

EERIE

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WINTER

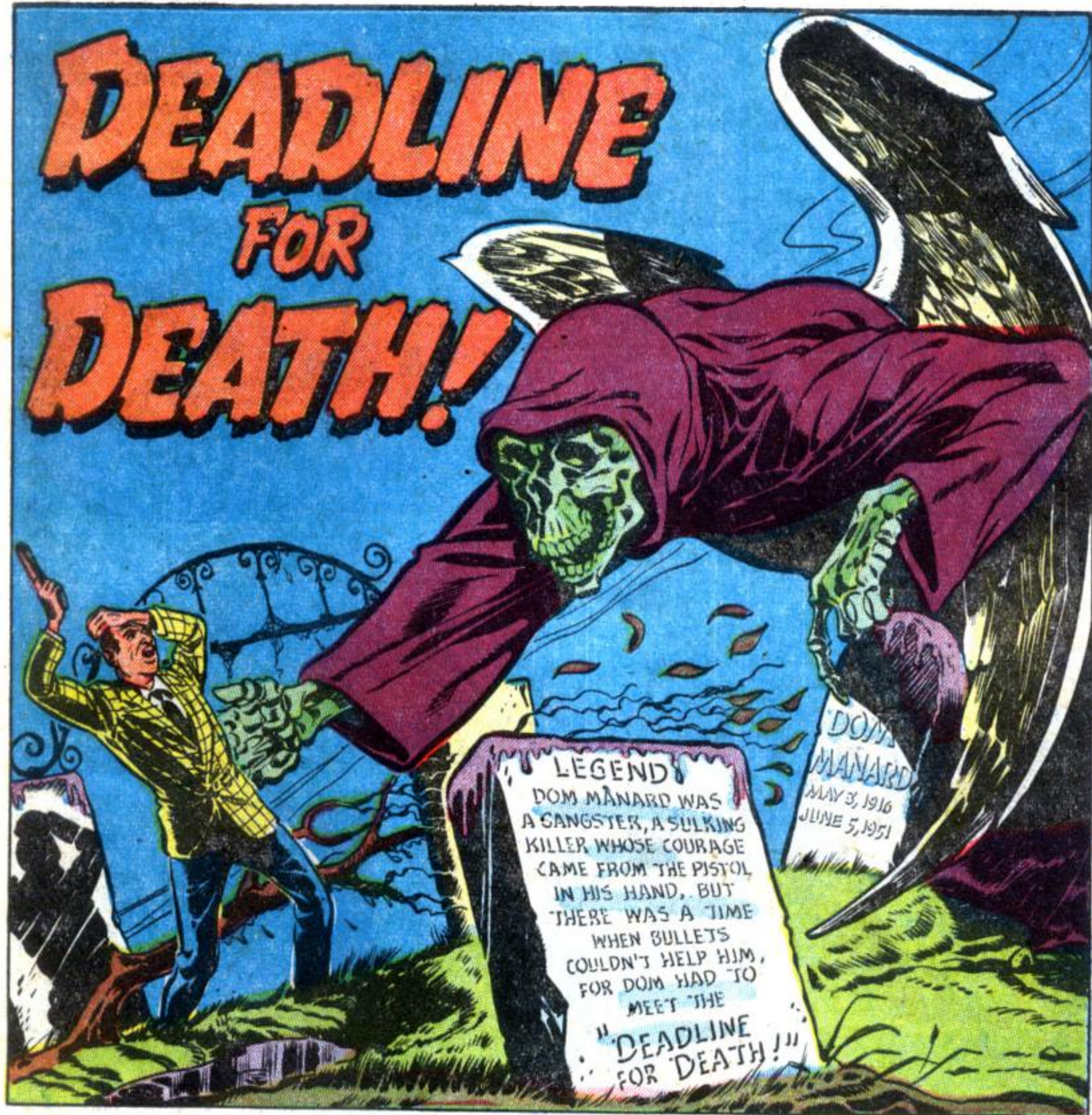
ADVENTURES

Beauty vs Death
in **THE GRIM REAPER**



Terror in the
Everglades
**VAMPIRES
OF
VENUS**





A STREET IN THE FACTORY DISTRICT OF A LARGE CITY. DOM MANARD, GANGSTER, WATCHES AS TWO MESSENGERS APPROACH WITH A PAYROLL...





FOR SEVERAL WEEKS DOM STAYS IN HIDING. THEN, WHEN HE FEELS THAT THE HEAT IS OFF, HE GOES ON A BIG SPREE WITH THE LOOT-CLOTHES, A GAR-THE WORKS.



PRETTY SHARP! I LOOK GOOD-AN' I GOT AWAY CLEAN AS A WHISTLE! NOBODY'LL EVER FIND ME! NOW I CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE DOUGH!

THE FORFEIT DATE IS DRAWING NEAR, DOM!

HUH?



HIM! THE OLD MAN!



LATER, AT NICK'S GAMBLING HOUSE...



I'M SEEIN' THINGS! HE AIN'T THERE--HE NEVER WAS! I NEED A CHANGE! THINK I'LL DRIVE-OUT TO NICK'S AN' PLAY THE WHEEL!

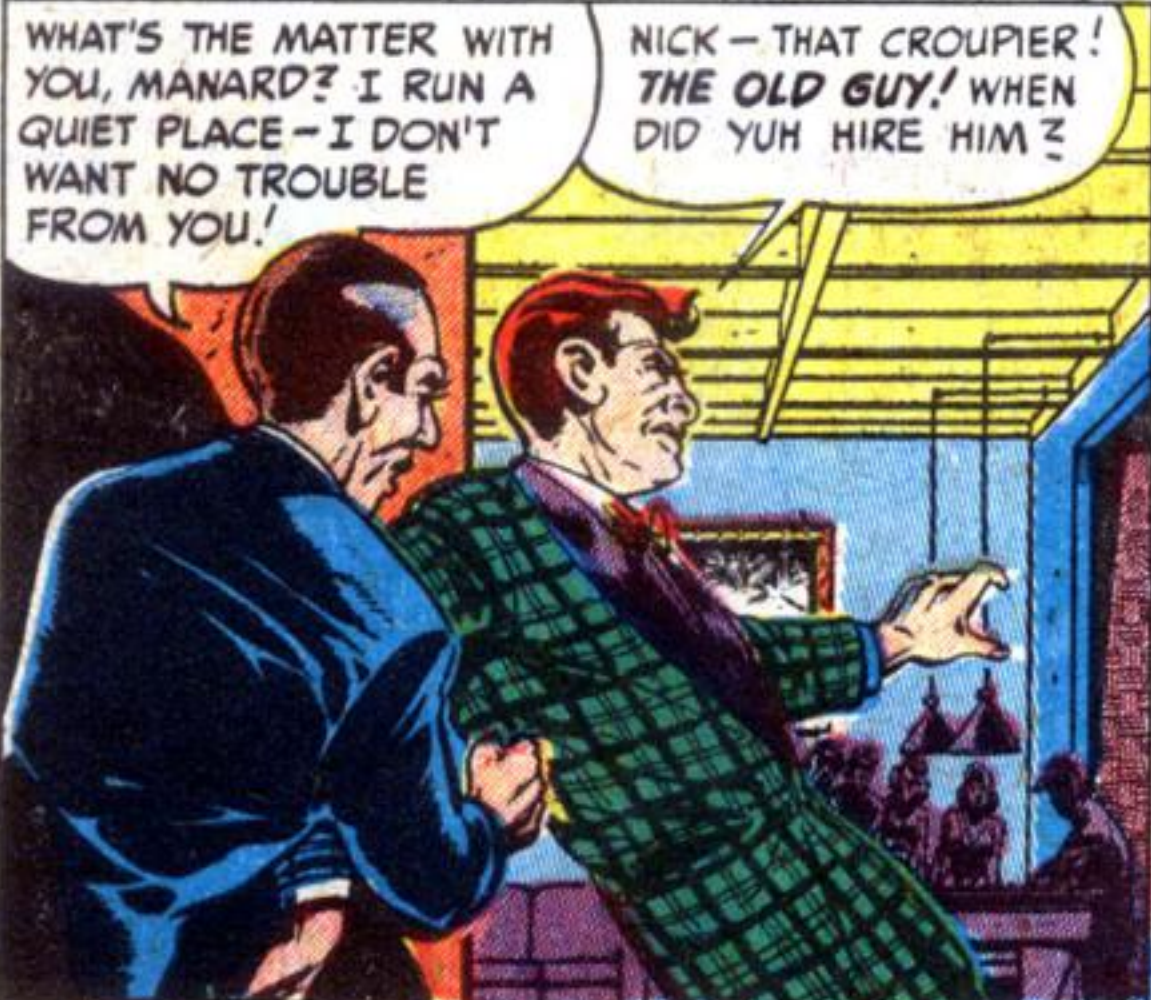


PLACE YOUR BETS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!



AND YOU, DOM MANARD-- PLACE YOUR FORFEIT!

NO! NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, MANARD? I RUN A QUIET PLACE-I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE FROM YOU!

NICK-- THAT CROUPIER! THE OLD GUY! WHEN DID YUH HIRE HIM?



YOU MUST BE DRUNK! THE CROUPIER IS MY BROTHER, TED. AN' WHEN HE GOES OFF DUTY--I GO ON! WE GOT NOBODY ELSE! WHYNT YUH GO HOME AN' SOBER UP?

LEAVING THE PLACE, DOM GETS INTO HIS CAR AND STARTS DRIVING AIMLESSLY—ANYWHERE TO GET AWAY FROM THE MADDENING VISIONS OF THE OLD MAN...



TO AVOID HITTING THE MAN IN THE ROAD, DOM SWERVES SHARPLY, AND HIS CAR SKIDS INTO A DITCH...



WHY, YA LUG! I OUGHTA BEAT YOUR BRAINS OUT FOR—HEY! NOBODY'S HERE! I MUSTA BEEN SEEIN' THINGS AGAIN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? AM I GOIN' NUTS?



NOW I CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE -- UNLESS I GET HELP! THERE WON'T BE A CAR ALONG THIS ROAD FOR HOURS! MAYBE I COULD FIND A HOUSE!



SAAY—THIS IS A BREAK! A HOUSE UP AHEAD! I'LL SLIP THEM HICKS A COUPLE OF BUCKS—MAYBE THEY'LL PULL MY CAR OUT!



WHAT A DUMP! THESE STEPS ARE SO ROTTEN THAT THEY'RE FALLIN' APART! A GUY COULD BREAK HIS NECK ON 'EM!



THERE'S SOMEBODY HERE, ALL RIGHT! KNOCKIN' DON'T SEEM TO DO ANY GOOD. I'LL WALK RIGHT IN!





HELLO, THERE, MISTER! HEY, MISTER!

I HEAR YOU, DOM MANARD! IN ANOTHER MOMENT, I'LL BE FINISHED!



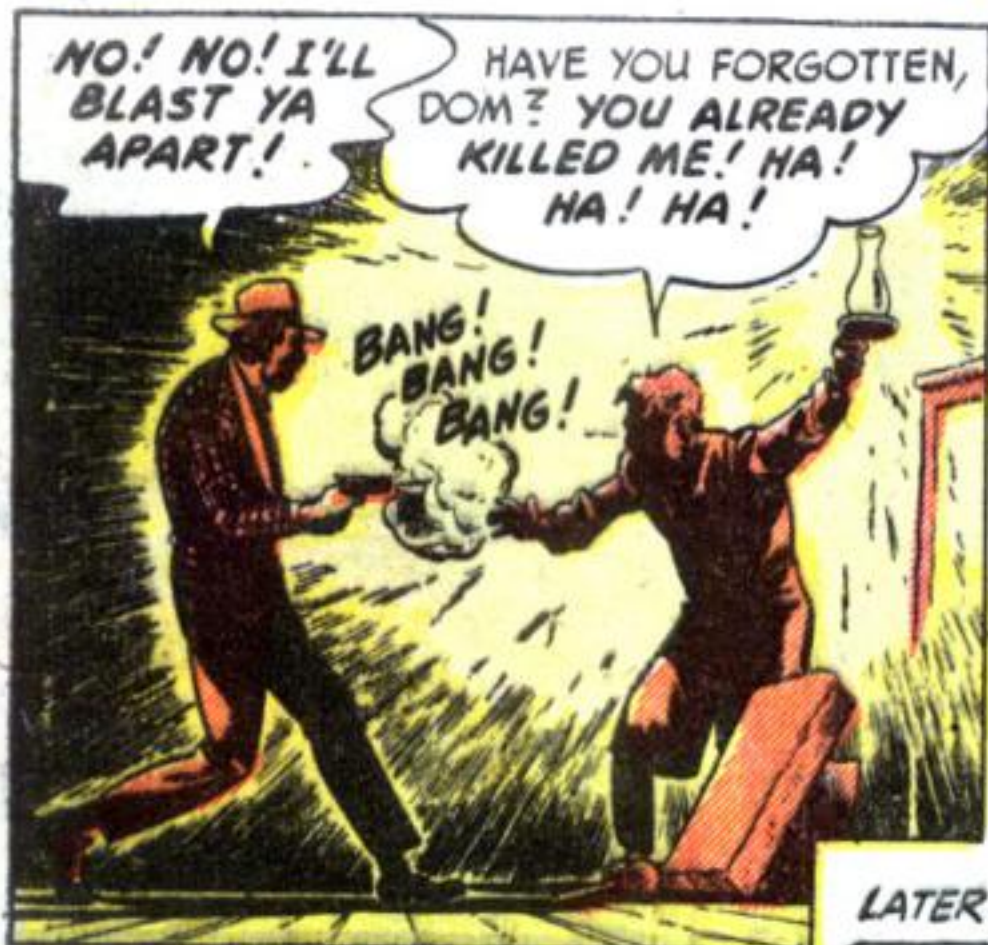
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHO ARE YOU?

I KNOW A GREAT DEAL! I EVEN KNOW THE DAY YOU WILL PAY THE FORFEIT, SEE?



YOU!!

YES! I HAVE COME TO COLLECT. YOU SEE, EVERYTHING IS READY FOR YOU!



NO! NO! I'LL BLAST YA APART!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN, DOM? YOU ALREADY KILLED ME! HA! HA! HA!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



SUDDENLY-AS DOM PUTS HIS FULL WEIGHT ON THE ROTTING STEPS...



AAAAGH!



LIKE WE SAID - WE SEEN THE LIGHT IN THE OLD THOMAS PLACE HERE, AN' WE KNOW IT'S BEEN EMPTY ALL THESE YEARS. SO ME AN' FRANK CAME UP TO TAKE A LOOK AND FOUND HIM!

NO TRACE OF ANYBODY ELSE... JUST HIM DEAD - LIKE THIS. SO WE WENT TO CALL YOU!

HMM, BROKE HIS NECK WHEN HE FELL! WELL, I HAVE MY REPORT TO MAKE OUT...



BY THE WAY - WHAT'S THE DATE?

TODAY? WHY, IT'S JUNE 5TH!

THE END

PREVIEW OF DEATH

SOMETIMES AN APPARITION
COMES OUT OF THE NIGHT
TO GIVE US WARNING!

IN LONDON, ENGLAND,
DURING THE LAST CENTURY,
SIR MELVILLE DUFF, MEMBER
OF PARLIAMENT, WAS
AWAKENED FROM A SOUND
SLEEP!

WHAT IN BLAZES
WOKE ME? I WONDER
IF THERE'S SOMEONE
IN THE COURTYARD!

YOU--WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN
THERE? WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE CARRY-
ING? WHY--WHY--IT'S A COFFIN!

THE MAN
DID NOT
ANSWER
HIM, BUT
AS HE
PASSED
UNDER A
STREET
LAMP, HE
LOOKED
UP, AND
SIR
MELVILLE
WAS
ABLE
TO SEE
HIS
FACE!

WHAT A HORRIBLE FACE ON THE
POOR MAN! THIS ALL SEEMS
SO UNREAL! I WONDER IF IT
COULD BE A DREAM!

THE NEXT DAY, SIR MELVILLE
MADE EXTENSIVE INQUIRIES,
BUT NO ONE COULD TELL HIM
ABOUT SUCH A MAN! IN TIME,
HE FORGOT THE INCIDENT! BUT
A YEAR LATER...

SOME INNER COMPULSION
MADE SIR MELVILLE STEP
OFF THE ELEVATOR AND
IMMEDIATELY THE STRANGE
OPERATOR CLOSED THE
DOORS!

AS THE DOORS SLID SHUT, THE OPERATOR
SMILED PECULIARLY AT HIM! SIR MELVILLE
STOOD STILL, A FEELING OF DREAD OVER-
TAKING HIM! A MOMENT LATER, THE
DEAFENING NOISE OF A CRASH SHOOK
THE BUILDING!

FOURTH
FLOOR, PLEASE! WHY--
YOU--YOU'RE THE MAN
I SAW!

WAIT A
MOMENT! WHO
ARE YOU?

THE ELEVATOR! THE
CABLE MUST HAVE
BROKEN!

IF I HADN'T SEEN
HIS FACE-- I
WOULD HAVE BEEN
ON THAT ELEVATOR!

ALL THE OCCUPANTS IN THE FATAL
ELEVATOR WERE KILLED! LATER, SIR
MELVILLE'S ATTEMPTS TO LEARN THE IDEN-
TITY OF THE OPERATOR FAILED! THE MAN
WAS A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE REGULAR
OPERATOR, AND NO ONE HAD EVER
SEEN HIM BEFORE!



FEARIE

ADVENTURES