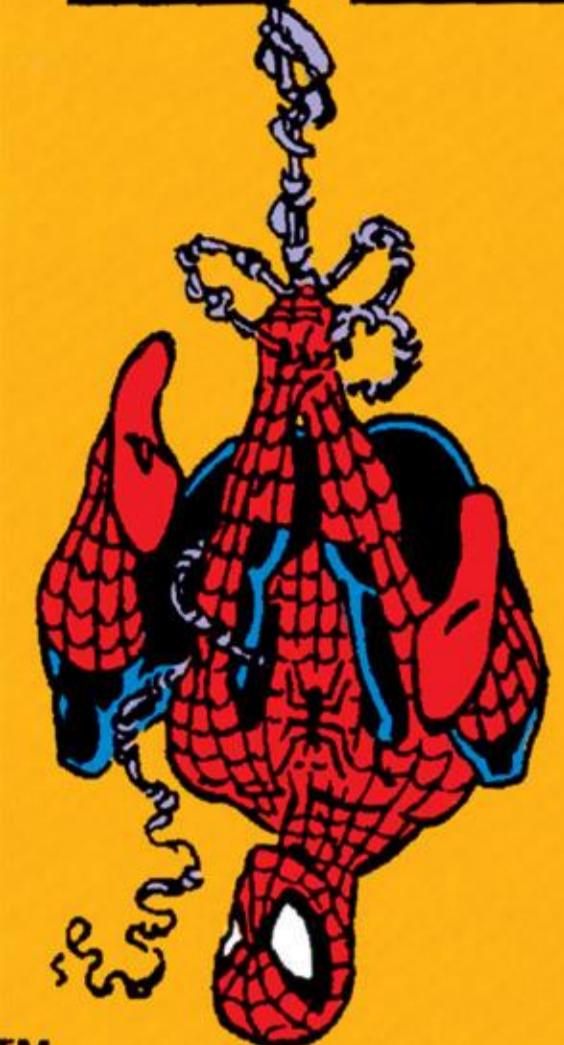


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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



THE WAR GOES ON.

MAKING THIS A BUSY NIGHT FOR FRANK CASTLE.  
THE WEAPONRY IN HIS SOPHISTICATED BATTLE VAN  
HAD BEEN EXHAUSTED IN EARLIER SKIRMISHES--

--FORCING HIM TO STAND ALONE ON  
THIS ISOLATED NEW JERSEY ROAD,  
TO AIM A ROCKET-PROPELLED  
GRENADE AT A CAREENING  
PARAMEDIC AMBULANCE WITH  
SOLITARY DETERMINATION.

WEEEAEEEAEEAOEEEOEEEEE

AS THE GENTS  
INSIDE QUICKLY  
NOTICE.

WHA-?!  
TH-THAT  
GUY'S  
POINTIN' A  
FREAKIN'  
BAZOOKA  
AT US!

SMOKE  
'IM!

BUT THE OCCUPANTS ARE  
RATTLED, PANICKED.

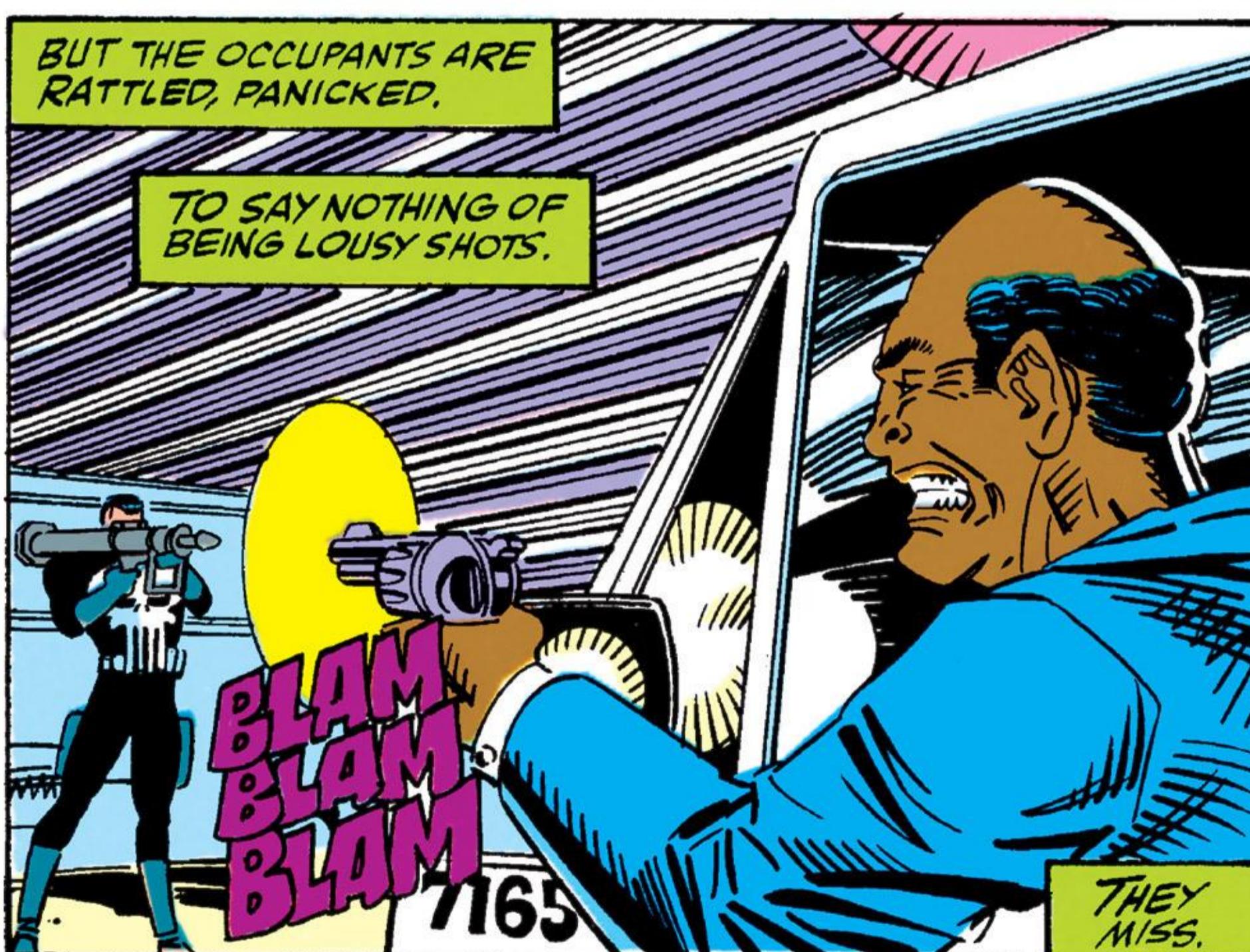
TO SAY NOTHING OF  
BEING LOUSY SHOTS.

THEY  
MISS.

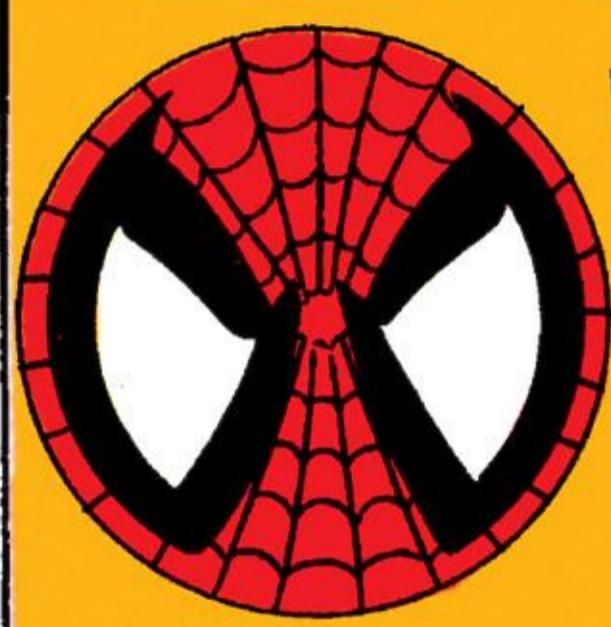
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

7165

CHOOOM



Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®



# THE POWDER CHASE



HE DOESN'T.

CRASH!

CRUMP

911

FREE

DAVID  
MICHELINIE  
WRITER

ERIK  
LARSEN  
PENCILS

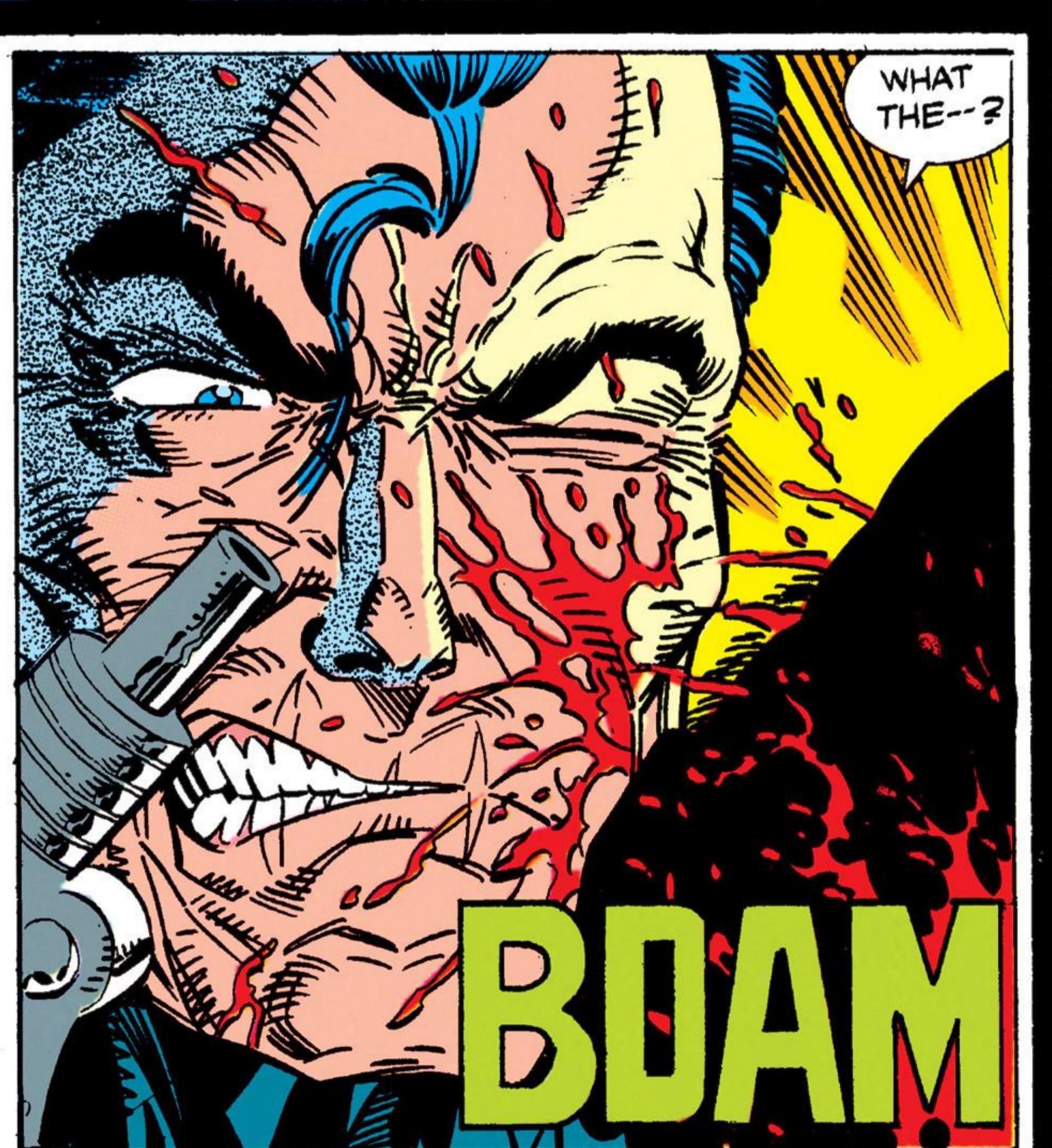
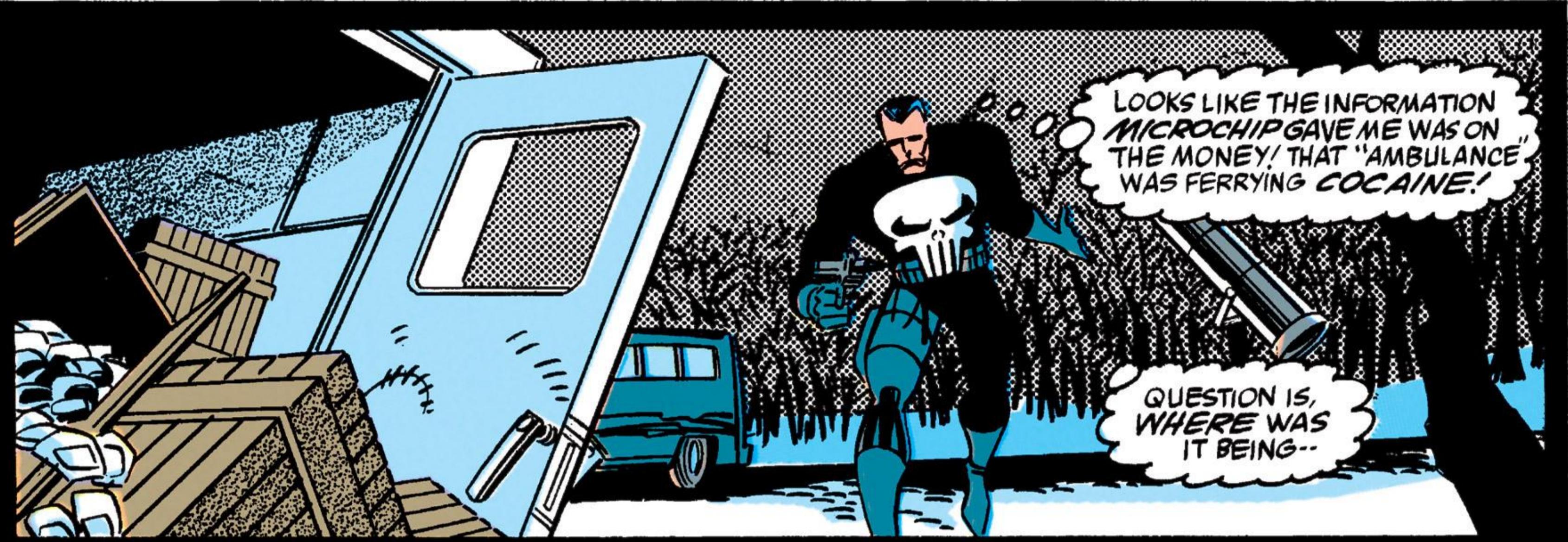
MIKE  
MACHLAN  
INKS

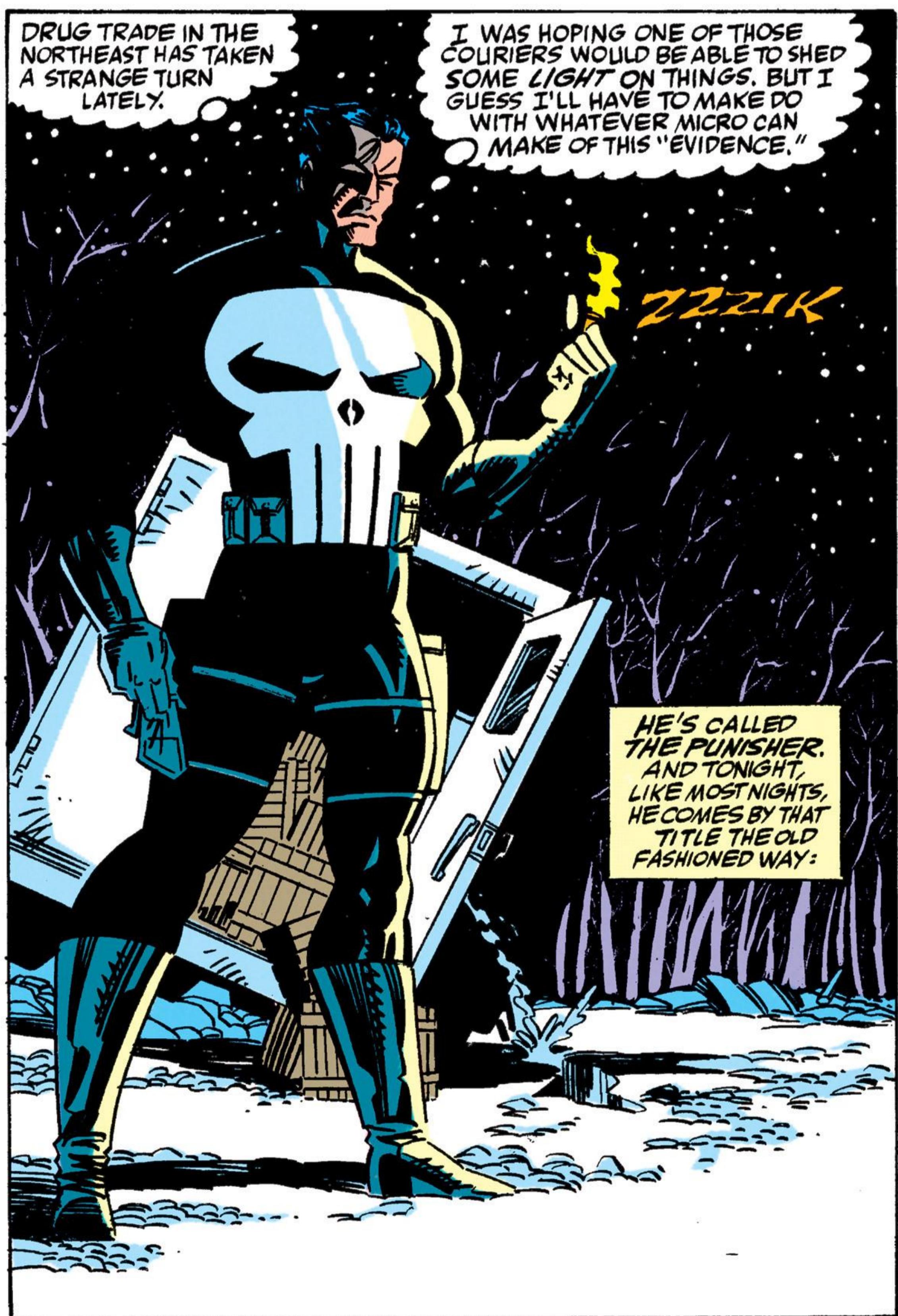
RICK  
PARKER  
LETTERS

BOB  
SHAREN  
COLORS

JIM  
SALICRUP  
EDITOR

TOM  
DeFALCO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF



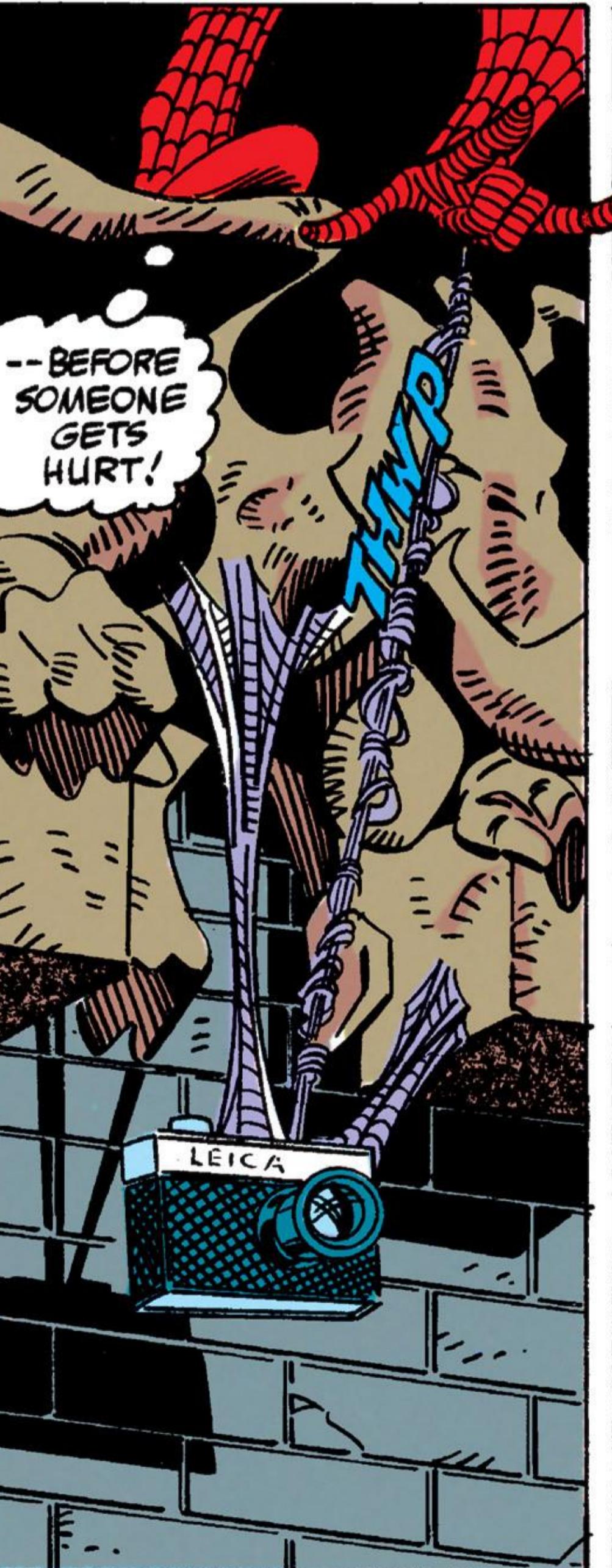


WHILE IN MANHATTAN,  
A CERTAIN WEB-SLINGING  
WONDER--

--TRIES TO EARN  
A LIVING!

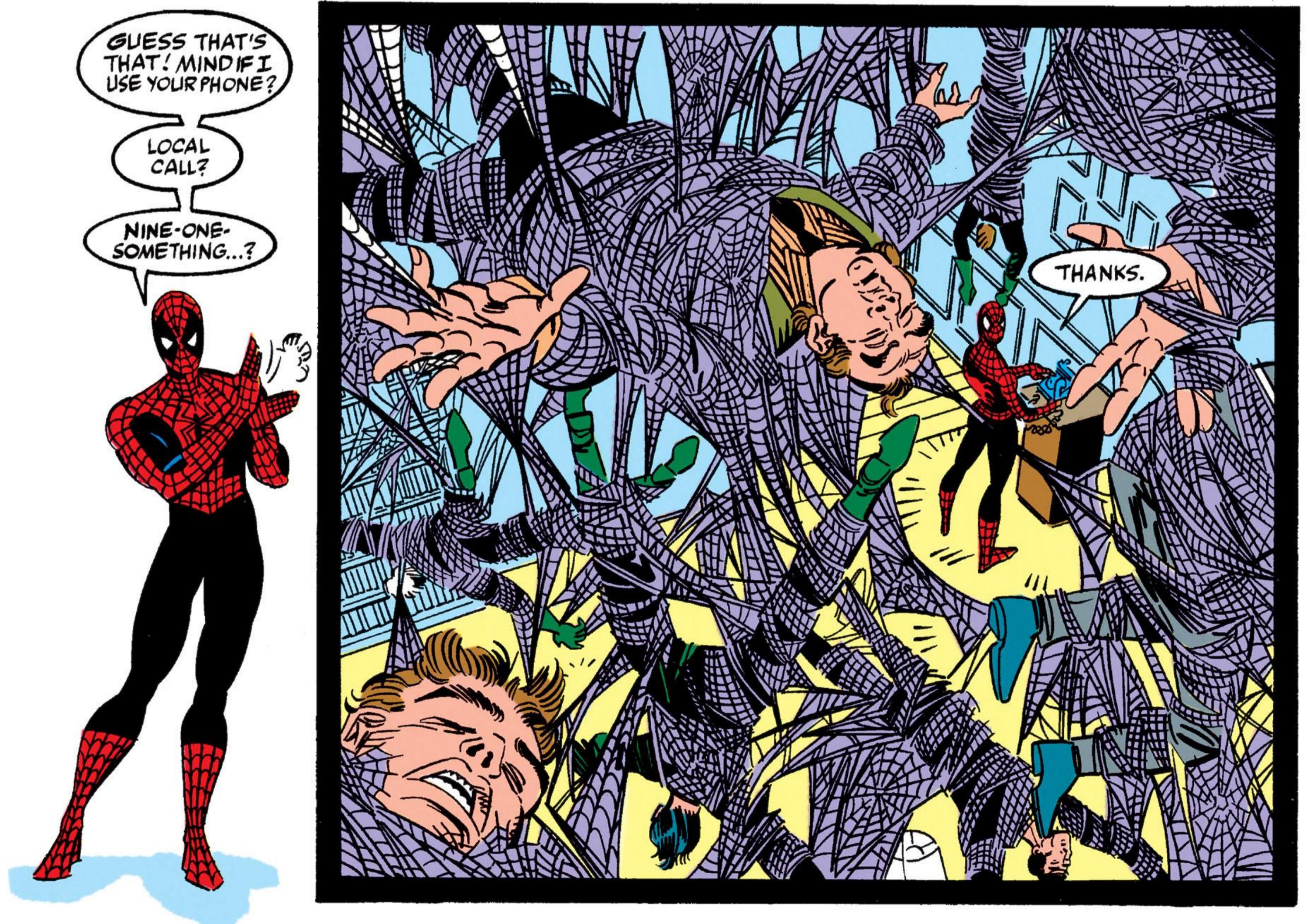
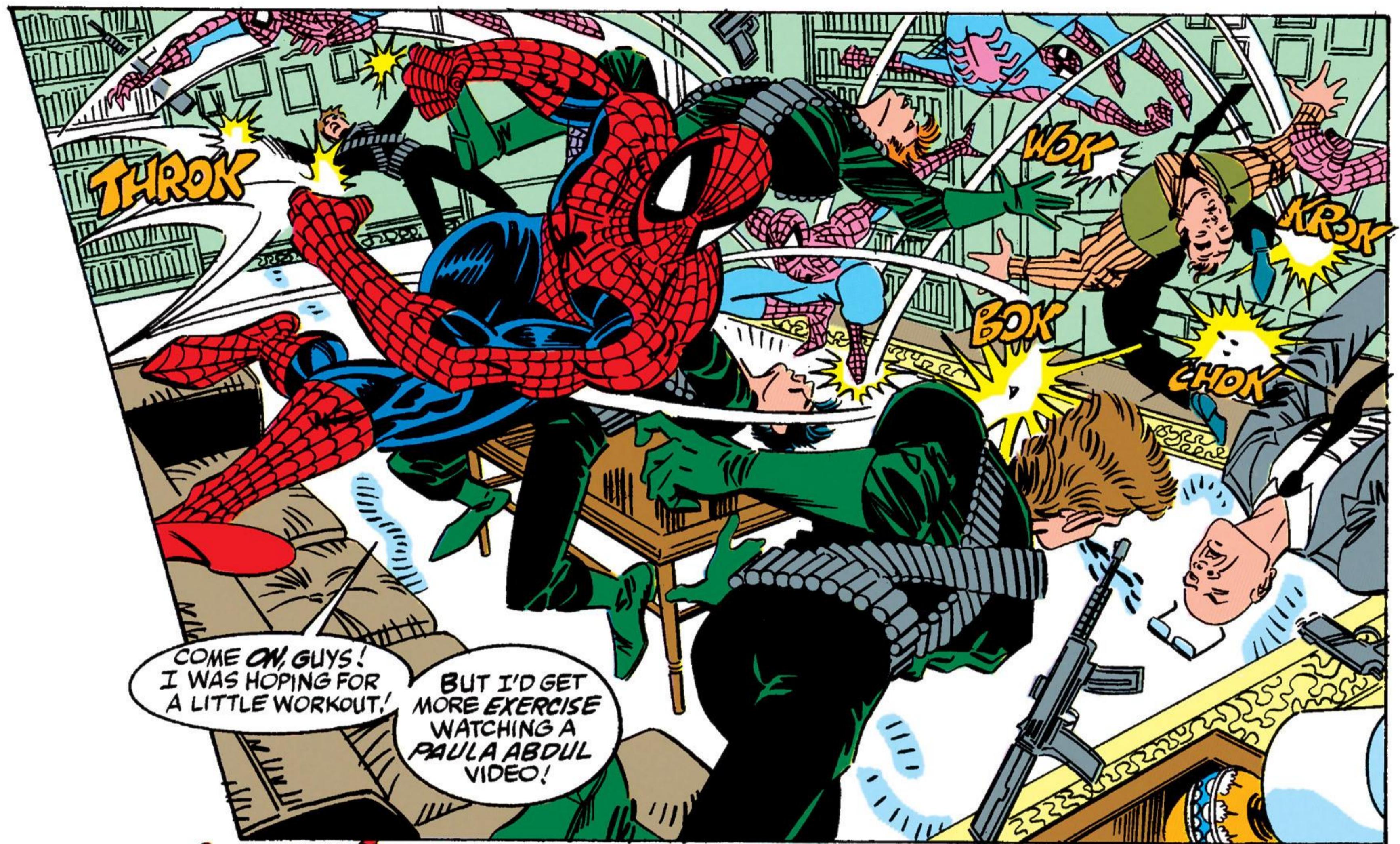
ONE GOOD THING ABOUT  
NEW YORK: A FREELANCE  
PHOTOGRAPHER NEVER HAS  
TO LOOK FAR FOR SUITABLE  
SUBJECT MATTER!

BUT I'D BETTER SET MY CAMERA ON  
"AUTOMATIC" AND TAKE A MORE  
DIRECT HAND IN THINGS--



**SKL-ECH**





AND SOON, AFTER A PHOTO-FULL CAMERA HAS BEEN RETRIEVED.

THINGS ARE GETTING KINDA TENSE AROUND HERE. REPORTS HAVE IT THAT MORE DRUGS THAN EVER ARE BEING SHIPPED OUT OF COLOMBIA, BUT NONE OF IT IS HITTING THE STREETS!

JUNKIES AND DEALERS ARE GETTING SO DESPERATE, THEY'RE EVEN RAIDING EACH OTHER! LIKE IN THAT PENTHOUSE ATTACK!

CRIME IS UP-- WAY UP. I ALMOST WISH I STILL HAD THE CAPTAIN UNIVERSE POWERS TO FIGHT IT!

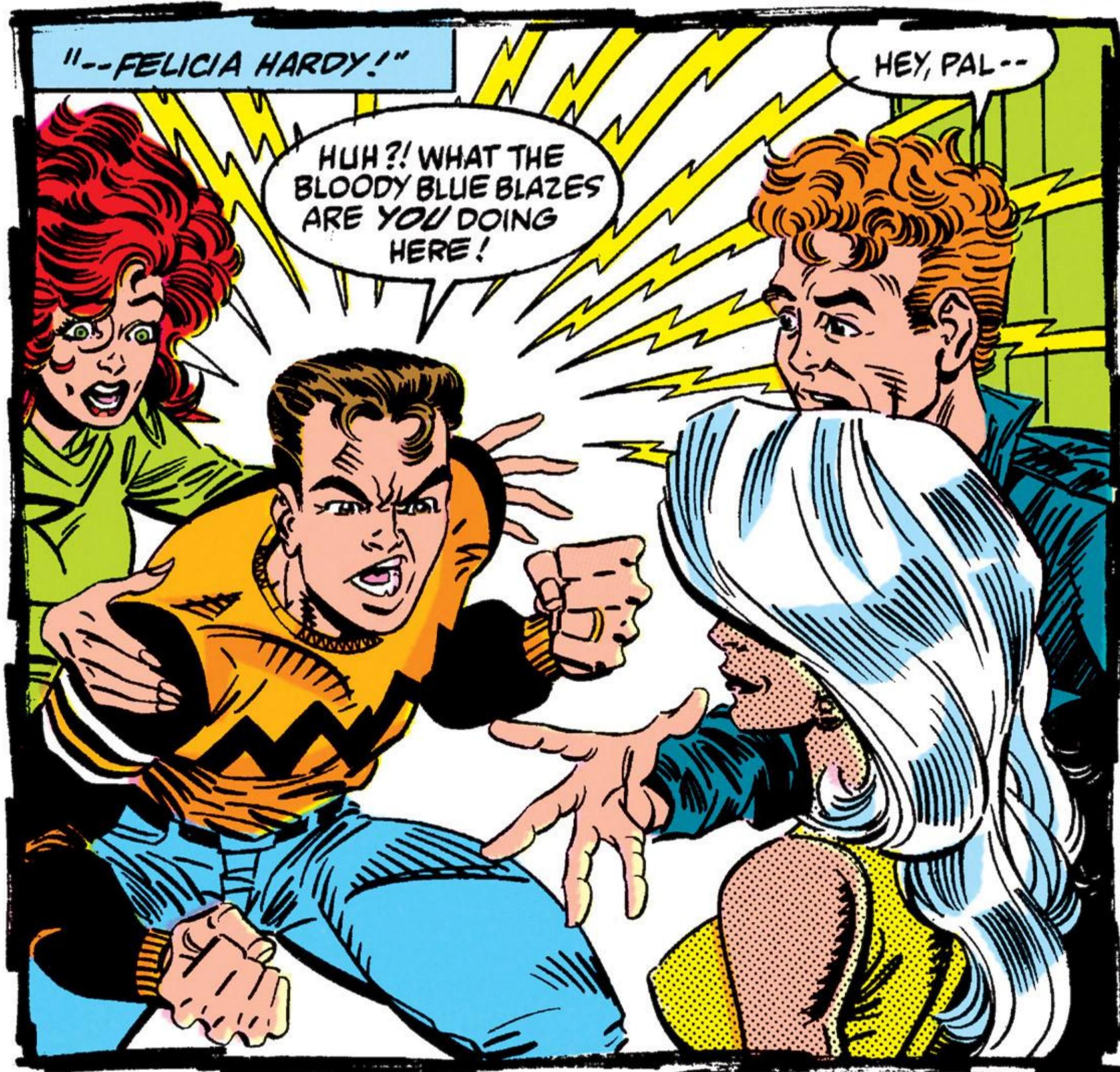
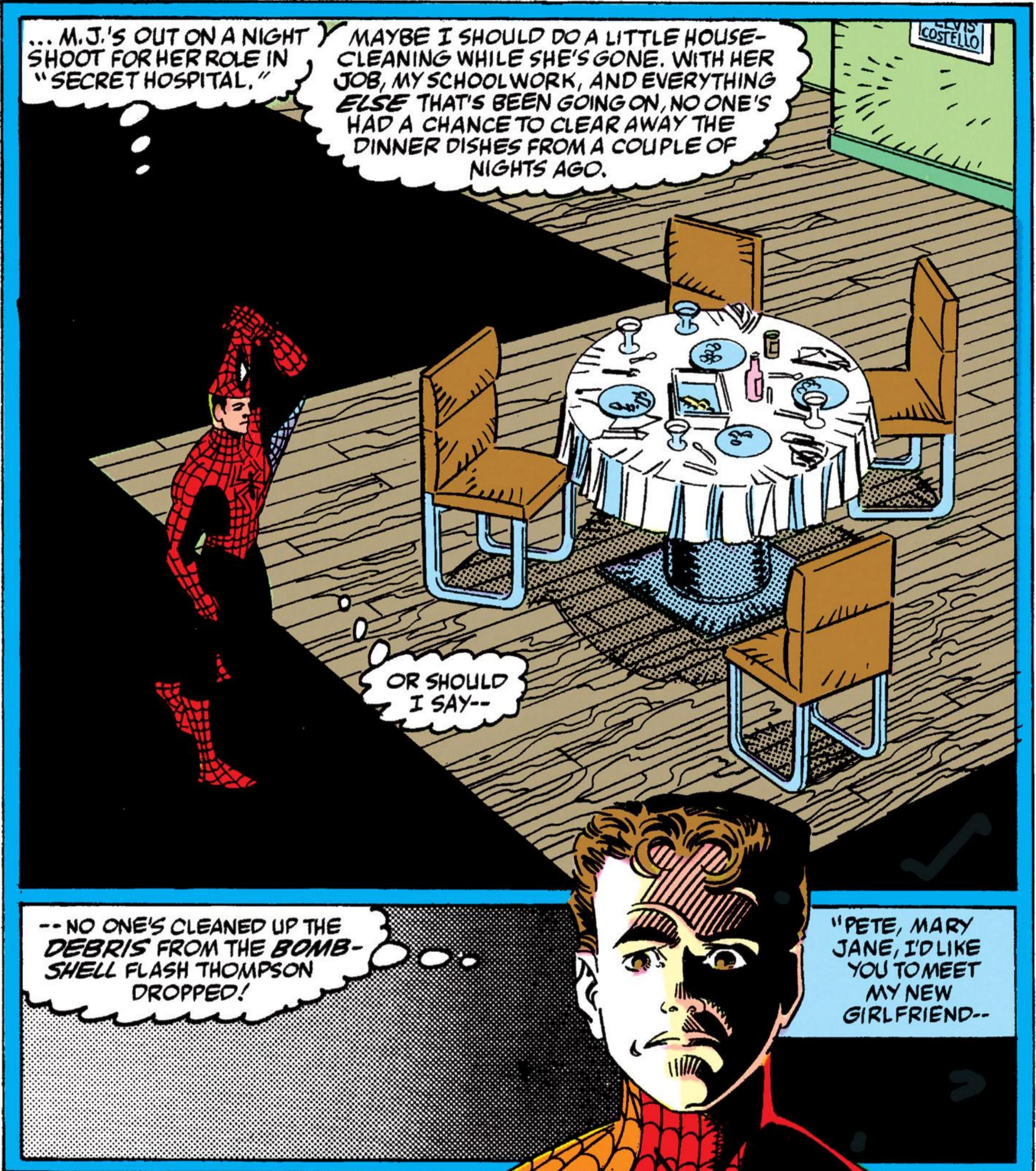
BUT I'M HAVING TO MAKE DO WITH LEG-WORK AND SMARTS. I'VE USED MY PETER PARKER CONTACTS AT THE DAILY BUGLE, AND UNDERWORLD SOURCES AS SPIDER-MAN--

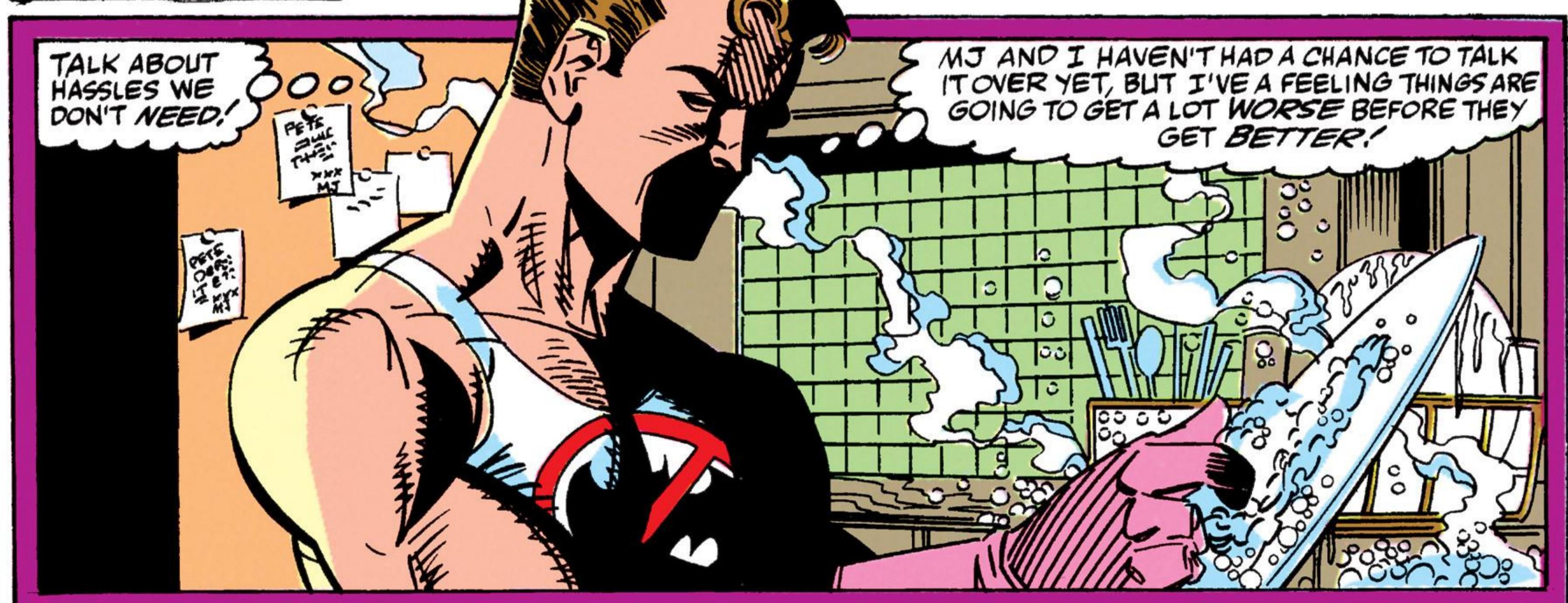
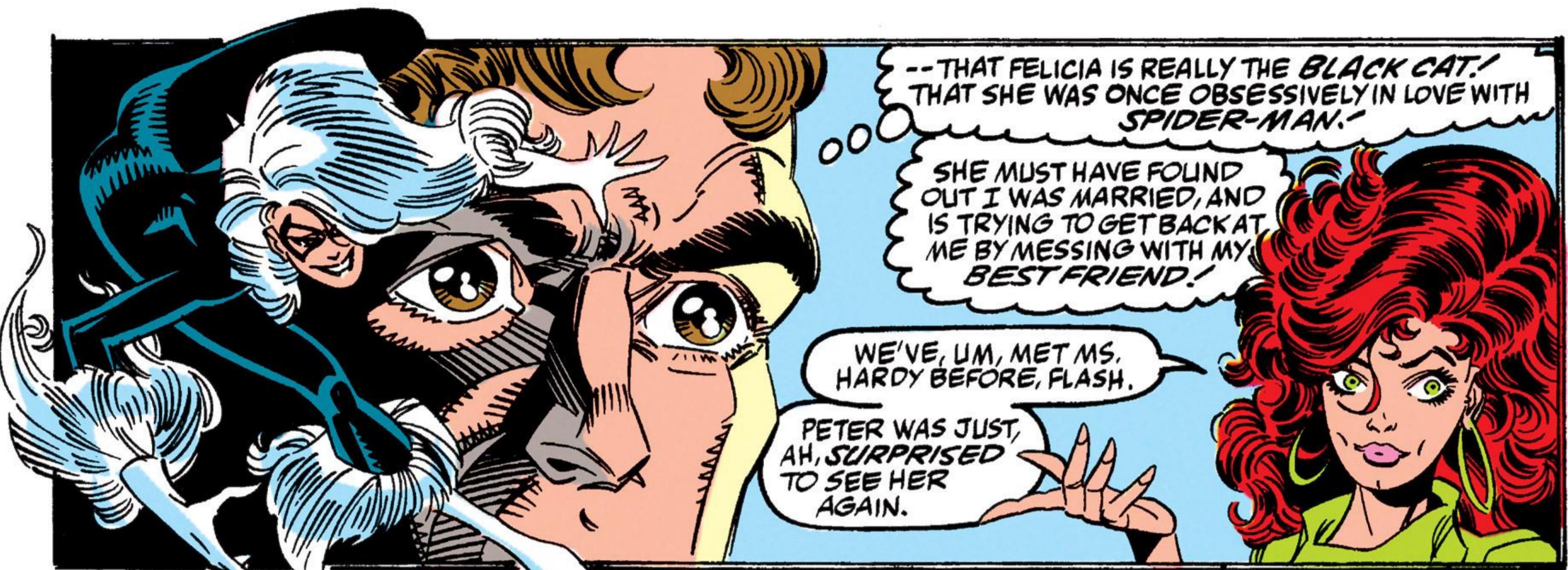
-- BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO COME UP WITH MUCH. JUST LITTLE THINGS LIKE THAT DRUG RAID TONIGHT.

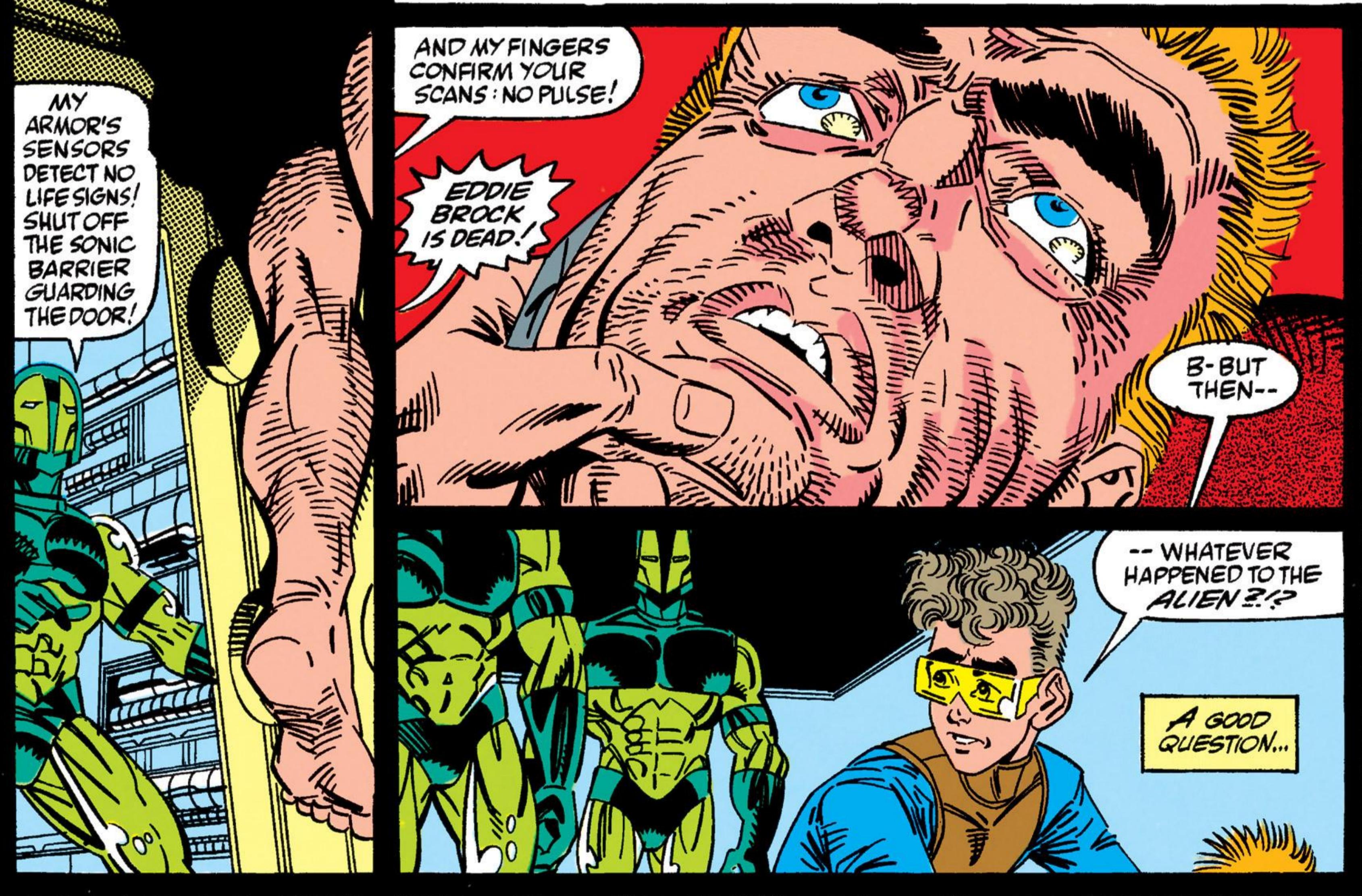
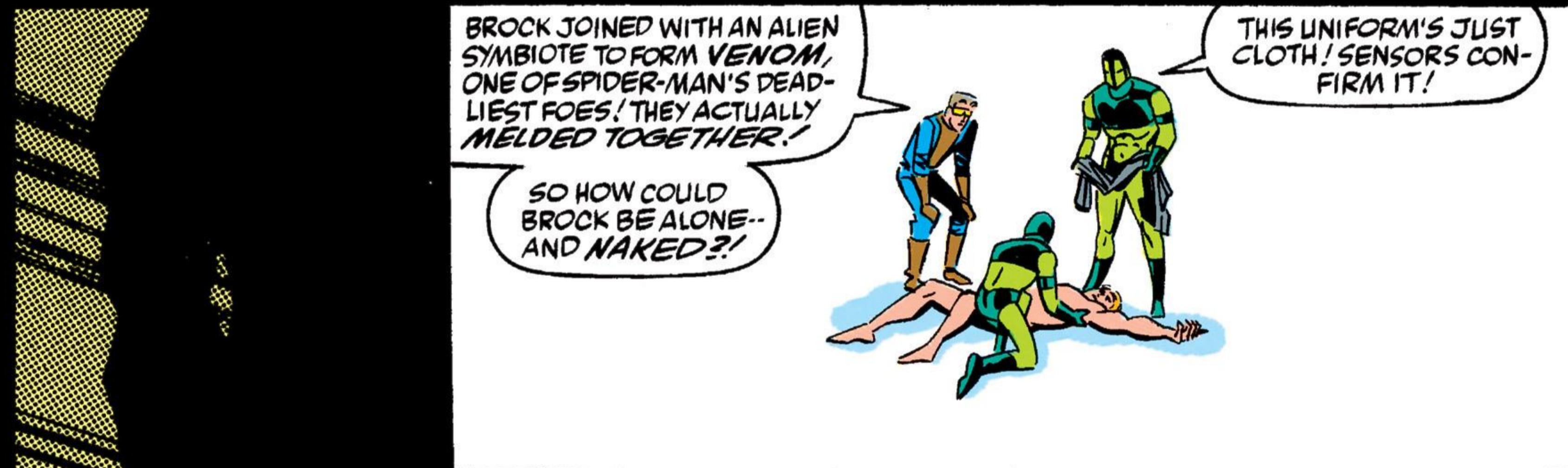
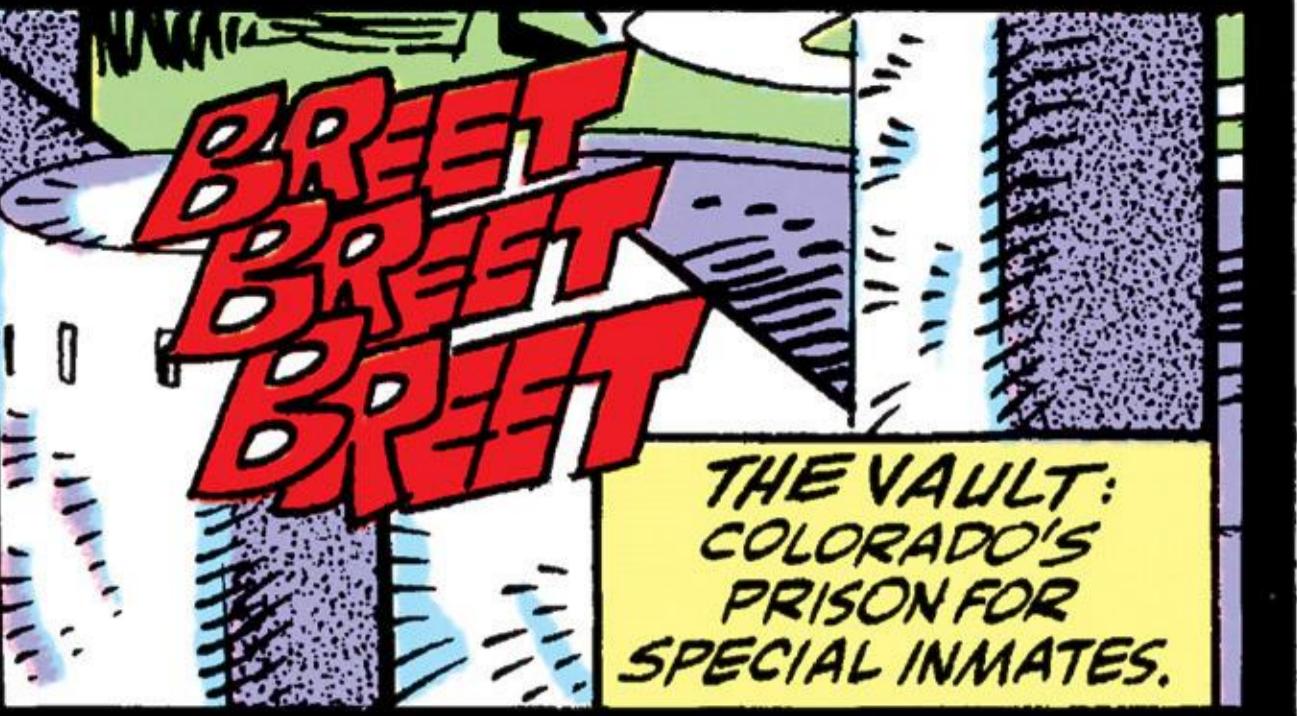
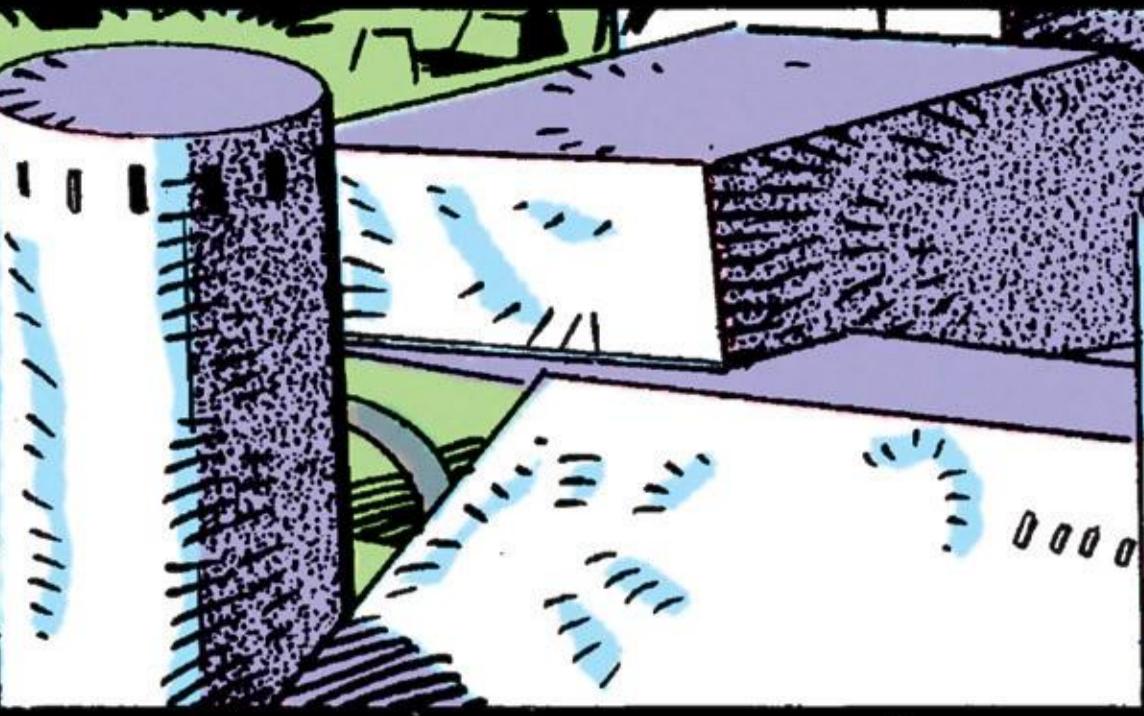
THE ONLY REAL LEAD I'VE GOT IS SOMETHING ABOUT A SHIP BRINGING SPECIAL "PRODUCE" INTO BROOKLYN TOMORROW. AND IF THAT DOESN'T PAN OUT--

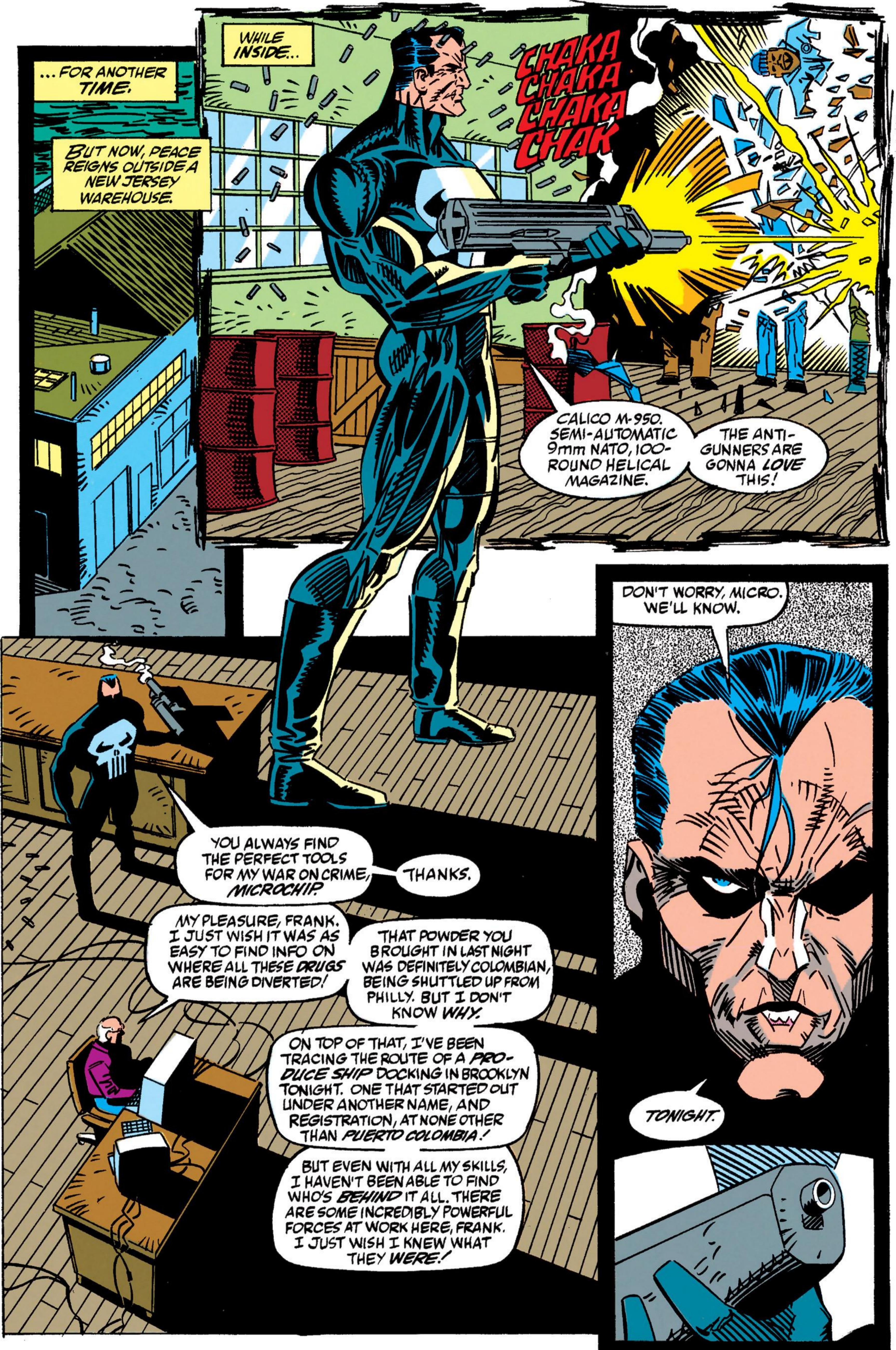
--IT'S GOING TO GET MIGHTY LOVELY ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER!

SPEAKING OF  
LONELY...





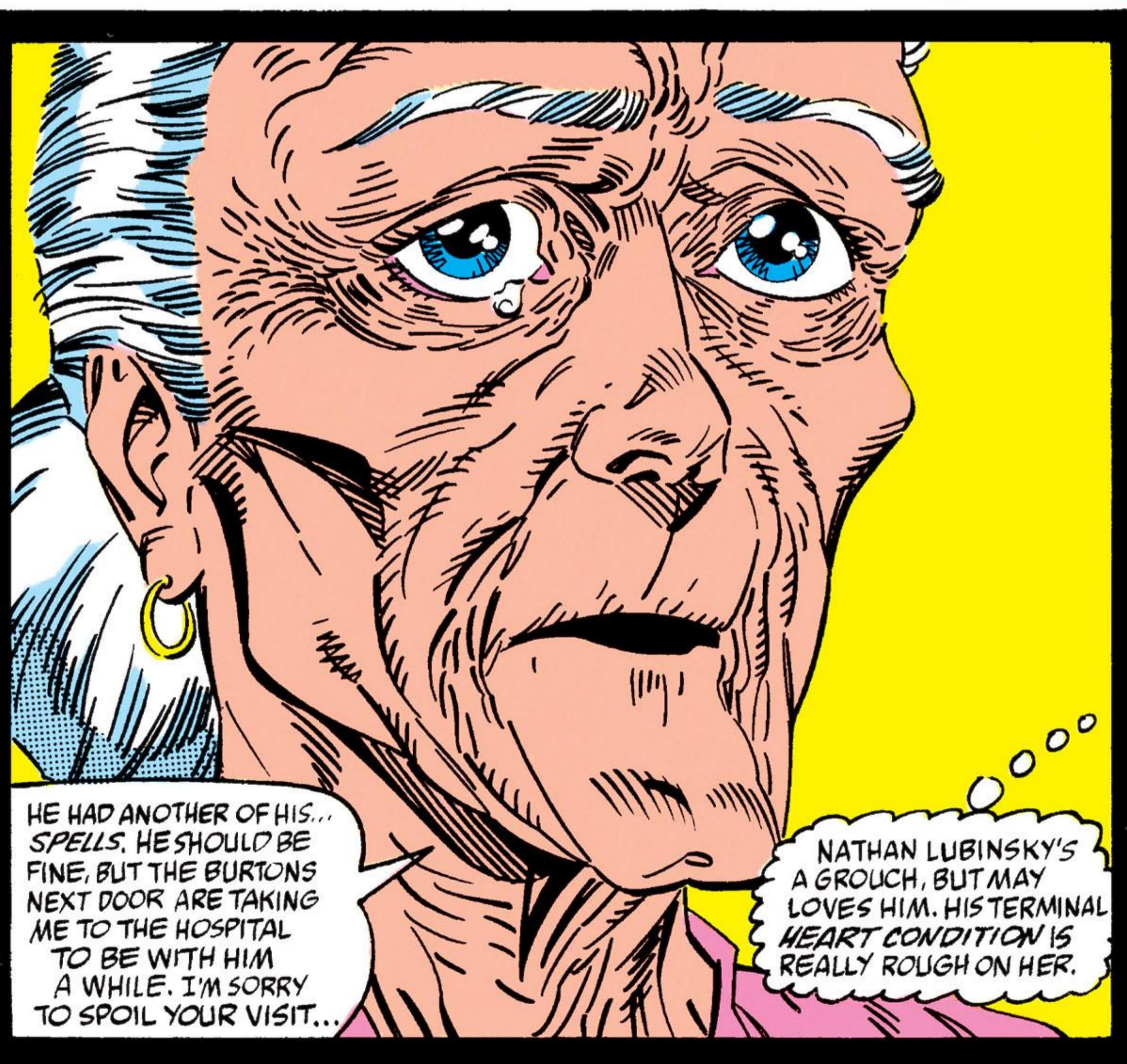
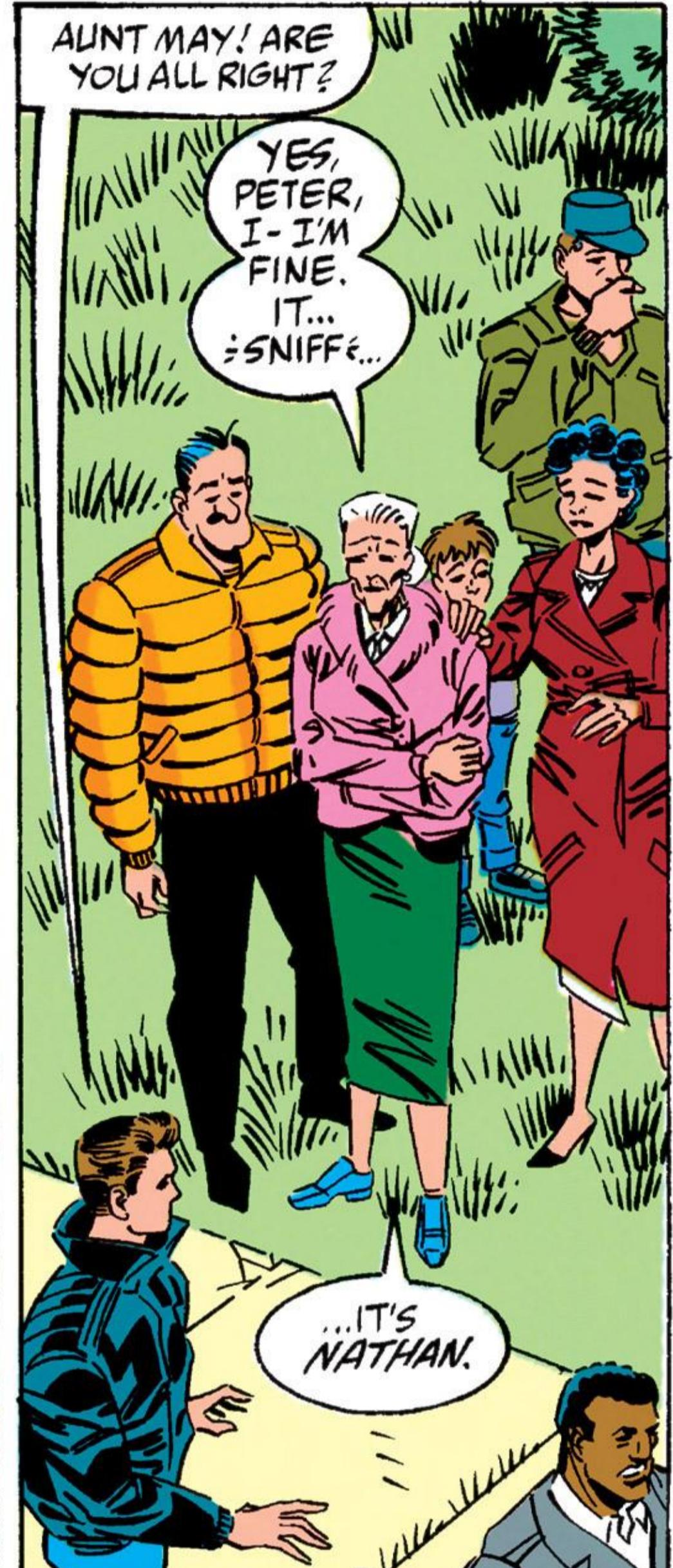




BUT BEFORE TONIGHT THERE'S THIS AFTERNOON-- AND A SHORT BUS RIDE TO FOREST HILLS...

I DIDN'T TELL AUNT MAY I'D BE DROPPING BY. I WANTED IT TO BE

A--



THAT'S OKAY, AUNT MAY. I'LL COME BACK TOMORROW, AND WE CAN GO SEE NATHAN TOGETHER.

BUT BEFORE TOMORROW THERE'S (YEP, YOU GUessed IT)--



--TONIGHT.

=SIGH= A SPIDER'S WORK IS NEVER DONE....!

THAT'S THE SHIP I WAS TIPPED TO! BUT JUDGING FROM THE SMALL ARMY HEADING TOWARD IT, MY INFO WASN'T EXCLUSIVE!

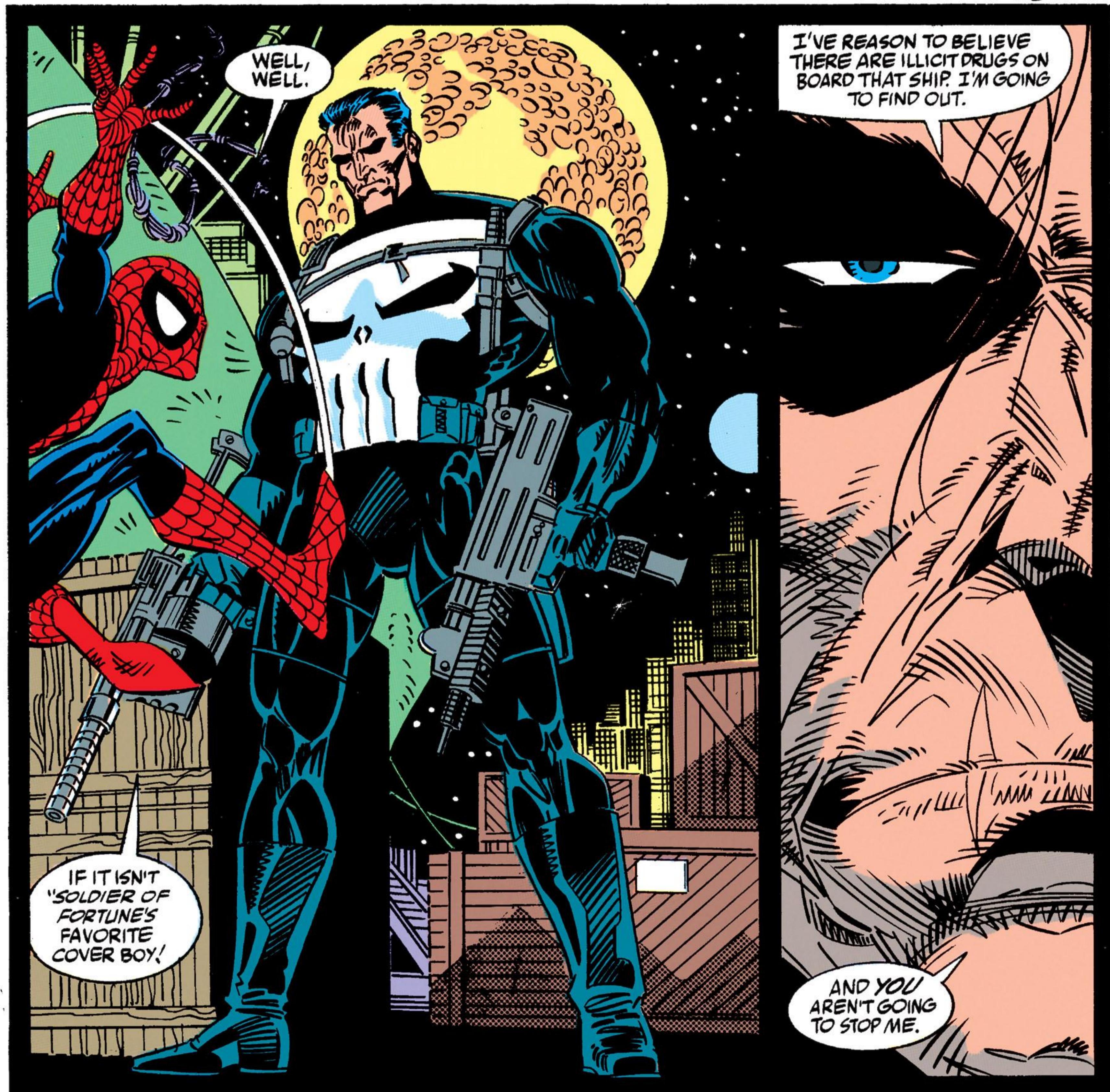
LOOKS LIKE DOPERS ARE WARRING WITH EACH OTHER FOR WHATEVER THEY CAN GET!

WH-WHAT THE--?!

HI! I'M THE CITY WEAPONS INSPECTOR!

MIND HANDING OVER THOSE WEAPONS SO I CAN INSPECT THEM TO PIECES?

OR DO I HAVE TO START PLAYING STREET HOCKEY WITH YOUR INTERNAL ORGANS?



I DON'T WANT TO! I'M HERE FOR THE SAME REASON!

THEN THERE WON'T BE ANY PROBLEMS.

WITH YOUR ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER? COUNT ON IT! BUT, LOOK--

-- I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D CONSIDER LEAVING THE GUNS BEHIND?

REALLY, SPIDER-MAN...

...THIS IS NO TIME FOR LEVITY!

NUTS.

AS LONG AS YOU STAY OUT OF MY WAY.

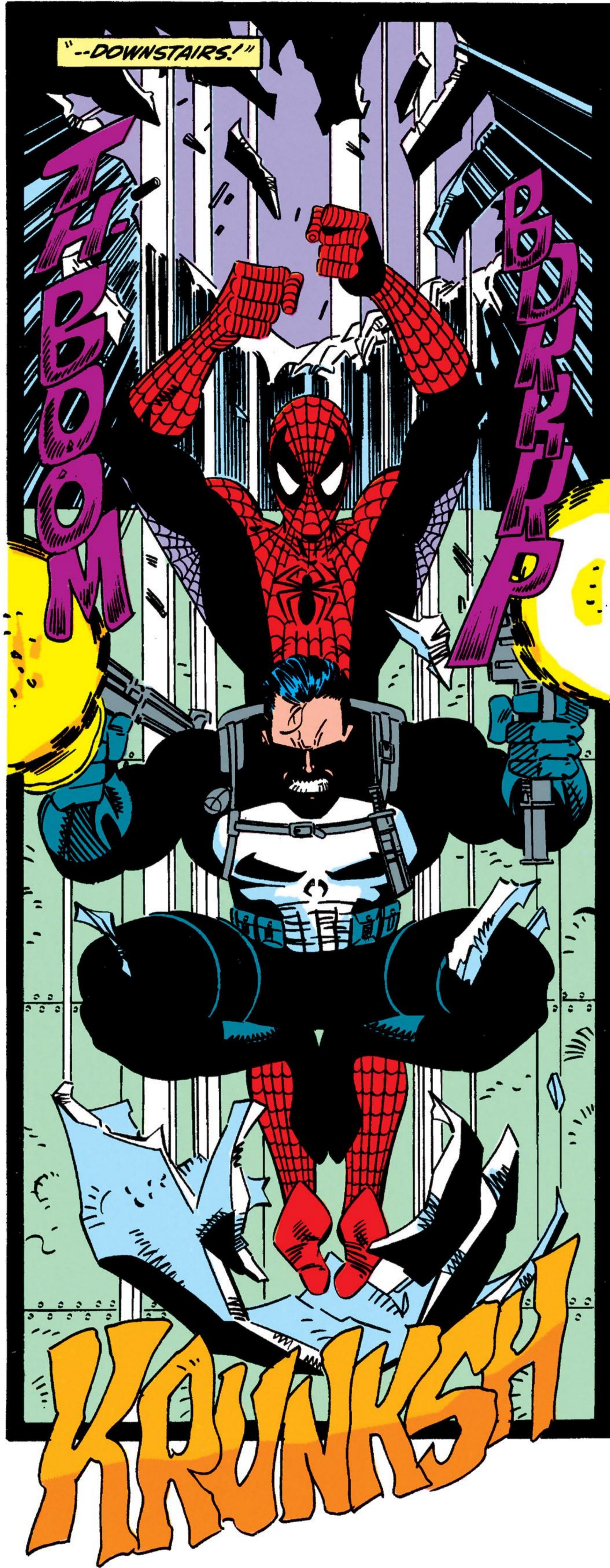
THE WAY THIS GUY BURNS AMMO--

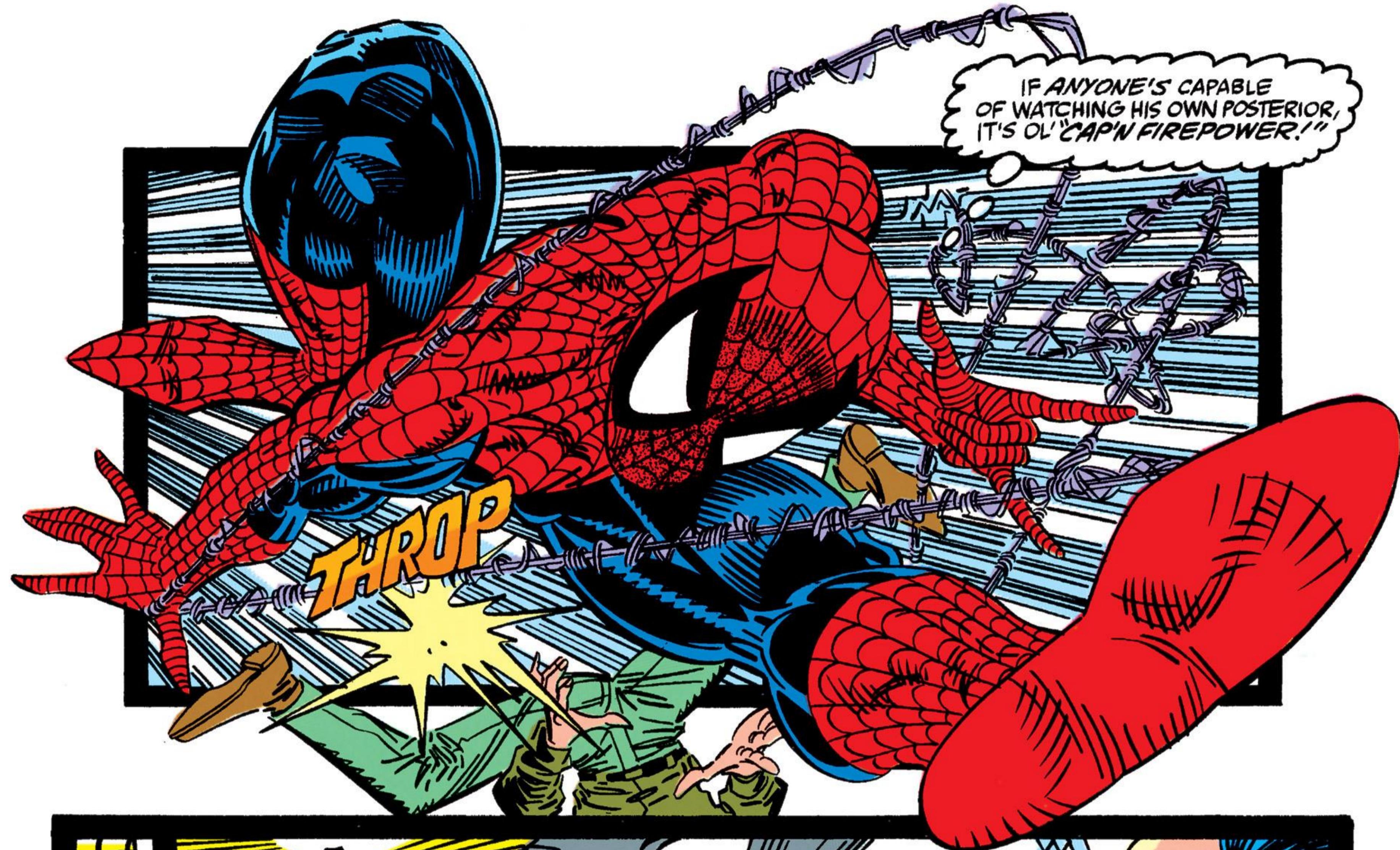
-- HE MUST HAVE STOCK IN THE COMPANY!

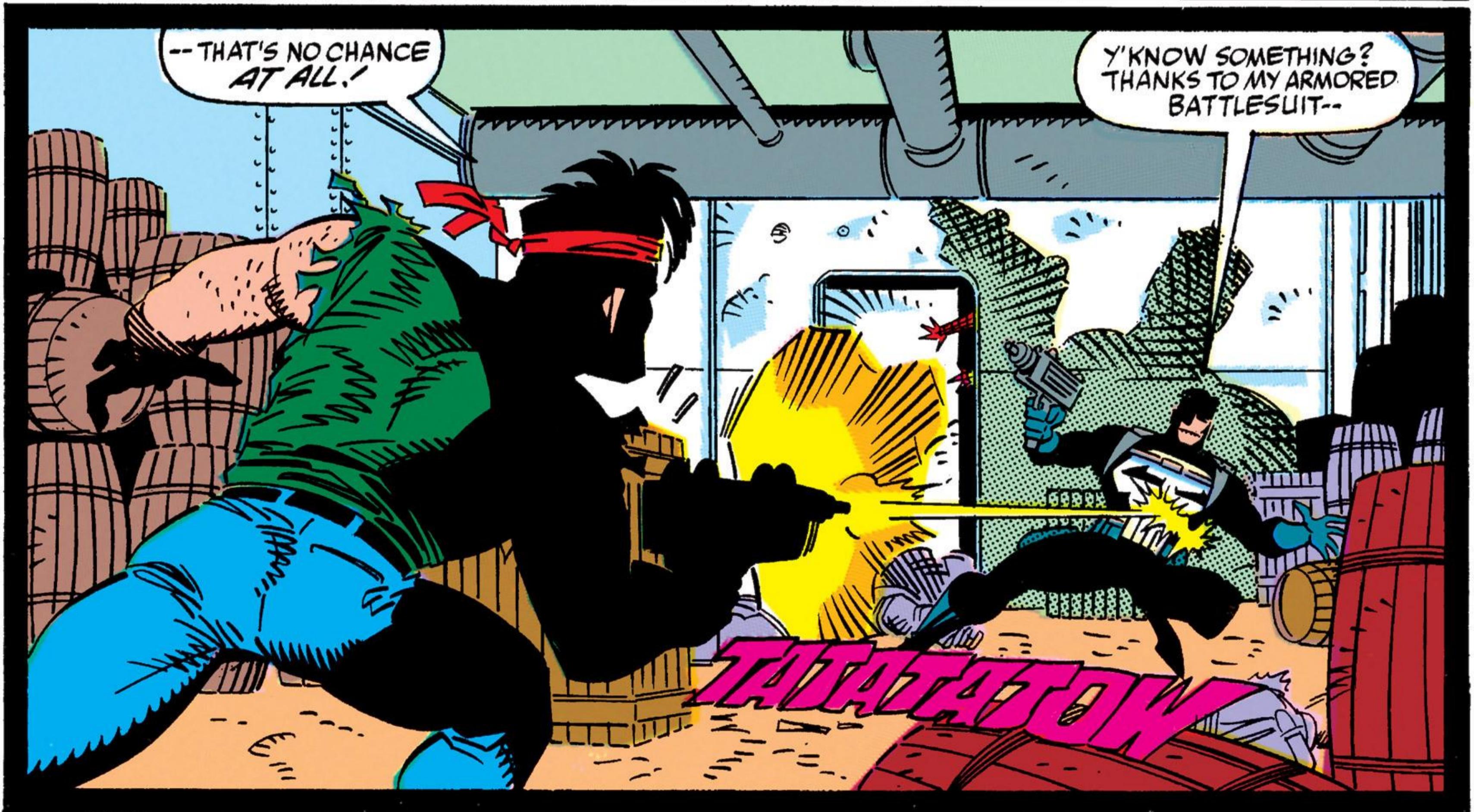
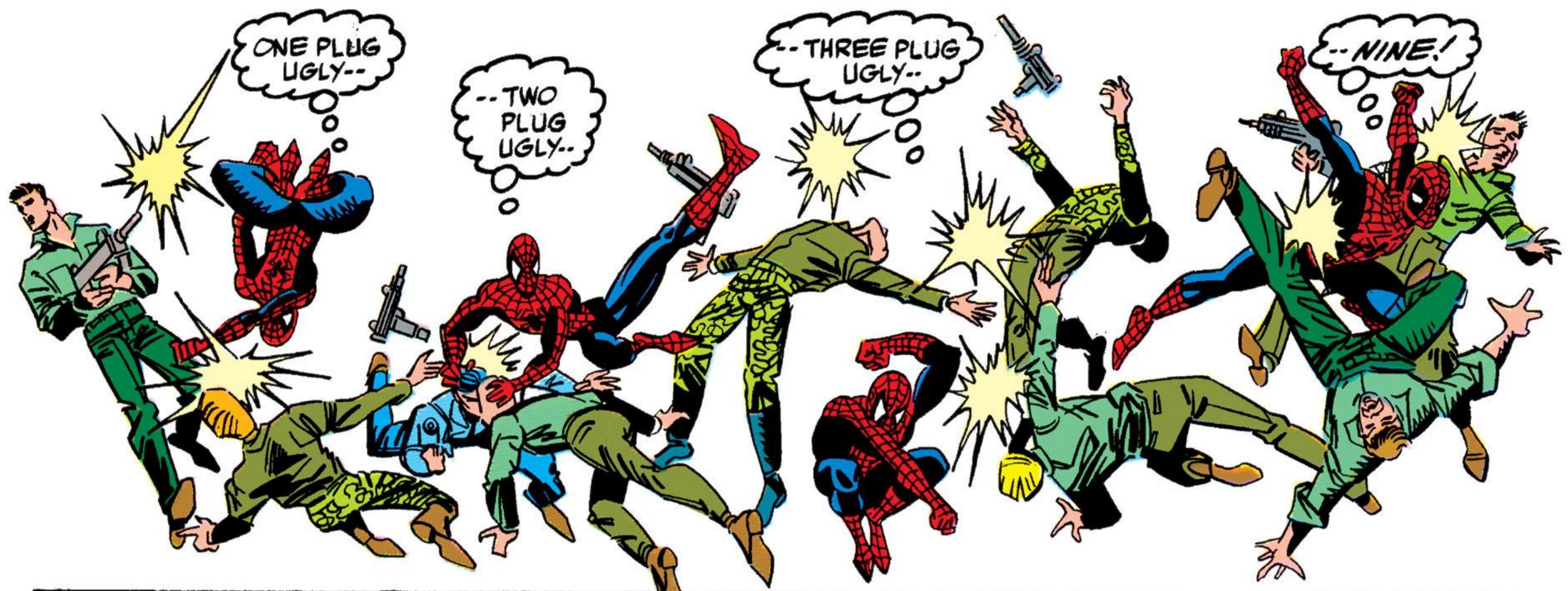
THBOOM  
THBOOM

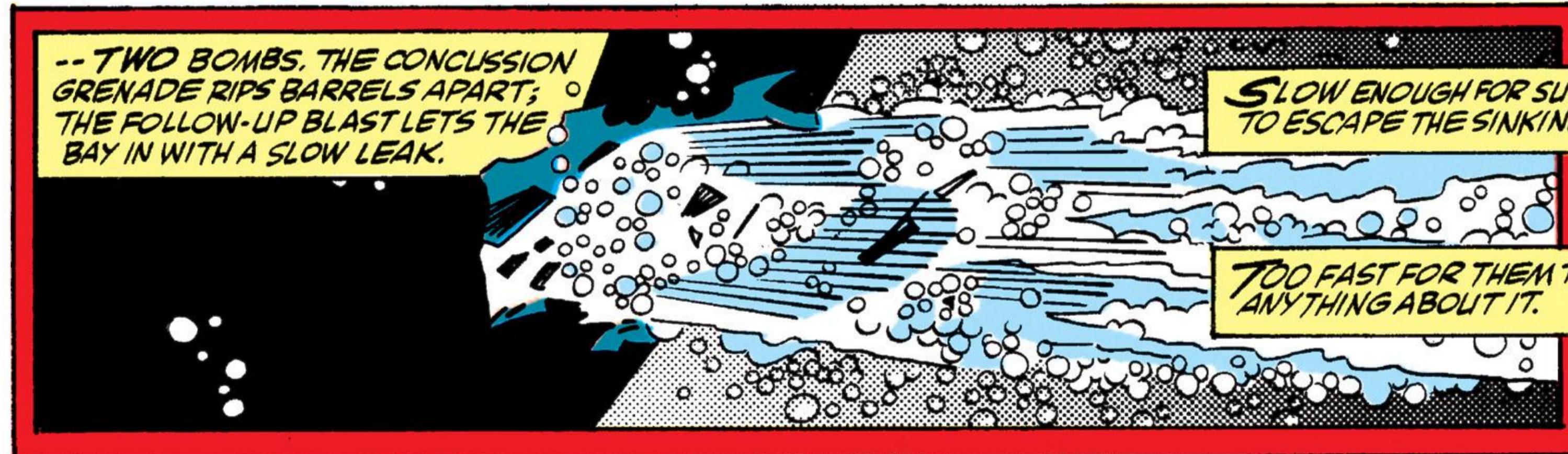
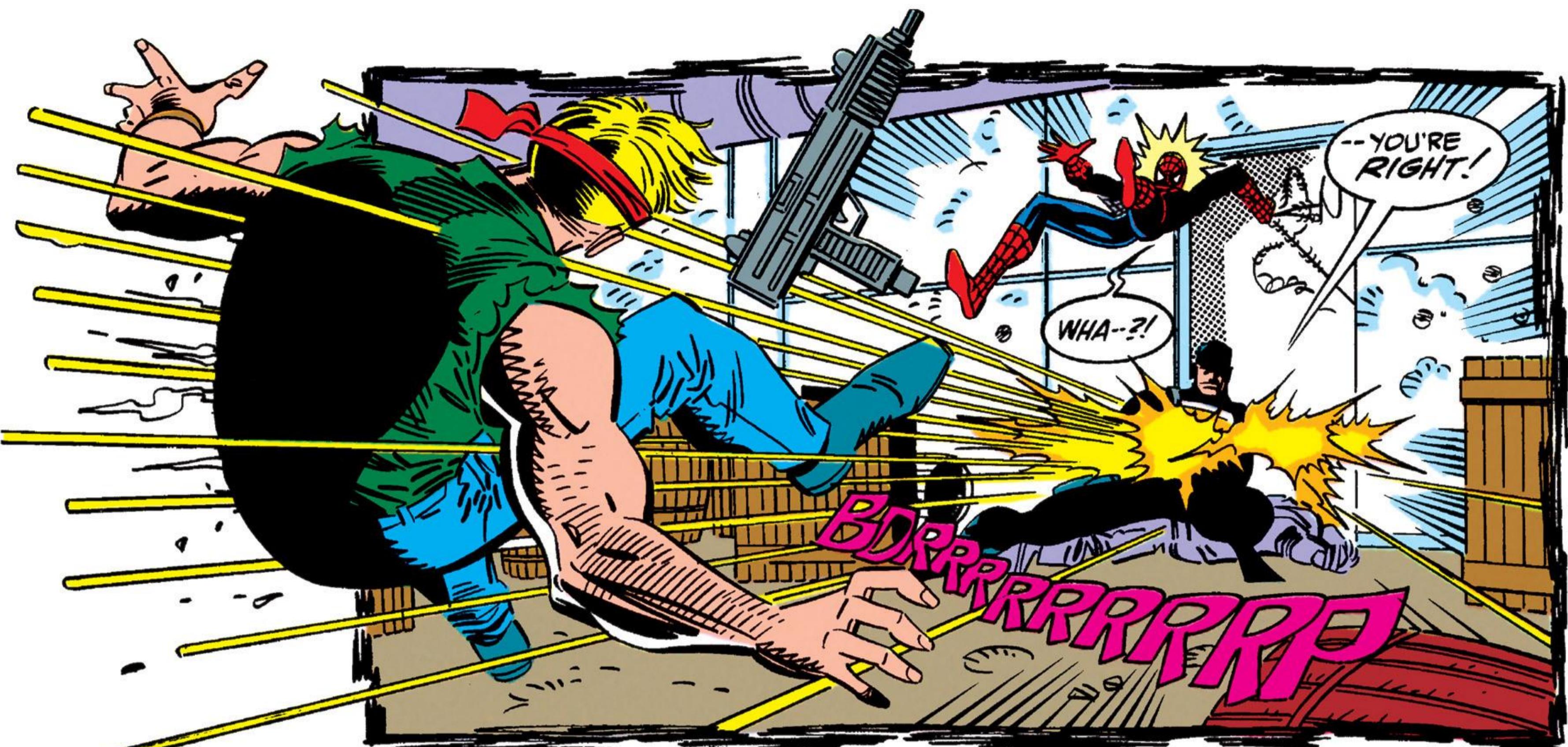
BORRRP  
BORRRP









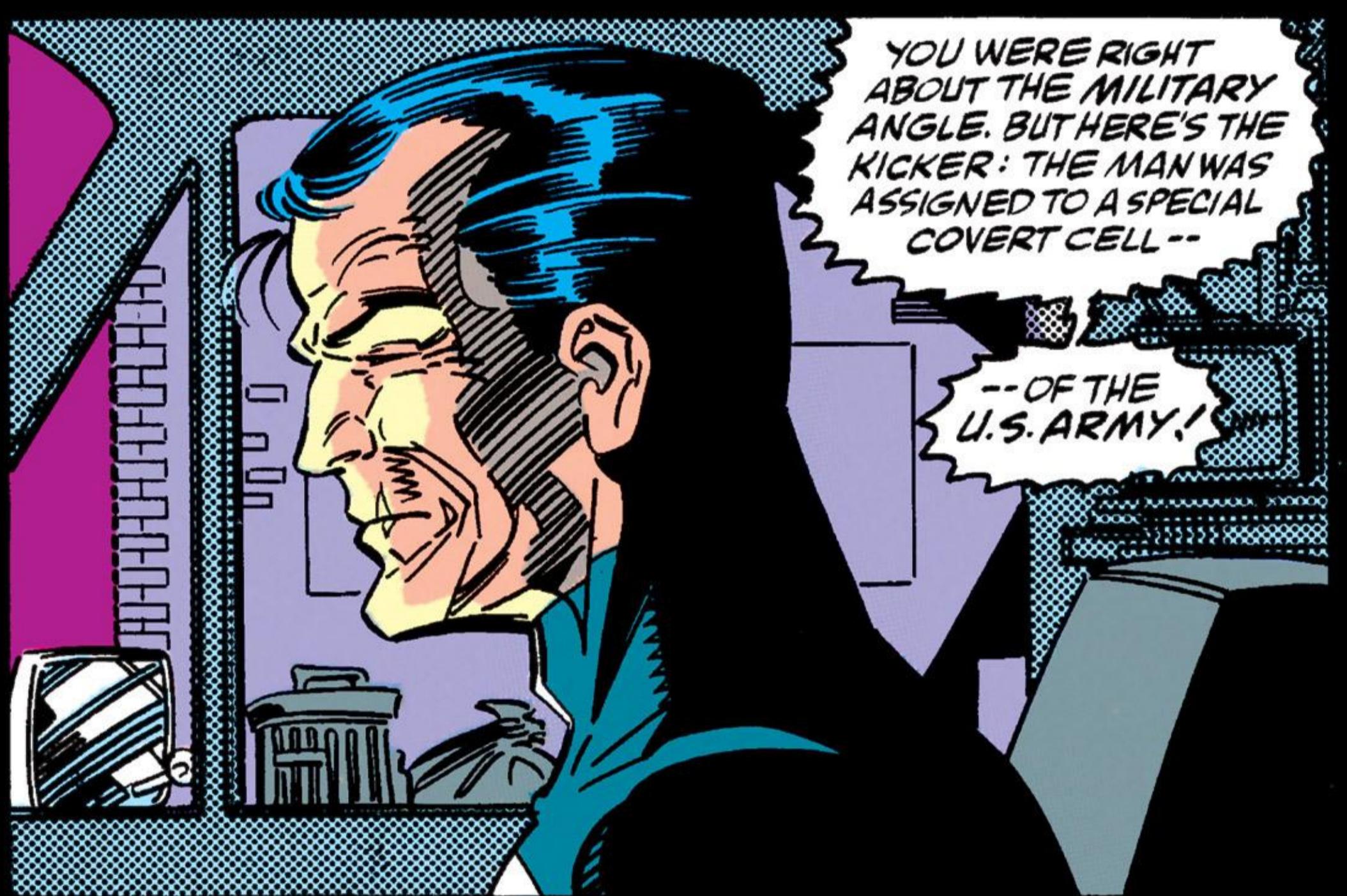
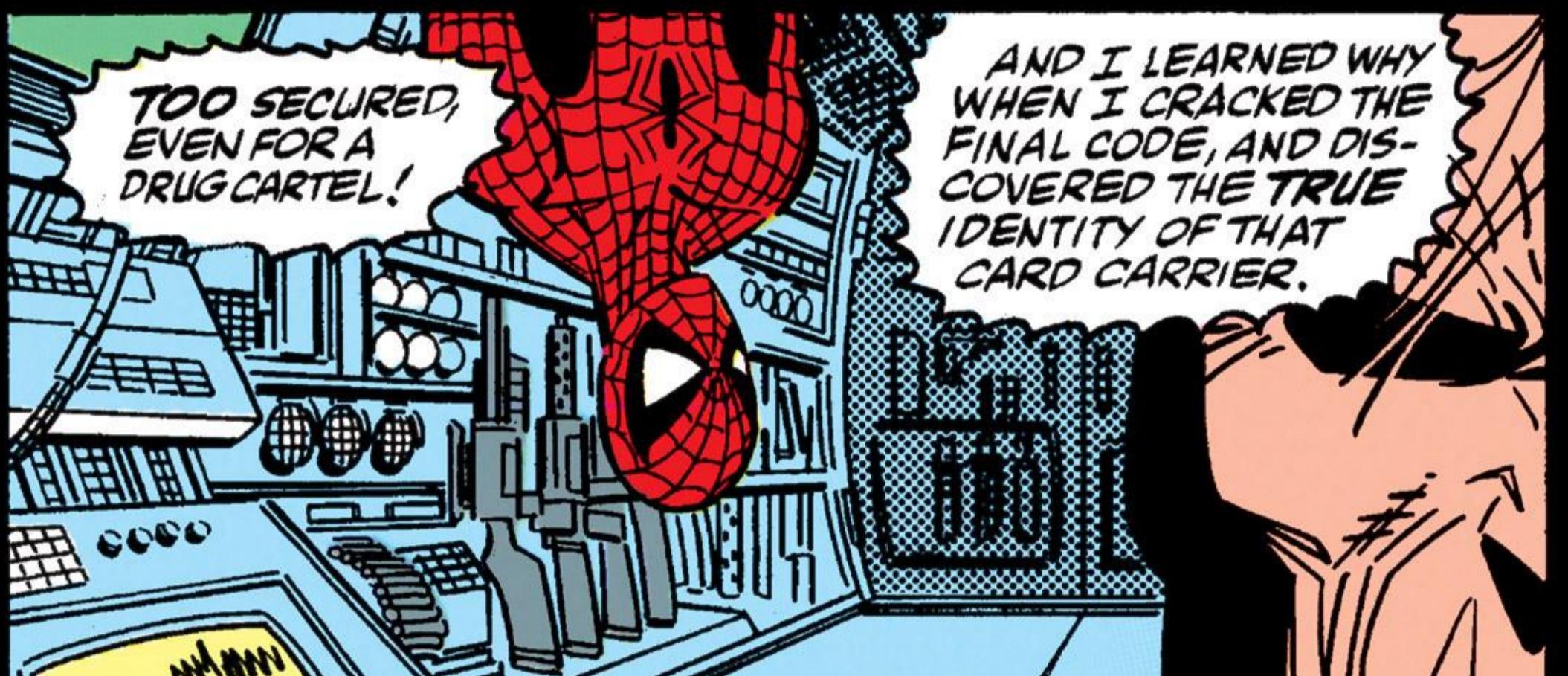


AND LATER, IN THE REFUGE OF THE PUNISHER'S BATTLE VAN, AFTER SOPHISTICATED EQUIPMENT HAS TRANSMITTED PERTINENT DATA TO A CERTAIN WAREHOUSE IN NEW JERSEY...

MY FRIEND IS GOOD AT WHAT HE DOES, SPIDER-MAN. IF THOSE I.D. CODES CAN BE BROKEN, HE'S THE MAN TO--

I BROKE INTO A STRING OF COMPUTERS, FOLLOWING THE TRAIL FROM THAT PLASTIC CARD.

THE SYSTEMS BECAME MORE HIGHLY SECURED THE FARTHER I WENT.

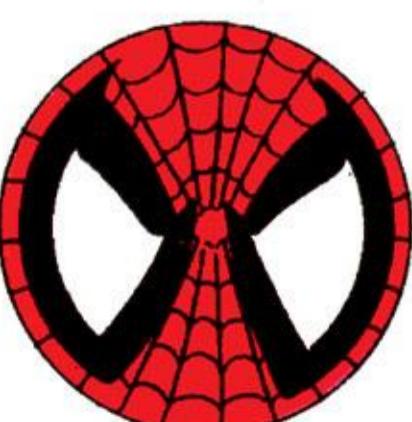


PUNISHER?  
I THINK YOU MAY  
HAVE STEPPED IN  
SOMETHING YOU  
HADN'T COUNTED  
ON!

I DON'T GET IT!

SEEMS SIMPLE ENOUGH SPIDER-MAN.

THE "DRUG LORD"  
WHO'S AMASSING THE  
LARGEST STORE OF ILLICIT  
SUBSTANCES IN WORLD  
HISTORY IS...THE UNITED  
STATES OF AMERICA!



NEXT ISSUE:

WHY?!

