie reducing plan, each day. You chew improved formula KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM, and REDUCE to a beautiful, glamorous, slim, graceful figure.

In many doctors' opinion, Dr. Phillip's Plan has been proven the easiest way to take off fat. Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains only 3 calories each. Chewing Kelpidine Chewing Gum instead of a snack helps you stay on the plan.

Helps reducing, cuts calories, and you lose weight scientifically!

Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains fucus—the only known food product listed in Medical Dictionaries as an aid in reducing as an anti-fat, and for the relief of obesity (fatness)!

Mail coupon and test it at home for 10 days at our expense.

Dr. Phillip's Kelpidine Plan will do wonders for you. You will be amazed. After only 10 days, step on the scale. You must show a LOSS of WEIGHT, or you PAY NOTHING.

If you want a slimmer figure that will bring you poise, friends, romance, start today.



EAT
3 GOOD
TASTY
MEALS
A DAY

25 DAY
SUPPLY
ONLY \$2.00

- NO starving
- NO exercise
- NO laxatives
- NO drugs
- NO steam bath
- NO massage

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Lose weight or no charge. Your scale must prove you can acquire a slimmer attractive figure. Just a 10 DAY TRIAL must convince you or no cost!

CHEWING GUM AND
DR. PHILLIP'S REDUC-
ING PLAN GOOD FOR
MEN TOO!

Chewing improved formula
chewing gum and Dr. Phillip's
Plan will help you to acquire
a slimmer, beautiful figure.

MAIL COUPON NOW

FREE

a full 25 day package will be
given free with your order of 50
day supply for \$4.

SENT ON APPROVAL

American Healthsids Company, Dept. CH-89
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Just mail us your name and address and \$2 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 25 day supply of Kelpidine Chewing Gum and Dr. Phillip's Reducing Plan—postage prepaid.

Name

Address

City State

☐ Special 50 day supply and FREE 25-day package for \$4. I understand if not delighted with Kelpidine Chewing Gum and Dr. Phillip's Reducing Plan, I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

LOSE UGLY FAT OR NO CHARGE

LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION

PRACTICE AT HOME
IN SPARE TIME WITH THESE
AND OTHER RADIO KITS
I SEND YOU



**I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR
GOOD PAY-SUCCESS
A BRIGHT FUTURE**
in America's Fast Growing Industry



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN



"Am doing Radio servicing full time. I have my own shop equipped with the best up-to-date instruments. Am making more money than I ever made before. I owe my success to N.R.I. — CURTIS STATH, East Madison, Iowa.



"I am employed by Station WKIO as transmitter operator. Have more than doubled salary since starting in Radio full time. Future looks bright. N.R.I. has been constant help to me." — ALBERT HERR, New Cumberland, Pennsylvania.

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future and security? Or your own profitable shop? Get into the fast growing, prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION Industry! Radio alone is bigger than ever! 81 million radios, 2,700 Broadcasting Stations, expanding Aviation, Police Radio, Micro-wave Relay, Two-way Radio are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians and FCC-Licensed Operators. Then add Television, TODAY'S good job maker. In 1949, almost 3,000,000 TV sets sold . . . 20,000,000 estimated in use by 1954. 100 TV Stations now operating and 1,000 predicted by authorities.

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PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE experimenting with circuits common to Radio and Television. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing Radios in spare time. Special Booklets start teaching you the day you enroll.

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Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Get actual Servicing lesson. Also get my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, President.

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TO GET THIS VALUABLE TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL
TIME IS RUNNING OUT MAIL COUPON NOW!

"Why don't you try to put
Some weight on?"

"Aw, I guess I was just
'naturally-born' skinny!"

SHOWERS

BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll
Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? I "Dynamic Tension" is the easy, was once a skinny 97-pound NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
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Do you want to gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give

you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

*Charles
Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

FREE BOOK Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 608, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 608
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name Age
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

WANTED

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THESE SWELL PRIZES**

**Here's How—
Do it Now!**



Your choice of Bride or Bridesmaid Doll. Movable eyes. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Famous Chemcraft Set for interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order.



HEY FELLAS!
A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.



**GOLDEN
TEXAN
HOLSTER
SET**
Gold cap pistol puffs smoke. All leather holster and belt. Sell one order.



**CINDERELLA
WRIST
WATCH**
Comes packed in beautiful glass slipper. A dainty guaranteed watch for girls. Sell one order plus \$3.00.



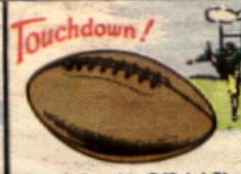
Sensational New Remote Control Toy Car. Fun for everyone. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



3-POWER BINOCULARS
Matched lenses. Special shoulder strap. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Boys! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



DICK TRACY CAMERA
A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs.



YOUR CHOICE OF ANY 2
exciting books of Hopalong Cassidy, The Lone Ranger, Tarzan or mystery books for girls and boys. Sell one order.



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Films of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker, included with each set. Sell one order plus \$4.50.



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Ideal instrument for beginners. Complete instructions, nylon strings. Sell one order plus 50c.



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Made by Ben Pearson for boys and girls, includes lemonwood bow, arm guard, instructions. Sell one order of Xmas packs.



A handsome guaranteed watch with cowboy strap & buckle. Picture of Roy Rogers on dial. Sell one order plus \$1.75.

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get fine prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother, too. Most prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 45 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the larger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

It's easy to sell these pretty Xmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Xmas cards, 2 envelopes, and 16 sparkling Xmas seals—all for 10c. When sold send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, take 1/3 cash commission. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE. You can too, so start NOW.

Mail the coupon TODAY for Xmas Packs and that Big Prize Book that shows over 70 exciting prizes to choose from. Tell us what prize YOU want. Send no money—we trust you. **AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY** Dept. 247, Lancaster, Pa.

Our 32nd Year

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 247, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 45 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____
Name _____
Street Address _____
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