

EXPLORING the SUPERNATURAL!



No 10

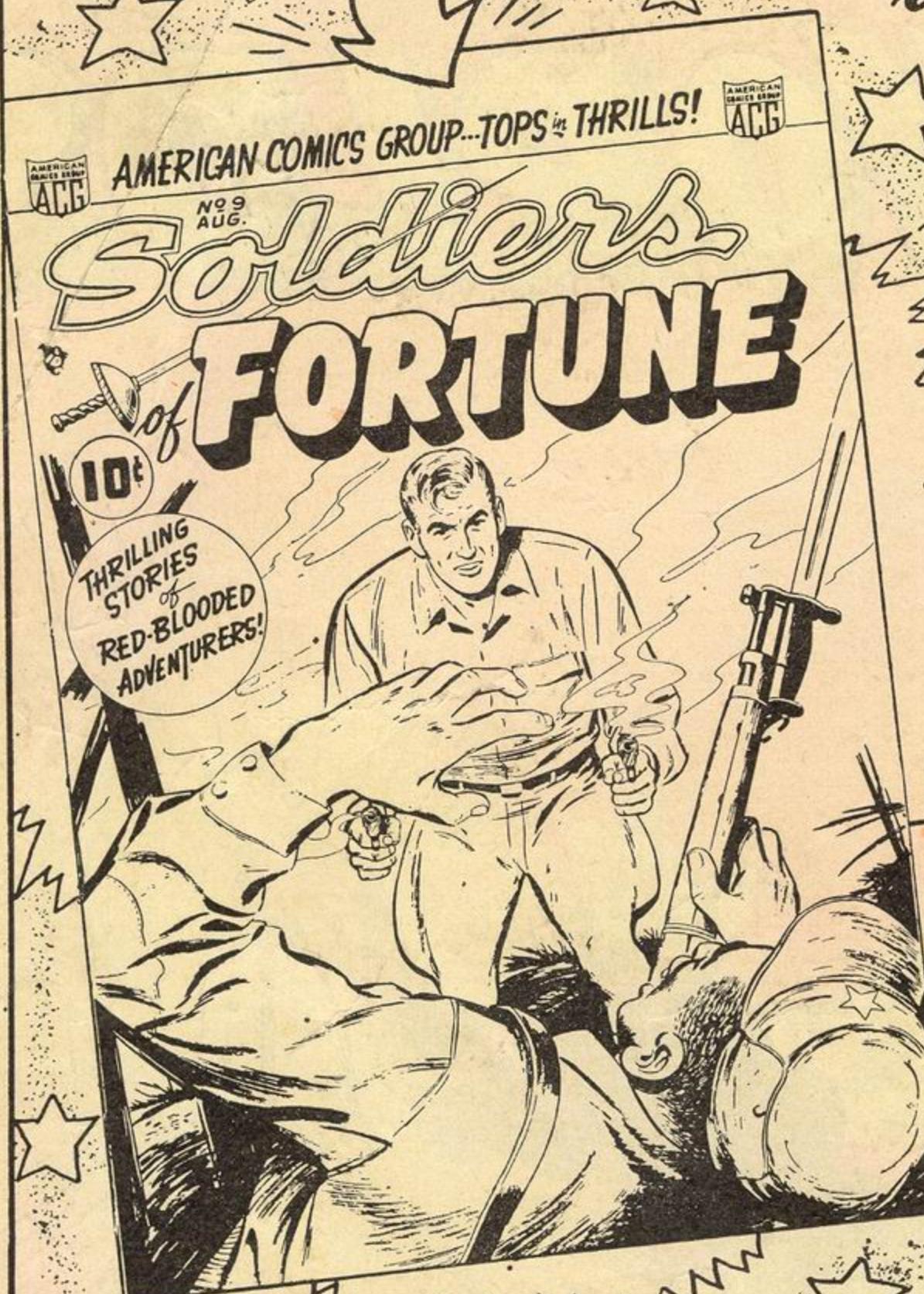
OCT.

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

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THE UNKNOWN VAMPIRE



A DYING CAMP-FIRE CASTING AN EERIE GLOW OVER A TROPICAL ISLE-- A MAROONED GROUP WHO NARROWLY ESCAPED DEATH ONLY TO FACE A FAR MORE HORRIBLE END... A REMORSELESS SHAPE SWEEPING OUT OF THE NIGHT FOR HUMAN PREY-- THESE ARE THE ELEMENTS OF A TALE THAT WILL SET YOU QUAKING AND WONDERING -- AS

THE UNKNOWN VAMPIRE-- STRIKES!

HIGH ABOVE THE STORM-TOSSED SOUTH PACIFIC--

HOW MUCH LONGER CAN THIS STORM LAST, HOSTESS?

THERE'S NO TELLING-- IT'S ONE OF THE WORST WE'VE EVER EXPERIENCED! FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS, PLEASE-- JUST IN CASE!



INSIDE THE HUGE STRATOLINER--

...WELL, DR. VINSON--

SAME HERE! FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN STUDYING ANEMIA AMONG THE NATIVES OF THE PACIFIC ISLES!

AND I WILL CERTAINLY BE GLAD TO SEE THE STATES AGAIN!

NOW I'M ABOUT READY TO WRITE A BOOK ON THE SUBJECT!



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I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF VAMPIRE BATS IN THOSE AREAS.. PERHAPS THEY CAUSED SOME OF THE ANEMIA!

IMPOSSIBLE, EDITH! BELIEF IN VAMPIRISM IS SHEER SUPERSTITION! WHY, I MYSELF WAS BITTEN BY A BAT WHICH THE NATIVES SAID WAS A VAMPIRE -- AND I RECOVERED COMPLETELY, WITH NONE OF THE EFFECTS THE NATIVES PREDICTED!

AT THAT MOMENT--

YE GODS -- THAT BOLT SHEARED OUR WING-TIP OFF!



PLEASE REMAIN CALM--ALL OF YOU! THE PILOT IS GOING TO MAKE A BELLY-LANDING ON THE WATER! IF WE ACT SWIFTLY, WE CAN INFLATE THE RUBBER LIFE-RAFTS WE HAVE FOR SUCH EMERGENCIES, AND GET OFF THE PLANE BEFORE SHE GOES DOWN!

BUT AS THE PLANE HURLES TOWARDS DISASTER--



AS THE STUNNED SURVIVORS SLOWLY REVIVE--



SOON AFTERWARDS--

WE WERE PRETTY LUCKY-- BUT NOW WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF THE FUTURE ! SOME OF YOU STRONGER MEN BETTER SCOUT THE ISLAND-- YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHAT THERE MAY BE HERE !

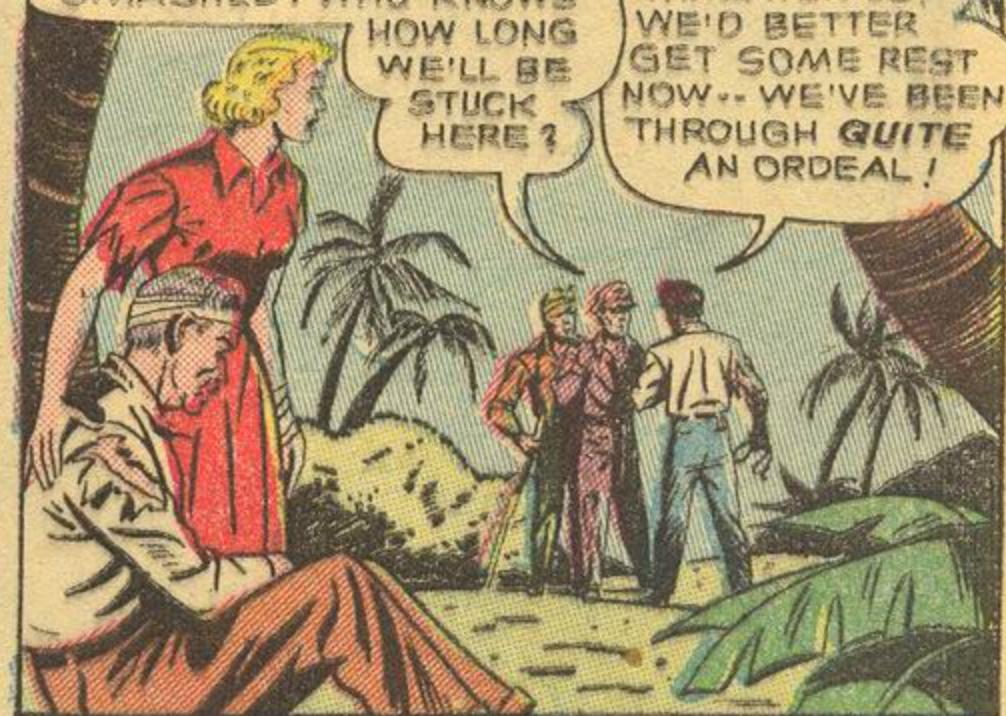
GOOD IDEA, DOC !



AT SUNDOWN--

THE ISLAND IS QUITE SMALL, DR. VINSON-- AND TOTALLY UNINHABITED ! IT'S PROBABLY UNCHARTED-- AND WITH THE PLANE'S RADIO SMASHED, WHO KNOWS HOW LONG WE'LL BE STUCK HERE ?

WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT ! AT LEAST THERE ARE NO WILD BEASTS AROUND TO THREATEN US ! WE'D BETTER GET SOME REST NOW-- WE'VE BEEN THROUGH QUITE AN ORDEAL !



YES, THE EXHAUSTED PASSENGERS HAD BEEN THROUGH A GRIM ORDEAL ! BUT HOURS LATER, AS THE CAMP-FIRE BURNED LOW, ITS FLICKERING GLOW REVEALED AN AWFUL SHAPE HOVERING OVER THE SLEEPING FIGURES -- A SHAPE WHICH HERALDED FAR MORE GHASTLY AGONIES THAN ANY THEY HAD KNOWN !



AH, THE HOSTESS-- SHE SHALL BE MY FIRST VICTIM !



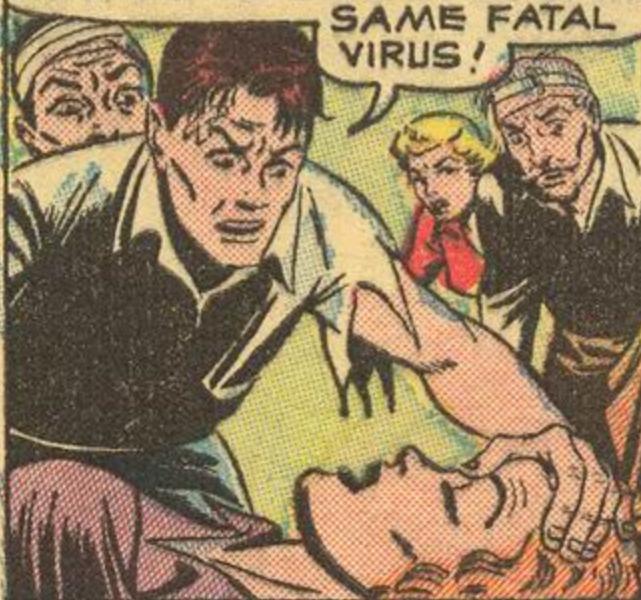
IN THE COLD LIGHT OF DAWN--

DOC-- WAKE UP !
THE HOSTESS--
SHE'S DEAD !

WHAT ?



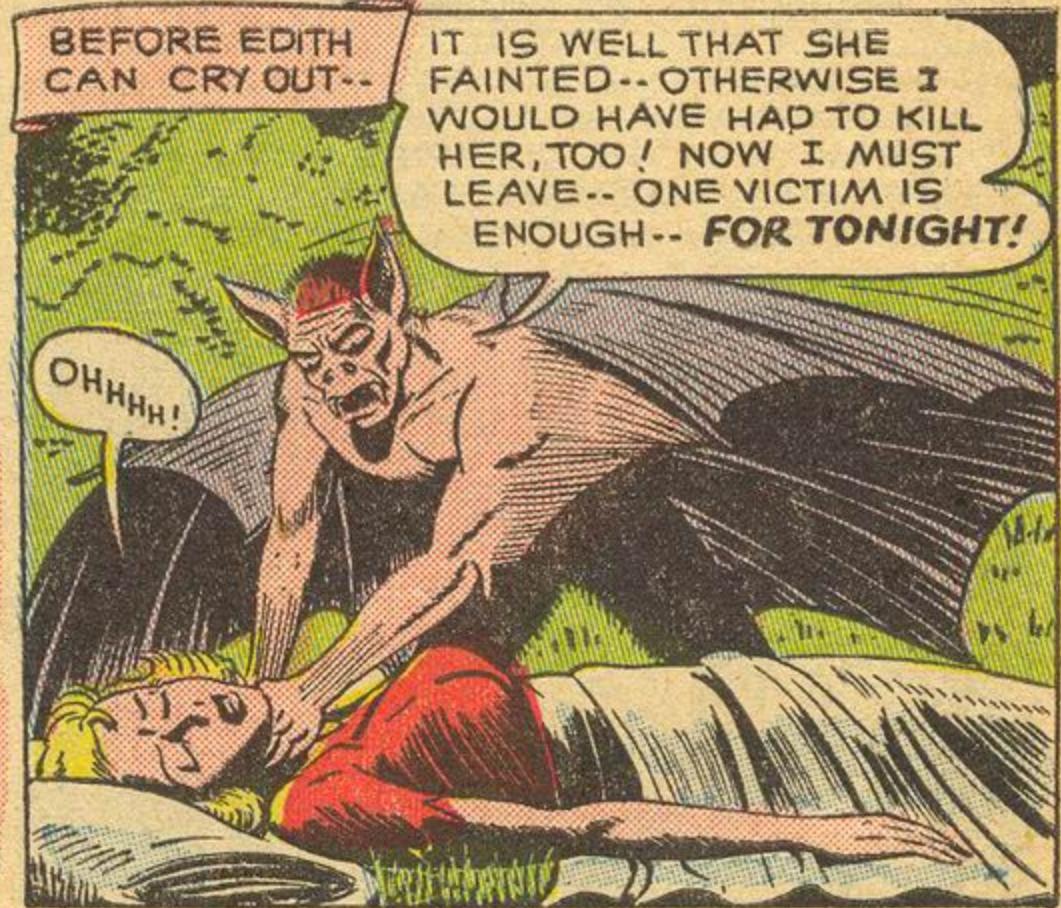
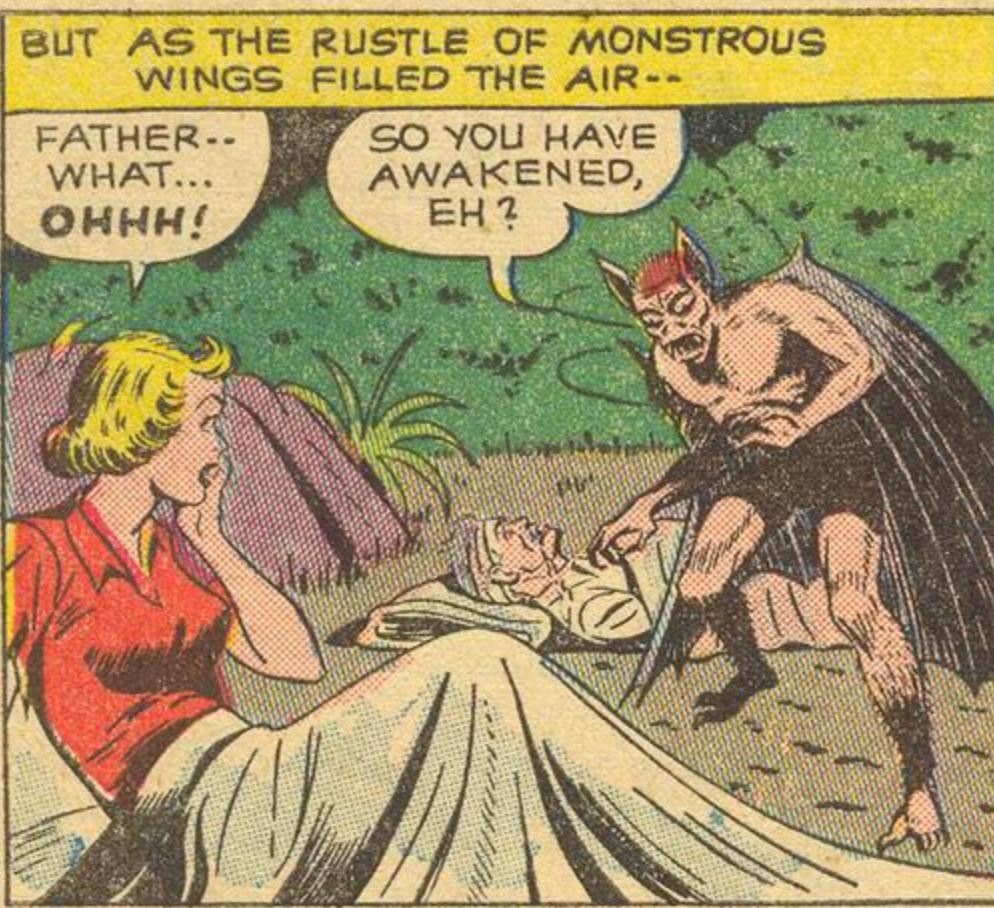
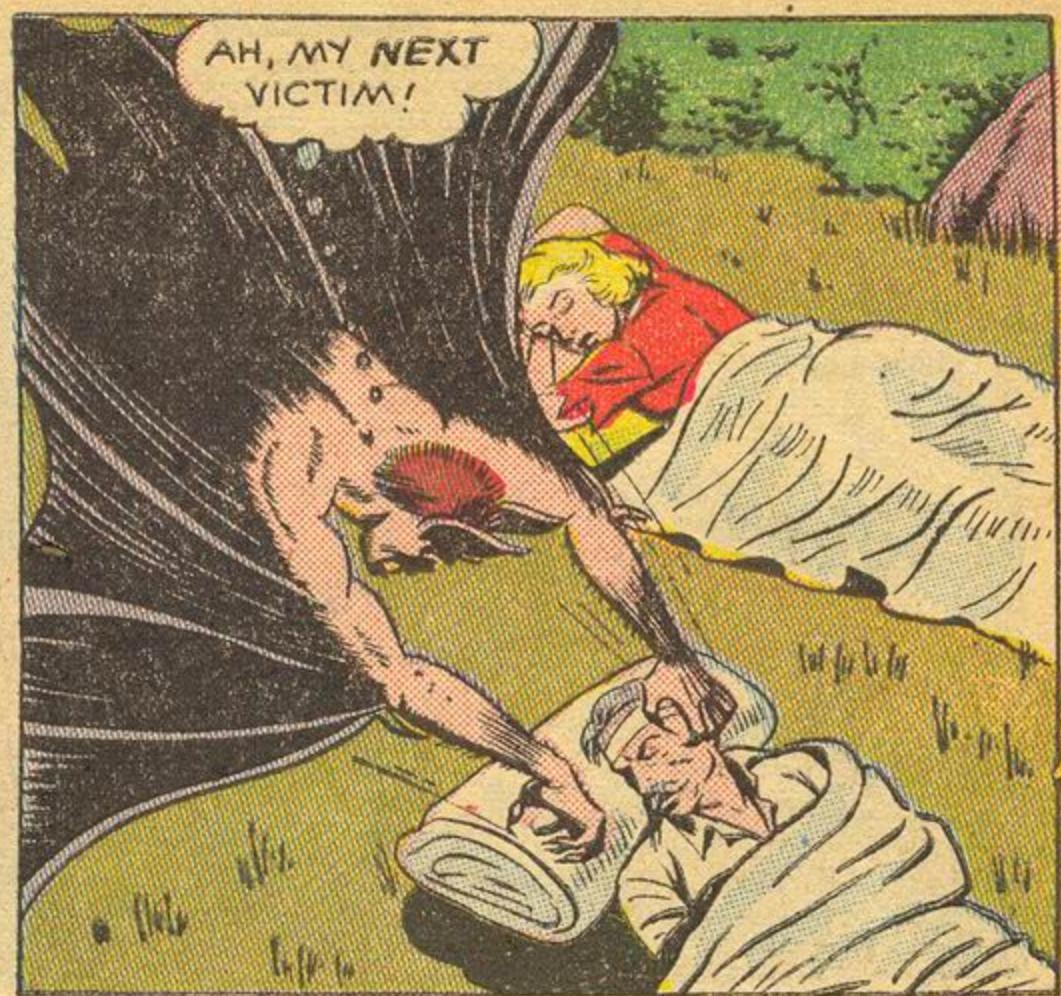
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ! SHE HAD ONLY A FEW BRUISES YESTERDAY, AND SHE COULDN'T HAVE DIED FROM THAT ! AND SHE... SHE'S SO STRANGELY PALE -- JUST LIKE THOSE ANEMIC NATIVES I USED TO TREAT ! GREAT SCOTT, PERHAPS THIS ISLAND IS CURSED WITH THE SAME FATAL VIRUS !



WELL, WE'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT THE LIVING NOW ! WE'D BETTER SPLIT UP INTO GROUPS -- ONE TO FORAGE FOR COCONUTS AND FRUIT, ANOTHER TO GET WATER, AND A THIRD TO BUILD SHELTERS ! BY THE TIME NIGHT COMES, WE'LL BE SO TIRED WE WON'T HAVE THE ENERGY TO BROOD ABOUT THE HOSTESS'S DEATH !



THAT NIGHT, AGAINST THE BROODING JUNGLE SKY, A DREAD FORM AGAIN LOOMED-- CIRCLING CLOSER-- CLOSER--



LATER, AS A TENSE GROUP MET--

EDITH WAS HYSTERICAL FROM SHOCK, DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS SAYING!

MAYBE SHE DID SEE A VAMPIRE -- IT WOULD EXPLAIN HER FATHER'S AND THE HOSTESS'S STRANGE DEATHS! I SAY WE SHOULD ESTABLISH A GUARD AROUND THE CAMP TONIGHT -- AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR ANYTHING THAT MOVES!

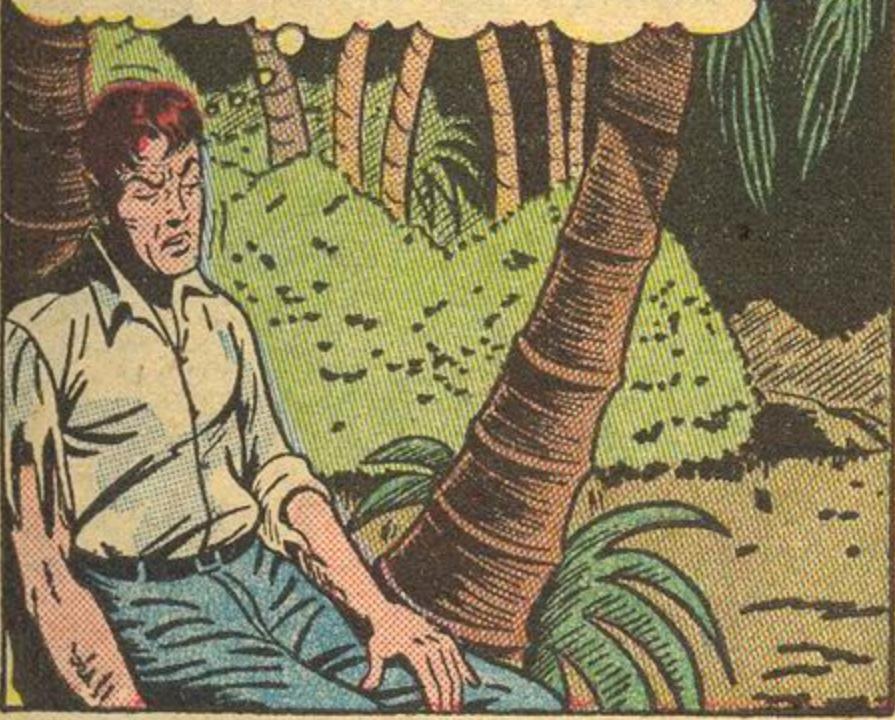
YEAH, WE COULD HAVE FOUR MEN ON A SHIFT -- EACH ONE AT A DIFFERENT QUARTER OF THE CAMP!

OKAY, I'LL JOIN YOU -- NOT BECAUSE I THINK WE'LL CATCH A VAMPIRE, BUT BECAUSE I WANT TO BE AROUND IN CASE ANYONE STARTS SEEING THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE!



LATE THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

I WAS A FOOL TO AGREE TO STAND GUARD AND MISS MY SLEEP -- THIS IS ALL NONSENSE! I'M SLEEPY... VERY SLEEPY... CAN'T DO ANY HARM TO DOZE OFF... FOR A WHILE...



SOON AFTERWARDS, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CAMP PERIMETER--

YE GODS--
THE
VAMPIRE!
IT'S
REAL!

YOU SHALL FIND OUT HOW REAL-- WHEN YOU FEEL THE HORROR OF MY FANGS!



OH, YEAH? SUPPOSE YOU FIND OUT HOW REAL THIS CLUB IS, CREEP!



AS THE VAMPIRE FELL INTO A MASS OF TANGLED SHRUBBERY..

I KNOCKED HIM OUT-- BUT HE MAY REVIVE ANY MINUTE! HEY--GUARDS-- I CAUGHT THE VAMPIRE! GIVE ME A HAND!

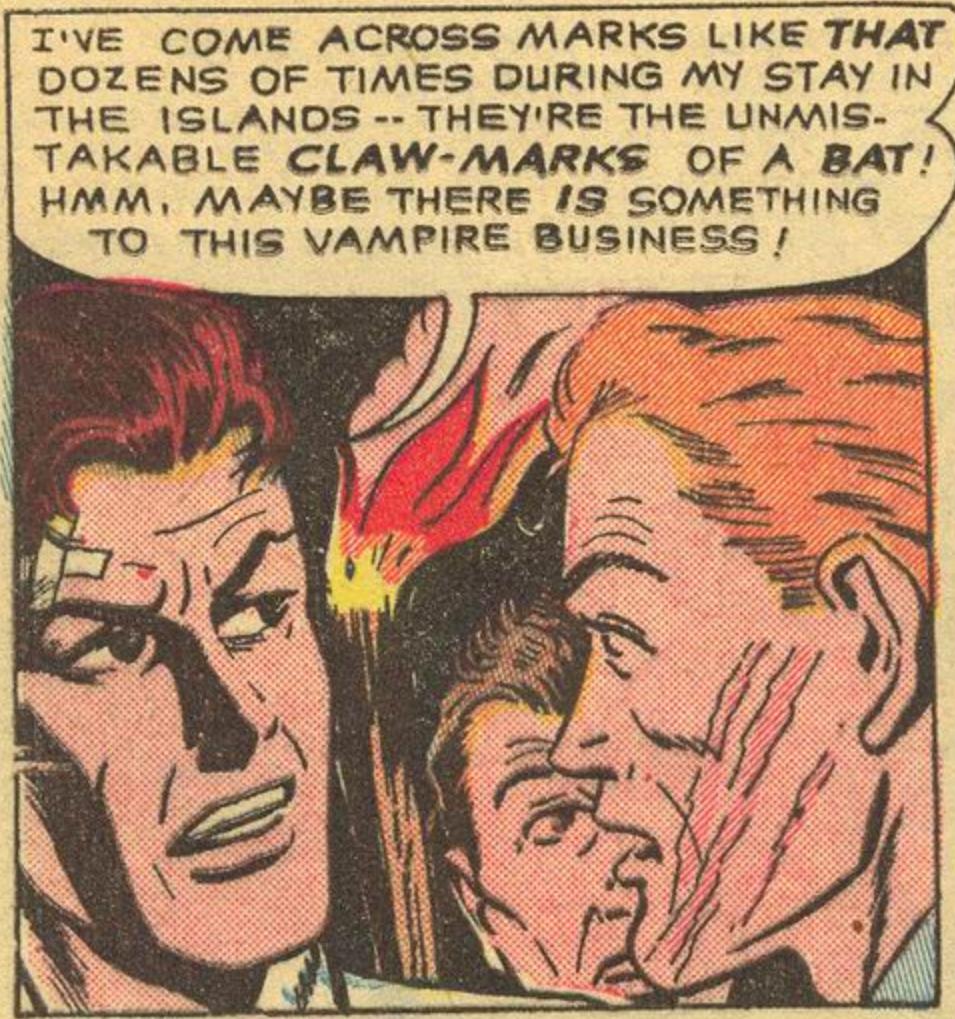


I'VE GOT HIM!

NO.. I'VE GOT HIM!

BRING A TORCH, SOMEONE!





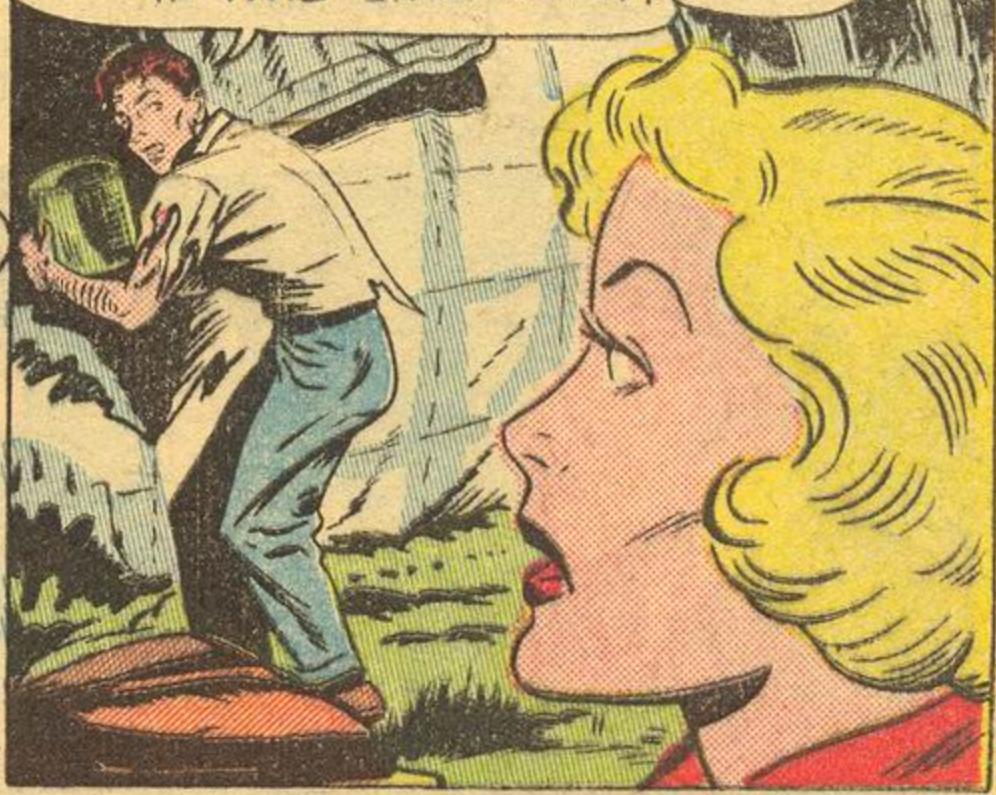
AS THE GROUP DISPERSED IN A PANIC OF FEAR AND SUSPICION--

I TRUST YOU, DOCTOR! YOU WERE SO KIND AND HELPFUL AFTER THE CRASH-- YOU COULDN'T BE EVIL! ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO-- SOME KIND OF TEST TO DETERMINE WHO THE VAMPIRE REALLY IS?

A TEST? WAIT.. MAYBE THERE IS! COME ON-- LET'S GO OVER TO THE PLANE WRECKAGE!



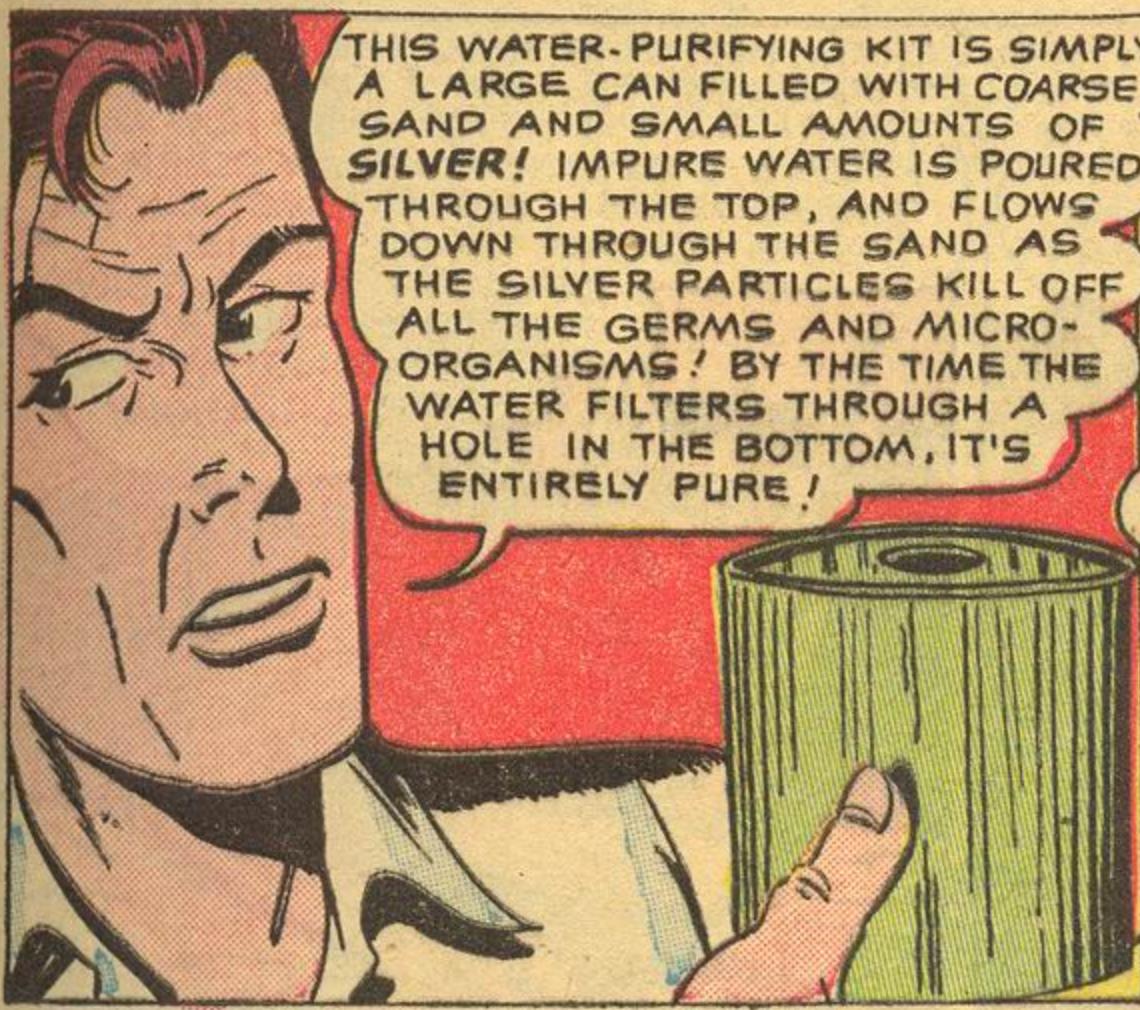
AH, HERE'S THE EMERGENCY WATER-PURIFYING KIT THAT WAS LASHED TO THE LIFE-RAFT! WE DIDN'T HAVE TO USE IT BEFORE-- BUT MAYBE IT'LL COME IN HANDY IN THIS EMERGENCY!



THIS WATER-PURIFYING KIT IS SIMPLY A LARGE CAN FILLED WITH COARSE SAND AND SMALL AMOUNTS OF SILVER! IMPURE WATER IS POURED THROUGH THE TOP, AND FLOWS DOWN THROUGH THE SAND AS THE SILVER PARTICLES KILL OFF ALL THE GERMS AND MICRO-ORGANISMS! BY THE TIME THE WATER FILTERS THROUGH A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM, IT'S ENTIRELY PURE!

HOWEVER, SOME MINUTE SILVER PARTICLES REMAIN IN THE PURIFIED WATER, BUT THEY'RE QUITE HARMLESS-- EXCEPT TO VAMPIRES! AS YOU PROBABLY REMEMBER FROM LEGENDS YOU'VE HEARD-- A VAMPIRE IS DESTROYED IF SILVER PENETRATES HIS BODY! I'M GOING TO PASS SPRING WATER THROUGH THE KIT AND MAKE EVERYONE TAKE A DRINK!

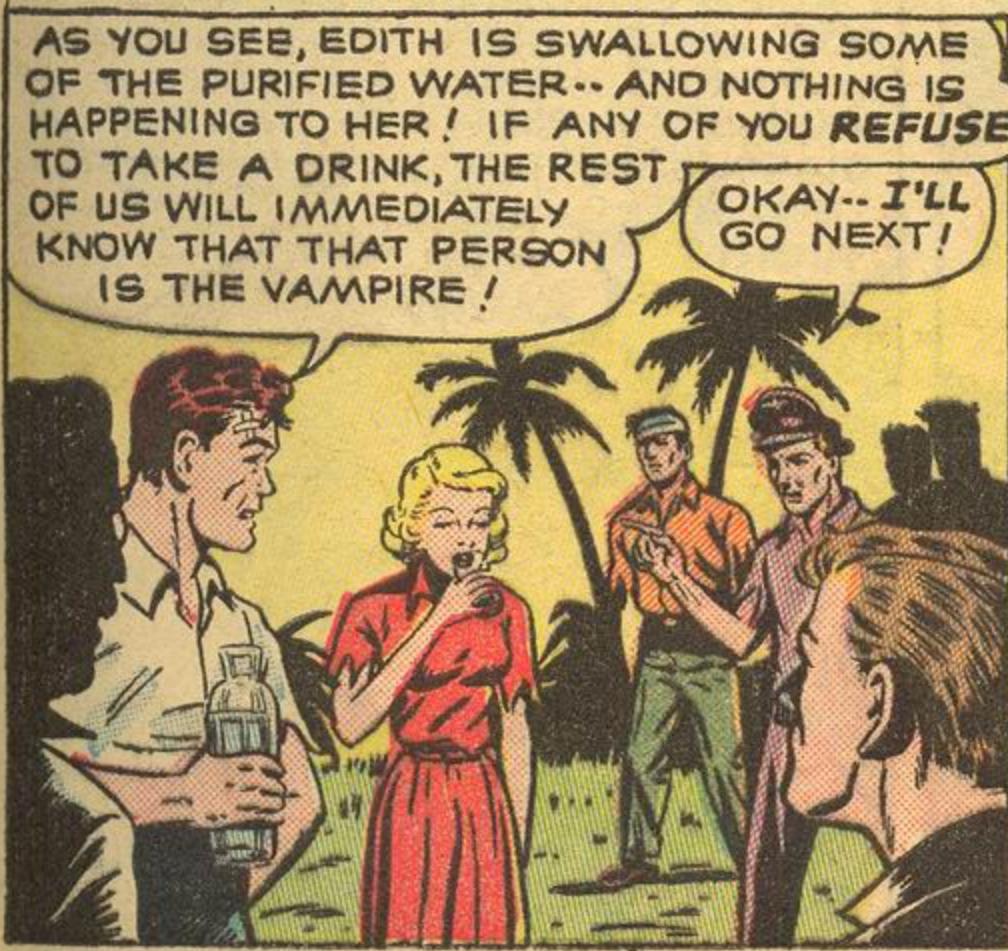
THAT'S A WONDERFUL PLAN-- I'LL EVEN BE FIRST!



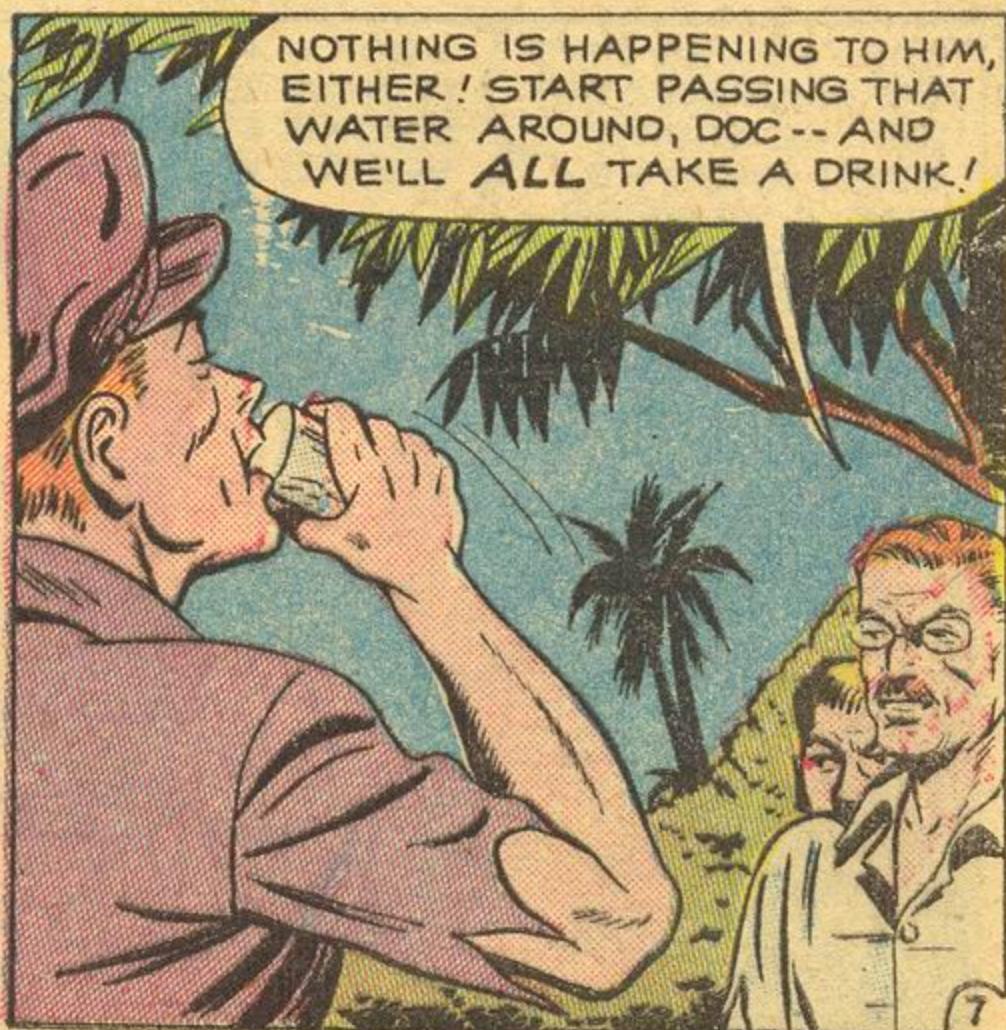
AFTER ASSEMBLING THE GROUP AND EXPLAINING THE PLAN--

AS YOU SEE, EDITH IS SWALLOWING SOME OF THE PURIFIED WATER-- AND NOTHING IS HAPPENING TO HER! IF ANY OF YOU REFUSE TO TAKE A DRINK, THE REST OF US WILL IMMEDIATELY KNOW THAT THAT PERSON IS THE VAMPIRE!

OKAY-- I'LL GO NEXT!



NOTHING IS HAPPENING TO HIM, EITHER! START PASSING THAT WATER AROUND, DOC-- AND WE'LL ALL TAKE A DRINK!



MINUTES LATER...

WELL, WE'VE ALL TAKEN A DRINK, DOC.. SO NOW WE KNOW NONE OF **US** IS A VAMPIRE! BUT THERE'S ONE PERSON HERE WHO HASN'T BEEN TESTED..

YOU!

YOU MUST BE JOKING! IF I WERE THE VAMPIRE, WOULD I SUGGEST A TEST WHICH WOULD MEAN MY INSTANT DEATH? BUT, TO ALLAY YOUR SUSPICIONS, I'LL DRINK ALSO!

AS THE WATER TRICKLED DOWN DR. VINSON'S THROAT..

STRANGE HOW THE WATER BURNS--HOW IT... **AAAGHHH!**

HIS... HIS FACE-- IT'S CHANGING!



OH, MERCIFUL HEAVENS! IT... IT WAS THE DOCTOR!

YES-- I SEE IT ALL NOW! THAT... THAT VAMPIRE'S BITE IN THE ISLANDS **DID** CHANGE ME INTO A VAMPIRE-- GASP!-- BUT ONLY IN MY **SLEEPING** STATE-- WHEN I WASN'T CONSCIOUS!



THAT... THAT WAS WHAT THE NATIVES SAID WOULD HAPPEN-- BUT I... I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM! I... I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE I DESTROYED IN MY SLEEP ALL THESE YEARS-- BUT AT LEAST I... I'M PAYING FOR ALL THOSE HORRIBLE CRIMES! THE... THE SILVER PARTICLES-- GASP!-- THEY'RE... THEY'RE--

YAAAAGHHH!



OH-- HE... HE DIED SO HORRIBLY! BUT HE... HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS A VAMPIRE-- HE WAS SO GOOD AND KIND AND SELF-SACRIFICING IN HIS WAKING STATE!

LOOK-- A PLANE! IT SIGHTED OUR SMOKE FIRES-- WE'RE SAVED!

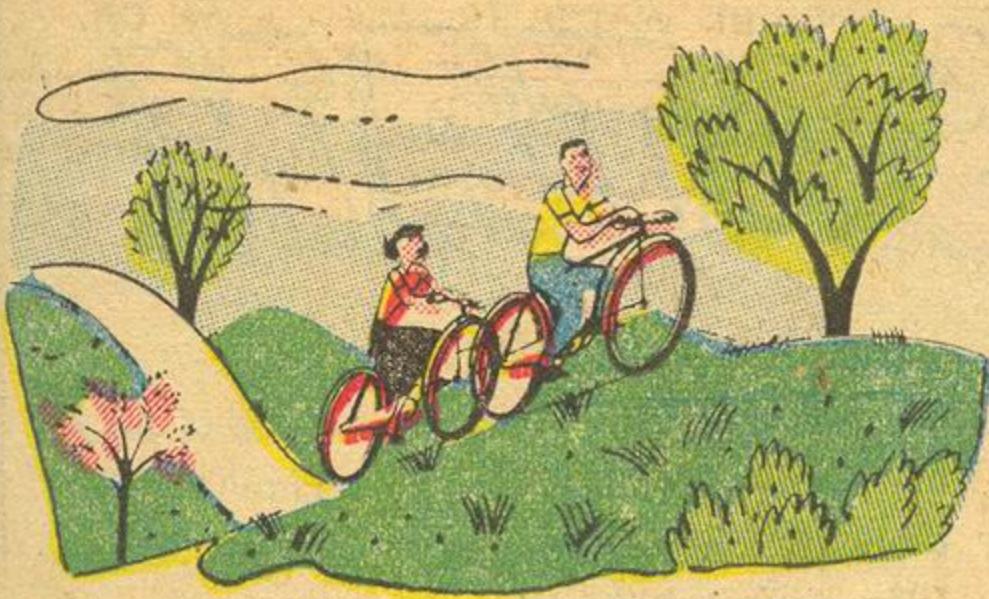


WELL, WE'RE ALL RETURNING TO SO-CALLED CIVILIZATION-- BUT WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS IN THE WORLD ARE VAMPIRES WITHOUT KNOWING IT-- WONDERFUL PEOPLE BY DAY, BUT DIABOLICALLY EVIL BY NIGHT?

YOU'RE RIGHT-- WHO KNOWS?



THE END

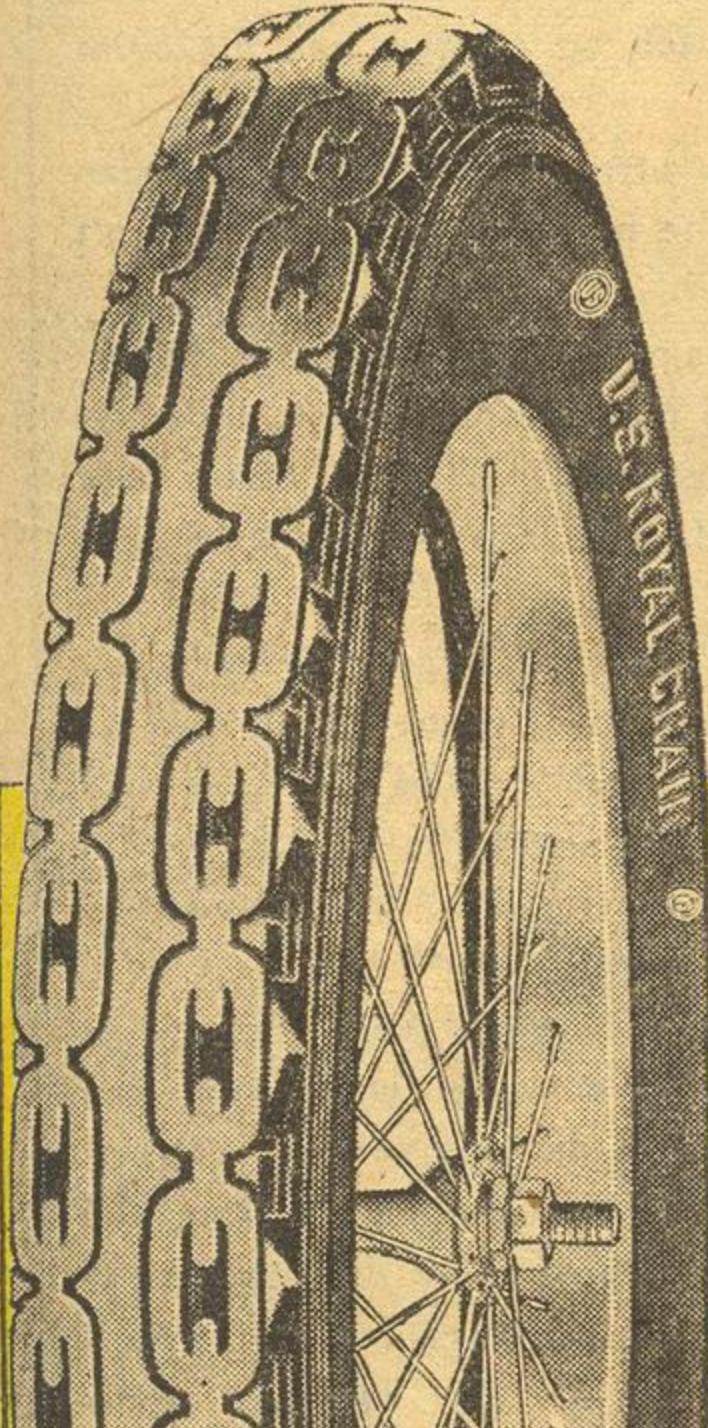


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PORTRAIT of

SATAN

RUDOLPH GREGOR WAS desperate. For ten years he had been at the top of his field, the most renowned supernatural artist in America. But his inspiration had mysteriously dried up. No matter how hard he worked, how feverishly he racked his brain for an idea, nothing happened.

Seated at the drawing board in his weirdly decorated study, he listened to the rain falling against the window. The ancient grandfather clock tolled twelve times. Midnight...the fatal hour...a time for death and ghastly sights, perfect for inspiration. But the empty sheet of drawing paper before his eyes mocked him.

He turned away and stared fixedly at the glowing embers in the fireplace. Hanging from the mantelpiece was a dried human head, sent him from Africa. In the corner of the room was a large grinning skull atop which a burning colored candle dripped hot red wax into the eye hollows. Gregor laughed uncomfortably. What good was it all, if he could summon nothing from his imagination? For months he had been able to draw only conventional vampires and zombies, werewolves and ghouls, nothing really...terrifying!

He picked up a piece of charcoal and made several swift lines on the paper. A head began to take shape, hideous, but hideous in a conventional way. Where was the stark terror he had always managed to infuse into his drawings before? Where was the chilling horror, the creeping air of evil which his work had once breathed?

"I'd sell my soul to have this thing come alive under my hand...for it to breathe incarnate evil!" No sooner had the thoughts flitted through his mind than he thought he perceived some slight movement about the eyes of his drawing, slight...but terrifying.

He peered closer. The lines were shifting, reorganizing themselves, as if by an unseen hand. "My brain is overwrought," he thought, beginning to grow frightened. "I'm seeing things!"

A low, frightful voice came to his ears, from the moving lips of his drawing. "Yes, you ARE seeing things," it said. "Things you WISHED with all your soul to see!" Gregor reeled back, for now the drawing was something else, something so evil even his extraordinary imagination could not believe it. Then, within the lines of the face, color began to show, first grey, then green, then something like no other color he had ever seen, but which he sensed was the color of...hellfire!

"NO!" he screamed as the face began lifting from the paper. "Stay back! Don't touch me!"

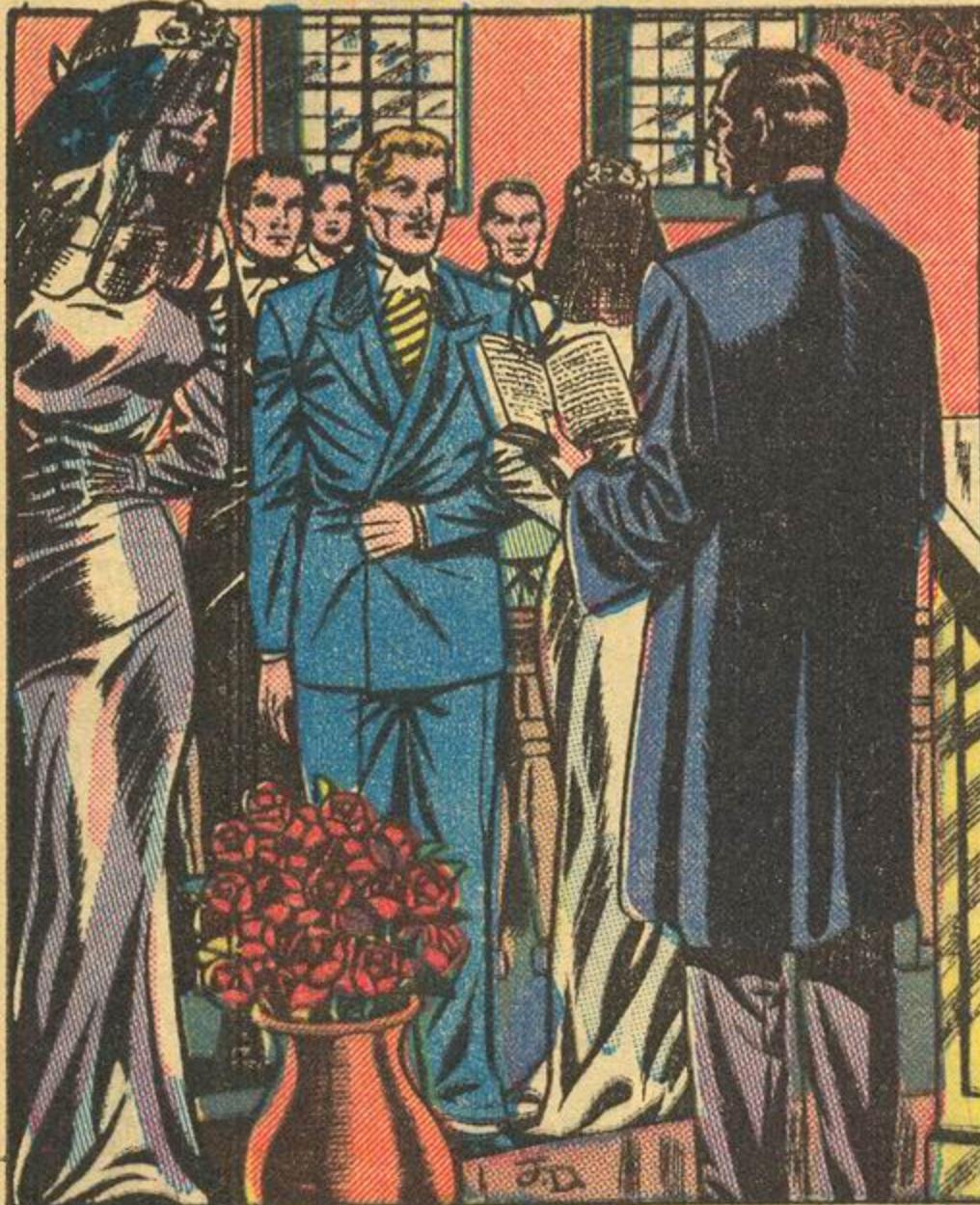
The face began to loom enormous. Shoulders attached themselves, a torso, hideously pointed legs...THE DEVIL! "You must die!" it said, with a voice dripping with doom. "Now!"

"Please," said Gregor desperately. "Just one request. Let me DRAW you, as you REALLY are!" The devil seemed pleased. A faint smile flickered about his ghastly lips. "All right," it said suddenly. "You have until dawn!"

When Rudolph Gregor's maid entered the room the next morning she found him slumped over his drawing board. "Merciful heavens!" she gasped, pulling the portrait of Satan from under the dead man's body. "This drawing...it's horrible!" Frightened, she quickly snatched up a match and lit fire to the corner. Then she flung the sheet into the fireplace, where she watched it curl into ashes under the dried human head which had come from Africa.

BRIDE of DOOM

IT WAS A BAFFLING CASE WHICH DETECTIVE JOE SIMMS WAS CALLED UPON TO SOLVE--A SERIES OF STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES, ALL FOLLOWING SUDDEN WEDDINGS! BUT WHEN THE MYSTERY DEEPENED, AND SIMMS DISCOVERED HIS OWN BEST FRIEND INVOLVED, WHO COULD GUESS THAT HE WOULD FIND HIMSELF PURSUING A--
BRIDE OF DOOM?



IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE...

JOE, YOU'VE BEEN ON THIS DISAPPEARANCE CASE FOR WEEKS--WITHOUT TURNING UP A THING! AND NOW YOU WANT THE AFTERNOON OFF!

DON'T RUB IT IN, CHIEF--IT'S THE MOST MYSTIFYING DEAL I'VE EVER FACED! BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE BEST MAN AT MY PAL'S WEDDING IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, AND I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN!



LATER...

I'M A LUCKY GUY, JOE, MEETING SOMEONE LIKE LORELEI! STRANGE GIRL, THOUGH--THERE'S SOMETHING, WELL--UNEARTHLY ABOUT HER! IMAGINE, SHE REFUSED TO HAVE PICTURES TAKEN AT THE WEDDING, AND SHE WON'T EVEN TELL ME THE PLACE SHE'S PICKED FOR THE HONEYMOON! ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT'S SOMEPLACE IN THE WILD COUNTRY AROUND LAKE GEORGE!



DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING A BIT... ER, HASTY, BILL? AFTER ALL, NOBODY KNOWS A **THING** ABOUT THE GIRL! WHY, EVEN I HAVEN'T MET HER!

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! SHE'S SHY--STRANGE--BUT YOU'LL GET TO KNOW HER FINE, AFTER WE GET BACK FROM OUR HONEYMOON!

AND SO, BY THE LAWS VESTED IN ME BY THIS STATE, I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU **MAN AND WIFE!**

FUNNY, I OUGHT TO BE GLAD ON THIS OCCASION, BUT I FIND MYSELF THINKING ABOUT THOSE OTHER WEDDINGS--AND THE DISAPPEARANCES WHICH FOLLOWED! IF ONLY I COULD GET A LEAD, SOME ANGLE--ANYTHING!



THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE YOUNG DETECTIVE CONTINUED HIS FRUITLESS INVESTIGATION...

I'VE COME TO SEE YOU, MISS FORSYTE, BECAUSE YOU KNEW HARRY CARTER VERY WELL! MAYBE YOU CAN GIVE ME SOME CLUE -- AS TO WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!

I... I DON'T KNOW! HARRY AND I WERE ENGAGED -- UNTIL THAT... THAT WITCH CAME ALONG! BUT MAYBE I'D BETTER TELL YOU THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING!

"HARRY AND I HAD GONE TO A MASQUERADE BALL TOGETHER! TOWARDS MIDNIGHT, A STRANGER APPEARED AMONG US-- A STRANGER WHO MADE THE BOYS' HEADS SPIN!"

GOSH, LINDA, I HATE TO SAY IT-- BUT WHOEVER THAT GIRL IS, SHE'S TERRIFIC!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BROTHER-- SHE'S FOR ME!



"BUT THE WOMAN IGNORED EVERYONE, AND CAME STRAIGHT UP TO--HARRY!"



"HARRY SEEMED TO FALL UNDER A SORT OF--SPELL! I SAW THEM GO OUT TO THE BALCONY..."

I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY ABOUT ANYONE BEFORE! YOUR LIPS--I CAN'T RESIST THEM!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME ANY MORE-- I'VE HEARD THIS STORY HALF A DOZEN TIMES BEFORE! HARRY AND THIS MYSTERIOUS STRANGER WERE MARRIED SOON AFTERWARDS, AND NEITHER OF THEM WERE EVER SEEN AGAIN! RIGHT?

Y--YES!



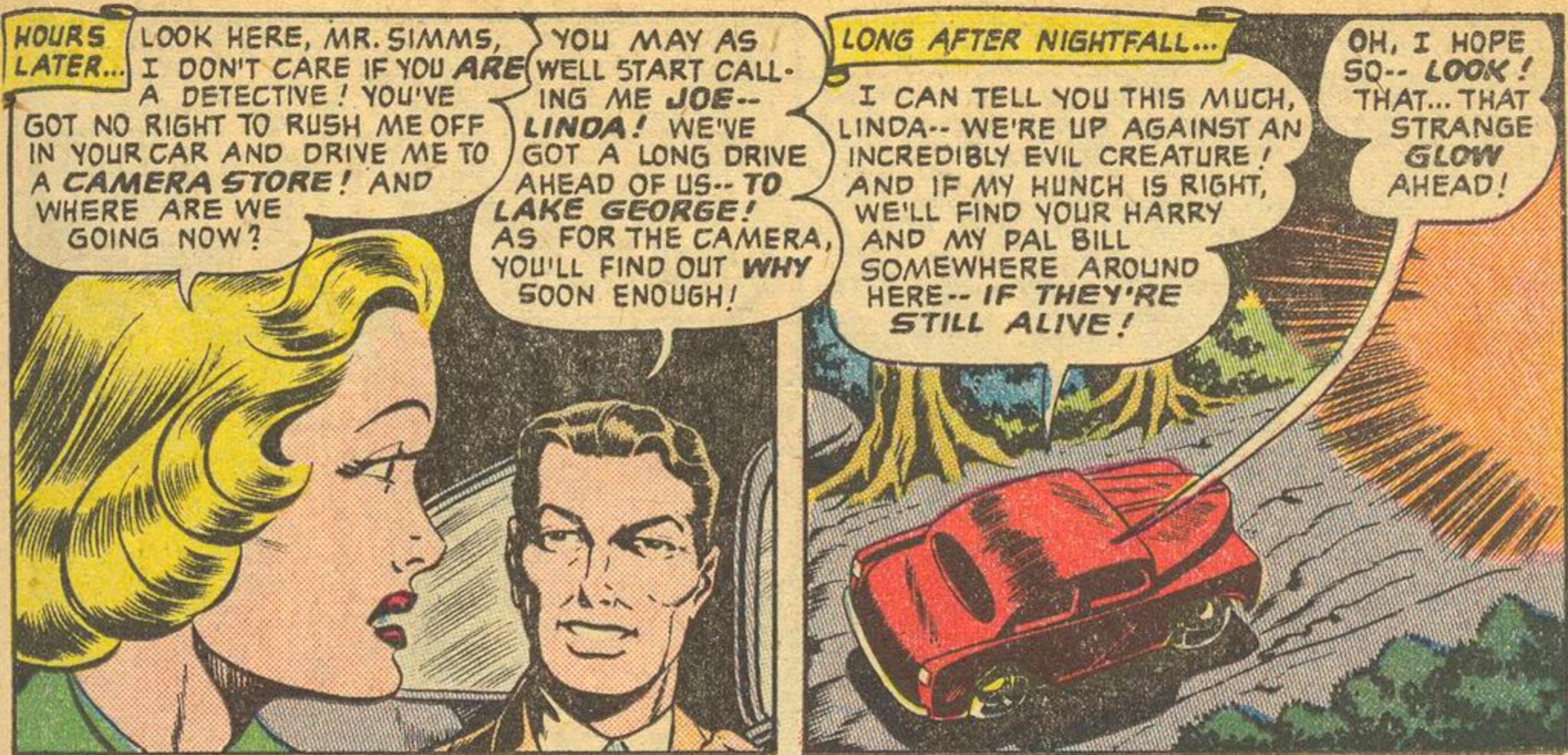
I DON'T GET IT! EITHER I'M GOING OFF MY ROCKER, OR THERE'S THE MOST DIABOLICALLY EVIL FORCE I'VE EVER HEARD ABOUT AT WORK HERE! CAN'T YOU TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT THIS GIRL? DID SHE HAVE ANY STRANGE HABITS?

N--NO-- BUT ONE THING STRUCK ME FUNNY FOR A BRIDE-- SHE REFUSED TO HAVE ANY PICTURES TAKEN AT THE WEDDING!

WHAT? YOU'RE SURE? GREAT SCOTT, IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHERE THEY'D GONE FOR THEIR HONEYMOON!

WELL... I DID HEAR HARRY SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE MOUNTAINS AROUND LAKE GEORGE!





AFTER A SHORT, FIERCE STRUGGLE, JOE AND LINDA WERE SUBDUED! THEN...

YOU FOOL! LEARNING MY SECRET WON'T HELP YOU-- BECAUSE YOU WON'T LIVE TO LEAVE HERE ALIVE! MY WORK IS NOT YET FINISHED-- FOR I NEED MORE VICTIMS TO CAST UNDER MY SPELL-- TO LURE HERE UNDER THE GUISE OF A HONEYMOON! YOU KNOW NOW THE FATE WHICH MET YOUR FRIEND, AND ALL THE OTHERS-- AT THE HANDS OF ONE OF SATAN'S DISCIPLES!

GLOAT NOW, YOU DEMON!
YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT!

HA-HA! SO YOU'VE LEARNED THAT A DEMON CAN BE ANNIHILATED IF A PERFECT LIKENESS OF IT IS DESTROYED! YOU'VE TAKEN A PHOTOGRAPH OF ME, BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO-- WHEN YOU'LL NEVER HAVE THE CHANCE TO DEVELOP IT?

DON'T LAUGH, MONSTER.. THE PICTURE IS ALREADY DEVELOPED!



B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NOT WITH THIS NEW SELF-DEVELOPING CAMERA, IT ISN'T! IT TAKES JUST ABOUT 60 SECONDS FOR THE PICTURE TO BE BROUGHT OUT! AND ALL THE TIME YOU WERE GLOATING, YOU WERE MAKING POSSIBLE YOUR OWN DOOM!

HERE IT IS-- YOUR TRUE IMAGE! NOT THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL OUR MORTAL EYES SEE, BUT THE GRINNING DEATH MASK YOU REALLY ARE! THE CAMERA NEVER LIES!

QUICK, SEIZE IT! NO HARM MUST COME TO IT!

NOT SO FAST, CREEPS! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR THAT PHOTO!

NO.. NO! HE THREW IT IN THE FLAMES! THE FIRE.. I FEEL IT CURLING ABOUT ME ALREADY! I ...



THEN, AS IF CONSUMED BY REMORSELESS TONGUES OF INVISIBLE FLAME...



MOMENTS LATER...

IT.. IT WAS HORRIBLE, JOE! THE WHOLE PLACE WENT UP IN FLAMES-- DESTROYING HER FIENDISH PLOT FOR GOOD!

YES, HONEY.. BUT WE CAN'T BRING BACK THE VICTIMS SHE CLAIMED DURING HER REIGN OF TERROR! BUT LET'S NOT THINK ABOUT THAT! LET'S START THINKING ABOUT US-- AND HAPPIER WEDDINGS!



THE END



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From YOUR EDITOR - to YOU!

HELLO, ALL YOU "Forbidden Worlds" fans! Our regular monthly meeting is now in session...so relax, and let's talk shop!

"Shop", in this case, means talk of that one great subject which interests and intrigues us all...the *Supernatural*! It means fascinating facts about ghosts, zombies, vampires, werewolves...indeed, all of the eerie denizens of that great, unknown realm which extends beyond the confines of known life itself. Well, we can't preface such talk with the words, "*Met any good ghosts lately?*" It just isn't done! Not in everyday life, where we confine our spectral experiences to the pages of just such a magazine as this. And it's just because reading furnishes your sole contact with the *Unknown* that our publication came into existence. "Forbidden Worlds" is designed to answer a great need...for a magazine that will bring the *Supernatural* into vibrant, thrilling life. It has attempted to do so through the medium of skilled and imaginative stories that provide spine-tingling entertainment...yet shun pure, reasonless terror for terror's sake alone.

"Dear Editor:-

Ever since I bought my first issue of 'Forbidden Worlds', I've stopped reading all other supernatural books on the market. I think yours is tops! I've got every issue you've published, and can't wait for the next!

--Andrew Romano, Newark, N. J."

"Dear Editor:-

I never used to like supernatural comics, but ever since I bought my first issue of 'Forbidden Worlds', I can hardly wait for each new number to appear. You've got a constant reader in me!

--Gerald W. Ungar, Nobel, Ont., Canada"

"Dear Editor:-

Your stories in 'Forbidden Worlds' are the best and most thrilling in the world. Particularly yarns like 'Way of The Werewolf', one of the most gripping I've ever read. 'Love of A Vampire' was also excellent...and I think there should be more stories like 'The Monster Doll'.

--Gary DeHope, Scranton, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

Three cheers for your superb magazine, 'Forbidden Worlds'! I never miss a copy...and this goes for all my friends, too!

--Bill Gordy, Evanston, Ill."

Our current issue provides an excellent example of just what we mean. It has been compiled with painstaking care...with an eye to providing the level best in story and art. We're confident that you'll like such thrilling adventures as "*The Unknown Vampire*"..., one of the most intriguing chillers in months! "*Bride of Doom*" is a tense, gasp-laden plot, and should rate high on your list of preference. Then there's "*Strange Machine*", a pulsing tale of eerie mystery that will leave you spell-bound. Rounding out the issue is "*The Curse of Rada*"...all yours for thrilling reading!

We want you to feel that "*Forbidden Worlds*" is *your* magazine...because your tastes and preferences loom large in shaping its contents. But you've got to make those tastes and preferences *known*! Write to us, please, telling us what feature you liked best in this issue...and what you'd like to see in future issues! Address your letter to The Editor, "*Forbidden Worlds*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Meanwhile, let's open our mailbag, and see what some of our other readers are saying!

STRANGE MACHINE



HERE'S A THOUGHT TO TORMENT YOUR MID-NIGHTS, READER -- WHAT CAN HAPPEN WHEN THE AWESOME POWERS OF ATOMIC RADIATION ARE MISUSED, AND TIME AND AGE BECOME MERE SYMBOLS ON A CRAZED SCIENTIST'S SLIDE RULE? AND HERE'S AN ERIE ANSWER -- IN AS PULSE-TINGLING A TALE AS YOU'VE EVER READ!

IN THE DEATH ROW AT SING SING PRISON, WHERE A CONDEMNED MURDERER IS WALKING HIS LAST MILE --

SO YOU'VE COME FOR A LAST LAUGH, EH, MALONE?

NO, VORTIX -- LISTEN TO ME! I CAN STILL SAVE YOU FROM THE CHAIR -- IF YOU'LL TALK!

TELL US YOUR ACCOMPLICES! THERE'S STILL TIME FOR THE GOVERNOR TO INTERCEDE!

ALL I'LL SAY IS THIS, RAT -- I'D GO THROUGH EVERYTHING AGAIN, IF I COULD PUT A COUPLE OF SLUGS IN YOUR BELLY!

AND SO, DEFIANT TO THE LAST, A MAD-DOG KILLER PAID THE ULTIMATE PENALTY!



THE NEXT DAY-- AT COMMISSIONER SLOAN'S OFFICE--

SORRY, CHIEF,
BUT VORTIX
WOULDN'T
TALK--
RIGHT TO
THE END!

FORGET THAT CASE!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER
ONE FOR YOU --
TOUGHER, AND
VERY... STRANGE!

LOOK AT THESE PHOTOS...
THEY'VE BEEN SENT
ALONG BY THE MISSING
PERSONS BUREAU!

"AS YOU SEE, EACH OF
THESE GIRLS IS BEAUTIFUL--
AND EACH HAS DISAP-
PEARED WITHOUT A TRACE!
BUT HERE'S THE WEIRD
THING: IN EACH CASE,
SHORTLY AFTER THE DIS-
APPEARANCE, THE VICTIMS'
FAMILIES WERE VISITED
BY ODD OLD LADIES...
VERY ODD! TAKE THAT
RED-HEAD GIRL, FOR
EXAMPLE..."

"SOON AFTER SHE VANISHED, HER FRANTIC
FAMILY HAD A DODDERING OLD CRONE AS A
VISITOR, WHO PLEADED..."

M-MOTHER... DAD...
DON'T YOU
REMEMBER
ME... YOUR
BEAUTIFUL
DAUGHTER?

I'D BETTER CALL AN
AMBULANCE, SIR -- THE
OLD LADY IS OBVIOUSLY
INSANE!

AND YOU SAY
THERE'VE BEEN
VISITS FROM
THESE HAGS
TO OTHER
FAMILIES WHERE
DISAPPEARANCES
HAVE OCCURRED?
THEN WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK THIS IS
ALL A COinci-
DENCE?

I SUPPOSE YOU'LL
CLAIM THERE'S SOME
DIABOLICAL POWER AT
WORK -- TURNING
BEAUTIFUL YOUNG
GIRLS INTO HAGS
OVERNIGHT? WAKE
UP, ED -- THIS IS A
POLICE FORCE! I
EXPECT MY FUTURE
SON-IN-LAW TO
REMEMBER THAT!

OH, ED, DARLING -- I COULDN'T
HELP OVERHEARING! YOU
PROMISED NOT TO TAKE ANY
MORE OF THESE DANGEROUS
CASES UNTIL AFTER WE'RE
MARRIED! AND, DAD,
YOU PROMISED
NOT TO GIVE
HIM ANY!

SORRY, MOLLY, BUT
THIS IS TOO IMPORT-
ANT! BUT DON'T
WORRY.. THESE
DISAPPEARANCES
WILL PROBABLY TURN
OUT TO BE ROUTINE
MATTERS!

ARE... ARE THESE THE GIRLS THAT ARE
MISSING? OH, HOW AWFUL! I HAVE
A... A FEELING... A PREMONITION
THAT SOME GHASTLY FATE MET THEM!
AND IT'S ALMOST AS IF THAT FATE
WERE WAITING -- FOR US!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS --

SEE HERE, MOLLY --
YOU'RE ACTING LIKE
A KID! I TELL YOU
THERE'S NO SPECIAL
DANGER IN MY
DRIVING TO SEE
THIS DR. BRANN!

BUT I KNOW THERE IS! I
HEARD DAD SAY THAT AN OLD
WOMAN WAS RUN DOWN IN
FRONT OF THE HOUSE OF ONE
OF THOSE KIDNAPPING VICTIMS--
AND THAT THE DRIVER OF THE
CAR WAS DR. BRANN, THE
BRILLIANT DOCTOR WHO'D
BEEN DISBARRED FOR
LIFE BECAUSE OF UNETHICAL
RESEARCH! THAT'S WHY
I'M GOING WITH YOU!

LATER-- STOP FRETTING, ED,
DARLING -- DR. BRANN'S
PLACE IS NEAR OUR COUNTRY
ESTATE! I TOLD DAD TO MEET
US THERE SO WE CAN SPEND
A PLEASANT WEEKEND
AFTER YOU'VE SPOKEN
TO YOUR MAN!



SUDDENLY, AS THEY
ARRIVE AT THEIR
DESTINATION--

WH--
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER;
DARLING--
WHY ARE
YOU
HIDING
YOUR
FACE?

KEEP DRIVING!
THAT MAN AT
THE GATE-- THE
LAST TIME I
SAW HIM, HE
WAS BEING
TAKEN OUT OF
THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR, DEAD!

A SHORT DISTANCE BEYOND--

THAT WAS JOE VORTIX, THE
MAD-DOG KILLER! THERE'S
SOMETHING DIABOLICALLY
EVIL GOING ON AROUND
HERE, AND I'M GOING TO
FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.
ALONE! YOU
WAIT HERE!

OH, ALL RIGHT!
BUT HERE,
TAKE THIS--
IT'S MY LUCKY
HORSESHOE
MAGNET!

STEALTHILY, MALONE INCHED OVER
THE WALLS OF THE FORBIDDING
ESTATE, THRU DARKENED BY-
PATHS, TOWARDS THE BLEAK
MANSION ETCHED AGAINST THE
SKY, INTO THE STRUCTURE
ITSELF! AND THERE-- AN
ASTOUNDING SCENE!

JUST ONE FLIP OF THE SWITCH,
MY LOVELY ONE, AND YOU'LL BE
CHANGED-- CHANGED
TO STUMBLING
CHILDHOOD!

YE GODS!
WHAT'S HE
UP TO WITH
THAT GIRL?

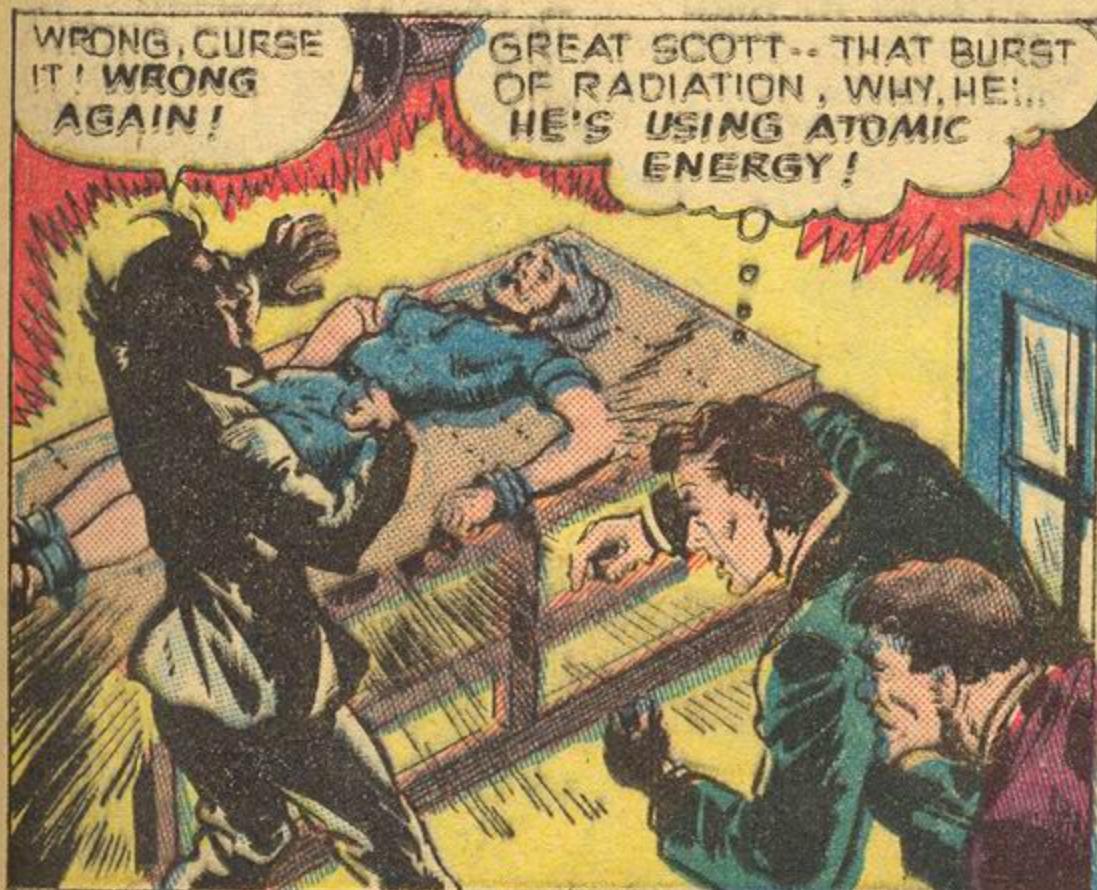
SUDDENLY, THE CRACKLING OF IMMENSE ELECTRICAL
CHARGES, AND THE ROAR OF STUPENDOUS ENERGIES--

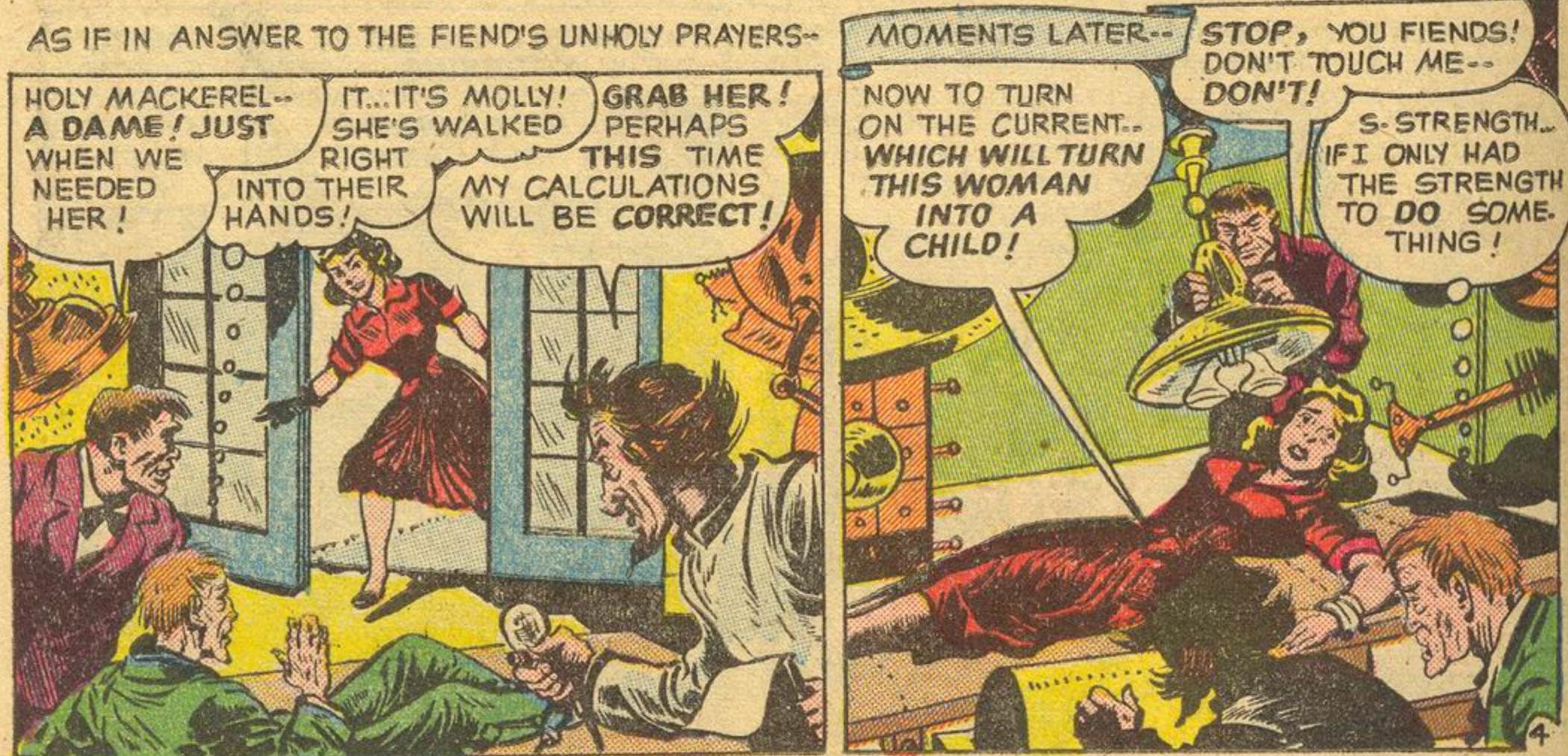
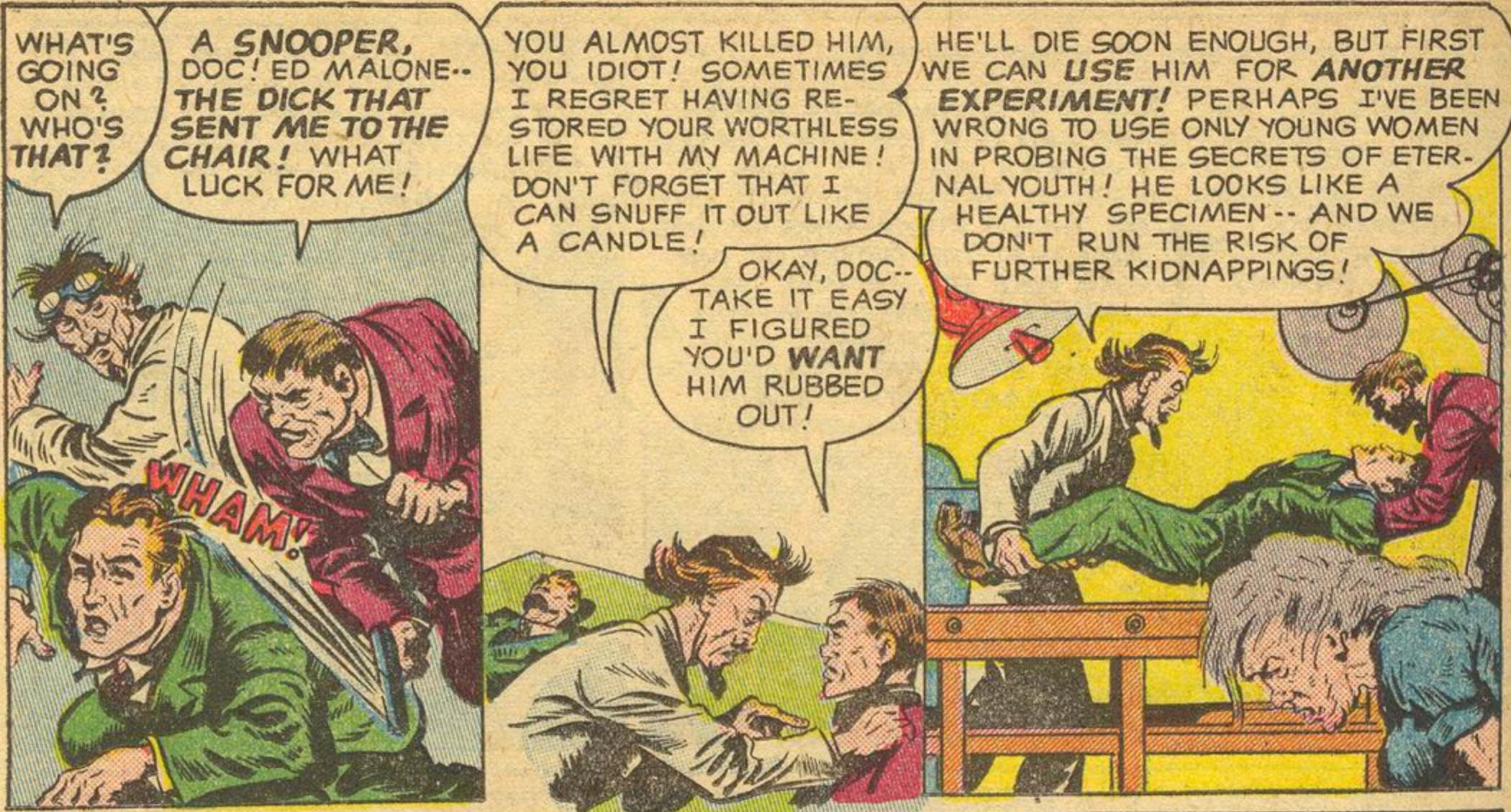
WRONG, CURSE
IT! WRONG
AGAIN!

GREAT SCOTT-- THAT BURST
OF RADIATION, WHY, HE...
HE'S USING ATOMIC
ENERGY!

AND THAT LOVELY GIRL--
SHE'S WITHERING
BEFORE MY EYES...
BECOMING AN
OLD CRONE!

OKAY,
SUCKER,
GET
'EM UP,
QUICK!





AS THE GREAT CHARGES CRACKLED
THROUGH THE ELECTRICAL COILS--

STAND BACK,
MALONE -- I
WOULDN'T WANT
YOU TO GET
HURT!

WRONG! WRONG!
SHE'S TURNING
OLD!

BLAST IT! I ALMOST
HAD IT **RIGHT**
THAT TIME! I'LL
JUST READJUST
THE MECHANISM
AND TRY AGAIN--
BUT IF I'M
WRONG-- IT
WILL MEAN THE
OLD HAG'S
DEATH

HER
DEATH?
SO WHAT?
SHE'S JUST
AN OLD
CRONE
ANYHOW!

NO, I **MUST** STOP
THEM! BUT HOW? I
DON'T HAVE THE
STRENGTH TO... AH,
I'VE GOT IT! THAT
HORSESHOE MOLLY
GAVE ME!

IT'S HEAVY ENOUGH TO
SMASH THOSE REFLECTORS
... STOP THEM FROM
USING THE MACHINE!

STOP, YOU FOOL!
IF THAT THING IS
MAGNETIC,
IT MIGHT--

IN THE NEXT INSTANT--

BOOM!

THEN, UNBELIEVABLY, WHEN
THE SMOKE HAD CLEARED--

BOO-HOO! I
WANT MY
DADDY!

WHAT TH--!
HOW'D **SHE**
GET HERE?
AND WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE **OLD**
DAME?

QUIET, YOU IMBECILE -- THAT OLD
FOOL'S BLUNDERING HAS SET ME
ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

I WANT MY
DADDY! I WANT
MY DADDY!

OF COURSE, SETTING UP THAT **MAGNETIC FIELD** DID THE TRICK! IT'LL TAKE A LITTLE WHILE TO DRAW UP THE NEW CALCULATIONS! MEANWHILE, I'LL LOCK UP THE KID AND THE OLD MAN!

IT WAS A GROTESQUE CONFINEMENT -- A FRIGHTENED LITTLE GIRL, AND A DESPERATE OLD MAN--

YOU LEAVE ME ALONE! I WANT MY DADDY!

POOR LITTLE MOLLY! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP HER-- OR MYSELF!

A MOMENT LATER...

HIYA, MALONE.. I JUST DROPPED IN FOR A CHAT! YOU ME, AND THE KID ARE GONNA HAVE SOME **FUN**-- FIRST YOU CAN HAVE THE PLEASURE OF WATCHING ME POLISH HER OFF!



OH-OH,
WHERE'D
THAT BRAT
GO ... ?

STEADY NOW-- I'VE GOT TO DO THIS
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!

OH, SO THERE
YOU ARE!
OKAY, KID,
C'MON OUT--
HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET
YOURS!

NOT UNTIL YOU
GET YOURS, RAT!



MOMENTS LATER, WITH THE FIENDISH KILLER STILL STUNNED--

DO YOU UNDERSTAND, MOLLY? GO STRAIGHT TO THAT WALL AND CLIMB OVER, THEN TO THE NEAREST HOUSE AND ASK THE PEOPLE TO PHONE YOUR DADDY! CAN YOU DO THAT?

I... I THINK SO,
MISTER! G'BYE!



THANK HEAVENS.. SHE'S MADE IT OVER THE WALL! SHE'D BETTER GET HELP BECAUSE WHEN THAT OX COMES TO HIS SENSES HE'LL START USING ME FOR A HANDBALL!



MEANWHILE, AT COMMISSIONER SLOAN'S COUNTRY HOME--

STOP WORRYING, I KNOW IT! CHIEF-- MOLLY'S THAT'S WHY I KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG-- TERRIBLY WRONG! THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE HOURS AGO!



TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THAT PICTURE OF MOLLY WHEN SHE WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HER, I'D GO NUTS -- AND YET I'VE GOT AN UNCANNY FEELING THAT SOMETHING HAS!



A MOMENT LATER... GREAT SCOTT! IT--IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THAT'S MOLLY!



WELL, DON'T STARE AT ME AS IF I'M NUTS-- I TELL YOU THIS IS MY DAUGHTER MOLLY AS SHE WAS AT EIGHT YEARS OLD! GET THE RIOT SQUAD OUT HERE IMMEDIATELY! WE'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO AFTER I FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED!



MEANWHILE...

IT'S YOUR FAULT, VORTIX! YOU LET THAT BRAT ESCAPE! AND NOW WE'VE GOT TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM, BEFORE THE COPS COME BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS!

OKAY, DOC-- BUT FIRST I'M GONNA LET MALONE HAVE IT-- RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!



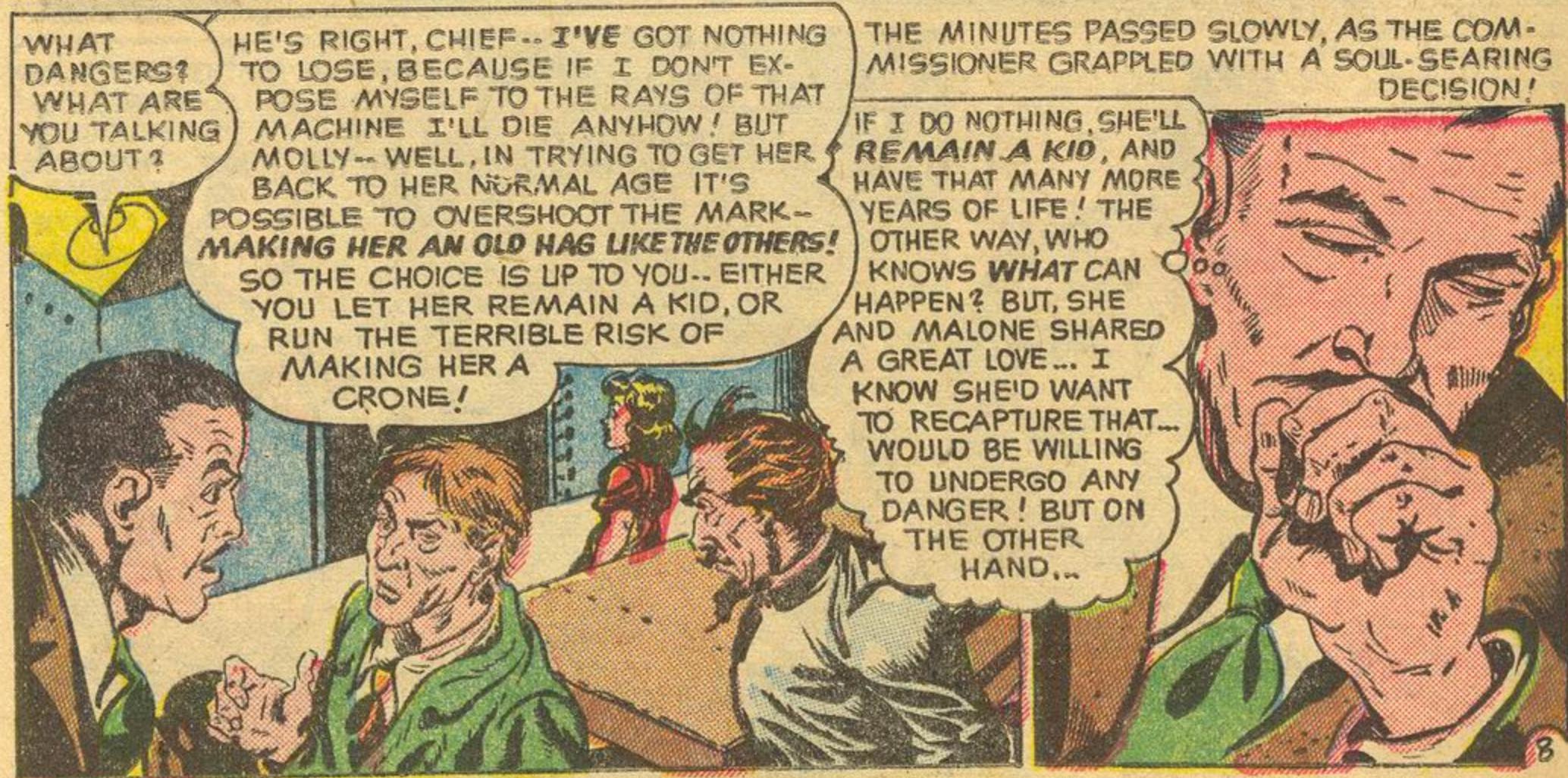
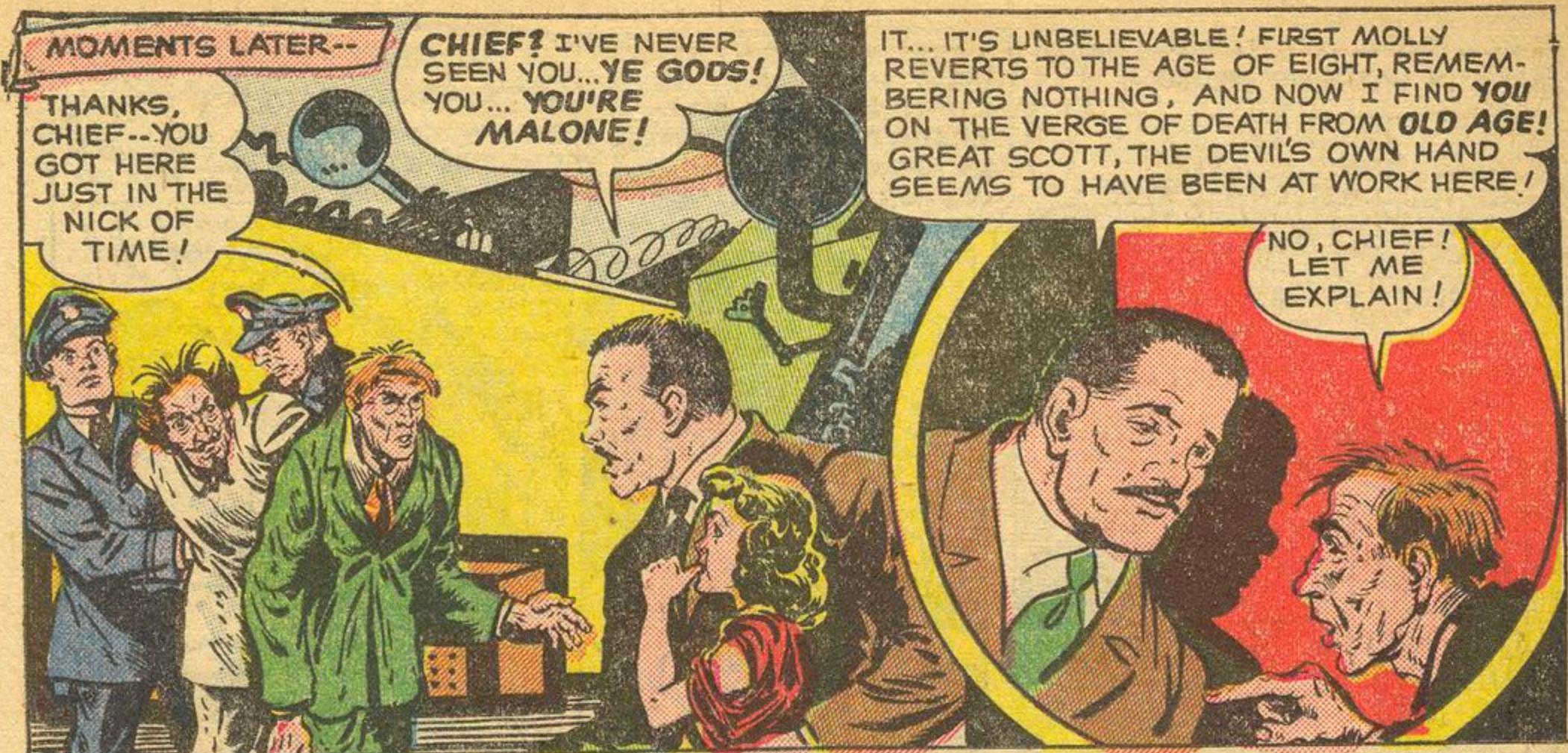
SUDDENLY--

AGHHHHHHH!



GRAB THE DOCTOR, MEN--AND UNTIE THIS OLD GAFFER! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MALONE!





FINALLY, WITH THE DECISION MADE--

OKAY, RAT--
YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT!
AND YOU'D BETTER SUCCEED
IN RESTORING THEM--BOTH!
IF THERE ARE ANY SLIPS
YOU'RE GOING
TO GET A SLUG
RIGHT IN THE
HEAD!

START FIXING THAT
MACHINE, BRANN-- AND
REMEMBER-- THIS TIME
YOUR CALCULATIONS
BETTER BE RIGHT!

MINUTE BY MINUTE, THE TENSION IN
THE LABORATORY MOUNTED TO A
FEVER PITCH! AT LAST, WITH THE
INFINITELY COMPLICATED EQUIP-
MENT ADJUSTED--

OKAY... I...
I'M READY!
PUT THE KID
DOWN ON THE
TABLE!

MERCIFUL HEAVENS-- I'VE
GOT TO BE DOING THE
RIGHT THING! IF ANY-
THING HAPPENS TO HER
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE
MYSELF--
NEVER!

B-BUT I CAN'T
GUARANTEE
SUCCESS!



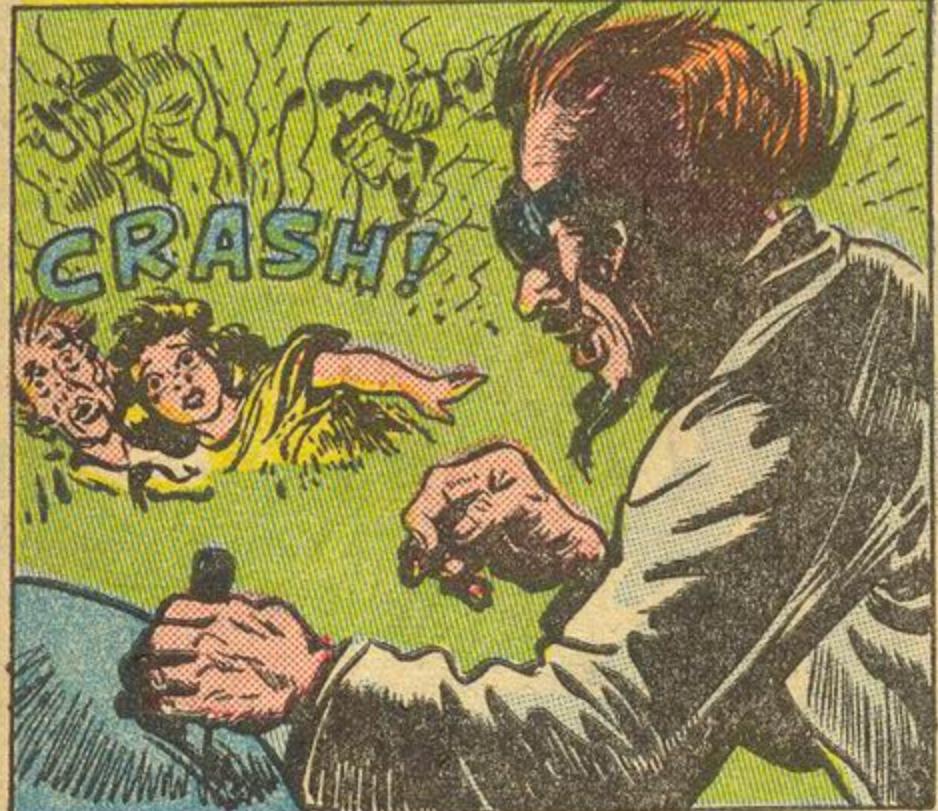
AGAIN, THE ANGRY HUMMING OF IMMENSE
FORCES THROUGH A MULTITUDE OF COILS--
THE FIERCE CRACKLING OF BILLIONS OF ATOMS!
AND THEN-- THE FATEFUL MOMENT--

AND WHEN THE ACRID CLOUD CLEARED-- DELIVERANCE!

OKAY, COMMISSIONER, WH-WHERE AM I? GOSH, I
THERE THEY ARE, SAFE
AND SOUND!

BUT THEY'RE
THE LAST WHO'LL BENEFIT
FROM MY MACHINE,
BECAUSE I'M.
DESTROYING
IT!

YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT NOW,
DAUGHTER,
THANK
HEAVENS!



SUDDENLY, AS AN ALERT GUARD SPRINGS FORWARD--

NOT SO FAST,
DOC! WE MAY
NEED THAT
MACHINE!

GOOD WORK--WE'LL
NEED IT TO TURN HIS
OTHER VICTIMS BACK
TO THEIR NORMAL
AGES-- AND THEN
HE'S GOING TO PAY
THE FULL PENALTY
FOR HIS CRIMES!

OH, ED, DARLING-- I
REMEMBER EVERY
THING NOW! IT'S
BEEN LIKE A
HORRIBLE NIGHT-
MARE!

FORGET ABOUT
IT, DEAREST--
OUR LIVES
ARE IN THE
FUTURE--
TOGETHER!

YES, DARLING
-- AND I'LL
BE FACING IT
WITH THE MOST
MARVELOUS
INVENTION OF
ALL-- YOU!



The CURSE of RADA!

THIS IS THE PULSE-THROBBING STORY OF A SACRED IDOL, OF VOODOO MAGIC AND A MAN WHO STOLE FROM THE DEAD! FOR ONE TERRIFYING NIGHT, AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE OF UNSPEAKABLE HORROR HELD SWAY... WHILE THE OMINOUS BEAT OF NATIVE DRUMS ECHOED INTO THE JUNGLES... CALLING FOR REVENGE, AND FOR... THE CURSE OF RADA!



IN A NATIVE CEMETERY ON THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA...

HA! I KNEW THIS CEMETERY WOULD PROVIDE WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR... A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF ANCIENT NATIVE WOOD CARVING!



I CERTAINLY WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING A GOOD PRICE FOR THIS BACK IN THE STATES! A MAN WOULD HAVE TO BE PERFECT FOOL TO ALLOW SUCH A VALUABLE OBJECT TO ROT IN A NATIVE CEMETERY... AND PAUL ANDREWS IS NO FOOL!

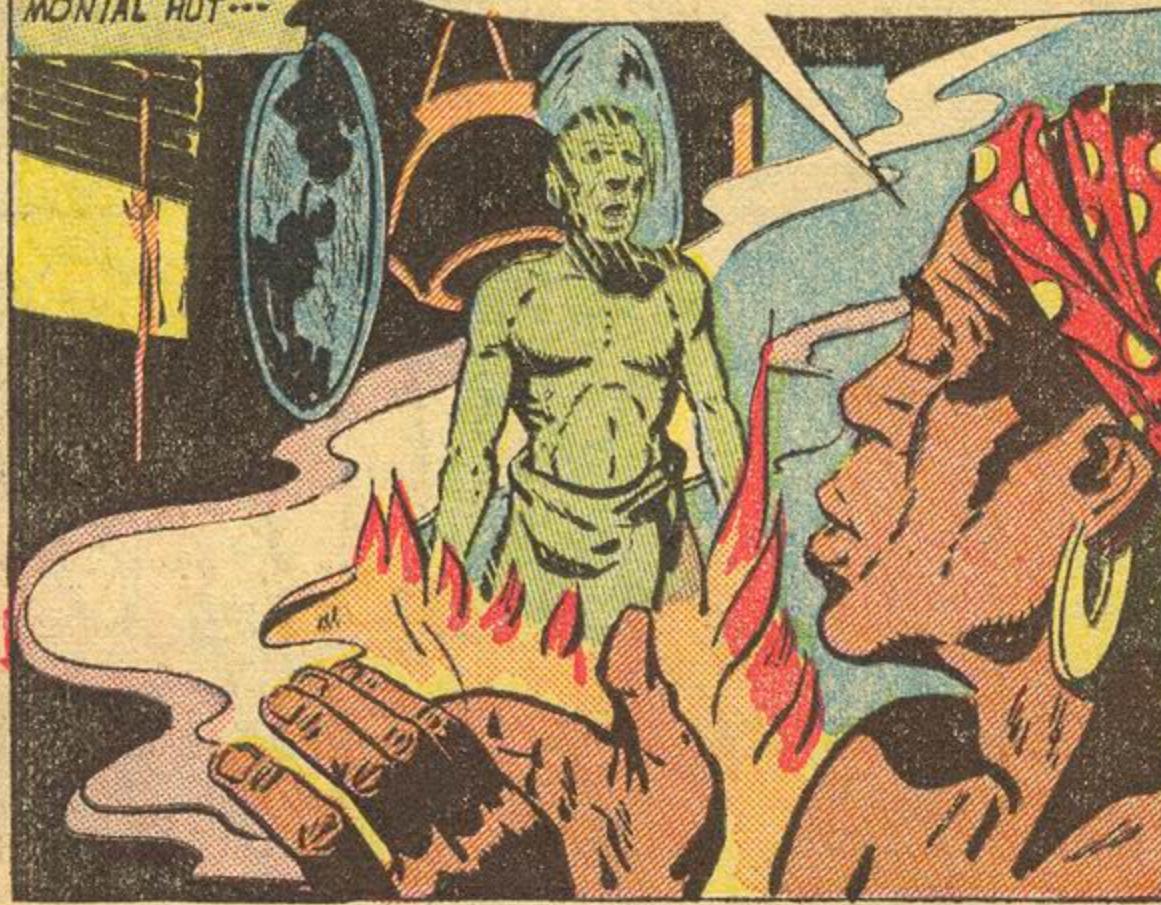




MEANWHILE...
IN A NATIVE CER-
MONIAL HUT...

TROUBLED SPIRIT IN THE FLAME,
STATE YOUR CAUSE IN RADA'S NAME!

THEN, FROM THE SWIRLING MISTS THAT
WRITHE SERPENT-LIKE IN THE GLOOM...



HEAR ME, **EVIL** HAS BEEN DONE! THE **LIVING**
HAVE STOLEN FROM THE **DEAD**...AND NOW,
THE SPIRIT OF RADA WILL NOT REST TILL
WHAT WAS TAKEN IS **RETURNED**!



SO BE IT... O SPOKESMAN
OF THE GODS! YOUR COMMANDS
SHALL BE OBEYED! I SWEAR IT
... **BY THE POWER OF
RADA!**

THEN GO...
THE **EVIL
OFFENDER** IS
NOT FAR OFF! NOW
I VANISH... THE
GODS HAVE
SPOKEN!

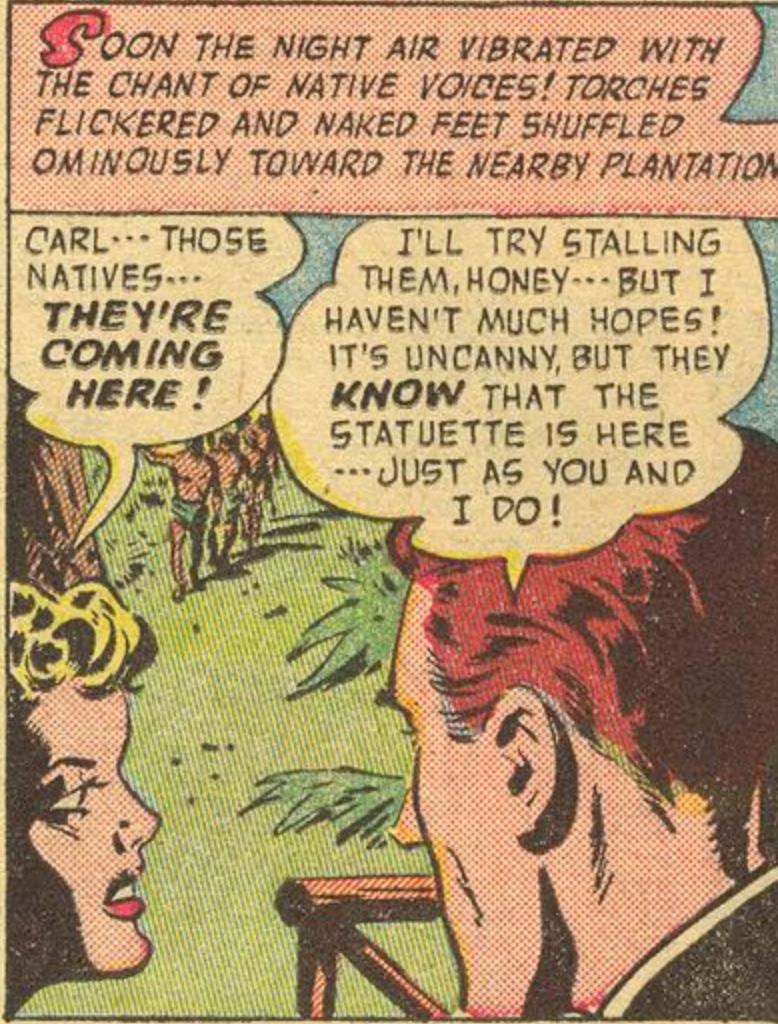
SOON THE NIGHT AIR VIBRATED WITH
THE CHANT OF NATIVE VOICES! TORCHES
FLICKERED AND NAKED FEET SHUFFLED
OMINOUSLY TOWARD THE NEARBY PLANTATION...

CARL... THOSE
NATIVES...
**THEY'RE
COMING
HERE!**

I'LL TRY STALLING
THEM, HONEY... BUT I
HAVEN'T MUCH HOPES!
IT'S UNCANNY, BUT THEY
KNOW THAT THE
STATUETTE IS HERE
... JUST AS YOU AND
I DO!

MOMENTS LATER... AS CARL
PREPARED TO DEFEND HIS HOME...

WAIT! OUR QUARREL IS NOT WITH
YOU... BUT WITH THE ONE WHO
STOLE FROM OUR DEAD?
THE MAGIC OF **RADA** HAS TOLD
US WHO THE EVIL ONE IS...
AND WE HAVE COME FOR
WHAT IS **OURS**!

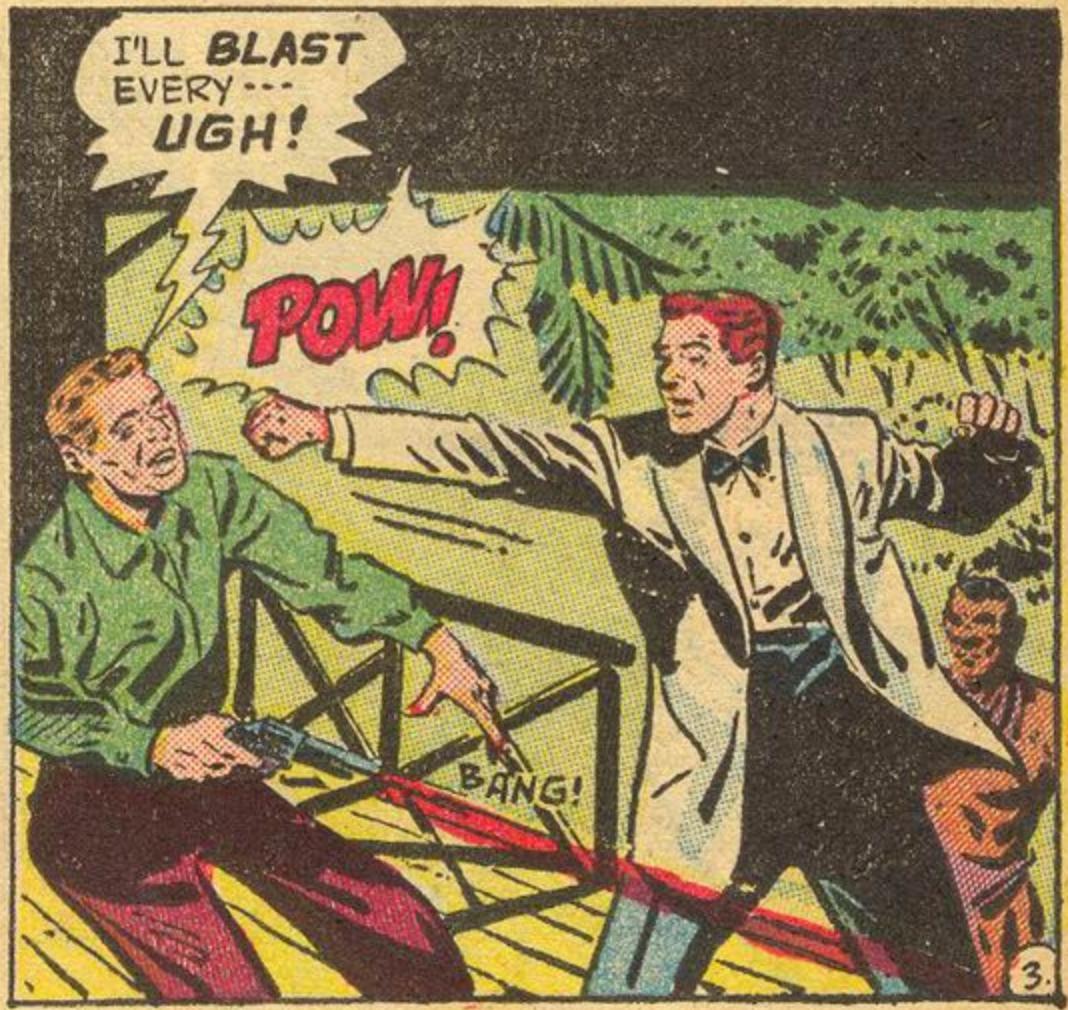


SUDDENLY...

WELL, TURN BACK... BECAUSE
NOW THAT STATUE IS **MINE**!
IF YOU FILTHY BEGGARS CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
THAT: **HERE'S
SOMETHING
YOU
WILL!**

**PAUL, YOU
FOOL... PUT
AWAY THAT
GUN!**

I'LL BLAST
EVERY...
UGH!



MOMENTS LATER...

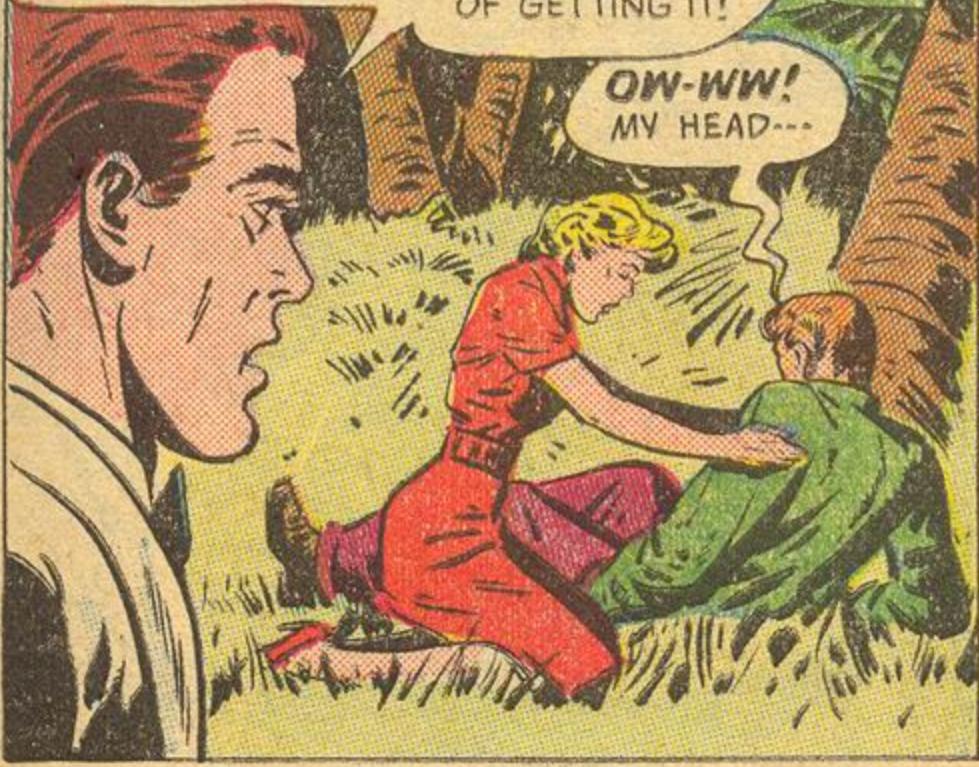
AT LEAST THE NATIVES HAVE GONE---BUT THIS ISN'T THE END OF THIS AFFAIR! IF PAUL WON'T GIVE UP THAT CURSED PIECE ON HIS OWN, THEY'LL FIND **OTHER** MEANS OF GETTING IT!

OW-WW!
MY HEAD---

SOON AFTERWARDS...

HE'S RESTING QUIETLY NOW, DARLING---BUT HE REMAINS STUBBORN! NO MATTER HOW MUCH I PLEAD WITH HIM, HE REFUSES TO GIVE UP THE IDOL WHICH HE'S HIDDEN SOMEWHERE! BUT HE SAYS HE'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNING!

MORNING'S A **LONG WAY OFF!** WELL, ALL WE CAN DO **NOW** IS SIT TIGHT AND WAIT!



I'M WORRIED, CARL,
AND BEGINNING TO
FEEL **GUILTY**! IF I
HADN'T INVITED
PAUL OUT HERE,
NONE OF THIS
WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED!

DON'T BLAME
YOURSELF, HONEY
---YOU COULDN'T
HAVE FORESEEN
THIS! BESIDES,
NOTHING'S HAPPENED
YET, AND
MAYBE NOTHING
WILL!

BUT NO SOONER ARE THE WORDS
SPOKEN THAN---

AND AS THEY BURST INTO HIS
ROOM---

GOOD HEAVENS
---THAT SCREAM...

AHHH-III!

IT'S COMING
FROM PAUL'S
ROOM! LET'S
GO!

Y-YOU'VE COME
FOR THE IDOL,
BUT YOU WON'T
GET IT! IT'S
MINE I TELL
YOU! MINE
---ALL MINE!

GOOD
LORD!
HE'S
SEEING
THINGS!



DON'T TRY STOPPING
ME, YOU FOOL! CAN'T
YOU SEE **HIM**?...
IN THE CORNER!

THERE'S NOTHING
THERE, PAUL...
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING!

YOU IDIOTS! HE'S
STARTING TO
DISAPPEAR!
DON'T LET HIM...
OH-HHH!

THERE'S NO
WAY TO STOP
HIS RAVINGS
---BUT THIS!



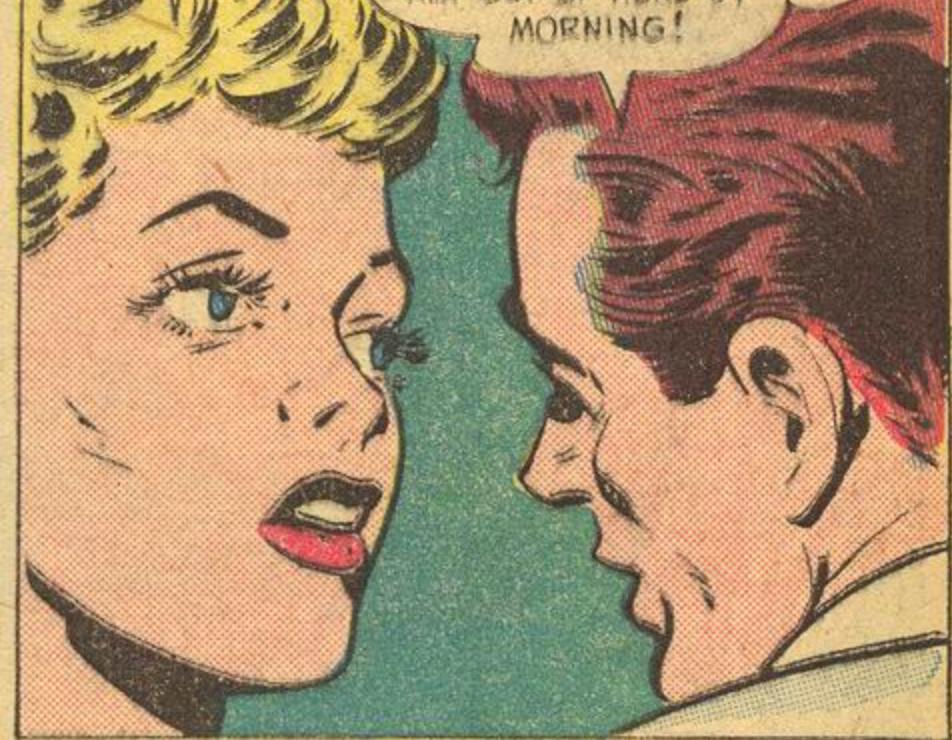
MOMENTS LATER...

HE'S SICK, CARL...HE'S SEEING THINGS THAT DON'T EXIST! HE NEEDS A DOCTOR!

I DON'T KNOW, MEG --- PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY! **WE** DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING, BUT THAT'S NO PROOF **PAUL** DIDN'T! THESE NATIVES HAVE WAYS OF GETTING BACK AT THEIR ENEMIES --- AND I PITY THE POOR WRETCH WHO TRIES TO CROSS THEM!

BUT WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM! WE JUST CAN'T STAND BY AND DO NOTHING!

WHAT **CAN** WE DO? EVEN IF WE COULD RETURN THE IDOL, IT WOULDN'T HELP! ACCORDING TO THEIR CODE THE GUILTY ONE MUST **PAY** FOR HIS CRIME! SO OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO GET HIM OUT OF HERE BY MORNING!



SLLOWLY THE LEADEN MINUTES TICKED BY, AS THE SOLEMN-FACED PAIR KEPT THEIR LONELY VIGIL...

LISTEN! THEY'RE AT THEIR DRUMS AGAIN! IT SEEMS AS IF THEY'LL GO ON FOREVER!

STEADY, DARLING... IT CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER! IF NOTHING HAPPENS BY DAYBREAK --- WE'LL BE SAFE!



BUT MEANWHILE, THE NATIVE VILLAGE THROBBED TO THE SAVAGE BEAT OF VOODOO DRUMS...

BEFORE THE LIGHT OF DAY DOES COME, RADA'S MAGIC WILL BE DONE! COME FORTH, RADA! COME FORTH!



RADA!
RADA!

BEHOLD!
SHE COMES!

THEN, AS THE WRIGGLING COILS WRITHE INTO A NEW SHAPE--

HAIL, DIVINE IMAGE OF GREAT RADA --- HEAR OUR PLEAS! LET YOUR MAGIC PUNISH THE EVIL ONE WHO HAS DESECRATED OUR DEAD! LET YOUR WRATH FALL UPON HIM!



AT THAT MOMENT...

WHAT'S WRONG NOW,
CARL? THE DRUMS...
THEY'VE
STOPPED!

YES...AND THE PLANTATION
IS LIKE A TOMB! SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO
HAPPEN, MEG---I
CAN FEEL IT!

SUDDENLY...

OHH! THAT
SOUND---IT'S
COMING FROM
UPSTAIRS!

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF,
HONEY---THEY'RE FOOT-
STEPS! PAUL MUST HAVE
LEFT HIS ROOM, BUT WHY
WOULD HE CREEP
ABOUT LIKE
THAT?

BUT ON THE LANDING ABOVE...

W...WHO ARE
YOU? WHY
HAVE YOU
COME?

WE MUST MAKE A
JOURNEY. YOU AND I!
IF YOU WOULD LEARN MY
SECRET, YOU MUST FOLLOW
ME INTO THE NIGHT...AND
THEN, YOU WILL LEARN
ALL!

YES, I WILL FOLLOW
...AND I'LL BRING THE IDOL
WITH ME! THEY WANT TO TAKE
IT FROM ME, BUT YOU WON'T
LET THEM,
WILL YOU?

OHH! HE'S
DELIRIOUS
AGAIN...
TALKING
TO
HIM-
SELF!

WAIT, DON'T
LEAVE ME!
I'M COMING!

STOP,
PAUL!
THERE'S
NOTHING
THERE!

BUT WITH MANIACAL FURY, PAUL STREAKED
FROM THE HOUSE!

PAUL...
COME
BACK!

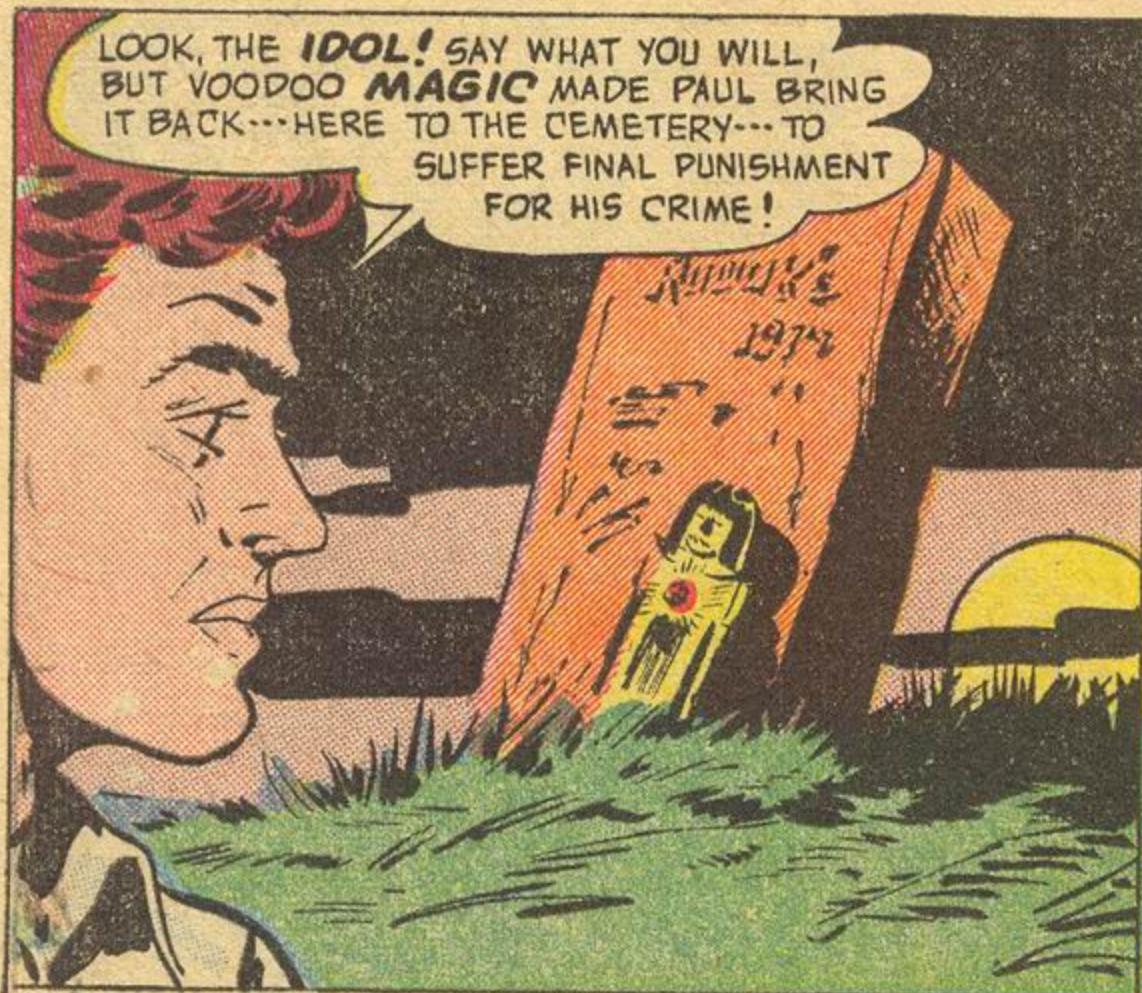
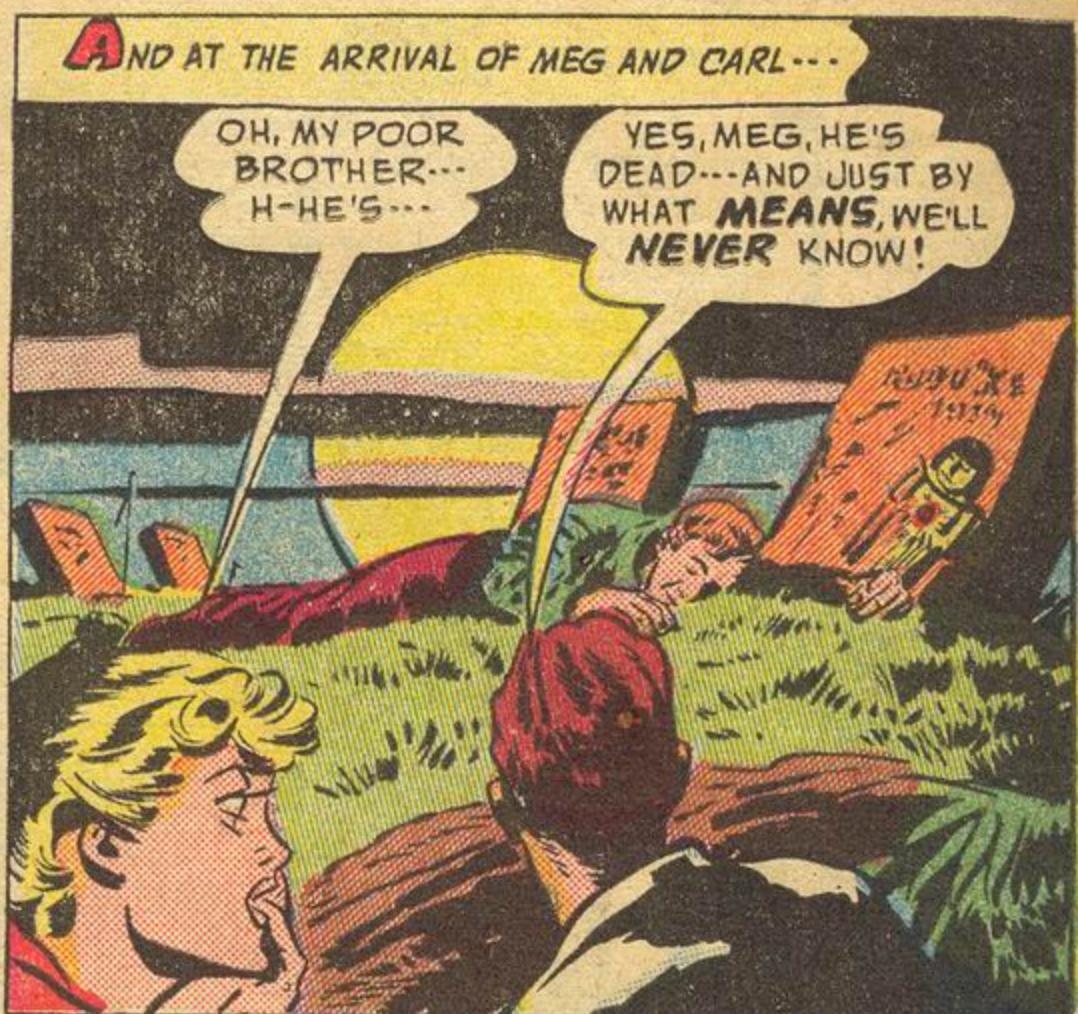
HE'S HEADED FOR THE
NATIVE CEMETERY!
COME ON!

MINUTES LATER...

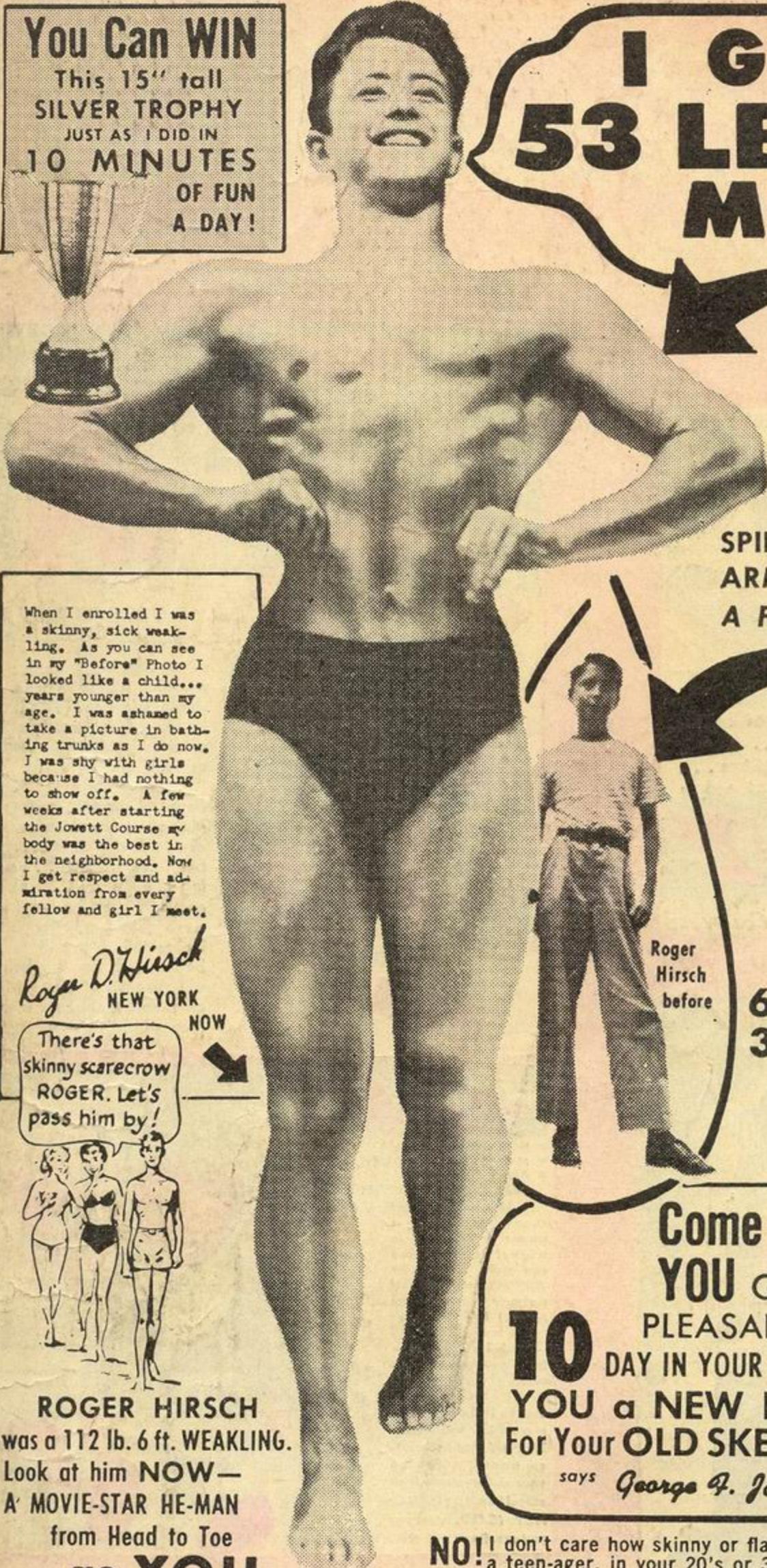
DON'T...
LEAVE ME...
WAIT!

IT'S ONLY A LITTLE
FURTHER...SOON,
...SOON WE
WILL BE
THERE!





You Can WIN
This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch
NEW YORK
NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!



ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN

from Head to Toe

as YOU
can be
soon!

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

I GAINED
53 LBS. OF SHAPELY
POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

Which of these
2 ME'S
is YOU?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.
SPINDLE-ARMED SISSY below
WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 10¢
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

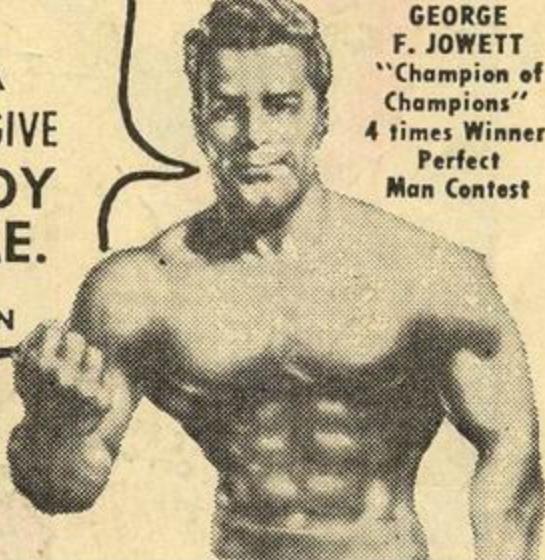
NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**

the **FREE**
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add
6½ inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.

Come on, PAL, NOW
YOU GIVE ME
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says George F. Jowett World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.



BOTH **FREE** FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. AM-29

"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
R. F. Kelley
Director
Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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- A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
- COMPLETELY SAFE! ANY Child Can Operate!

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EXTRA FILM
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 ONLY

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 THE OWL AND
 THE PUSSY CAT
 JINGLE BELLS
 THREE LITTLE PIGS
 JACK AND JILL
 RIP VAN WINKLE
 TOM THUMB
 ROBINSON CRUSOE
 HOUSE THAT JACK
 BUILT
 WINKIN WILLIE

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVUE Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all!

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 the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT



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 TERRIFIC VALUE!
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A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.



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