

WE DARE YOU TO TAKE THESE
Adventures into
DARKNESS

ICY CHILLS
**FROZEN
DEATH**

No. 14



WHY BE FAT?

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

UL UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage

ELECTRIC
Spot
Reducer



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use SPOT REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE

POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking HEALTH

PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY



Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—MASSAGE!

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a finer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

BODY MASSAGER CO., Dept. B-530
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Some money back guarantee applies.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS

**LOSE WEIGHT
OR NO CHARGE
USED BY EXPERTS**

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

WHAT WAS THE SECRET OF PIETRO MANCINI'S ART? WHAT WAS THE CHILLING TRUTH BEHIND HIS SCULPTURE? THE DREAD FACTS COULD BE LEARNED BY SPENDING A HORRIFYING NIGHT IN...

THE GARDEN OF EVIL!



VB-5

DURING THE WINTER OF 1953, PIETRO MANCINI WAS THE MAIN TOPIC OF CONVERSATION AMONG MILAN'S ARTISTIC CIRCLES...

BUT EVERY GREAT ARTIST IS ECCENTRIC! SO MANCINI LIVES IN ABSOLUTE PRIVACY! HE CREATES MAGNIFICENT STATUES -- THAT'S WHAT COUNTS!

NONSENSE! MANCINI IS OVER-RATED! HIS WORK IS POPULAR-- THEREFORE HE BECOMES A HOUSE-HOLD WORD IN MILAN!

I DETECT A NOTE OF JEALOUSY, DAVISO! YOU STUDIED ART WITH MANCINI, YET YOU REMAIN OBSCURE WHILE HE BECOMES FAMOUS!

FAMOUS FOR WHAT? SECRETIVENESS! MANCINI IS A MYSTERY MAN-- NOT A SCULPTOR!





NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HE DOES IN HIS VILLA! NOBODY'S SEEN HIS WIFE! HE GOES OUT ALONE! WHY DOESN'T HIS WIFE GO OUT WITH HIM?

MAYBE MANCINI HIDES HER BECAUSE SHE'S UGLY!



MAYBE SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL MANCINI IS JEALOUS OF OTHER MEN LOOKING AT HER!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? HE'S UTTERLY DEVOTED TO SCULPTURE! HIS STATUES ARE PERFECT! YOU'RE ENVIDIOUS, DAVISO!



ENVIDIOUS?! IDIOTS! I AM BETTER THAN TEN MANCINIS! THERE IS A TRICK TO HIS SUCCESS I TELL YOU! HE GAVE NO PROMISE OF THIS PERFECTION YEARS AGO!

HE WAS THEN A STUDENT! HE'S DEVELOPED! YOU'VE STOOD STILL!



I'VE STOOD STILL LONG ENOUGH! IT'S TIME I EXPOSED THAT FAKE! MANCINI HAS A SECRET BEHIND HIS WORK! I'LL DISCOVER IT IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

POOR DAVISO! HE'S SO JEALOUS!



HE WON'T BELIEVE THAT HE MERELY HAS TALENT WHERE MANCINI HAS GENIUS! HE THINKS MANCINI USES SORCERY OR TRICKERY!

I WILL SETTLE IT ONCE AND FOR ALL... TONIGHT!



I WILL STEAL INTO HIS VILLA WHERE NO OTHER SCULPTOR HAS SET FOOT! I'LL WATCH HIM WORK AND FIND OUT WHY IT'S SO PERFECT... CURSE HIM!



WHILE LATER, DAVISO CAME IN SIGHT OF MANCINI'S VILLA...

THEY SAY IT'S WELL-GUARDED! I MUST DISPOSE OF THE GUARD BEFORE I GO OVER THE WALL...







I'LL KILL THE WOMAN, TOO!



SHE'S GIVING ME A CHASE, THE FOOL! DOES SHE THINK SHE CAN ESCAPE ME?



HER VEIL... ANOTHER SECRET WILL COME OUT! WHY MANCINI NEVER SHOWED HIS WIFE!



IS SHE BEAUTIFUL? IS SHE UGLY? WE'LL SOON SEE! SHE'S TRAPPED!



WE'LL JUST TAKE THIS VEIL OFF, MY DEAR! WE'LL HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!



(GASP!) EEEE EEEEEEE!!



LOOK WELL, DAVISO! AS A HUNDRED MEN BEFORE YOU LOOKED! I AM MEDUSA, THE SIGHT OF WHOM TURNS MEN TO STONE! PIETRO SENT YOU TO YOUR DEATH WHEN HE TOLD YOU TO SEEK ME OUT!

AARRRGH!

SO MANCINI'S SECRET DIED NOT ONLY WITH HIM BUT WITH HIS MURDERER! A NEW PIECE OF SCULPTURE STOOD AMONG MANCINI'S COLLECTION! DAVISO HAD BECOME WHAT HE HIMSELF COULD NOT CREATE... THE PERFECT STATUE!!



MURDER *By* MOVIE

IN THE EARLY 1940'S ARTIE KASS, A SMALL-TIME HOOD, FINGERED A PAL IN BROOKLYN. EVEN AS THE MOBSTERS WERE DOING THE JOB, HE TOOK IT ON THE LAM, FEARING HE MIGHT BE NEXT BECAUSE HE KNEW TOO MUCH.



SOME MONTHS LATER, TWO MEMBERS OF HIS OLD GANG WERE AT A MOVIE...

HEY, BOSS, LOOK! THAT GUY IN THE CROWD - LOOKS LIKE ARTIE KASS!

YEH, IT DOES, AT THAT!



B-1313

THEY SAW ARTIE ON THE SCREEN SEVERAL TIMES AFTER THAT... USUALLY HE PLAYED A COP!

THERE'S ARTIE AGAIN, BOSS!



ARTIE KNOWS TOO MUCH TO BE ON THE LOOSE. I THINK YOU'RE GONNA TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO HOLLYWOOD...



THE MOBSTER TRACKED ARTIE DOWN IN HOLLYWOOD. ARTIE HAD GONE STRAIGHT, AND SOME FRIENDS HAD GOT HIM A JOB PLAYING BIT PARTS...

YEH, THAT'S THE GUY! HE'S AN OLD FRIEND... I WANTA PAY HIM BACK WHAT I OWE HIM! HE'LL BE REAL SURPRISED!..WHAT'S HIS ADDRESS?

CASTING OFFICE



OKAY, ACTOR! THE SHOW'S OVER!



AND SO ARTIE KASS WAS RUBBED OUT... PROVING AGAIN THAT GANGDOM NEVER ALLOWS ANYONE TO QUIT A LIFE OF CRIME!

THE END

BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!

The World is on FIRE **PRIZES!**

Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basket balls, silverware, home appliances, watches... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Mottos to placques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 25c... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn the prizes you want.

OR MAKE MONEY!

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You

ROY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA
GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT
ARCHERY SET
TEXAN JR GUITAR
TYPewriter
ROY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP
WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE
BOY SCOUT KNIFE AND AX
ROLLER SKATES
TABLE TENNIS SET
VANITY SET
SPORTS EQUIPMENT
BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE
WALKING DOG
RED BYOER CARBINE

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship at once prepaid your first set of 24 big size, 5x11, richly decorated Mottos **On Trust**. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$4.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **earn money**, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.10. Hurry, send now for 21 Mottos **on trust** and Big Prize Catalog **Free**.

The FUNman, Dept. R-118, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG
 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush 25¢ me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 25¢ each. Also include Big Prize Catalog **Free**. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG**. **PRINT BELOW.**

NAME _____ AGE _____
 STREET or RFD _____
 TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



MITCH WAS UGLY TO THE CORE OF HIS BEING! HIS VERY THOUGHTS AND HIS DEEDS WERE UGLY! THERE WAS NO PLACE FOR LOVE IN HIS LIFE, OR KINDNESS, AND NO PLACE FOR HIM AMONG MEN... SO HE WAS DOOMED TO WANDER, ACCURSED AND TORTURED, PAYING THE FULL PENALTY OF...

THE OUTCAST



MITCH! YOU--YOU FRIGHTENED ME COMING OUT OF THE DARK AND GRABBING ME THAT WAY!

SO, YOU DECIDED TO COME HOME, YOU LITTLE TWO-TIMER! I WAITED AN HOUR FOR YOU IN JOE'S--AN HOUR, WITH ALL THE BOYS GIVING ME THE HA-HA! YOU STOOD ME UP!



WHO SAID I'D MEET YOU? THINK I'M CRAZY GOING OUT WITH A GOON LIKE YOU? I CAN'T STAND TO LOOK AT YOU!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT, GINA! THAT HOT-SHOT BAND LEADER YOU WERE OUT WITH ISN'T EVER GONNA TAKE YOU OUT AGAIN! YOU WON'T BE SO PRETTY WHEN I FINISH WITH YOU!

VB-4



NO!
MITCH...

YA EVER SEE ANYBODY'S BEEN STRANGLER? THEY DON'T LOOK SO PRETTY!

HIS POWERFUL HANDS CLOSE AROUND HER NECK! LATER...

MITCH FAILS TO NOTICE A FIGURE IN THE SHADOWS...

I COULD USE A MAN LIKE MITCH! HE DOES HIS WORK WELL!

NOW YOU WON'T WIN A BEAUTY CONTEST! HA HA! I BETTER BEAT IT!



SOME DAYS LATER...

YOU KNOW WHY I SENT FOR YOU, MITCH?

YEAH! YOU WANT BAIRD PUT AWAY! THE USUAL PRICE-- \$500-- IN ADVANCE!

I'VE NEVER HAD A TRIGGERMAN LIKE YOU! NO FEELINGS! YOU SLEEP GOOD AT NIGHT?

SOME GUYS DRIVE FOR A LIVING! I'M A PROFESSIONAL KILLER! I LIKE MY WORK-- SEE YOU AROUND!



THAT GUY GIVES ME THE WILLIES! HOW ABOUT A DRINK, PETE?

YEAH, I COULD USE ONE! HE AIN'T HUMAN!

FEW DAYS LATER, MITCH CARRIES OUT HIS LATEST ASSIGNMENT!

SO LONG, BAIRD! HA, HA!

BLAM!
BLAM!



MITCH NOTICES NOW, THAT HE IS BEING CONSTANTLY FOLLOWED...



SLICKING BEHIND A PILING, HE TURNS ON THE STRANGER AND GETS A SURPRISE...





NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NUTS! I GOT NO WEALTH!

YOU WILL HAVE! SHAKE MY HAND AND YOU'LL LIVE FOREVER!



I DON'T KNOW YOUR ANGLE-- BUT ANY GUY WHO CAN'T DIE GETS MY VOTE!

GOOD--YOU PROMISE TO DIVIDE YOUR WEALTH WITH ME WHEN I ASK FOR IT?



SURE... WHAT'S TO LOSE?

THEN WE'LL MEET AGAIN! GOODBYE!



HEY! WHERE DID HE GO? DISAPPEARED! I--I NEED A REST!



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER MITCH IS CALLED FOR ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT...

LISTEN, MALLON--I'M NOT DOIN' YOUR DIRTY WORK FOR PEANUTS! THREE GRAND FOR THE LESLIE JOB--OR HE'LL BUMP YOU OFF!

YOU'RE ONLY ANOTHER TRIGGER TO ME! I FIGURED YOU'D GO NUTS SOME DAY! GET OUT OF HERE!



OKAY! SO I'LL WORK FOR LESLIE!

TAKE CARE OF HIM, PETE!



BOSS! BOSS! HE AIN'T...

HE'S NOT DEAD!

I WASN'T DREAMIN'! I'LL LIVE FOREVER!



IT'S MY TURN NOW!

MITCH! IT'S NOT MY FAULT! I FOLLOWED HIS ORDERS!

LET'S TALK THIS OVER, MITCH! SIT DOWN, MITCH-- LET'S HAVE A DRINK..

TOO LATE FOR TALK!
NOBODY CROSSES
ME-- AND LIVES!



NOW THERE'S NOTHIN'
TO STOP ME FROM
TAKIN' OVER!



IN TIME, HE MOVES IN AS BOSS OF OR-
GANIZED CRIME! NOW, DESPITE HIS UGLI-
NESS, BEAUTIFUL GIRLS VIE FOR HIS
FAVORS. HE LIVES LAVISHLY BUT RULES
BRUTALLY...

PARDON, SIR... A
GENTLEMAN IS
WAITING IN THE
STUDY!

I WASN'T
EXPECTIN'
NOBODY--
OKAY, I'LL
SEE HIM!

HURRY
BACK,
MITCHIE!



WHAT
DO
YOU
WANT?

MY SHARE OF
THE WEALTH!
I'VE KEPT MY
PART OF
THE BARGAIN!



GET OUT OF
HERE -- I'M
NOT SHARIN'
NOTHIN' WITH
NOBODY!

OH...
I
SEE!



I PROMISED ETERNAL
LIFE, MITCH-- BUT NOT
HEALTH--OR YOUTH!
SOMEDAY YOU'LL
BEG FOR DEATH,
AND WON'T
FIND IT!

BEAT IT!
YOU CAN'T
SCARE
MITCH
DONALD!
NOW
SCRAM!



GET OUT! YOU
HEAR ME?
GET OUT!

MITCH-- WHAT'S
WRONG? YOU
SICK, BOSS?
YOU LOOK
AWFUL!



NO! I AIN'T
SICK... I'M...
UHHH...
MY HEART!

I BETTER
CALL THE
DOC!

MITCHIE!



MITCH GOES FROM ONE ILLNESS TO ANOTHER TILL HE BECOMES A PITIFUL SHADOW OF HIMSELF...





The mad scientist took a step over the human dividing line

AS I climbed the winding path to the great ramshackle house my Cousin Elbert had inherited, the uneasiness in me increased. It was silly, I told myself. There would no doubt be some very good reason why Harry Seeberling, the brilliant young scientist who had been staying with Elbert for the past six months, had not dropped around for his weekly game of chess this night. But still the feeling of unease, almost of dread, persisted.

Maybe it was because I was remembering the look of fear I'd detected way back in Harry Seeberling's gray eyes the last couple of times we'd played chess together.

"You need a rest," I'd told him. "Whatever secret invention you two are hatching up there on the hill, it can wait a few days. I've got a fishing shack over on the Clearwater, and they say the rainbows have been hitting flies like —"

"Sorry, Bill." He waved aside my invite. "I'd like to go, believe me, but it'll have to wait. We're too close to — to our goal now. Elbert doesn't even like my coming down here for a game of chess. He would throw a fit."

"Might do him good," I said. "At least it would prove he's human and not some mechanical robot that sits up there in his lab on the hill for months on end without sticking his nose out for as much as a breath of fresh air."

Harry Seeberling sat straight up in his chair and looked at me with his jaw hanging down, like as if I'd belted him with a wet flounder.

"A brilliant man, your Cousin Elbert," he defended then. But I could see the strange look come back into his eyes, and I knew it was fear even before he added, "But you're right about me needing a rest, Bill. And if I shouldn't happen to show up here some Friday night, I'd appreciate you dropping around to check on me." He paused for a long moment. "I'm afraid Elbert wouldn't make much of a nurse."

I figured this last as a coverup. But maybe, being a cop has made me overly suspicious, I thought.

And as I approached the house now, I was thinking of these things, especially Harry's request that I check on him, and I didn't like the way they added up. I touched the butt of my .38 just for luck.

Weeds grew high in the yard, where there had once been rolling green lawn. There was a light in the heavily blinded windows of Cousin Elbert's upstairs lab, but no other anywhere in the house.

I pounded and shook the locked front door for five minutes before it suddenly swung open and I could make out the dim-hulking figure of Cousin Elbert standing there in the darkness.

"What do you want?"

"I'd like to see Harry Seeberling, if you don't mind."

I disliked Elbert so much I found it all but impossible to be even civil to him. And he felt the same toward me, I knew. I tried to be a bit more pleasant as I said again, "I came to see Harry."

"He's not here any more."

"Not here? Where is he?"

"He left a couple of days ago, bag and baggage. We had a bit of a row and he pulled out. You can see his car is gone."

I looked at the adjacent garage whose doors were open and there was no car there. Elbert didn't own one.

I might have left then if I hadn't heard the strange cry from the floor above. "What was that?" I demanded, my hand automatically going to the gun in my shoulder rig.

"I didn't hear anything," Elbert said. "If you'll excuse me now, I have some work to do." He started to shut the door, but I jammed my foot in it.

"Just a minute," I said, and bulled my way in past him. "I think I'll have a look around, now that I'm here. Harry asked me to check on him if he didn't show up, and I know he wouldn't have left town without seeing me. I think you're up to no good, Cousin Elbert, and I think Harry was afraid of that, too."

"Nonsense." Elbert stepped in front of me. "You can't come in here. I forbid it. Not without a search warrant."

THE cry came again then — a weird, unearthly sound — and I said, "You better check your laws again, bud. In cases indicative of the peril of a citizen, I can go anywhere at any time. And I'm going up those stairs. Now!"

And I did. I pushed Elbert roughly aside and took the long flight of stairs two at a time. There was a crack of light coming from the door to the lab, and I flung the door open wide and went in.

"Bill!" croaked a voice that I can only describe as mechanical. It was really a caricature of a human voice, and I could recognize nothing about it, but saw that it was coming from a gigantic robot standing on the far side of the room.

"Who —" I began. "What —"

"It's me, Harry Seeberling," croaked the robot. "Or, rather, the brain of Harry Seeberling. But, quick, press that red activator button on the end of the table over there!"

"One move and you're a dead man," Elbert's voice came calmly from behind me, and I turned to see him standing in the doorway with a double-barreled shotgun lined on my brisket. "Remove your artillery, William, and very carefully. Penelope here has a hair trigger."

I did as I was told. "What have you done to Harry?"

The robot answered. "He killed me — my body, that is — and transplanted my brain into this mechanical horror we built. And all the time he led me to believe we would get a brain for it from some dying volunteer, though I half suspected he meant to use mine."

"It had to be you," Elbert said calmly, "or me. Having built the robot, we were the only two who knew enough about its intricacies to make it work."

"And the body?" I asked.

"It won't hurt you to know, since you've made it imperative that I do away with you, too. I simply loaded it in Harry's car and drove the car off the old deserted dock in Webber's Bay."

"You won't get away with it. Harry's relatives will stir up trouble."

ELBERT chuckled, enjoying himself now, his ego swelled by his brilliance in covering all the angles. And he let the shotgun hang in the crook of one arm. "He doesn't have any relatives, nor any close friends. You were my only worry, and now that will be erased by your disappearance, with scarcely a chance that it will be traced to me."

"But what good will Harry — will the robot do, hating you as it does?"

Elbert glanced proudly at the robot, re-

laxing his vigilance even more, and I edged stealthily toward the red activator button on the corner of the table. "In time the brain will come to realize that I am its only salvation, that without me it too would die. It will cooperate — in time."

"Never!" the robot croaked. "You overlooked one important thing — the brain of itself does not want to live. Without the body there is no point, no pleasure in anything — eating, sleeping, or any of the other small joys that otherwise make life endurable. I want to die, Elbert, but not till I'm able to take you with me!"

Cousin Elbert's whole interest was concentrated on the robot now, and I made a sudden dive for the red activator button. I hit it and kept on, dropping swiftly beneath the edge of the table just before a charge from the shotgun blew a furrow in the tabletop.

From beneath the table I saw the robot move toward Elbert then. My cousin had the shotgun lined on it, with a charge still in the other barrel, but suddenly he cried, "No! Not after all that work!" And he dropped the gun and turned to run. But the robot put on a burst of speed and caught him there. It wasn't pretty. Elbert's neck snapped like a twig.

THE robot turned toward where I was rising from beneath the table, and I wondered if the thing had gone berserk and I was next.

But it said simply, "Thanks, Bill. You beat it now, for I've something important to do. And remember one thing — don't put off any of the joys in life. I said we'd wait to go fishing; I was a fool. Do all the fishing you can as soon as you can."

"But what are you going to do?"

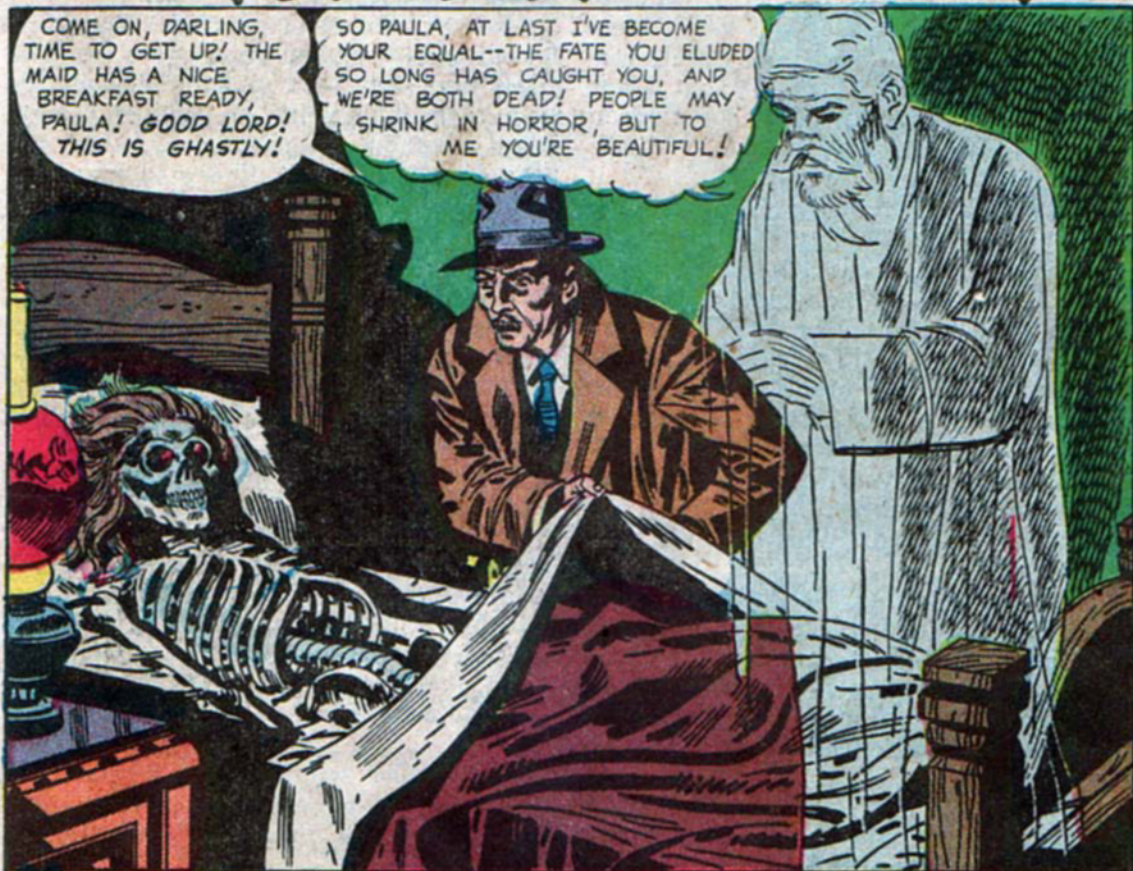
"Blow the joint up," the robot replied. "We've got TNT here."

"Don't," I pleaded. "I need the evidence —"

"I'll give you two minutes to get out," the robot interrupted, and I knew it wasn't fooling. "It's better this way, believe me."

I was halfway down the hill when the explosion took off the roof and most of the walls of the second floor. The fire that followed did the rest, and the pity of it is that nobody believed me — particularly about the robot's committing suicide. They told me to take a good long rest, to go fishing. So I did.

THE FROZEN DEATH



COME ON, DARLING, TIME TO GET UP! THE MAID HAS A NICE BREAKFAST READY, PAULA! GOOD LORD! THIS IS GHASTLY!

SO PAULA, AT LAST I'VE BECOME YOUR EQUAL--THE FATE YOU ELUDED SO LONG HAS CAUGHT YOU, AND WE'RE BOTH DEAD! PEOPLE MAY SHRINK IN HORROR, BUT TO ME YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!

JACK LANE FELL FOR THE STRANGE GIRL HE MET IN THE ICY, SNOW-LOCKED FASTNESS OF A REMOTE MOUNTAINSIDE IN THE RUGGED ALPS. HE WAS FASCINATED BY HER BEAUTY, AND KILLED AN INNOCENT MAN TO WIN HER! HE BELIEVED NOTHING COULD TAKE HER FROM HIM, BUT HE DID NOT RECKON WITH THE FROZEN DEATH!

IN THE FALL OF 1900, A YOUNG COUPLE, HONEYMOONERS, HALT ON THEIR WAY UP THE SLOPE OF THE MATTERHORN, GIANT OF THE SWISS ALPS...

ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL, DARLING? IT IS A SIGHT TO MAKE ONE'S BLOOD TINGLE!

YOURS, PERHAPS -- NOT MINE! I'M SICK OF IT, AND OF YOU, TOO, BARON VON NEUFELT, MY MUS-BAND! DO YOU THINK I MARRIED YOU TO SCALE MOUNTAINS? ONLY AN IDIOT WOULD ENJOY THIS!



YOU WILL NOT SPEAK TO ME THAT WAY! I FOUND YOU SINGING IN A CHEAP VIENNESE CAFE! IT WOULD BE EASY TO SEND YOU BACK THERE!

OHHH!



I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE! ANYTHING IS PREFERABLE TO YOU! YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO STRIKE ME!

WAIT, PAULA! I'M SORRY! BE CAREFUL! YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE CREVICE!



BUT EVEN AS THE BARON SHOUTS HIS WARNING, THE SNOW GIVES WAY AND PLUNGES THE GIRL INTO THE YAWNING CHASM OF THE ICE BLOCK...



YAAAH!
SAVE ME!
I'M FALLING!
YAAHH!

THE HONEYMOON ENDS IN TRAGEDY, AND THE BARON RETURNS TO THE HOTEL! NEXT MORNING...



ACH, HIMMEL! THE
BARON! HE... HE
HANGED HIMSELF!

FIFTY YEARS PASS BY, AND THE UNHAPPY TALE IS ALMOST FORGOTTEN. JOSEF GANS, A MOUNTAIN GUIDE, LIVING IN AN ISOLATED CABIN, BEGINS HIS ANNUAL ASCENT TO THE MATTERHORN PEAK...



AS HE APPROACHES THE PEAK HE HEARS AN OMINOUS RUMBLING...



AN
AVALANCHE!

SHELTERED BY A ROCK, HE MANAGES TO POGDGE THE ONRUSHING MASS OF SNOW AND ICE...



THE AVALANCHE ENDS SUDDENLY...



PHEW! A CLOSE
SHAVE! WHAT'S
IN THAT CAKE
OF ICE...
SOMETHING
RED!

IN THE ICE BLOCK HE SEES THE BODY OF A YOUNG WOMAN A STATUE OF FROZEN DEATH! TERRIFIED, HE APPROACHES!



A-A WOMAN! THE
AVALANCHE DIS-
LODGED HER FROM
THE ICE CAP!
I'LL GET HER
OUT!

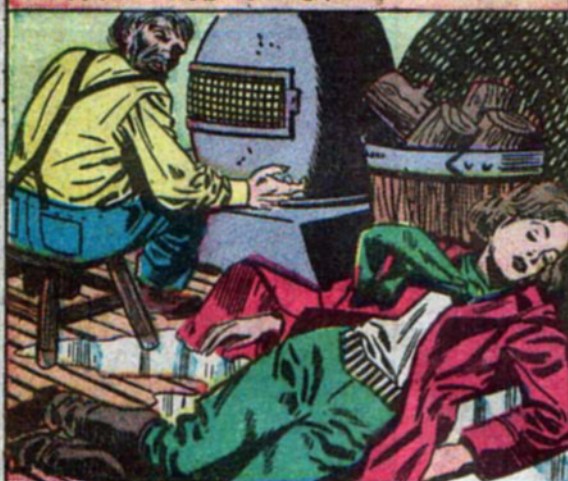
HE USES HIS ICE AXE, AND FREES THE BODY FROM ITS GLACIAL TOMB...



BUT MUCH LATER, A SUDDEN BLIZZARD ALTERS HIS PLANS...



GRADUALLY, THE ROOM'S WARMTH THAWS THE ICY BONDS THAT HAVE HELD PAULA IN THE GRUESOME VISE OF DEATH...



SUDDENLY...

WHERE AM I? I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP!



OF COURSE, YOU FOOL! I FELL ASLEEP! I WAS TIRED FROM THE CLIMB! WHERE IS THE BARON?

THE BARON?

SHE'S THE ONE THEY TELL ABOUT! ALL THESE YEARS ENCASED IN ICE AND NOW SHE'S COME BACK TO LIFE!



YOU HAD A BAD FALL ON THE MOUNTAIN! THE BARON IS DEAD!

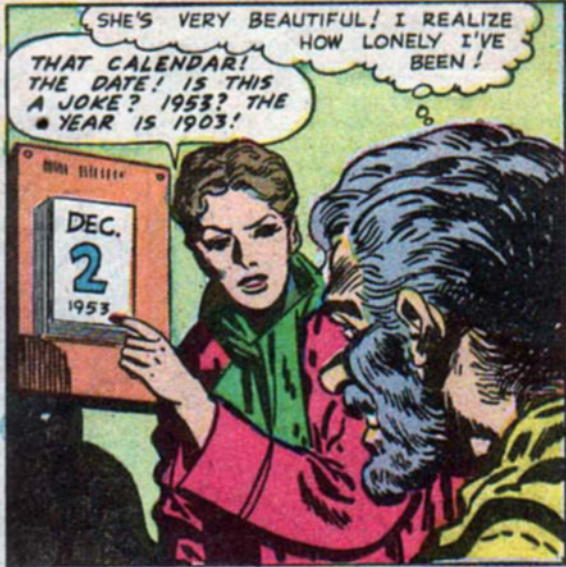
OH! WELL... TAKE ME TO TOWN... TO THE INN!





THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, MADAME. THE PASS IS CHOKED WITH SNOW! YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE! DO NOT BE AFRAID! I WILL NOT HARM YOU!

SO THE BARON IS DEAD? I'LL INHERIT HIS FORTUNE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?



SHE'S VERY BEAUTIFUL! I REALIZE HOW LONELY I'VE BEEN!

THAT CALENDAR! THE DATE! IS THIS A JOKE? 1953? THE YEAR IS 1903!



NO... IT IS 1953! YOUR HUSBAND IS DEAD FIFTY YEARS! YOU WERE ENCASED IN ICE! SOMEHOW, YOU WERE PLACED IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION...

YOU'RE MAD... BUT I'LL HUMOR YOU! IT'S 1953 AND I'VE BEEN DEAD ALL THESE YEARS! HA!



BUT FOR A CORPSE I'VE A KEEN APPETITE! GET ME SOME FOOD, STRANGE OLD MAN!

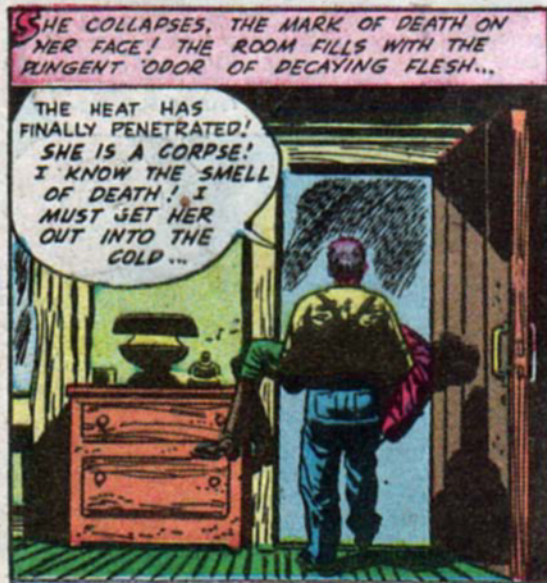
AT ONCE!



ALL AT ONCE, THE HEAT OF THE ROOM AFFECTS PAULA, AND...

I FEEL ILL... TOO WARM... WEAK... HELP ME!

OF COURSE!



SHE COLLAPSES, THE MARK OF DEATH ON HER FACE! THE ROOM FILLS WITH THE PUNGENT ODOR OF DECAYING FLESH...

THE HEAT HAS FINALLY PENETRATED! SHE IS A CORPSE! I KNOW THE SMELL OF DEATH! I MUST GET HER OUT INTO THE COLD...



WORKING FEVERISHLY, JOSEF REVIVES HER...

A PULSE! SHE LIVES AGAIN! SHE MUST NEVER COME NEAR HEAT! I'LL BUILD A LITTLE SHACK TO COOK IN- WE'LL GET ALONG, MY SNOW MAIDEN AND I!

FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE PAIR LIVE IN THE ISOLATED CABIN, UNTIL...

I CAN'T STAND THIS SLOP ANY MORE! I WANT TRUFFLES, PHEASANT, CHAMPAGNE! I'M SICK OF YOU, TOO! I WANT LIGHTS, MUSIC, LAUGHTER!



FORGIVE ME... I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN!

THE BEST! YOU GRUBBY OLD MAN! I HATE YOU!



PLEASE DON'T SPEAK TO ME THAT WAY! I LOVE YOU! I WAS HOPING YOU'D ...

YOU DARE SPEAK TO ME OF LOVE? I WOULDN'T LOVE YOU FOR ANYTHING, EVEN THOUGH YOU BROUGHT ME BACK...



OHH...

SUDDENLY... (HOPE I AIN'T INTERRUPTING! I GOT LOST ON THE SLOPE... SAW YOUR CABIN! I'M STARVED!)



I'LL PREPARE SOME FOOD FOR YOU!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? LET'S HAVE A FIRE!



NO! DON'T START ONE! I HAVE A REASON!

IS HE NUTS? NO FIRE... YOU COULD FREEZE!



PLEASE... I NEED YOUR HELP!

YOU NAME IT, HONEY! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



TAKE ME AWAY! I CAN'T EXPLAIN YET, BUT HE'S A MADMAN! GET ME TO THE INN!

OKAY! WHAT CAN I LOSE? IT CAN'T BE FAR! I'LL GET HIM TO TELL ME WHAT PATH TO FOLLOW AND WE'LL TAKE OFF! THE TRAIL'S PASSABLE NOW!



GOOD! YOU WON'T REGRET IT!



LATER...

I'LL HIT FOR TOWN...THERE'S A GOOD FIRE IN MY ROOM...I CAN'T FIGURE THIS COLD HOUSE! OKAY, LET'S SEE THE TRAIL...

FOLLOW THROUGH HERE! IF THE PASS ISN'T BLOCKED YOU CAN GET PAST THREE PINES! FROM THERE IT'S A SHORT WAY!



THANKS, PAL! OKAY, HONEY, LET'S GO!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HER?



SHE'S GOING WITH ME, OLD MAN! WHEN A DOLL LIKE THAT SAYS TAKE ME WITH YOU, I DON'T ARGUE!

I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS THING!



YEAH? HOW'RE YOU GOING TO STOP ME, POP?

LIKE THIS...



NO YOU DON'T, POP!



I HIT HIM TOO HARD! HE'S DEAD! COME ON--WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT, NOW!

GOOD RIDDANCE TO THE OLD FOOL!



FOR HOURS THEY BATTLE THE DEEP DRIFTS, ICY WINDS, AND TREACHEROUS FOOTING, UNTIL...

HANG ON, BABY... WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

TIRED... TERRIBLY TIRED...

SOON... IN A ROOM AT THE INN...

SHE'S SO EXHAUSTED, YEAH! I SHE NEVER EVEN STIRRED WHEN I UNDRESSED HER! AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S REST, SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

YEAH! I COULD USE SOME SHUT-EYE, TOO! I'LL GO TO MY ROOM!



HOURS LATER, PAULA AWAKENS...

...WARM IN HERE... MUST HAVE COLD... YOU!

YES! TOO LATE, PAULA! YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T LOVE ME EVEN IF I'D BROUGHT YOU BACK FROM THE GRAVE AND GIVEN YOU ANOTHER CHANCE AT LIFE! THAT IS WHAT I DID!

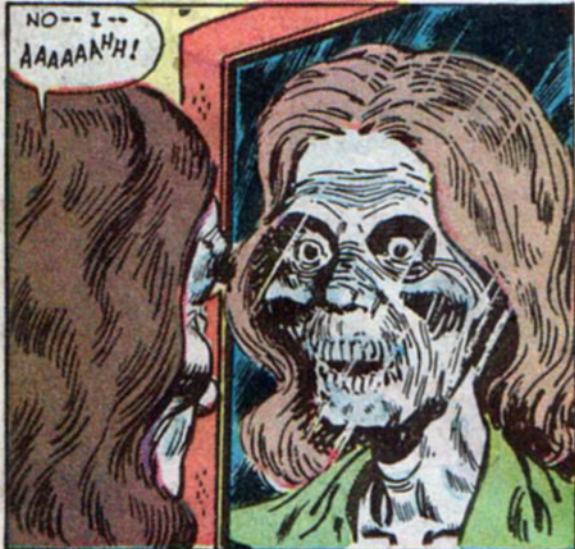


WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE MIRROR WILL TELL! YOU DIED IN THE ICE FIFTY YEARS AGO... I FOUND YOU! YOU DOUBTED, BUT LOOK AT THE EVIDENCE IN THE MIRROR!



NO-- I--
AAAAAHH!

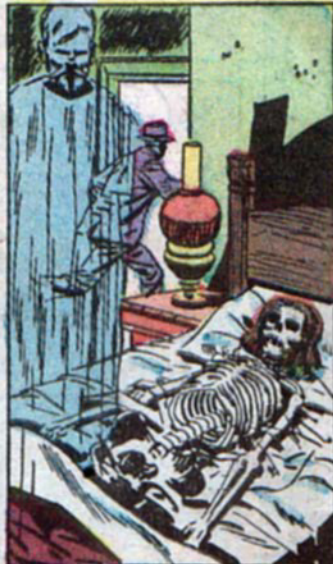


WITH A GASP OF REALIZATION, PAULA DROPS BACK ON THE PILLOW, AND IN MOMENTS, BECOMES A MOLDERING CORPSE...



THE GREATEST HORROR COMES NEXT MORNING, WHEN IN BRIGHT SUNLIGHT THE GHASTLY SIGHT IS REVEALED...

GET UP, LAZYPONES, AND...
YAAAAAH!



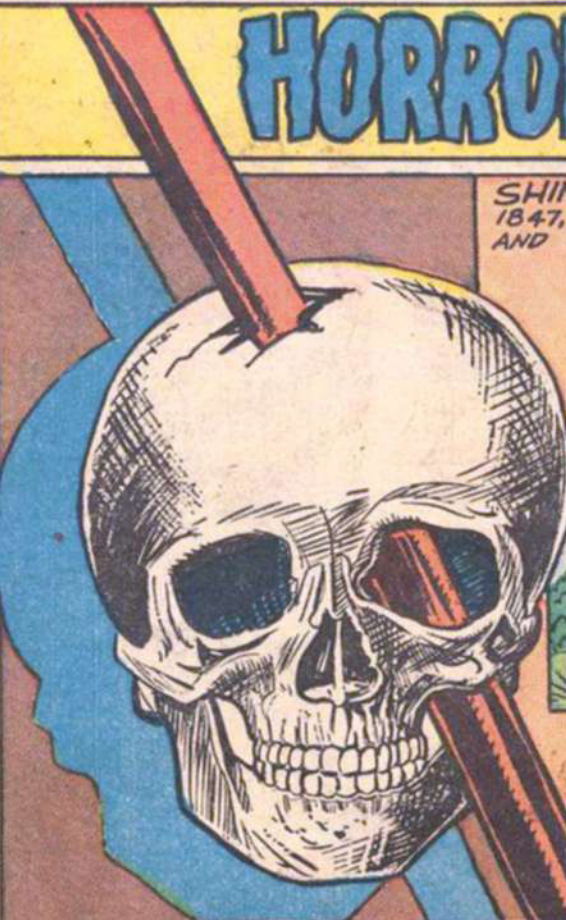
COME, MY BELOVED! AT LAST WE'RE ON THE SAME LEVEL... DEATH KNOWS NO BARRIERS. I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE MOUNTAIN, WHERE YOU BELONG... BACK TO THE SNOW AND ICE, WHERE WE CAN BE TOGETHER... FOREVER...




THE END

HORROR'S Scrapbook

VI-1



SHINEAS P. GAGE (HIS SKULL)... IN 1847, HE WAS A FOREMAN ON THE RUTLAND AND BURLINGTON RAILROAD. AN EXPLOSION DROVE A TAMPING IRON, NEARLY 4 YARDS LONG THROUGH HIS SKULL. HE DID NOT LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS, MADE A COMPLETE RECOVERY, AND LIVED MANY YEARS AFTERWARD. HIS ONLY PERMANENT INJURY WAS THE LOSS OF AN EYE!



THE GRAVESTONE OF PRINCE FREDERIC!

HERE LIES FRED WHO WAS ALIVE AND IS DEAD THERE'S NO MORE TO BE SAID

GORGIAS OF EPIRUS, WAS BORN IN A COFFIN IN WHICH HIS MOTHER HAD BEEN DEAD FOR TWO HOURS.



THE SUN GAZER OF INDIA--FOR 15 YEARS HE STARED AT THE BURNING SUN FROM DAWN UNTIL DUSK. HIS LEGS WITHERED AWAY-- HIS EYES WERE BURNED OUT. HIS FRIENDS CARRIED HIM EACH DAY TO THE DASASHWAMEDH GHAT AND LEFT HIM THERE TO GEMATE HIMSELF, INCH BY INCH! THE SAID HE SOUGHT HIS GOD!



ALL FEMALE RULERS NAMED JANE WERE MURDERED, BECAME INSANE, OR WERE DEPOSED!

EARLY LEGENDS WARNED THAT THE FABULOUS "LOST GODS OF MAYU" WERE PROTECTED BY SUPERNATURAL POWERS... BUT STILL THE SEARCH FOR THEM WENT ON... BECAUSE SUCCESS MEANT FAME AND FORTUNE... AND, TO MEN OF SCIENCE, FAME AND FORTUNE SEEMED MUCH MORE REAL THAN...

THE CURSE OF THE ANCIENT DEVIL GODS

DEEP IN THE GUATAMALAN JUNGLES...



ADAM STOKES WAS THE OLDEST MEMBER OF THE EXPEDITION... OLD AND BITTER! ONCE HE DREAMED OF GREATNESS... BUT THE YEARS HAD BROUGHT HIM ONLY REGRETS... AND NOW LIFE'S HONORS HAD PASSED HIM BY...

AT LAST! FAME AND FORTUNE!

TAKE IT EASY, STOKES! YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH AGAIN!

LET ME THROUGH!



MEANWHILE, THE OTHERS, AS EXCITED AS CHILDREN ON CHRISTMAS...





THE GOD OF DROWNING!

...AND KNIFING!

BUT WHAT'S THIS...?

THE LAST IDOL CARRIED NO IDENTIFYING ATTRIBUTE...AND ITS JEEP SEATED GLITTERING EYES SEEMED TO SAY "NO LIVING MORTAL SHALL EVER DISCOVER MY SECRET DOMAIN OF DEATH BY VIOLENCE..."



BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, THE LEGEND OF THE ANCIENT CURSE HAD SCARED OFF ALL THEIR NATIVES...THEY'D HAVE TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL BACK WITHOUT GUIDES! SO...

EAGERLY, THEIR FINGERS DIPPED INTO THE BOWL, LITTLE REALIZING THAT THE SLIPS WERE TICKETS OF FATE FROM THE GRAB-BAG OF DOOM!



I SUGGEST WE DRAW LOTS SO THAT EACH OF US WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAFETY OF THE STATUES DURING THE JOURNEY!

FINE!



I'VE GOT MINE!

SO HAVE I!

BUT WHO...?

IT'S MINE!



STOKES DREW THE MYSTERY STATUE!

YES! HE'S MINE...



...AND YOU WILL BRING ME MORE FAME, LITTLE GOD OF MYSTERY, THAN ALL THEIR OTHER STATUES PUT TOGETHER!

WITH NO NATIVES TO DO THE CHORES, EVERYONE HAD TO PITCH IN...

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO GET SOME FIREWOOD--MIGHT AS WELL BE ME!



WHAT IS IT?
IT LOOKS LIKE...



YES! IT IS! THE SAME FACE!



NO...O...O...O!



WHAT IS IT?



AT THE EDGE OF THE PIT...

THE FIRE'S OUT ALREADY!

A FREAK INFERNO! HE MUST'VE STUMBLERD INTO THE PIT AND BEEN TRAPPED BY SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION!

LOOK!



...THE GOD OF DEATH BY FIRE!



THAT NIGHT...

WHAT DO I CARE! ONE LESS TO SHARE THE GLORY! OH, LITTLE FRIEND...IF I COULD ONLY LEARN YOUR SECRET!



NEXT MORNING...

MAKES YOU WONDER...

ABOUT THE CURSE? IT WAS JUST A DIABOLICAL COINCIDENCE!

SOME-THING IN MY SHOES...



SOMEONE CALLING...?

WHO ARE YOU?



THAT SNAKE! I CAN'T MOVE... OR MAKE A SOUND... N.O.O.E...



AYEEEE!



...DEAD!

FANG MARKS!

THE GOD OF DEATH BY POISON!



TERROR ADDED WINGS TO THEIR FEET...

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING!

ONCE WE'RE OUT OF THE REGION, MAYBE THE CURSE WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH US! MOVE FASTER... FASTER!



THEY BARELY TOOK TIME TO EAT...



THEY'RE TERRIFIED... BUT I'M NOT WORRIED! YOU CARRY NO WEAPON TO HARM ME, LITTLE FRIEND...

LET'S GET GOING!

BEFORE NIGHTFALL...



WELL, HERE WE ARE! THE END OF THE JUNGLE!

AND THE BEGINNING OF CIVILIZATION AND SAFETY!

BUT HOW WILL WE GET ACROSS? IT'S GETTING LATE!



I WON'T SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT IN THIS CURSED JUNGLE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE...

NO!



YES... I HEAR YOU CALLING MY NAME... I'M COMING...

LOOK OUT!



AYEEEE!



HIS STATUE! THE GOD OF DROWNING!



AS THEIR EYES MET, ADAM STOKES TRIED TO FIGHT THE EVIL WHICH INVADDED HIS MIND...

THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF US LEFT...

YES...

AS NIGHT FELL...



ONLY TWO OF US...
TO SHARE THE GLORY...



HOW MUCH LONGER
BEFORE I...?



STOKES! I'M
AFRAID! I'M
AREN'T
YOU?

I'VE NOTHING
TO BE
AFRAID OF...



STOP MOCKING ME
JUST BECAUSE YOUR
IDOL CAN'T DO YOU
ANY HARM!

GET AWAY
FROM ME!



AGHHH!



DEAD! BY MY HAND!
CURSE OF THE
GOD OF
KNIFING!



THE CURSE OF THE DEVIL GODS HAS
REVENGED ITSELF ON ALL OF THEM...
EXCEPT...



YES, ADAM STOKES HAD FINALLY DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE LAST OF THE DEVIL GODS OF MAYLL... A SECRET THE WORLD WOULD NEVER LEARN -BECAUSE IT WAS A SECRET FOR WHICH HE HAD TO PAY THE PRICE OF DEATH BY HIS OWN HAND!

The END

Part-Time LUNATIC

IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE... BUT IT REALLY HAPPENED... THIS INCREDIBLE TALE OF THE MAN WHO, BY LEGAL DECREE, WAS MADE

A PART-TIME LUNATIC!

FOR YEARS DAN GALE LIVED A QUIET LIFE, RUNNING A TRADE PAPER IN A LARGE EASTERN CITY. THEN, AFTER A BITTER QUARREL, HIS WIFE HAD HIM HAULED INTO COURT. SHE CONVINCED THE JUDGE THAT GALE WAS INSANELY JEALOUS AND SUFFERED FROM DELUSIONS OF PERSECUTION, AS SOON AS HE CAME HOME AT NIGHT!

ACCORDING TO THE EVIDENCE, YOU ARE PERFECTLY NORMAL DURING THE DAY BUT BECOME A MADMAN AFTER DARK!



B-1407

I AM THEREFORE GOING TO SENTENCE YOU ACCORDINGLY.



AND SO BEGAN GALE'S STRANGE LIFE AS A PART-TIME LUNATIC! DURING THE DAY, HE WAS ALLOWED TO CONDUCT HIS BUSINESS AS USUAL...



BUT EACH NIGHT, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, HE REPORTED TO AN ASYLUM, WHERE HE WAS HELD UNTIL EIGHT IN THE MORNING...



THIS WENT ON FOR EIGHT YEARS, UNTIL GALE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING ANOTHER TRIAL. THIS TIME HE WENT BEFORE A JURY, AND...

WE FIND THAT MR. GALE WAS SANE ALL ALONG.

THANK HEAVEN!



GHOSTS IN THE SKY

8-1447

ON THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 17, 1893, IN AUENSBRUK, HOLLAND, A MONSTROUS APPARITION WAS SEEN ABOVE THE GRAVEYARD! IT FLOATED IN THE SKY FOR ALMOST AN HOUR, DISAPPEARING WITH A LOUD NOISE, LIKE THAT OF A GUNSHOT!



DURING A SUMMER THUNDERSTORM, IN EDGEWATER, IOWA, 1941, THERE APPEARED IN THE SKY, A DARK, BAT-LIKE FIGURE, WHICH SEEMED TO RADIATE STREAKS OF LIGHTNING! THE THING WAS SEEN BY MANY PEOPLE OF THE TOWN!



A WIDEIOUS HEAD WAS SEEN, AND HEARD, BY A SCORE OF PERSONS, RISING ABOVE THE ROOF OF A HOUSE IN ASHTON, WEST VIRGINIA! IT EMITTED A LOW WHISTLE, LIKE A STRONG CHIMNEY DRAFT, THOUGH NO WIND WAS BLOWING AT THE TIME! A WEEK LATER THE HOUSE WAS MYSTERIOUSLY BURNED TO THE GROUND!



THE CORPSE CANDLE

IN SOME PARTS OF WALES AND SCOTLAND, IT IS STILL THOUGHT OF AS MOST OMINOUS TO SEE THE GHOSTLY LIGHT CALLED...

THE CORPSE CANDLE!



THE 'CANDLE'!
THIS MEANS DEATH!
DEATH!! SOMEONE
IN MY FAMILY
WILL DIE!



WAS THE LIGHT LARGE OR SMALL? IF IT WAS LARGE IT MEANS AN ADULT WILL...

IT WAS SMALL...
...AND PALE BLUE!



...THEN IT MEANS
OUR SON WILL DIE!
DIE! OH NO!
NO!!

... AND THERE IS
NOTHING WE CAN
DO!



CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM! REDUCE

Up to **5 lbs.** a Week With **Dr. Phillips Plan**

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends — without starving — without missing a single meal! Here for you NOW — a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish — or YOU PAY NOTHING! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow — simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce — to acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting, more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, REDUCES appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

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Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

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Send me Special 40 day supply and FREE 10 day package for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

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Amazing New Easy Way Can Quickly Put Pounds & Inches of Firm Solid Flesh On Scrawny Figures

NO CRAMMING WITH SUGARY TONICS, NO FISHY OILS, NO DRUGS, NO OVEREATING



AT LAST! THE ALL-IN-ONE CONCENTRATED MEAL OF EASIER DIGESTED, BODY-BUILDING CALORIES YOU'VE LONG HEARD WAS COMING!

If you are skinny, thin and underweight mail this coupon for this latest discovery of modern medical science. It's called WATE-ON and anyone in normal health may quickly gain 2, 4 as much as 5 lbs. in a week . . . then 10 pounds, 20 pounds and more so fast it's amazing! Not a medicine, not intended to cure anything. Instead WATE-ON is a new different formula that's pleasant to take as directed and is loaded with concentrated calories so prepared as to be far easier to be used by the system in building wonderful body weight. Cheeks fill out, neck and bust-line gain, arms, legs, thighs, ankles, skinny underweight figures fill out all over the body into graceful curves that draw admiring glances. WATE-ON also improves the appetite, gives quick energy, guards against fatigue, sleepless nights, poor endurance, low resistance. Also makes for better digestion of fats that put on weight naturally. Try WATE-ON today.



Easy Weight Gains of 5 Pounds in 7 Days Reported

Gosh, Jean, you sure are popular since you put on those extra pounds!



DOCTORS—

Your recommendation and approval is invited. Write for professional samples.

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Each daily dosage is as rich in calories as many a skinny person's regular meal.

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Mail the ON APPROVAL coupon below to send for your generous size bottle of new WATE-ON. On arrival pay \$3.00 or \$5.50 for double size plus C.O.D. postage on the guarantee if the first bottle doesn't increase your weight to your satisfaction all you need to do to get your money back is return the empty bottle. Now today . . . mail the coupon. Youngsters, get mother or dad to order for you.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

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230 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

In Canada: Wate-On Ltd., 320 Jones Ave., Toronto 6, Ontario

Send one bottle WATE-ON. I'll pay \$3.00 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee I must be satisfied with first bottle or money back when I return the empty bottle. (Cash orders mailed postage prepaid.)

() Put X here if you want double size for \$5.50.

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