

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.C.
AUTHORITY

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL
COMICS GROUP 12¢

32
JAN

"MAN ON
A
RAMPAGE!"
IND.

WITH HIS
AUNT MAY GRAVELY ILL
IN THE HOSPITAL, SPIDER-
MAN FIGHTS AS
NEVER BEFORE!



THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A STARTLING SURPRISE! YOU AND SPIDEY ARE ABOUT TO MEET ONE OF HIS MOST POWERFUL FORMER FOES, AS THE TEEN-AGE WEB-SPINNER PLUNGES INTO BATTLE, WITH EVERY TICK OF THE CLOCK BRINGING HIM CLOSER TO --

DEFEAT!

UNDER THE SEA IT STANDS--THE HIDDEN MASTER PLANNER, WHOSE BAND OF STRANGELY-GARBED CRIMINALS WE MET LAST ISH! LET'S LISTEN IN...

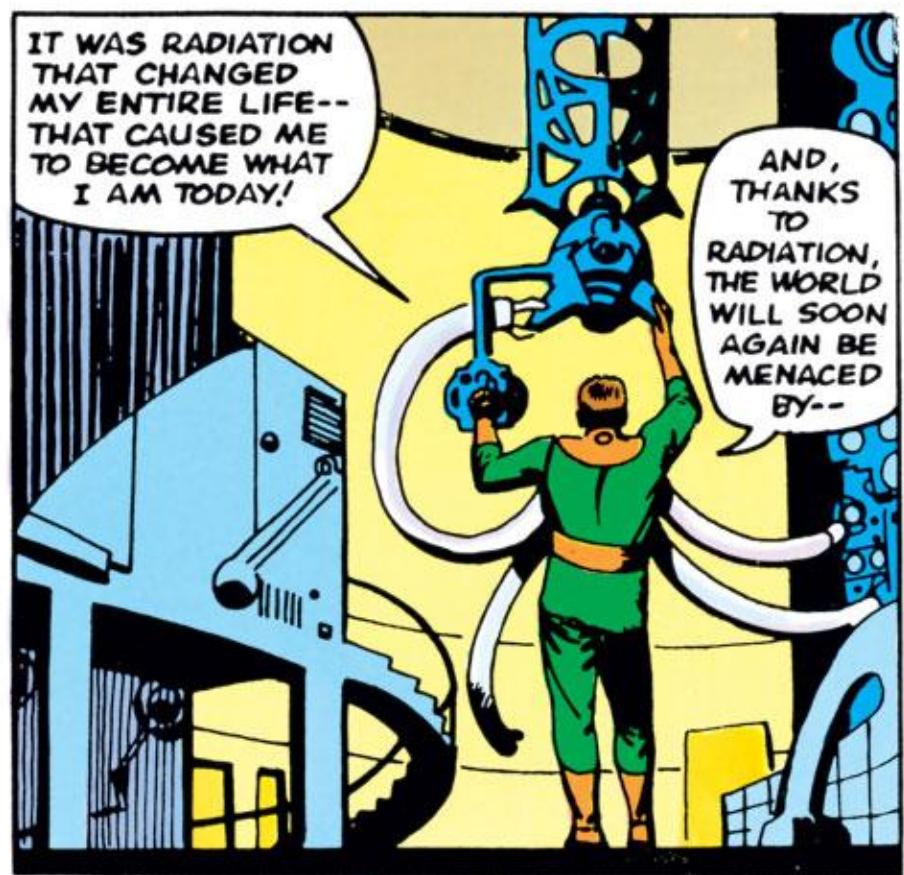
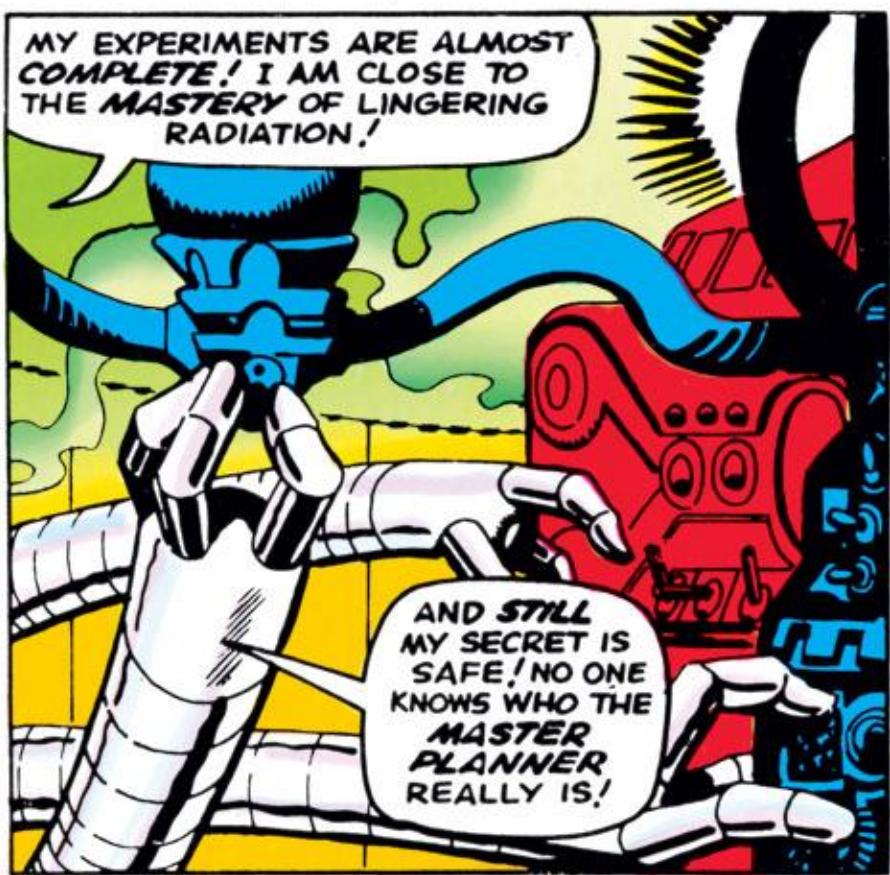
AM I ALWAYS TO BE PLAGUED BY THAT SNIVELING SPIDER-MAN? IF NOT FOR HIS ACCURSED INTERFERENCE*, I WOULD NOW POSSESS THE RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL I SO DESPERATELY NEED!

BUT, HE'LL NEVER RUIN MY PLANS AGAIN! HIS NEXT ATTEMPT WILL BE HIS LAST!

* SHOWN, IN ALL ITS GLORY, LAST ISH! REMEMBER? -- STAN

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"MAN ON A RAMPAGE!"



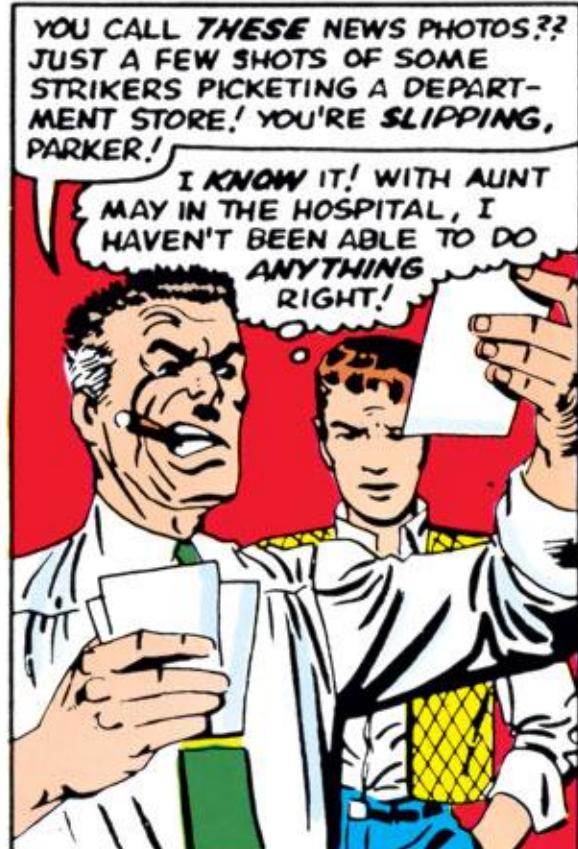
AND THEN, NED LEEDS, THE YOUNG REPORTER WHO HAS ASKED BETTY BRANT TO MARRY HIM, ENTERS THE SCENE...



BUTT OUT, CREEP! I DON'T OWE BETTY ANYTHING! WE HAD A FEW LAUGHS TOGETHER, THAT'S ALL! MAYBE I'VE OUTGROWN HER!



IT'S EASY FOR HIM TO BE CALM! HE DOESN'T LOVE A GIRL WHO'D HATE HIM IF SHE LEARNED ABOUT HIS SECRET IDENTITY!





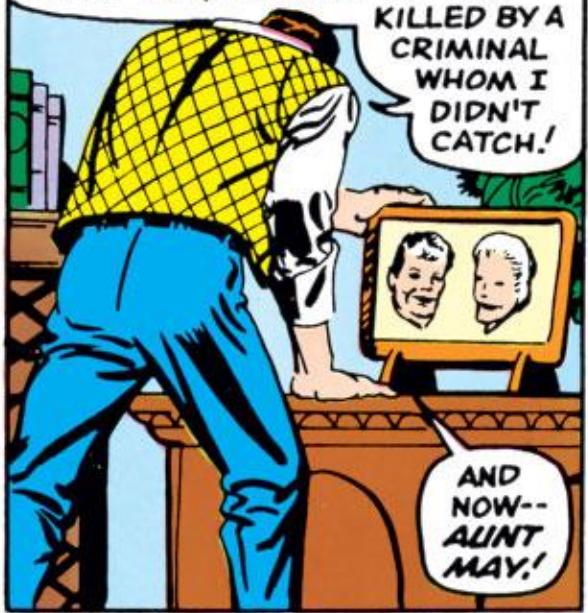
ALL THE WAY HOME, THE HEAVY-HEARTED TEENAGER FIGHTS TO KEEP CONTROL -- BUT WHEN THE DOOR SHUTS BEHIND HIM AT LAST...

I'VE ALWAYS FELT I WAS PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF UNCLE BEN, BECAUSE HE WAS KILLED BY A CRIMINAL WHOM I DIDN'T CATCH!

AND NOW--
AUNT MAY!

THE TWO PEOPLE I'VE LOVED MOST IN THE WORLD -- WHO WERE LIKE MY OWN FATHER AND MOTHER TO ME -- !

YET, THEIR LOVE FOR ME-- THEIR KINDNESS TO ME-- HAS BROUGHT THEM NOTHING BUT-- TRAGEDY!



BUT IT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
IT MUSTN'T!
IT MUSTN'T!

NOT TO AUNT
MAY!! SHE'S BEEN
TOO GOOD-- TOO
KIND--! I CAN'T
PAY HER BACK--
LIKE THIS!!



THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO SAVE HER! THERE MUST BE! AND, I'LL FIND IT! SOMEWHERE SOMEHOW-- I'LL FIND IT!

NO MATTER WHAT THE COST-- I'LL SAVE HER!

THERE'S ONE MAN WHO MIGHT HELP! DR. CONNORS! HE'S A SPECIALIST IN THIS FIELD!

IF ONLY I CAN REACH HIM!
THE LAST I REMEMBER,
HE WAS STILL IN FLORIDA! #

* HE WAS ALSO KNOWN AS-- THE LIZARD! IN SPIDER-MAN #6, RIGHT?
--STAN

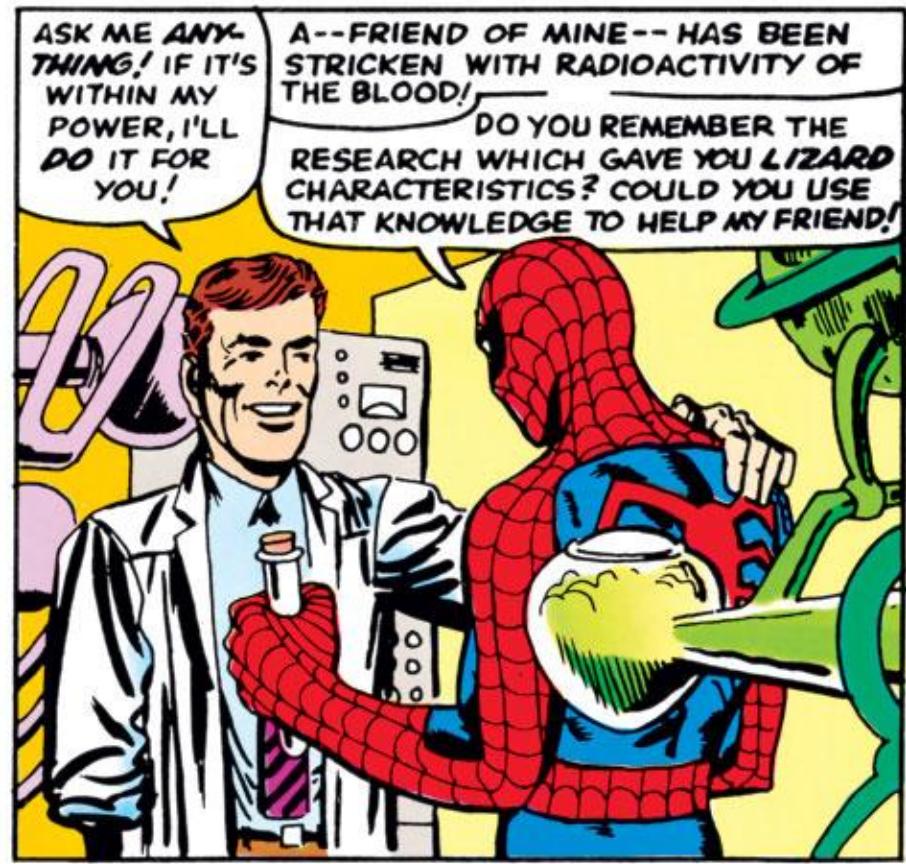
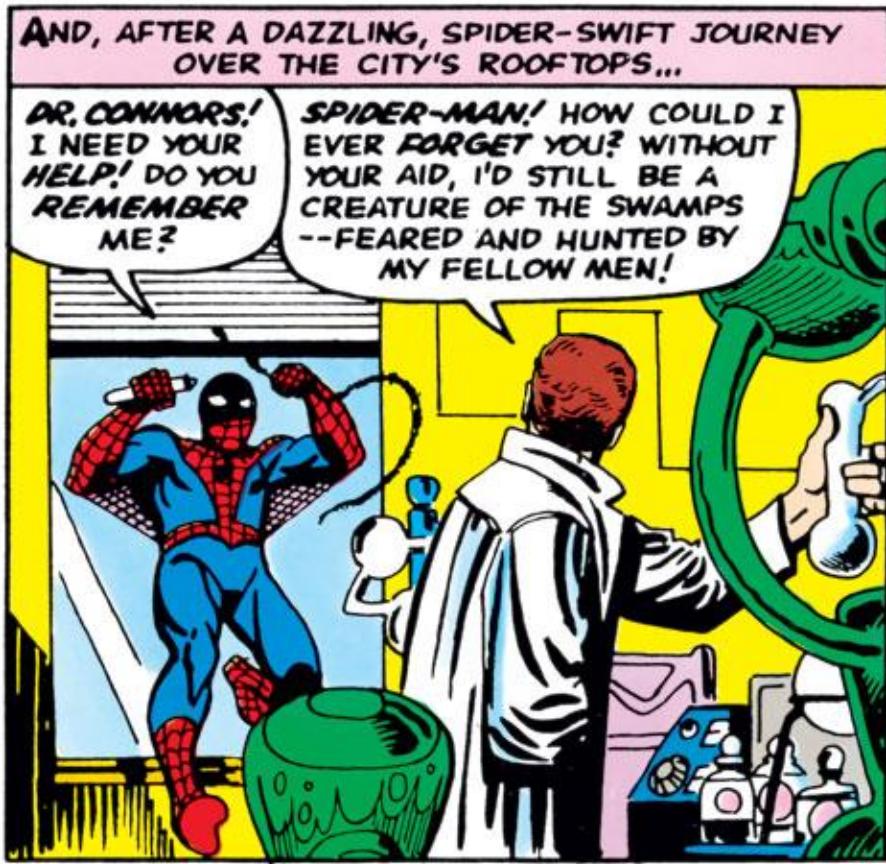
PHONE CALL FOLLOWS PHONE CALL IN A FRANTIC, FRENZIED SERIES, UNTIL...

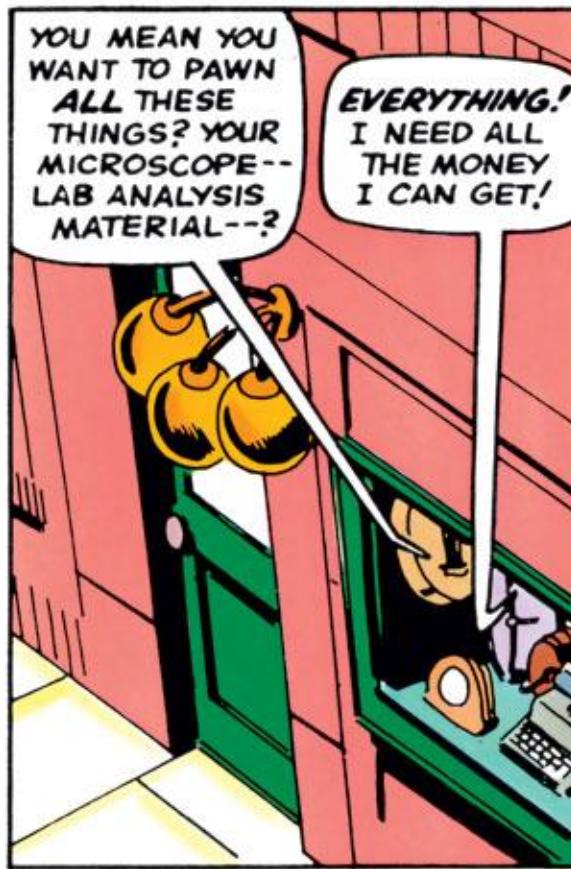
WHAT'S THAT?
HE MOVED!
BUT, YOU HAVE A FORWARDING ADDRESS--!

WHAT IS IT?
EVERY MINUTE COUNTS!

IN NEW YORK!! WHERE--??!







MEANWHILE, AT THE HIDDEN HEADQUARTERS OF DR. OCTOPUS, ALIAS THE MASTER PLANNER...

GOOD NEWS! WE JUST LEARNED OF A SHIPMENT OF ISO-36 ARRIVING FROM THE WEST COAST!

IT'S JUST THE THING I NEED TO CARRY OUT MY RESEARCH! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!

USE EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! DON'T LET ANYTHING STOP YOU! I MUST HAVE THAT SERUM!

EVERYTHING IS ARRANGED! WE WILL NOT FAIL!

I HEARD OF ISO-36 SOME MONTHS AGO, WHEN IT WAS MERELY IN THE DEVELOPMENT STAGE! IT COULD BE THE ONE VITAL KEY TO MY EXPERIMENTS!

AND FATE IS PLACING IT WITHIN MY GRASP!



SECONDS LATER, AT THE LABORATORY OF DOCTOR CONNORS...

WHAT'S THAT?!! THE SERUM-- STOLEN AT THE AIRPORT!!

YOU SAY THE DESCRIPTION FITS THE MASTER PLANNER'S GANG...!!

HE GOT THE SERUM?!!

DON'T STOP YOUR PRELIMINARY EXPERIMENTING! I'LL BE BACK-- WITH THE SERUM!

THIS TIME THE MASTER PLANNER HAS GONE TOO FAR! WHEREVER HE IS-- WHOEVER HE IS-- I'LL GET HIM!

MY MONEY'S ON YOU, MISTER! GOOD LUCK!



EACH OF MY LAST TWO BATTLES
WITH THE PLANNER'S GANG
WERE IN THE VICINITY OF THE
WATERFRONT!

SO HIS HIDEOUT MUST
BE SOMEWHERE IN
THAT AREA!



BUT, I CAN'T SPARE THE
TIME TO SEARCH THAT
WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD--
IT COULD TAKE DAYS!

I'VE GOT TO
FIND A QUICKER
WAY-- AND I
JUST THOUGHT
OF ONE--!



OHNNH--!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN BETTY,
BUT I CAN'T STOP NOW!

DON'T BE ALARMED! I'M LOOKING
FOR FREDERICK FOSWELL!



HE-- HE JUST
LEFT-- ONLY A
FEW MINUTES
AGO! BUT--!

THEN, IF I RACE BACK TO THE
STREET, I MIGHT SPOT HIM!
MANY THANKS, MISS BRANT!

WHEN I SEE HER THAT
WAY-- SO FRAGILE-- SO
HELPLESS-- HOW I LONG
TO TAKE HER IN MY ARMS--!



BUT, THIS IS
NO TIME TO
THINK OF
BETTY!

THERE'S
THE ONE
I'M
AFTER--!



LET YOURSELF GO LIMP-- DON'T
TENSE UP! YOU'RE IN NO DANGER!
I WON'T HARM YOU!

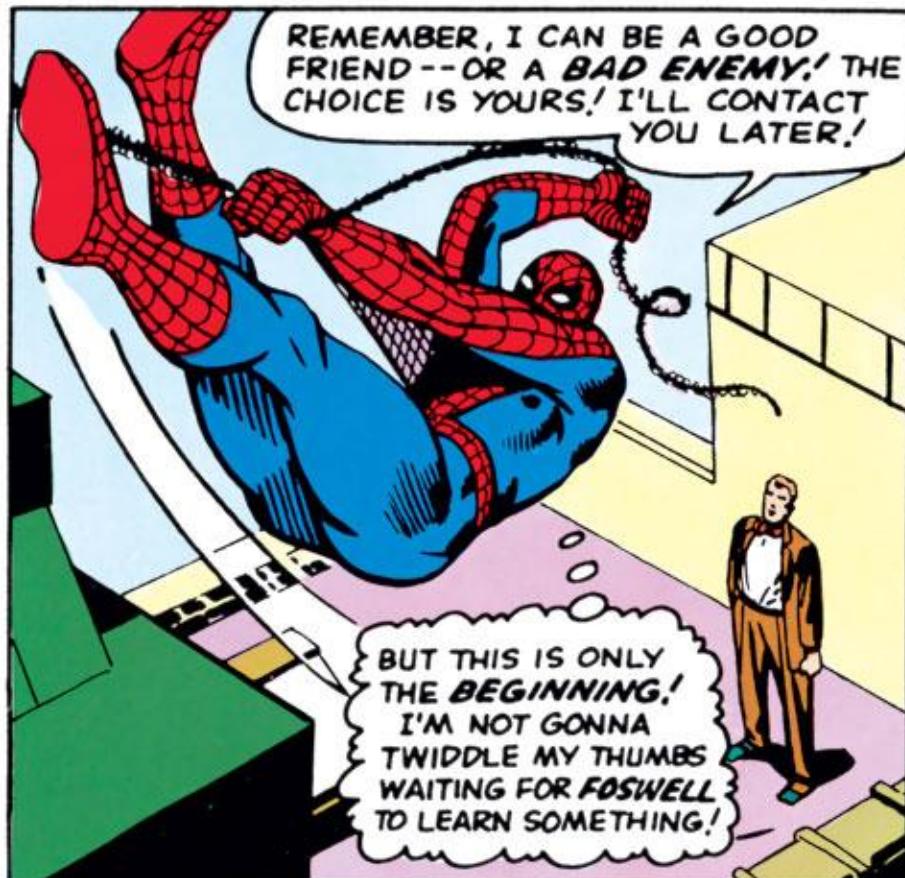
SPIDER-MAN!
IN BROAD
DAYLIGHT!



EVEN THOUGH I FOUGHT YOU YEARS AGO WHEN YOU WERE A GANG BOSS, YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME NOW, SINCE YOU'VE GONE LEGIT AS A REPORTER FOR THE BUGLE!

BUT I'M AFTER THE MASTER PLANNER, AND YOU PROBABLY STILL HAVE SOME UNDERWORLD CONTACTS THAT MIGHT KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM! HELP ME, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A SCOOP WHEN I'VE NABBED HIM!

REMEMBER, I CAN BE A GOOD FRIEND -- OR A BAD ENEMY! THE CHOICE IS YOURS! I'LL CONTACT YOU LATER!



AND, IN THE HOURS THAT FOLLOW, THE AMAZING CRIMEBUSTER INVADES EVERY UNDERWORLD HAUNT HE CAN FIND...



BUT I DON'T DARE GIVE UP!
I MUST GET THAT SERUM!

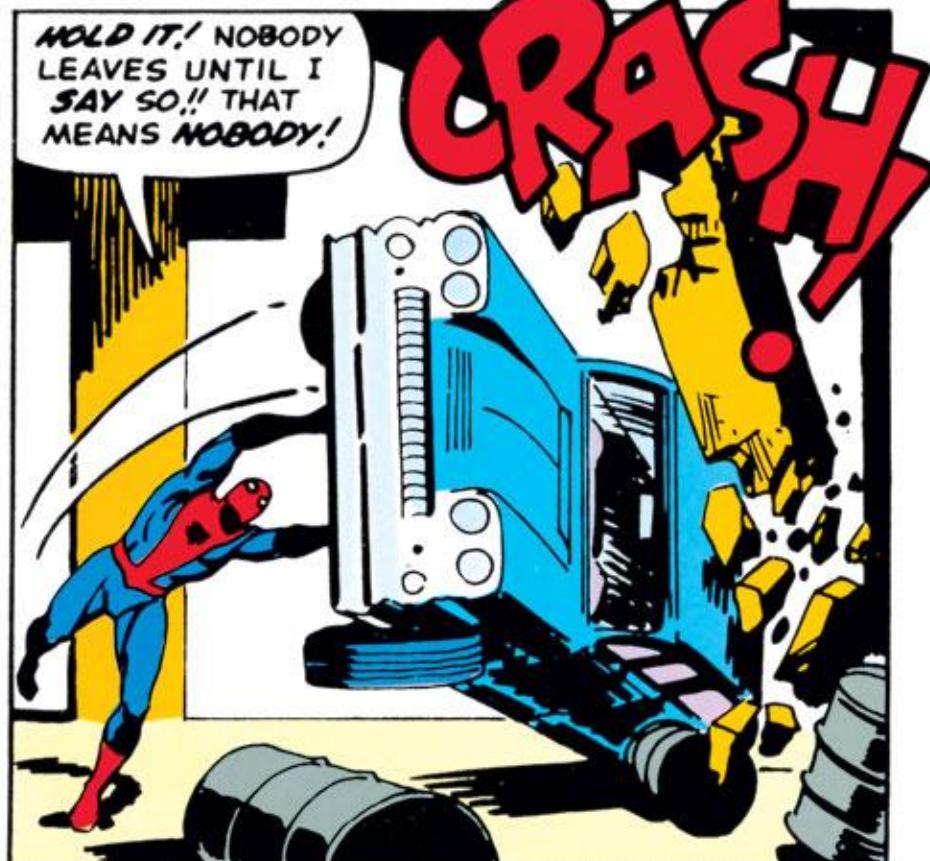
MEANWHILE, AT THE HOSPITAL...

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!
SHE'S GETTING WEAKER--
SLIPPING INTO A COMA...

AND THERE IS
NOTHING MORE
THAT WE CAN DO
FOR HER!

SHE IS PUTTING
UP A VALIANT
FIGHT-- SHE
HAS A
TREMENDOUS
WILL TO LIVE!

BUT NOW, HER
FATE IS IN
THE HANDS
OF A POWER
FAR GREATER
THAN OURS!

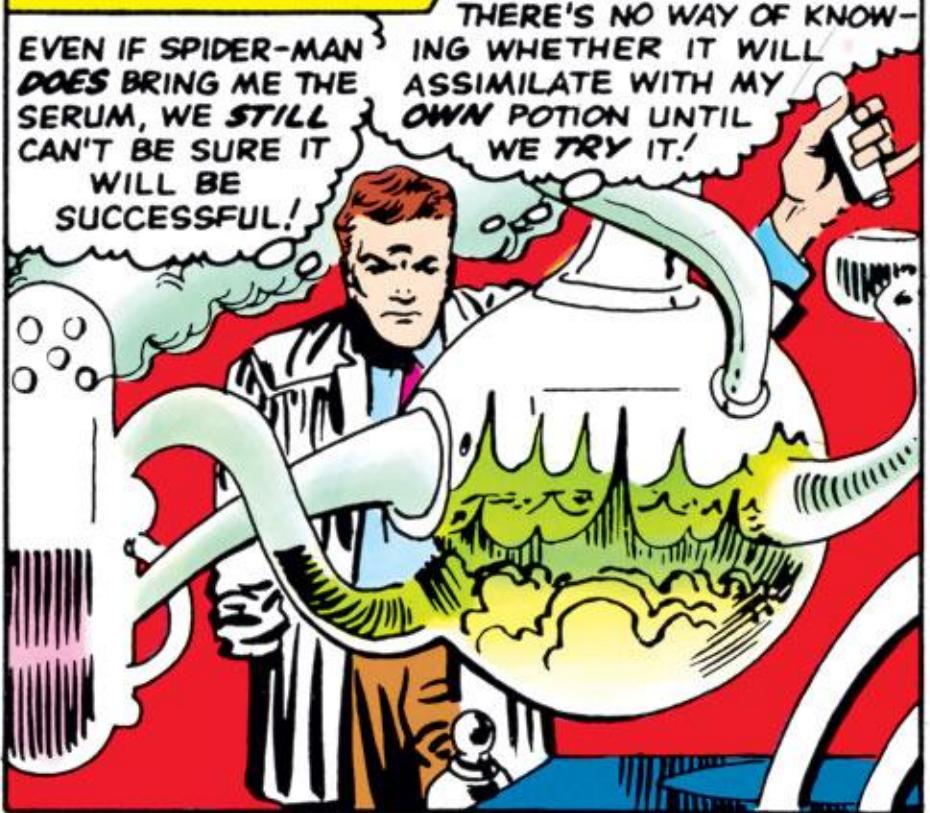


BUT, AFTER
LONG MINUTES
OF RELENTLESS
QUESTIONING...

IT'S NO USE! THESE DIME-A-DOZEN CROOKS DON'T
KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT THE
MASTER PLANNER THAN I
DO!



WHILE, IN HIS LAB, DR. CONNORS DOES SOME SOUL
SEARCHING OF HIS OWN...



AND SO, THE SECONDS FATEFULLY
TICK BY, UNTIL...

BLAST IT! ANOTHER
BLIND ALLEY! THIS
PLACE IS DESERTED!



NO! WAIT! MY SPIDER SENSE
IS REACTING TO SOMETHING--!



SOMETHING UNDER THE FLOOR
HAS CAUSED THE REACTION! IT
MIGHT BE A TRAP DOOR!



NOICES! THERE'S
SOMEBODY BELOW
ME!

WHAT HAVE
I STUMBLED
ONTO THIS
TIME?

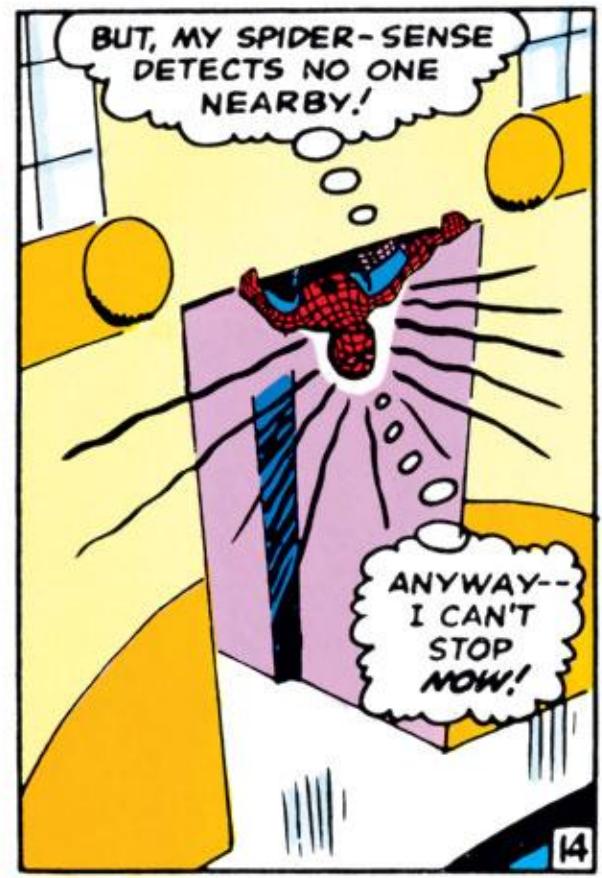
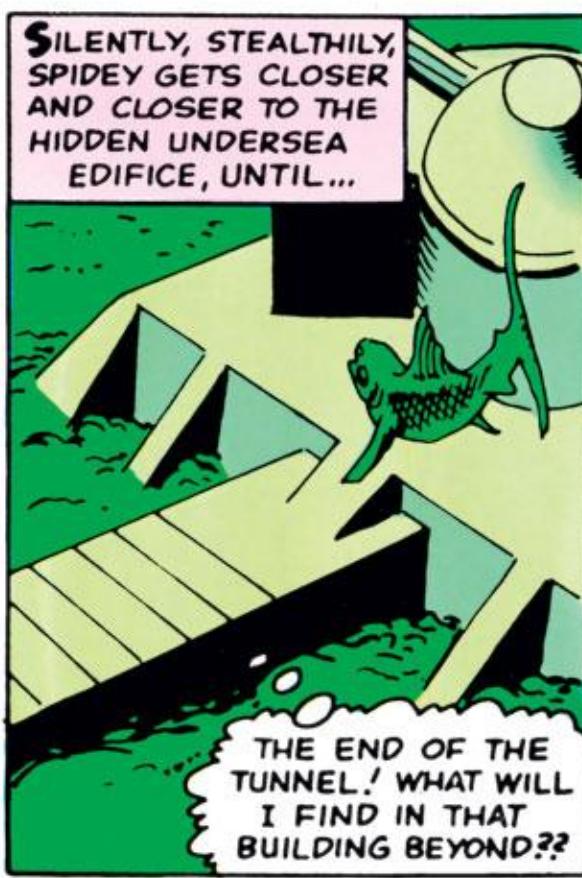
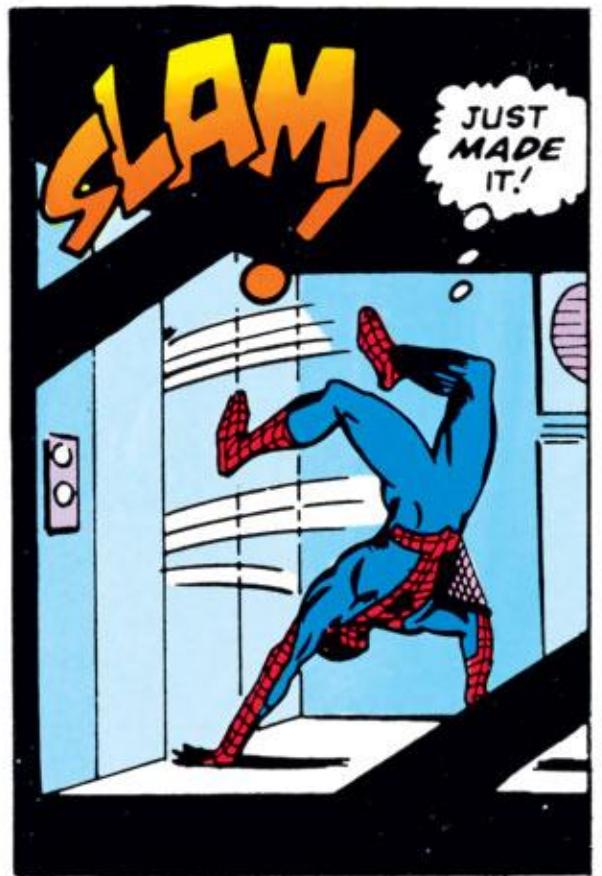


AND THEN, THE ELATED WEB-SPINNER SEES--

THE MASTER PLANNER'S
MEN!! I'VE FOUND
THEM!

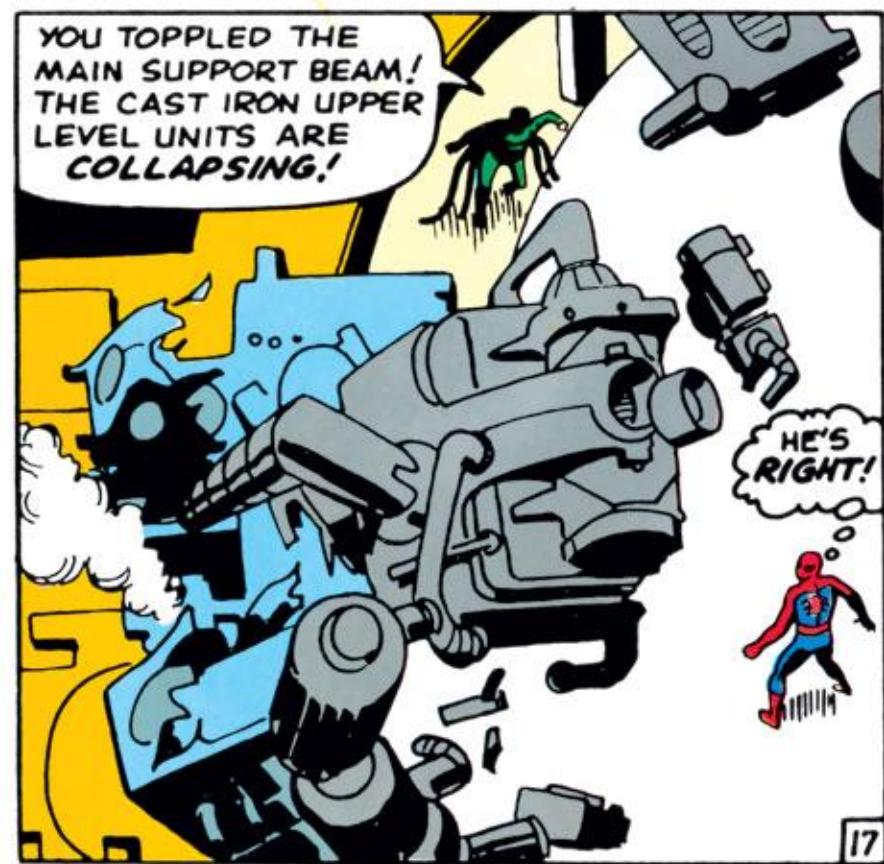
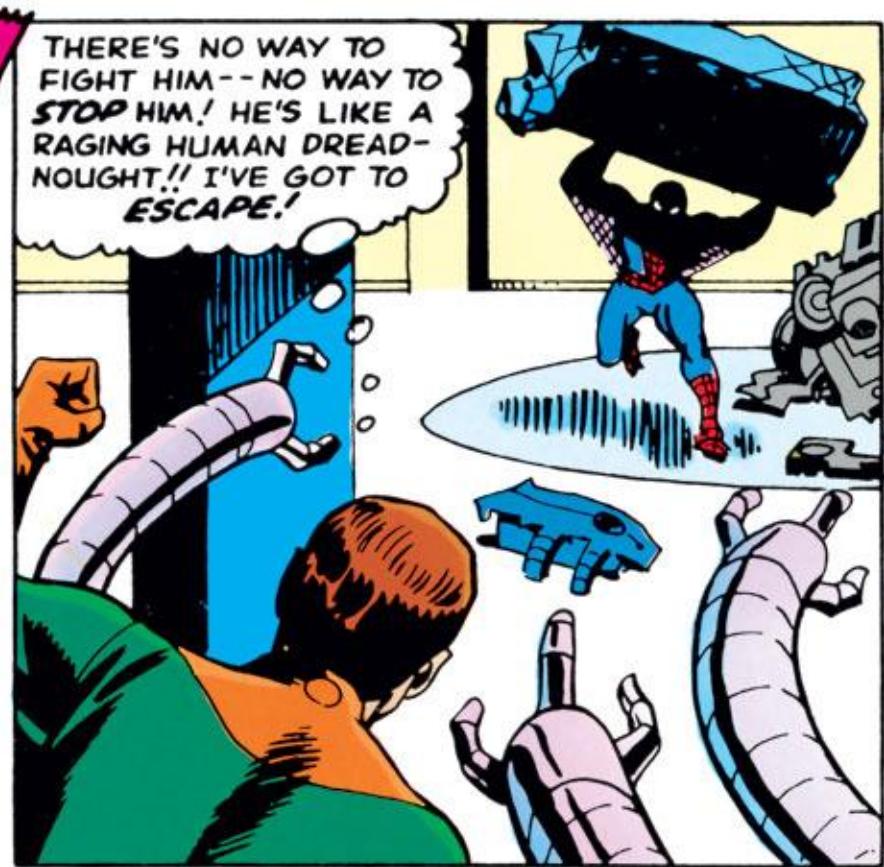












EVERYTHING'S FALLING ON
TOP OF US!! WE'LL BE
KILLED!!

RRROOOOM!!

NO!! NOT NOW!
I'VE GOT TO
SURVIVE!! GOT
TO BRING THAT
SERUM TO
CONNORS!!

SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE REVERBERATIONS
HAVE CEASED IN THE VAST, RUBBLE-FILLED
CHAMBER...

CAN'T SEE DOC
OCK! DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM! EVERY-
THING IS SO QUIET--
SO STILL!

I'VE GOT TO
GET OUT NOW!
NO BONES SEEM
TO BE BROKEN--!

BUT THEN, THE WEARY YOUTH
HEARS AN OMINOUS RUMBLE
ABOVE HIM... AND, AS HE TURNS
HIS HEAD, HE SEES...

THE LARGEST IRON
UNIT OF ALL--
BEGINNING TO
SLIDE DOWN
TOWARDS ME!! IT
MUST OUTWEIGH
A LOCOMOTIVE!!
I'LL BE CRUSHED!!!

