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# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BATTLES THE UNDERWORLD ALONGSIDE...

THE PUNISHER

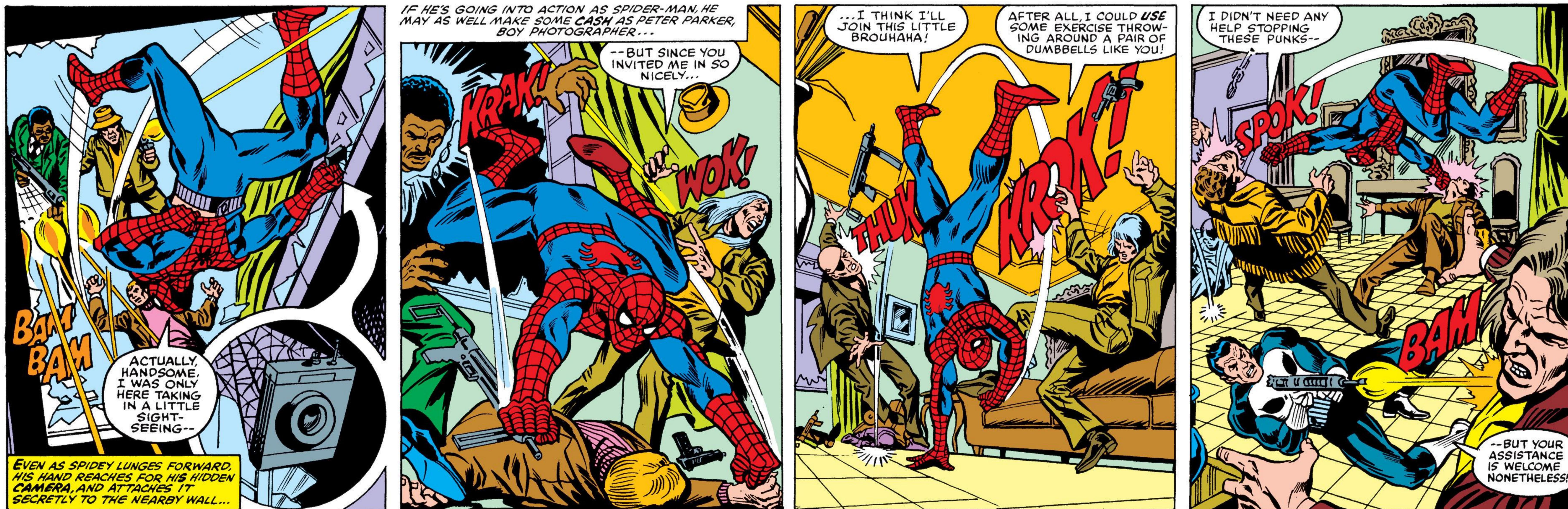
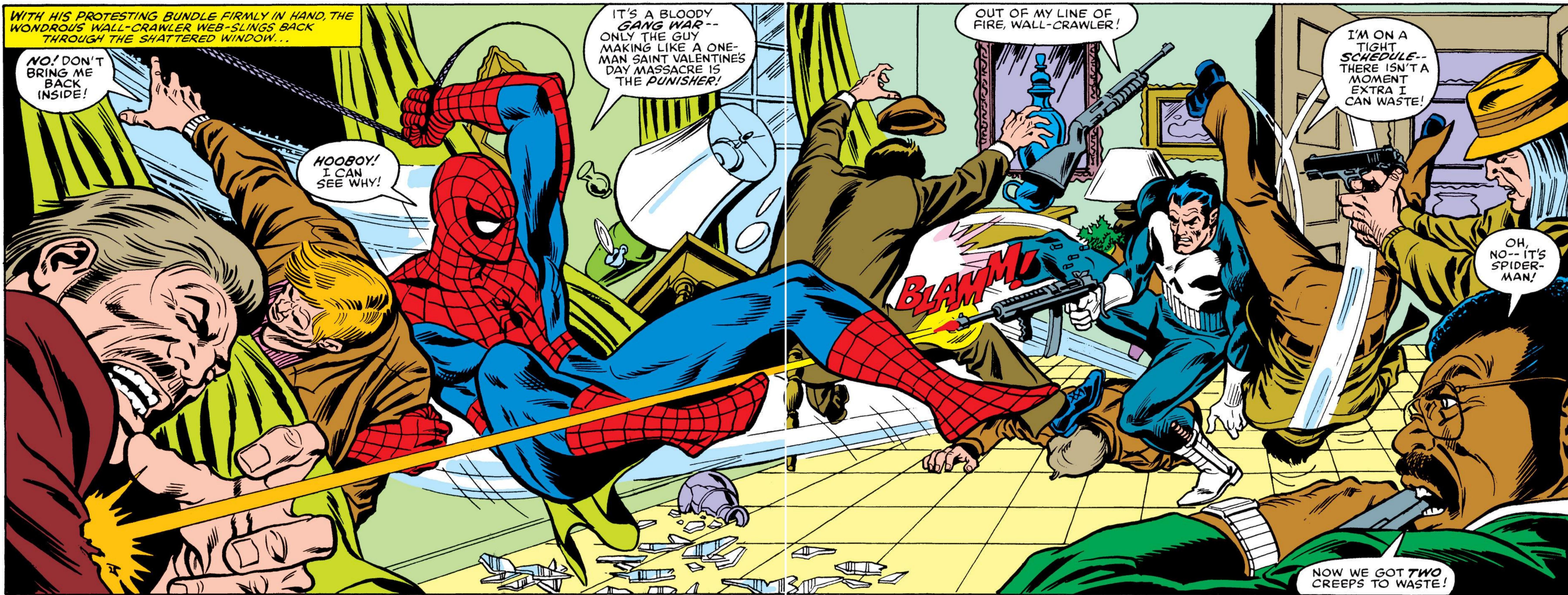


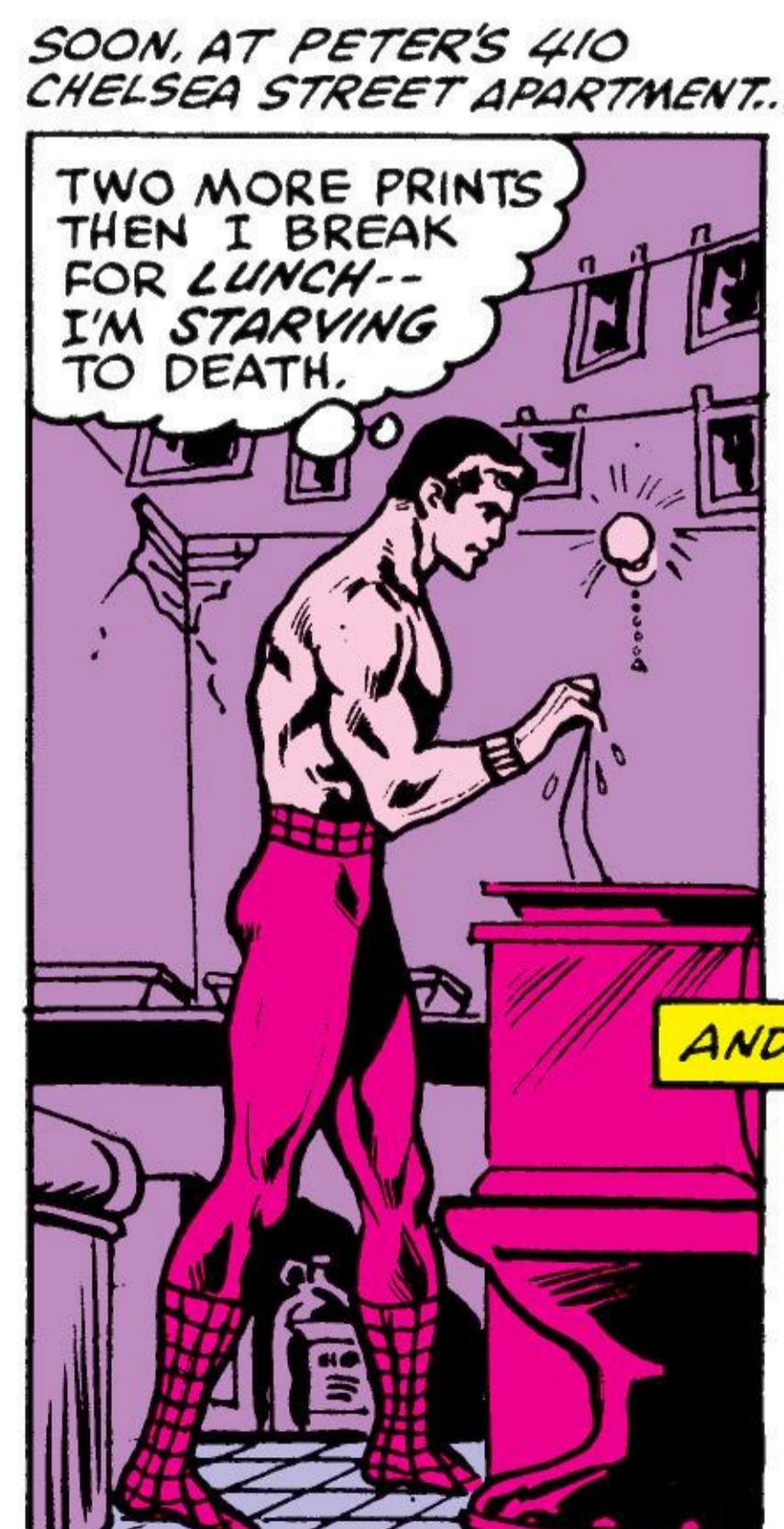
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

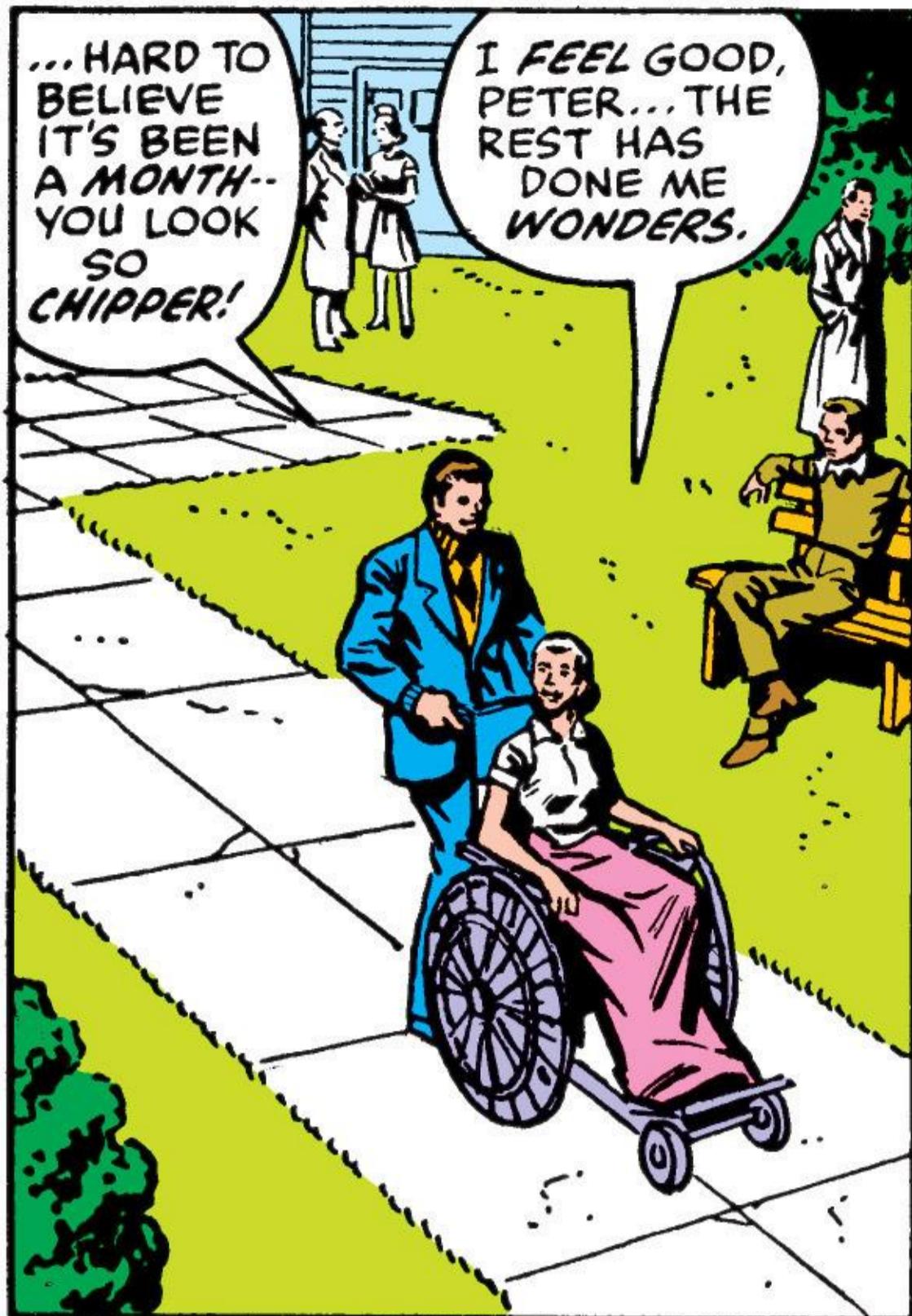
# MAN-HUNT!



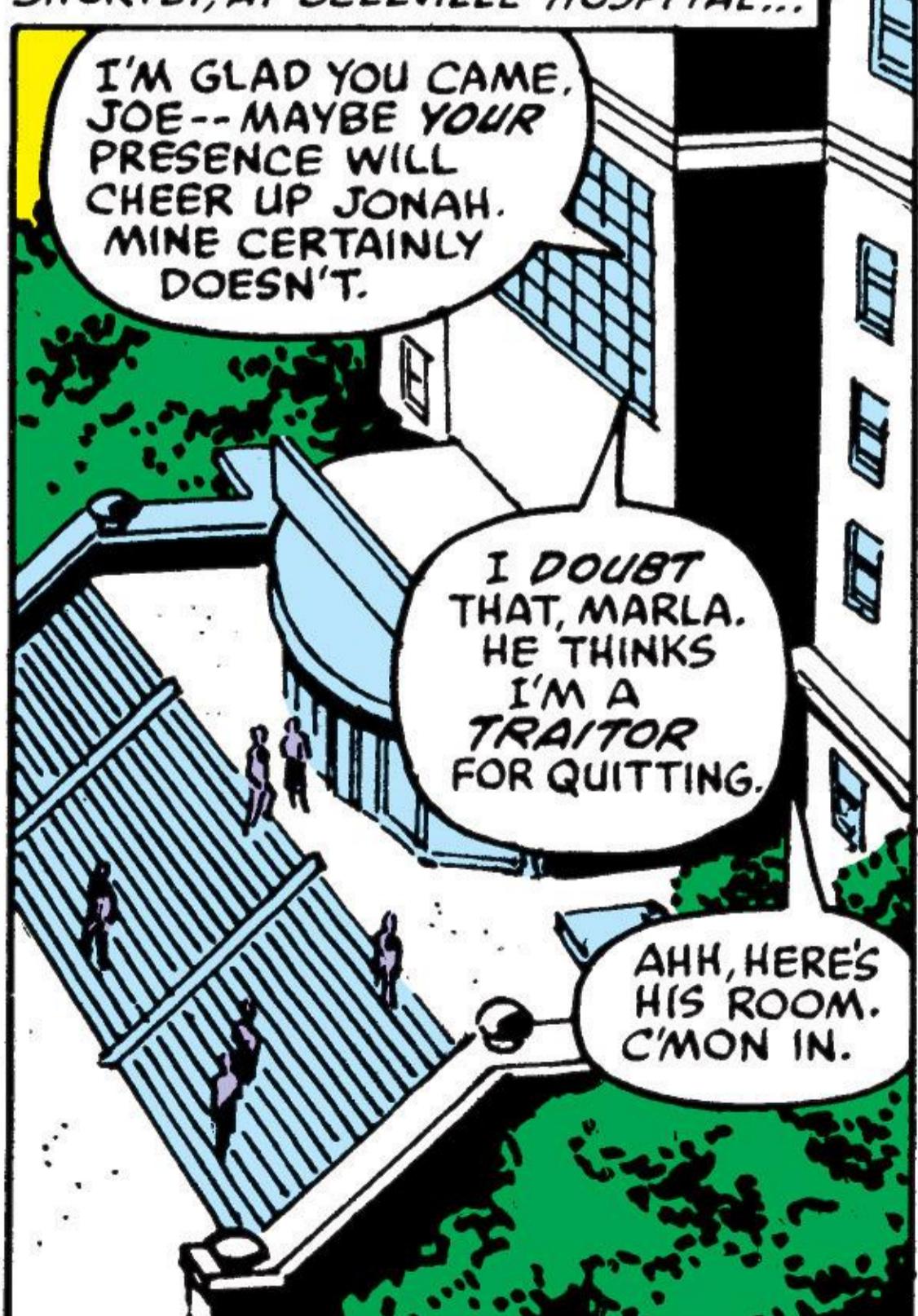


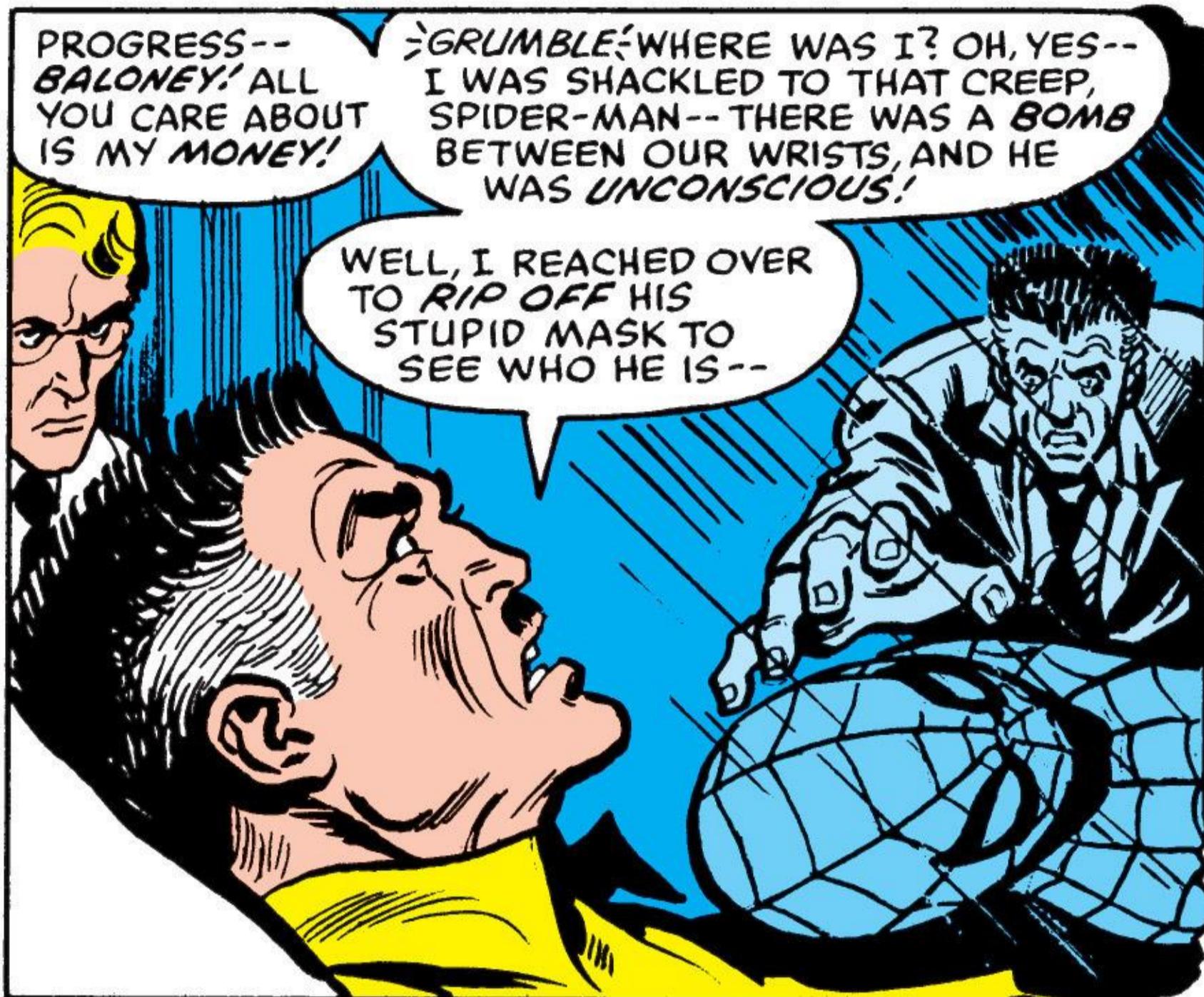


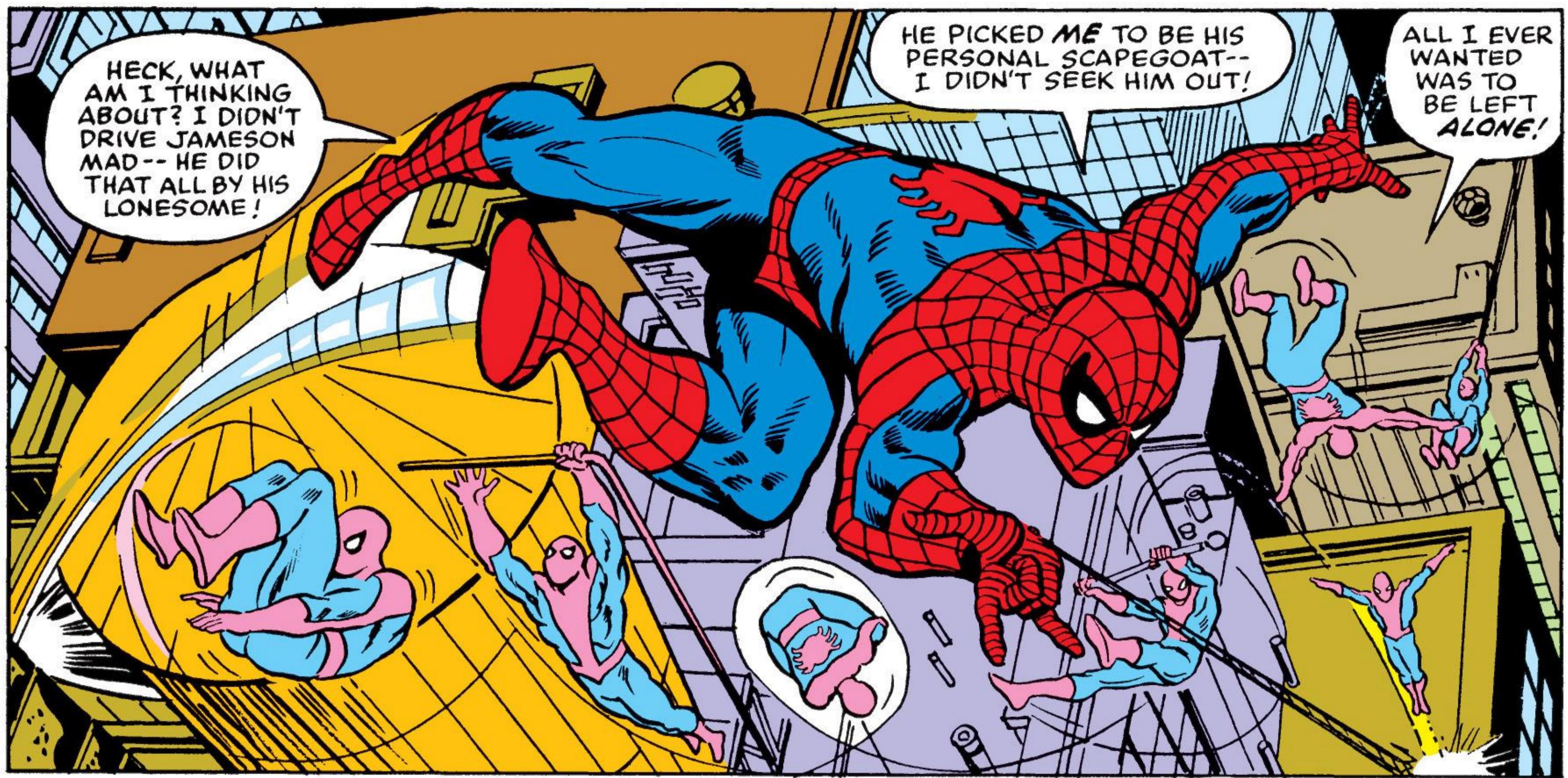
LATER, AT THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME...



SHORTLY, AT BELLVILLE HOSPITAL...







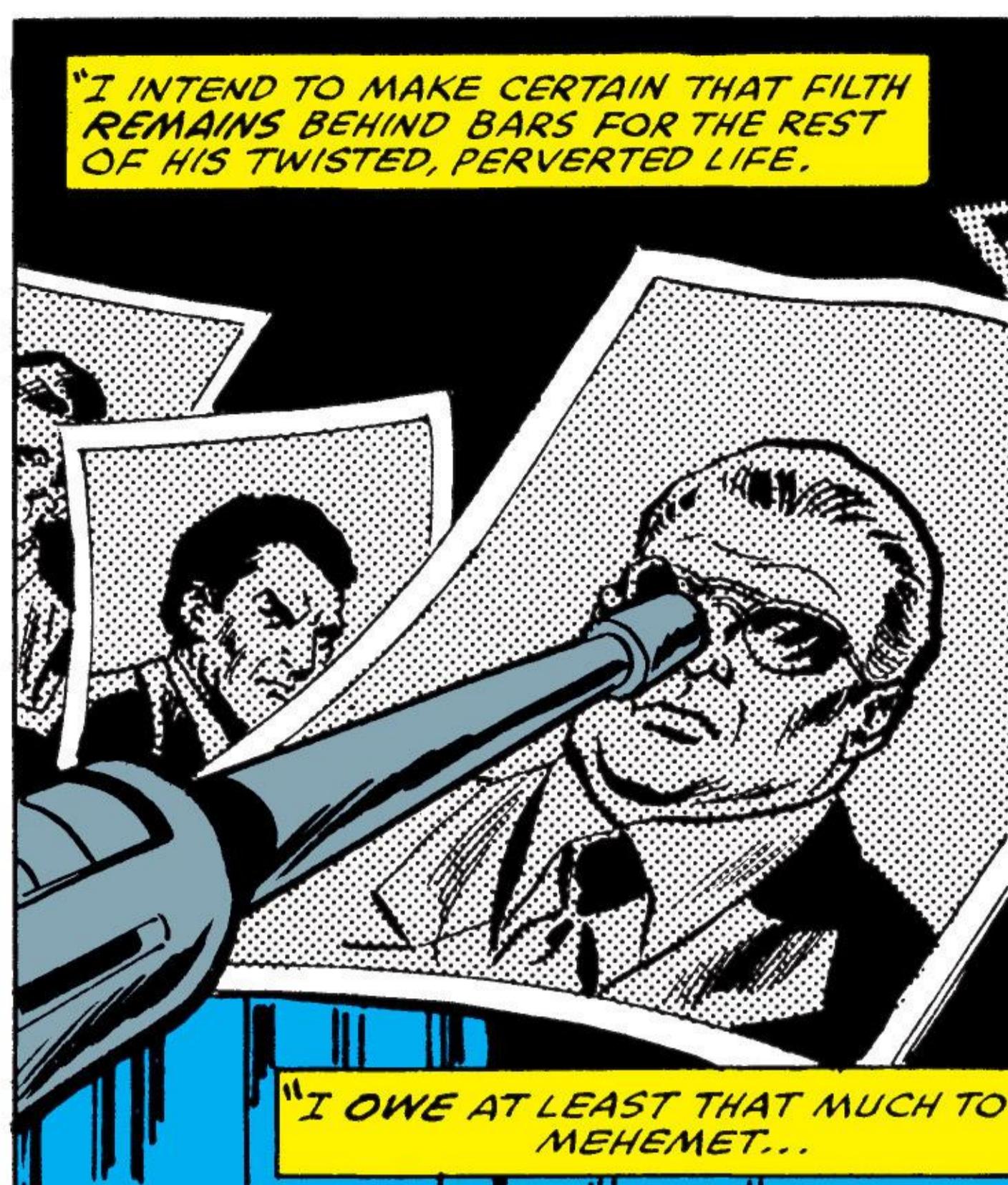
AND, SPEAKING OF BUSHKIN AND THE DAILY GLOBE...



"WAR JOURNAL  
ENTRY NUMBER  
518:



"SOMETIME TODAY  
LORENZO JACOBI  
WILL BE SPRUNG  
FROM PRISON--"



"...AND TO EVERY OTHER POOR, DELUSED  
KID HIGH ON COKE AND POT."



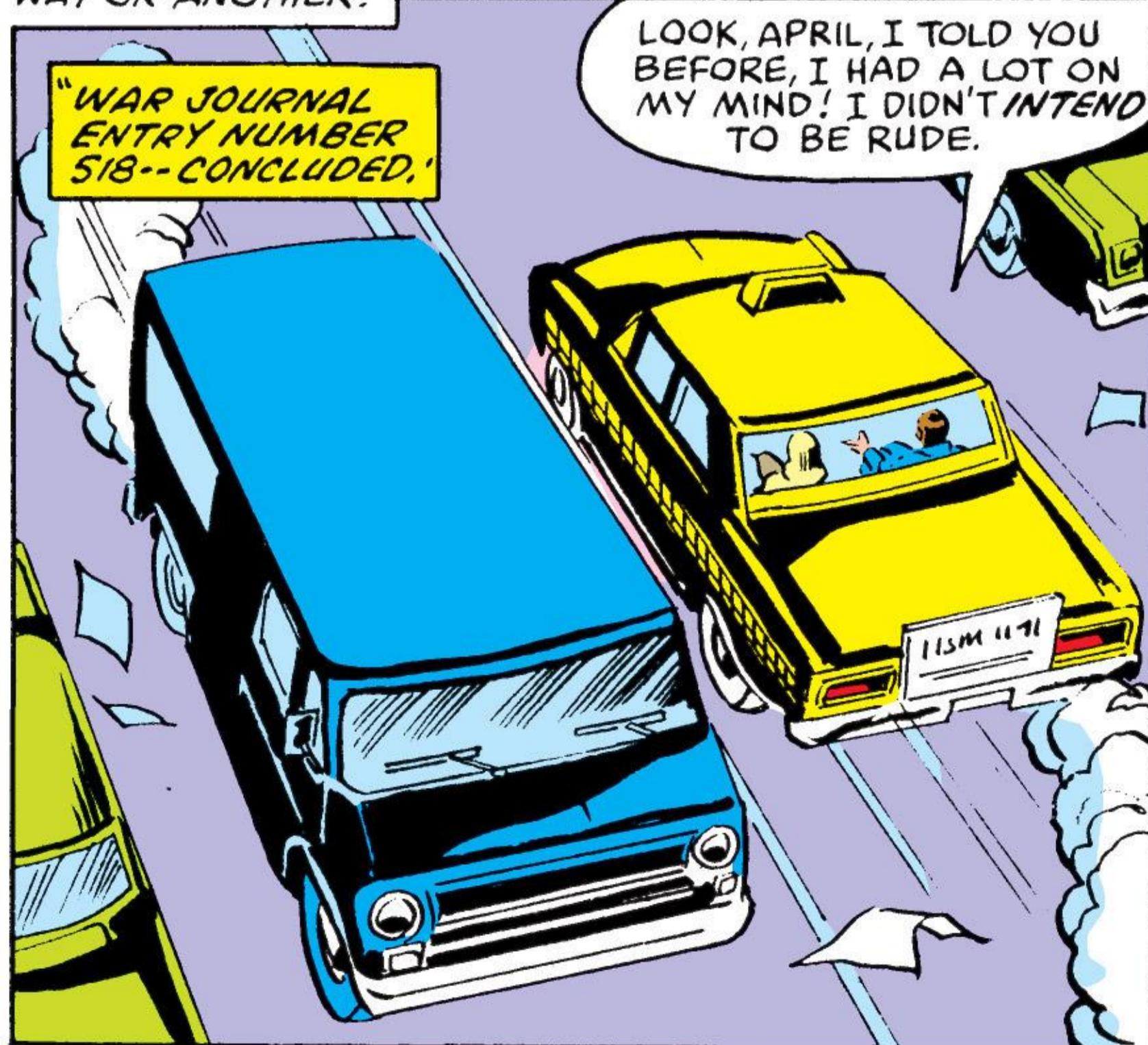
"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY  
NUMBER 518-- CONTINUED:



"IT WAS A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN WHERE  
NO PHOTOGRAPHERS WERE PRESENT."



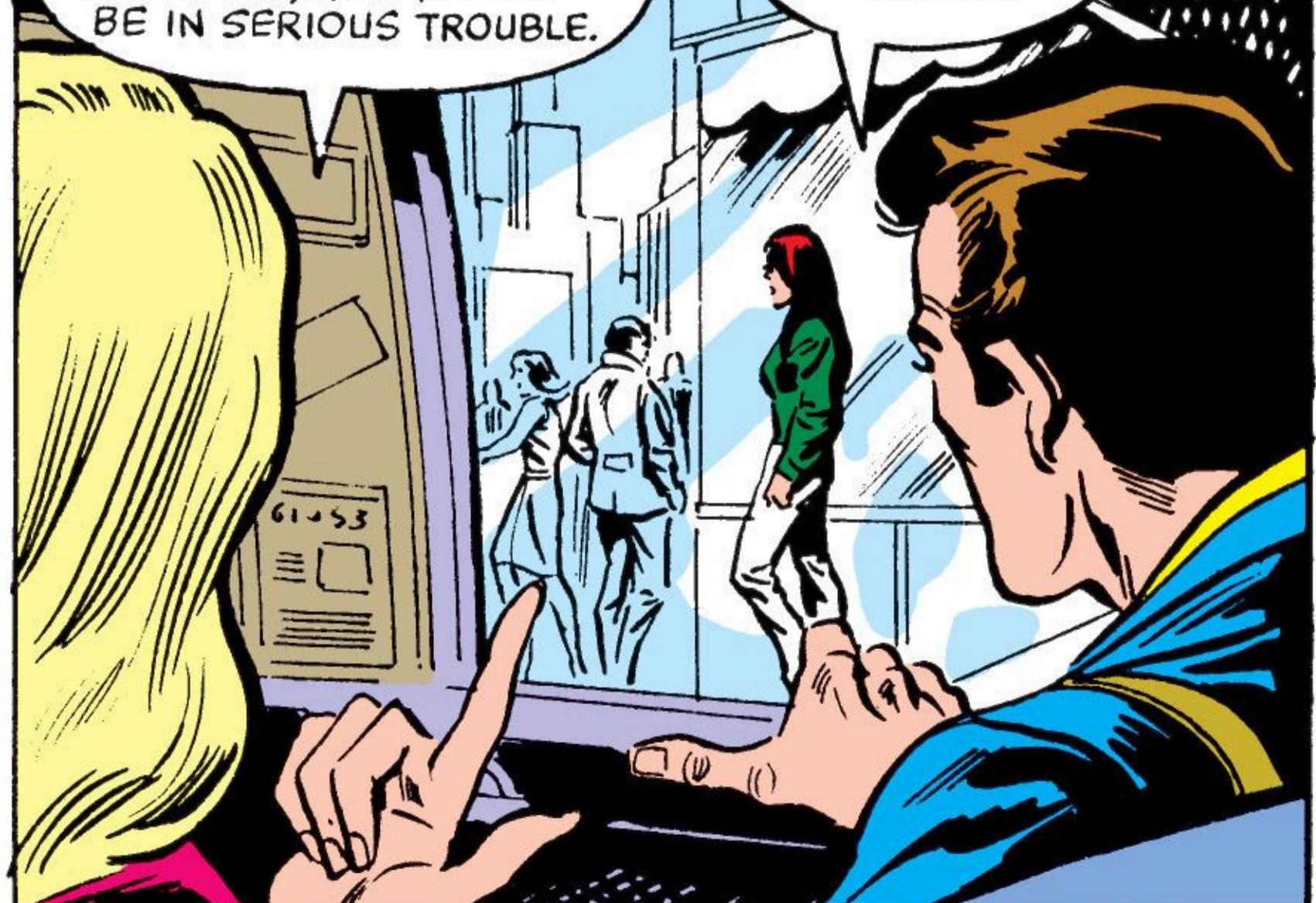
"AT THE MOMENT ALL MY HOPES ARE PINNED ON A MAN  
NAMED PETER PARKER! I WOULD GET HIM TO TALK-- ONE  
WAY OR ANOTHER."

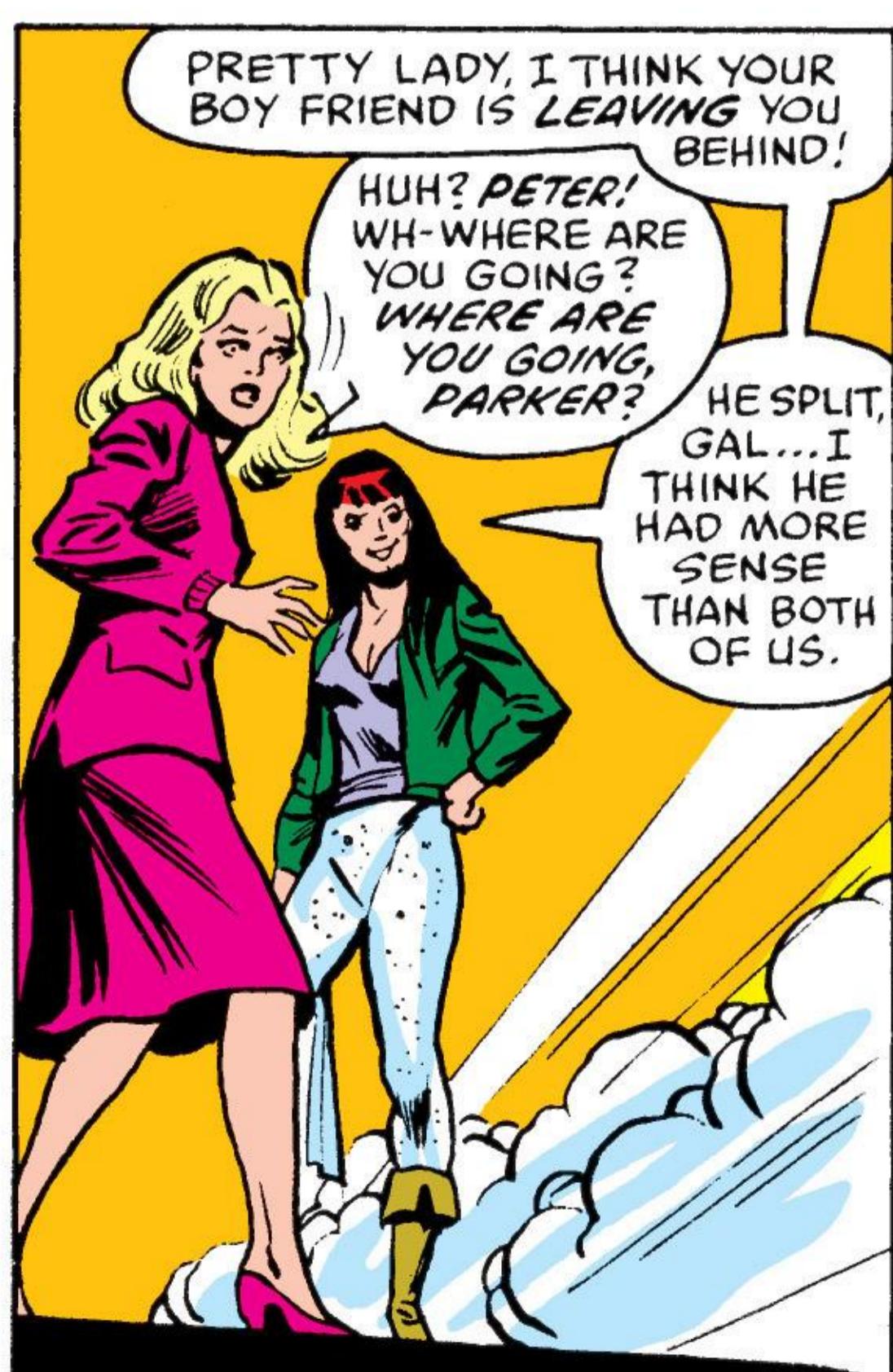


MAYBE NOT, PARKER, BUT  
THIS RELATIONSHIP ISN'T  
GETTING OFF ON THE  
RIGHT FOOT.

I'VE BEEN WITH THE  
GLOBE FOR AWHILE,  
MISTER. ONE WORD  
FROM ME, AND YOU'LL  
BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

OKAY, APRIL...  
I GET THE  
MESSAGE. HEY!  
CABBIE-- PLEASE  
PULL OVER-- I  
THINK I SEE  
SOMEONE I  
KNOW.





"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY NUMBER 519:

"PAPERS ARE UNFILED. BED IS UNMADE."

"...EXCEPT FOR A MINIATURIZED SPIDER-SHAPED TRANSMITTER HIDDEN IN HIS UNDERWEAR DRAWER."

"DARKROOM/BATHROOM IS BATHED IN A RED SAFETY LIGHT. NEGATIVES AND PRINTS HANG FROM A JURY-RIGGED CLOTHES LINE."

--UNLESS HE IS SOMETHING OTHER THAN WHAT HE APPEARS TO BE.

"PARKER'S STUDIO APARTMENT REVEALS LITTLE OTHER THAN SLOPPY HOUSEKEEPING."

"NOTHING SUSPICIOUS..."

"SCHOOL BOOKS INDICATE PARKER IS ALSO A PHYSICS STUDENT."

"NOTHING SUSPICIOUS... YET, HOW DID PARKER COME BY THOSE PHOTOS--"

"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY NUMBER 519--CONCLUDED."

THEN...

MR. JACOBI--  
D.A. TOWER  
SAYS HE HAS  
EVIDENCE  
THAT WILL  
PUT YOU AWAY.  
ANY COMMENT?

I'M AN HONEST  
BUSINESSMAN.  
I'M INNOCENT.  
GOT THAT?

YEAH, INNOCENT  
LIKE A WOLF IN A  
DEN OF SHEEP!

PARKER!!

OH, HI, APRIL...  
GLAD YOU  
COULD MAKE  
IT.

CAN THE BALONEY,  
PARKER.

CITY MUNICIPAL COURT. AN ANXIOUS THRONG GATHERS BEFORE THE OLD, GRAY MONOLITH CONSTRUCTED DURING JIMMY WALKER'S MAYORAL REIGN...

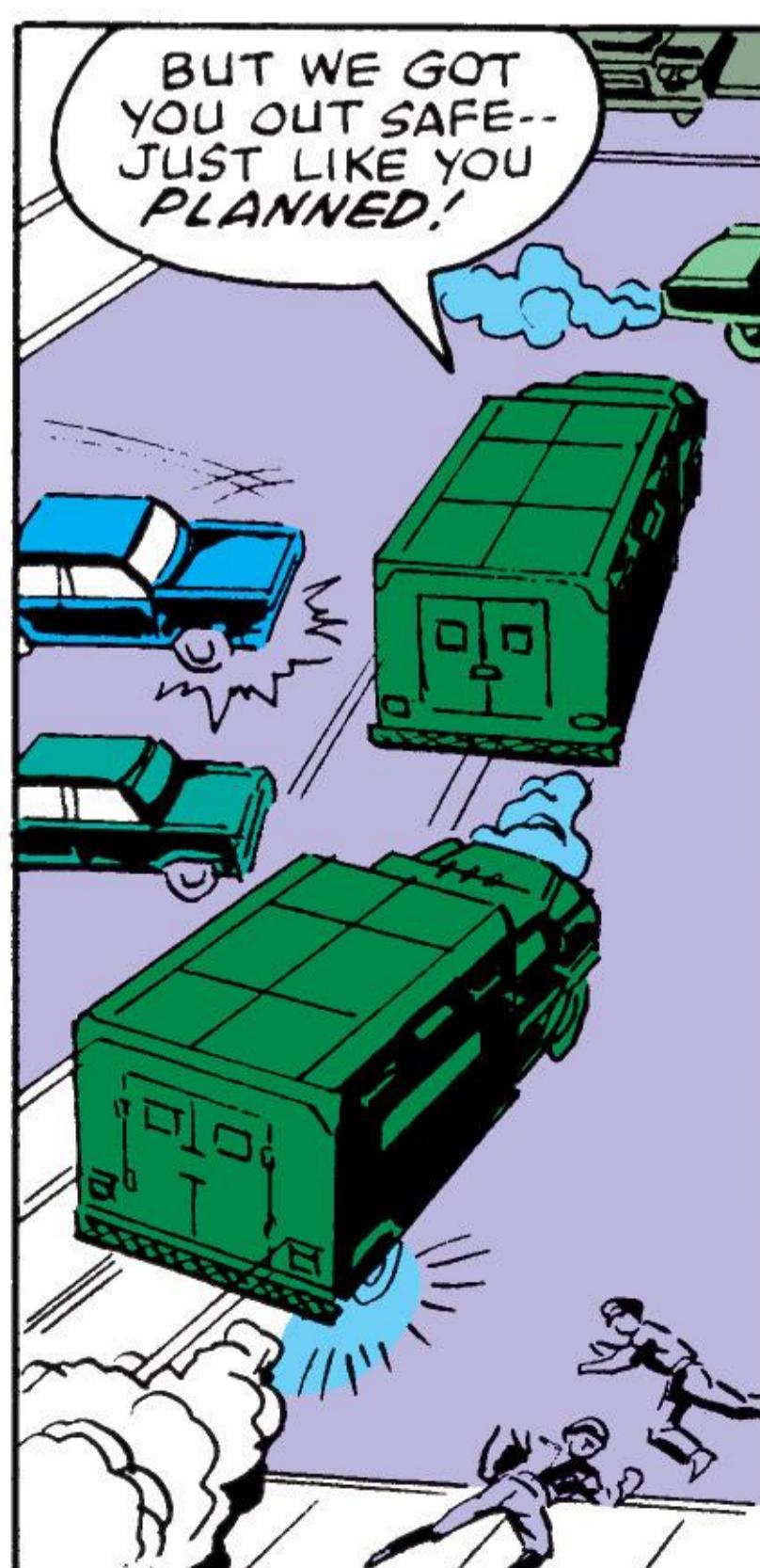
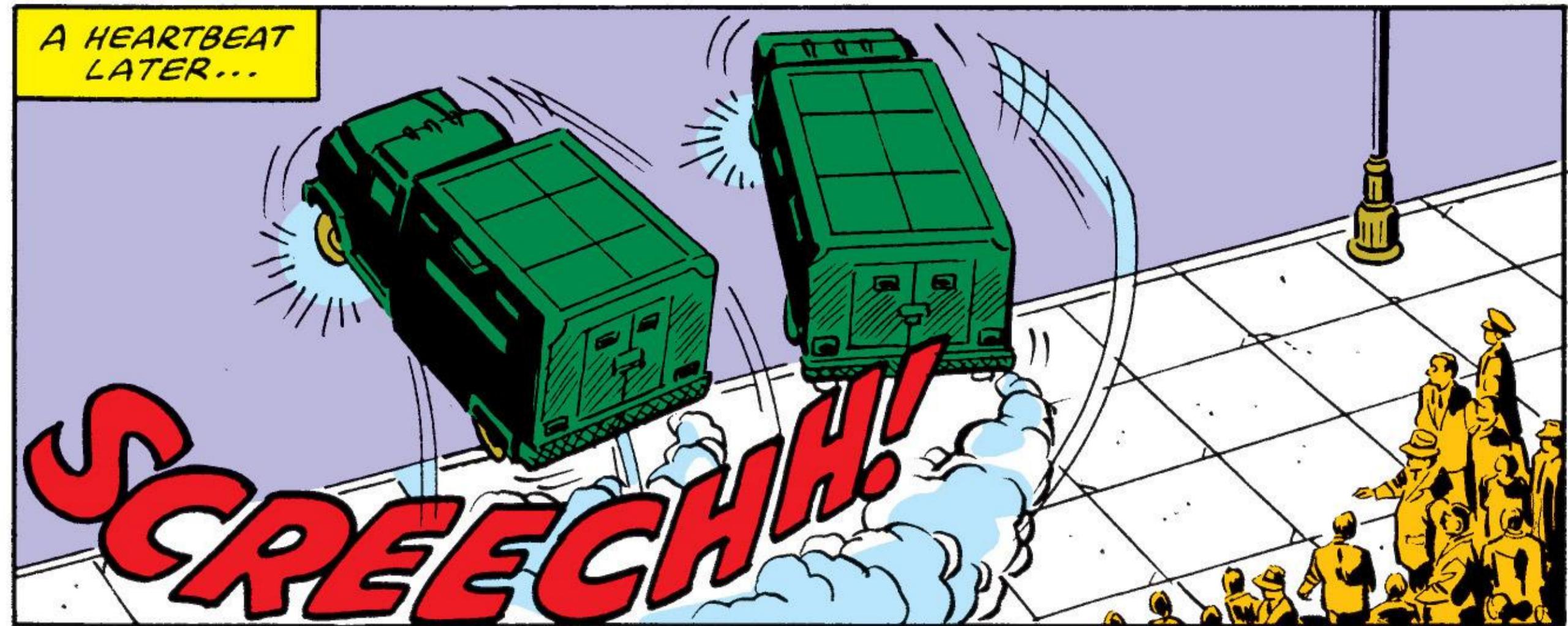
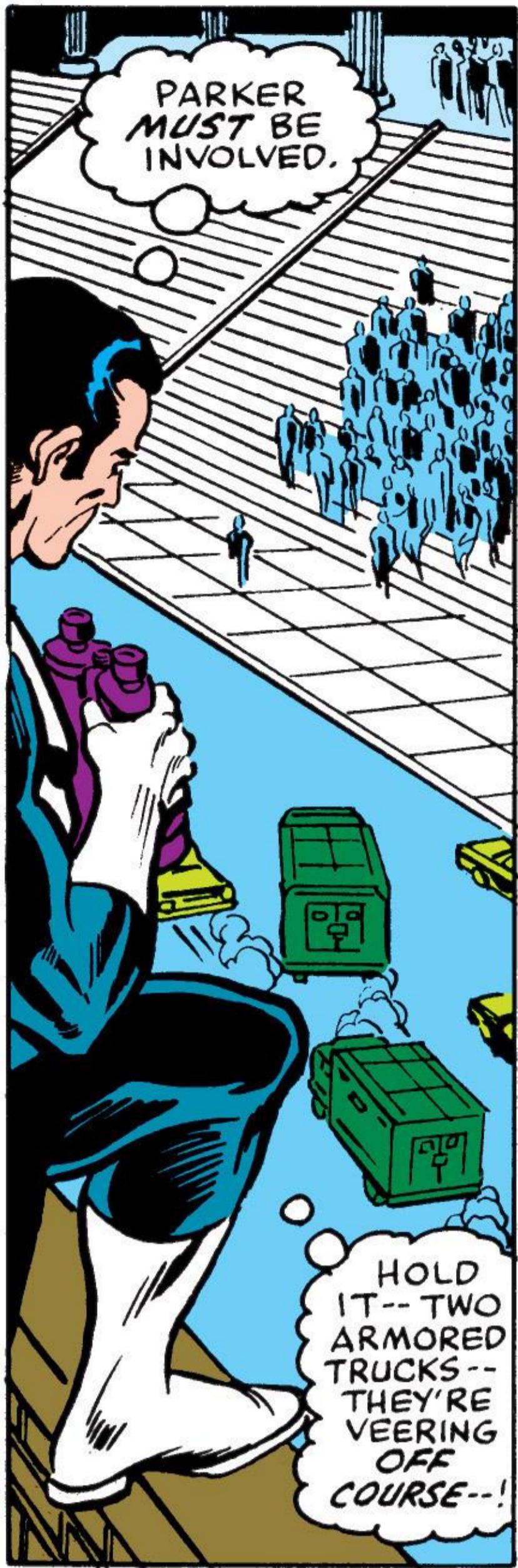
THERE ARE RUMORS  
THE PUNISHER IS  
AFTER YOU, MR.  
JACOBI--

NO MORE QUESTIONS  
...MAKE WAY...  
MAKE WAY...

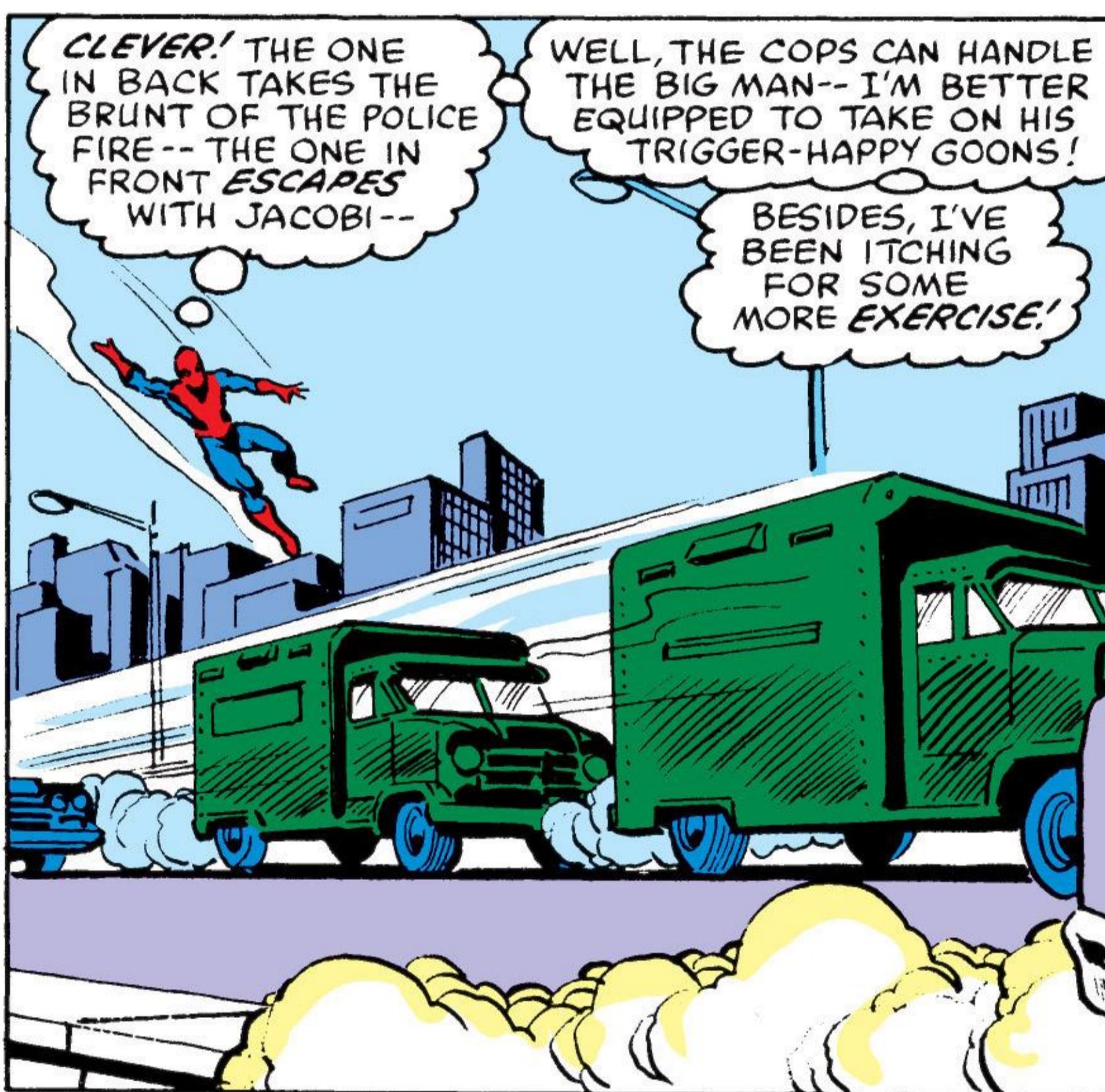
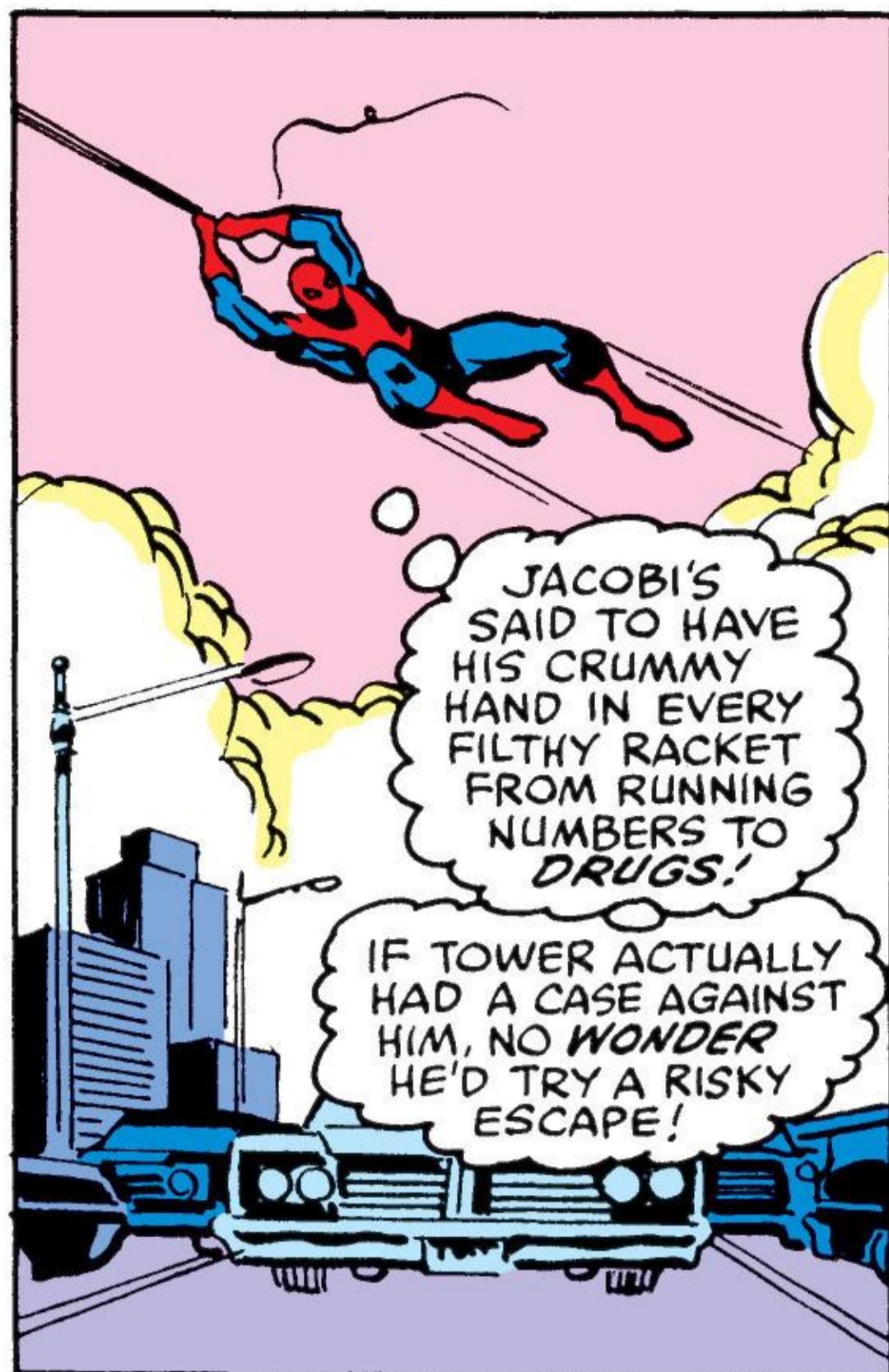
IF JACOBI IS TO BE  
SPRUNG, NOW WOULD  
BE THE TIME TO--EH?

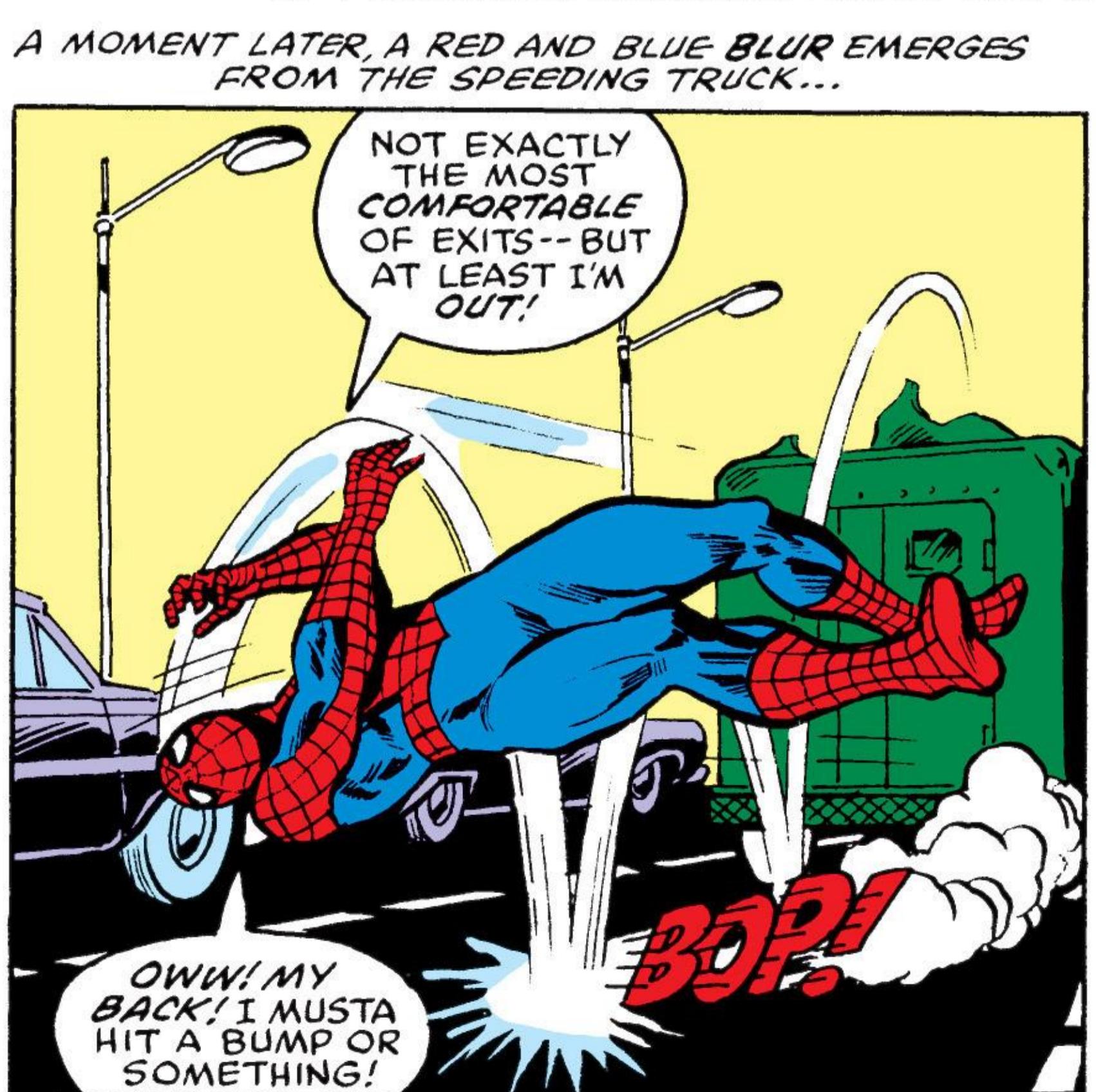
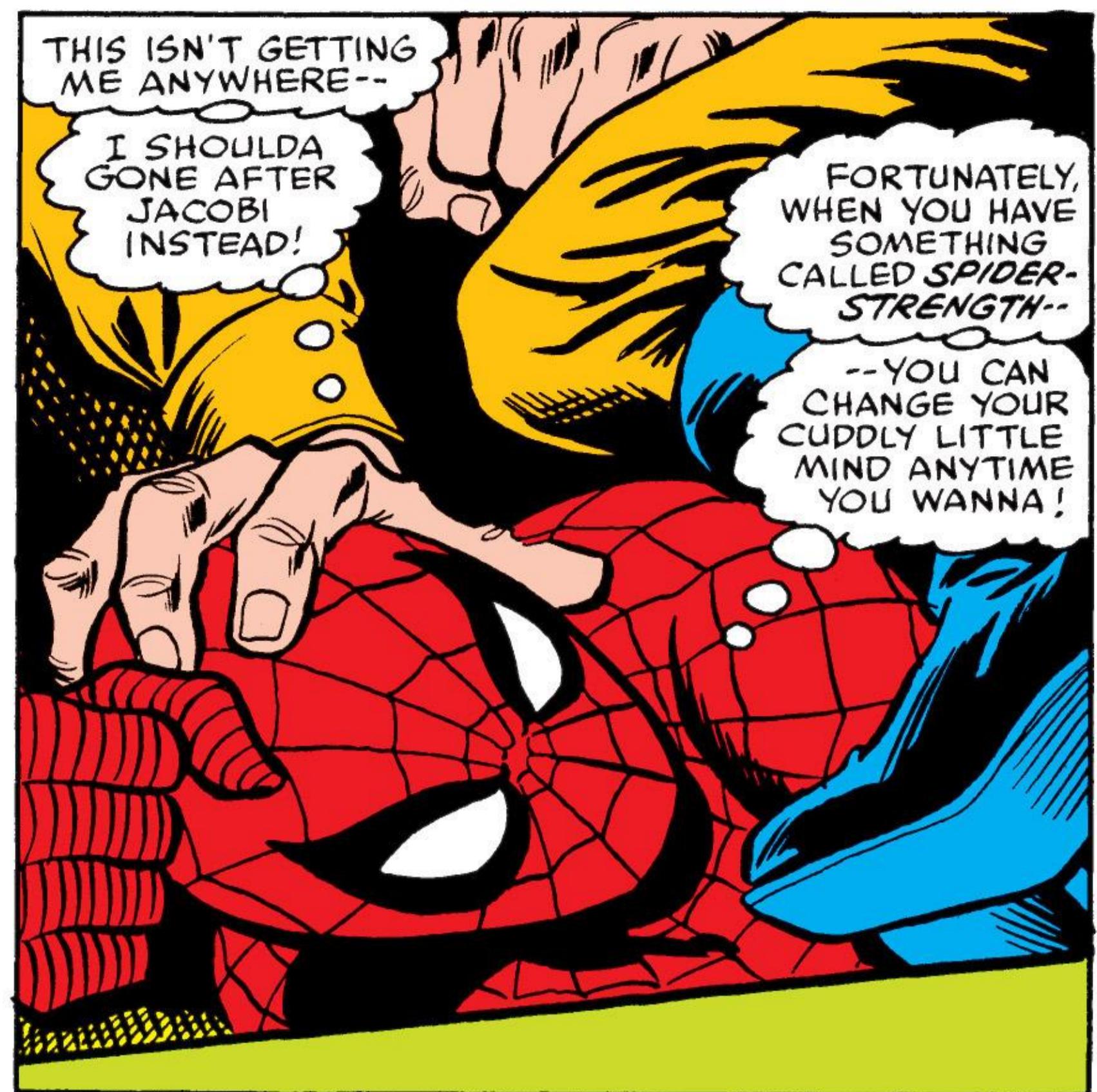
LISTEN HERE, MISTER PARKER,  
YOU TRY THAT AGAIN, AND I'LL--

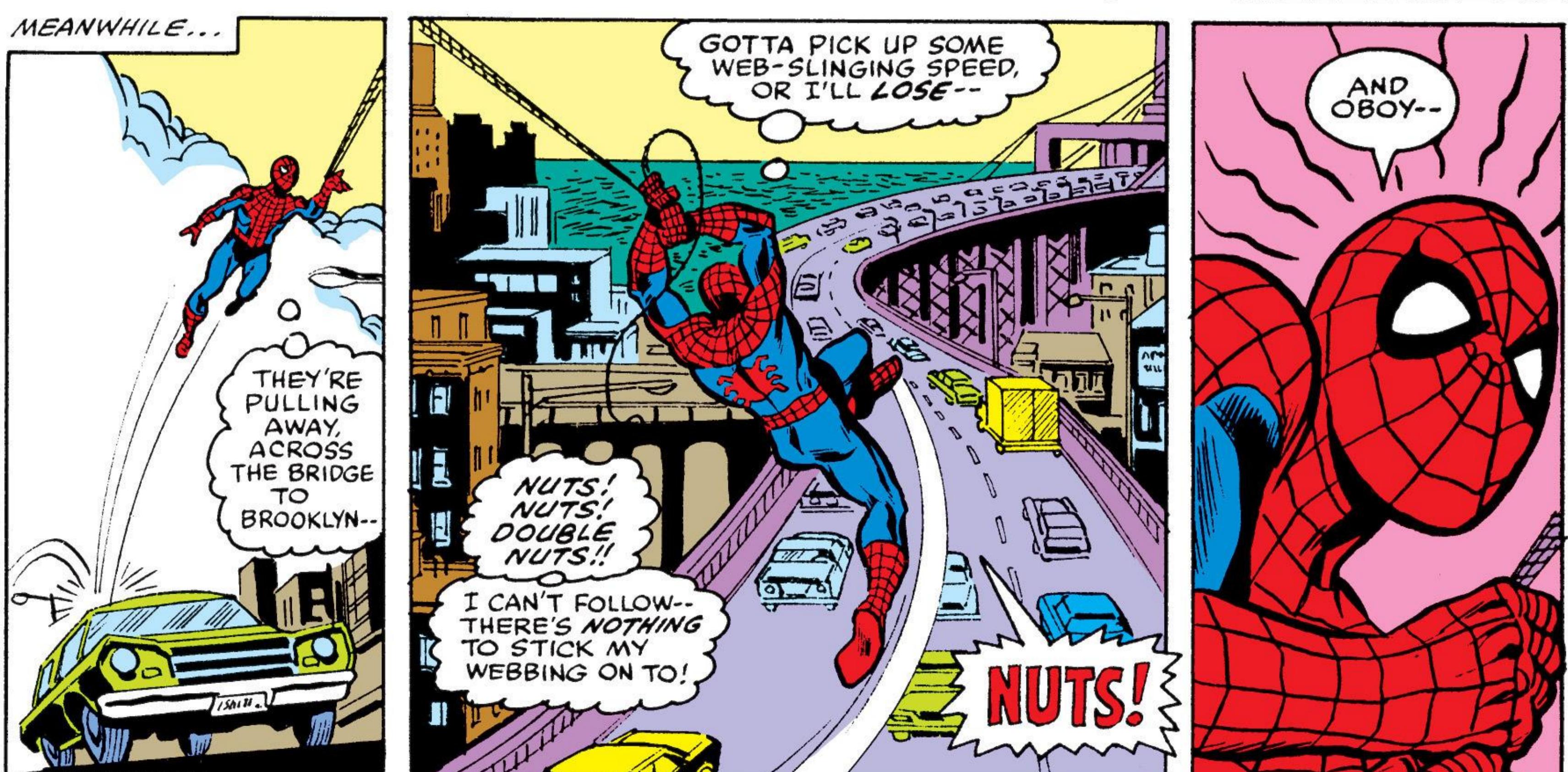
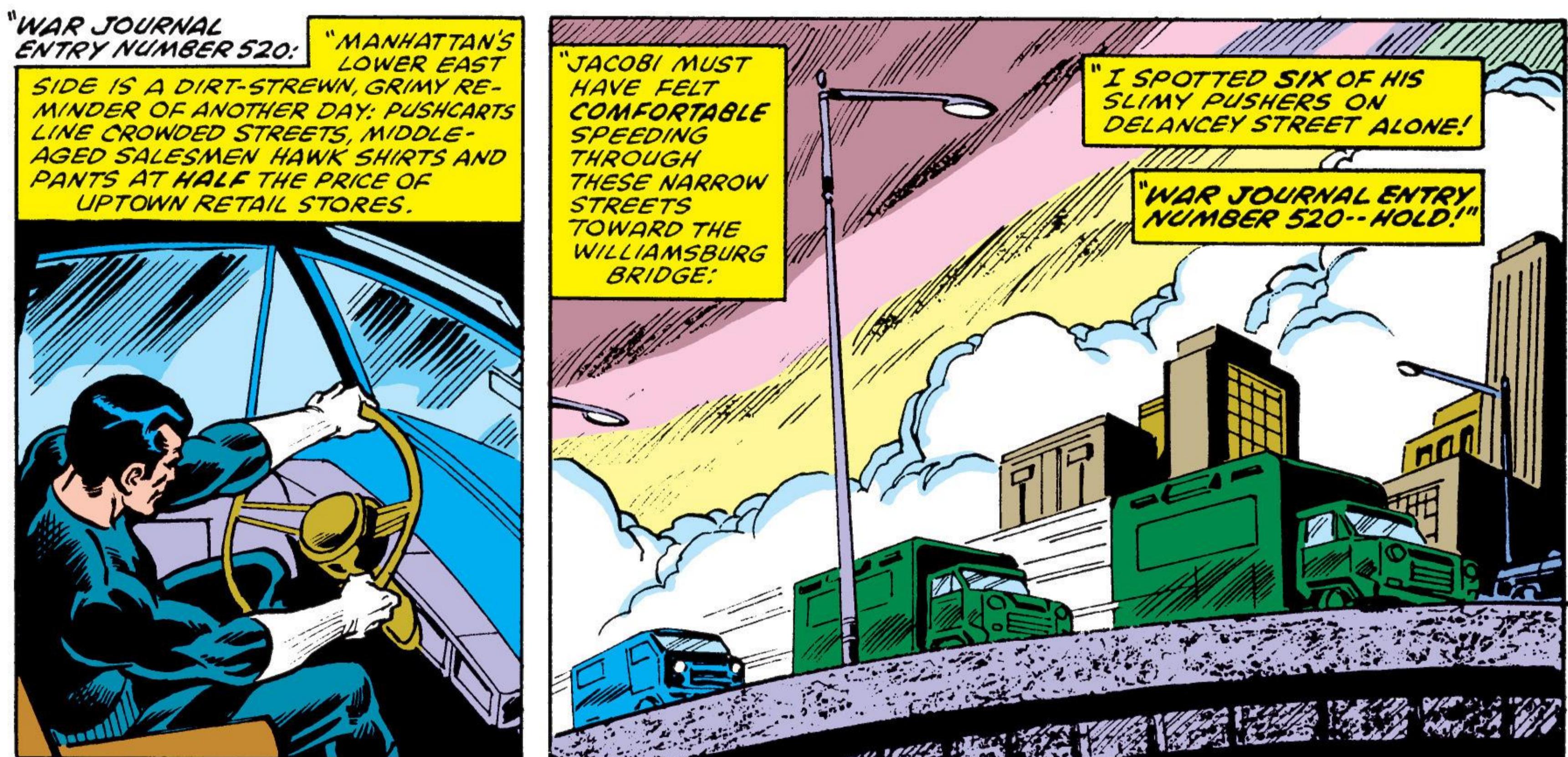
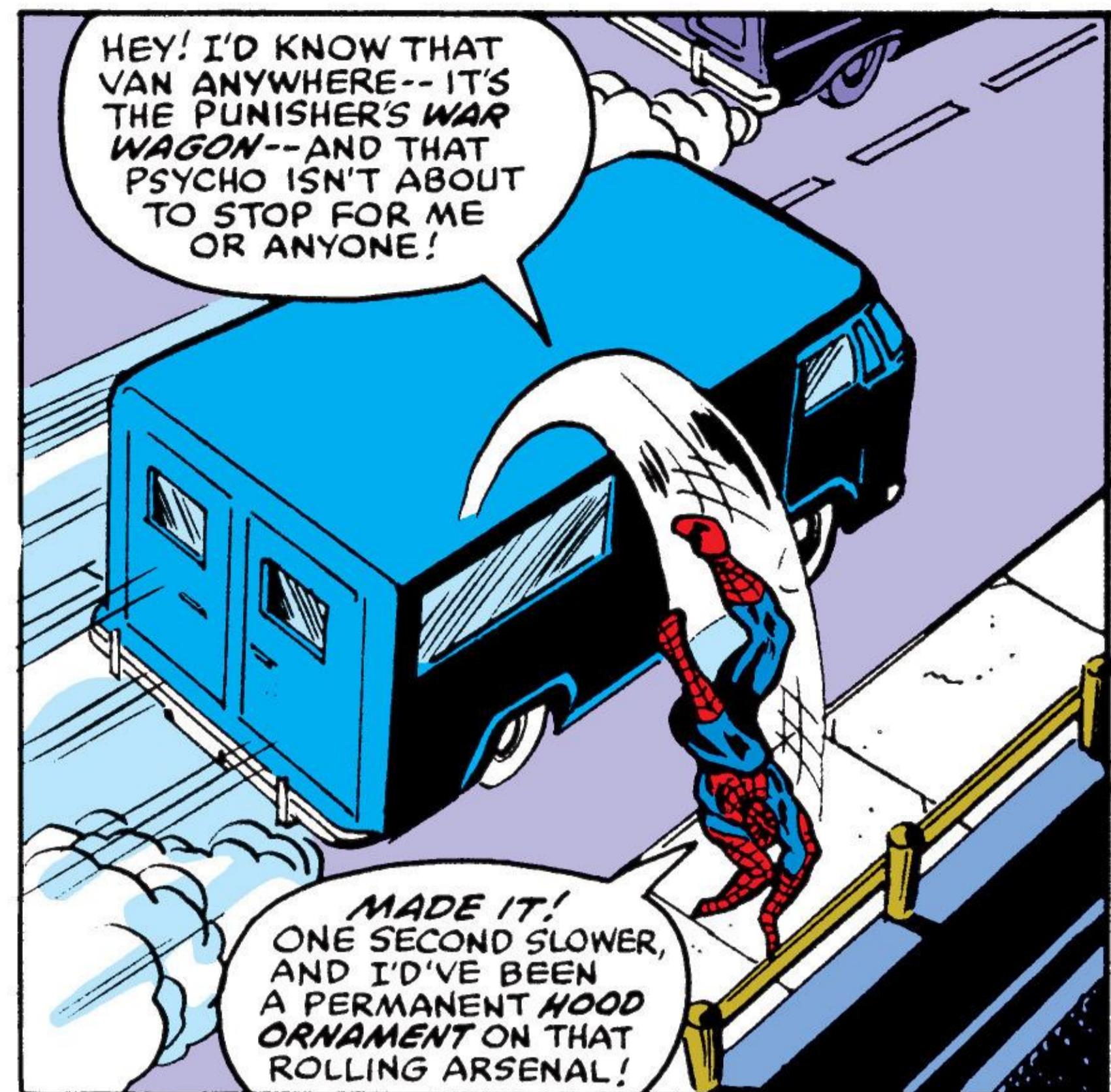
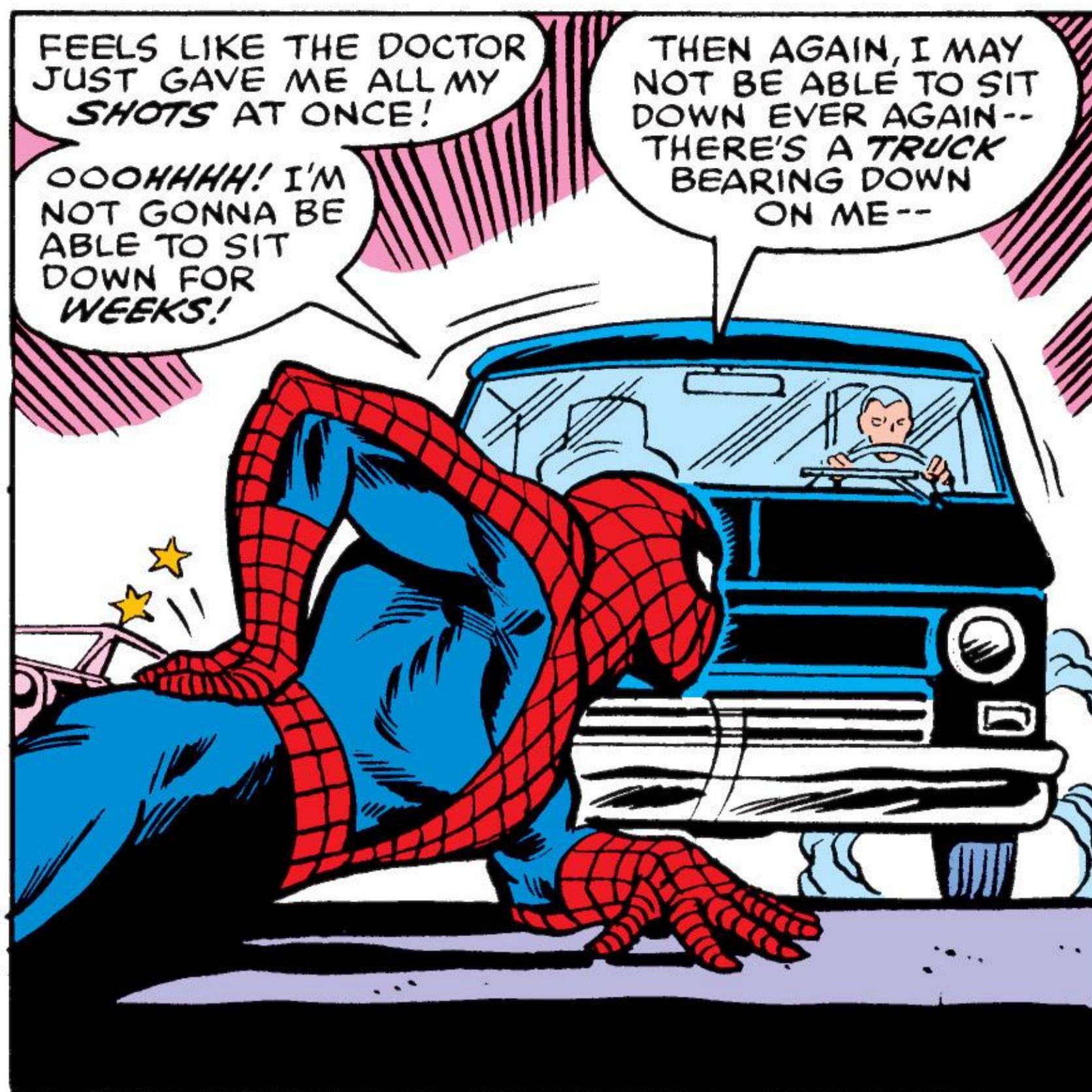
PARKER--  
HERE?!

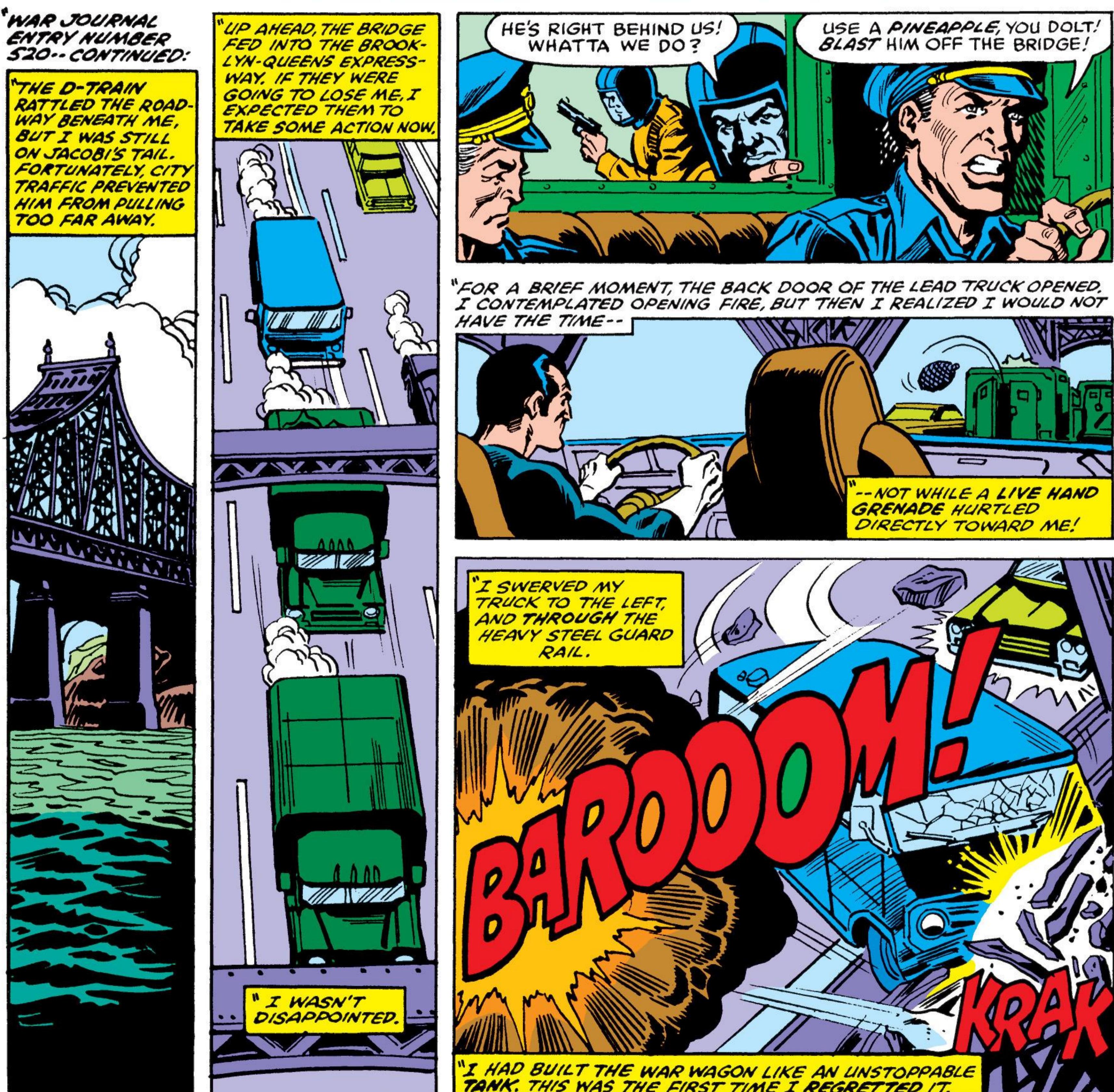
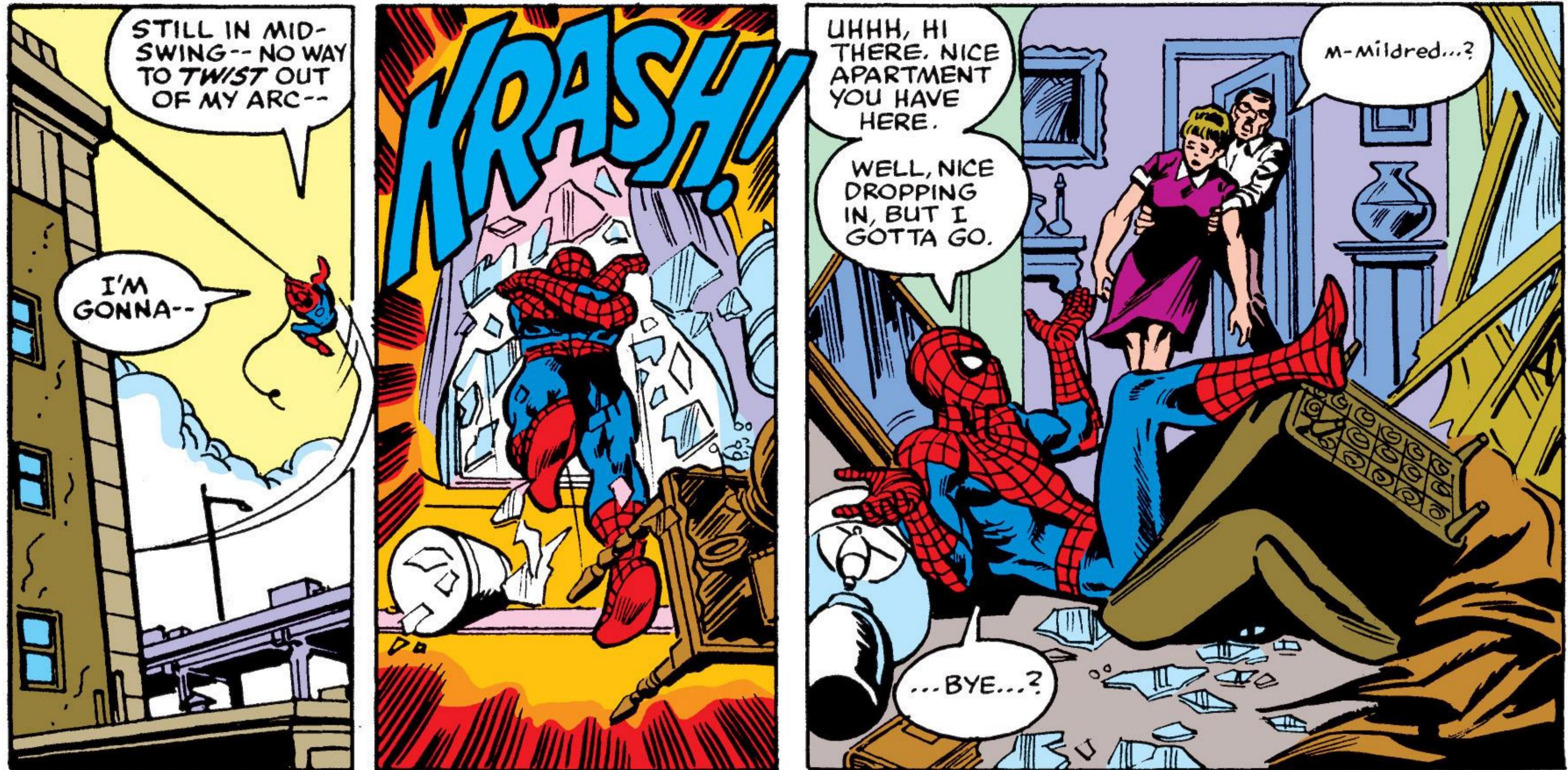


BUT, A MOMENT  
LATER...









"THE WAR WAGON PLUNGED INTO THE BRACKISH WATERS FAR BELOW, WITH LUCK, I WOULD BE ABLE TO SALVAGE MOST OF THE COSTLY EQUIPMENT."

"BUT, IT WASN'T THE LOSS OF MY PRIZED WAGON THAT UPSET ME THE MOST."

"JACOBI HAD ESCAPED--AND THAT MADE ME SEE BLOOD RED!"

LATER, AT THE DAILY GLOBE...

"WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MR. PETER PARKER. WHERE DID YOU RUN OFF TO?"

I WAS TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS, IF YOU HAVE TO KNOW.

"WAR JOURNAL ENTRY NUMBER 520--CONCLUDED."

YES, PARKER, I HAVE TO KNOW. YOU WERE ASSIGNED TO WORK WITH ME. REMEMBER, I'M THE REPORTER... YOU DO AS I SAY. GOT THAT?

NO, I DON'T, LADY. I SIGNED UP AS A SALARIED FREE-LANCER! I DON'T TAKE ASSIGNMENTS.

SO, THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED A SHUTTERBUG--GO GET YOURSELF A POLAROID AND SNAP YOUR LITTLE HEART AWAY. DON'T ASK FOR ME, LADY!

I WOULDN'T ASK FOR YOU IF YOU HAD THE ONLY FILM IN TOWN!

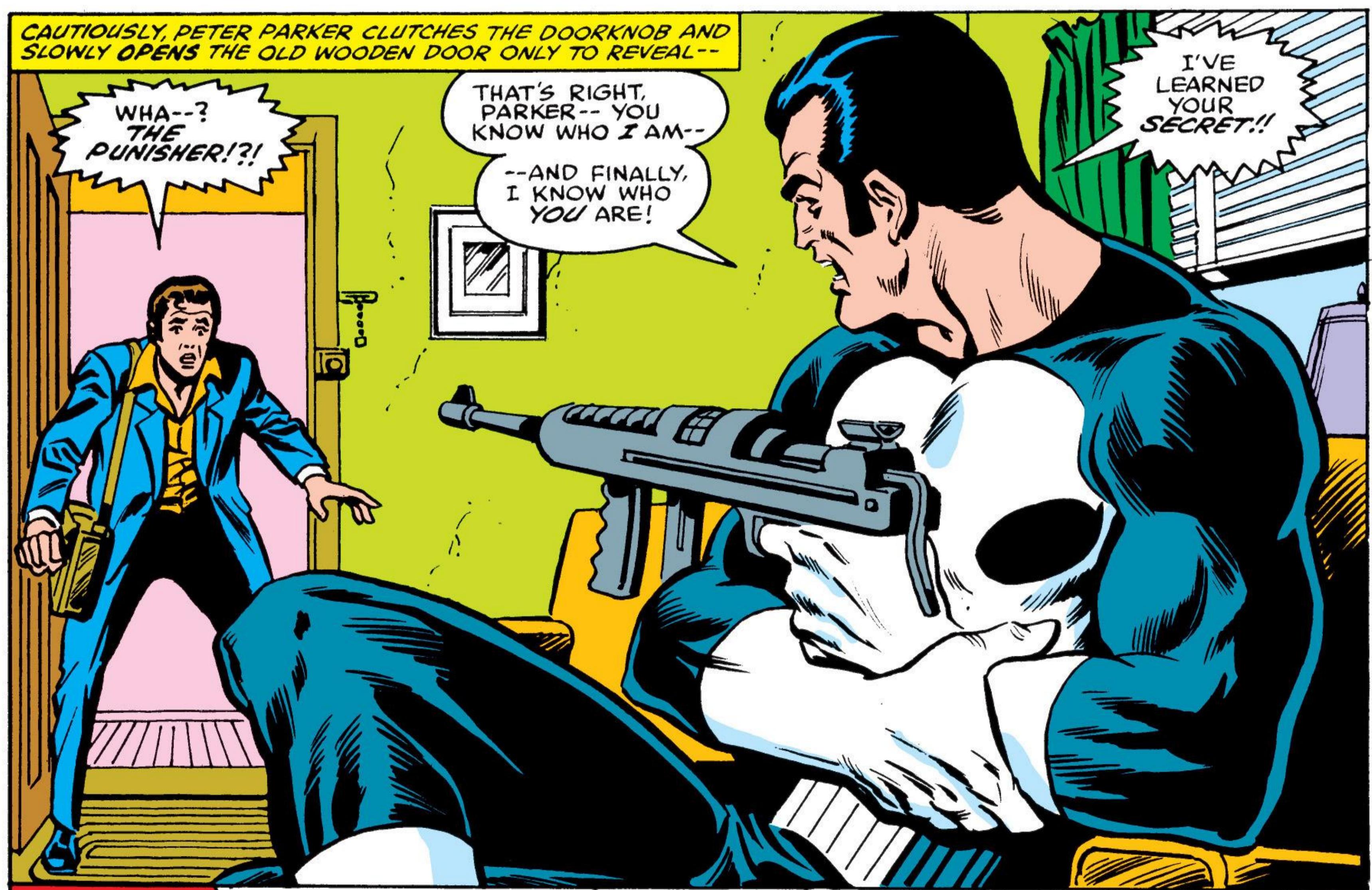
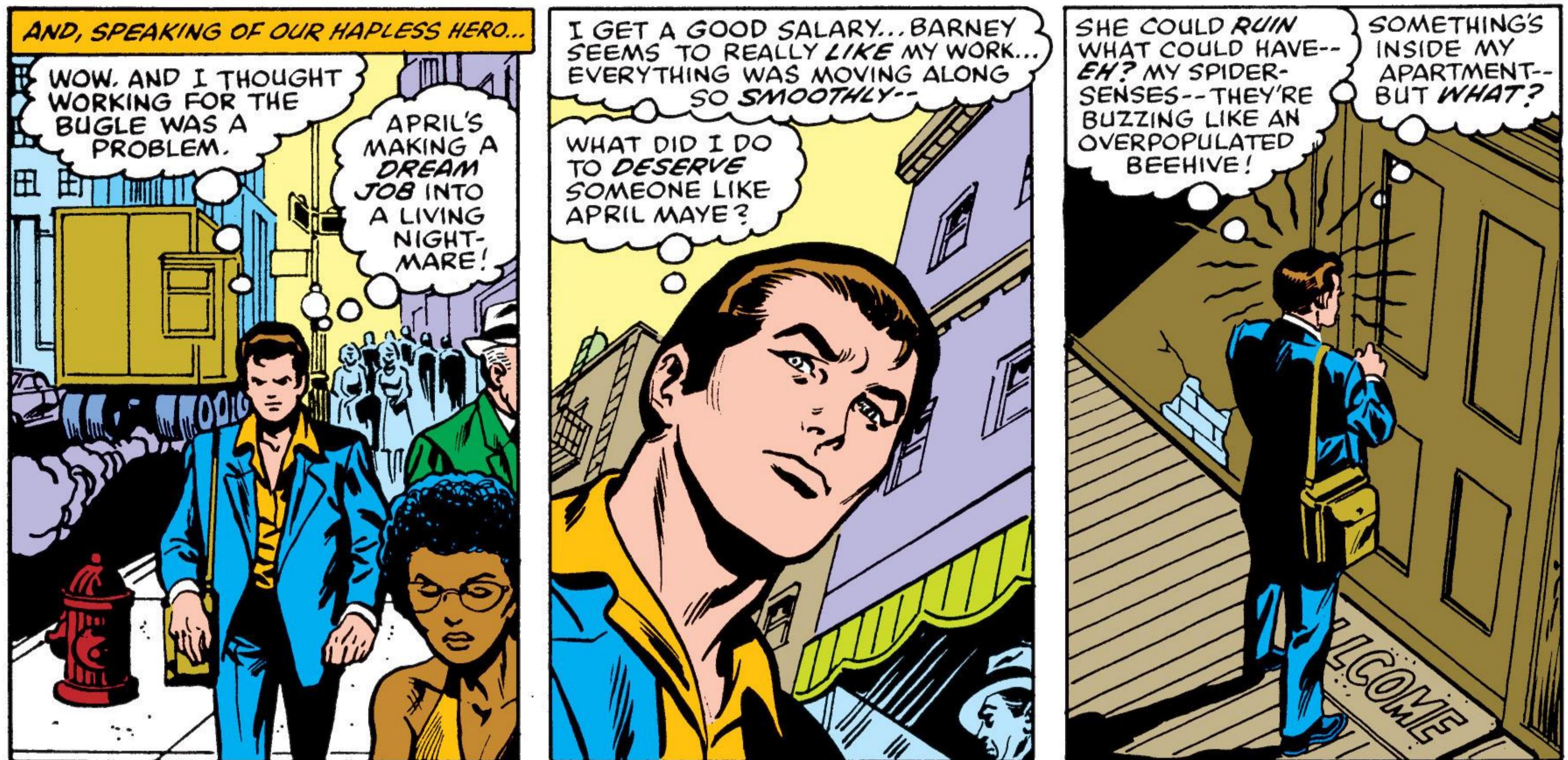
BARNEY, THAT MAN IS TOTALLY INSUFFERABLE! I WON'T WORK WITH HIM AGAIN--I SWEAR I WON'T!

HE'S A GOOD PHOTOGRAPHER, APRIL, BESIDES, K.J. CLAYTON WANTS HIM.

THEN K.J. CLAYTON'S GONE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT CRAZY!

MAYBE... MAYBE... ALICE, GET ME K.J. ON THE LINE, PLEASE...

I ACCEPTED THIS ONE ONLY AS A FAVOR TO BARNEY.



**NEXT ISSUE** **INTO THE DEPTHS!**