

MAY

1917

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Through
THE PALE
MOONLIGHT CAME
THE HOWL OF THE PACK
BUT IT WAS HUMAN
PREY THEY SOUGHT! FOR
A TENSE TALE OF THE
SUPERNATURAL, READ
"WEREWOLVES
of the ROCKIES"

STAY CLOSE BE-
HIND ME, DARLING!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY HAPPENS IF YOU'RE
BITTEN BY A WERE-
WOLF!



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Please enter my attached drawing in your April
(**PLEASE PRINT**)

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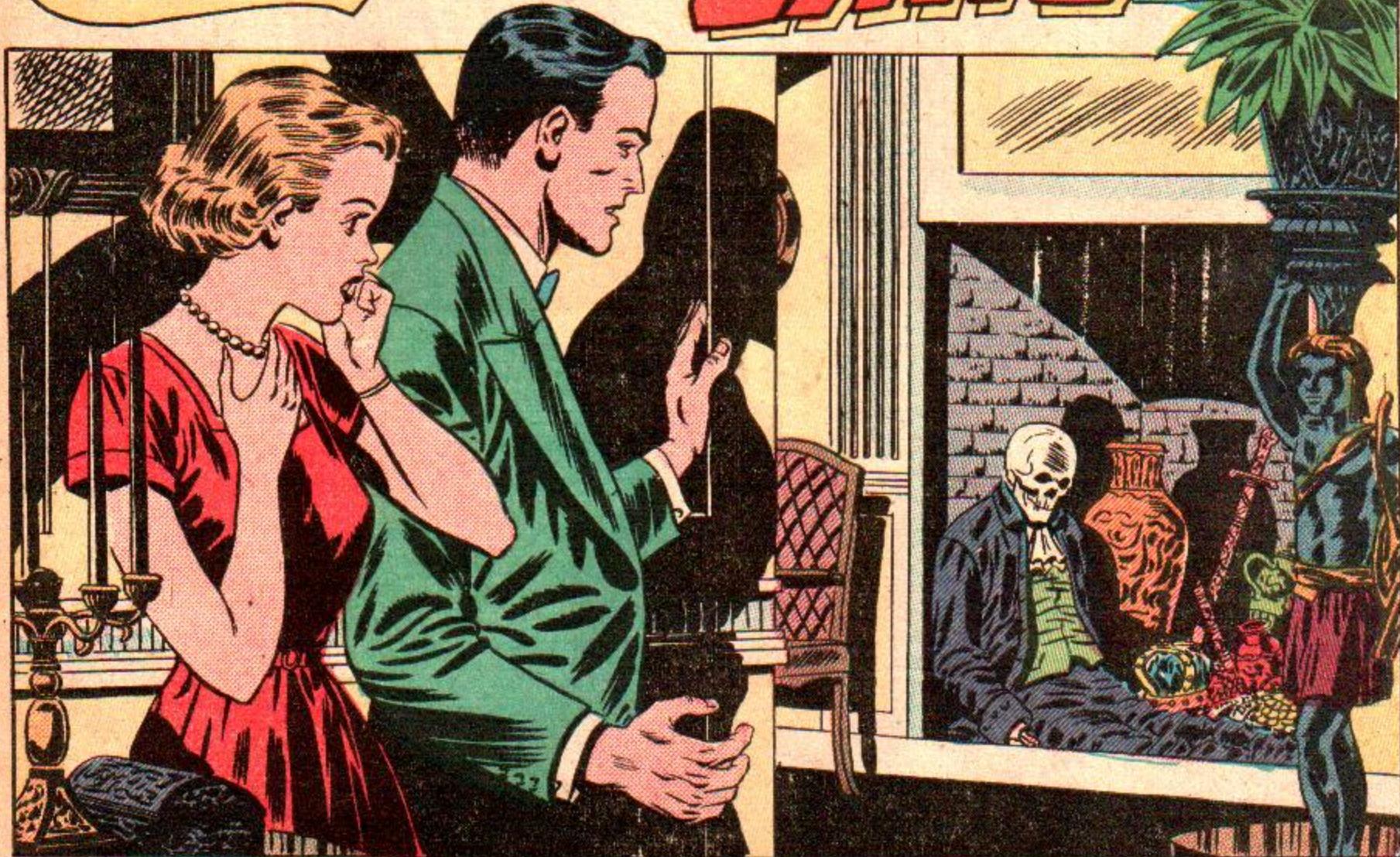
Amateurs Only!

Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.



EVER BEEN OVERTAKEN BY AN INEXPICABLE SURGE OF FEAR---A SENSE OF SOME AWFUL, UNSEEN PERIL LURKING NEARBY? I HAD NEVER KNOWN SUCH UNCANNY SENSATIONS---UNTIL, CRASHING OVER ME LIKE THE ECHOES OF THE LONG-DEAD PAST, I KNEW STARK TERROR---THE FIRST TIME I SAW...

The HOUSE in **GROSVENOR LANE**



I GUESS I HAD ONLY MYSELF TO BLAME FOR SQUANDERING MY INHERITANCE! TOM HAWKINS THE PLAYBOY, THEY CALLED ME...

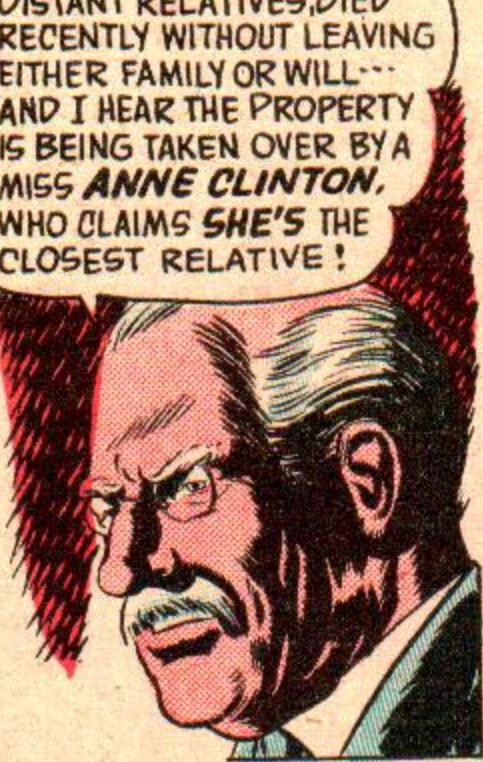
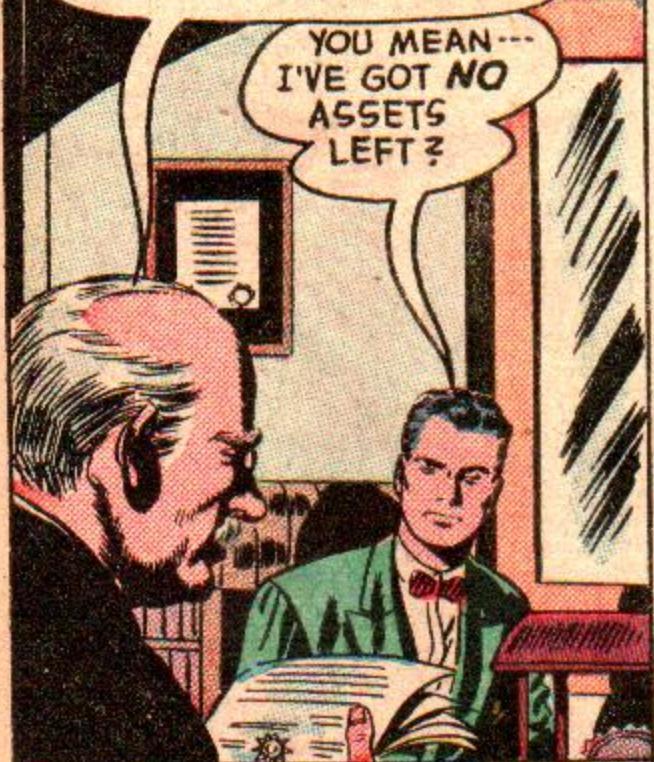
AS YOUR LAWYER, IT'S MY UNPLEASANT DUTY TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU'RE BANKRUPT!

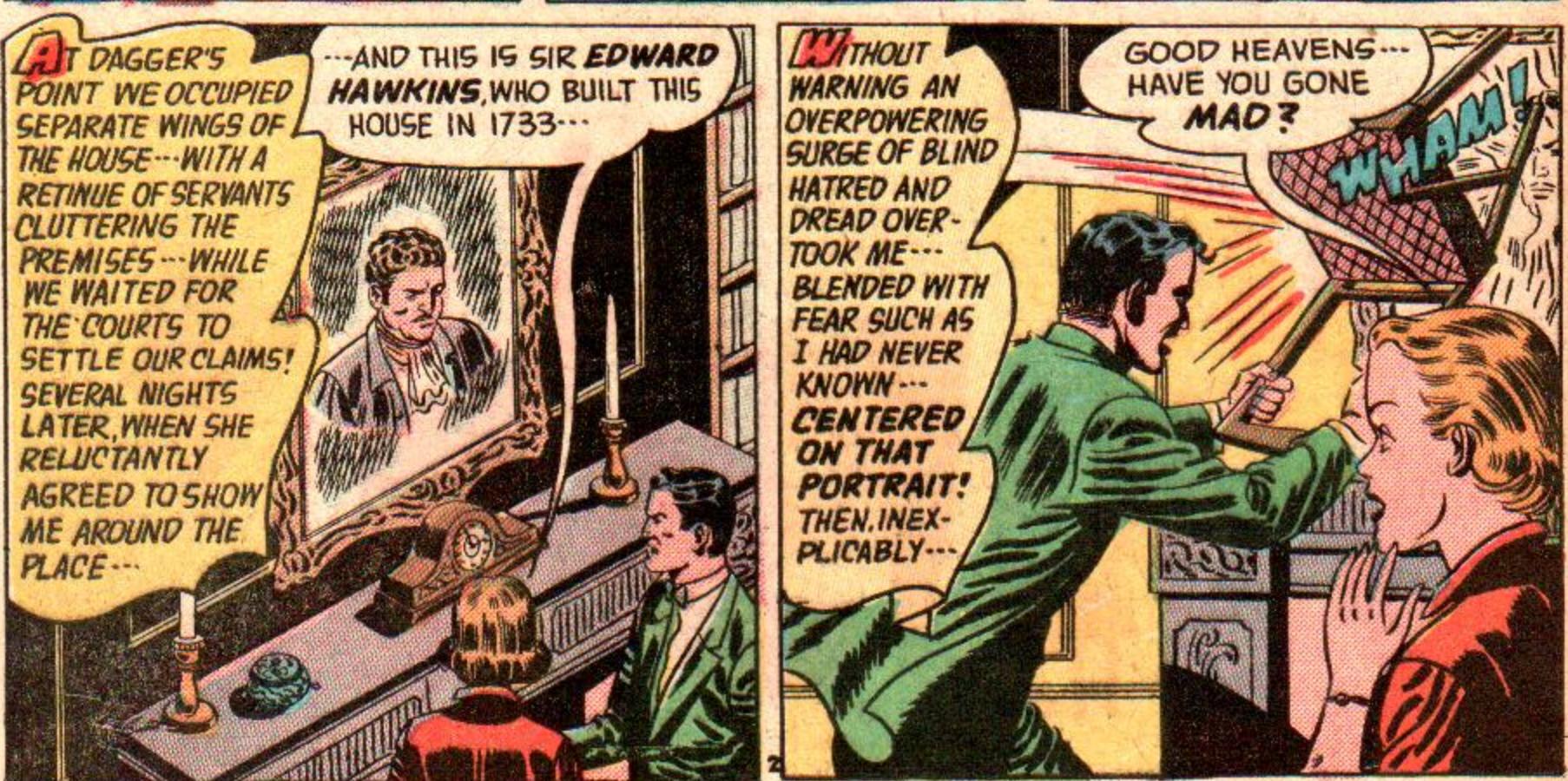
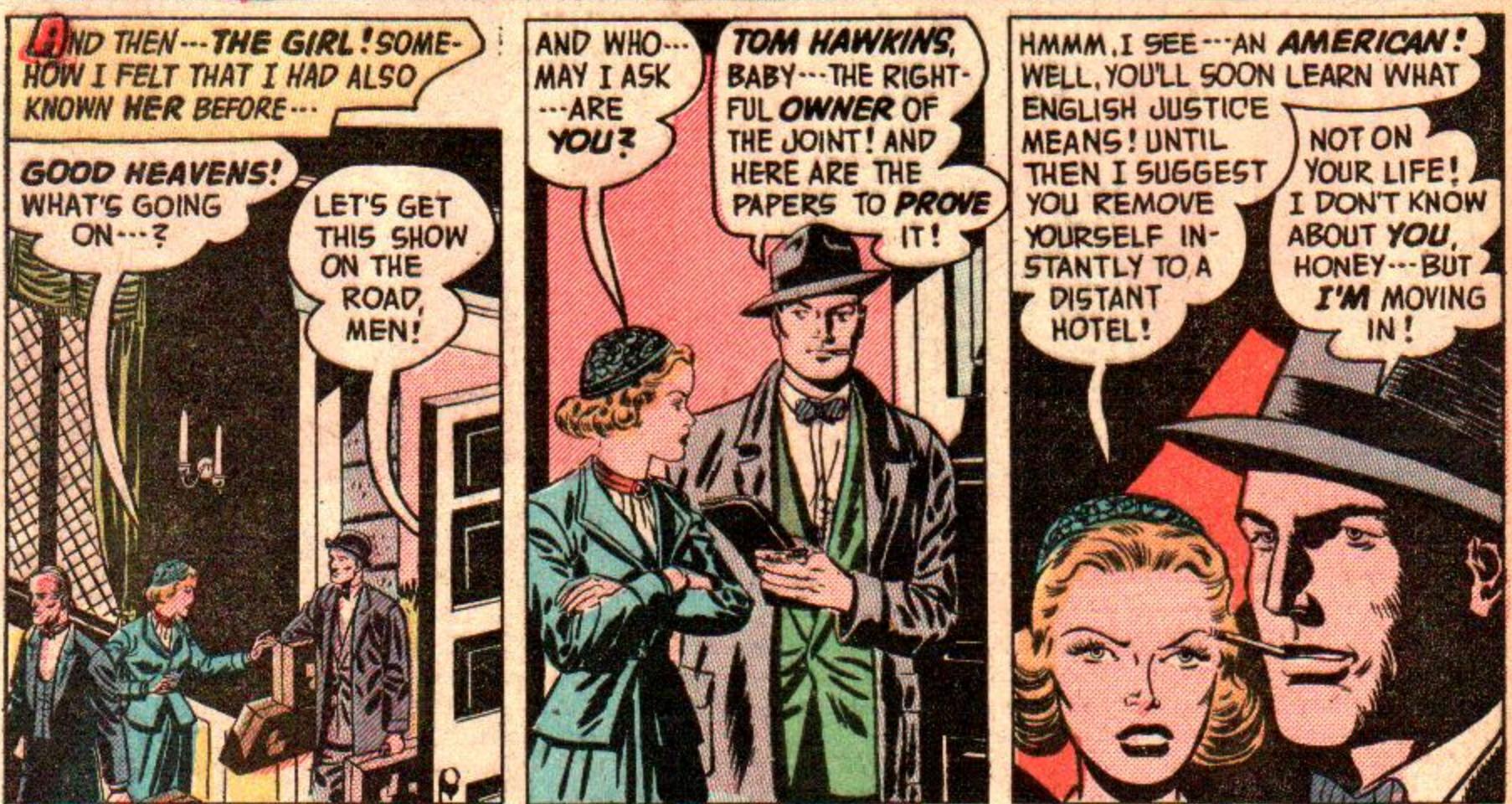
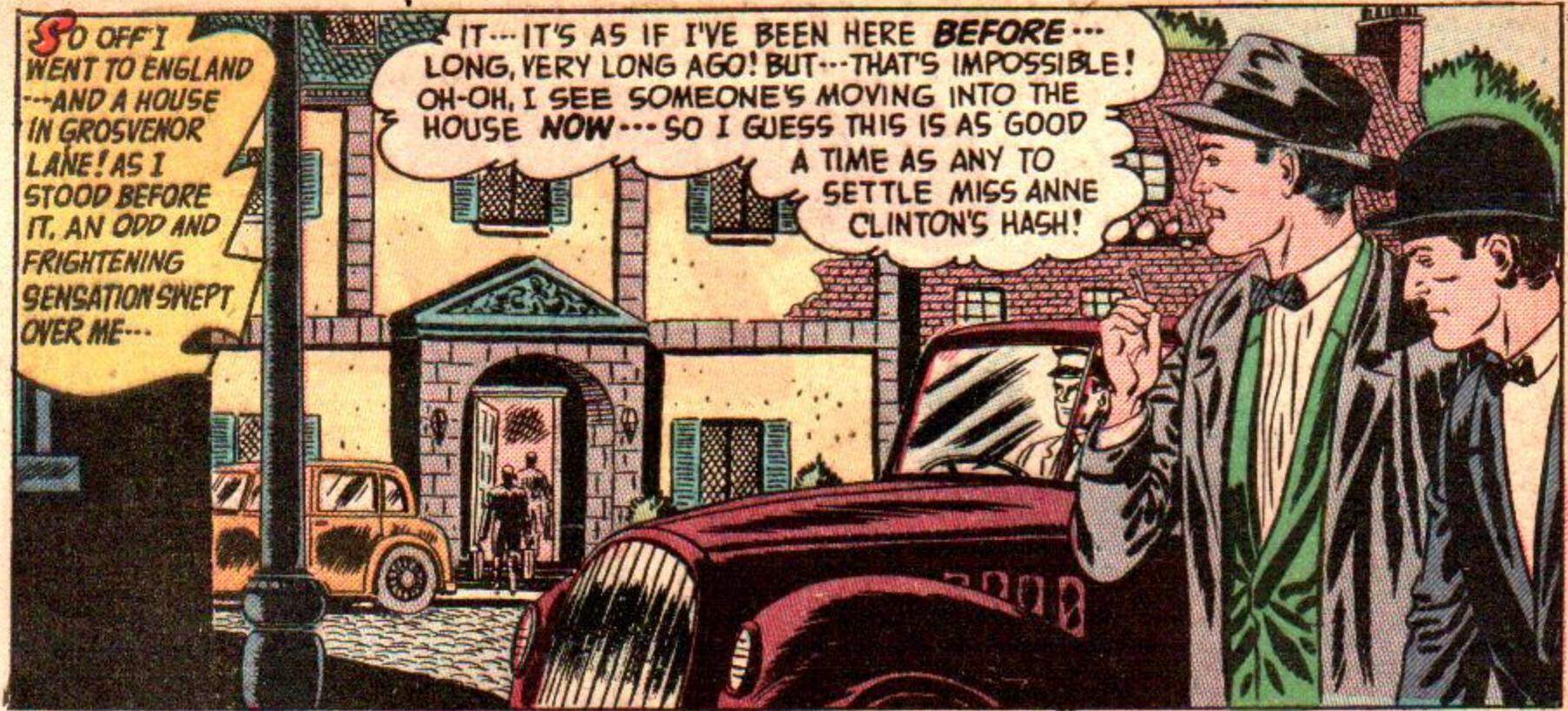
YOU MEAN---
I'VE GOT NO
ASSETS
LEFT?

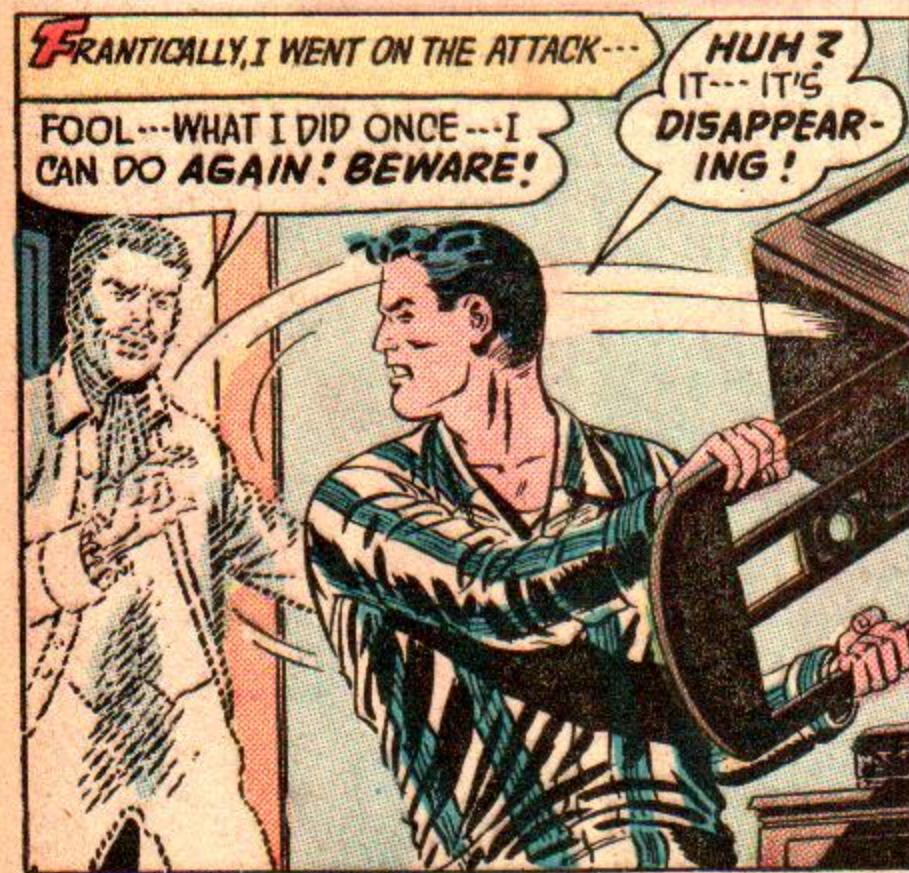
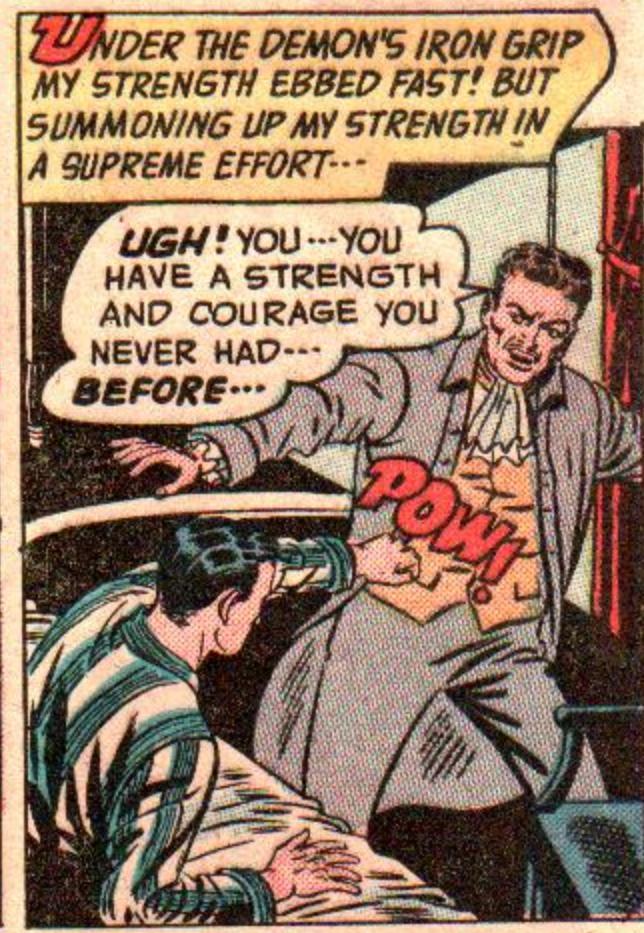
WELL---THERE'S SOMETHING WHICH **MAY** BELONG TO YOU --- THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF YOUR FAMILY IN LONDON --- AN OLD HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! ITS MOST RECENT OWNER, ONE OF YOUR DISTANT RELATIVES, DIED RECENTLY WITHOUT LEAVING EITHER FAMILY OR WILL --- AND I HEAR THE PROPERTY IS BEING TAKEN OVER BY A MISS **ANNE CLINTON**, WHO CLAIMS **SHE'S** THE CLOSEST RELATIVE!

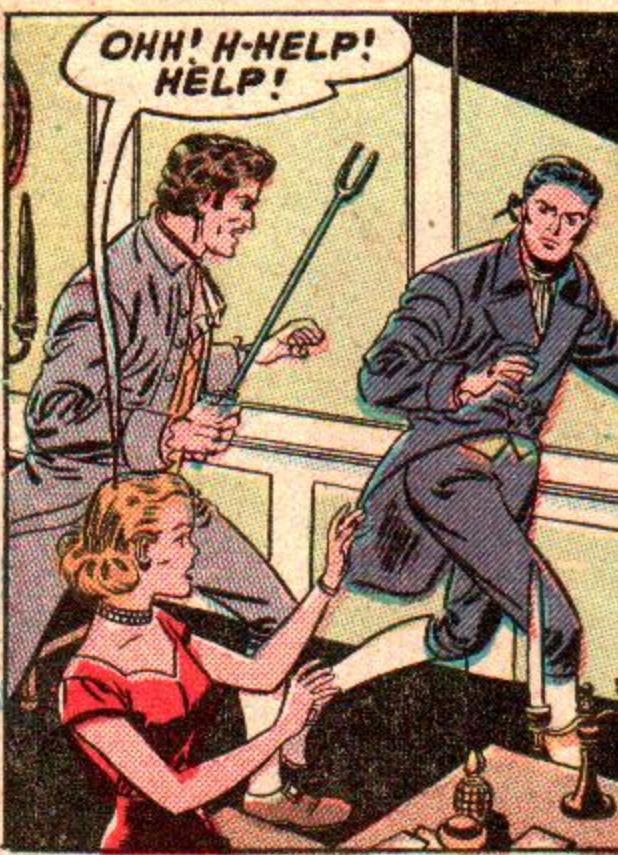
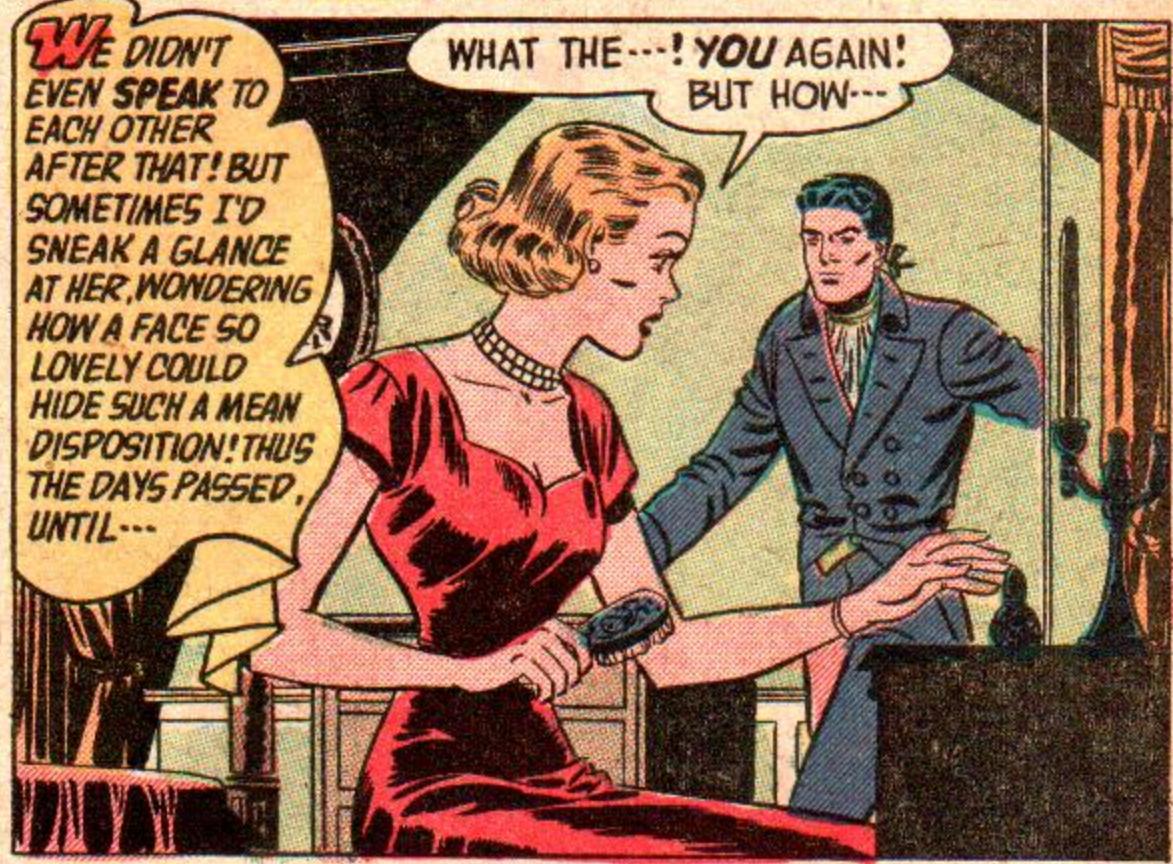
BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT **YOU'RE** AT LEAST AS CLOSE A RELATIVE AS SHE! THE OLD PLACE IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF LONDON AND WORTH A PRETTY PENNY---EVEN IF IT **IS** REPUTED TO BE HAUNTED!

IF YOU THINK
I'M SCARED---
JUST WATCH
ME GET RID
OF THAT
GIRL!









NEXT MOMENT---

WHAM!



I WAS SUCKED INTO A VORTEX OF WHIRLING BLACKNESS---HURLED DOWN, DOWN, AS A THOUSAND WEIRD SENSATIONS SPUN ABOUT ME---

1952

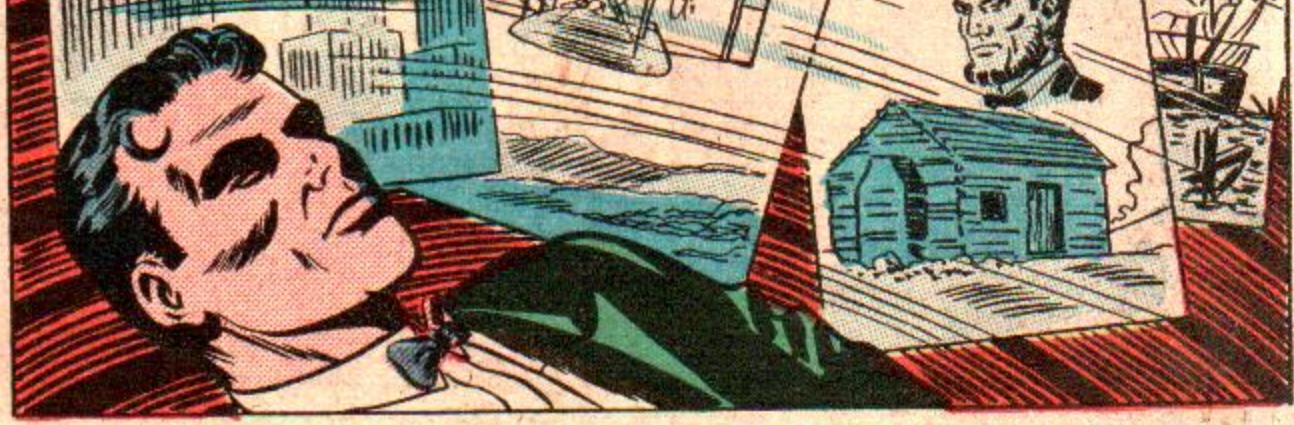
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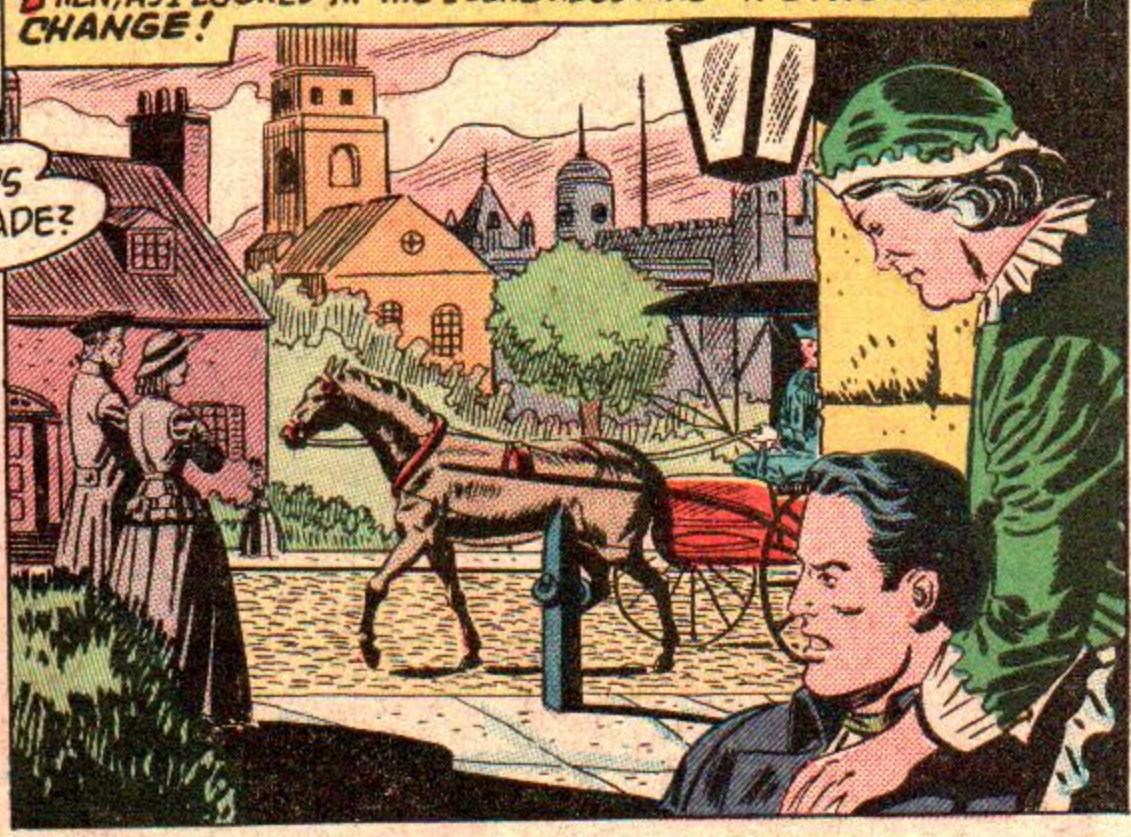


UNTIL... FOR SHAME...
MASTER HAWKINS

---ROISTERING ALL
NIGHT WITH RAKES
AND RUFFIANS AND
COMING HOME
DRUNK TO COLLAPSE
ON YOUR OWN DOOR.
STEP! FIE!

THEN, AS I LOOKED AT THE SCENE ABOUT ME... A STAGGERING
CHANGE!

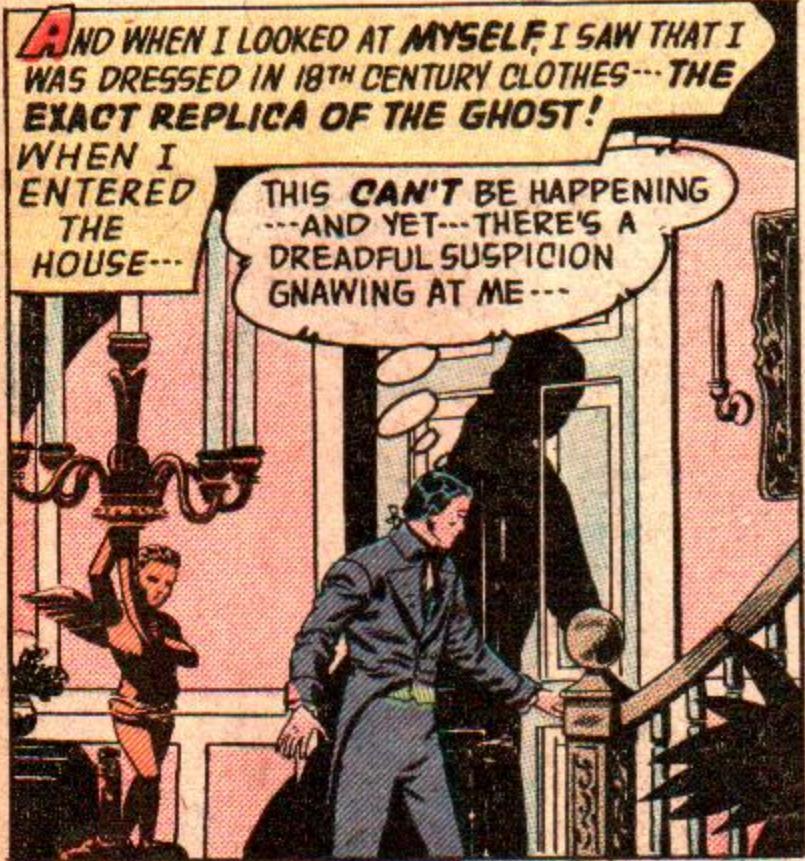
WH-WHAT?
WHO'RE YOU
---AND WHERE'S
THE MASQUERADE?



AND WHEN I LOOKED AT MYSELF, I SAW THAT I
WAS DRESSED IN 18TH CENTURY CLOTHES---THE
EXACT REPLICA OF THE GHOST!

WHEN I
ENTERED
THE
HOUSE---

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING
---AND YET---THERE'S A
DREADFUL SUSPICION
GNAWING AT ME---



FEARFULLY, AS IF KNOWING WHAT I WOULD FIND---
I OPENED THE DOOR OF THE STUDY---

OH, SO IT'S YOU,
WILLIAM! WELL?
WHY ARE YOU STAR-
ING AT ME---ARE
YOU SO DRUNK YOU
DON'T RECOGNIZE
YOUR OWN
BROTHER?

YE GODS!
IT---IT'S
HIM!



EN THAT HORROR-LADEN MOMENT I REALIZED THE ENORMITY OF WHAT HAD BEFALLEN ME! SOMEHOW, I HAD GONE BACK IN TIME... TWO CENTURIES!

BAH... A DRUNKEN SCOUNDREL LIKE YOU DESERVES TO BE TREATED LIKE A CHILD!

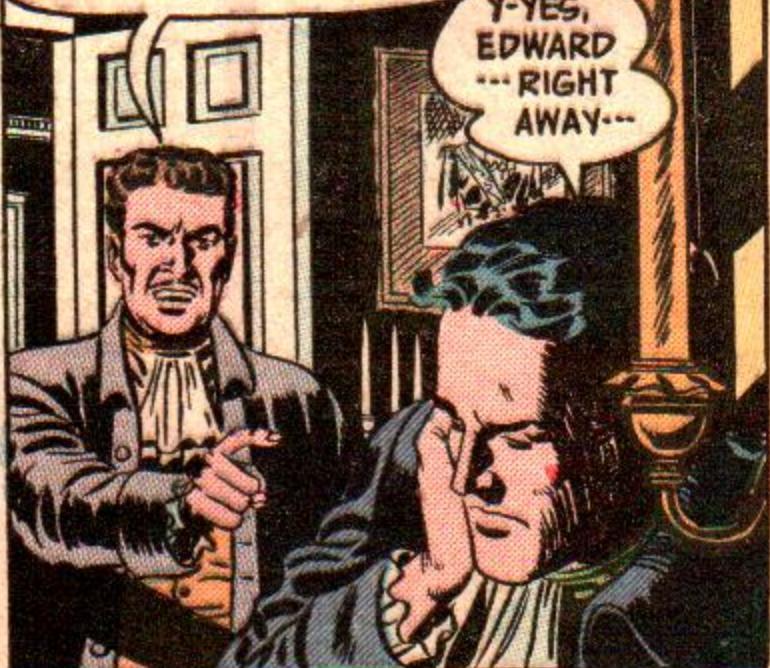


EVEN AS I FELL I KNEW THAT I... NORMALLY SO HOT-TEMPERED... WOULD NOT STRIKE BACK! FOR WITHIN ME WAS A DEADLY FEAR OF THIS MAN, WHICH PROVED THAT I WAS NO LONGER TOM HAWKINS OF THE 20TH CENTURY, BUT SOMEONE ELSE, AN ANCESTOR!



CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES INSTANTLY, YOU COWARD... AND TRY TO LOOK DECENT! MY FIANCEE IS ARRIVING FROM LAN- CASHIRE ANY MOMENT!

Y-YES,
EDWARD
... RIGHT
AWAY...



AT THE INTRODUCTION I REMEMBER THINKING "I'VE KNOWN THIS LOVELY GIRL, MET HER SOMEWHERE BEFORE!" BUT IT WAS ALL SO FAR AWAY... AS IF IN ANOTHER LIFE! FOR NOW ALL MEMORIES WERE RECEDING... TOM WAS A FORGOTTEN BEING... I WAS WILLIAM HAWKINS, AND ALWAYS HAD BEEN!



THE WEDDING HAD BEEN SET FOR A MONTH OFF, AND MISTRESS ALICE... WHOM EDWARD HAD BROUGHT TO LONDON TO INTRODUCE TO HIGH SOCIETY... LIVED IN OUR HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! AND SO, IT WAS ONLY NATURAL THAT WE SHOULD GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER... WELL!



SINCE EDWARD SPENT HIS DAYS IN HIS COUNTING HOUSE--WHO ELSE WAS THERE TO HELP HER WHILE THE TIME AWAY?

FASTER, YOU BEASTS... WILLIAM... SHOW YOUR METTLE!

OH, SIR
YOU ARE
RECKLESS
--- BUT I DO
ENJOY IT
SO!



YES, SHE WAS LOVELY--AND AGAINST MY WISHES I WAS DRAWN TOWARD HER! MAYBE IT SHOWED MORE THAN I THOUGHT, BECAUSE...

I'VE BEEN HEARING THAT YOU'RE TOO MUCH IN THE COMPANY OF MISTRESS ALICE! YOU WOULDN'T BE GETTING ANY IDEAS, WOULD YOU?



DON'T LIE TO ME, RASCAL!
REMEMBER, DEAR BROTHER,
I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU...
AND IT WOULDN'T TAKE
MUCH FOR ME TO...



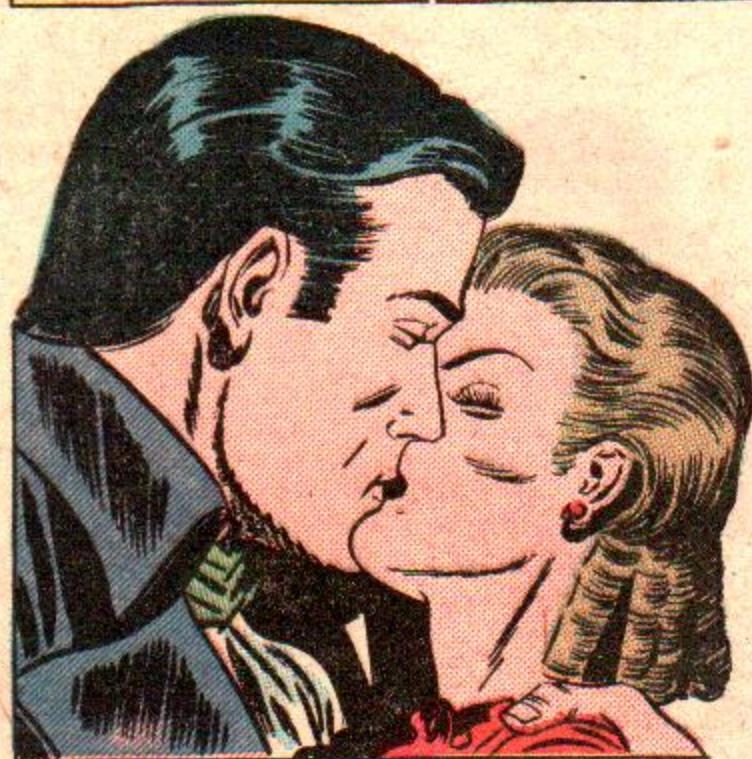
FEAR OF EDWARD CLUTCHED AT MY HEART LIKE A COLD DAGGER---BUT ALICE'S BEAUTY DREW ME LIKE A MAGNET! I TRIED TO BREAK HER SPELL, BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED, IT ONLY INCREASED! THEN CAME THAT FATEFUL AFTERNOON, IN EDWARD'S STUDY...

...AND HERE'S A FINE OLD PRINT OF WINDSOR CASTLE, ETCHED BY...

SIR WILLIAM, YOU---
YOU'RE SO DIFFER-
ENT FROM YOUR
BROTHER---SO KIND
AND JOLLY---I---I---



ITURNED TO HER---AND HER EYES DREW ME IRRESISTIBLY! BEFORE I COULD STOP MYSELF...



SWEETHEART, I---LOVE YOU! WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER, DESTINED! LET'S FLEE TOGETHER, GET MARRIED---GO TO THE NEW WORLD---WHERE EDWARD WILL NEVER FIND US!



WITHOUT WARNING, HER LOVELY EYES CLOUDED OVER WITH STARK TERROR...

NO---NO---
IT COULD
NEVER
BE!

BUT SWEETHEART
LET
WHY?

HER GO,
FOOL---WE
MUST SETTLE
THIS!

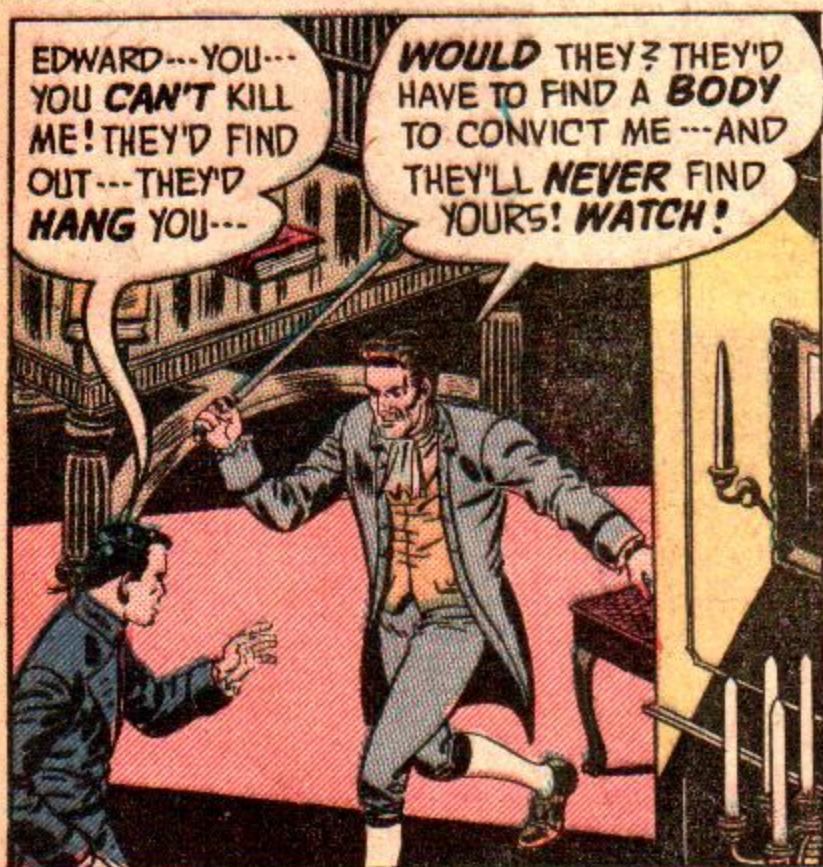
EDWARD---YOU!

I
WARNED
YOU, BROTHER
---AND
NOW...



EDWARD---YOU---
YOU CAN'T KILL
ME! THEY'D FIND
OUT---THEY'D
HANG YOU---

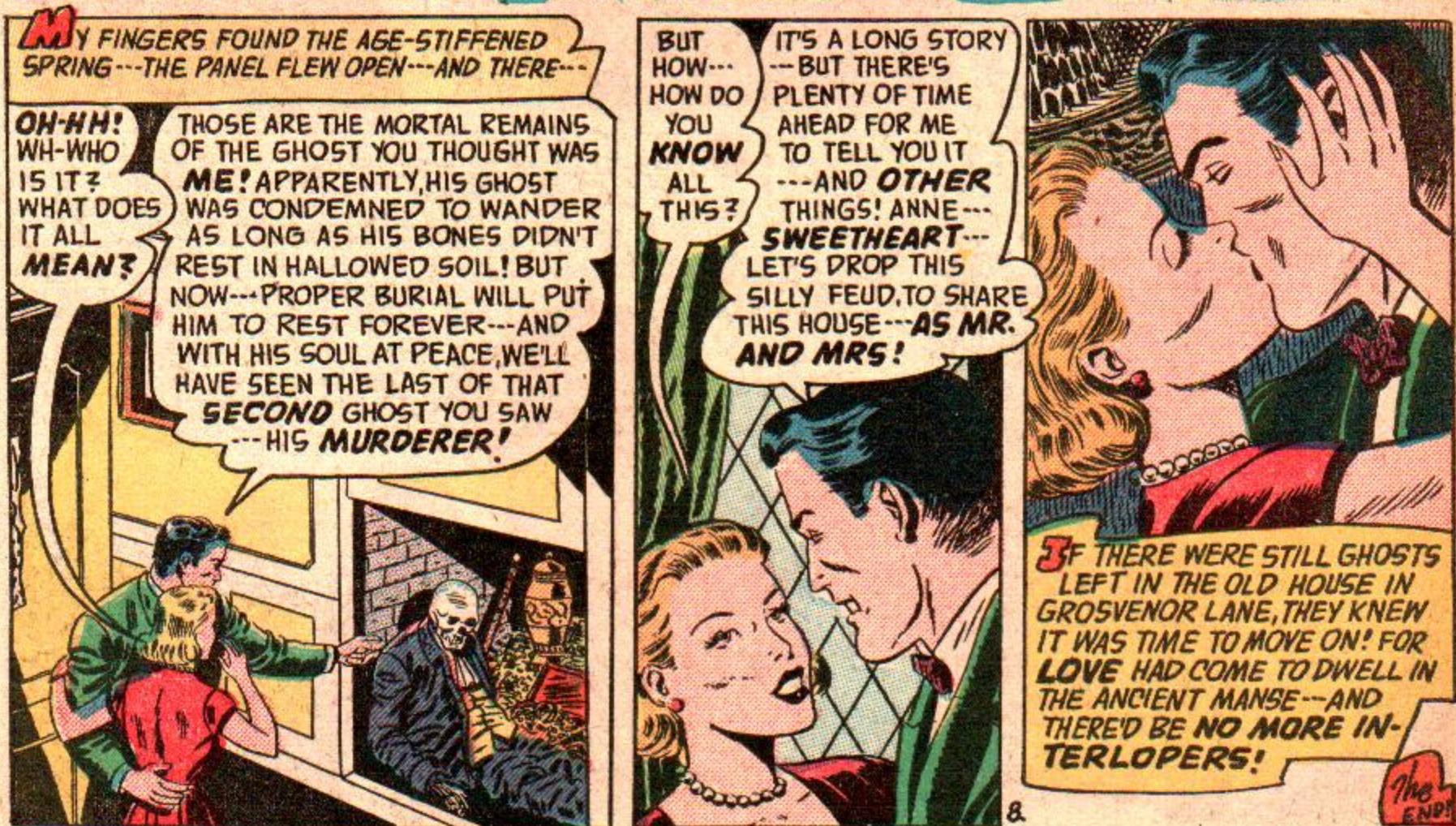
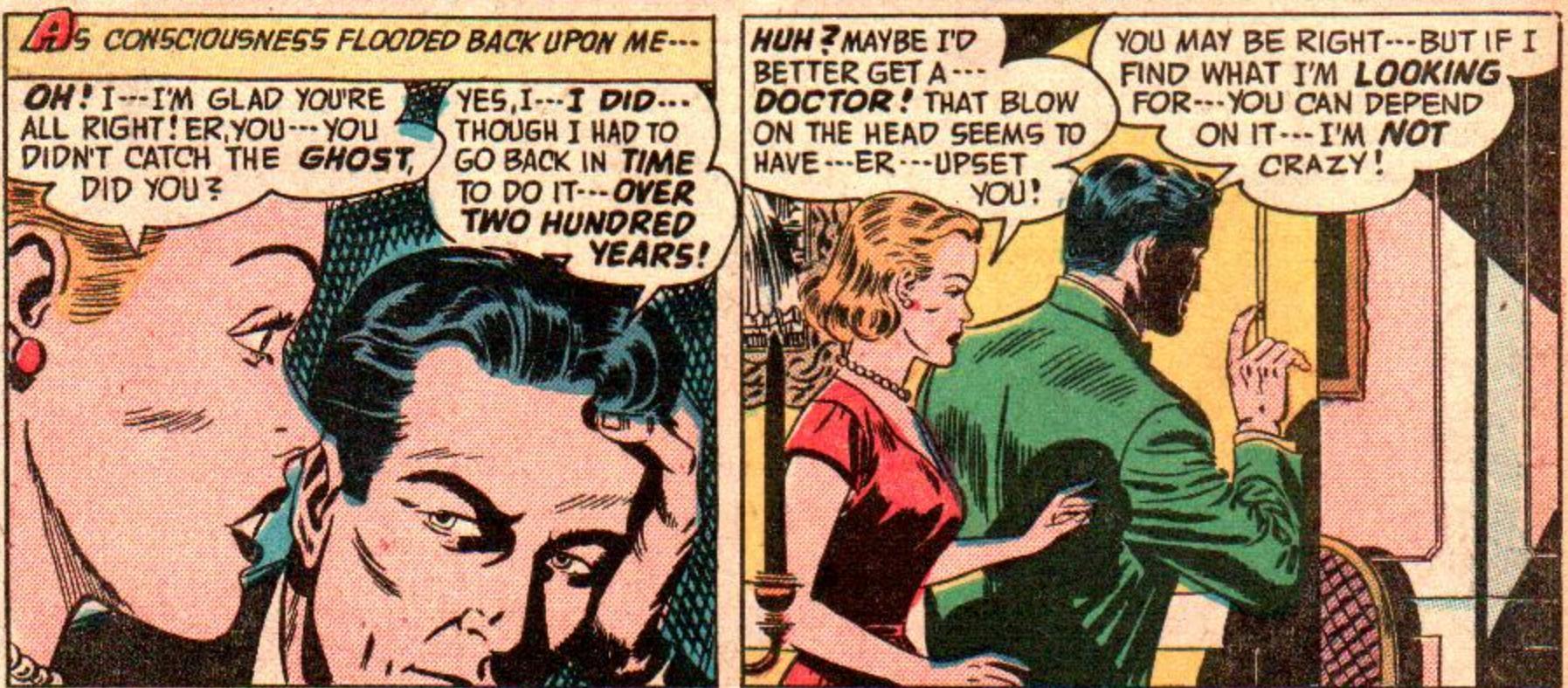
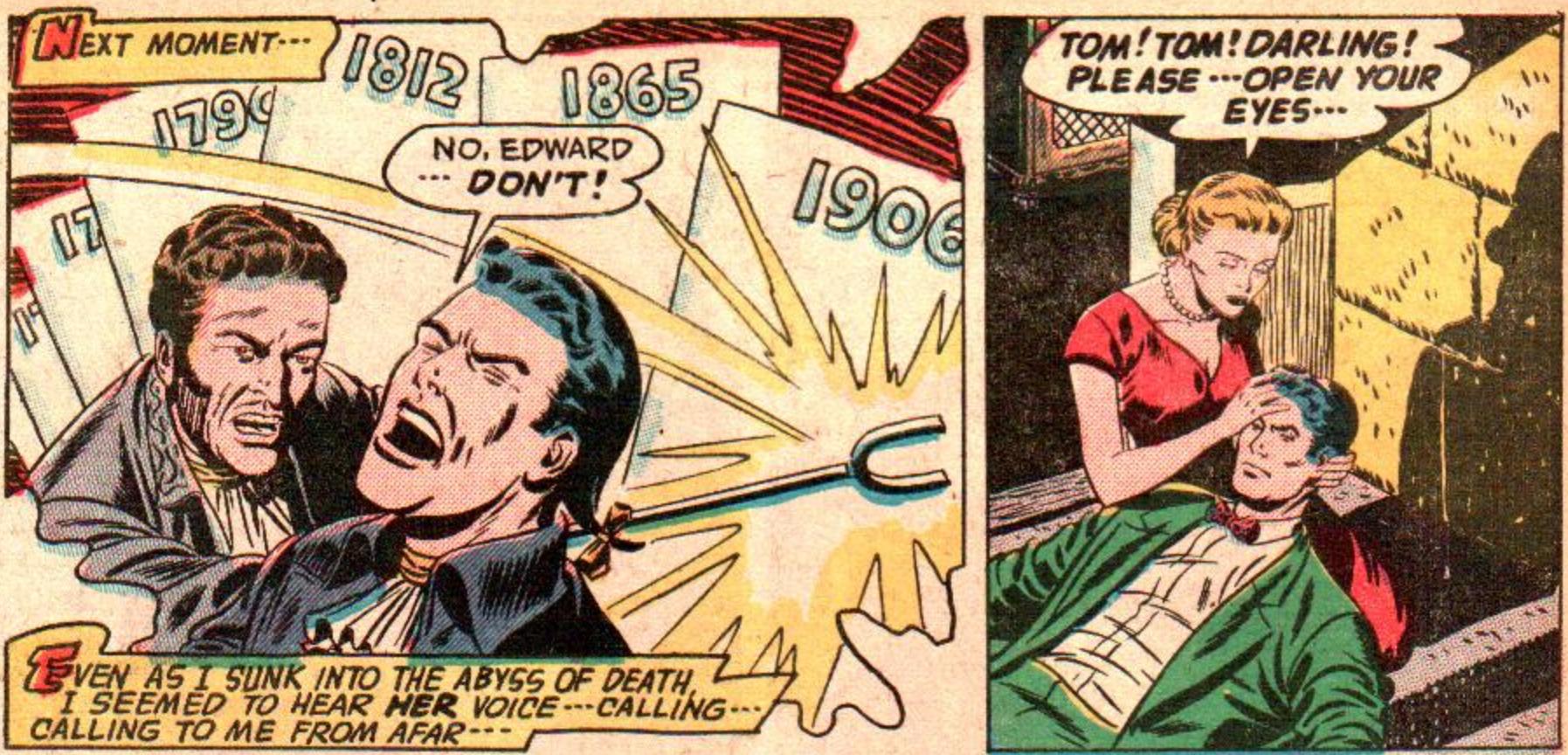
WOULD THEY? THEY'D
HAVE TO FIND A BODY
TO CONVICT ME---AND
THEY'LL **NEVER**
FIND YOURS! WATCH!

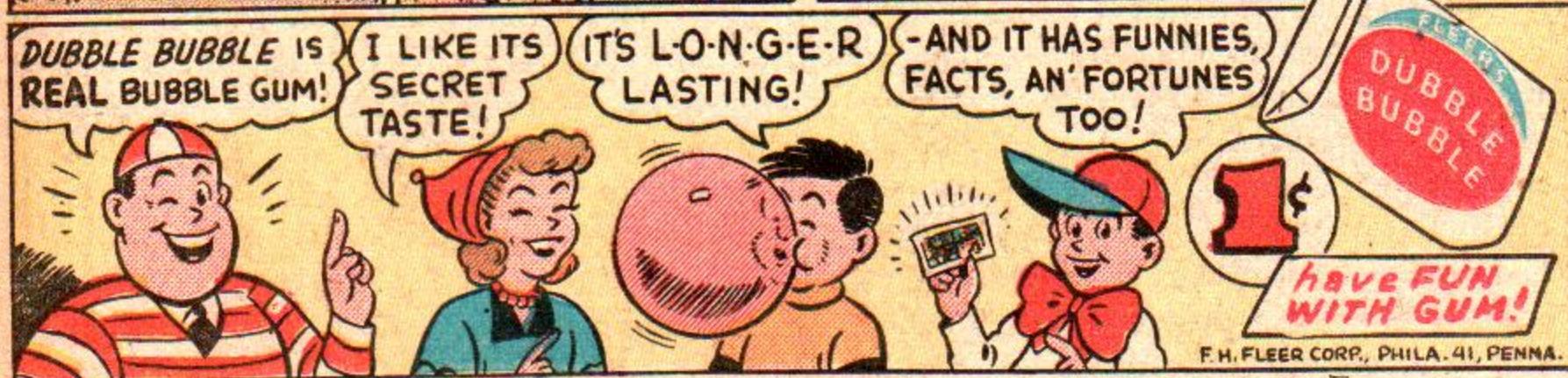
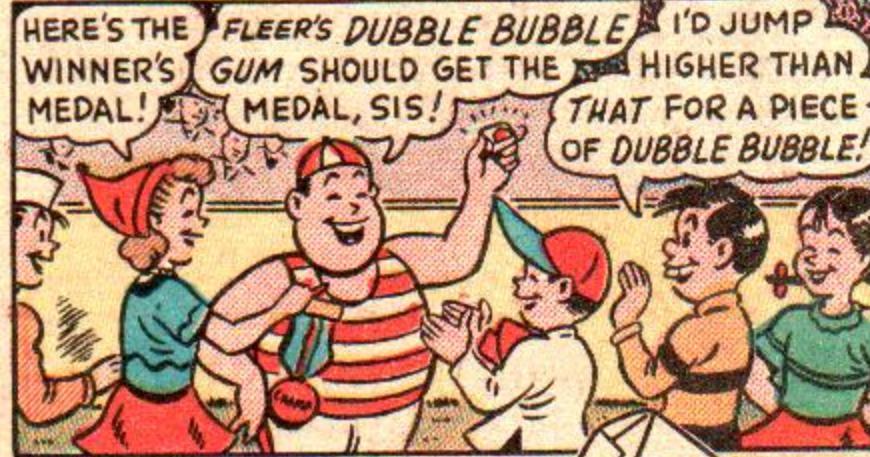
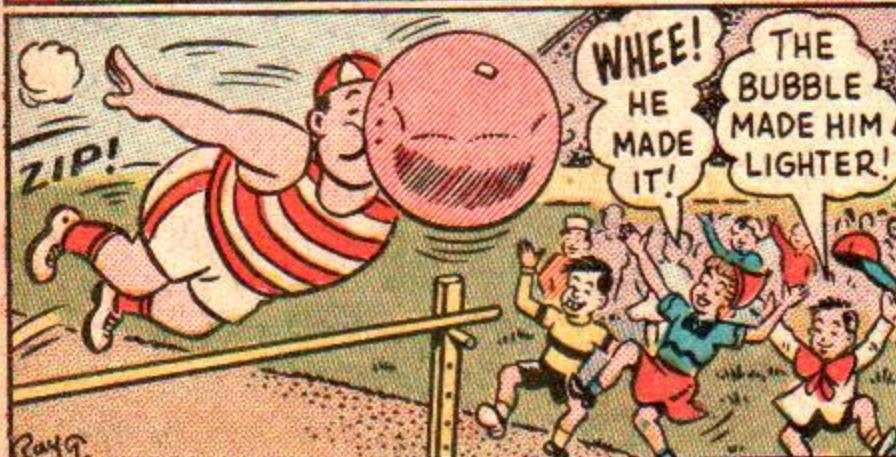
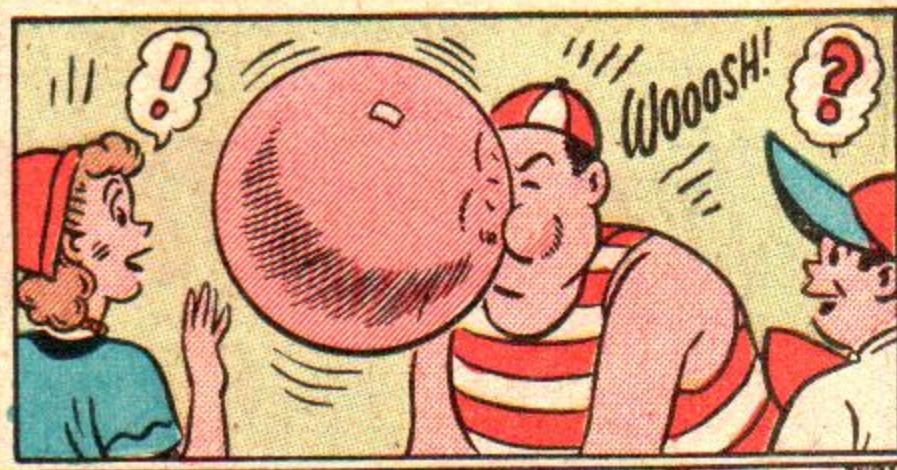


AT THE TOUCH OF EDWARD'S HAND ON A CONCEALED SPRING---A PANEL IN THE WALL FLEW OPEN...

I BUILT THIS TO SAFEGUARD
MY VALUABLES---BUT NOW
THIS CHAMBER WILL
CONTAIN SOMETHING
WORTHLESS---
YOUR CORPSE!







AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT SUPERNATURAL!
ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!
MONSTER COULD HAVE KILLED IT, BUT IT WAS SAVING NATURAL POWER!
BUT WHO COULD RESIST IT?
10¢

Out of the Unknown ... TO YOU!

That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!**

AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAGAZINE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! READ IT FOR CHILLS AND THRILLS ... FOR TENSE, SPINE-TINGLING ENTERTAINMENT SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED! FOR GASPS GALORE,

don't miss
ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

AT YOUR favorite Newsstand

His MASTER'S WILL

FOR THIRTY YEARS Fritz Amheim had been the utterly obedient and simple-minded servant of the eccentric genius Kurt Durstien. Reluctantly, though without a flicker of resistance, he had assisted in the professor's mysterious experiments...performed in the grim laboratory Durstien had set up in a remote corner of New England. It made no difference *what* he was asked to do...Fritz obeyed.

Now, as he finished digging a deep grave in the woods near the lonely house they had occupied so long, he remembered all the other times he had stood alone at the side of a grave in the dead of night, performing a ghastly task. But before it had always been to take a body *out* of the ground. Now, it was to put a body *in*, the corpse of the man to whom he had devoted his life.

Durstien had died suddenly two days before and Fritz, who had always been nerveless, suddenly knew fear. Without his master's stronger presence he felt alone and afraid, and whenever the cold wind moaned through the wintry forest nearby, every fibre in him trembled.

Because he dreaded the moment when he would have to lay Durstien away in the earth forever he had put off the burial as long as possible. But now he knew that he could wait no longer. Reluctantly, he carefully placed the pine coffin he had made with his own hands inside the grave...and turned to the macabre task of fetching the body from the house.

It proved a grimmer task than he had anticipated, for when he slung the heavy corpse over his shoulder and felt it sway against him, he shuddered violently. And all the way back to the woods he had to grit his teeth and summon up his courage whenever the dangling arms brushed against him.

Finally, with a feeling of intense relief, he reached the open grave. With extreme care he lowered the body into the coffin, and placed the rough-hewn board which served as a lid on top.

He paused for a moment to look up at the sky, where dark clouds were scudding before the pale moon. Abruptly, the clouds gathered into stormheads and the wind rose. Moments later the forest became alive with wind and rain.

Shivering with both cold and dread Fritz commenced his grisly task. But just as he was about to fling the first shovelful of wet earth into the grave, he took a last look at the coffin. Suddenly, a cry of supreme horror escaped him and he felt his blood stiffen in his veins, for below, unmistakably, the lid of the coffin was slowly...*rising!*

He staggered back, his eyes riveted in horrified fascination as he watched a groping hand emerge, an arm, a staring head, and then...the entire undead corpse of Durstien.

"Y-You!" he gasped. "It...it can't be!"

The corpse rose slowly from the grave, its hideous eyes holding Fritz rooted hypnotically. "You must come with me," an unspeakably hollow voice intoned. "Now!"

"No!" Fritz shrieked as the specter advanced. "No! I won't!"

"Fool," the terrible voice pronounced. "I need you, in death...as in life! Obey me!"

"No, I won't! I won't!" Fritz shrieked into the wailing wind, just as spectral hands closed irresistibly around his throat...

Moments later he was dead, and his last thought, as he sunk choking to his knees, was that he would never oppose his master's will again...never through all eternity.

WEREWOLVES of the ROCKIES

It is reported that in the last century, a were-wolf entered this country from Europe. Traced to the trackless forests of the Rocky Mountains, the brute disappeared, and, it is assumed, died. Now, at last, after months of research, this magazine dares to reveal what **REALLY** happened to that soulless monster. Because of the terrifying nature of these facts, all names used are fictitious.

--THE EDITOR



NOT LONG AGO, A FAMOUS SKI JUMPING CHAMPION, LARS NORDEN, WAS ON HIS WAY TO AN IMPORTANT CONTEST--



JUST THEN THE ENGINEER SPOTTED A FEARFUL SIGHT DEAD AHEAD--

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK THERE--ON THE TRACKS!

STOP THE TRAIN--QUICK!

SNOWSLIDE!--AND ONLY FAST ACTION AVERTED A MAJOR DISASTER!



AS THE FRIGHTENED PASSENGERS CLUSTERED BESIDE THE TRACKS--

WE'LL FREEZE IF WE DON'T GET HELP!

HMM--THERE'S A VILLAGE A DAY'S WALK FROM HERE--BUT WE COULD NEVER REACH IT IN THIS DEEP SNOW!



BUT SNOW WAS NO BARRIER TO LARS NORDEN, CHAMPION SKIER --

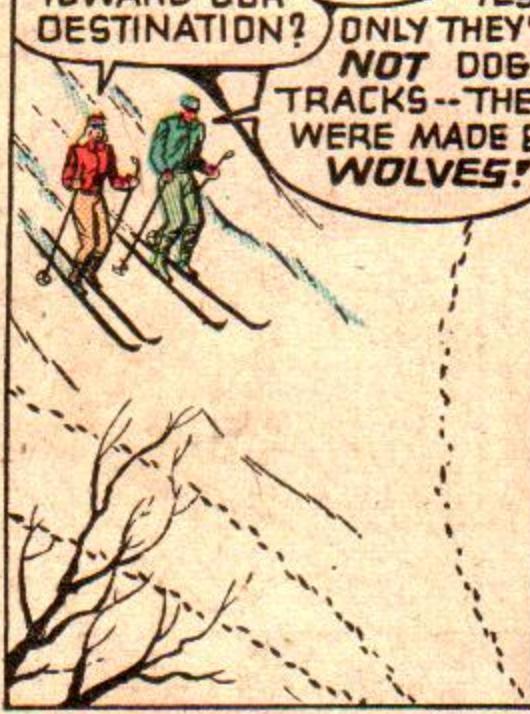
FRIA AND I WILL GO-- IT'LL BE A CINCH ON SKIS!

GOOD! I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE VILLAGE-- ONLY THAT IT'S DUE SOUTH OF HERE!

THROUGH THE DARK, FORESTED HILLS SPED THE YOUNG COUPLE -- ON A PATH THAT LED TO HIDDEN TERROR!

LARS, HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW THESE DOG TRACKS SEEM TO BE HEADING TOWARD OUR DESTINATION? ONLY THEY'RE YES-- NOT DOG TRACKS-- THEY WERE MADE BY WOLVES!

HOURS LATER-- AND THERE'S A STRANGE ANIMAL ODOR ABOUT THE PLACE! I DON'T LIKE IT!



BUT UNREASONING FEARS WERE LESS IMPORTANT THAN HUMAN LIVES, SO--

-- AND WE'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D HELP US DIG A PATH THRU THAT SNOWSLIDE!

SURE, WE'LL HELP-- JUST LEAD THE WAY!

AS THE MEN WENT TO COLLECT SHOVELS--

THERE'S SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT THIS PLACE! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY WOMEN OR CHILDREN AROUND-- ONLY MEN!

YES-- AND THEY SEEM ALMOST HAPPY ABOUT THE STALLED TRAIN!

EAGERLY, THE VILLAGERS PUSHED INTO THE FOREST--

WAIT-- WE CAN'T MAKE IT BEFORE DARK-- WE MAY GET LOST IN THE WOODS!

DON'T WORRY! FULL MOON TONIGHT-- IT'LL BE LIKE DAY!



THE WORDS EXCITED THEM INTO A STRANGE, WILD CHANT--

FULL MOON TONIGHT! FULL MOON TONIGHT-- AND A TRAINLOAD OF HELPLESS PEOPLE-- WAITING!

NOW I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY ABOUT THIS MOB-- BUT WHAT?



SOON THEY REACHED A LOW RIDGE OF SNOW, AND, UNSUSPECTING, STARTED ACROSS! SUDDENLY--



AND NOW, LARS AND FRIA WERE SEPARATED BY A HUNDRED-FOOT DROP!



WITH AN UNEASY FOREBODING OF DISASTER, LARS RETURNED TO THE STRANGE VILLAGE--



LATER--UNABLE TO SLEEP, HE CHANCED TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW--



FOR THERE, BENEATH THE PALE RAYS OF THE NEWLY-RISEN MOON--



WITH ONLY SECONDS TO SPARE, LARS DROPPED THROUGH THE REAR WINDOW, SPED FROM THE AWFUL PLACE--

FRIA! SHE'S WITH ONE OF THOSE FOUL CREATURES -- SOMEWHERE IN THE FOREST!



AT THAT MOMENT, FRIA WAS CROSSING A MOONLIT STRETCH OF SNOW, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY HER EVIL COMPANION--

HOW LONG WILL THAT LOVELY MOON BE UP?



RECEIVING NO ANSWER, THE GIRL TURNED, STARED AGHAST--

DID YOU HEAR ME? I -- OH, NO! NO!



-- WHILE FAR BEHIND, LARS CAME TO A HALT AT THE DEEP CANYON--

THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE CHASE! ... I'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE GRISLY BRUTES FROM REACHING THE TRAIN TOMORROW-- BUT HOW?



THOSE SAPLINGS! THEY'RE ALDER TREES -- ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT'LL KILL A WEREWOLF! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! LUCKY GRANDFATHER NORDEN USED TO TELL ME ABOUT THE WEREWOLF PACKS IN THE OLD NORTH COUNTRY!



HE ALSO WARNED THAT ANYBODY BITTEN BY A WEREWOLF TURNS INTO ONE OF THE FOUL CREATURES! I MUST BE CAREFUL!

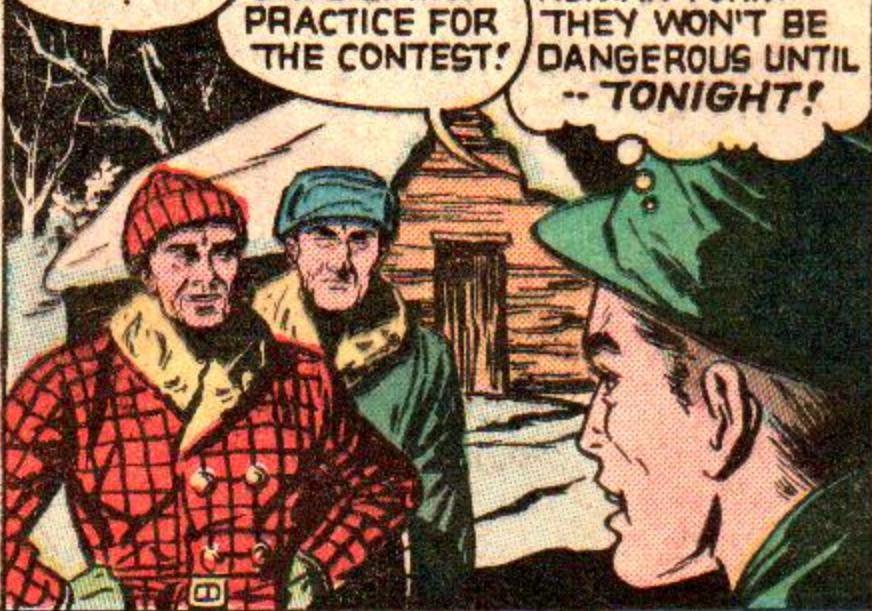


HOURS LATER, HIS TASK FINISHED, HE RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE -- JUST AS THE SUN ROSE--

WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO?

THE MOON WAS SO BRIGHT, I-- ER-- GOT IN SOME SKIING PRACTICE FOR THE CONTEST!

WITH THE MOON GONE, THEY'VE RETURNED TO THEIR HUMAN FORM! THEY WON'T BE DANGEROUS UNTIL -- TONIGHT!



AT ONCE, THE WEREWOLF PACK SET OUT FOR THE CANYON-- AND WORK WAS BEGUN ON A BRIDGE-

HURRY-- HURRY!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, ALL THOSE PASSENGERS WILL BE DEAD DUCKS -- AND I'LL BE THE FIRST!



NO SOONER WAS THE NARROW, SWAYING STRUCTURE FINISHED THAN THE WEREWOLVES, LUSTING FOR THEIR HUMAN PREY, RUSHED FORWARD--



THE DAY PASSED AND NIGHT FELL--JUST AS THE WEARY LARS REACHED HIS GOAL--ONLY TO BE MET BY HORROR!



WITH THE ENTIRE PACK ON THE BRIDGE, LARS LEAPED INTO ACTION--



AND NOW, THE LONG HOURS OF TOIL BORE GHASTLY FRUIT!



THERE WAS STILL THE CREVASSE TO CROSS, WITH AGONIZING DEATH WAITING BELOW! IT CALLED FOR A CHAMPION SKI JUMPER--

MADE IT! NOW TO MAKE TRACKS FOR THAT TRAIN--AND FRIA!



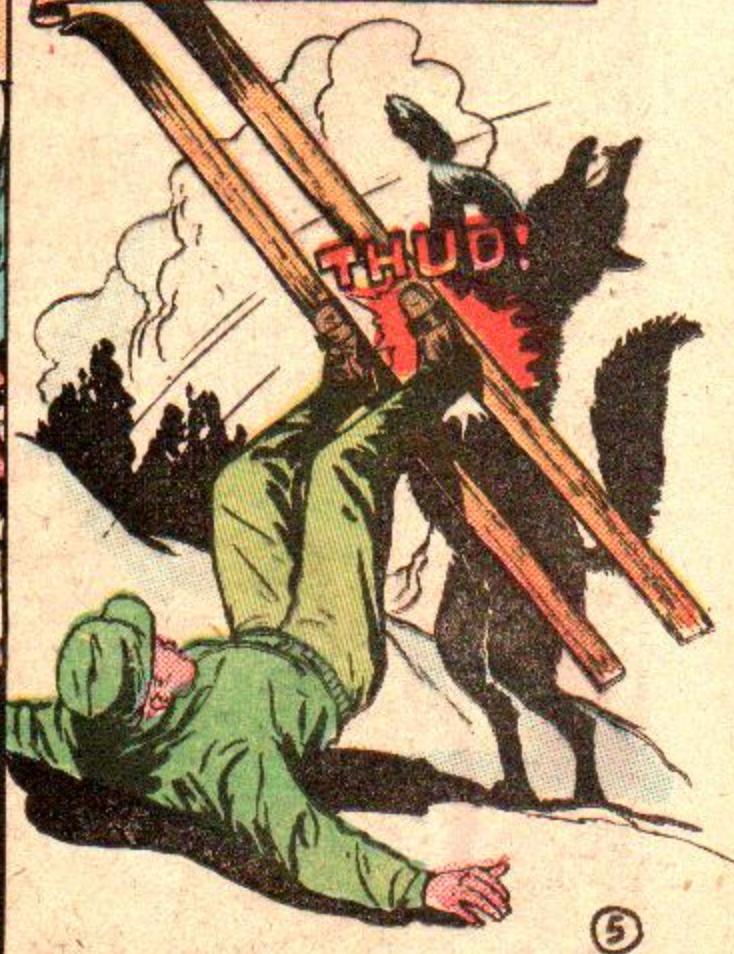
AS THE FIRST BEAST LEAPED--

OBLIVIOUS TO DANGERS, LARS DREW THE WEREWOLVES' ATTENTION TO HIMSELF--

C'MON, YOU CREATURES FROM HADES--PICK ON SOMEONE YOU CAN'T SCARE!



THUD!

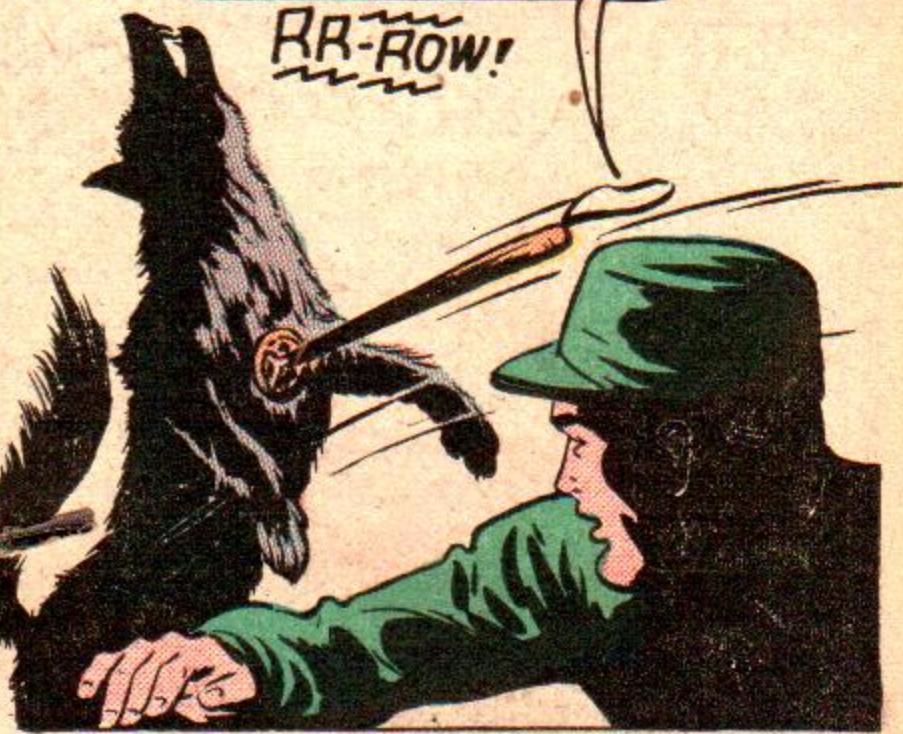


CERTAIN THAT LARS WAS DOOMED, THE TERRIFIED TRAINMEN HUSTLED THE PASSENGERS ABOARD, BACKED THE TRAIN DOWN THE TRACKS TO SAFETY--

SURPRISE! I MADE THESE SKI POLES MYSELF-- OUT OF ALDER WOOD! NOW TO FINISH OFF YOUR FRIEND!

NOW FOR THE SECOND OF THOSE MONSTERS!

RR-ROW!



BUT THE FIRST WEREWOLF HAD DISAPPEARED--

NO WONDER! IT'S DAWN-- AND IT DIDN'T DARE FACE ME IN ITS HUMAN GUISE! I-- WHAT'S THAT?



HALF-BURIED IN A NEARBY SNOWBANK-- FRIA! PAINFULLY, SHE ROSE TO HER FEET--

SHE MUST HAVE FAINTED WHEN THOSE TWO MONSTERS ATTACKED!



THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE, DARLING! NOW LET'S GO AFTER THAT TRAIN-- IT CAN'T BE VERY FAR BACK!



UNABLE TO LOCATE FRIA'S SKIS, THEY RODE BACK DOUBLE--

-- STILL, I CAN'T HELP REGRETTING THAT ONE WEREWOLF ESCAPED!



AH, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T! WHO KNOWS, YOU MAY MEET IT AGAIN-- SOONER THAN YOU THINK!



The FACE of the FIEND

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A HUMAN SOUL IS SEARED BY A VISION OF UNBRIDLED TERROR? IT MEANS MORE THAN A HIDEOUS IMPRINT CAST UPON LIVING FEATURES -- IT MEANS A GRISLY URGE THAT SENDS THE VICTIM OUT ON A NIGHTLY MISSION OF DREAD-- SEEKING THE FACE OF THE FIEND!



SOMEONE'S ON THE PORCH! BUT IT CAN'T BE BRUCE -- HE TOLD ME NOT TO EXPECT HIM IF HE DIDN'T SHOW UP BY EIGHT O'CLOCK!

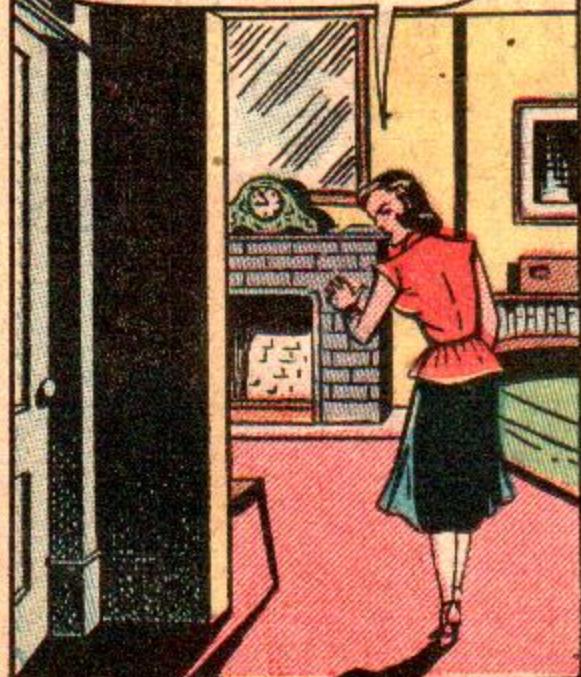
A MOMENTARY WARNING FLASHES THROUGH ANN WARREN'S MIND-- AND AS SHE OPENS THE DOOR--

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE -- LET ME IN!

OHHH!

GREAT GUNS, ANN-- WHY ARE YOU RECOILING? IT'S JUST AS IF YOU'RE AWARE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH!

BRUCE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT-- BUT LOOK AT YOUR FACE!



GREAT SCOTT-- IT'S CHANGED!
IT'S BECOME EVIL --
MONSTROUS --
EXACTLY LIKE
THAT FIEND!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I DROVE IN A DAZE -- TRYING TO CONVINCE MYSELF IT DIDN'T REALLY HAPPEN! NOW I KNOW THE HORROR WAS REALLY THERE-- STRONG ENOUGH TO LEAVE ITS STAMP UPON MY FEATURES!

BRUCE, NO MATTER WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE, I WON'T GET PANICKY-- AS LONG AS I CAN FEEL THERE'S A REASON BEHIND IT! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME!

I WAS ON MY WAY HERE--DRIVING ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF BAY-SIDE ROAD! SUDDENLY I HEARD A SCREAM FROM OUTSIDE A SMALL HOUSE-- AND SLAMMED ON THE BRAKES WHEN I SAW A GIRL STRUGGLING WITH A SHADOWY FIGURE!

YOU MEAN-- YOU WITNESSED A MURDER?

MURDER I COULD HAVE COPED WITH-- BUT NOT SOMETHING LIKE THAT! I HEARD THE ASSAILANT JABBER SOMETHING ABOUT ABSORBING HER LIFE FORCE WHILE SHE DIED-- AND THEN I TRAINED MY FLASHLIGHT BEAM! IT WAS A THING I COULDN'T HOPE TO DESCRIBE, ANN-- NOT UNTIL I GOT HERE -- AND FOUND ITS HIDEOUS FACE RECORDED ON MY OWN FEATURES!

MAYBE I COULD HAVE HELPED-- BUT FOR AN INSTANT, PARALYZING FEAR GRIPPED EVERY NERVE IN MY BODY! THEN I DROPPED THE FLASHLIGHT AND RAN! I LEFT THAT GIRL IN THE CLUTCH OF DEATH-- LIKE A COWARD!

DARLING-- IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT! BROODING ABOUT WHAT YOU SAW WON'T HELP NOW-- YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF TO THINK ABOUT!

YOU MEAN... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY FACE? GOSH KNOWS IT LOOKS HIDEOUS ENOUGH, ANN -- BUT WHAT'S BEHIND IT? AND WHAT KIND OF HORROR LIES AHEAD FOR ME?

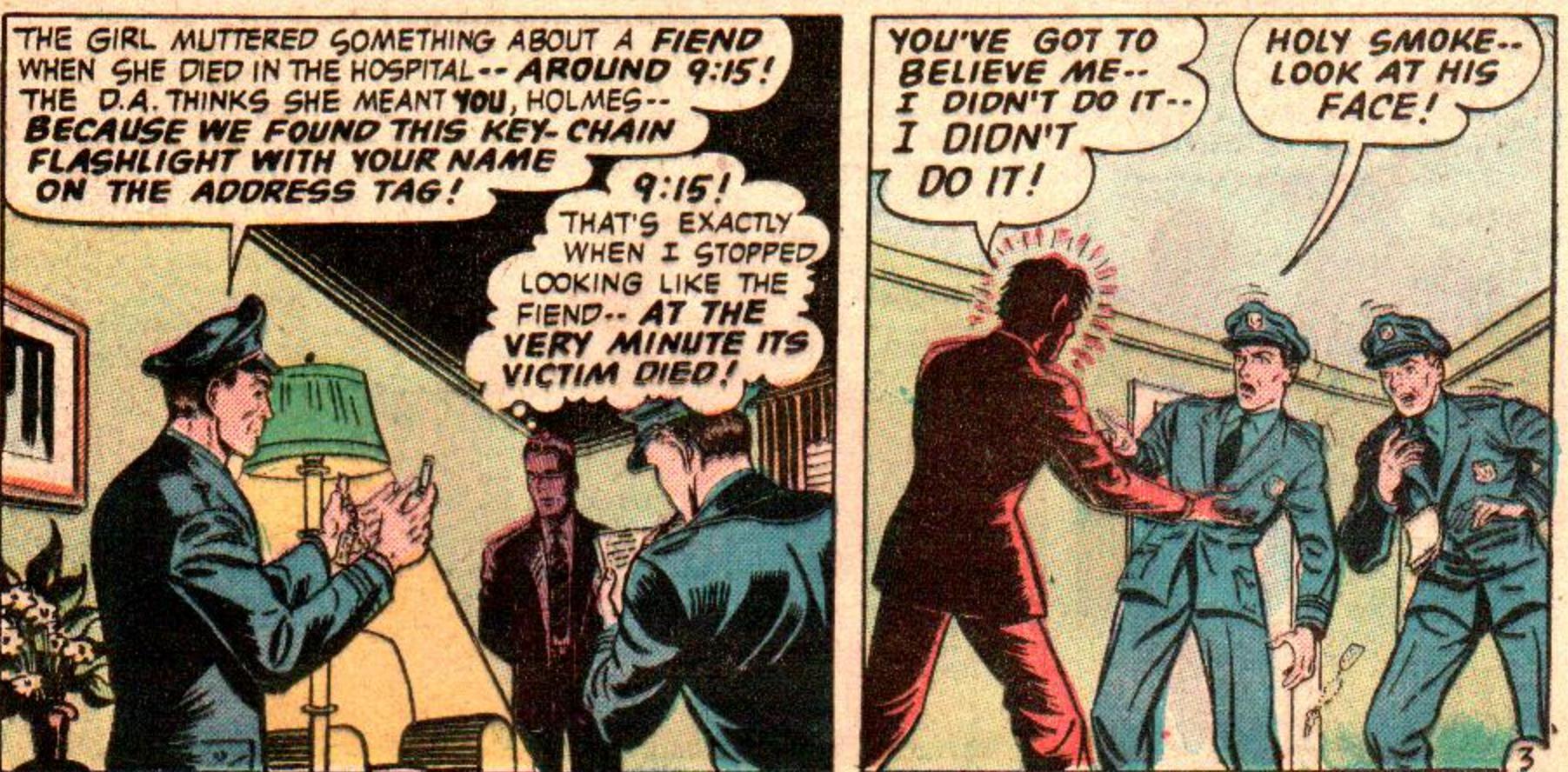
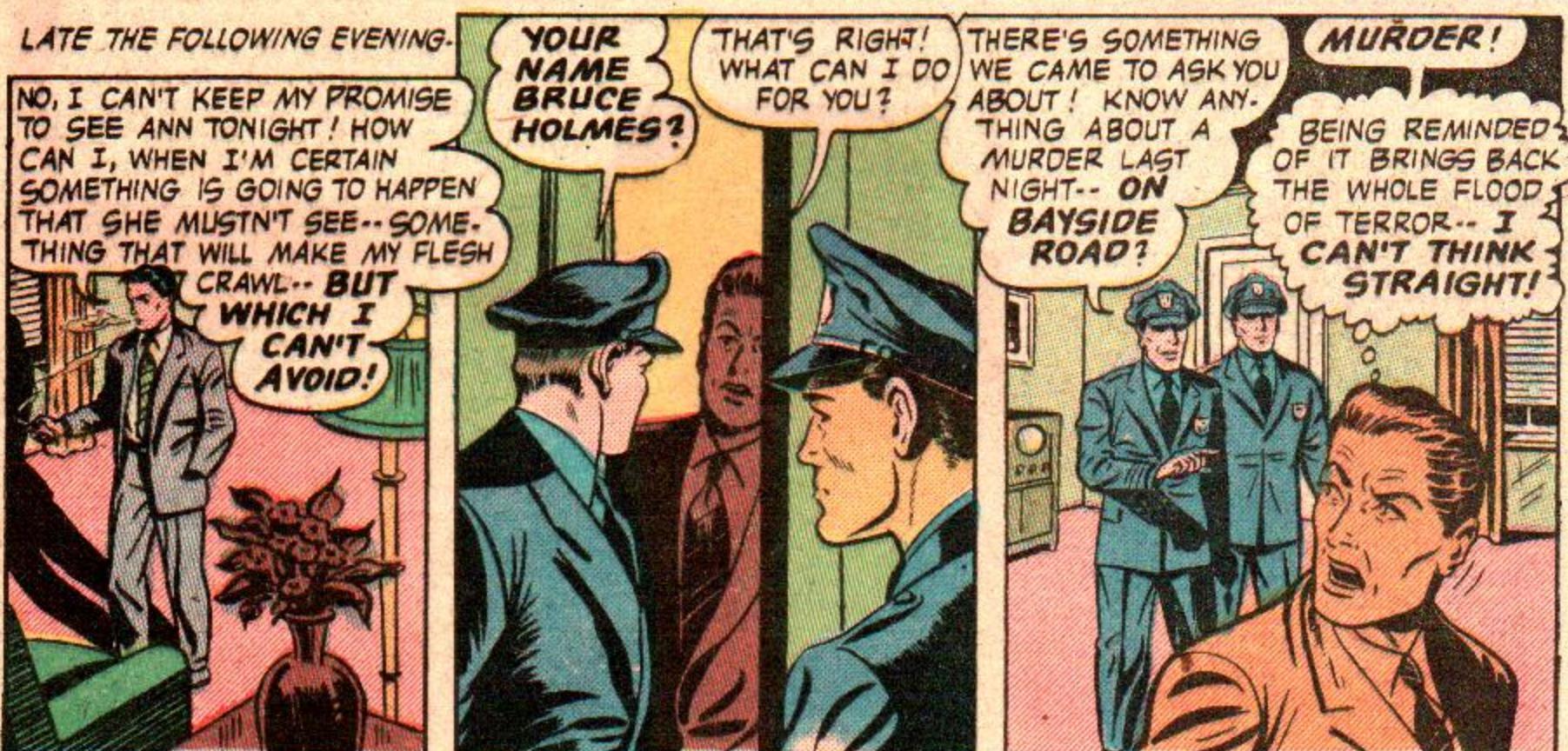
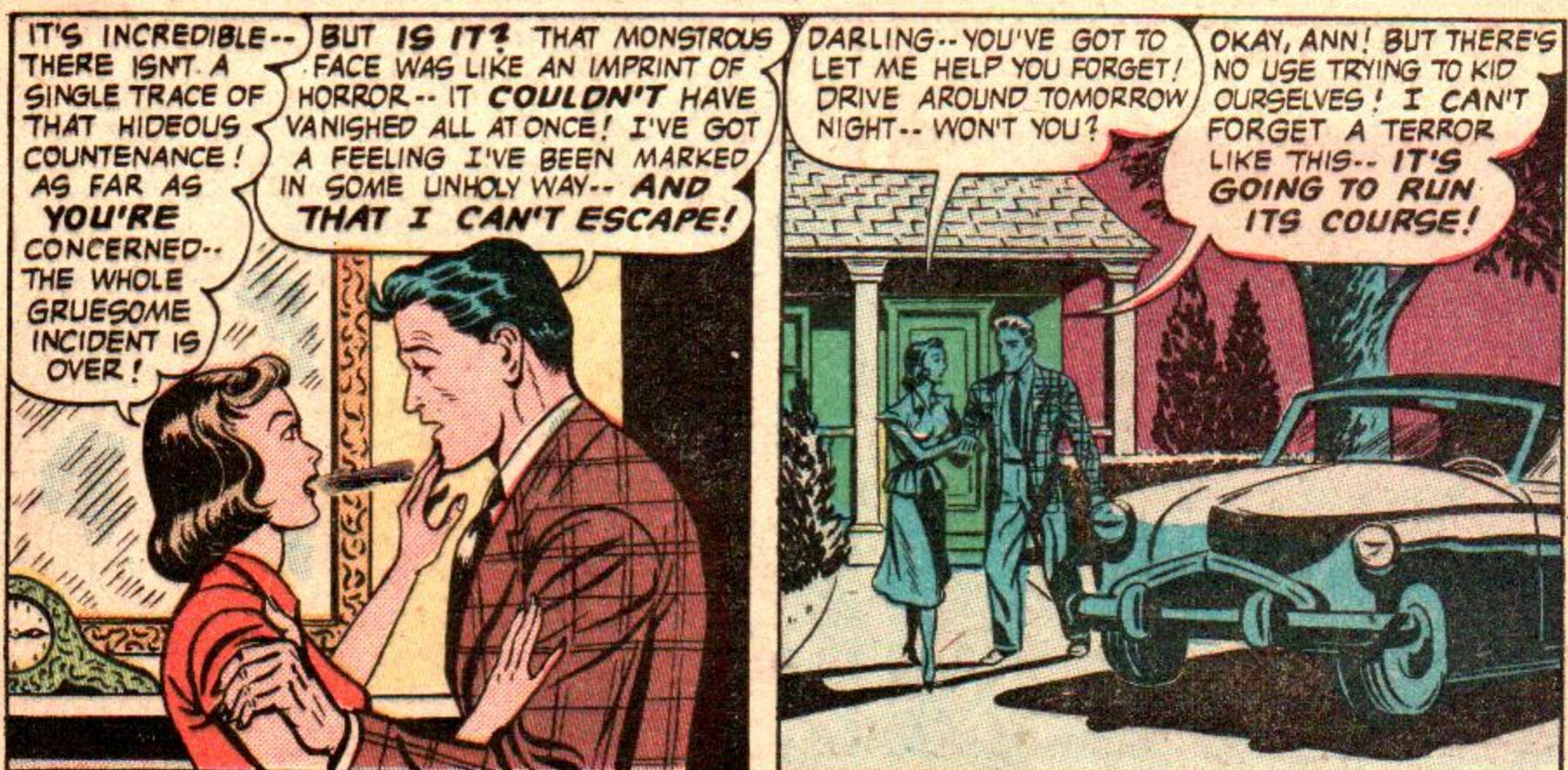
TRY NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IT, BRUCE.. I PROMISE WE'LL FACE IT TOGETHER!

AND PLEASE-- DON'T KEEP YOURSELF IN SHADOW-- JUST TO SPARE MY FEELINGS!

AS BRUCE STEPS INTO THE LIGHT--

OH! LOOK AT YOUR FACE NOW!

WHY, IT'S CHANGING BACK-- BACK TO NORMAL!



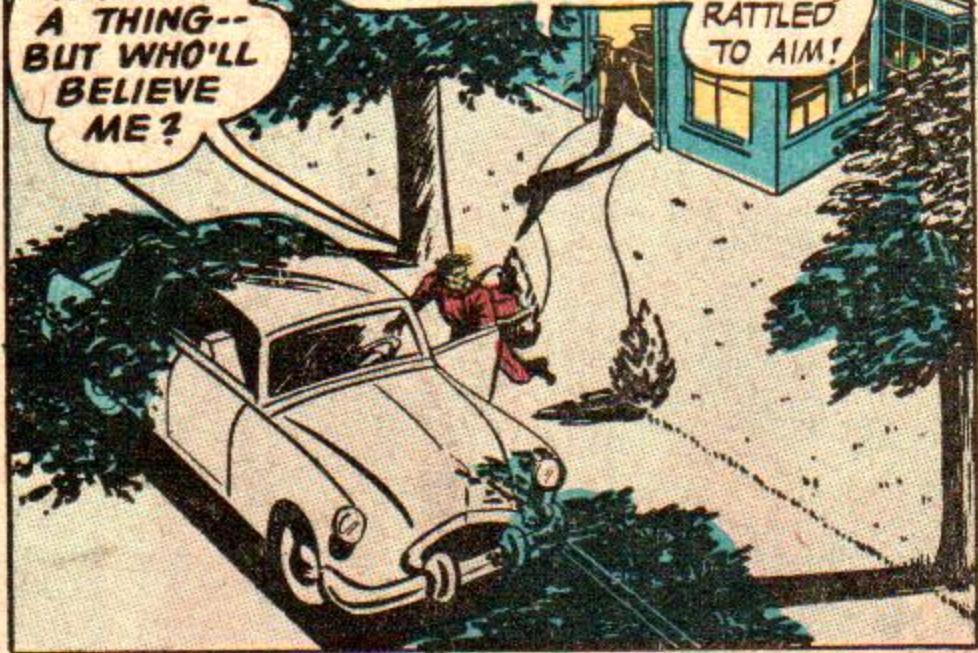
IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! THE FIEND'S FACE -- AND THIS TIME-- THIS TIME I'VE GOT CLAWED HANDS!



BEFORE THE STARTLED POLICE CAN INTERVENE--

I'VE GOT TO
ESCAPE! I
NEVER
HARMED
A THING--
BUT WHO'LL
BELIEVE
ME?

HOLY MACKEREL!
I'VE HANDLED MANY
A THUG IN MY TIME-- BUT
THAT CREEP'S GOT ME TOO
RATTLED
TO AIM!

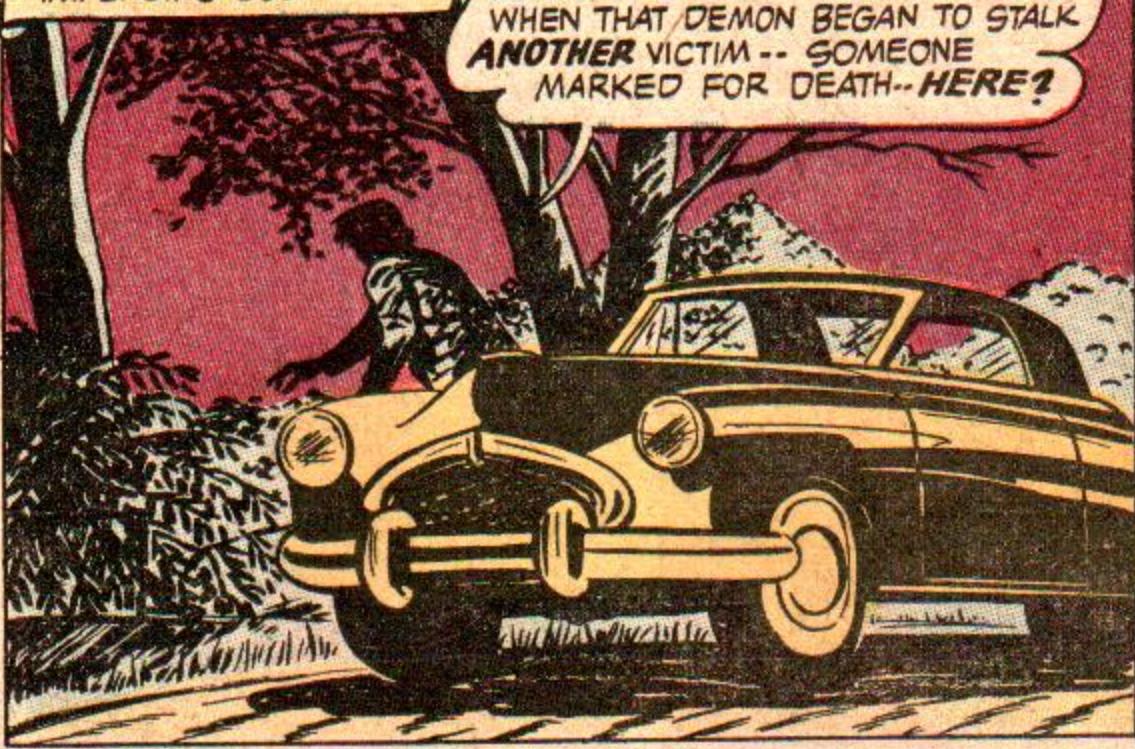


A HALF-HOUR LATER--

I THOUGHT I WAS TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THE POLICE OUT OF SHEER DESPERATION! BUT THIS IS EVEN WORSE-- I CAN FEEL MYSELF DRIVING TOWARD A PREARRANGED SPOT-- AND I CAN'T TURN BACK!



ALONG AN ISOLATED ROAD--
GRIMLY SHADOWED BY
IMPENDING DOOM--



I WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN ON THE FIEND'S FACE AGAIN WITHOUT A REASON! COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED WHEN THAT DEMON BEGAN TO STALK ANOTHER VICTIM -- SOMEONE MARKED FOR DEATH-- HERE?

SUDDENLY-- OH, NO! ISN'T IT CURSE ENOUGH TO HAVE THAT MONSTER'S FACE-- WITHOUT SHARING ITS TERROR?



THIS TIME I'M NOT SHRINKING
-- WHILE A FELLOW HUMAN TRIES TO FIGHT OFF DEATH!

HAA! EVEN IF YOU
WANTED TO RESIST
ME-- WOULD IT DO
ANY GOOD NOW?
LOOK AT
YOURSELF!



GREAT GUNS-- I'VE RESUMED MY NORMAL APPEARANCE! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT-- WHEN THE OTHER VICTIM DIED!

YOU'VE LEARNED THAT MUCH-- BUT CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IT MEANS TO HAVE YOUR FEATURES CAST LIKE MINE? DO YOU REALIZE WHAT IS FATED-- FOR YOU?



YOU UNDERWENT A SPASM OF INTENSE HORROR LAST NIGHT-- AND AS YOUR WILL POWER EBDED AWAY-- **MY EVIL FORCE INVADED YOUR ENTIRE BEING!** YOU HAVE BECOME MY **ASTRAL TWIN**-- DRAWN LIKE A SHADOW TO THE PLACES WHERE I STRIKE! TOMORROW NIGHT YOUR FACE WILL CHANGE AGAIN AS I DRAW NEAR MY **THIRD VICTIM**-- BUT YOU WILL FEEL MORE THAN TERROR-- **YOU WILL FEEL AN EVIL FRENZY AS YOU BECOME A FIEND YOURSELF!**

YOU SLAB-FACED CREEP-- IT'S NOT GOING TO BE THAT EASY!

HAA!
WAIT
AND
SEE!

THEN-- IN THE DEATHLY STILLNESS--

THE FIEND HAS VANISHED-- AND I'M NOT FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK I CAN CONVINCE THE POLICE THAT HE EVEN EXISTS! AND IF I TRIED TO CLEAR MYSELF OF THAT KILLING ON BAYSIDE ROAD-- I'D HAVE TO EXPLAIN MY WHEREABOUTS **TONIGHT-- WHICH WOULD MEAN TAKING THE RAP FOR TWO MURDERS!**



WHAT WILL I DO TOMORROW NIGHT-- HUNTED BY THE POLICE-- AND TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE FIEND AT THE SAME TIME? MY ONE CHANCE WILL BE TO STAY WITH ANN-- AND HOPE **SHE** CAN EXERT ENOUGH INFLUENCE TO KEEP ME FROM JOINING THAT DEMON **AGAIN-- BECAUSE I'LL BE DOOMED FOREVER IF IT HAPPENS!**

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

BRUCE-- DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT A STATE OF MIND CAN DO? **YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX!**

HOW-- WHEN I **KNOW** I CAN'T ESCAPE BEING DRAWN TO ANOTHER SCENE OF HORROR! AND FAR FROM BEING ABLE TO PREVENT THE VICTIM'S DEATH-- **I'M GOING TO WITNESS THE DOOM OF MY OWN SOUL!**



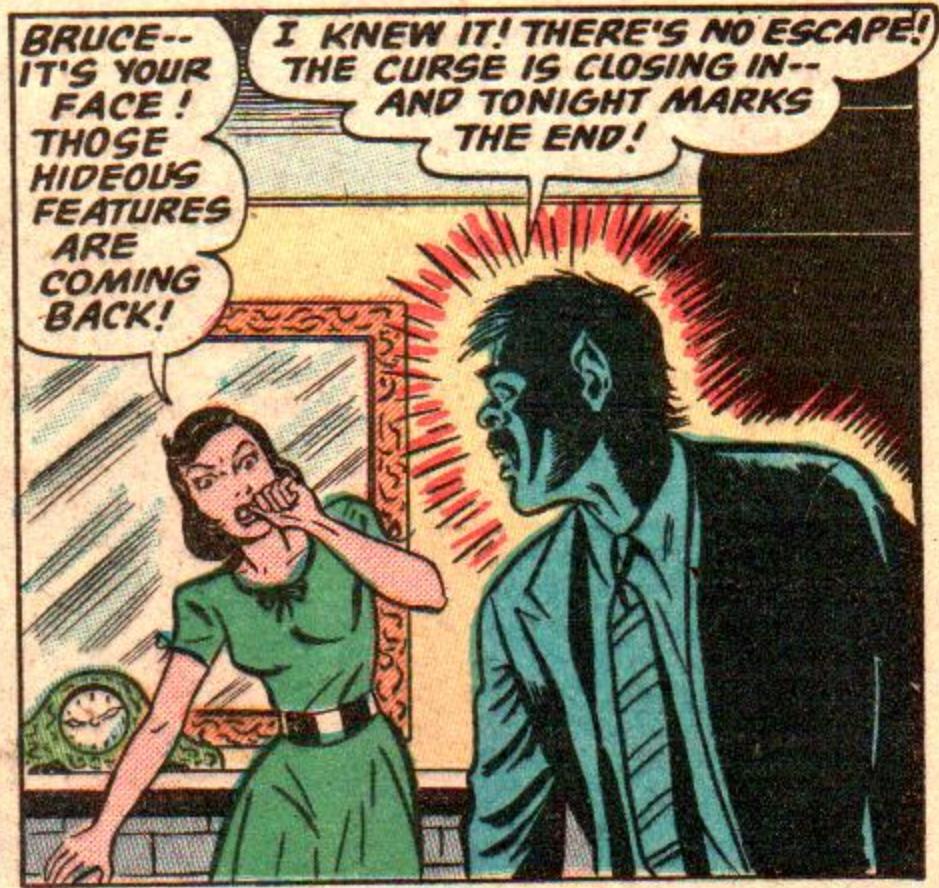
YOU'RE GIVING IN-- I CAN'T COMBAT SOMETHING THAT DOMINATES MY ENTIRE WILL! ALL THE REVULSION AND INSTEAD OF FEAR I FEEL **NOW**-- AS A HUMAN BEING-- TRYING TO FIGHT IT OFF! WILL FADE THE INSTANT MY FEATURES TAKE ON THE FACE OF THE FIEND-- **SHOWING THAT THE MONSTER HAS AGAIN MARKED A NEW VICTIM!**

AS THE TERROR-LADEN MINUTES PASS--

DARLING, I KNOW WHAT THIS WAITING MEANS TO YOU-- BUT MAYBE SOME MIRACLE WILL PREVENT IT FROM HAPPENING!

IT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR, ANN-- BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL HERE! THE MERE FACT THAT SOME UNHOLY IMPULSE HASN'T SENT ME OFF INTO THE DARKNESS CAN MEAN JUST ONE THING-- **THE FIEND HASN'T YET FOUND ITS PREY FOR TONIGHT!**







FOR A SECOND, ANN HESITATES -- THEN--



WHAT DOES THAT MATTER? SHE IS

STILL MARKED FOR MY THIRD VICTIM-- HOW CAN EITHER OF YOU RESIST MY EVIL FORCE?



I'LL TELL YOU HOW, CREEP--

BECAUSE THERE'S A HUMAN FORCE YOU CAN'T DOMINATE-- ANN

EASILY-- WITH THE

FOOL-- DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MATCH MY IN-

HUMAN POWERS?

WITH A SURGE OF UNBRIDLED FURY--

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MATCH MY IN-

EASILY-- WITH THE

FORCE I DERIVED FROM

YOU-- YOU GLOATED

THAT IT MADE YOU MY

ASTRAL TWIN-- YOU

SNEERED ABOUT THE

SUPERNATURAL FORCE

THAT INVADED MY BODY

-- AND NOW I'M

GOING TO USE IT!

THEN-- AS THE AVENGING GRIP TIGHTENS--

BRUCE-- IT WAS A HORRIBLE THING TO WATCH-- BUT YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN FEATURES AGAIN!

THIS TIME-- YOU CAN GUESS WHAT IT MEANS! THERE WAS A THIRD VICTIM TONIGHT-- THE FIEND HIMSELF!

NEXT DAY...

NOW THAT THE POLICE HAVE SEEN THE FIEND'S BODY-- THEY'RE SURE TO HAVE A DIFFERENT IDEA ABOUT THOSE MURDERS, BRUCE!

BUT HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN THAT ADDRESS TAG-- AND

THE FACT THAT YOU TOOK ON

THE FIEND'S FACE JUST WHEN THE POLICE CAME

TO INVESTIGATE?

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, HONEY!

I'M CONVINCING THE

POLICE THAT AFTER

WITNESSING THE FIRST

MURDER, I WORE A

MASK IN ORDER TO

TRAP THE FIEND-- AND

AS FAR AS THEY'RE

CONCERNED-- I

SUCCEEDED!



From YOUR EDITOR-*to* YOU!

TIME WAS WHEN we greeted you each month from cozy little offices after a chatty consultation with the staff. That was in the beginning, when our small but enthusiastic organization dedicated itself to the task of producing the most thrilling, authentic, and beautifully illustrated supernatural comic book in America.

Our numbers were few, but our hopes were many, and we spared nothing in this enterprise. Looking back now we're not at all surprised that "Forbidden Worlds" was such an instantaneous hit. We knew there was an immense audience of young and old in America that eagerly awaited weird and spine-tingling tales about the vast *Unknown*, and having produced such a magazine, it was no wonder it succeeded so spectacularly.

Now when we greet you fans, we know we are speaking to hundreds of thousands. Here, too, in our editorial offices, our numbers have grown. For now there are more writers, artists and researchers than ever, laboring to keep "Forbidden Worlds" at the head of its field.

We feel we've succeeded nobly in our present issue. "The House in Grosvenor

Lane" sustains one of the eeriest moods we've ever encountered. Readers have been crying for a tale of reincarnation for months, and here it is...a special for all of you! "Werewolves of the Rockies" has everything: suspense, thrills and chills, and an overwhelmingly terrifying climax. Do you go for yarns which keep you gasping through every chilling page? If so, "The Face of the Fiend" is for you. And finally, brace yourself for the incredible adventure that awaits you in the pages of "The Recorded Monster", a tale of terror which will hold you spellbound from gripping start to electrifying finish.

These are just a few of the many great features you'll find in this bang-up issue, fans. As we've told you many times before, the only way we can guarantee to keep sending you the stories you like best is to let us know your preferences. Why not do as thousands of your fellow fans have done? Write now to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Let us know what you think of this issue, and what you'd like in future ones. And now, let's dip into our mail-bags:

"Dear Editor:-

Since all these weird magazines have come on the market I've made quite a collection. Your stories are really wonderful. My favorites concern vampires, ghosts that help people, and zombies. Let's see lots more of your yarns...

--B. A. Boothe, Elizabeth, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I think 'Forbidden Worlds' is the best supernatural comic book I've ever read. How do I go about getting some of those great back issues?

--F. F. Glynn, New York, N.Y."

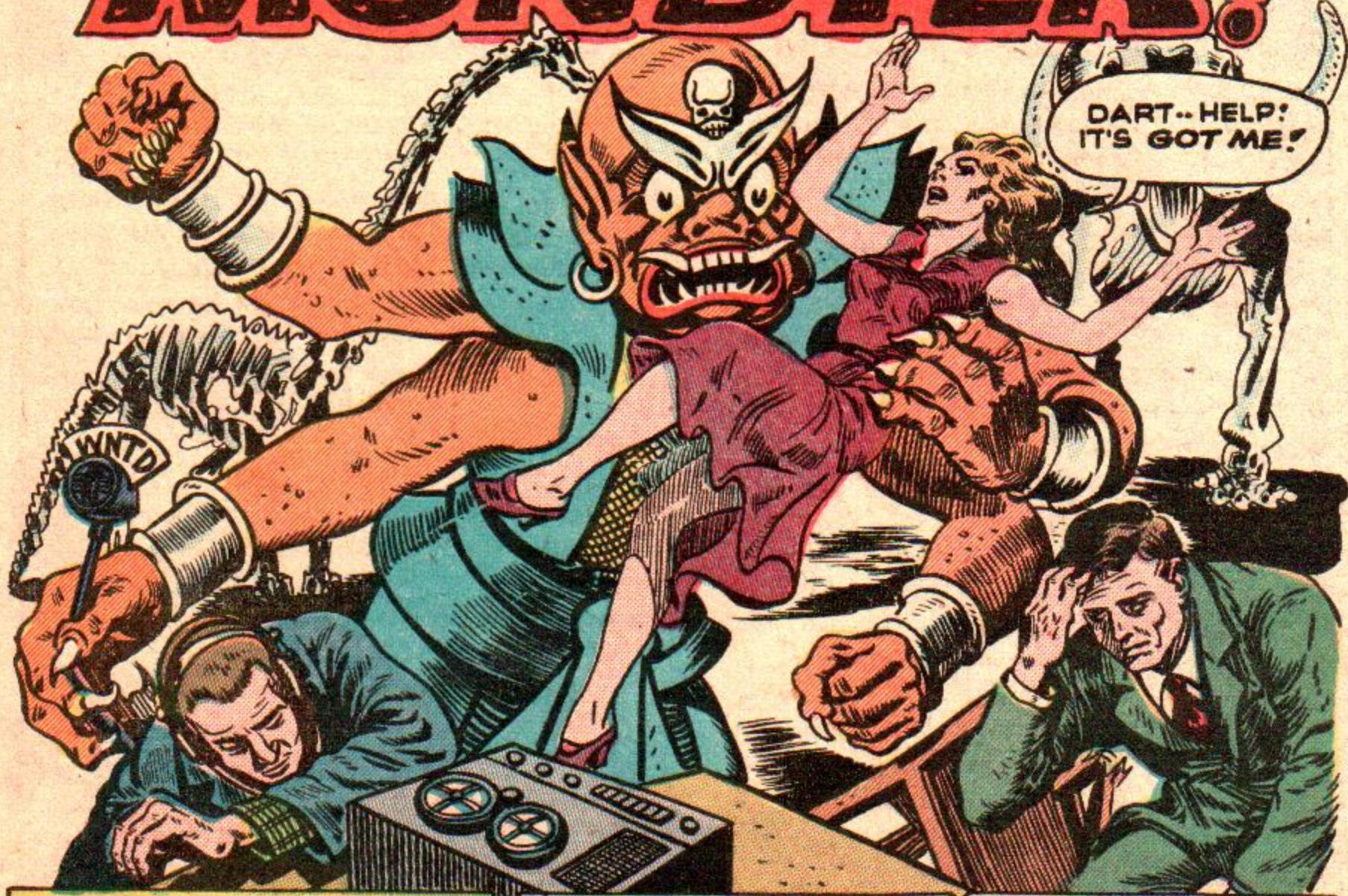
"Dear Editor:-

I enjoy reading 'Forbidden Worlds' very much. Stories like 'The Witch's Curse' are really thrilling. All your stories are.

--L. L. Kaffenberger, Beardstown, Ill."

SOUND WAVES--A MYSTERIOUS FORCE! A BOAT'S WHISTLE DESTROYS AN ICEBERG--THE HUMAN VOICE SHATTERS GLASS--AND THERE ARE SOUNDS TOO HIGH TO BE HEARD! WHAT LIVING HORRORS MIGHT WELL BE CONCEALED WITHIN THOSE VIBRATING WAVES--WAITING TO BE LOOSED UPON THE WORLD--AT THE RIGHT SOUND? DO YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO FIND OUT? LISTEN, THEN--AS WE PLAY...

The RECORDED MONSTER!



LET US JOIN THE CALDER EXPEDITION--DEEP IN THE WILDEST JUNGLES OF SUMATRA--

SORRY YOU CAN'T BE WITH US WHEN WE OPEN THE TEMPLE OF KARA-DOR,
DART!

ME, TOO-- BUT THIS JUNGLE FEVER'S MADE ME TOO WEAK TO WALK!

WHAT ABOUT THAT OLD LEGEND, PROF. CALDER? THE NATIVES SAY THE GOD, KARA-DOR, GUARDS THE TEMPLE--THAT

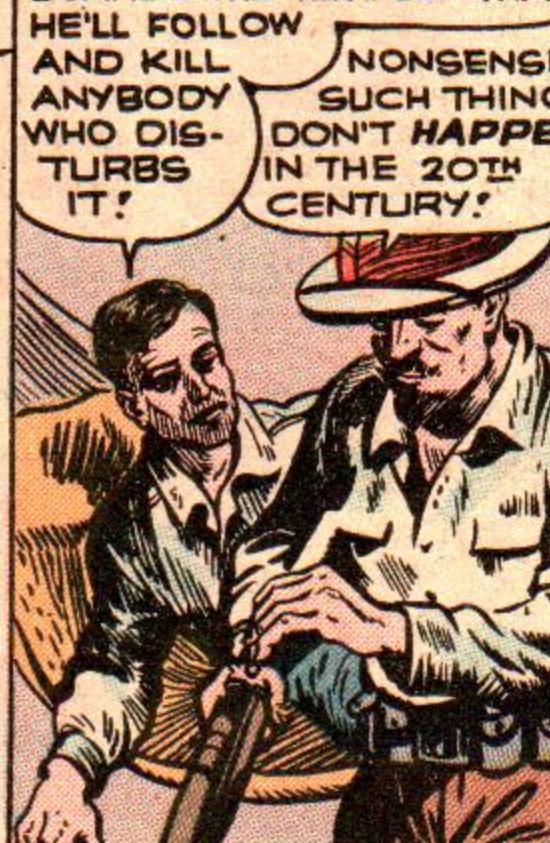
HE'LL FOLLOW

AND KILL ANYBODY WHO DISTURBS IT!

NONSENSE-- SUCH THINGS DON'T HAPPEN IN THE 20TH CENTURY!

... AND ANYWAY-- IF THE GOD DID COME BACK-- HOW COULD HE FOLLOW US OUT OF THE JUNGLE?

TRUE-- HE COULDN'T LEAVE THE TEMPLE!



HALF CONCEALED IN THE
ROTTING JUNGLE -- THE
LOST TEMPLE OF
KARA-DOR!

BURIED FOR A THOUSAND
YEARS! AND NOW..WE SHALL
-BARE IT TO THE
WORLD!



AS THE GREAT STONE
DOOR CREAKED SLOWLY
OPEN--

THIS WILL BE THE
FIRST TIME SUCH AN
EVENT HAS BEEN
RECORDED--
FOR POSTERITY!



LOOK--A STATUE
OF KARA-DOR,
GOD OF THE
TEMPLE!

THOSE EYES!
THEY LOOK--
ALIVE!

...THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE:
WE ARE NOW INSIDE THE DARK, MUSTY
TEMPLE, AND...

WHA--?

THAT EERIE
HUMMING.
IT COMES
FROM THE
STATUE!

THE DEEP SHADOWS STIRRED--
TOOK GROTESQUE FORM--

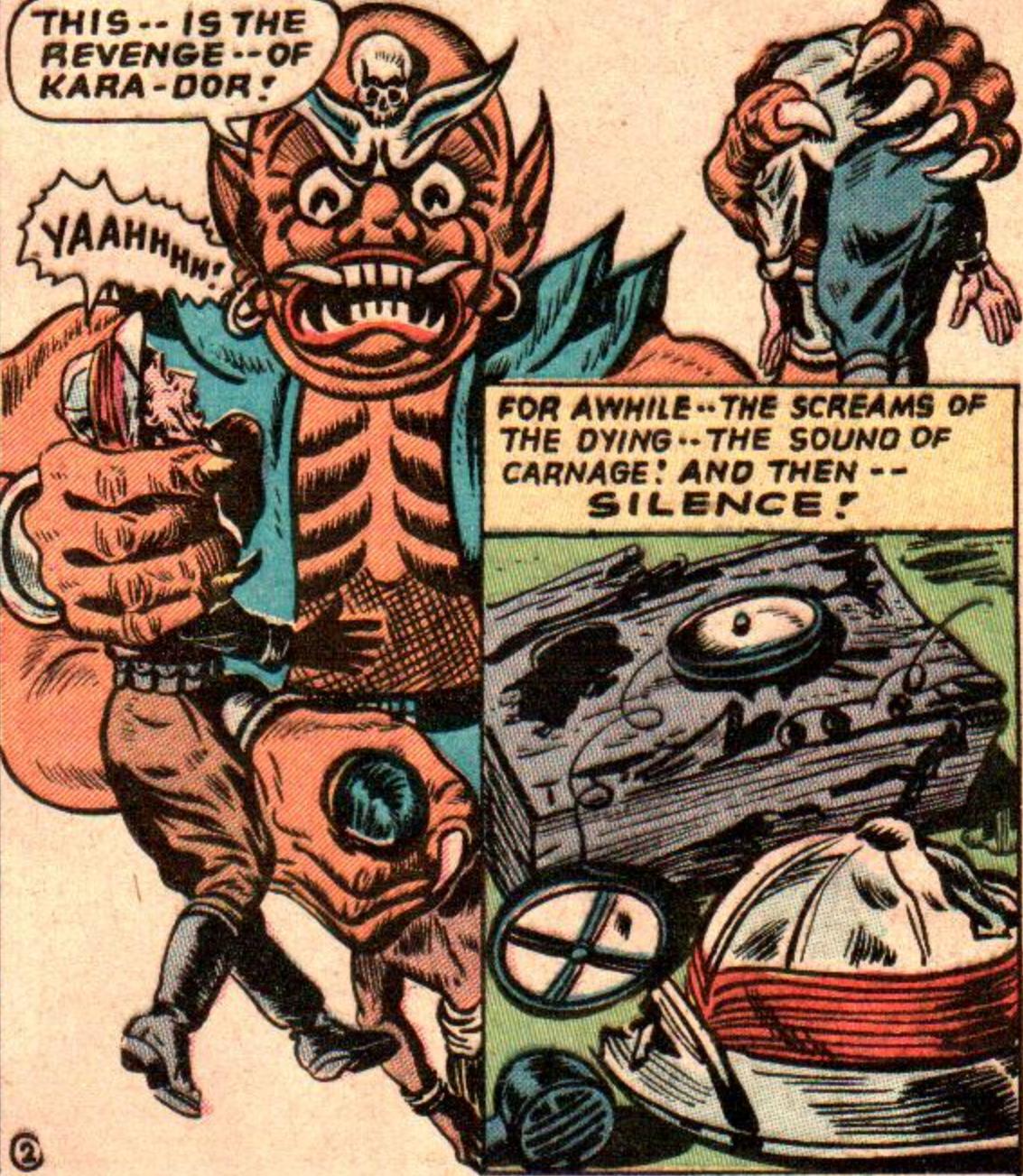
YOU HAVE--INVaded
THE FORBIDDEN
TEMPLE! NOW--
DEATH!



THE IDOL!
IT'S--TAKING
SHAPE--

THIS--IS THE
REVENGE--OF
KARA-DOR!

YAAHHHH!



FOR AWHILE..THE SCREAMS OF
THE DYING--THE SOUND OF
CARNAGE! AND THEN --
SILENCE!

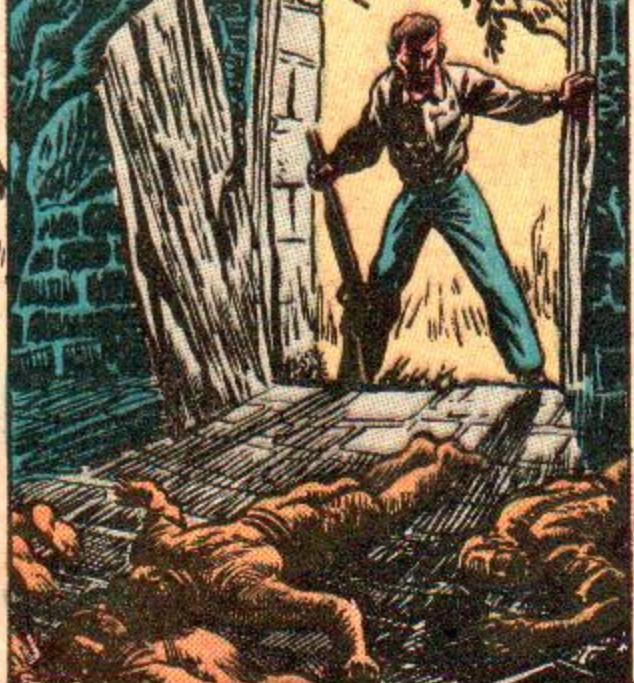
THREE LONG, SILENT DAYS OF
GROWING ANXIETY-- GROWING
SUSPICION--

MAYBE THE NATIVES
REVOLTED! THAT SILLY
LEGEND ABOUT
KARA-DOR---

I'M STILL WEAK-- BUT
-- I MUST FIND OUT
WHAT HAPPENED!

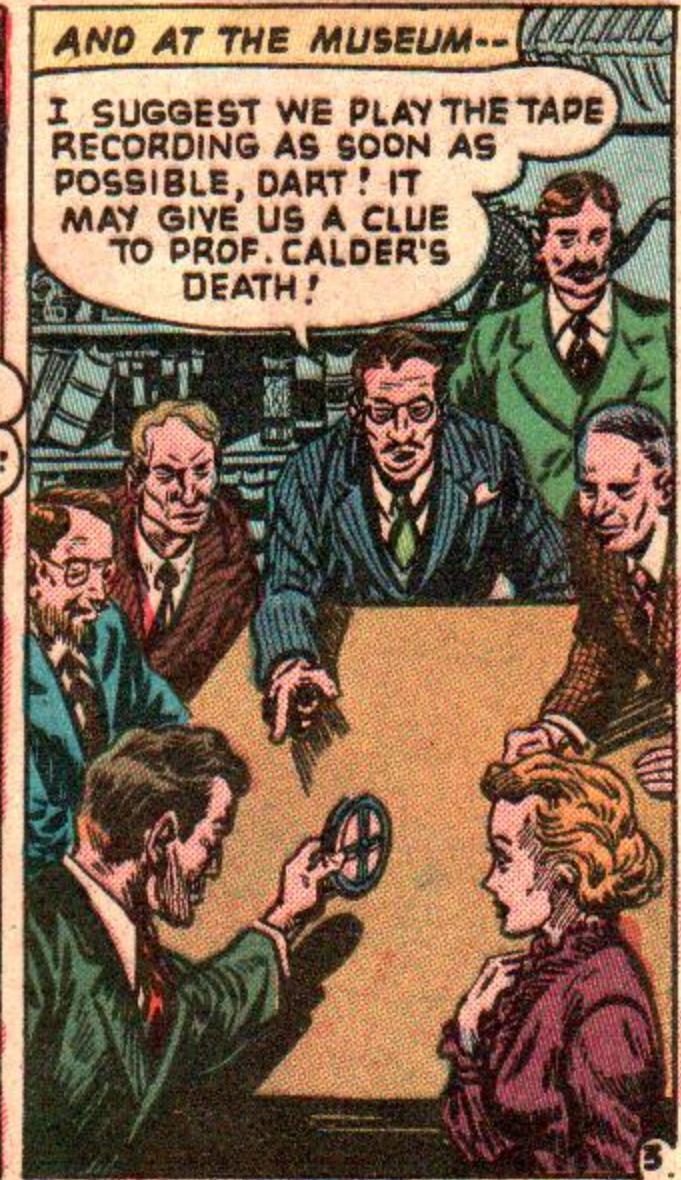
THE JUNGLE TWILIGHT FELL
UPON A HIDEOUS SIGHT--

THEY'VE BEEN
MASSACRED!
BUT-- HOW?



PERHAPS WITHIN THIS
SPOOL IS CONCEALED
ONE OF THE GREAT
MYSTERIES OF THE
AGES! -- I'LL HAVE
TO TAKE IT HOME,
THOUGH, TO FIND
OUT!

THEN-- THE LONG JOURNEY HOME--



THAT NIGHT-- LEADING SCIENTISTS GATHERED AT THE MUSEUM TO HEAR HISTORY MADE--

SILENCE, PLEASE-- I AM TO START THE RECORDER!



AS THE GHOSTLY WORDS OF PROF. CALDER RANG THROUGH THE VAST HALL--

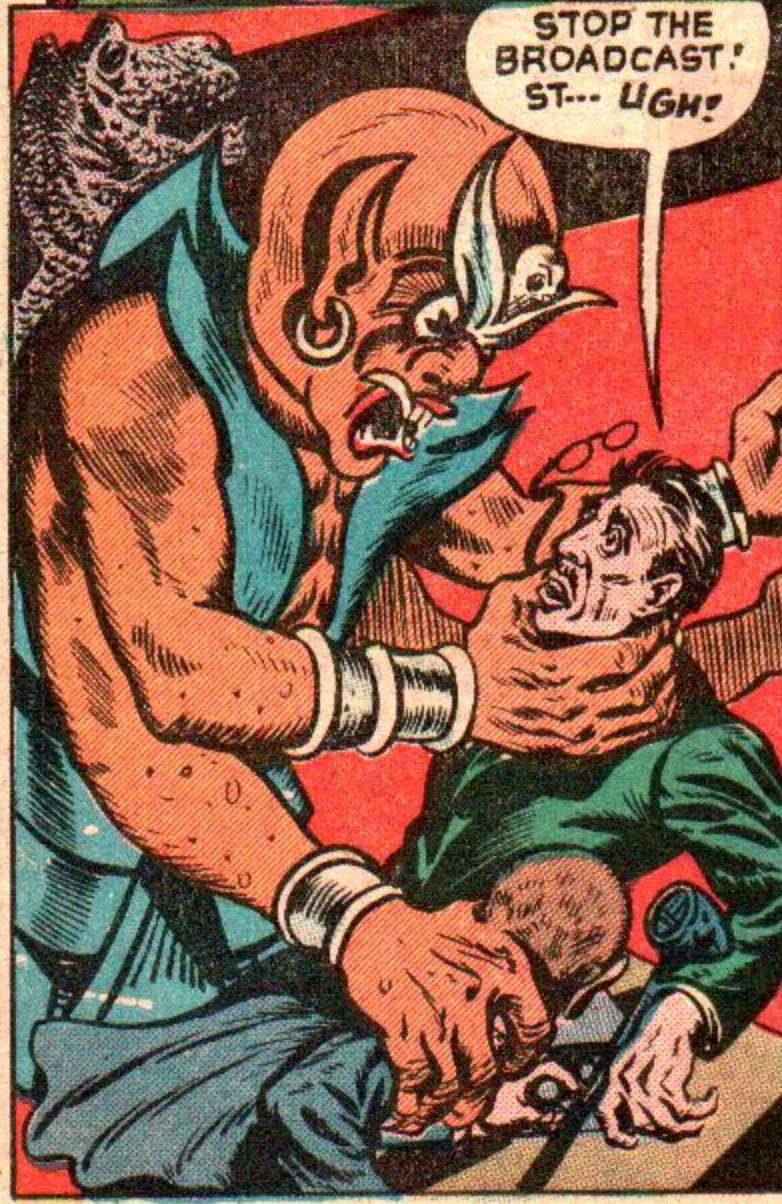
FUNNY.. I'M GETTING A STRANGE HUMMING NOISE!



...THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE!



WHAT'S THAT-- MIST COMING FROM THE RECORDER?



STOP THE BROADCAST! ST...UGH!

AND THEN-- HORROR-- WHILE AN OMINOUS BLACK CLOUD FORMED ABOVE-- BECAME A GHASTLY MONSTROSITY TOWERING TO THE CEILING!

HO! I AM FREE AGAIN-- FREE OF YOUR STUPID PRISON! NOW YOU SHALL SUFFER THE FATE OF THE OTHERS!



GREAT SCOTT! IT'S-- REAL!



SCATTER, EVERYBODY-- DON'T CROWD THE EXITS!

DART'S COOL-HEADED LEADERSHIP SAVED ALL BUT A FEW LIVES! BUT NOW HE AND KAY WERE ALONE WITH THE ENRAGED GOD--



THE LAST MAN OUT MUST HAVE LOCKED THE DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE!

EXI DART! IT'S-- COMING!

THEN-- A RACE FOR LIFE! AGAINST THE MAD BLOOD-LUST OF AN ANCIENT GOD-- THE QUICK MIND OF A MODERN SCIENTIST!



FROM OVERHEAD-- A BATTLE-SCARRED BOMBER SCORED ITS LAST STRIKE-- IN THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY!

AVIATION HALL



THAT MONSTER MUST HAVE BEEN TRAPPED BY THE SOUND WAVES WHICH THE RECORDER ABSORBED! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT CAN SAVE US-- LISTEN CLOSELY--



GOT TO KEEP HIM AWAY FROM KAY--

THIS WAY, YOU UGLY BRUTE!

KAY RUSHES BACK TO THE MAIN HALL-- KARA-DOR CRAWLED FROM THE WRECKAGE--

GOT TO KEEP HIM AWAY FROM KAY--

THIS WAY, YOU UGLY BRUTE!

KAY RUSHES BACK TO THE MAIN HALL-- KARA-DOR CRAWLED FROM THE WRECKAGE--

GOT TO KEEP HIM AWAY FROM KAY--

THIS WAY, YOU UGLY BRUTE!

KAY RUSHES BACK TO THE MAIN HALL-- KARA-DOR CRAWLED FROM THE WRECKAGE--



BUT ONCE MORE THE FRIGHTFUL FUGITIVE FROM THE BEYOND WAS HALTED-- FOR THE MOMENT--



BACK TO THE MAIN HALL? AND NOW DART FALTERED FROM EXHAUSTION--



NOW-- COURAGE WAS NOT ENOUGH. THE MONSTER STRUCK.

QUICK-- PRESS THE BUTTON MARKED REVERSE!

NOW, MORTAL-- YOU DIE!



AND AS KAY PLAYED THE FATAL TAPE BACKWARDS, THE EERIE HUMMING NOTE ROSE--

ECNEICS NI TNEMOM
TAERG A SI
SIHT



...AND DIED... AS THE FEARFUL MONSTER WAS DRAWN, SCREAMING, INTO THE DARK MYSTERY OF-- SILENCE!



OH, DARLING HE'S GONE, SWEETHEART --FOR GOOD! PLAYING THAT TAPE BACKWARDS ERASED EVERYTHING ON IT-- INCLUDING THE MONSTER!



BUT MILES AWAY, A HAPPY GROUP HAS JUST RECORDED THE BROADCAST FROM THE MUSEUM--



BOY.. WHAT A THRILLING PROGRAM! THINK WE GOT ALL OF IT?

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THEY PLAYED IT BACK... AND--YES-- THEY GOT ALL OF IT!

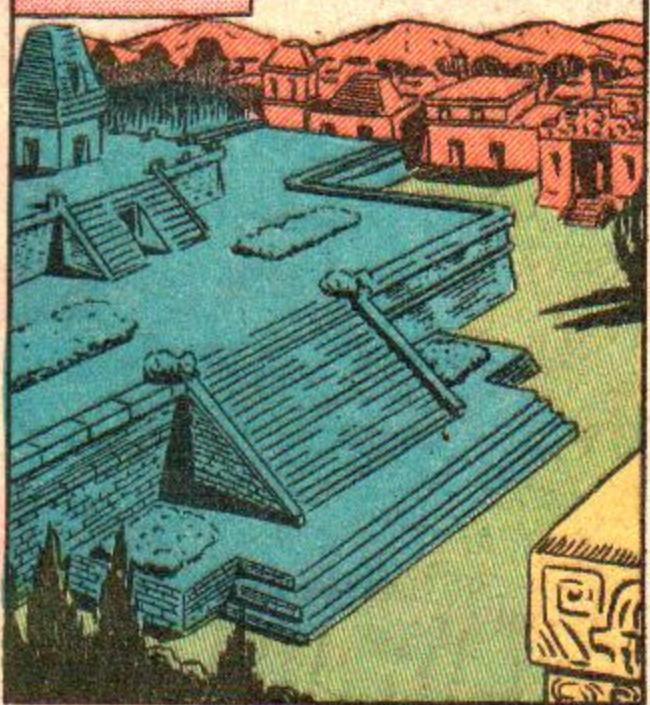
THE END

LOST ISLAND

ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING LEGENDS TO COME DOWN TO US FROM THE DIM, MYSTERIOUS PAST IS THAT OF THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS, WHOSE HISTORY WAS FIRST SET DOWN IN WRITING BY PLATO, IN THE THIRD CENTURY B.C. ...

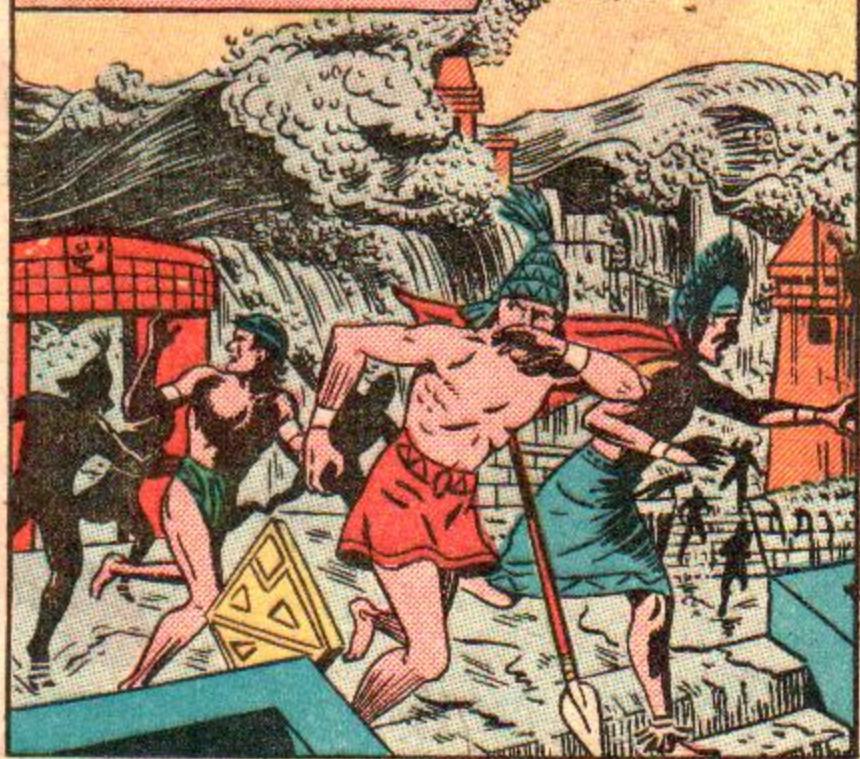
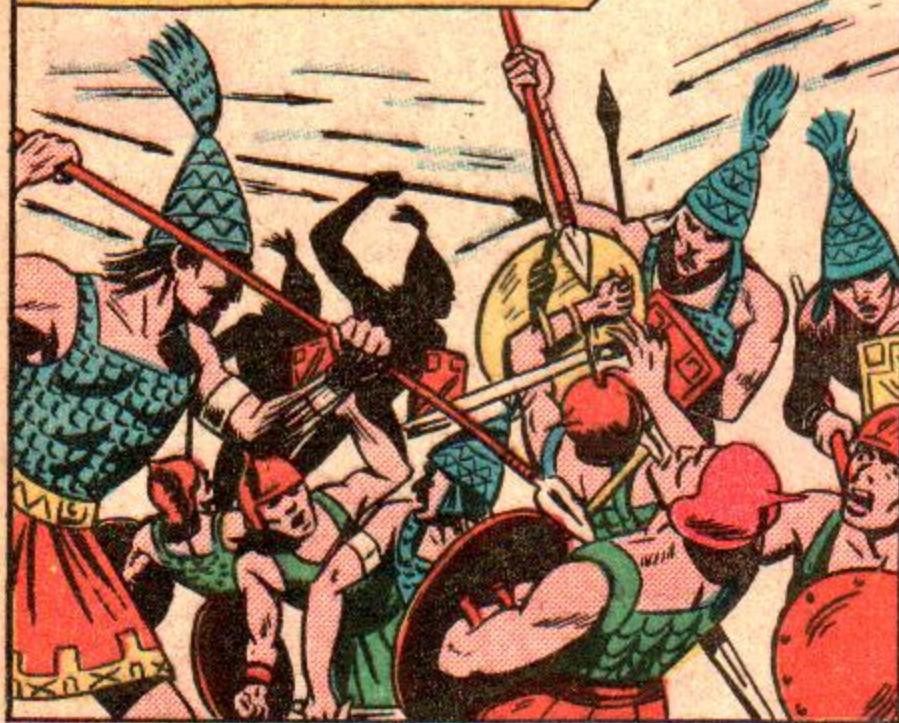
The lost island of Atlantis was a land larger than Asia Minor and Libya, lying just beyond the Pillars of Hercules...

AS THE LEGENDS HAD IT, ATLANTIS WAS A STRANGE KINGDOM WHICH WAS ALREADY GREAT AND OLD 10,000 YEARS AGO!



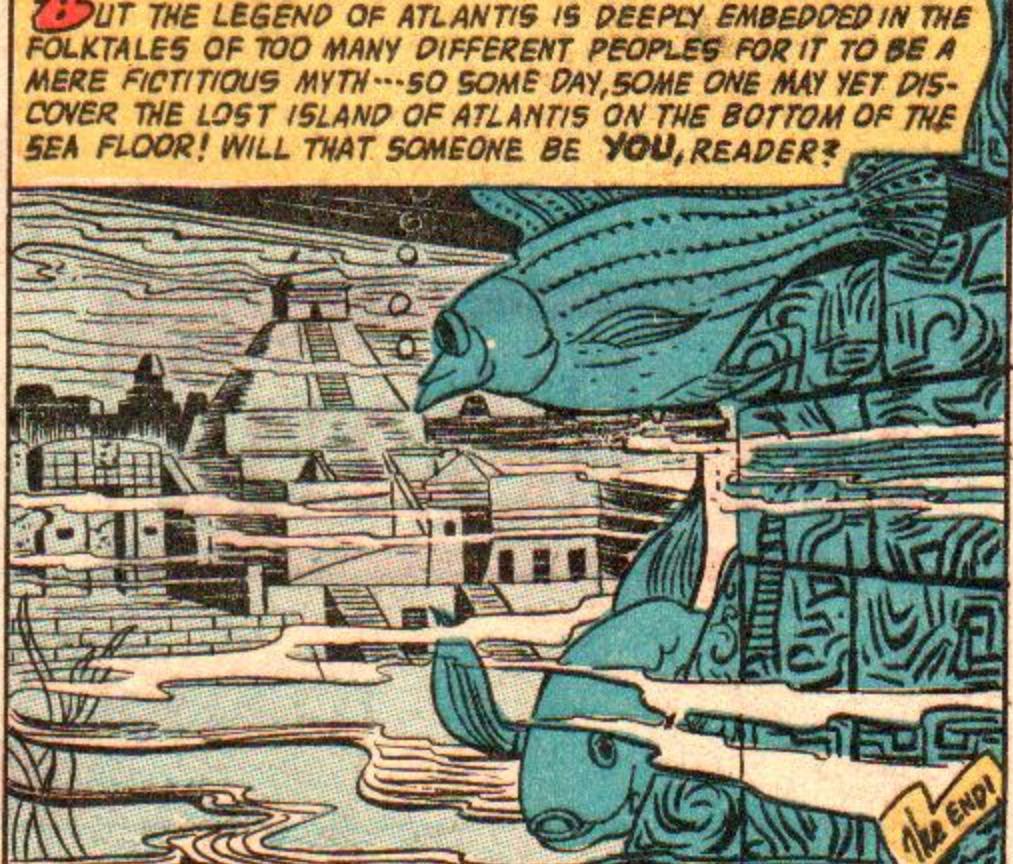
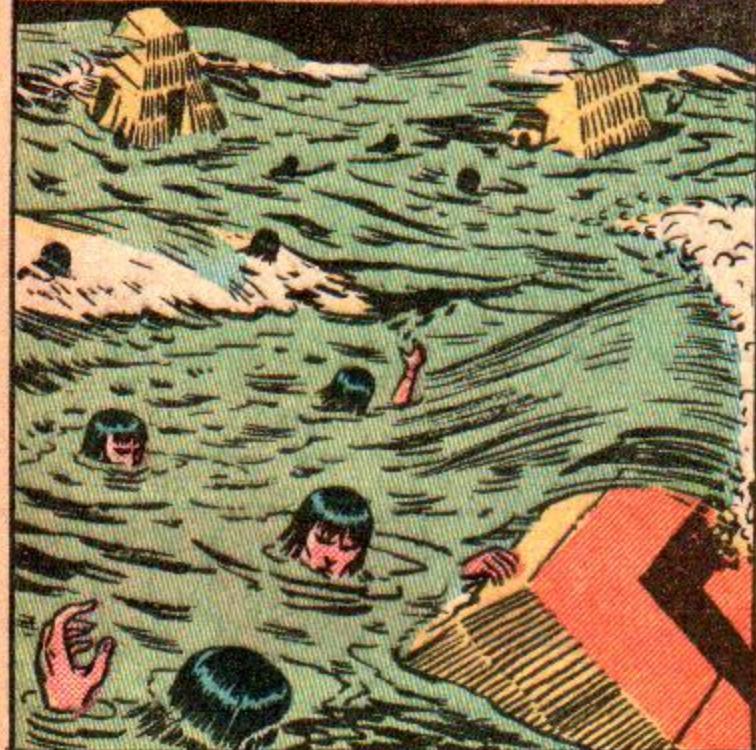
ITS PEOPLE WERE MANY AND STRONG, AND THEIR ARMIES OVERRAN THE ENTIRE MEDITERRANEAN BASIN --- WITH ONLY ATHENS RESISTING THEIR ONSLAUGHT!

BUT THE ISLAND'S DAYS OF GLORY ENDED --- WHEN THE SEA OVERWHELMED ATLANTIS!



FINALLY THE LAND SANK BEHIND THE OCEAN --- AND NOTHING REMAINED TO TELL IT HAD EVER BEEN --- NOTHING BUT AN ANCIENT LEGEND!

BUT THE LEGEND OF ATLANTIS IS DEEPLY EMBEDDED IN THE FOLKTALES OF TOO MANY DIFFERENT PEOPLES FOR IT TO BE A MERE FICTIONAL MYTH --- SO SOME DAY, SOMEONE MAY YET DISCOVER THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA FLOOR! WILL THAT SOMEONE BE YOU, READER?



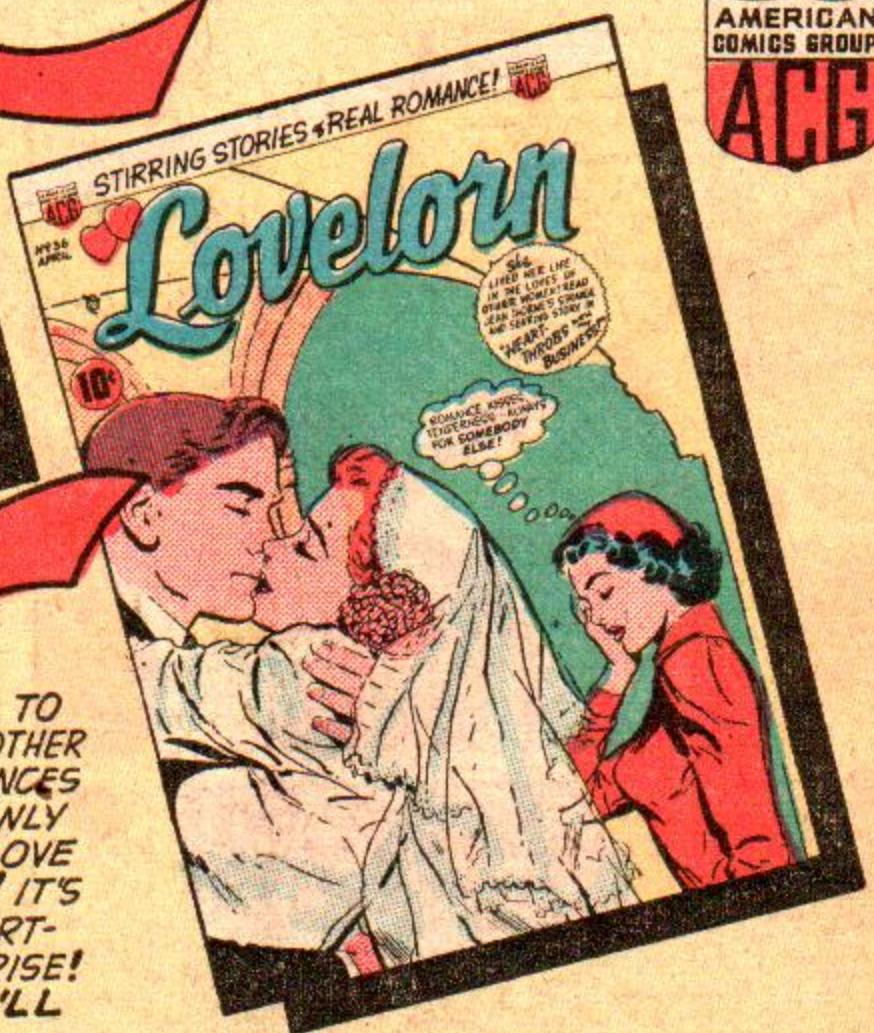
Announcing... DOUBLE-BARRELED DYNAMITE!

FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT--TWO AMERICAN COMICS GROUP FAVORITES THAT ARE HITTING NEW HIGHS FROM COAST TO COAST!

Here they are!



A HARD-HITTING, BLAZING BOMBSHELL! THRILL TO THE ROMANCE, GLAMOR AND BREATHLESS EXCITEMENT OF AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES! SEE UNCLE SAM'S SPY-HUNTERS AT GRIPS WITH SINISTER FOREIGN AGENTS... IN PAGES OUT OF REAL LIFE ITSELF! IT'S "MUST" READING FOR EVERY PATRIOT!



The GREAT LOVE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DIFFERENT! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANOTHER LIKE THIS ONE! THE SWEETEST ROMANCES THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN... BUT THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!! FOR THIS IS TRUE LOVE... THE KIND THAT CAN COME TO YOU! IT'S GRIPPING, PULSING... WITH EVERY HEART-THROB PACKING A PUNCH... AND A SURPRISE! IT'S THE ONE LOVE MAGAZINE YOU'LL LOVE!



DON'T MISS THESE TERRIFIC TITLES!
ON SALE NOW!

BLACKHEADS “PET HATE”

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a “black mark” is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

“Nobody’s dreamboat!” “Nobody’s date bait!” And that’s not all that’s said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON’T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, “Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it’s good night!”

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, “I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he’s careless about that you’re sure he’ll embarrass you in other ways, too!”

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you’ve company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they’d only realize how offensive blackheads are... and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them... if they want to!

“He-Man” Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your “he-man”... super at track, games, sports of all kinds... who thinks that after just a shower he’s ready to go anywhere! And won’t the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can’t show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The “he-man” who’s also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn’t bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON’T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it’s plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up “slips” at a dance! So don’t take chances, cute though you may be!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

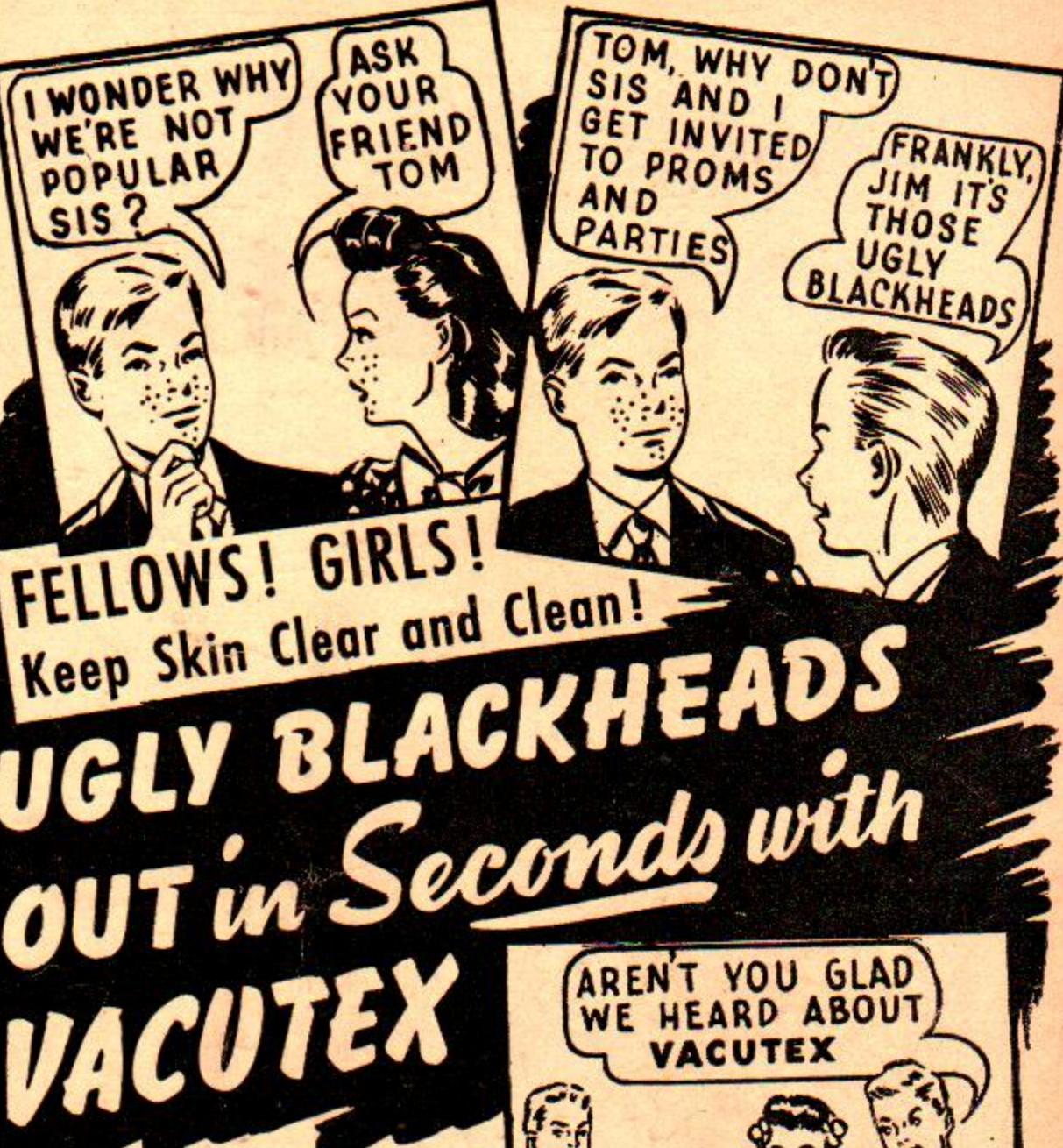
BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 506
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
 - Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.
- My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

* SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.



UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores... make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead’s out! Simple! But you’ll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!



ACTUAL LENGTH
3 1/2" RUSH COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don’t send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—release extractor—and blackhead’s out!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don’t use finger nails. Don’t squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That’s easy! And that’s ALL!

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles
Atlas

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



SILVER CUP
GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given
to pupil making
greatest physical
improvement in the
next 3 months.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.
and 4 1/4 inches on
my chest, 3 inches
on my arms. I am
never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs.
and increased my
chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference!
Have put 3 1/2
inches on my chest
(normal) and 2 1/2
inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs.
When I started

your course I
weighed only 141.
Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are
wonderful. The first
week my arm in-
creased one inch,
my chest two
inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me
from a weakling
to a real he-man.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle."
—J. W., Montana

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of
Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Slimmer Waist and Hips
- Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your
famous book "Everlasting Health and
Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photo-
graphs, answers to vital health ques-
tions, and valuable advice. I understand
this book is mine to keep and sending for
it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.

FREE

Illustrated 32-
Page Book. Just
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book,
"Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over
3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it
already.) It contains 32 pages, packed
from cover to cover with actual photo-
graphs and valuable advice. Shows what
"Dynamic Tension" has done for others,
answers many vital questions. Page by
page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fel-
low who wants a better build. Yet I'll
send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just
glancing through it may mean the turning
point in your whole life! Check the infor-
mation you want (in the coupon below) and
rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS,
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23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.

