

16 EXTRA
PAGES

APRIL



SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS



The ADVENTURES OF...

BERT and SUE



IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN A RESTFUL, HEALTHFUL WEEK-END AT THE LAKESIDE COUNTRY CLUB--OR SO BERT AND SUE INTENDED IT TO BE--BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THEY TROD-OFF INTO THE ROUGH...THE ROUGH, TOUGH AND NASTY BUSINESS OF MURDER--IN!
"THE ADVENTURE OF THE CORPSE ON THE COURSE!"







GUE I LOOKN'T
THAT PUTTER
HARKIN— THE
CLUB PRO'S

IT
SURE IS!

KIND OF EARLY FOR
PUTTER TO BE
OUTN'T IT?

COME TO THINK OF IT—
WE NEVER DO SEE HIM
OUT THIS EARLY—UN-
LESS HE WAS GIVIN'
A LESSON TO SOME
DUFFER!



LET'S GO-4OK
NIM IF HE SAW
ANYTHING OR
ANYBODY OUT
HERE THIS
MORNIN'!

HOLD IT! MAYBE
HE'S PLAYIN' A
BALL OUT OF THAT
WATER HAZARD—
AND MAYBE HE
WENT!



I DON'T
GET IT!

I DON'T
NEITHER—YET!



BUT HAS IT OCCURRED
TO YOU THAT HE MIGHT
BE DOWN BY THAT WATER
HOLE TO DO SOMETHIN'
ELSE BESIDES PLAYIN'
GOLF OUT OF
THERE?

DOOH! YOU
FEAR MAYBE
HARKIN'S
BLOODSTAIN
NEAR THE
HEAD OF
HIS CLUB?



YOU'RE A HAND-
READER, ALONE!
—WELL, COOPERATOR—
—GET ME POLICE
HEADQUARTERS—
HOMICIDE
DEPARTMENT!

Later...

SO YOU'VE IDENTIFIED THE BODY, INSPECTOR?

YOU BET WE HAVE! IT'S PUTTER HARRIS' BROTHER!

NO! NO! LEANIE—MY WIFE BROTHER!

THAT'S RIGHT, PUTTER! SO NOW I GOT A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS FOR YOU!



I UNDERSTAND YOU AND YOUR BROTHER HAD A TERRIFIC ARGUMENT IN BACK OF THE CLUBHOUSE —AND YOU WERE HEARD TO TELL HIM THAT YOUR FATHER KEE HIM DEAD FIRST!

WELL, THAT'S RIGHT! BUT IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE I WAS TRYING TO GET HIM TO TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT —ABOUT SOMETHING!

JUST A MINUTE, INSPECTOR! THINK I CAN CLEAR THAT UP FOR YOU. MY NAME IS GATREL—I EMPLOY LEANIE AT THE BANK OF WHICH I AM PRESIDENT! HE'S BEEN UNDER SUSPICION OF —ER— MISAPPROPRIATING SOME FUNDS!



SO YOU WERE ARGUING WITH LEANIE ABOUT IT—IS THAT RIGHT, PUTTER?

I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU, INSPECTOR—BUT THAT WAS IT! I WANTED HIM TO TELL ME THE TRUTH—SO I COULD HELP HIM!



WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE WONDERING ANY OF YOU ANY MORE UNTIL WE GET THE CORONER'S REPORT ON THE AUTOPSY! AFTER WE KNOW FOR SURE WHETHER LEANIE WAS KILLED WITH A GUN—WE'LL BE BACK MEANTIME MORROW TO LEAVE THESE PREMISES UNDER STAND!



Real night—

WELL, 6-RELOCK:
HAVE YOU GOT THE
THING ALL, DETECTIVE
YET?

LOVE! THERE ARE A COUPLE
OF THINGS THAT DON'T ADD
UP! LET'S TAKE A STROLL
OVER THE GROUND, CUE!



MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO
BACK AND READ SOME
MORE OF THE HOUND
OF THE BASKERVILLE!

MAYBE I
SHOULD,
AT THAT!



WHAT I DON'T GET IS
—WHAT WAS LEANE
DOING HERE IN THE
BROUGH WHEN HE WAS
KILLED? HE MIGHT
HAVE BEEN OUT AT
THE CLUB HERE FOR
A COUPLE OF HOURS—
—BUT WHY OVER
HERE?



REMEMBER—THERE WERE
NO MARKS ON THE GROUND
GO HE BOGLOWNY HAVE
BEEN KILLED SLAY—
WHERE AND DRAGGED
OVER HERE!



WELL, FIRST
LOOK OUT!



WHAT
IS THAT
GOING?





PUTTER HADN'T LET'S GET HIM
OUT OF HIS ENTAP AND HAVE
A LITTLE GALT!



OH, MY ACHIEVEMENT
JANE WHAT NOW
CARE, JUMPED THE
HOLE AND
CLIPPED
ME

BERT
LOOK UP
T H



WELL I OWN IT'S YOUR BEAST
I-I AM CURRENTLY WORKING
BROOK I DIDNT KNOW WHO
YOU WERE

YOU SEE I THOUGHT MAYBE I
COULD FIND SOME KIND OF
CLUE THAT'D CLEAR ME
OF SUSPICION. BUT I THOUGHT
MAYBE YOU WERE THE ALIBI
BRINGING BACK TO STAGE 40
CLUE YOU
THOUGHT YOU
DID HAVE
(LEFT)

UNRAID: WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL GET BACK TO THE CLUBHOUSE WHERE THE LIGHT IS BETTER - I WANT TO GET DRESSED IN THE DARK, SO -

12) SHORT TIME LATE...

THE SOUND OF THE
BASKERVILLE? AGGH!
STILL DOESN'T GIVE
YOU ANY CLUES
HOTSHOT?

OH, DON'T BE
RUDY, I'VE WAIT
A MINUTE!

WELL, IT DOES
GIVE ME AN IDEA
AFTER ALL!

OH-OH! I SHOULDN'T
HAVE MENTIONED IT
I CAN GET THAT!

WELL, MAKE—THIS IS BEST—
I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR!
—YEAH! I KNOW IT'S LATE, BUT
I NEED A DOG! SURE, I SAID
"DOO!" WELL, BE AT YOUR
SHOP IN FIFTEEN
MINUTES!

WHO IN THE WORLD
ARE YOU CALLING
AT THIS HOUR?

I'M CALLING OUR
OLD FRIEND MALE
AT THE PET SHOP
IN TOWN!



25) TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES' LATER --

WE NEED A HIGHLY TRAINED
MUTE, MARRIAGE THAT'LL
DOOH, NO HOWL ON
BARKAL! YOU GOT
ONE?

OH, I GOT I GOT
HUNDREDS OF 'EM,
THE WAY IT SOUND
WHERE SOMETHING!

TAKE THE ONE
HERE, GOOY...
HE'S A GOOD
FELLOW!

OH, MAXIE! HE'LL RETURN
HIM TO YOU IN THE MORNING
AS GOOD AS NEW—EXCEPT
FOR MAYBE A FEW HOWLS
AND GROWLS MISSING!











HARRY THE HACK



HO-HUM! WHAT A DAY! AIN'T HAD NO
FARE FOR HOURS! IHUM? WHAT
GOES ON?



WHATT'A Y' KNOW! MAYBE I GOT ME
A FARE AFTER ALL! 'DIS GUY IS
GOT'N'LY GOIN' SOMEWHERE!



AN' DON'T SHOW
YOUR FACE AROUND
HERE NO MORE OR
I MIGHT LOSE ME
TEMPER!



KIND-A ROUGH GOIN',
HUH, MACT? HERE-
LEAVE GIVE YA A
HAND!



WANNA LIFT IN MY
BACK, MACT? I TAKE
IT YOU AIN'T GONNA
CARRY THEM BAGS
VERY FAR!



AN EXCELLENT IDEA
BH. PARDON ME? I
SEE YOU HAVE SOME-
THING IN YOUR EAR!



HUH? WHAT'S
IN IT, BUO?



I BELIEVE IT'S A CARD
OF SOME KIND. MY
FRIEND!



HEY! WHAT KIND
OF A GAG IS
THIS ANYHOW?



AMAZING! YOU SEEM TO
HAVE HAD MY CALLING
CARD IN YOUR EAR!



IT SAYS HERE: "SLIGHT-
O'-HAND SMITH, WORLD'S
FOREMOST HYPNOTIST,
ILLUSIONIST AND
PRESTIDIGITATOR!"



IN PLAIN
LANGUAGE, I
AM THE WORLD'S
GREATEST RAGONY!



YEAH, HUH? IF YOU'RE
SO GOOD, HOW COME
TH' LANDLADY BOUNCED
YOU OUT?



IT'S A LONG AND
SORROWFUL STORY
MY FRIEND! VERY
SAD, INDEED!



SO, JUST BECAUSE I OWNED HER, ONLY SIX MONTHS' BACK ROOM AND BOARD, SHE THREW ME OUT! MOST UNREASONABLE! IF I ONLY HAD MY CAR, I'D BE OKAY!

YEAAH? WHAT ABOUT THE CAR, SMITTY?



I USED TO TAKE THE LANDLADY FOR ROSS AND THAT KEPT HER HAPPY! BUT SOMEBODY STOLE THE CAR LAST NIGHT, AND SHE THINKS I SOLD IT AND KEPT THE MONEY... AND THEN SHE LOST HER TEMPER!

THAT'S TOUGH, BUT I KNOW HOW IT IS! SO I'LL TAKE YOU AROUND TO CHARLIE'S WASH HOUSE AN' SUCH YAT TO A FRED! THAT'LL PEPPY' UP!



HEY! IF IT AIN'T ME GAIL FRIEN, NOTUS! JUST A MINUTE... SMITTY?

BUT OF COURSE, MY FRIEND!



HEY, BABY! WHATCHA DOIN', WAITIN' FOR A STREET CAR, HA, HA!



PLEASE, HARRY! DO NOT COMMIT NO MORE CORNY JOKES! IT JUST HAPPENS I AM WAITIN' FOR A GENT WHAT HAPPENS TO OWN A GARAGE, AN' IS HAVIN' MORE MOSBY THAN SOFTEN OTHER PEOPLE I COULD NAME!

HUH?



OH, YEATSO THAT'D BE CHIPS O'DONNELL- THAT NO- GOOD RACKETEER WHAT WAS CLEANIN' UP ON THE BLACK MARKET ALL DON'TY WISE... TH' SUN!

PLEASE WATCH YER LANGWIDGE, HARRY! YER TALKIN' WIT' A LADY, Y' KNOW!



WAS YOU REFERRIN' TO
ME, BY ANY CHANCE? 'T
'Y' PUNK?

HUNTON, IT'S
YOU, IS IT?



I'VE BEEN WANTIN' T'
CRACK THAT THERE
ROCK YOU CALL A
HEAD FOR A LONG
TIME!

YEAN? WELL,
OTTO!



HOLD THIS, MORTUE!
I'LL ONLY BE
DETENTIONED
A WAUTE OR
SO!

HUNTER GOT 'EM
UP, CHIPS!



COME ON, COME ON!
I'LL FLATTEN YA
LIKE A PANCAKE
UNDER A TRACTOR!

C'MON AN' TRY
IT, HARRY!



NOW IS MY OPPORTUNITY TO REPAY
HARRY'S KINDNESS! A FEW MAGIC
PASSES, AND...



THESE HYPNOTIC WAVES SHALL
PARALYZE HARRY'S OPPONENT
MOMENTARILY!









TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

I TOL'

FRIEND HARRY, I
STILL FAIL TO
SEE WHY WE
DIDN'T CALL
THE POLICE!

YA WAKS, SMITTY! CHIPS
ON'Y SAY SOME GUY
DROVE TH' CAR IN
FOR A REPAIR JOB
AN' WE DON'T KNOW
NOTHIN' ABOUT IT!



WHAT HAPPENED
WHEN YOU
CALLED
HIM?

WHY, I JUST SAID THIS
WAS A FRIEND TIPPIN'
HM OFF T' SIT THAT
HOT CAR OUTTA THERE
ON ACCOUNT A TH' COPS
WAS BEN TIPPED OFF!
WE WAS PLENTY SCARED!



WAIT A MINUTE! LOOKIT!
THERE GOES CHIPS
AROUND TO THE
BACK DOOR OF
HS GARAGE!

HE DIDN'T
WASTE ANY
TIME, OF A
CERTANTY!



OKAY, SMITTY! HOLD
YOUR HATE THERE
HE COMES NOW!



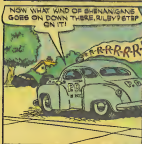
YOU SURE YOU
GOT THEM GADGETS
ALL FIXED OKAY IN
TH' CAR, SMITTY?

BUT OF COURSE!
CHIPS SHOULD BE
DUE FOR A
SURPRISE ANY
SECOND!



HEY! IS SOME GUY FOLLOWIN' ME?
MAYBE IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION...
I'M TOO JITTERY TONIGHT!





YOU DOITY, SNEAKIN' CROOK, YA!
I MIGHT-A KNOWNED YOU'D END UP
LIKE THIS!



NOT THIS TIME, BABY! YA DON'T
CLIP HARRY NO TWO TIMES IN A
ROW!



NOW WE'RE EVEN-
ALMOST!



WHAT GOES
ON HERE? OH!
HARRY THE
HACK AGIN',
SH?

YEAH! AN' TH' GENT ON
TH' GROUND'S CHIPS
O'DONNELL, WHO USTA
OWN A GARAGE BUT C'D
LOOK FORWARD TO OWNIN'
A NUMBER ON HIS NEW
UNIFORM!



TWO NIGHTS LATER...

GEE, HARRY! JUST THINK! ALL A
TIME YOU WAS HORNORIN'
WITH A CELERITY! AN' NOW
WE GOT FRONT SEATS TO
WATCH HIM!

AN' THAT
AIN'T ALL,
NEITHER!
THESE SEATS
DON'T COST
ME NOthin'!





SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...



NO SOAP! I CAN'T FIND THE ONE
OUT AT ALL! ONE CLAY PIPE—THEN
A BLANK—THEN TWO CLAY PIPES
—ANOTHER BLANK—AND THEN ONE
CLAY PIPE! DOESN'T ADD UP AT ALL!



WELL, MAYBE I CAN
TRY "INFORMATION"
IF I CAN MAKE
MYSELF UNDER-
STOOD!

HOLY SMOKE!
WHAT'VE WE GOT
HERE? SOME
POOR GUY'S BEEN
KNIPPED!



HE'S DEAD ALL
RIGHT - BUT I
WONDER WHAT
HE'S GOT CLAM-
MED IN HIS FIST?



HMM! THOSE MATCHES
-THE SAME ONE-TWO
ONE ARRANGEMENT AS
THE CLAY PIPES!
BUT THAT SKETCH ON THE
UPPER PART OF
THE COVER--



OF ALL THE STUPID
DOGS IN THE
WORLD--I
TAKE THE
REAL!



I CAN'T READ BRICKMAN
BUT EVEN AN IDIOT WOULD
KNOW THAT THERE'S IF THE
'BARK IS' -THEY JUST LIKE
'ROMAN NUMBERS'. THAT'S
ALL THAT'S MINT THE CLAY
PIPES AND THE BOOK
OF MATCHES THREE
TO TELL
ME!



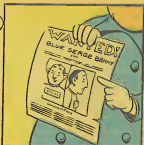


COPPER CLANCY









HERE YE BE, ME BOY!
THANKS, OSSIFER!



NICE DAY FOR
THE SHOW, HINT
IT, OSSIFER!

"TIS THAT,
INDEED!



WE'LL HAVE TO GET
TO WORK! SO
LONG, OSSIFER!

A GOOD DAY
TO YE, ME
LAD!



HMM! NICE FELLOW, THAT! WISH I COULD
PLACE HIS FACE... I KNOW I'VE
SEEN TH' LIKES O' HIM BEFORE...



"THE LIKES O' HIM...
THAT'S WHAT TH'
SARGEANT SAID
WHEN..."

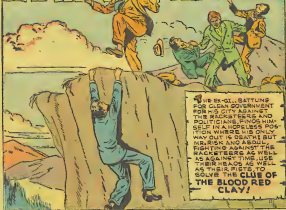


THAT WAS BLUE
SERGE BENNY!





MR. RISK



THE EX-CL, BATTING FOR CLEAN GOVERNMENT FOR HIS CITY AGAINST THE RACKETEERS AND POLITICIANS, FINDS HIMSELF IN A HOPELESS POSITION WHERE HIS ONLY WAY OUT IS DEATH! BUT MR. RISK, AND A SOUL, FIGHTING AGAINST THE RACKETEERS AS WELL AS AGAINST TIME, USE THEIR HEADS AS WELL AS THEIR FISTS TO SOLVE THE CLUE OF THE BLOOD RED CLAY!



A FEW MINUTES LATER.....

NOW, MRS. WALTON, PLEASE TELL ME AS CALMLY AS POSSIBLE WHAT IS TROUBLING YOU?

IT'S ABOUT MY HUSBAND, MR. RICK. I'M SCARED TO DEATH SOMEONE WILL KILL HIM!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SOMEONE WANTS TO KILL HIM?

BECAUSE I GOT AN ANDRonymous PHONE CALL NOT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, TELLING ME TO SEE THAT HE GETS OUT OF POLITICS - OR ELSE!

YOU SEE, JIM - THAT'S MY HUSBAND - JUST GOT OF THE SERVICE A YEAR AGO, AND HE WAS ELECTED TO THE CITY COUNCIL! LATELY HE'S BEEN ON A SPECIAL COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING SOME CONSTRUCTION WORK THAT IS BEING DONE ON HIGHWAYS AND BRIDGES!

OH, YEST I REMEMBER BEING HIS NAME IN THE PAPER! I HMM! COULD IT BE THAT HIS INVESTIGATIONS ARE MAKING IT TOO HOT FOR CERTAIN RACISTEBES AND POLITICIANS AND CON-TRACTORS?

I DON'T KNOW, I JUST KNOW HE'S IN DANGER!

YES, HE MIGHT VERY WELL BE! ABOUT MY HAT AND COAT!

YES, MASTERS!

JIM AT THE COMMITTEE MEETING RIGHT NOW - BUT HE SHOULD BE LEAVING FOR HOME ANY MINUTE!

IN THAT CASE, WE'LL DRIVE OVER TO YOUR HOUSE AND WAIT FOR HIM! MAYBE HE CAN THROW SOME LIGHT ON THIS MYSTERIOUS CALL YOU RECEIVED!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE'S THE HOUSE
RIGHT ACROSS
THE STREET,
MR. RISK!

VERY WELL!
WE'LL JUST
PARK OVER
HERE FOR THE
TIME BEING!

ABSOLUTELY!
TAKE UP A STRATEGIC
POSITION
AND WATCH
THE HOUSE
FROM UNDER-
COVER!

YES,
MASTER!

YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH GREYER
I FEEL WITH YOU
ON THE CASE,
MR. RISK!

WELL, THAT'S MY
BUSINESS--TO TAKE
THE RISKS WHEN A
SITUATION WARRANTS
SUCH A COURSE!

WELL, WALTON--WE'LL EXPECT TO
HEAR THE RESULTS OF YOUR
INVESTIGATION ON
THESE CONSTRUCTION
JOBS AT OUR
NEXT MEETING, THEN?

THAT'S RIGHT,
GENTLEMEN!

YOU SAY YOU'VE
ALREADY HAD
THE SAMPLES OF
CONCRETE
FROM THE HIGHWAY
JOB ANALYZED,
JIM?

YES, BUT THE FINAL
REPORTS AREN'T
IN--AND I'D RATHER
NOT PRESENT
MY FINDINGS
UNTIL ALL THE
FACTS ARE
HERE!

CAN I
GIVE YOU
A LIFT
HOME,
JIM?

NO THANKS,
MR. RISK--SUCH
A NICE EVENING.
I'D JUST AS
WELL
WALK!
GOOD NIGHT!



AN HOUR LATER...

I CAN'T STAND
IT ANY LONGER!
I JUST KNOW SOME-
THING'S HAP-
PENED TO JIM!

WAIT A MINUTE! I HEAR
SOMEONE COMING UP THE
FRONT STEPS!



OH, IT'S YOU--MR. SCULLY!
WOULDN'T--WOULDN'T YOU
COME IN?

THANKS,
MRS.
WALTON!



I THOUGHT MAYBE
I'D BETTER HAVE A
LITTLE TALK WITH YOU--
OH! I SEE YOU HAVE
COMPANY!

THIS IS MR. RISK,
MR. SCULLY!



MR. SCULLY? THE
CONSTRUCTION
COMPANY EXECU-
TIVE, I BELIEVE?

BR--AH--THAT'S
RIGHT! WELL, AH--
SINCE JIM IS OUT, I'LL--
ER--CALL BACK AGAIN
SOME OTHER TIME.
MRS. WALTON!



AH--GOOD NIGHT, MRS. WALTON!
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN
SOME TIME!

MMMM!







SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

MASTER, ASHUL
WILL RALLY TO UNDER-
STAND YOUR REASONING!

VERY SIMPLE, ASHUL!
THE AGRICULTURE EXPERTS
IDENTIFIED THAT CLAY AS
COMING FROM THIS
MOUNTAIN REGION!

BUT YOUR INVESTI-
GATION OF THE REAL
ESTATE COLUMNS IN
THE OLD PAPERS?

IF ALL THIS UP,
ASHUL! I RE-
MEMBERED THAT
THIS MAN SCULLY
HAD BOUGHT A
MOUNTAIN LODGE
SOMEWHERE SEVERAL
YEARS AGO...AND IT HAP-
PENED TO BE IN THE SAME
REGION AS THOSE CLAY SAM-
PLES! YES, YES, YES!

YOU SEE, ASHUL?
FROM THE MARKS--
AND THEY MATCH THE
ONE OF THE CAR THAT
WAS PARKED OUTSIDE
WALTON'S HOME!

LET'S BE AS
QUIET AS POSSIBLE.
ASHUL! THERE'S
SCULLY'S LODGE
RIGHT AHEAD
THERE!

AT THAT SECOND BEHIND SCULLY'S LODGE

YOU'LL NEVER
GET AWAY WITH
THIS SCULLY!
THEY'LL GET YOU
EVENTUALLY!

HEART WELL, WALTON--
AFTER WE SHOW YOU
OVER THIS PASSAGE,
YOUR BODY WILL LAND
IN THE SNOW-COVERED
RAVINE BELOW! THEY
MIGHT FIND YOU IN A
COUPLE OF YEARS--AND
MAYBE NEVER!

WELL, SO LONG, WALTON! TOO BAD
YOU HAD TO GET SO SMART! I
WARNED YOU TO KEEP YOUR
NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS!

