

SHE PUSHED THE DOOR OPEN JUST A TINY CRACK ...



AND WIDER ...



SQUEEZE HER UGLY SELF INTO THE ROOM!



LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT CONTAINED... BUT SHE WAS WILLING TO COMMIT MURDER TO GET POSSESSION OF ...

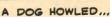
## LITTLE BLACK BOX



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THESE STORIES ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THESE STORIES IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE A CAT SCREECHED ...





A CLOCK STRUCK MIDNIGHT ... AND AN OWL ASKED ...









BUT ONLY THE LITTLE MAN AND THE OLD HAG KNEW! THE LITTLE MAN COULDN'T TELL ...





#### ANOTHER DAY... ANOTHER CITY... ANOTHER BOARDING











THERE WERE WAYS TO







DAYS MELTED INTO WEEKS AND WEEKS INTO MONTHS ... AND CURIOSITY GREW LIKE WEEDS IN AL PERTIG'S SIMPLE MIND!















AL FERTIG COULDN'T SLEEP NIGHTS ...
HE KEPT THINKING ABOUT THAT
LITTLE BLACK BOX ...

SHE LOCKS HERSELF IN HER ROOM EVERY DAY! I CAN HEAR HER OPENIN' UP THAT BOX...AN' SHE LAUGHS AN' CURSES AN' BAWLS ...



HE HAD TO KNOW ... EVEN IF HE HAD TO KILL HER TO FIND OUT!



HE TURNED THE KEY QUIETLY THEN HE PUSHED THE IN THE LOCK OF THE DOOR OPEN A LITTLE ...





AND HE PEEKED IN ...



SHE WAS ASLEEP ... AND AL HAD A LONG SHARP KNIFE ...



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER THE DEED WAS DONE ... THE BLADE WAS QUICK AND THOROUGH AND FINAL!



AND AL HAD THE OLD HAGS LITTLE BLACK BOX AS HE CAUGHT A FAST FREIGHT OUT OF TOWN ...



AL FERTIG GOT HIS ROOM IN A FAR AWAY TOWN...
AND HE LOCKED THE DOOR! THEN HE COVERED THE
KEYHOLE ... AND THE TRANSOM! AL WAS TAKING NO
CHANCES ... HE KNEW HOW CURIOUS PEOPLE
ARE ...

THAT NEW GUY SURE ACTS
SCREWY! A MONTH'S RENT
IN ADVANCE ... NO BAGGAGE...
NOTHIN' BUT A LITTLE
BLACK BOX! AN' HE
ALMOST TORE MY HAND
OFF WHEN I OFFERED TO
CARRY IT! HAH! AN' NOW
HE'S GOT THE KEYHOLE
COVERED...

AL OPENED THE LITTLE BLACK BOX ... AND INSIDE WAS ANOTHER BOX ...



HE PULLED OUT THAT BOX AND OPENED IT ...



AL SAT THERE FOR HOURS OPENING UP ONE BOX AFTER ANOTHER ... AND EVERY BOX HELD ANOTHER BOX ... ANOTHER BOX ... ANOTHER BOX ...



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT BOLTED DOOR AL FERTIGES SAT ON THE BED! HIS EYES BULGED... HIS MOUTH WAS PARCHED ... HIS HANDS TREMBLED AS HE STARTED TO OPEN THE LITTLE BLACK BOX ...



AND INSIDE THAT ONE ...



AN' ANOTHER IN THAT ONE!

AND OUTSIDE AL'S DOOR THE WEEDS OF CURIOSITY WERE STARTING TO SPROUT AND ENTWINE ANOTHER MAN'S SIMPLE BRAIN ...



THE BELL-HOP ... BERT FROST, WAS A WEAKLING ... IT TOOK ONLY A WEEK FOR HIS BRITTLE BRAIN TO CRACK UNDER THE STRAIN OF CURIOSITY ...







BERT COULDN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF BLOOD ... SO HE USED GAS ...



A LITTLE TWIST ... A HOSE UNDER



A LONG WAIT ...



AND AL WAS ASLEEP FOR ALL ETERNITY ...



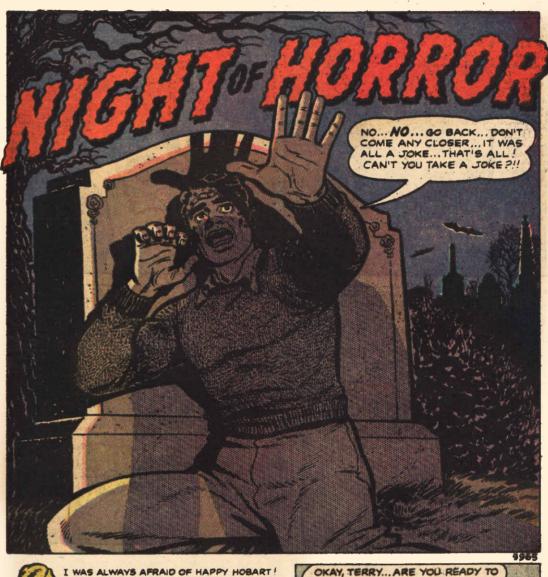


NOW YOU HAVE THE BERT FROST! BUT YOU ALSO HAVE ALL THE OTHER BLACK BOXES WHICH



YOU'LL OPEN THEM ONE AFTER THE OTHER AFTER THE OTHER UNTIL YOU THEY CONTAIN ...







I WAS ALWAYS AFRAID OF HAPPY HOBART!
EVEN THOUGH HE WAS PRESIDENT OF OUR
FRATERNITY AND THE RICHEST KID AT STATE
UNIVERSITY, I KNEW HE HAD THE SOUL OF
A FIEND! I REMEMBER THE TIME HE
INITIATED LITTLE TERRY BROWN...





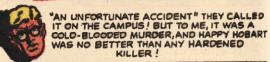
















I FEW WEEKS LATER, ONE OF HAPPY'S INITIATIONS ALMOST CAUSED ANOTHER DEATH! THE RITUAL INCLUDED PUSHING A BLIND-FOLDED FRESHMAN INTO AN ICY LAKE!

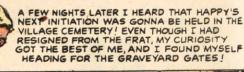


BUT HAPPY FORGOT TO CHECK WHETHER THE TERRIFIED FRESHMAN COULD SWIM OR NOT, AND...

















WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THEM,
THEY'LL ALL QUIT' I'LL MAKE THOSE
SPINELESS FRESHMEN SHIVER IN
TERROR BEFORE THIS NIGHT
IS OVER!





IN AN INSTANT, I JOINED THE FRESH-MEN AND TOLD THEM WHAT I KNEW ...









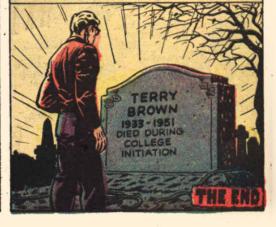
AND THEN THE UNBELIEVABLE
HAPPENED! THE GRAVE BENEATH
HIM SEEMED TO OPEN UP AND
HAPPY'S BODY VANISHED INSIDE!

I RACED TO THE TOMBSTONE... MY HEART IN MY MOUTH!
MY BRAIN SHRIEKED THAT IT MUST BE A TRICK... BUT
I KNEW IT WAS NO TRICK! HAPPY WAS GONE!





NO, HAPPY HOBART WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN... BY ANYONE! EVERYONE GUESSED THAT HE WAS ASHAMED OF HIS FEAR AND RAN AWAY RATHER THAN FACE HIS FELLOW STUDENTS! BUT AS FOR ME, I HAVE A FEEL-ING THAT HE'S CLOSER THAN THEY THINK!



### NORMAN'S RIGHT!













































TELL THE TRUTH...IS THERE ANYBODY IN THE WORLD YOU CAN REALLY TRUST? THERE IS...IF YOU KNOW SOMEBODY LIKE.....

## JOE'S FRIEND!



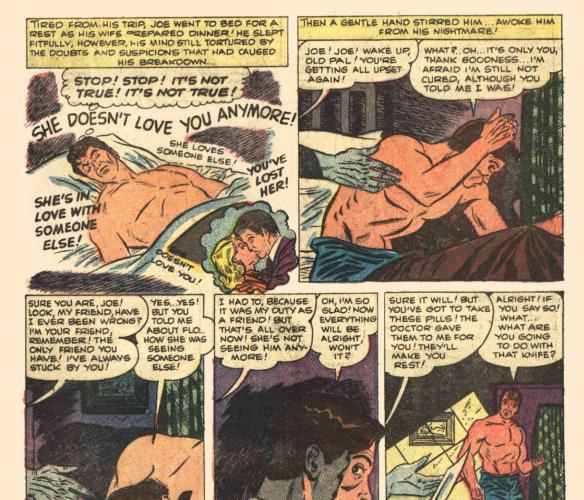
IT WAS THE END OF A LONG STAY AT THE SANATORIUM FOR JOE HASTINGS, BUT AT LAST HE WAS HOME AGAIN, PRONOUNCED CURED OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!



THE JEALOUSIES...THE
SUSPICIONS I FELT...
THINKING YOU WERE IN
LOVE WITH SOMEONE
ELSE...THAT'S ALL OVER
NOW! I KNOW IT WAS
ALL THE RESULTS OF
MY OVERWORKED
NERVES!

OF COURGE, CEAR!
YOU KNOW YOU'RE
THE ONLY ONE I'VE
EVER LOVED! NOW
EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE
WONDERFUL
BETWEEN US
AGAIN!







HIS FRIEND TALKED SOOTHINGLY TO HIM, THE CALM VOICE LULLING HIM INTO A WORLD WITHOUT TROUBLE ... WITHOUT PAIN...

SLEEP, JOE ... SLEEP... AAA WHAT WAS THAT?
ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE... SLEEP...

SLEEP. BLESSED SLEEP CAME AGAIN FOR JOE, AS

DON'T WORRY, JOE! IT'S NOTHING! DON'T YOUTRUST







MY FRIEND, I TELL YOU! THIS IS ALL HIS FAULT! I'M WISE TO HIM NOW! HE STARTED ALL THIS! HE TOLD ME THAT SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE ELSE, THAT'S WHAT MADE ME BREAK DOWN! AND NOW HE PUT ME TO SLEEP AND KILLED HER AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF I DID IT! BUT. I DIDN'T!













ITALL START-ED WHEN I WAS SENTUP TO THE STATE PEN TO SERVE MY SENTENCE! I COULDN'T STAND BEING COOPED UP ... I HATED EVERY LIVING MINUTE OFIT! BUT I WAS WORKING IT SMART, SMART ENOUGH TO GET HOLD OF A GUN.

I'LL BREAK OUT! THE DUKE DID IT!
THE DUKE, GREAT GUY... SHOT HIS
WAY OUT FIVE YEARS AGO, KILLED
THE WARDEN... I'LL BREAK OUT O'
HERE, REAL EASY... I'LL BE LIKE
THE DUKE... EVEN BETTER'N HIM!

















THE THOUGHT OF MY NEW CELL MATE MADE

















THEY HAD NO CHOICE-THE SMART GUARDS, ALL



























YES...AND PERHAPS I AW
CAN HELP YOU, BRUCE...
HELP YOU KILL THE AUNT!
PERSON YOU'VE BEEN WITH HER
THINKING OF OUT OF THE
MUROPERING! WAY I COULD
GET HER FORTUNE
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT
THE NERVE, TO KILL
HER!















I'LL









































Selection of the









BOLLMAN



YOU'LL BE SCARED TO DEATH OF ...

# THING IN SHADOWS.

SQUEEZE... CRUSH THE SOFT THROAT BETWEEN YOUR FINGERS UNTIL HIS BODY IS LIMP... AND DEAD!



THIRTY POLLARS! NOT MUCH ... BUT IT'LL KEEP YOU GOING! AND AFTER ALL, THE WORK IS PLEASANT ...



You've got to Run... HIDE! THERE WAS A GARAGE YOU SAW A COUPLE OF BLOCKS DOWN! DARK INSIDE WITH LOTS OF PLACES TO HIDE ...





YOU MAKE IT TO THE GARAGE, BUT BEFORE YOU CAN HIDE, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SEES YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO THINK FAST...



YOU START TO LEAVE ... BUT WHEN HE TURNS HIS BACK YOU HIDE BEHIND THE DOOR ... IN THE SHADOWS!





BUT YOU SOON REALIZE IF YOU'RE LOCKED IN...
THAT ALSO MEANS THE COPS ARE LOCKED OUT! IT'S
A PERFECT SET UP... YOU GET SOME REST IN A PARK
CORNER! YOU'RE TIRED AND IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE
BEEN SLEEPING FOR AGES WHEN SUDDENLY...



IT'S A BREAK FOR YOU! YOU CAN HIPE IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK UNTIL THEY GET YOU FAR AWAY...





OH YEAH? WELL, NOBODY'S GOING TO CATCH YOU... YOU'RE SAFE INSIDE THE TRUCK, AND THESE BOYS ARE TAKING YOU FAR FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!









YOU LIGHT A MATCH TO SEE WHAT THE GUY IN THE BOX LOOKS LIKE ... YOU WERE NEARLY IN THERE WITH HIM ...







A HEARSE? THAT'S WHAT THIS IS... AND YOU ALMOST GOT INTO A COFFIN WITH A CORPSE...



IT IS HIM ... THE GUY YOU MURPERED ...







# DEAD WITCH.











AND HOURS LATER WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE, CARL PLAYS THE PART OF A GRIEF-STRICKEN HUSBAND VERY WELL! HE TELLS THEM EVERYTHING.

EVERYTHING ... EXCEPT HOW HE KILLED HIS WIFE , AND HOW HE DRAGGED HER BROKEN BODYOUT OF THE BARAGE ...



AND LAID IT ACROSS THE DRIVEWAY ...



AND THEN BACKED OUT THE CAR AND RAN OVER HER ... TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT ...



OH, WHY DIDN'T I LOOK BACK TO SEE WHERE I WAS GOING? THIS YOU MUSTN'T BLAME YOURSELF, MR. ZANDER ... IT'S HORRIBLE THING WOULDN' DARK AND FOGGY OUT! YOU COULDN'T HAVE HAVE HAPPENED IF I DID MY DARLING FLORA WOULD SEEN HER EVEN STILL BE ALIVE! IF YOU DID LOOK BACK! 1























IT'S MONTHS LATER NOW AND CARL IS BACK IN AMERICA! WITH THE MONEY HE GOT FOR HIS WIFE'S CASTLE AND OTHER POSSESSIONS HE'S QUITE RICH AND COMFORTABLE ,,,



BUT CARL ISN'T HAPPY AND HE'S GOT GOOD REASON NOT TO BE ...

IT'S THAT BLASTED AUTOMOBILE ... THE ONE I KILLED FLORA WITH ... IT'S HERE IN AMERICA! AND IT'S TRYING TO RUN ME DOWN ,, EVERY DAY ... EVERY WHERE



SUDDENLY TWO HEADLIGHTS STAB BLADES OF LIGHT INTO CARL'S EYES #



THE MAD ROAR OF A CAR MOTOR DRONES



THE HEADLIGHTS



















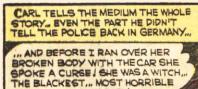














SHE SAID THAT I
WOULD DIE THE SAME
WAY SHE DIED, THAT
MY LIFE WOULD BE
CRUSHED OUT OF ME
BY MY OWN CAR! I
WRECKED THAT CAR;
AND I NEVER RIDE IN
ONE NOW, BUT THAT
CAR IG AFTER ME.;
THE CAR I WRECKED



I CAN'T YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME .. YOU'VE HELP YOU NO ONE HER ... BRING HER CAN BREAK THE SPIRIT HERE DESTROY IT CURSE OF A I WILL PAY YOU WITCH AND WELL! NO ONE WOULD DARE



CARL'S FURY RUSHES TO HIS FINGERS AS HE CLAMPS THEM AROUND THE MEDIUM'S THROAT,,, AND HE SQUEEZES ,,, HARD AND LONG.



THEN HE GNEAKS AWAY LIKE AN ANIMAL "LEAVING A CORPSE BEHIND "













