

MARVEL®  
COMICS  
GROUP

60¢ 224  
 JAN  
02457

WIN A *Columbia*® TEN-SPEED  
FORMULA 10™ RACER!



DETAILS INSIDE

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  


©1981 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

TM  
THE VULTURE'S  
BACK--DEADLIER  
THAN EVER!

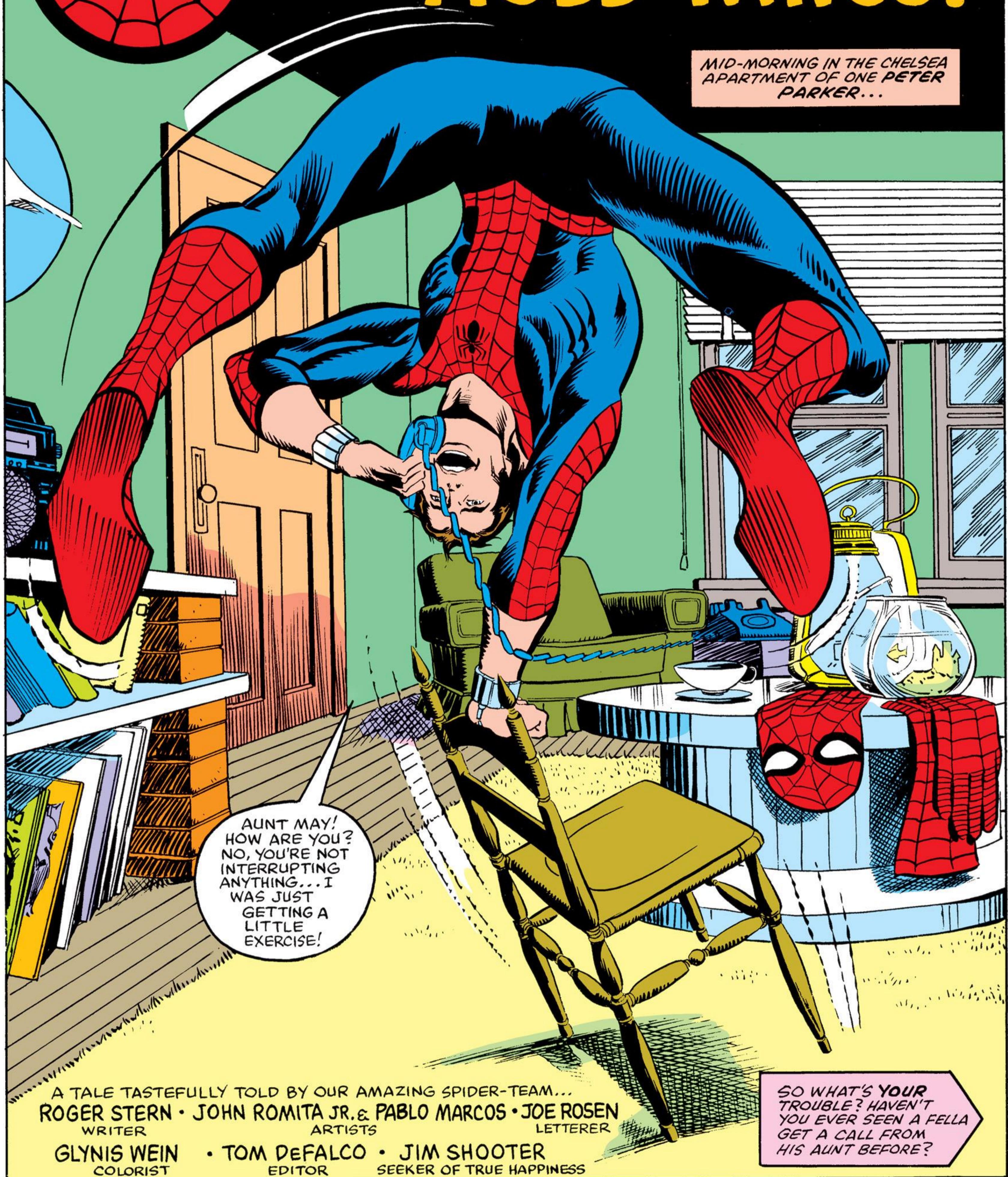
"LET FLY THESE AGED WINGS!"

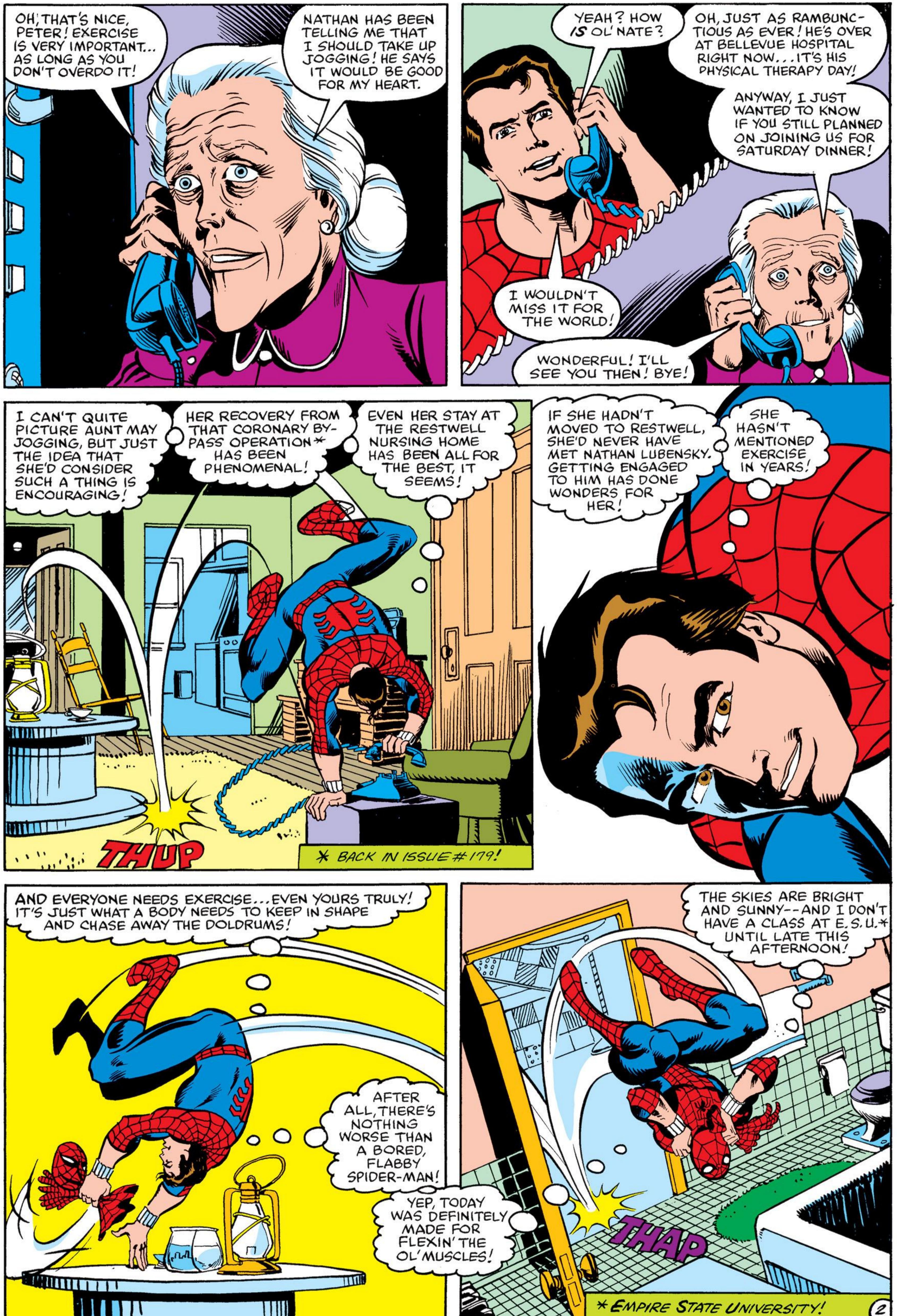


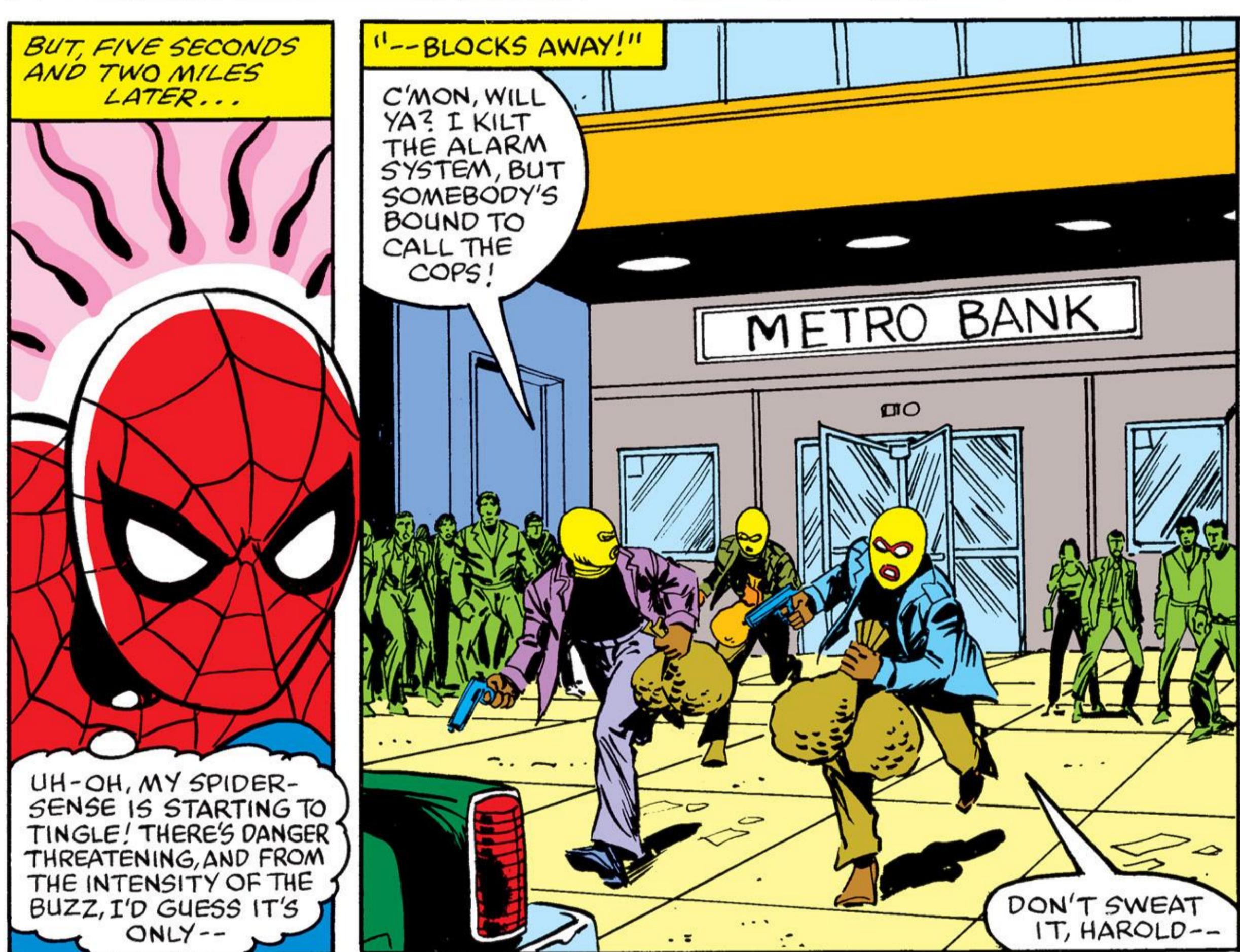
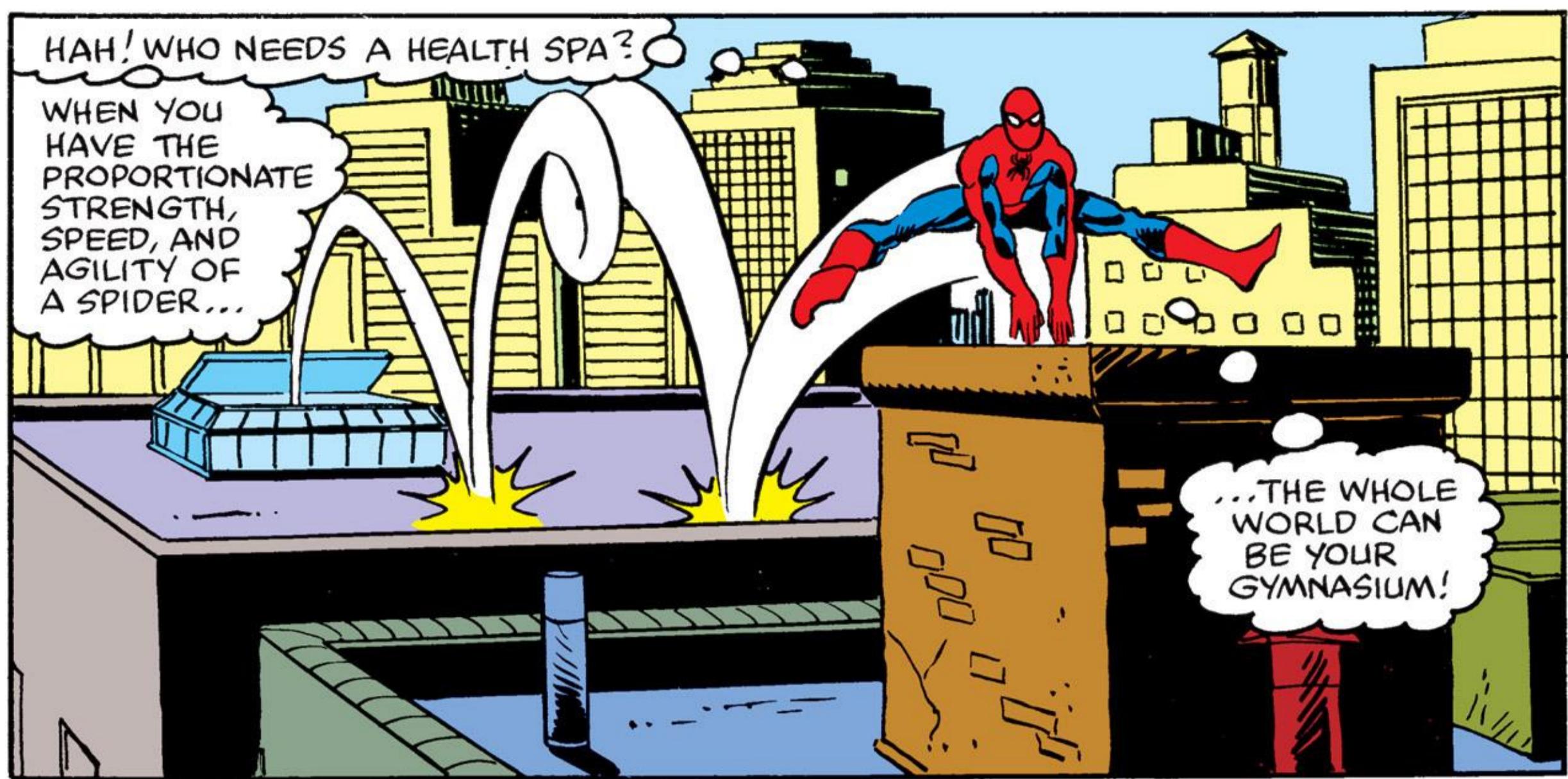
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE ADVENTURES OF THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING HERO--SPIDER-MAN!

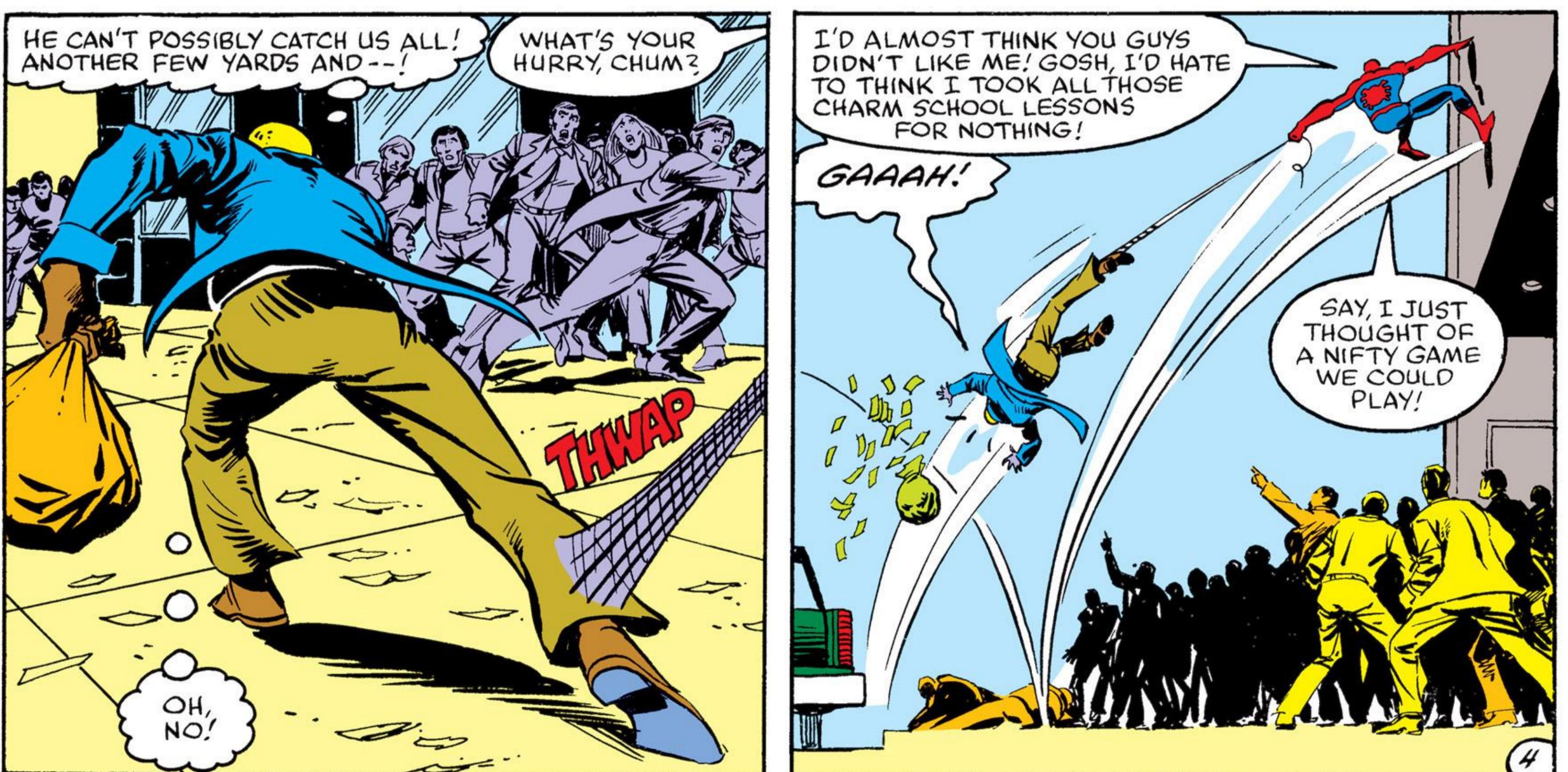
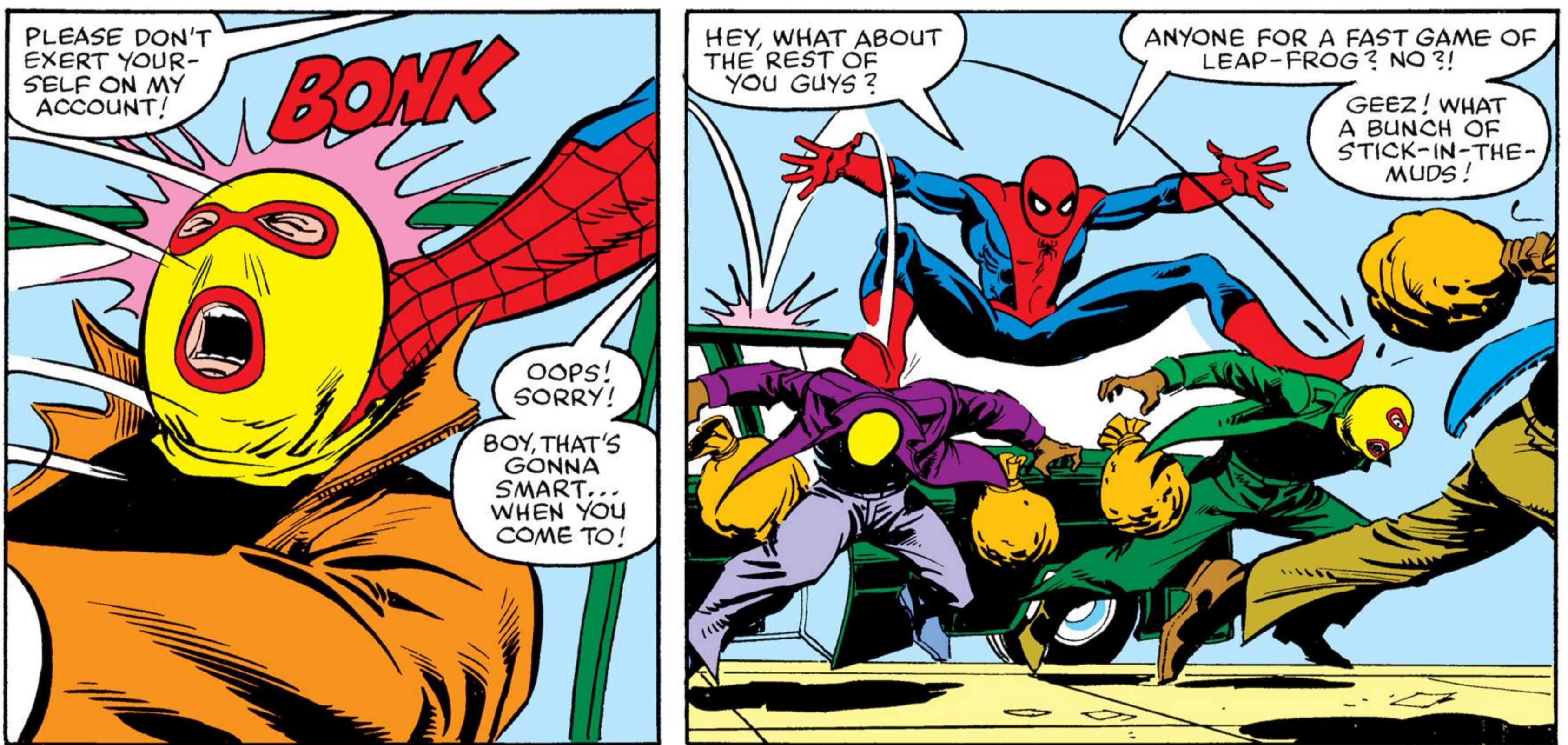
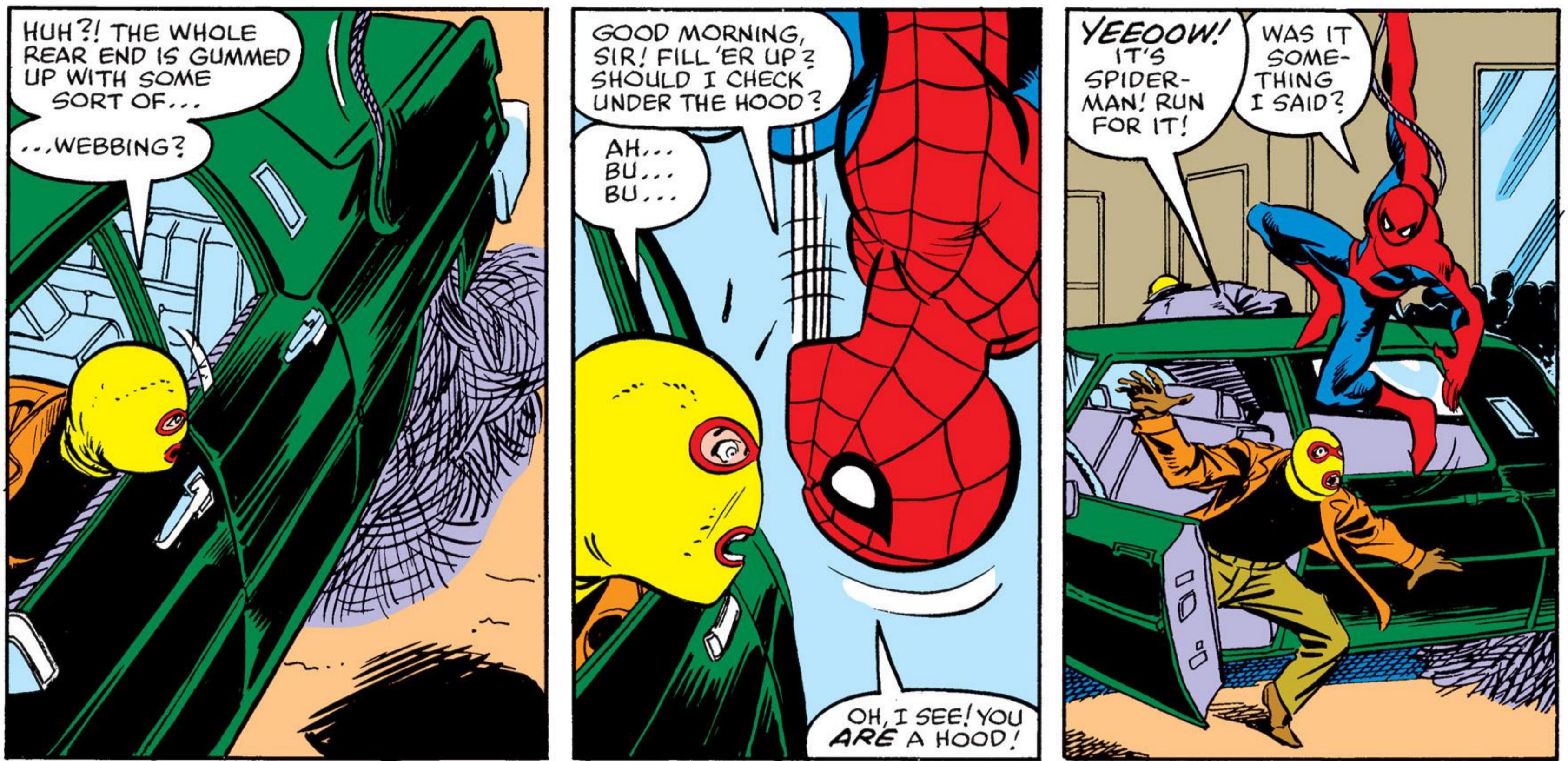
# "LET FLY THESE AGED WINGS!"

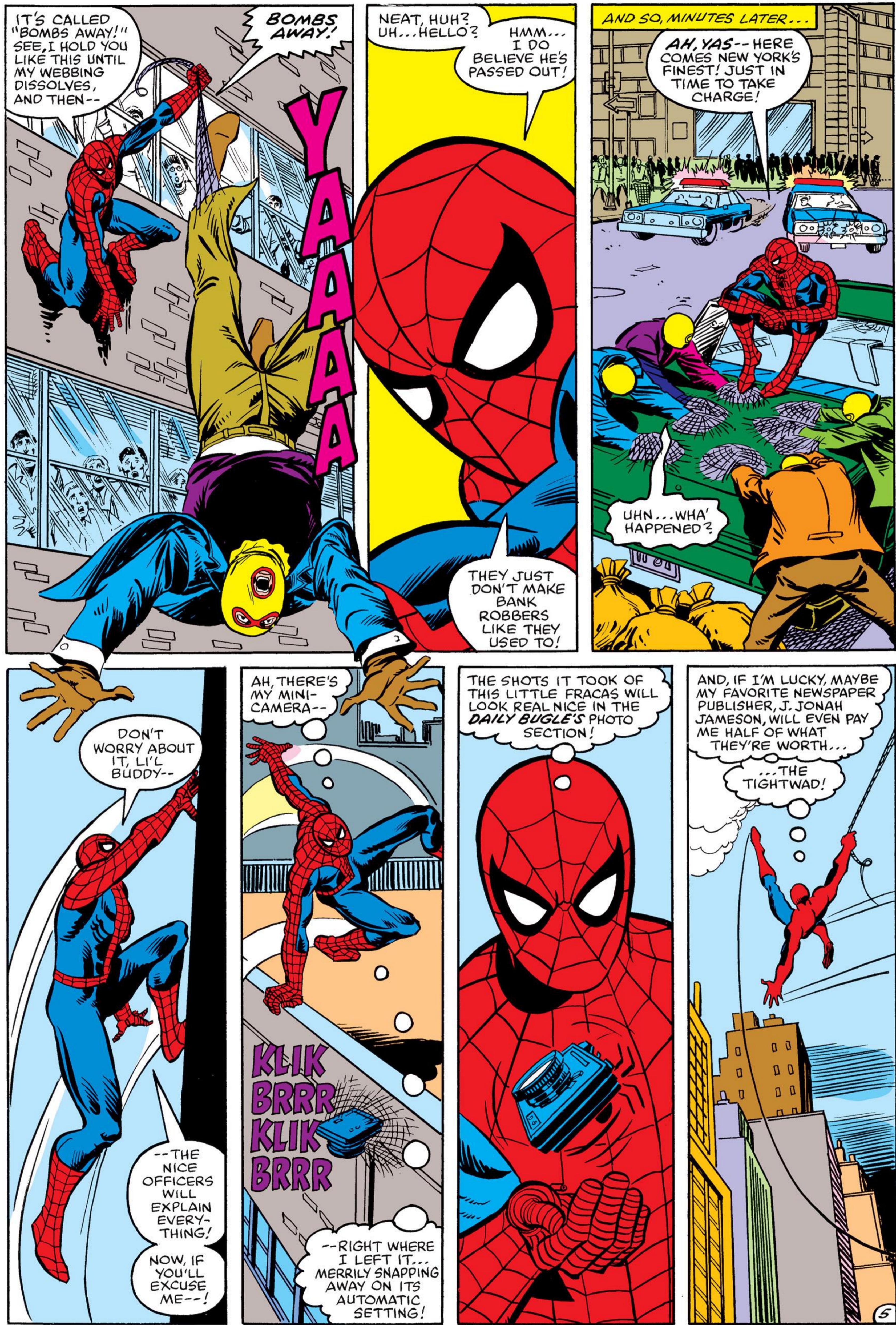
MID-MORNING IN THE CHELSEA APARTMENT OF ONE PETER PARKER...



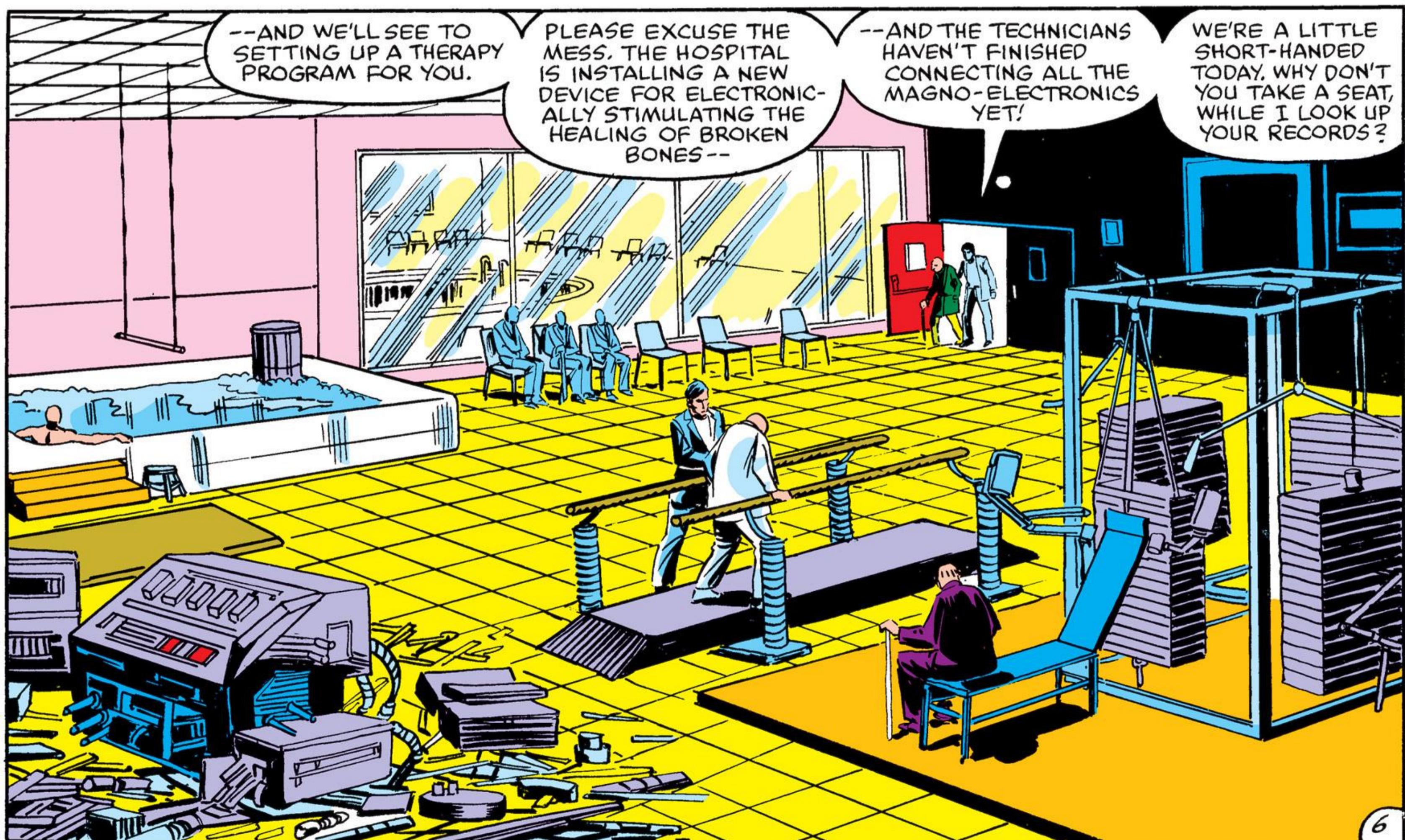
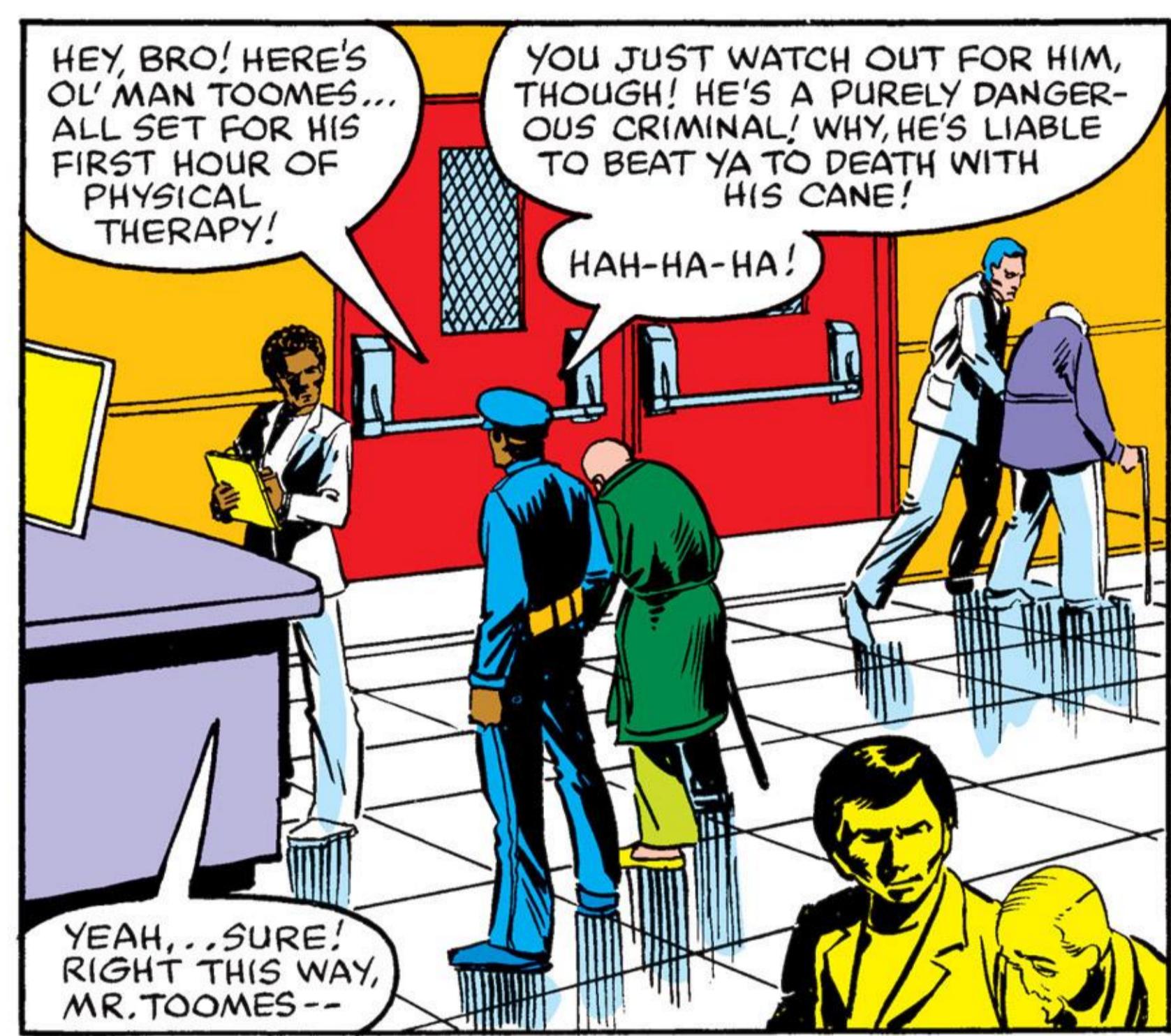
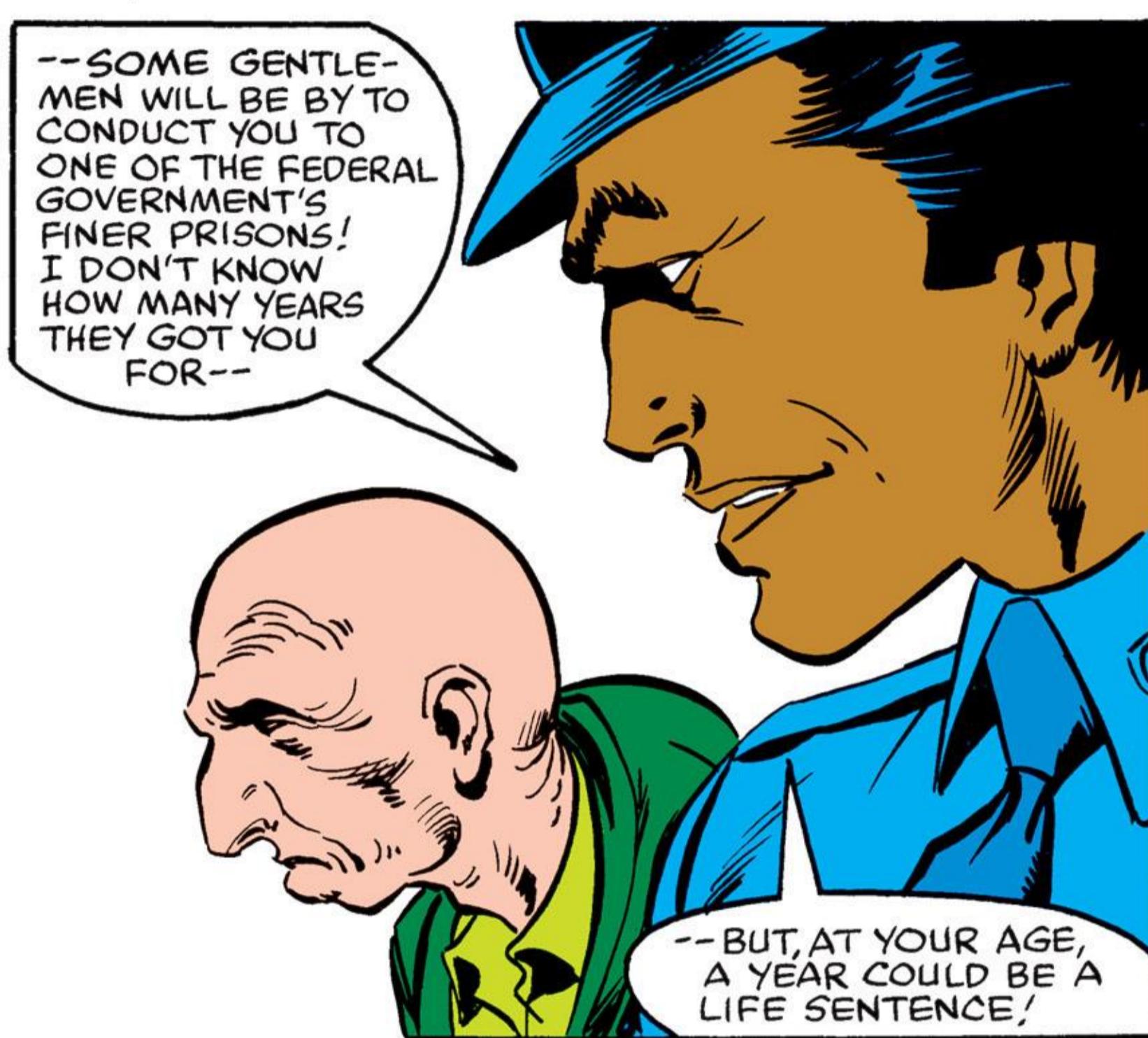
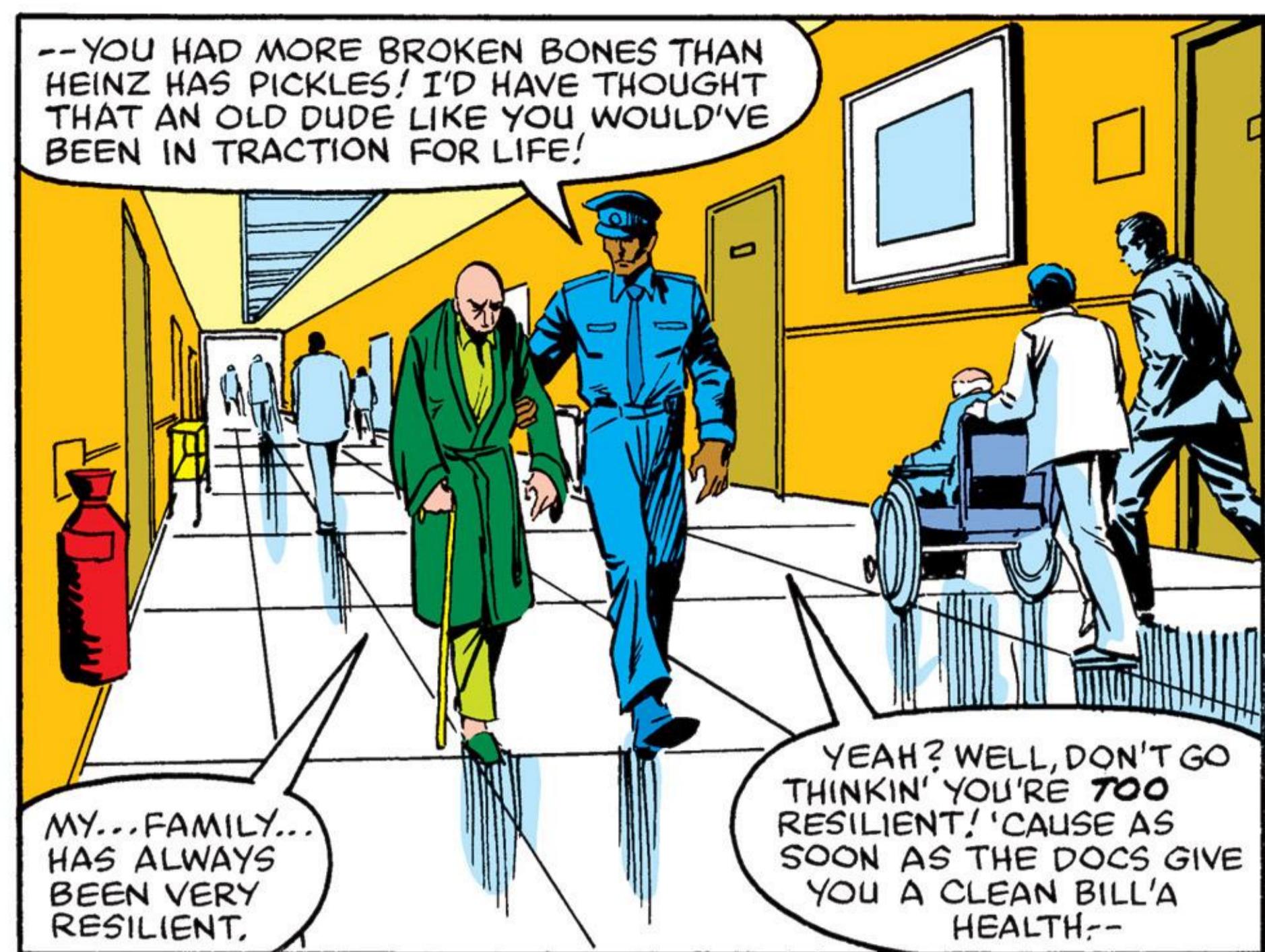


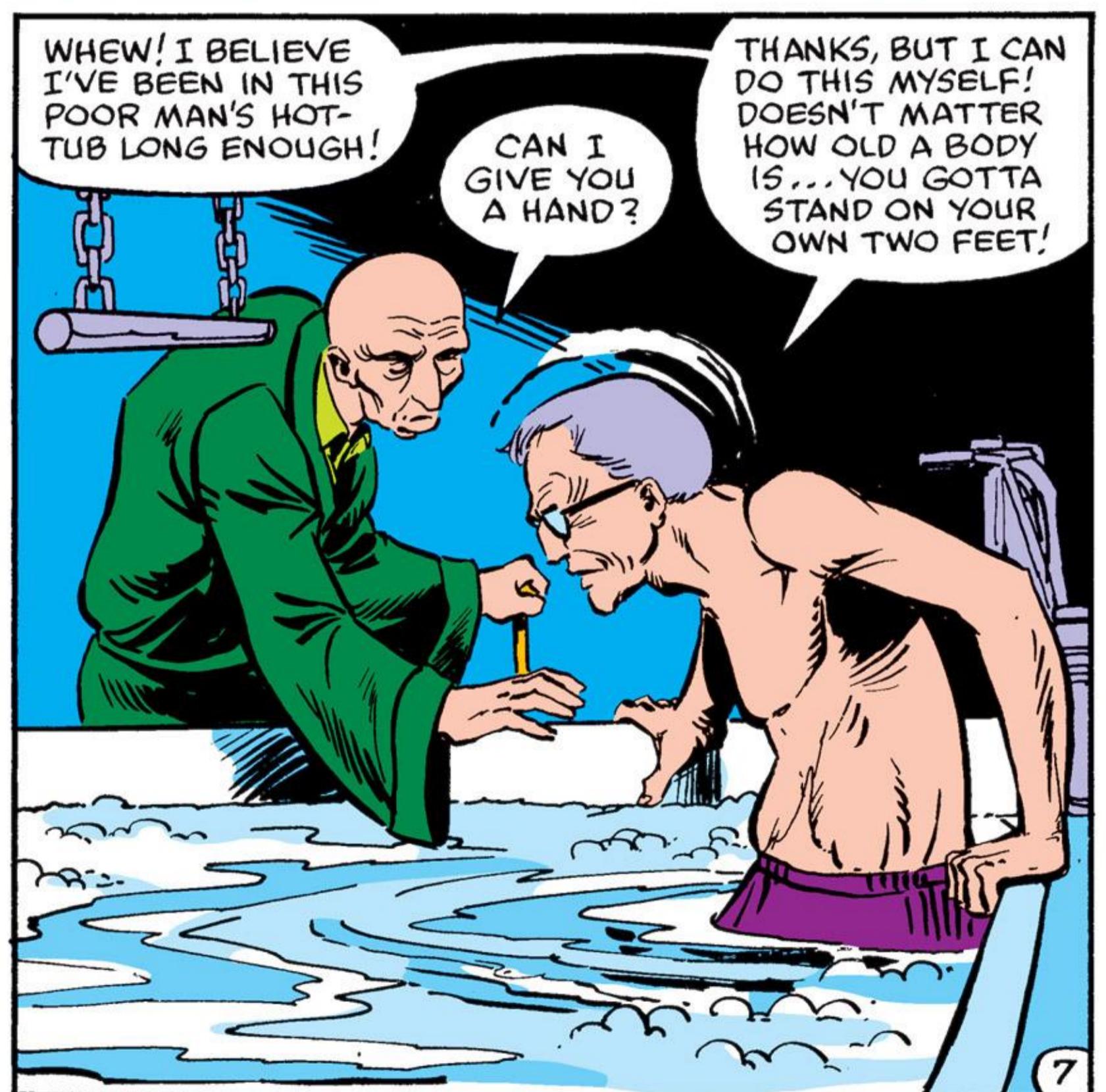
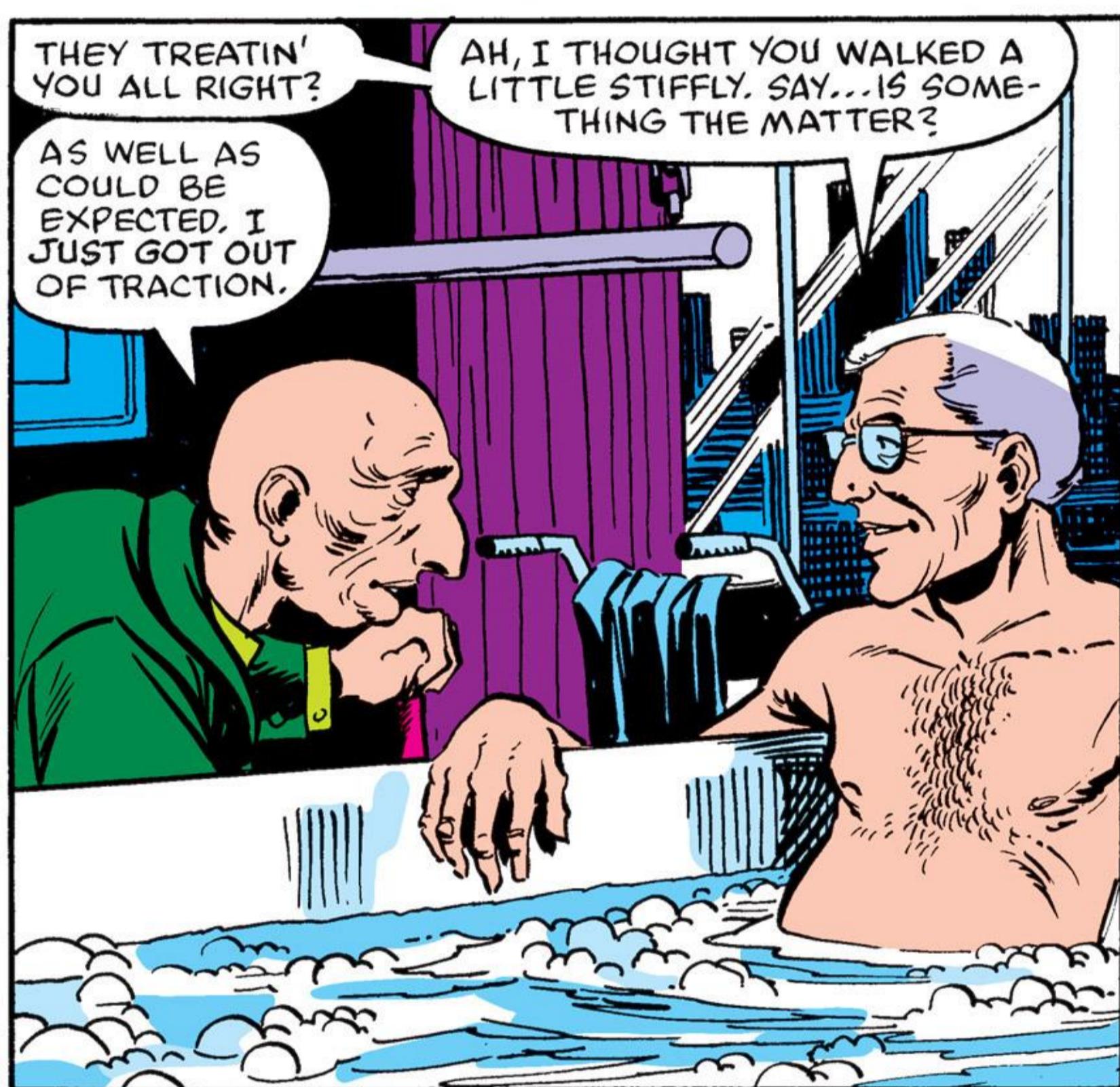
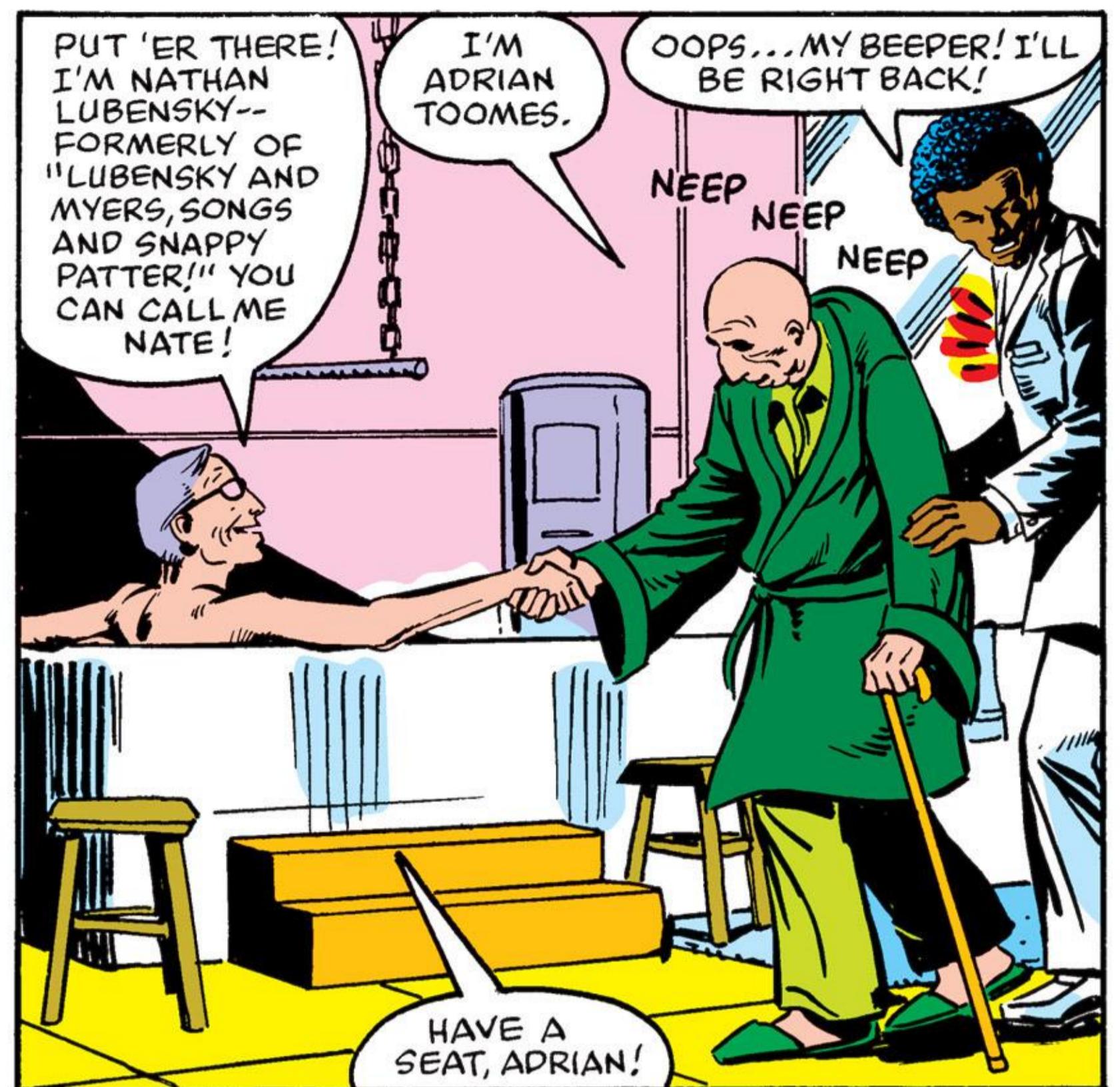
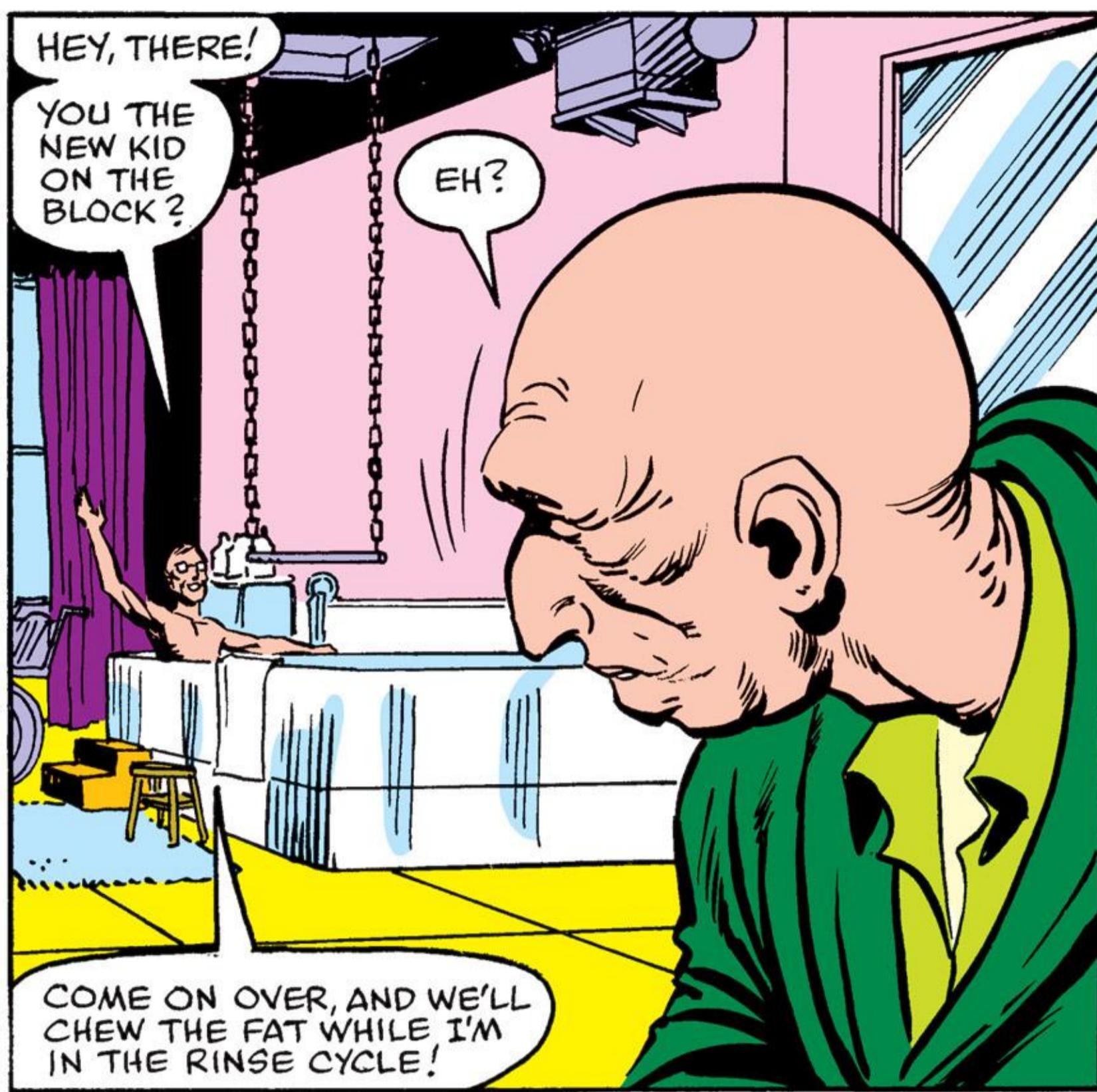


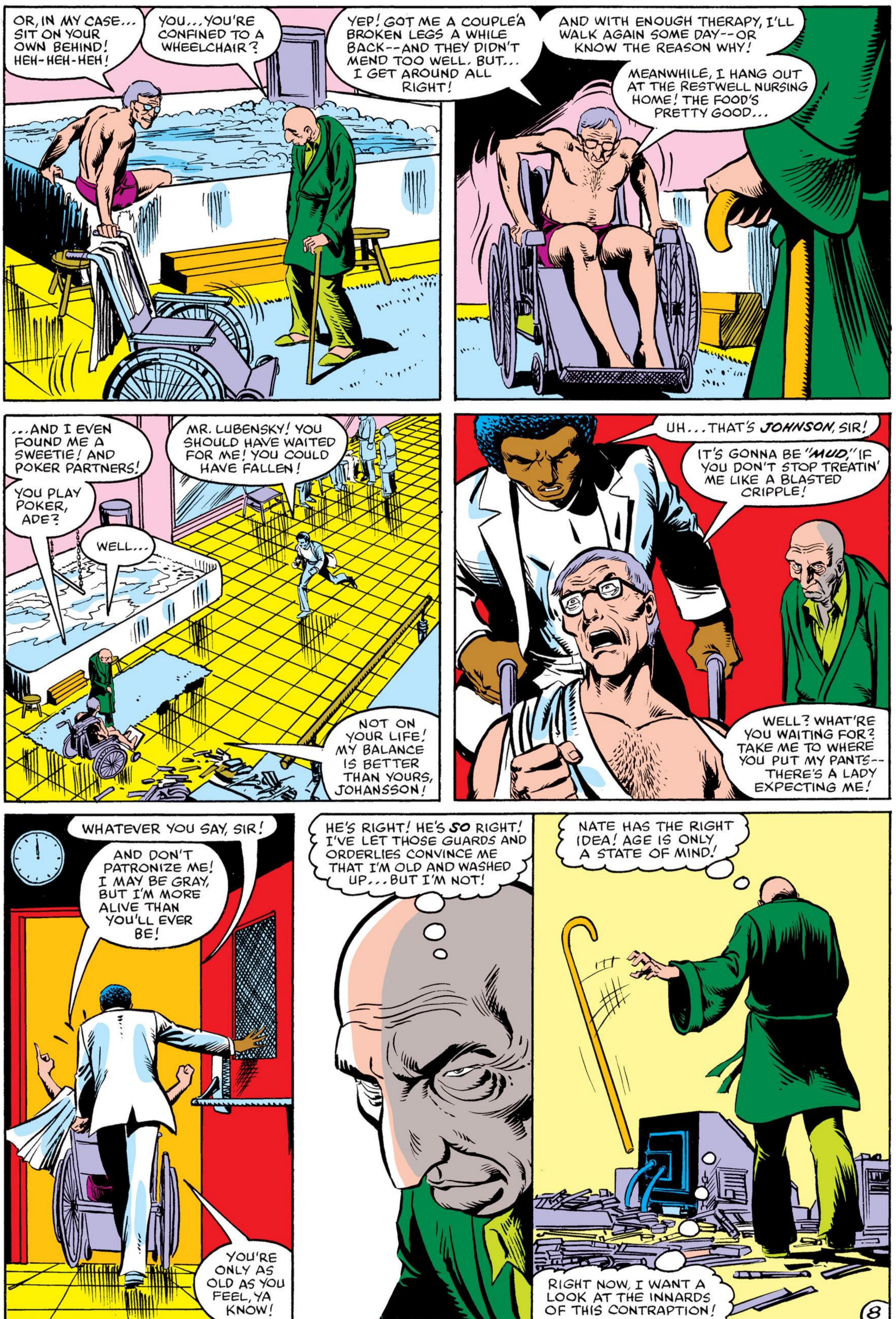


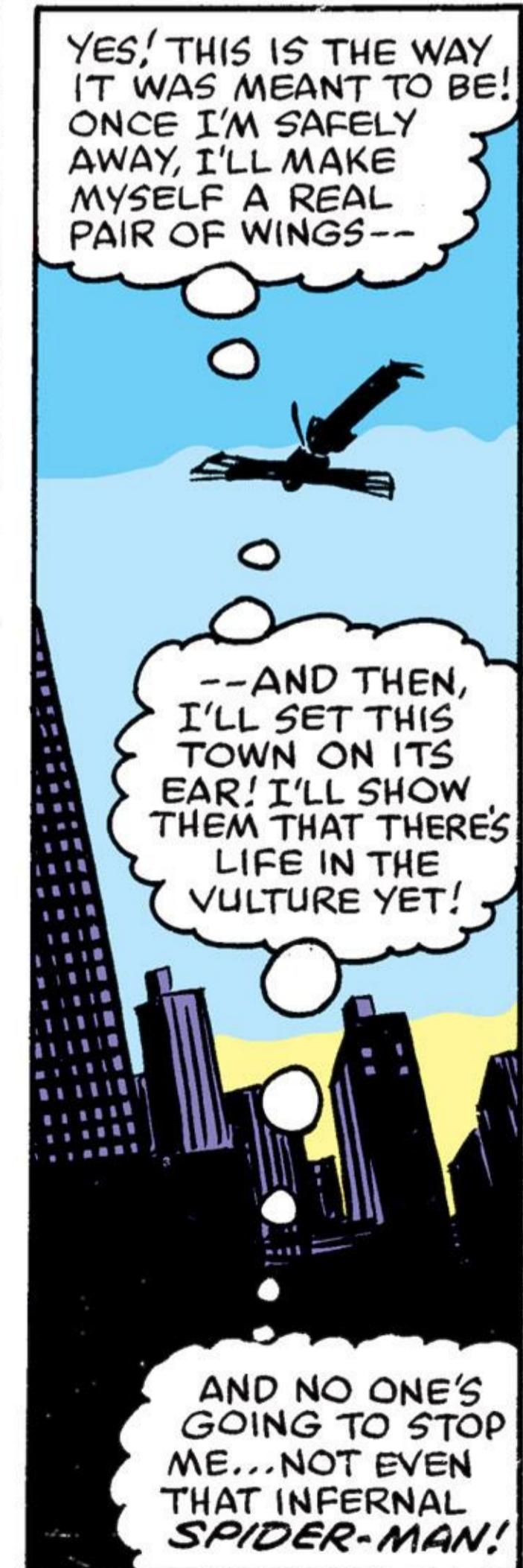
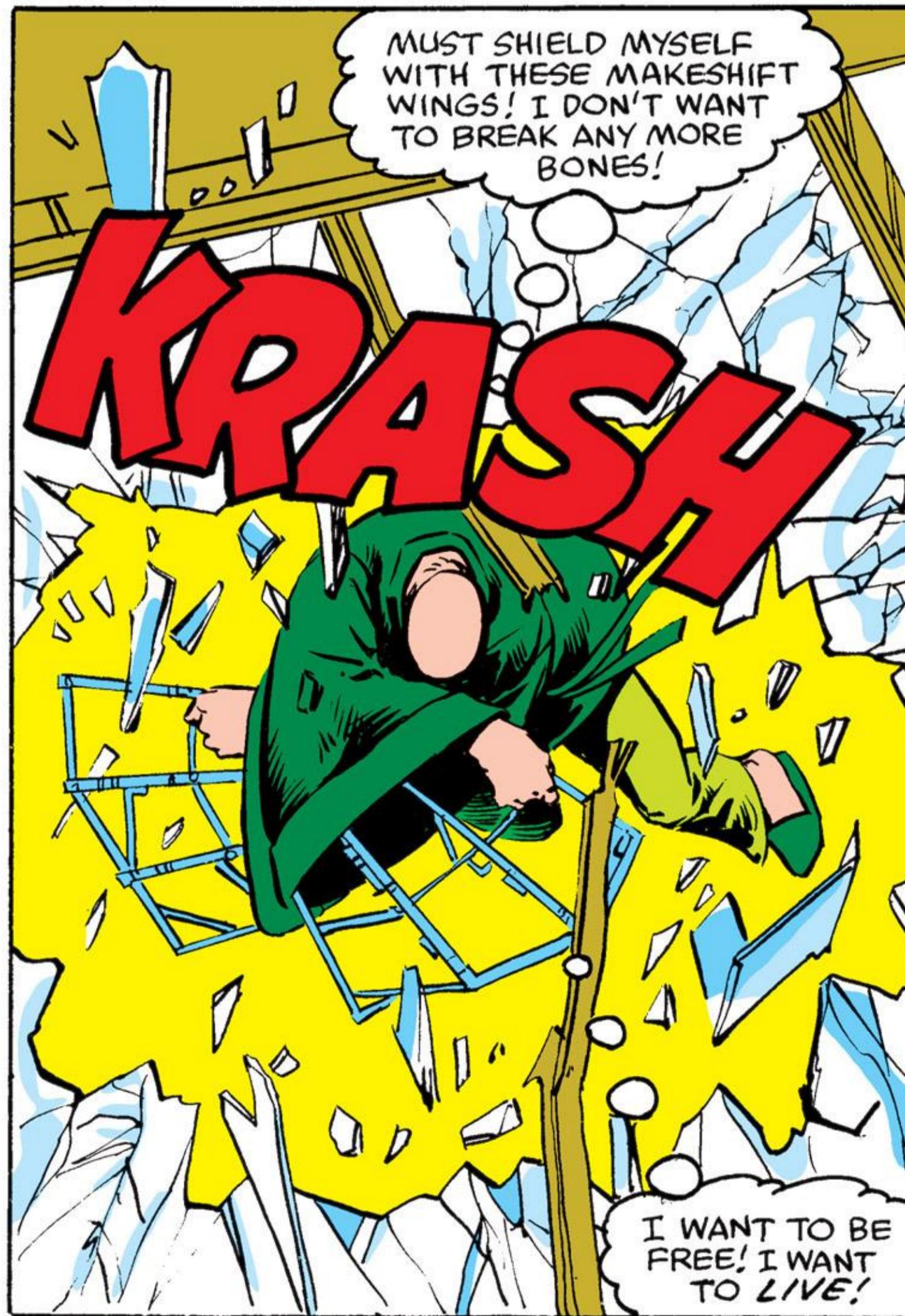
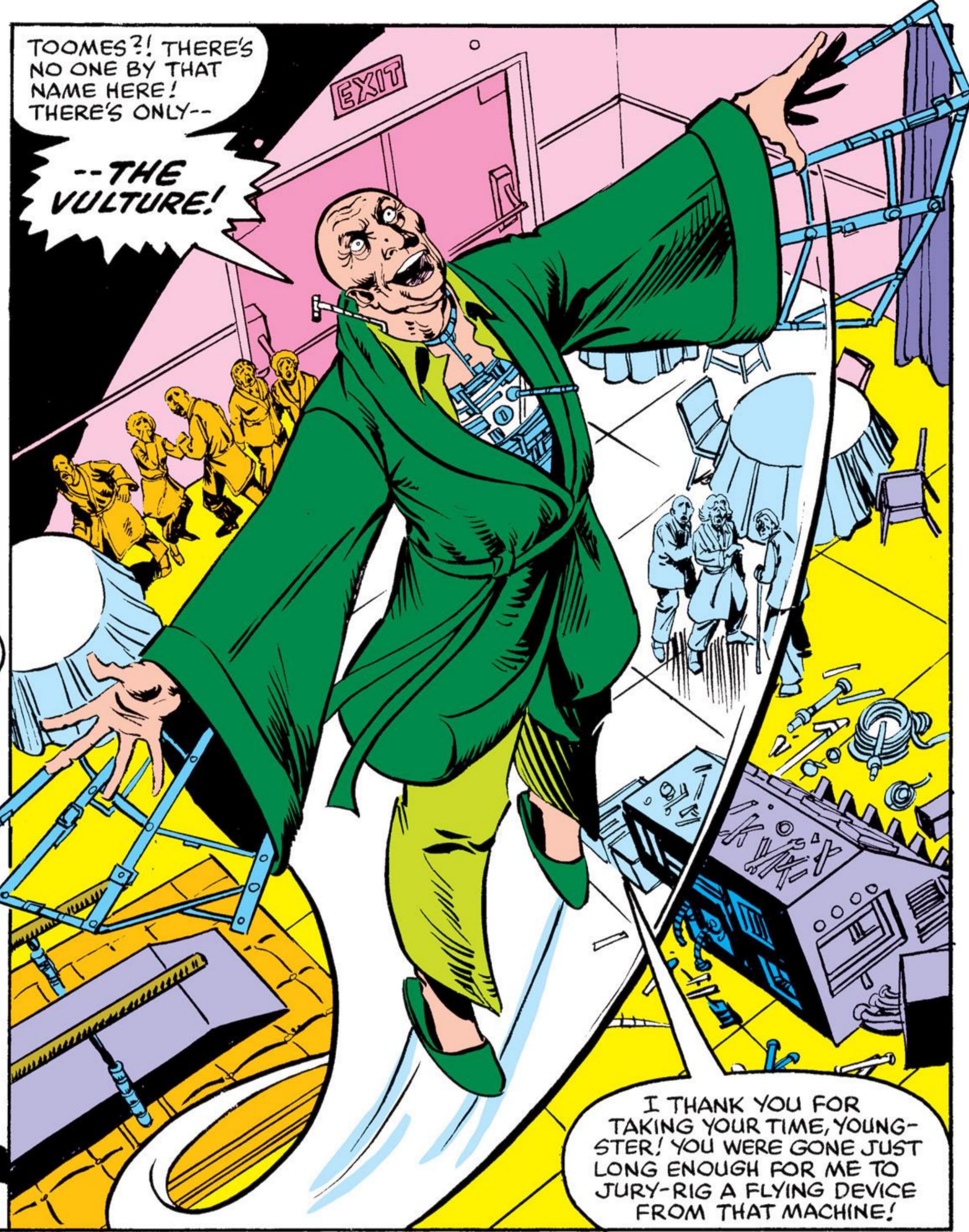


MEANWHILE, AT MANHATTAN'S BELLEVUE HOSPITAL...



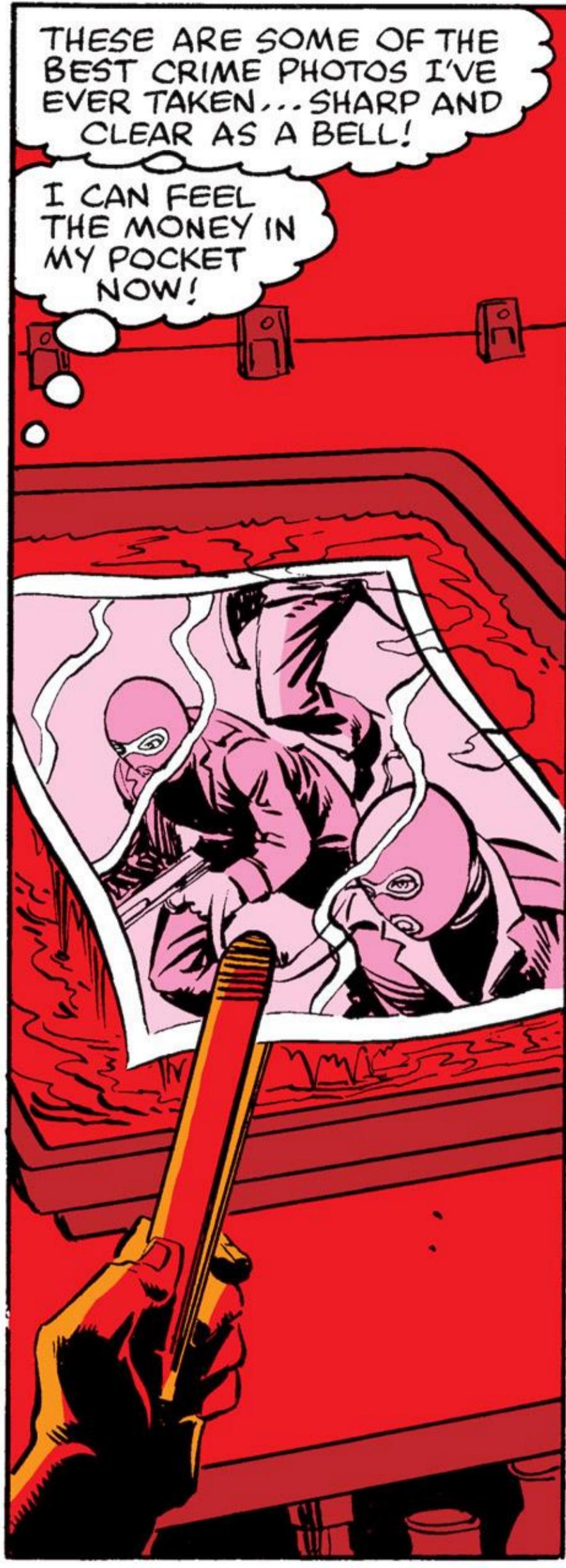


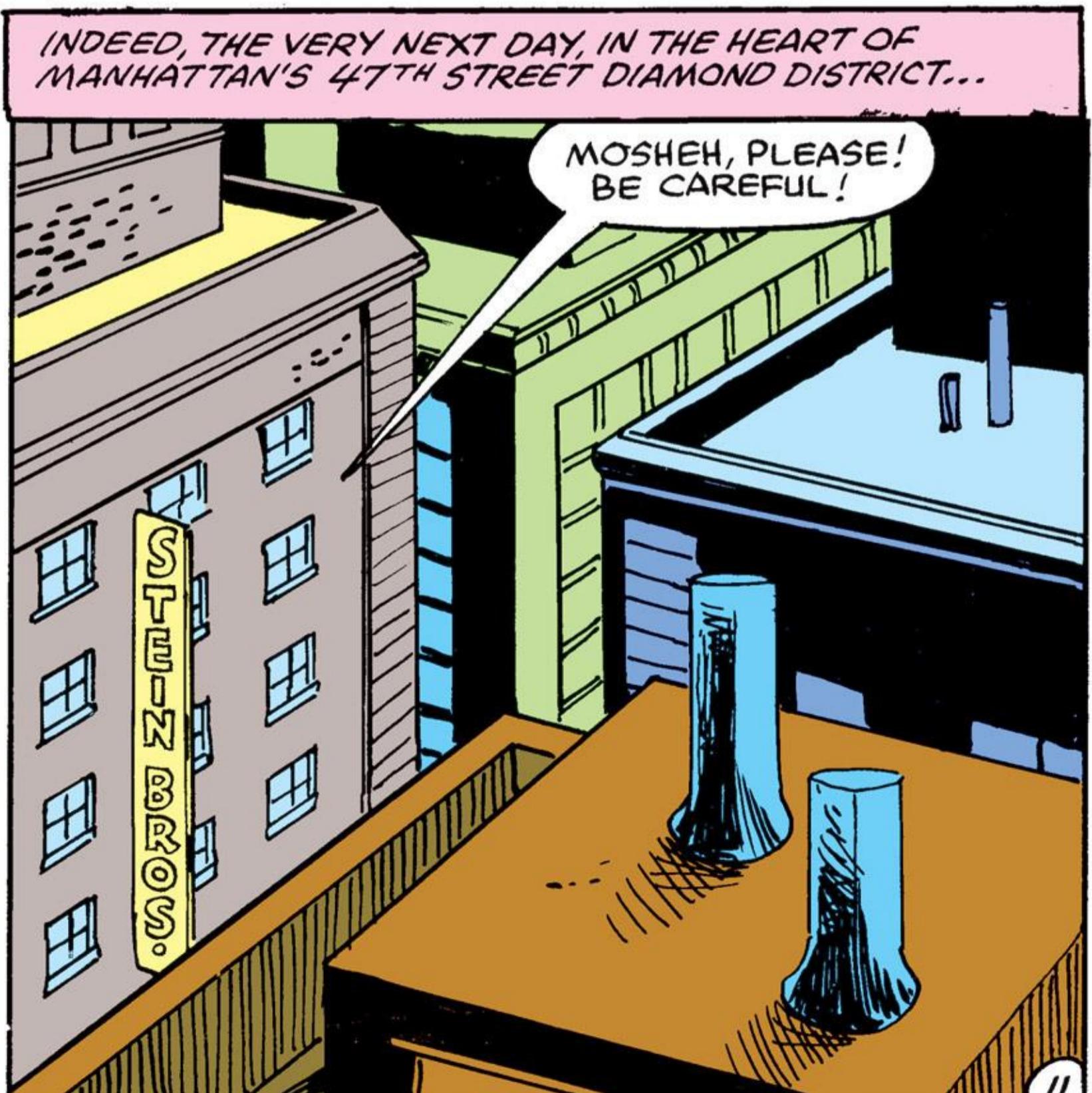
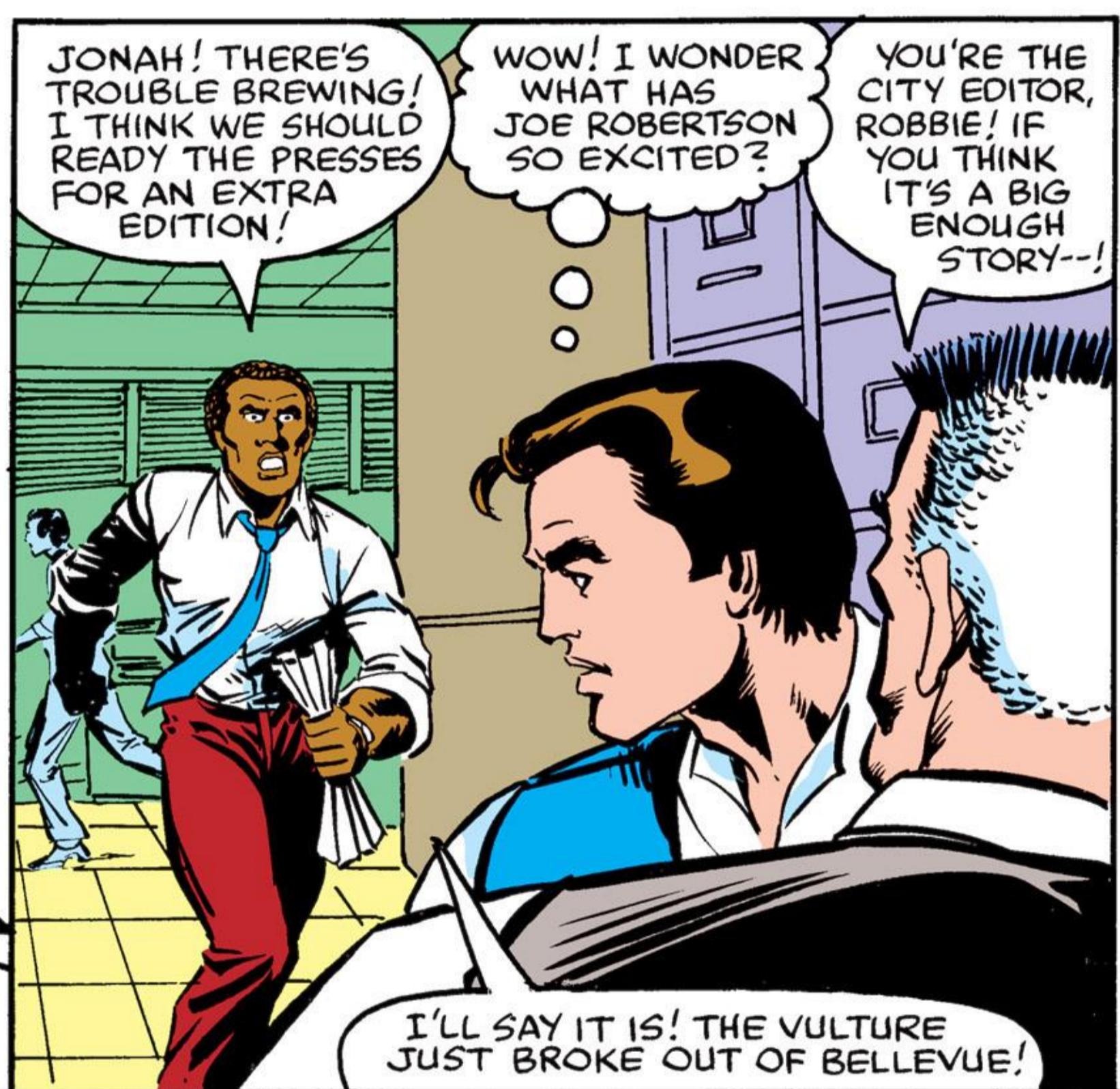
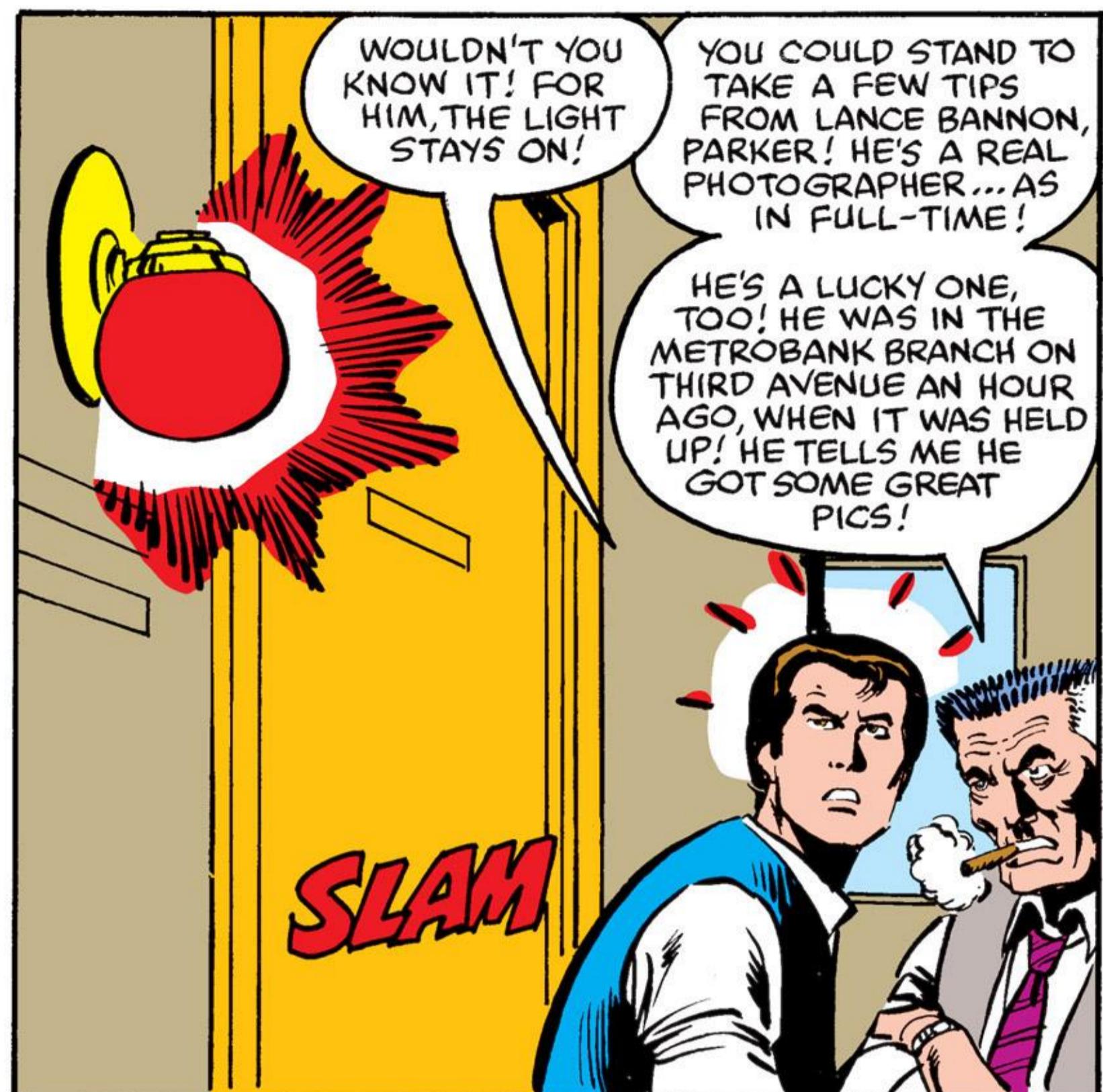


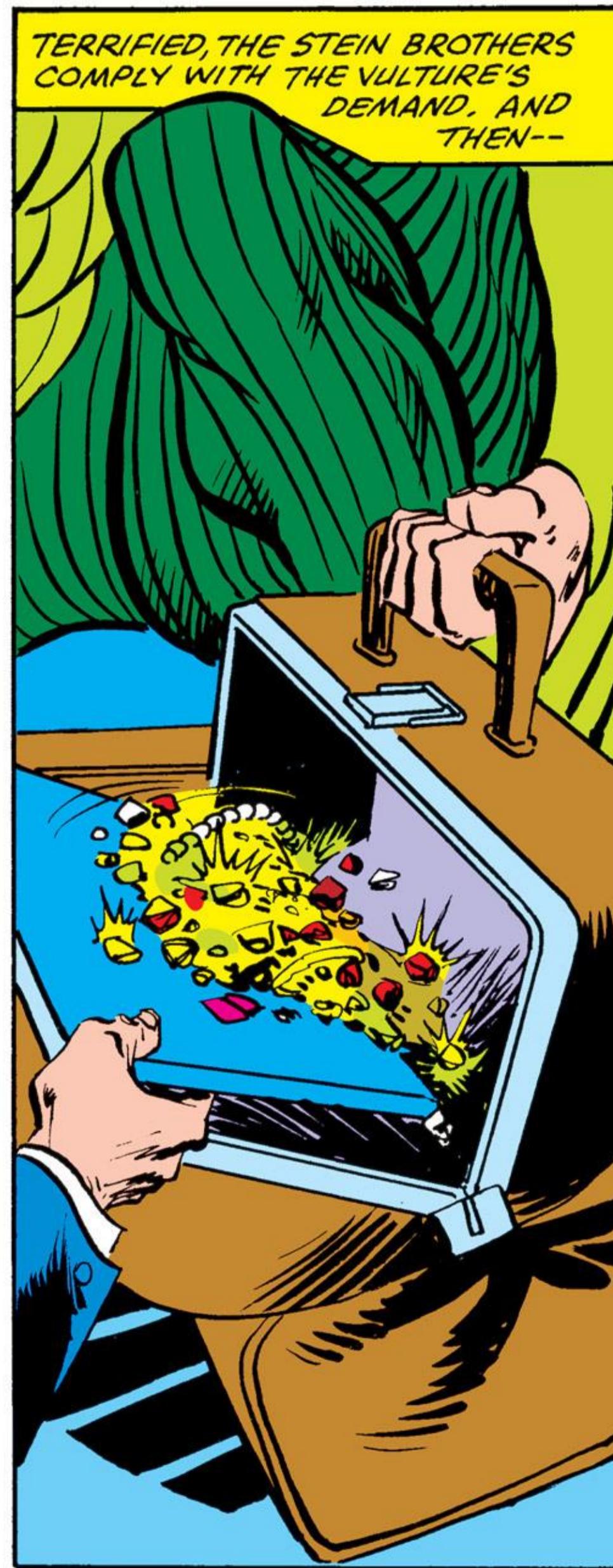
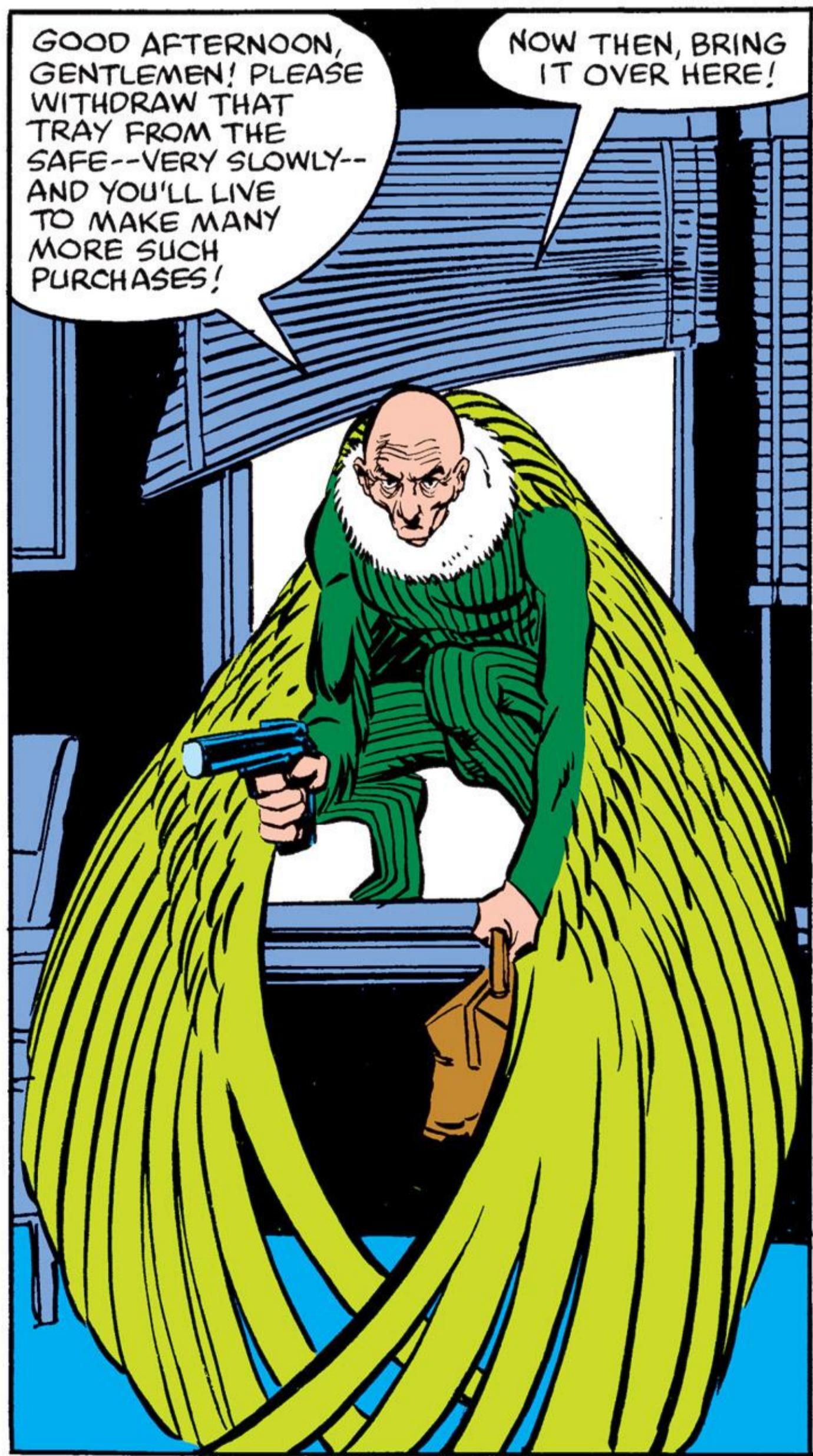
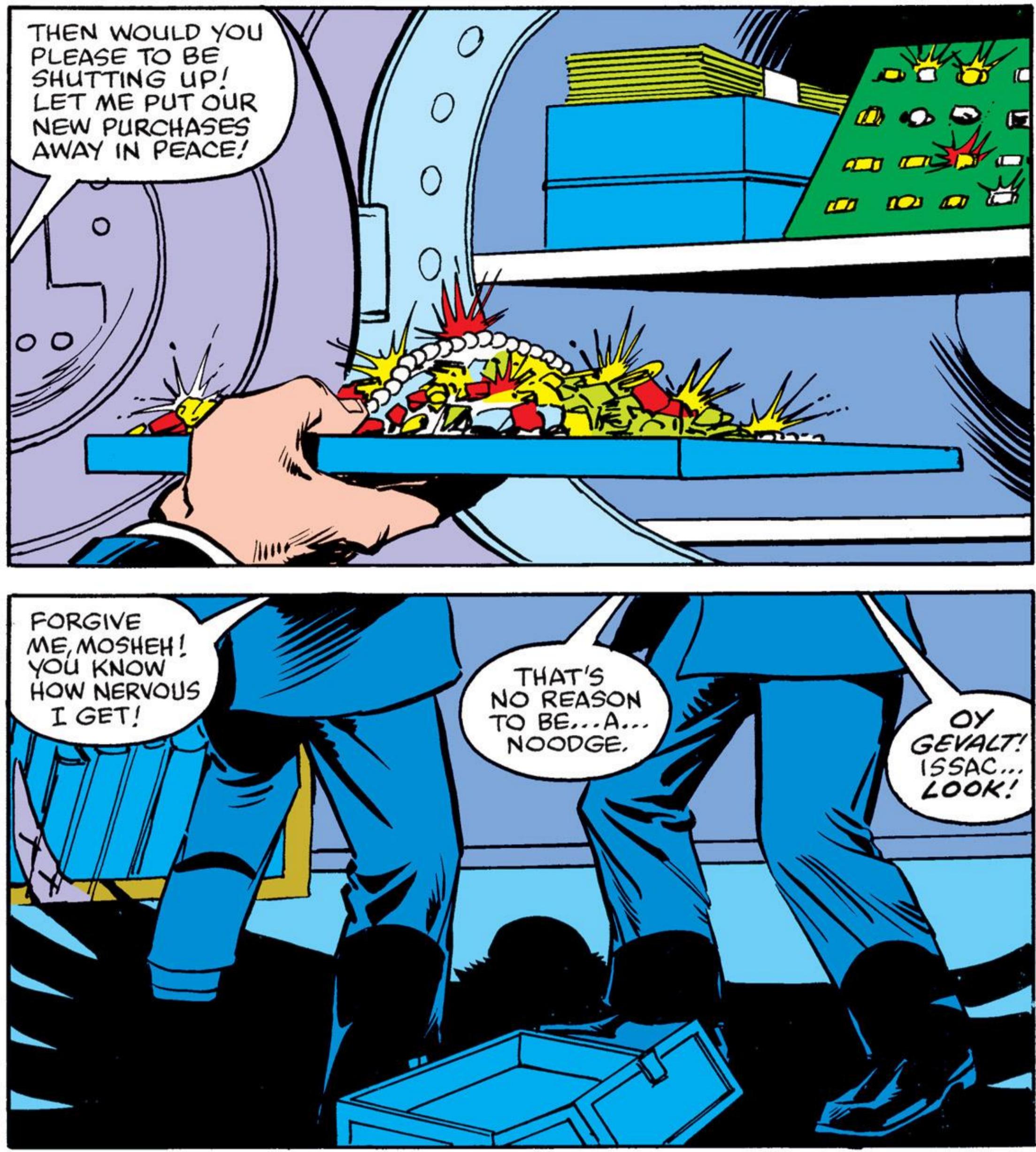


BUT, WHILE THE SEPTUAGENARIAN MASTER CRIMINAL SOARS ACROSS THE NEW YORK SKIES, HIS GREATEST NEMESIS HAS SWITCHED TO STREET CLOTHES AND MADE HIS WAY HERE...

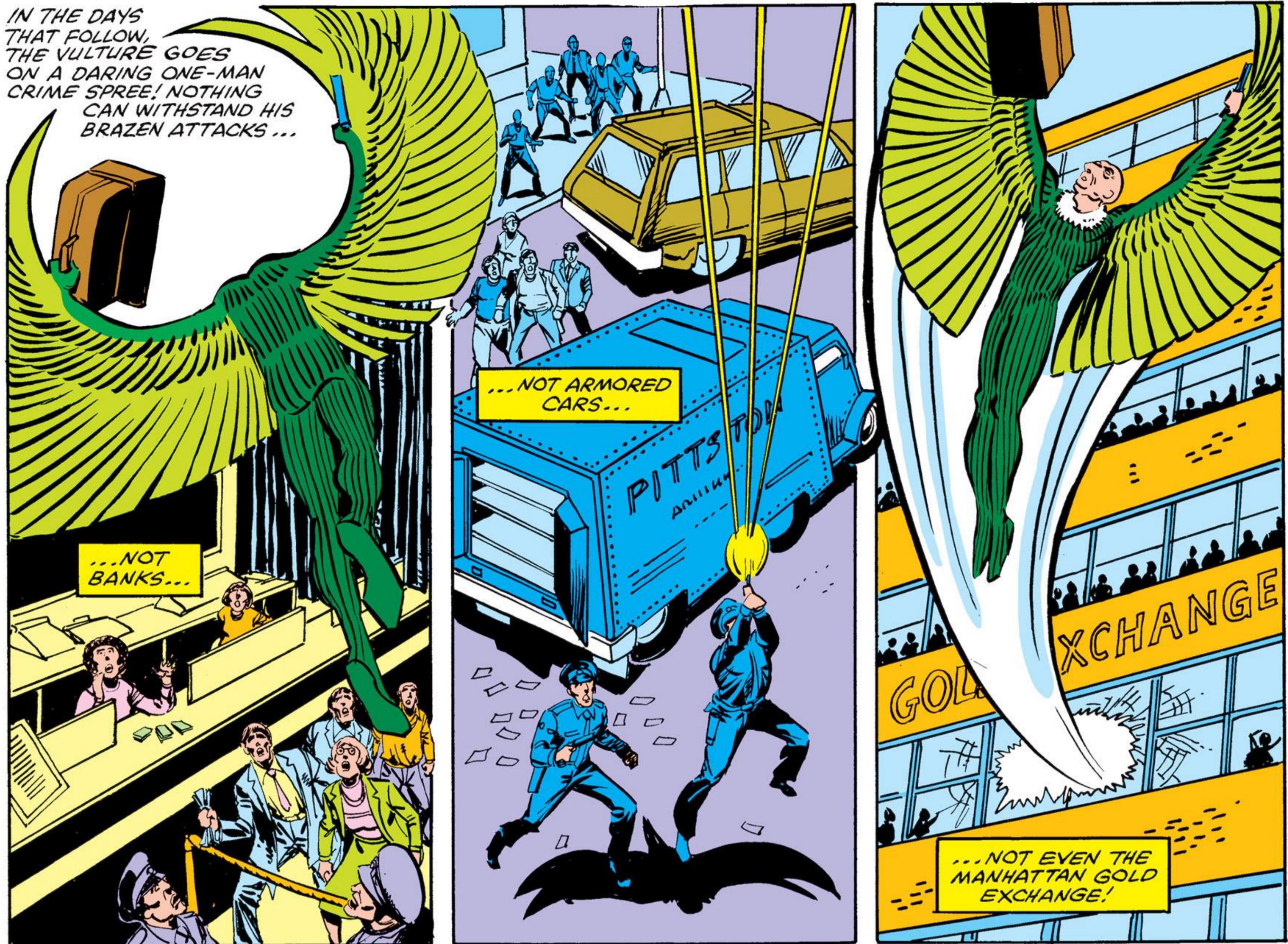
--TO THE 17TH FLOOR OF THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING--







IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE VULTURE GOES ON A DARING ONE-MAN CRIME SPREE! NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND HIS BRAZEN ATTACKS...



AND WHERE IS SPIDER-MAN DURING THIS REIGN OF TERROR?

BROTHER, I AM AT A LOSS!

I WAS SURE THE VULTURE WOULD COME AFTER ME! OUR LAST LITTLE RUN-IN\*PUT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL... AND HE'S ALWAYS BEEN BIG ON REVENGE!

BUT HE ONLY SEEMS INTERESTED IN THEFT! HE'S BEEN STRIKING WHILE I'VE BEEN STUCK AT THE UNIVERSITY! THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE I'VE HAD TO LOOK FOR HIM... AND IT'S RAINING!

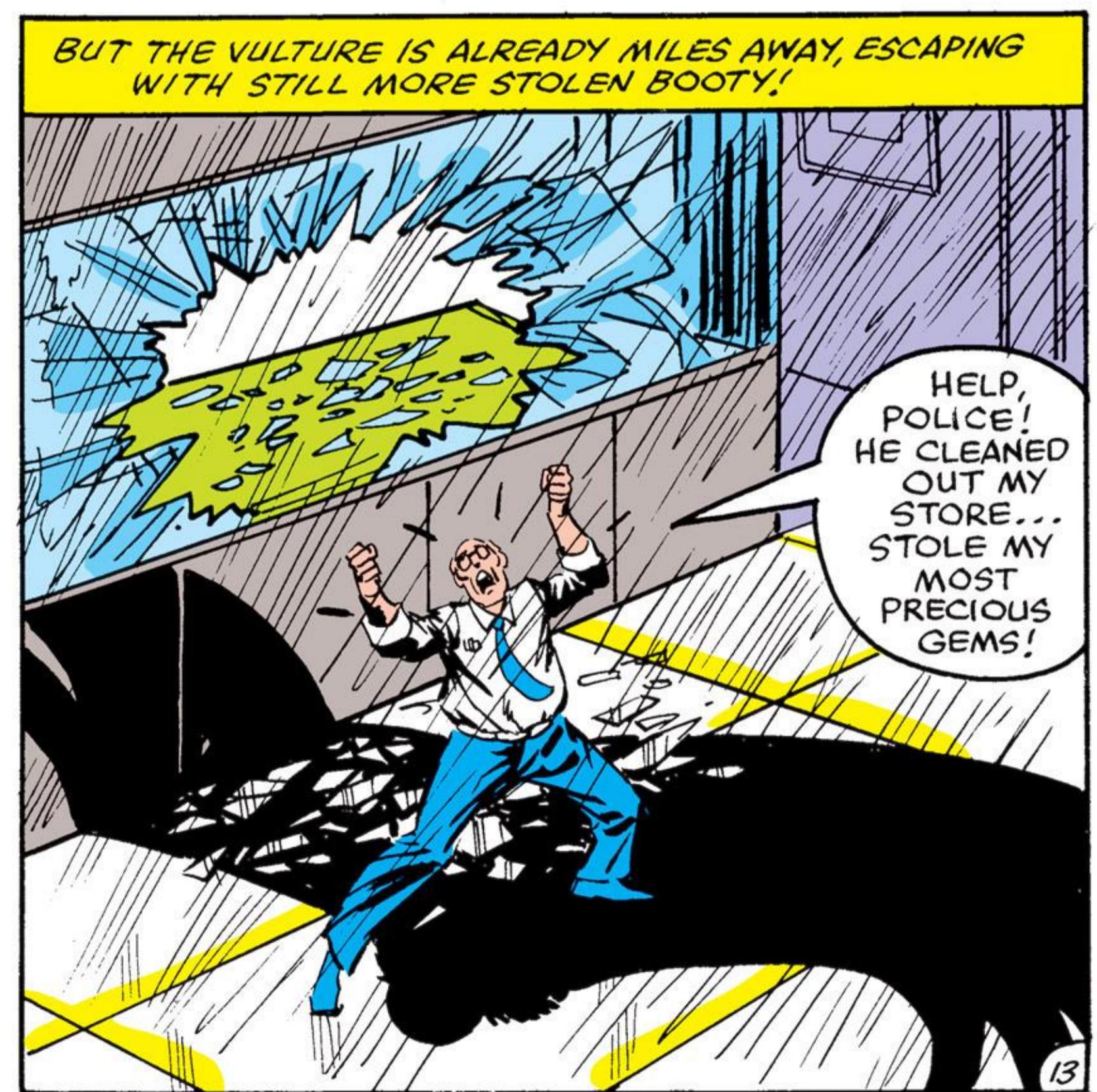
\*SEE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #45!

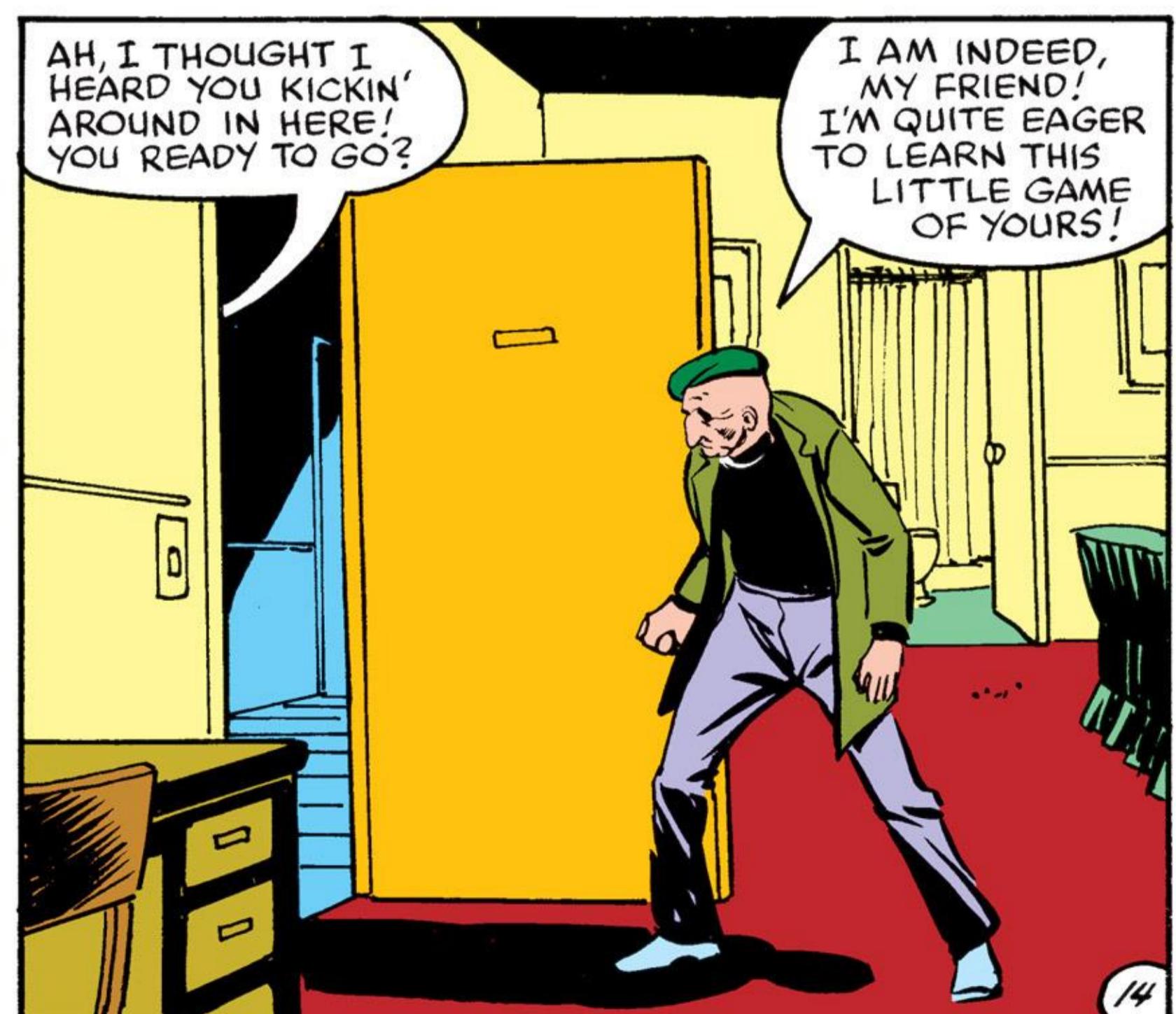
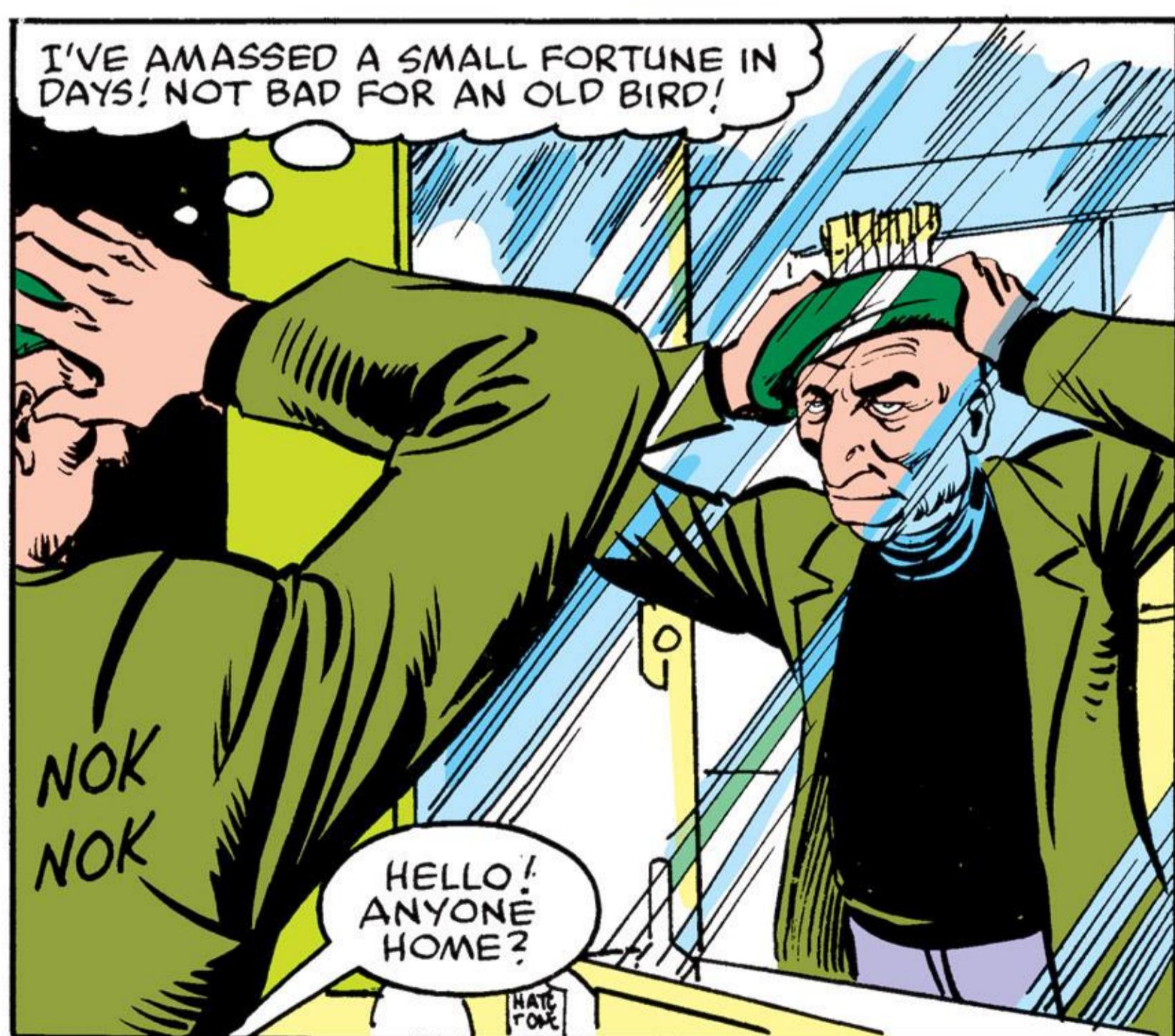
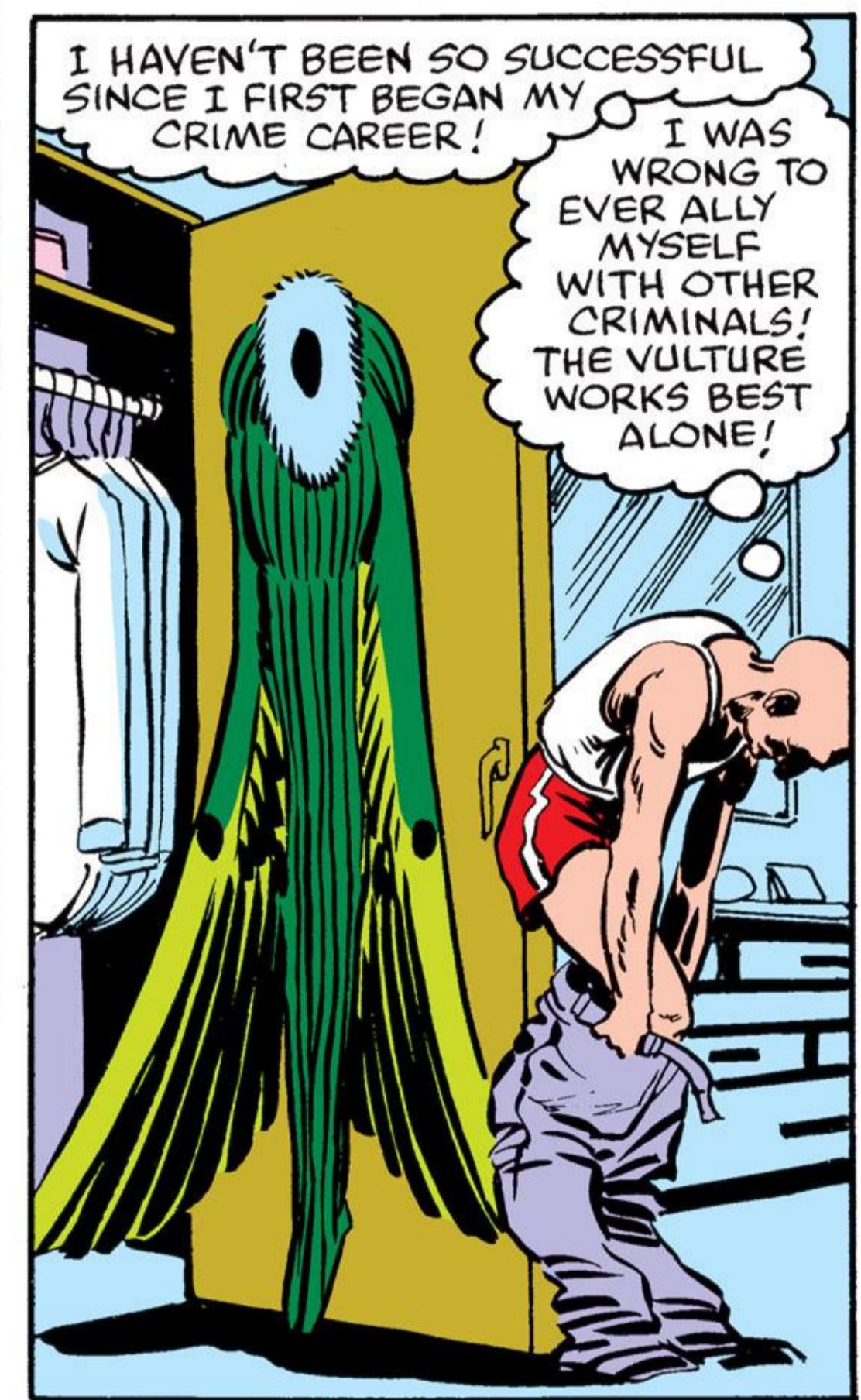
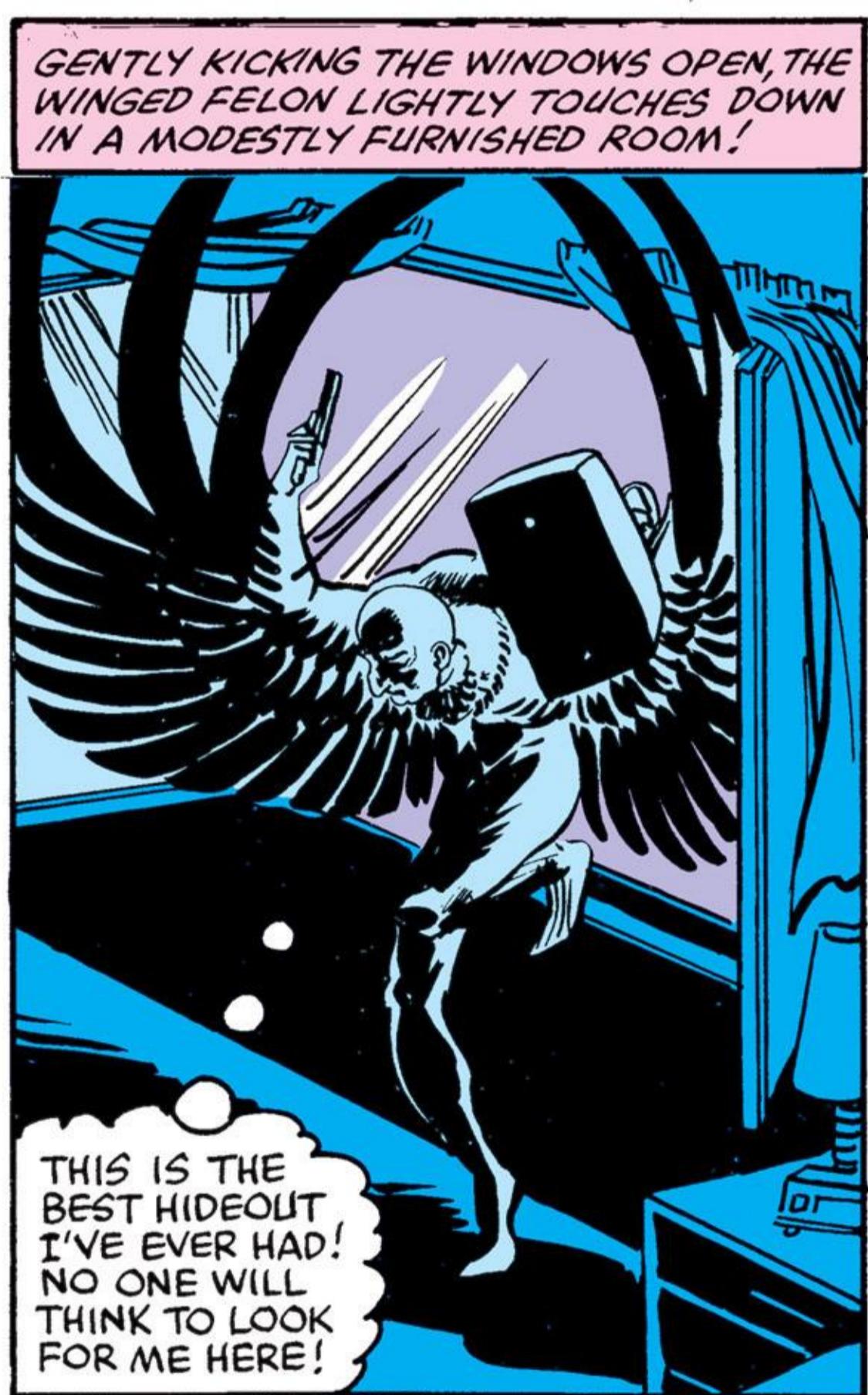
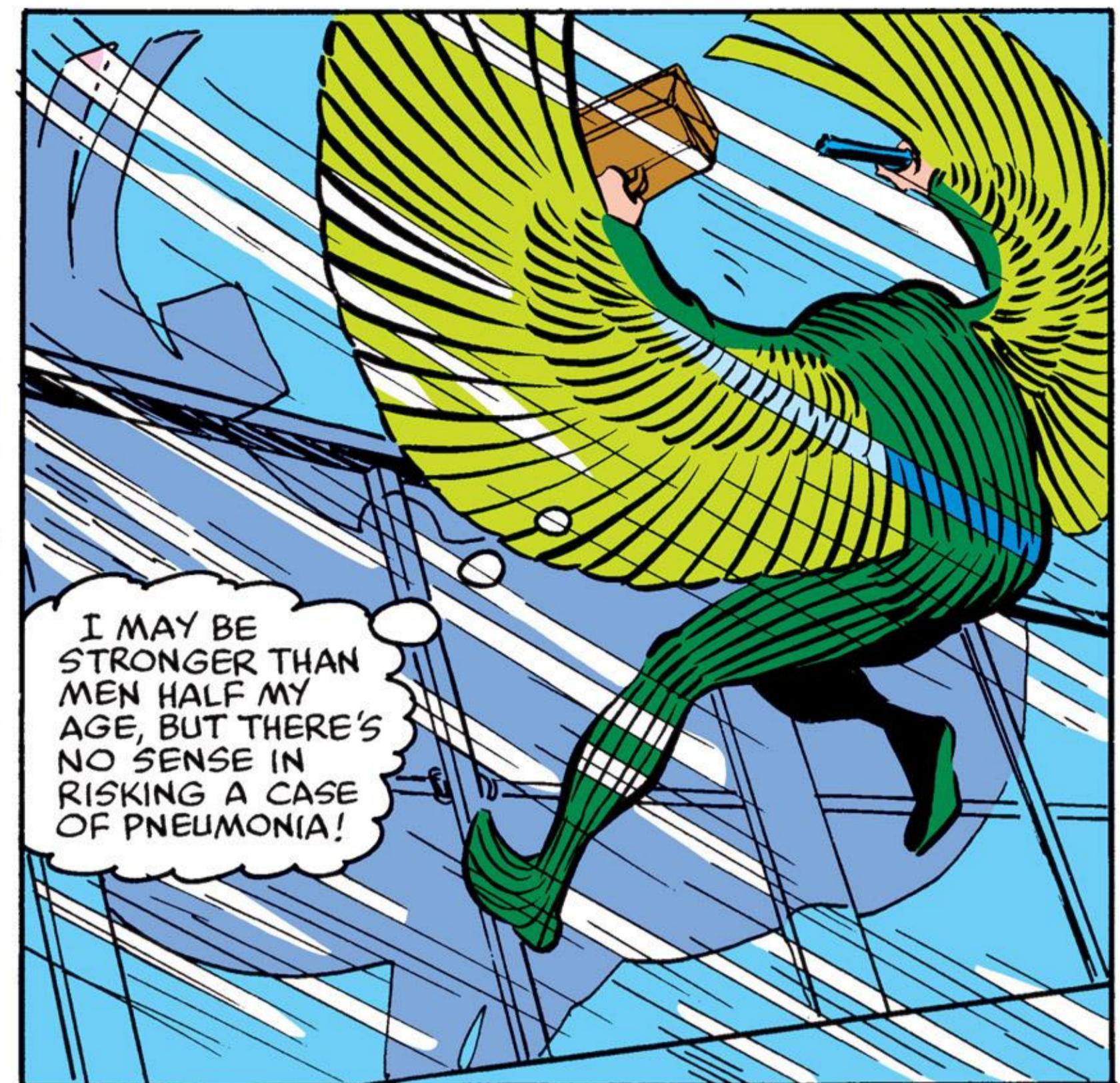
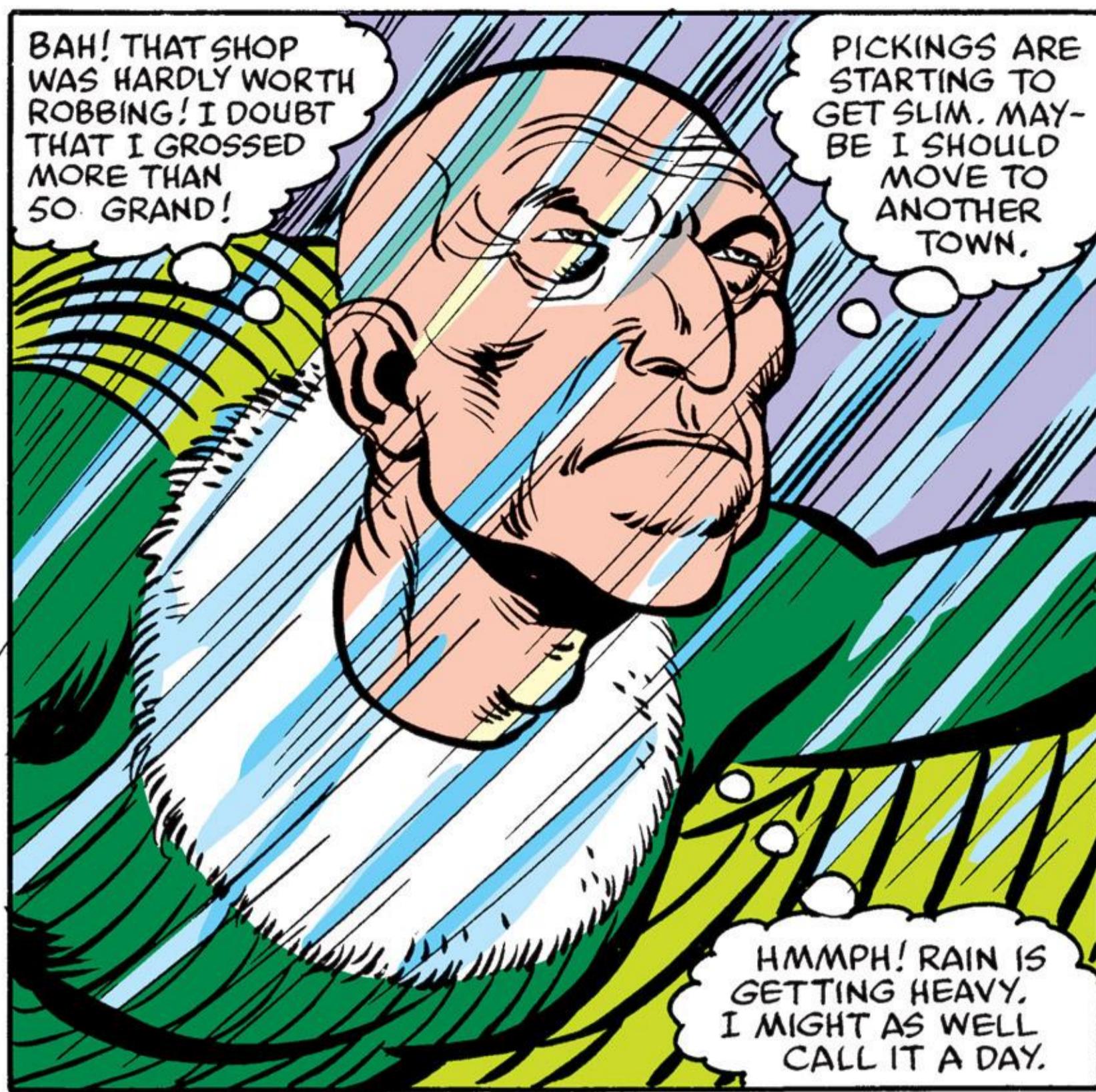
HEY, THIS HAS ALL THE EAR-MARKS OF A VULTURE JOB! I MUST HAVE JUST MISSED HIM!

MAYBE I CAN PICK UP HIS TRAIL!

BUT THE VULTURE IS ALREADY MILES AWAY, ESCAPING WITH STILL MORE STOLEN BOOTY!

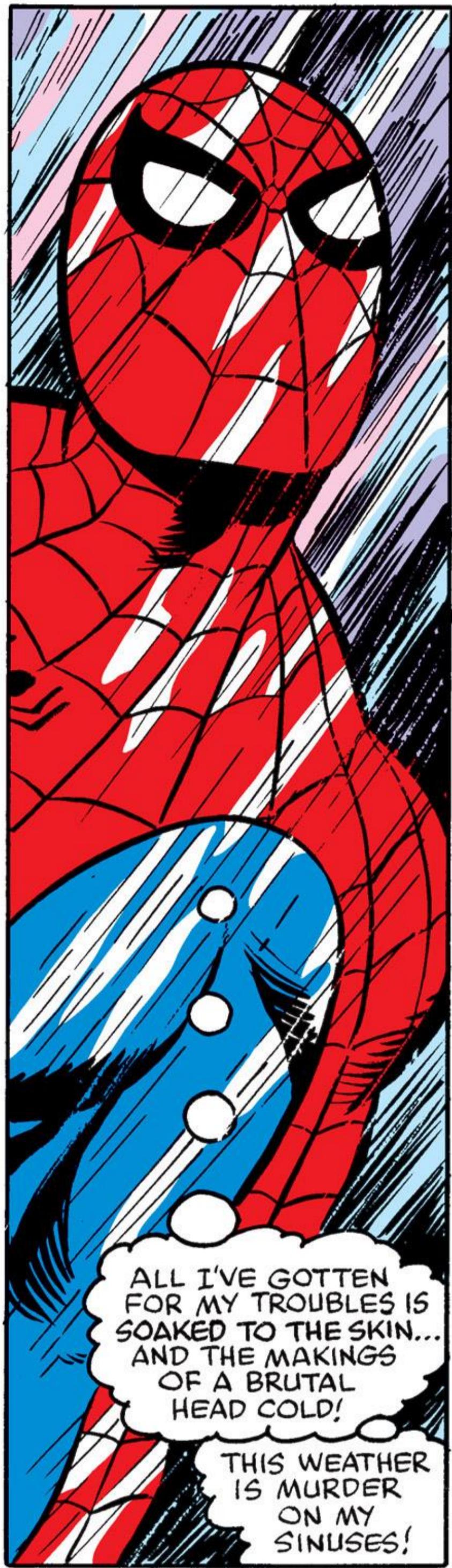
HELP, POLICE! HE CLEANED OUT MY STORE... STOLE MY MOST PRECIOUS GEMS!





MEANWHILE, IN THE MIDDLE OF A FRUITLESS SEARCH, A VERY SOGGY SPIDER-MAN IS COMING TO A CONCLUSION...

THIS IS FOR THE BIRDS!



I'VE BEEN BOPPING BACK AND FORTH ACROSS MID-TOWN FOR HOURS, AND I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH AS A PIGEON... TO SAY NOTHING OF THE VULTURE!

ALL I'VE GOTTEN FOR MY TROUBLES IS SOAKED TO THE SKIN... AND THE MAKINGS OF A BRUTAL HEAD COLD!

THIS WEATHER IS MURDER ON MY SINUSES!



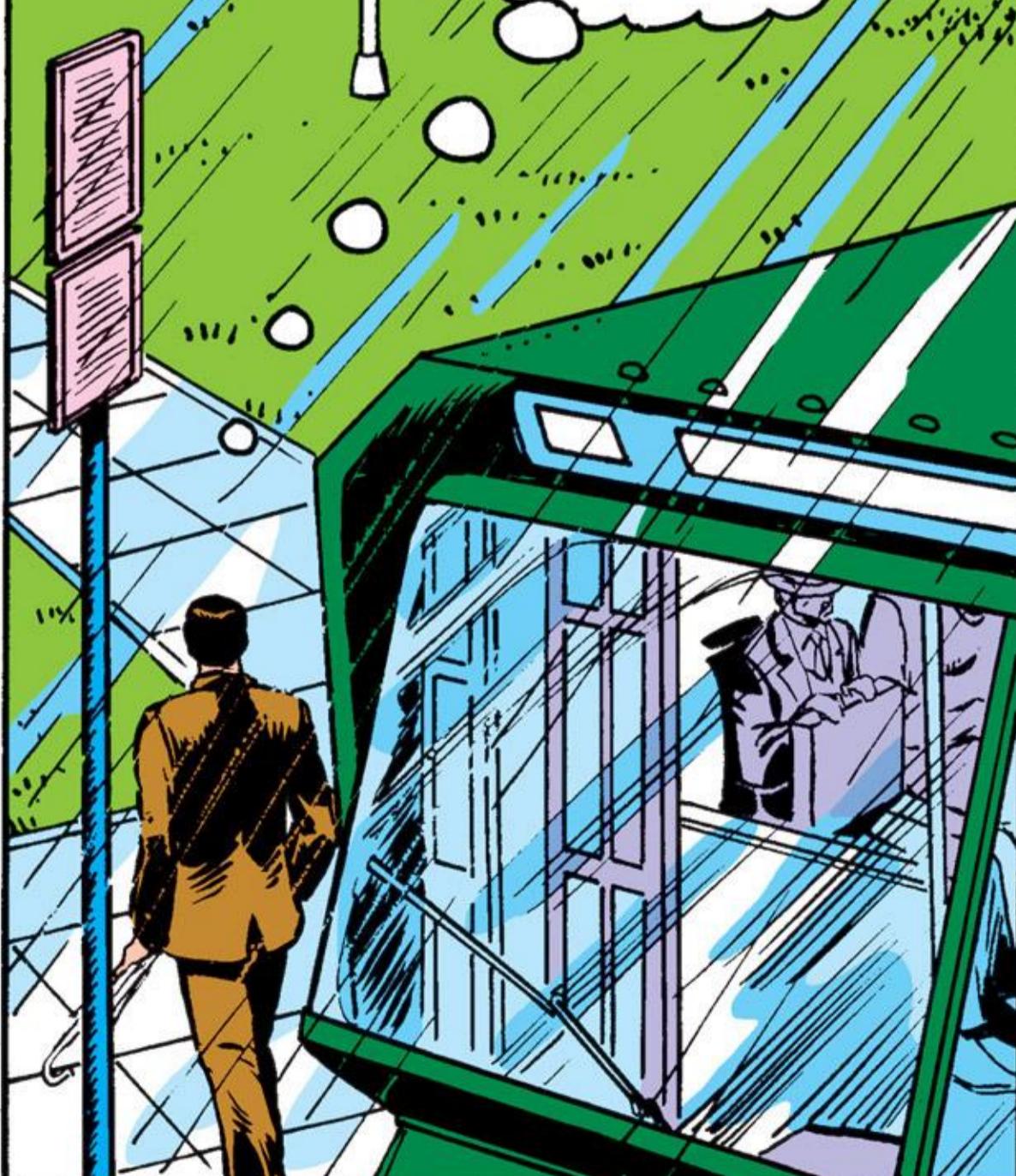
I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP THE SEARCH FOR NOW, AND HEAD HOME. I HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR A NICE HOT SHOWER, BEFORE I PICK UP AUNT MAY AND NATHAN FOR DINNER!



AND SO, ONE HOUR AND A VERY LONG BUS RIDE LATER...

IT'S A FUNNY THING... RESTWELL NURSING HOME IS ONE OF THE BEST PUBLIC FACILITIES AROUND, BUT I STILL WISH AUNT MAY DIDN'T HAVE TO LIVE HERE.

IT'S SO STERILE!



BUT IT DOES NO GOOD TO WORRY. I CAN'T AFFORD ANY BETTER FOR HER... AND SHE DOES SEEM HAPPY HERE.

EXCUSE ME, MISS... ARE YOU ONE OF THE FINALISTS IN THE MISS UNIVERSE PAGEANT... OR LAST YEAR'S WINNER?



