



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

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COMICS
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AUTHORITY

NO 75-AUG.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

From NEW YORK STRAIGHT
INTO THE DARK JUNGLES...IN
THE MOST AMAZING STORY EVER
PUBLISHED...*"The LOST YEAR
of SIR FRANCIS DRAKE!"*

OSDEN
WHITNEY



TONY PASCARELLA

BEFORE

"Here's me—a bag-of-bones weakling before I mailed the coupon."

AFTER

"I ADDED 3 NEW INCHES TO MY CHEST."

"I PUT 3 NEW INCHES OF ROCK-LIKE MUSCLE ON EACH ARM!"

Like Tony YOU can be a GOLD MEDAL WINNER in



It's easy with Jowett Training! Mail Coupon To See How!

GET GOING, PAL!
Mail coupon to get

FREE
5 PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN BOOKS

Limited offer.
Millions sold at \$1.00.
Act before price goes back.

ALL
5
BIG

BOOKS
YOURS!
COUNT
THEM!

"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles..."

1

says John Sill.

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM..."

says Jobie Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4

SPECIAL!
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE, I will ALSO send FREE a BIG thrilling book of PHOTOS of strong men and boys I have changed from unhappy WEAKLINGS into happy, vigorous HE-MEN.

5

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

Do as I did

MAIL THIS LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON TODAY!
And get 1. FIVE HE-MAN BOOKS; 2. MUSCLE METER; 3. PHOTO BOOK

WOW! What an AMAZING HE-MAN TONY IS NOW!

He gained **28** MUSCLE-PACKED POUNDS all over!
Won NEW HANDSOME LOOKS... NEW POPULARITY.

World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

Shows YOU How in **10** MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

COME ON PAL! Now YOU make me prove it! Give my easy, quick course just 10 pleasant minutes a day in your own home like Tony did. In a few short weeks your puny, old frame will come alive with smooth, giant HE-MAN MUSCLES and POWER to make you PROUD!



WIN CHEERS Not JEERS

On the beach, in the gym, on the job, in ALL sports your new rippling, strong-as-iron muscles, new jetline body will win envy, admiration, bring you SUCCESS. Tested and proved Jowett training will bring you new men and women friends, new popularity everywhere you go.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME secret method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. I can do for you what I do each year for MANY THOUSANDS of weaklings like Tony was.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES

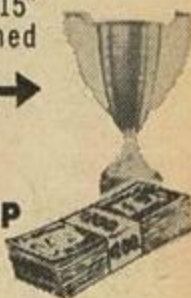
Gain or Lose Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of shapely MUSCLES to your skinny ARMS and CHEST... see your fat melt away to a HARD, SOLID body in fighting trim. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain in LOOKS, SIZE, STAMINA, SEX APPEAL... you'll be "top kick" in SPORTS, BUSINESS, in anything you tackle!

GET STARTED NOW! MAIL COUPON

Stop WISHING! You can do it. Mail NOW the ALL-FREE coupon below as I did. Get ALL 5 BOOKS FREE (millions sold for \$1.00) while limited offer lasts. Learn HOW you can WIN \$100 and a big 15" silver cup as a Jowett trained CHAMPION!

YOU CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CHAMPION CUP
and \$100 IN CASH
as I just did!



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R. F. Kelley
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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HERE IT IS--AS STRANGE A TALE OF ADVENTURE AS EVER YOU'VE READ, ITS ORIGINS BURIED DEEP IN THE PAST! OVER THE DEPARTED CENTURIES IT COMES, THIS STORY OF FORGOTTEN MYSTERY WE'LL CALL...

THE LOST YEAR OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE!



AT THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL...

BUT... BUT WHY CAN'T I SEE MY HUSBAND, DOCTOR?

I'M SORRY, MADAM! HE'S IN AN AGITATED CONDITION AND HAS JUST UNDERGONE MENTAL TESTS! THE RULE IS **NO VISITORS!**

EVEN IF HE WERE ADJUDGED SANE, HE'S SUSPECTED OF ROBBERY AND IS UNDER POLICE GUARD!

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UH-HUH! EITHER WAY, IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU SEE HIM, SISTER!



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ROBERT...THE BEST,
MOST DEVOTED MAN IN
THE WORLD... **WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
HIM?**



**YES...WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO
ROBERT DRAKE? FOR THE ANSWER,
WE'D BEST GO BACK TO JUST A FEW
MONTHS PREVIOUSLY...WHEN, AS A
STRUGGLING WRITER...**

**ANOTHER
REJECTION
SLIP! WHY DON'T
I GIVE UP, NANCY?
I'LL NEVER GET
ANYWHERE!**



THAT'S
RIDICULOUS,
ROBERT! YOU'RE
A **FINE WRITER**
...AND SOONER
OR LATER, THE
PUBLISHERS ARE
GOING TO FIND
IT OUT!

**YES...YOU KEEP SAYING THAT! BUT
MEANWHILE, I'M NOT BEING FAIR TO
YOU...MAKING YOU LIVE IN POVERTY
THIS WAY! MAYBE I OUGHT TO CHUCK
IT ALL AND GET A JOB...ANY KIND
OF JOB!**



**NO! I'VE GOT
CONFIDENCE IN YOU
BECAUSE YOU'VE
GOT TALENT
...AND YOU'VE
GOT TO
KEEP AT IT!**

**IT WAS HARD FOR NANCY TO MAINTAIN HER CONFIDENCE, IN THE FACE
OF ADVERSITY...AND FAMILY PRESSURE! BUT SHE STUCK BY HER
GUN!**

LET'S FACE IT, MARRYING
HIM WAS A MISTAKE! JUST
REMEMBER, THOUGH...YOU
CAN ALWAYS COME BACK...

I DON'T WANT TO,
MOTHER! ROBERT'S
MY HUSBAND...AND
I LOVE HIM!



**IT WAS THAT VERY NIGHT THAT ROBERT DRAKE CAME UP WITH HIS
GREAT IDEA...**

MAYBE I'VE BEEN WRITING
THE WRONG THING, NANCE! WHY NOT
A LIFE OF MY ANCESTOR...**SIR
FRANCIS DRAKE?** WHO SHOULD
KNOW HIM BETTER THAN A DESCEN-
DANT WHO'S STUDIED EVERY LAST
DETAIL ABOUT HIM?

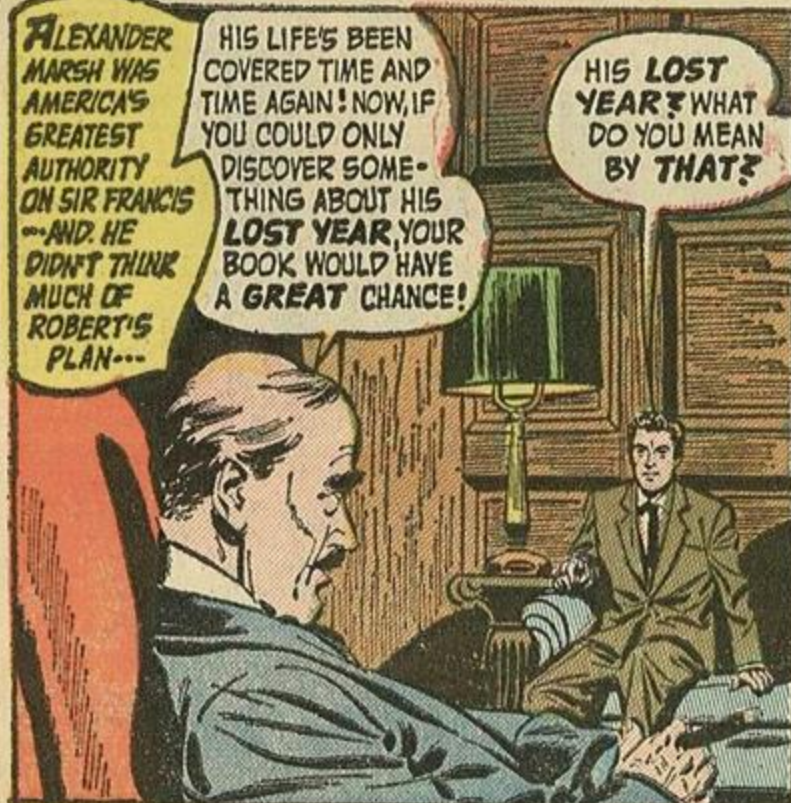
IT **SOUNDS** ALL
RIGHT...BUT THERE'VE
BEEN MANY BOOKS ON
HIM! BEFORE YOU START
WORKING ON IT, WHY NOT
VISIT **ALEXANDER
MARSH** AND ASK
HIS OPINION?



**ALEXANDER
MARSH WAS
AMERICA'S
GREATEST
AUTHORITY
ON SIR FRANCIS
...AND HE
DIDN'T THINK
MUCH OF
ROBERT'S
PLAN...**

HIS LIFE'S BEEN
COVERED TIME AND
TIME AGAIN! NOW, IF
YOU COULD ONLY
DISCOVER SOME-
THING ABOUT HIS
LOST YEAR, YOUR
BOOK WOULD HAVE
A **GREAT CHANCE!**

HIS **LOST
YEAR?** WHAT
DO YOU MEAN
BY **THAT?**



IN 1577, DRAKE WAS GRANTED A PRIVATEERING COMMISSION
BY QUEEN ELIZABETH, AND SET SAIL FOR THE NEW
WORLD! NOTHING WAS HEARD OF HIM...UNTIL HE
APPEARED IN LONDON A YEAR LATER, HIS HAIR
PREMATURELY WHITE! NOT A MAN OF HIS CREW
RETURNED WITH HIM, OR WAS EVER HEARD
OF AGAIN! WHAT HAPPENED
DURING THAT YEAR? SOLVE
THIS STRANGE MYSTERY
...AND YOU'LL HAVE A
BEST SELLER ON
YOUR HANDS!



FIRE WITH ENTHUSIASM, ROBERT SPENT WEEKS, MONTHS IN FRUITLESS RESEARCH! LIBRARIES, MUSEUMS... EVERYWHERE! BUT HE FOUND NOTHING...

IT... IT'S BECOME A FETISH WITH ME... BUT I CAN'T EVEN FIND A LEAD!



WITH NOTHING COMING IN... WITH BILL COLLECTORS POUNCING FROM EVERYWHERE... HE WAS SOON ON THE VERGE OF NERVOUS BREAKDOWN...

EITHER YOU PAY UP YOUR BACK RENT... OR OUT YOU GO!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN!



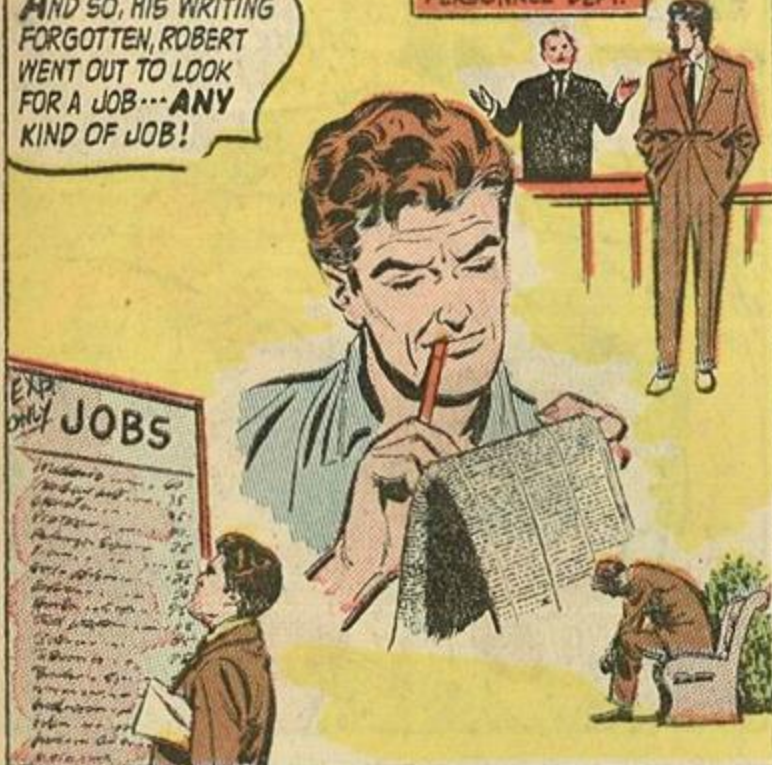
IF... IF ONLY I COULD GET SOME SORT OF WORK!

IT'S MY FAULT, ALL OF IT! I... I'M A FAILURE, NANCY!



AND SO, HIS WRITING FORGOTTEN, ROBERT WENT OUT TO LOOK FOR A JOB... ANY KIND OF JOB!

PERSONNEL DEPT.



Finally...

YOU SELL THESE FIREWORKS TO CARNIVALS AND AMUSEMENT PARKS... ANYBODY THAT PUTS ON FIREWORKS DISPLAYS, SEE? IT DOESN'T PAY MUCH, BUT IF YOU REALLY NEED WORK...

I... I'LL TAKE IT!



CARRYING HIS SAMPLE CASE, HE WALKED OUT INTO TIMES SQUARE... AND LIFE LOOKED BLACK...



ME, THE GUY WHO WAS GOING TO BE A GREAT AUTHOR... A FLOP, A FAILURE!

HE TRUDGED ALONG DISCOURAGEDLY... NOT NOTICING HOW THE WHOLE SQUARE HAD COMMENCED TO SHIMMER IN A STRANGE HAZE...

THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN SO DIFFERENT... IF ONLY I'D BEEN ABLE TO FIND THE SECRET OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE'S LOST YEAR!



BUT AS HE WALKED, THERE WAS SOMETHING HE DID NOTICE! STRANGE---

I DON'T REMEMBER TREES **HERE**...IN TIMES SQUARE! FUNNY TREES, TOO...SORT OF **TROPICAL**---



SUDDENLY HE WAS RUNNING...AND NOW HE CAME TO A HORRIFIED STOP---

OH, NO...**NO!** IT...IT **CAN'T BE**... I'M IN THE **JUNGLE!**



AND NOW THERE CAME A NOISE... AS OF A MAN LURCHING DESPERATELY THROUGH TREES AND UNDERGROWTH---

THEY'LL... NEVER GET ME! I...I WON'T LET THEM...



Then, BURSTING INTO THE OPEN---

GREAT SCOTT, IT'S... **SIR FRANCIS DRAKE HIMSELF... ALIVE!**



WHOEVER YE BE... YE'LL NEVER TAKE THE CHEST FROM ME!



KEEP BACK, OR...



LOOK...GET THIS THROUGH YOUR HEAD, SIR FRANCIS! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU...AND I DON'T WANT ANYTHING BELONGING TO YOU, EITHER!

WEAK...GOT TO REST...MAYHAP I'VE OUTDISTANCED THEM!





I'D HEARD TALES OF THE WEALTH OF THE NATIVES...AND DID I NOT HOLD A PRIVATEERING COMMISSION FROM QUEEN ELIZABETH HERSELF? IT WAS FOR A NOBLE CAUSE, TO ENRICH THE THRONE OF ENGLAND...AND SO WE PUSHED THROUGH THE JUNGLE...



FINALLY, WE RAN INTO A SCOUTING EXPEDITION OF WHITE NATIVES! THEY WERE OF A HIGH ORDER, AND SEEMED GENUINELY GLAD TO GREET US...



HAPPILY, THEY ESCORTED US TO THEIR JUNGLE CITY, WHERE WE WERE FEASTED HOSPITABLY! BUT DESPITE THE HONORS THAT WERE HEAPED UPON US, I COULD ONLY NOTICE ONE THING...



THEY WERE TOO MANY TO ATTACK...IT WAS A MATTER OF WINNING THEIR COMPLETE CONFIDENCE, LEARNING WHERE THEIR MOST VALUABLE TREASURES WERE KEPT! AND SO WE STAYED ON, AND THE MONTHS PASSED...MOST ENJOYABLY FOR MY CREW...



AT LAST I SAW WHAT I HAD COME FOR! IT WAS IN THE HOME OF MARLO, THE CHIEF---

IT---IT'S A KING'S RANSOM! BRING BACK A PRIZE LIKE THAT, AND ELIZABETH WILL MAKE ME AN EARL!



BUT WHEN I UNFOLDED THE PLAN TO MY CREW, THEY WERE ALMOST REBELLIOUS!

BEGGIN' YER PARDON, CAPTAIN, BUT WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO IT! THEY'VE TREATED US WELL IN THE MONTHS WE BEEN HERE---

IT'S OUR DUTY! THE CROWN NEEDS WEALTH TO FINANCE ITS WAR WITH SPAIN --AND YOU'LL OBEY ME, YOUR CAPTAIN!



Finally---AFTER I HAD POINTED OUT THE PENALTIES OF REBELLION---

WE DON'T LIKE IT ANY BETTER, CAP'N---WE'RE GIVIN' IN ONLY BECAUSE WE'VE SAILED WITH YE SO LONG-- AN' YE MEAN A LOT TO US!

GOOD! THERE'S NO POINT TO FURTHER DELAY---PREPARE TO LEAVE THIS VERY NIGHT!



AND IN THE BLACK OF NIGHT---

GOT IT, EH? HEAD FOR THE JUNGLE!



THE LOSS WOULDN'T BE DISCOVERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MORNING---T'WAS A GOODLY LEAD WE HAD! BUT WE PUSHED OUR WAY THROUGH THE WILDS WITH ALL SPEED---

DON'T STOP TO REST! WE'VE GOT TO OUTDISTANCE PURSUIT!



ALACK, I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE NATIVES WERE LIKE LIGHTNING IN THE JUNGLE! I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT IMPOSSIBLE THAT THEY COULD PASS US, SET UP AMBUSHES, TRAPS---BUT BY THE VERY NEXT DAY---

WE CAN REST SOON! I THINK WE'VE MADE GOOD OUR ESCAPE!



I REACHED THE STRICKEN MAN FIRST AND TRIED TO HIDE THE EVIDENCE OF THE ARROW, BUT I WAS TOO LATE! PANIC GREW AS THEY SPIED IT...

AN ARROW!
THEY...THEY'VE
CAUGHT UP
WITH US!

RUN,
OR WE'RE
LOST!

NO! STICK
TOGETHER...
DON'T LOSE
YOUR HEADS...



BUT IT WAS NO USE! THEY WERE IN THE GRIP OF HEADLONG FEAR...

GOT TO...
GET AWAY! THEY
MAY BE ALL
AROUND US...

YOU FOOLS!
PANIC IS A WORSE
ENEMY THAN THEY
ARE!



THEY WERE POTENT ADVERSARIES...
ALREADY THEY'D HAD TIME TO DIS
PITFALLS...

H-HELP!



AND FOR ANY WHO ESCAPED, EACH BEND
IN THE TRAIL MIGHT REVEAL...



FINALLY, THERE WERE BUT TWO OF US
LEFT...ALEC AND MYSELF! AT LEAST, I
THOUGHT THERE WERE TWO...
UNTIL...

THERE'S BEEN...
NO SIGN OF THEM
FOR HOURS! DO YOU
THINK WE'RE SAFE,
ALEC?...ALEC! WHY
DON'T YOU
ANSWER?



THEY...GOT
HIM, TOO! I
CAN'T...SHAKE
THEM OFF...



BUT THIS TIME I
THINK I'VE DONE IT...
ESCAPED! I HAVEN'T
SEEN A TRACE OF THEM
FOR TWO DAYS NOW,
THANK HEAVENS!











AND THAT'S WHY HIS FAITHFUL WIFE WEPT...

ROBERT...THE BEST, MOST DEVOTED MAN IN THE WORLD...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

JUST A MOMENT, MRS. DRAKE...COULD YOU COME BACK? THE DIRECTOR WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!



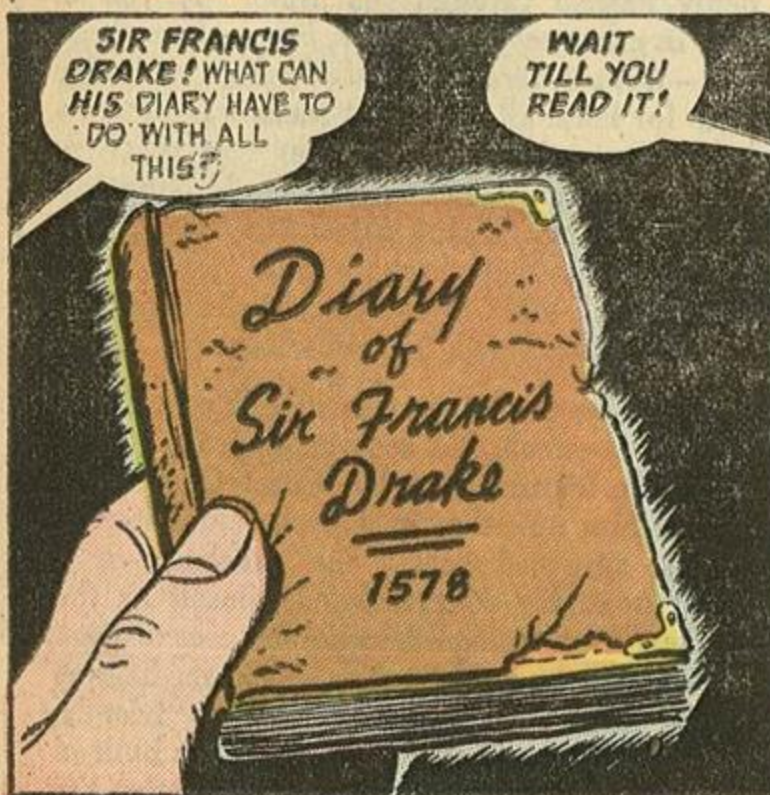
YOU'LL BE GLAD TO LEARN THAT WE'VE FINISHED THE MENTAL TESTS ON YOUR HUSBAND...AND HE'S COMPLETELY SANE!

ANY OTHER TIME, I'D BE THE HAPPIEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD TO LEARN THAT! BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT, WITH A POLICEMAN STATIONED IN FRONT OF HIS DOOR?



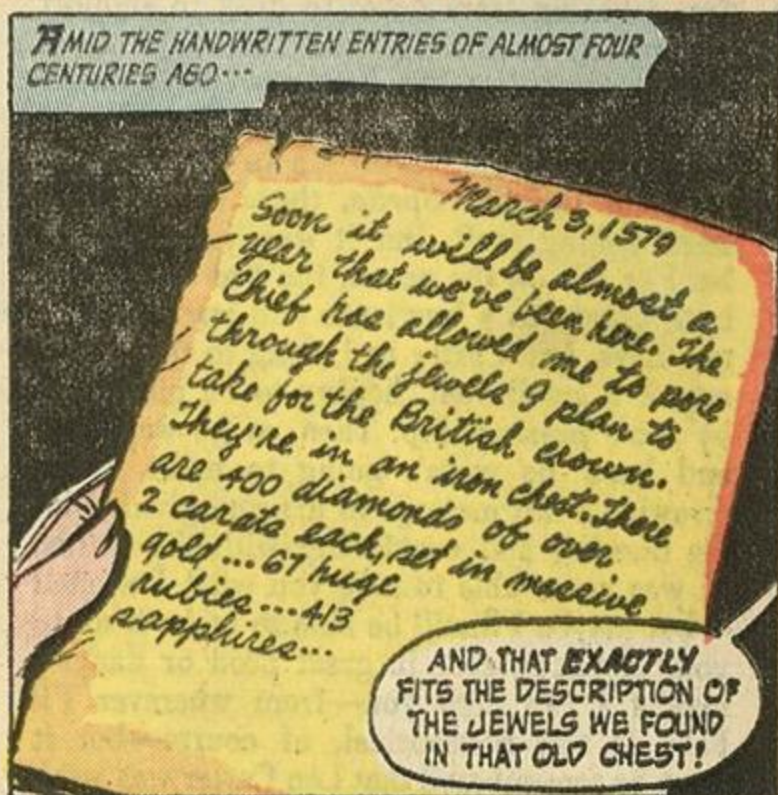
MEET INSPECTOR MORGAN OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT...HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO SAY ON THAT SCORE!

RIGHT! WE FOUND NO RECORD OF JEWELS OF THAT DESCRIPTION EVER BEING MISSING ANYWHERE! BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE IN THAT CHEST...AN OLD DIARY! I'VE GOT IT RIGHT HERE...



SIR FRANCIS DRAKE! WHAT CAN HIS DIARY HAVE TO DO WITH ALL THIS?

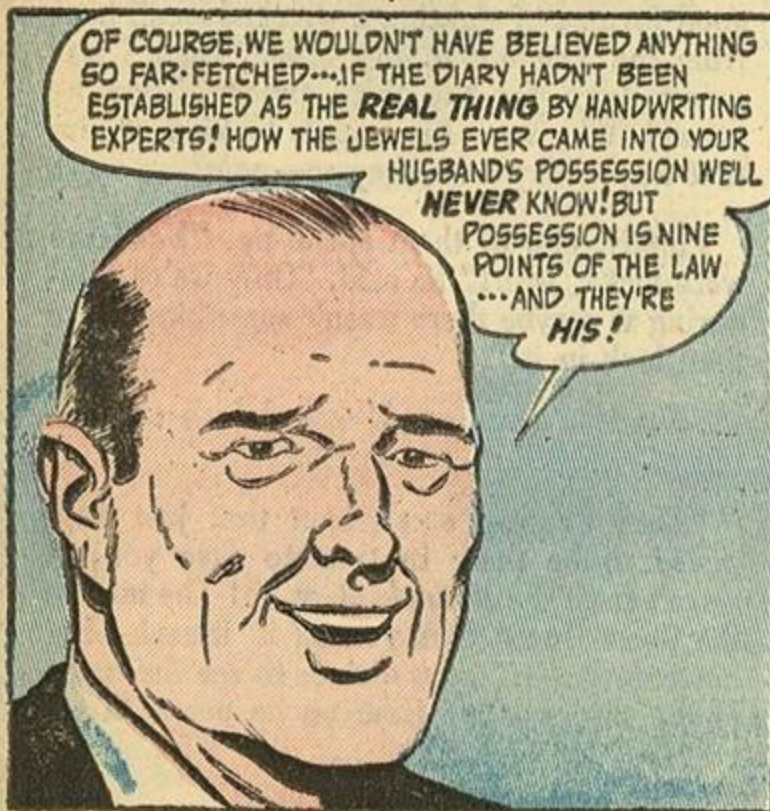
WAIT TILL YOU READ IT!



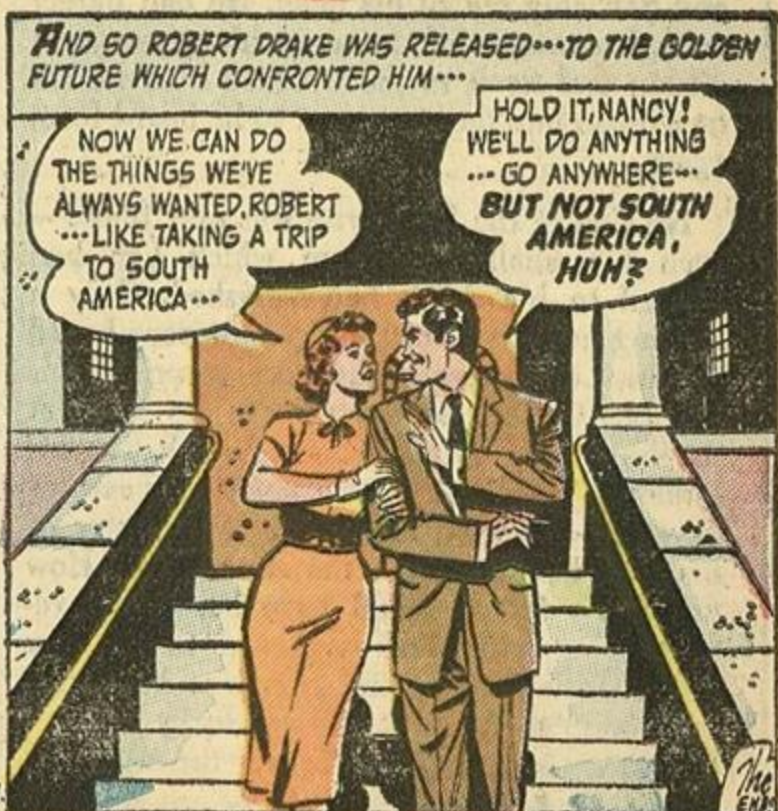
AMID THE HANDWRITTEN ENTRIES OF ALMOST FOUR CENTURIES AGO...

March 3, 1579
Soon it will be almost a year that we've been here. The Chief has allowed me to pore through the jewels I plan to take for the British crown. They're in an iron chest. There are 400 diamonds of over 2 carats each, set in massive gold... 67 huge rubies... 413 sapphires...

AND THAT EXACTLY FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF THE JEWELS WE FOUND IN THAT OLD CHEST!



OF COURSE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED ANYTHING SO FAR-FETCHED...IF THE DIARY HADN'T BEEN ESTABLISHED AS THE **REAL THING** BY HANDWRITING EXPERTS! HOW THE JEWELS EVER CAME INTO YOUR HUSBAND'S POSSESSION WE'LL NEVER KNOW! BUT POSSESSION IS NINE POINTS OF THE LAW...AND THEY'RE HIS!



AND SO ROBERT DRAKE WAS RELEASED...TO THE GOLDEN FUTURE WHICH CONFRONTED HIM...

NOW WE CAN DO THE THINGS WE'VE ALWAYS WANTED, ROBERT...LIKE TAKING A TRIP TO SOUTH AMERICA...

HOLD IT, NANCY! WE'LL DO ANYTHING...GO ANYWHERE...BUT NOT SOUTH AMERICA, HUH?

From **WHEREVER** I'll **BE!**

Josh Carter had fought his way up the hard way. He'd known poverty at its worst and was used to doing without. Often he'd been hungry and slept in doorways, but now all that was behind him. By working hard and saving every possible cent, he'd at last accumulated enough to buy his own fishing vessel, the *Amanda B.* And now, looking at her trim lines, his mind flashed back over the past. He was remembering his father, Len Carter, who'd also commanded a fishing boat in his day, laboring from dawn to dusk to support his young, motherless son. Len had been deeply devoted to the boy, worrying always about his well-being and future. He'd hoped that his son would grow up to become first mate on the *Sea Sprite*, the elder Carter's small fishing craft. But it wasn't destined to be. Far out on the ocean, the *Sea Sprite* had been caught in a hurricane and wrecked. For two days, Len Carter had clung to the wreckage of a small boat, hoping to be picked up by some passing ship. Then, as he weakened and knew he wasn't going to make it, he scrawled a last message to his son, giving him his blessing and concluding with the words, "I was never able to give you what I wanted—but maybe I'll still be able to make it up to you. If you're ever in great need or danger, maybe I can help you—from wherever I'll be!" It was nonsensical, of course—but it must be remembered that Len Carter was weak and probably out of his head. He had barely enough strength left to wrap his message in oilskin and tie it to the wrecked boat before he slipped into the sea, never to be heard from again.

No sign of the *Sea Sprite* was ever found—even the small boat from which Len had slipped to his death had vanished. Only a floating board was picked up—the very board to which the message had been secured. This was Len Carter's sole bequest to his son. But the boy never lost the love he felt for his father. It sustained him through his years of poverty—and now, at last, he was master of his own fishing vessel, the *Amanda B.* How proud his father would have been! But remembering what had happened to the *Sea Sprite*, Josh was prudent enough to insure his small ship to the hilt. He was lucky to have taken such a precaution. He was the only man

aboard when Hurricane Carol struck, ripping the *Amanda B.* from her moorings and driving her far out to sea. And before the gale had exhausted its fury, the ship was completely destroyed. Just before the water closed over it, however, Josh leaped wildly overboard. He swam until he was weak; until his arms were so leaden that he could scarcely take another stroke. He knew that it was the end. Unaccountably, the words of the message which his father had sent him so many years ago suddenly flashed through his mind. "If you're ever in great need or danger, maybe I can help you—from wherever I'll be!" This was the time for help, all right, but there was none to be had anywhere. Wait—what was that? A drifting shape—something he could cling to! He could only muster a few last, despairing strokes—but they brought him up to the waterlogged mass. Weakly, he pulled himself up onto it, and then lost consciousness.

When he awoke, it was in a hospital. He was alive—weak, but recovering from his ordeal! He learned that the Coast Guard had picked him up—that he'd been found unconscious, sprawled across the wreckage of a small boat. He congratulated himself as the luckiest man living—because he *was* living! As soon as he could receive visitors, he was happy to welcome several of his friends. "Yessir," he laughed, "I must carry a built-in horseshoe or something! Can you imagine the good fortune of sighting a wrecked small boat from the *Amanda B.* just about when I was going down for the third time?" Then he paused. Why were his friends looking at him that way? Why were they so—pale?

Finally, one of them spoke up. "You sure were lucky, Josh!" he said. "Only we're wondering if maybe there wasn't something *more* than luck in it!"

"What do you mean?" asked Josh wonderingly.

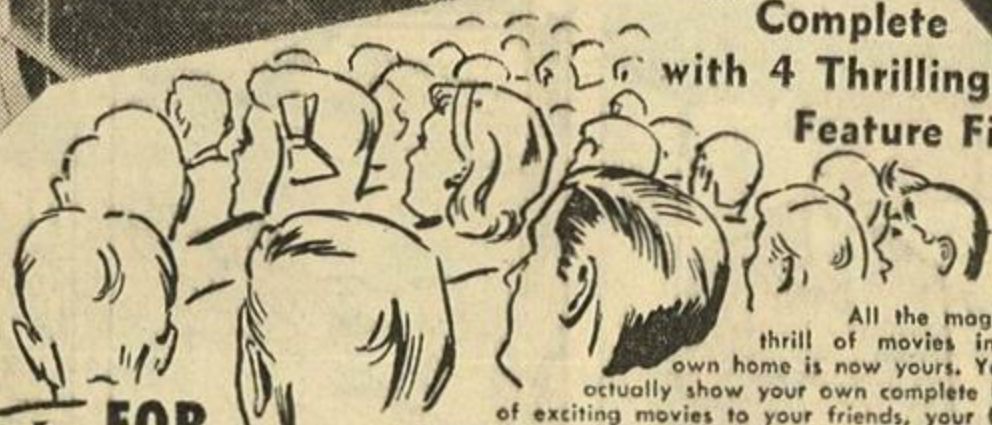
"That wrecked small boat that just happened to be there in time to save you; it wasn't from the *Amanda B.* at all! The minute the Coast Guard took you off it, it sank—but not before they had a chance to see the name of the ship it came from on its prow! It—it was the *Sea Sprite!*"

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with 4 Thrilling
Feature Films



FOR
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All the magic and thrill of movies in your own home is now yours. You can actually show your own complete library of exciting movies to your friends, your family, everybody, right in your own theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector endorsed by Donald Duck, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with a full evening of laughs, thrills, and adventure. What terrific fun! It's like going to a show every day. Why, I'll bet all the other kids are going to flock around you just hoping to get an invitation to see the movies. It'll be great fun holding shows and parties, and you can even charge admission for all the excited kids that'll just be begging for a chance to come in. You get four of the most exciting feature films you've ever seen, with Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and all your favorite comedy heroes, and you can show Dad's 16 MM films too. Pictures can be shown on walls and ceilings as well as in your theatre. Complete with long-lasting batteries. You'll have more fun than you've ever known. Don't delay! Order now! Only \$2.98. Because of its very large size we are forced to ask for an additional 36c shipping charges. Additional exciting films are available at just 40c per set of 4, so that you can build up a complete library of films. Complete list of 48 thrilling films comes with each set.

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET:

- Sturdy Donald Duck Projector complete with batteries
- Your Own Theatre to Show Films
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 - Peter Pan and The Pirates
 - Pluto In Trouble
 - Chip & Dale In Rolling Snow Balls

Money Back Guarantee

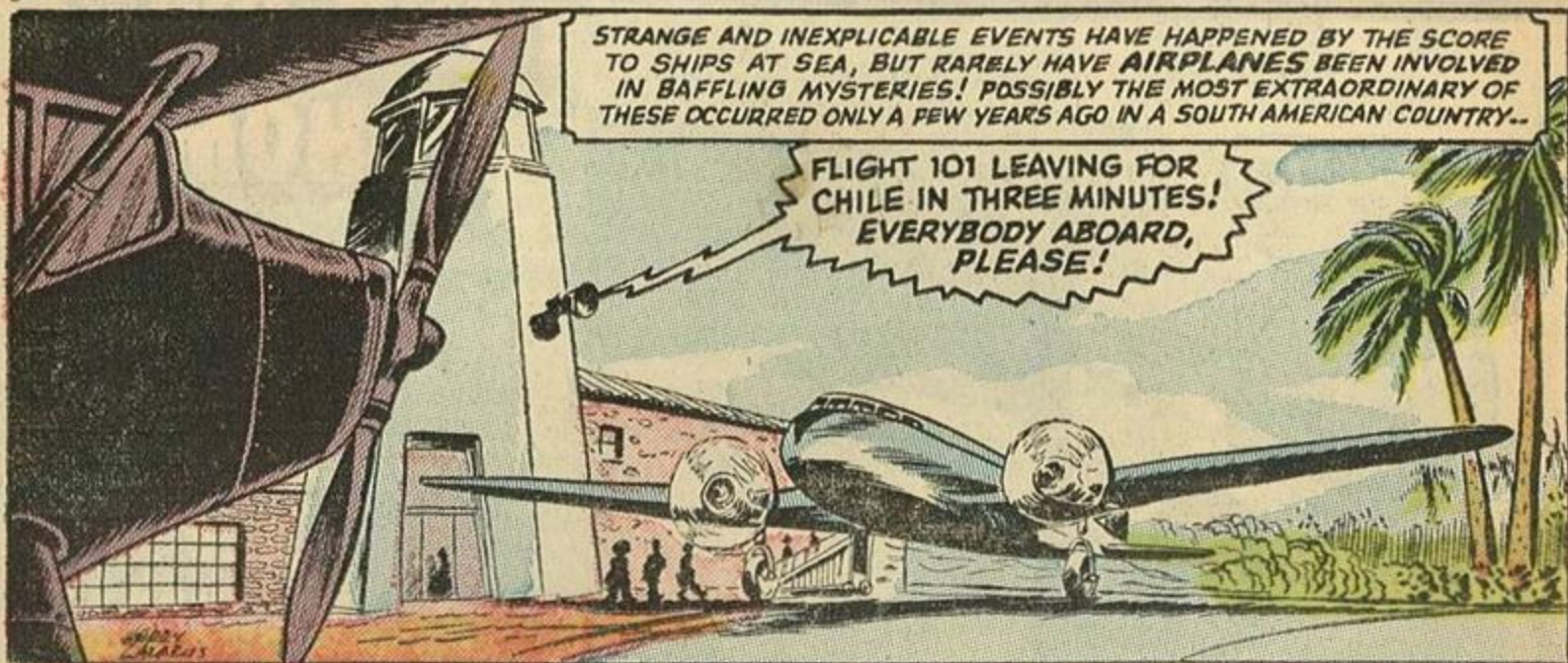
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NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



THE PLANE TOOK OFF ON SCHEDULE--

PERFECT WEATHER --
UNLIMITED VISIBILITY!
THEY SHOULD HAVE
A PLEASANT TRIP!



THE TERRAIN COVERED WAS
AMONG THE MOST RUGGED IN
THE WORLD -- THE LOFTY
ANDES MOUNTAINS,
SCENE OF MANY AN AIR
DISASTER! BUT ALL CONDITIONS
WERE EXCELLENT THAT DAY--



-- THE TWIN-ENGINE CRAFT LANDING
ON SCHEDULE IN CHILE --

CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M
NOT ABLE TO ESTABLISH RADIO
CONTACT WITH THE PILOT!
MUST BE SOMETHING
WRONG WITH THEIR
EQUIPMENT!



OFFICIALS ASSUMED THAT THE DOOR WAS
STUCK WHEN NO ONE EMERGED! BUT WHEN
AN HOUR PASSED AND THERE WAS NO
SOUND FROM WITHIN THE CABIN --

I...I CAN'T SEE
ANYONE
INSIDE!

STRANGE...VERY STRANGE!
GET ACETYLENE TORCHES--
WE'LL CUT OUR
WAY IN!



AN ASTOUNDING SURPRISE AWAITED, FOR THE PLANE
PROVED TO BE ABSOLUTELY **EMPTY**!

BUT IT... IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE! A
WHOLE GROUP OF
PASSENGERS CAN'T
JUST **DISAPPEAR**--
FROM A CLOSED CABIN!
AND WHO **LANDED**
THE CRAFT?

LOOK! THE EMERGENCY
PARACHUTES HAVEN'T
BEEN **USED**!

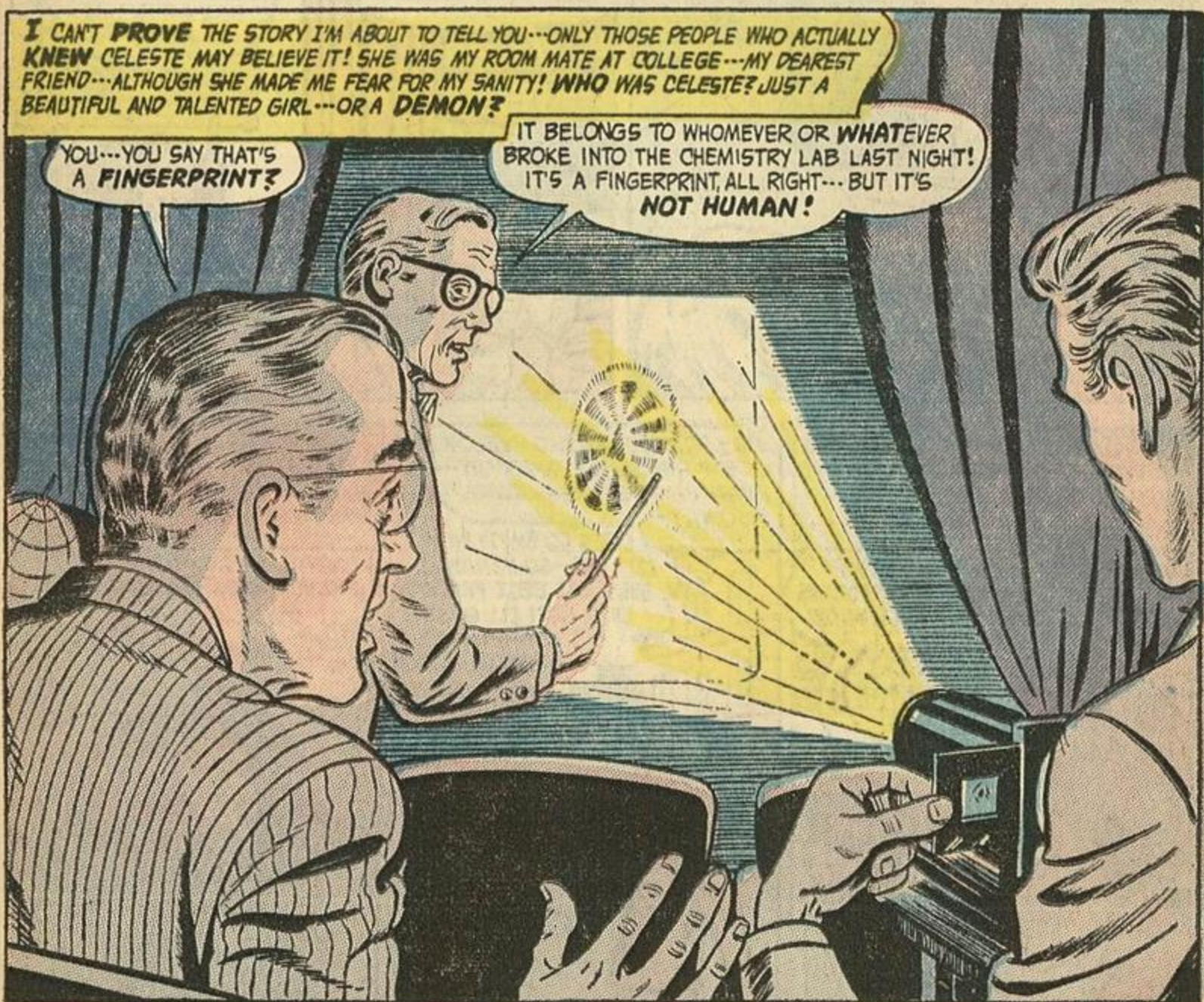


Celeste, ^{THE} BEWITCHING!

I CAN'T PROVE THE STORY I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU...ONLY THOSE PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY KNEW CELESTE MAY BELIEVE IT! SHE WAS MY ROOM MATE AT COLLEGE...MY DEAREST FRIEND...ALTHOUGH SHE MADE ME FEAR FOR MY SANITY! WHO WAS CELESTE? JUST A BEAUTIFUL AND TALENTED GIRL...OR A DEMON?

YOU...YOU SAY THAT'S A FINGERPRINT?

IT BELONGS TO WHOMEVER OR WHATEVER BROKE INTO THE CHEMISTRY LAB LAST NIGHT! IT'S A FINGERPRINT, ALL RIGHT... BUT IT'S NOT HUMAN!



I'VE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE ACCIDENT HAD NEVER OCCURRED! I'D JUST AWAKENED FROM A DEEP SLEEP WHEN...

THAT'S FUNNY... I SMELL GAS!



I DASHED INTO THE TINY KITCHEN OF THE FLAT WE SHARED...

OH, DARN... THE PILOT LIGHT BLEW OUT DURING THE NIGHT!



THE LEAK WAS SO SLIGHT THAT IF I HADN'T HAD AN ACUTE SENSE OF SMELL, THE ODOR WOULD HAVE GONE UNNOTICED! I THOUGHT IT STRANGE THAT CELESTE, SUCH AN EARLY RISER, WAS STILL FAST ASLEEP...

RISE AND SHINE, HONEY! UP AND AT 'EM, KID!



SHE DIDN'T RESPOND! HER BEAUTIFUL FACE WAS ASHEN PALE AND QUITE STILL... AND A DREAD PREMONITION TURNED MY HANDS TO ICE...

CELESTE! WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER? OH, NO... NO...



I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE HORROR OF THE FOLLOWING MOMENTS-- THE FRANTIC CALL TO THE CAMPUS DOCTOR, THE COMMOTION, THE FUTILE ATTEMPTS AT ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! I WAS NEAR Hysteria WHEN THE UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT CALLED FOR ME...

SHE HAD SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR! BEAUTIFUL, POPULAR, BRILLIANT... OH, IT'S TOO CRUEL!

THE QUESTION IS, HOW COULD SUCH A TINY AMOUNT OF GAS KILL A GIRL LIKE HER?



BUT WHO COULD EVER EXPLAIN ANYTHING ABOUT CELESTE? SOMEHOW, I STILL COULDN'T GRASP THE FACT THAT SHE WAS GONE...

I'VE GOTTEN IN TOUCH WITH HER RELATIVES! THEY'LL BE HERE IN A FEW HOURS--MEANWHILE THEY'VE GIVEN THE STRICTEST ORDERS THAT SHE'S NOT TO BE TOUCHED OR MOVED IN ANY WAY!

HER RELATIVES? STRANGE, I--I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN THEM!



AS I STUMBLED BACK TO MY ROOM I PASSED THE COLLEGE INFIRMARY-- WHERE CELESTE LAY! I SHUDDERED VIOLENTLY...

LIFE'S SO EMPTY WITHOUT HER--SO MEANINGLESS! SHE'S THE BEST FRIEND I EVER HAD! I'LL GO MAD IF I KEEP THINKING ABOUT IT--MAD!



I FELL ACROSS MY BED, SOBBING! THEN I THOUGHT BACK TO WHEN I FIRST MET HER, ABOUT ALL THE PROFOUND CHANGES SHE'D BROUGHT IN MY LIFE...

EVERYTHING I AM--I OWE TO HER! AND NOW IT'S A DEBT WHICH CAN NEVER BE REPAYED!



I REMEMBERED HOW IT WAS WHEN I FIRST GOT OFF THE TRAIN AT RAND COLLEGE! I WAS FAT, AN ALMOST HOMELY GIRL WITH A POOR COMPLEXION! UNCERTAIN AND CONFUSED, I DREADED THE YEARS AHEAD...

THE BOYS AREN'T HELPING ME WITH THESE HEAVY SUITCASES! NO, GALLANTRY'S ONLY FOR PRETTY GIRLS!



I KNEW NO ONE WOULD PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME--THAT I'D HAVE TO SUFFER ALONG EATING MY HEART OUT BECAUSE I'D BEEN BORN WITH SO FEW GIFTS, NOT EVEN BRAINS...

I'LL HAVE TO STUDY LIKE CRAZY TO GET BY! LIFE'S SO EASY FOR SOME PEOPLE--WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE SO HARD FOR ME?



IT WAS THAT DAY THAT I MET HER--THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'D EVER SEEN--

HI! I'M CELESTE! SAY, LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THOSE BAGS!

TH-THANK YOU! MY NAME'S ENID SMITH!

HOW EASY IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO HATE THIS STUNNING CREATURE, BUT SHE DISARMED ME COMPLETELY WITH HER FRIENDLINESS AND FLASHING SMILE! AS I GOT SETTLED--

I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT I'M A BIT OF A BOBBY-SOXER! YOU DON'T MIND IF I PUT THIS PICTURE ON THE WALL, DO YOU?

OF COURSE NOT! SURE IS A HANDSOME GUY--ONE OF YOUR BOY-FRIENDS?

WAS SHE HAVING FUN AT THE EXPENSE OF A HOMELY GIRL? I WAS READY TO FLARE--

DON'T YOU THINK CLARK GABLE'S A LITTLE OLD FOR ME?

WHO'S CLARK GABLE?

HA-HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! NEVER HEARD OF CLARK GABLE! NEXT YOU'LL SAY YOU'VE NEVER GONE TO THE MOVIES!

ER, I'M NOT MUCH OF A MOVIE FAN! --I LIKE THE WAY YOU LAUGH, ENID!

HELPFUL, CHARMING, IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I ADORED HER! LOVELY AS SHE WAS, HER MENTAL GI--WERE EVEN GREATER! SHE READ THROUGH WHOLE LIBRARIES, AND NEVER FORGOT A THING!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO STUDY SO HARD --YOU'RE SURE TO GRAB OFF SOME MILLIONAIRE!

I'M PREPARING TO TEACH HISTORY --THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR!

NEEDLESS TO SAY, SHE WAS FANTASTICALLY POPULAR ON THE CAMPUS--

PLEASE, CELESTE --LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE DANCE!

LISTEN, PAL --I ASKED HER FIRST!

I CAN'T ENVY HER --SHE'S SUCH A WONDERFUL PERSON!

SHE HAD DATES SEVERAL NIGHTS A WEEK, AND BECAUSE I WAS A TERRIFICALLY LIGHT SLEEPER, HER RETURNS ALWAYS AWAKENED ME--

THAT YOU, CELESTE?

SORRY, HONEY! I'LL HAVE THAT CREAK FIXED IN THE MORNING!

CREAK!

THE CARPENTER SAID THE CREAK COULDN'T BE FIXED---NOR COULD HE STOP THE FLOOR FROM SQUEAKING! NEVERTHELESS, CELESTE NEVER WOKE ME AGAIN---

GOOD HEAVENS, HOW DOES SHE GET **IN** HERE, WITHOUT MY HEARING? ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE MOVES AS QUIETLY AS A **GHOST!**



SOON **TRULY** EXTRAORDINARY THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN! WE'D GONE INTO TOWN ONE NIGHT TO SEE A MOVIE, AND AS WE WALKED DOWN A QUIET STREET AFTERWARDS TOWARD A BUS---

OKAY, GIRLS---FORK OVER THEM PURSES---AND NO YELLING!

OH! D-DON'T HURT US, PLEASE! H-HERE!



EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO FAST IT WAS HARD TO SEE! I SAW CELESTE'S DELICATE HAND FLASH TOWARD ONE OF THE THUG'S WRISTS, AND THEN---

OW-WW!

YOU'RE GETTING WHAT YOU DESERVE!



AS HER FIRST VICTIM WENT SAILING THROUGH SPACE---

UGH!

RUN, ENID---
RUN!



ON THE BUS RETURNING TO THE CAMPUS---

I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW! WERE YOU EVER A LADY WRESTLER?

OH, THAT'S JUST A LITTLE JIU-JITSU I LEARNED--- QUITE SIMPLE!



ONE NIGHT, RETURNING EARLY FROM A DATE, SHE FOUND ME IN TEARS---

ENID, BABY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I---I CAN'T HELP IT---I FEEL SO NEGLECTED! I HAVEN'T HAD A **SINGLE DATE** SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE! I'VE TRIED SLIMMING DOWN---BUT NOTHING HELPS!



POOR DEAR, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU IN HAND! MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DIET!

I'VE BEEN TO **DOZENS** OF DOCTORS! THEY SAY IT'S SOMETHING ABOUT MY **GLANDS!**



CELESTE PUT ME ON A DIET OF HER OWN DEIVING! I COMMENCED TO LOSE WEIGHT SO FAST I THOUGHT SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! BUT AT THE DOCTOR'S...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING...JUST KEEP RIGHT ON WITH WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING!



HER TALENTS FRIGHTENED ME...AND I BEGAN TO WATCH HER LIKE A HAWK! SHE HAD OODLES OF MONEY, THOUGH SHE NEVER SPOKE ABOUT HERSELF OR FAMILY! ONCE I DETERMINED TO TEACH HER GOLF...

YOU'VE **NEVER** SWUNG A CLUB IN YOUR LIFE?

NEVER!



SHE SWUNG EASILY, AND UPON CONTACT THE BALL SEEMED TO EXPLODE---

WOW! WHAT A SHOT!



THE BALL SAILED **CLEAN OUT OF SIGHT!** WE HEARD AN UPROAR FROM FAR OFF, AND WHEN WE HURRIED TO THE SCENE---

SOME IDIOT HIT HIM IN THE HEAD WITH A GOLF BALL!

M-MERCIFUL HEAVENS! SHE DROVE **OVER 1200 YARDS**...AN **INHUMAN FEAT!**



YOU'RE **HIDING** SOMETHING FROM ME! WHAT **IS** IT ABOUT YOU...ALL THESE IMPOSSIBLE THINGS YOU CAN DO?

YOU'RE **IMAGINING** THINGS... MAYBE THE BALL GOT CAUGHT IN A TAIL WIND!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF HER FANTASTIC ATHLETIC PROWESS? SHE SWAM AS IF A MOTOR WERE ATTACHED TO HER, COULD RUN LIKE THE WIND---

PLEASE STOP **QUESTIONING** ME! I DON'T PRY INTO **YOUR** AFFAIRS!

ALL RIGHT, BUT I THOUGHT WE WERE **FRIENDS!**



ONE NIGHT SHE CAME HOME WITH A BAG FULL OF PECULIARLY-COLORED EARTH---

WHAT'S IT FOR?

I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT COMPLEXION OF YOURS!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT SHE'D GIVE ME TREATMENTS...

THIS WON'T DO ANY GOOD...AND IT **BURNS!**

STOP TALKING! HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED TO **TRUST** ME?



AND WITHIN A WEEK...

MY COMPLEXION! IT...IT'S **PERFECT!**

NOW WE'VE GOT TO WORK ON SOME OF YOUR **FEATURES!**



IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, IT SOME- TIMES SEEMED AS IF MY FEATURES WERE ACTUALLY BEING MOULDED BY HER INCREDIBLY STRONG HANDS! BUT I WAS LIKE A LITTLE CHILD NOW...COMPLETELY TRUSTING...



THE EFFECTS? IT WAS LIKE BEING BORN AGAIN...

OH, CELESTE... I...I'M **PRETTY!**

VERY PRETTY, ENID! WANT TO GIVE THE BOYS **ANOTHER CHANCE?**



AT THE NEXT SCHOOL DANCE... HOW CAN I EVER REPAY CELESTE? SHE COULD

GOSH, WHAT'S **HAPPENED** TO YOU? YOU'RE **SENSATIONAL!**

MAKE **MILLIONS** AS A BEAUTICIAN, AND YET SHE WANTS TO TEACH **HISTORY!** WHY?



COLLEGE WOULD HAVE BEEN A JOY, HAD MY STUDIES NOT TORMENTED ME! I WORKED LIKE A FANATIC, BUT STILL IT LOOKED AS IF I'D FLUNK OUT...

IT'S NO USE... I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING! I'LL **NEVER** PASS THAT EXAM TOMORROW!

IT'S YOUR AWFUL **MEMORY!** EXCUSE ME, ENID, I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!



SHE'D LEFT AT 2 A.M...WHERE COULD SHE BE GOING AT THAT HOUR? IT WAS PAST THREE WHEN SHE RETURNED...

DRINK THIS! IT'LL HELP CLEAR YOUR MIND!

WH-WHAT IS IT?



I DRANK IT, OF COURSE, AND LITTLE EXPLOSIONS SEEMED TO GO OFF IN MY HEAD...

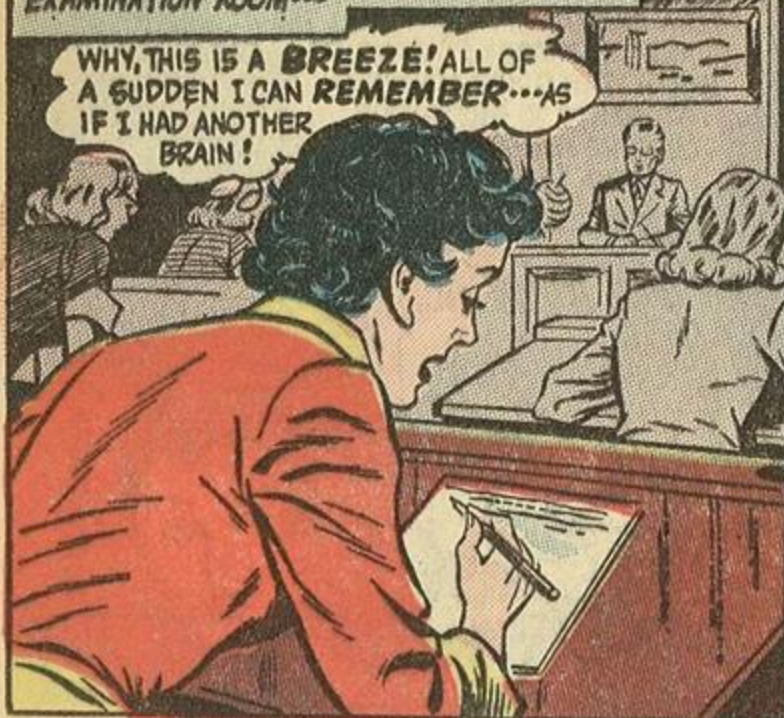
GO TO BED NOW! YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING!

N-NO...I'VE GOT TO STUDY! BUT I...CAN'T KEEP...MY EYES OPEN...



MY MIND WAS CLEAR AS A BELL NEXT DAY IN THE EXAMINATION ROOM---

WHY, THIS IS A BREEZE! ALL OF A SUDDEN I CAN REMEMBER... AS IF I HAD ANOTHER BRAIN!



I WAS WALKING ON AIR AFTERWARDS! THIS TIME I WOULD CORNER CELESTE, BUT A COMMOTION ON THE CAMPUS DISTRACTED ME---

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

THE PRESIDENT'S BLOWING HIS STACK! SEEMS THAT SOME OFF-LIMITS CHEMICALS ARE MISSING FROM THE LAB!



AN IMMEDIATE INVESTIGATION WAS CONDUCTED---

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE DOOR TO THE LAB WAS LOCKED... THE BURGLAR MUST HAVE GOTTEN IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!

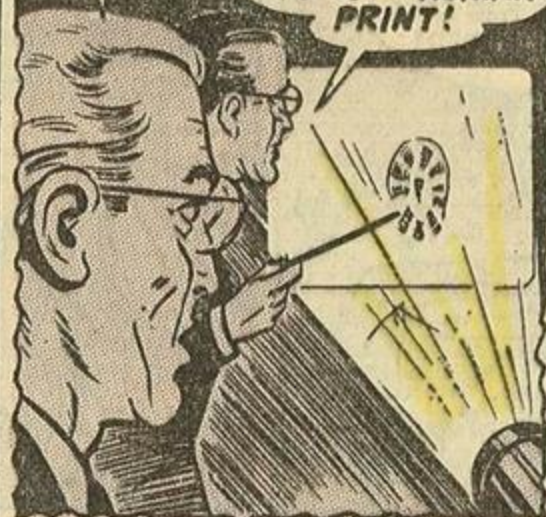
IF HE CAME IN THIS WAY, HE'D HAVE TO BE A HUMAN FLY! IT'S FOUR STORIES UP A SHEER WALL!



FINGERPRINTS WERE TAKEN, AND A STARTLING DISCOVERY MADE---

IS THAT A FINGER-PRINT?

WHAT ELSE CAN IT BE? THEY WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE! BUT ONE THING I'M SURE OF... IT'S NOT A HUMAN PRINT!



I'D ALLOWED MY THOUGHTS TO WANDER... NOW THEY RETURNED TO MY GRIEF! CELESTE, DEAR CELESTE THE BEWITCHING... DEAD! AS I WEPT AT THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I'D NEVER SEE HER AGAIN, I HEARD A SLIGHT NOISE AT THE DOOR---



WH-WHO'S THERE? I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYBODY!

SUDDENLY I SAW HER... STANDING ASHEN-WHITE AT THE DOOR---

CELESTE!

SHHH! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!



I WANTED TO SCREAM IN TERROR, BUT MY VOCAL CORDS SEEMED PARALYZED! SHE FLEW ACROSS THE ROOM, HER ARMS EMBRACED ME---

NO, I'M NOT DEAD... THOUGH YOUR DOCTORS MIGHT THINK SO! COME WITH ME, I HAVE A JOURNEY TO MAKE... AND ON THE WAY I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



A CAR WAS WAITING BELOW, CONTAINING TWO SILENT MEN---

THEY ARE MY---ER---
RELATIVES! THEY CAME
FOR ME! GET INTO THE
CAR!



KNOW THE **TRUTH**, ENID... I'M **NOT**
AN ORDINARY PERSON! I'M A **VISTOR**...
FROM **OUTER SPACE**... FROM THE
PLANET **ZENTREX**! I CAME TO
EARTH WITH OTHER ADVANCED
STUDENTS TO STUDY YOUR
CULTURE AND I **AM** GOING
TO BE A TEACHER AT
HOME!



I LISTENED AS IF IN A TRANCE! SHE TOLD ME HOW THEY
HAD NO **SPECIAL** INTEREST ABOUT THE EARTH, EXCEPT
AS PURE KNOWLEDGE---

THE THINGS I'VE DONE, MY
ATHLETIC FEATS, THE POTION I
BREWED TO GIVE YOU MEMORY...
ALL OF THAT'S **CHILD'S PLAY**
FOR A **ZENTREXIAN**! BUT THE
GAS LEAKAGE WAS GRIM
BUSINESS INDEED!



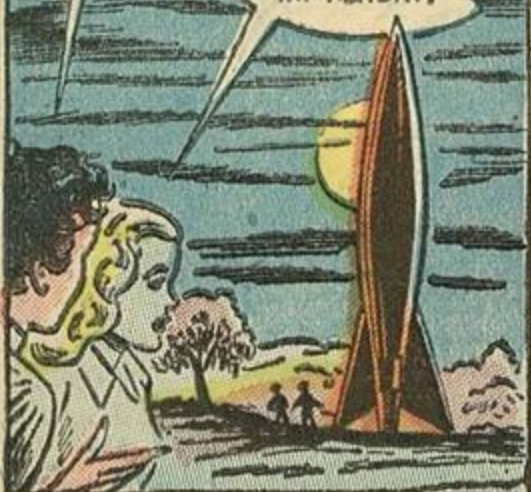
YOU SEE, WE'RE FANTASTICALLY SENSITIVE TO GAS
--- LIKE AFRICAN VIOLETS! MY HEART STOPPED
BEATING QUICKLY, SO THE COLLEGE DOCTOR
WAS SURE I WAS DEAD! FORTUNATELY, MY
"RELATIVES"... ACTUALLY ZENTREXIAN
ADMINISTRATORS... REACHED ME
IN TIME TO REVIVE ME!



AND NOW WE HAD REACHED THE
CAR'S DESTINATION---

CELESTE!
WHAT'S
THAT?

IT'S THE SPACE
SHIP WHICH'LL TAKE
ME **HOME**! I'M **STILL**
QUITE ILL... IT'LL TAKE
AT LEAST SIX MONTHS
IN A SANITARIUM ON
ZENTREX TO RESTORE
MY HEALTH!



I COULD HEAR THE DIM WHINE OF THE
MOTORS ALREADY TUNING UP! IN A
MOMENT SHE'D BE GONE... I'D
NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

I---I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO GO!

I'VE **GOT** TO, ENID! I
HAD TO GET **SPECIAL**
PERMISSION TO TELL
THIS! WHEN YOU GET
BACK TO COLLEGE THERE'LL
BE A RUMPUS... THEY'LL
SAY MY BODY WAS STOLEN
FROM THE INFIRMARY! BUT
ONLY **YOU** WILL KNOW
THE TRUTH!



THEY SNATCHED HER OUT OF MY ARMS,
AND STEEL DOORS CLOSED BEHIND
HER! THEN THERE WAS A FRIGHTFUL
ROAR... AND THE GREAT CRAFT
STREAKED INTO THE DISTANCE AT
TERRIFIC SPEED!

G-GOODBYE CELESTE... DEAR
FRIEND... I'LL NEVER FORGET
YOU...



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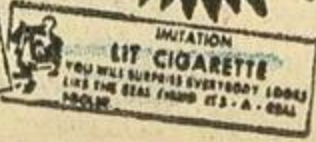
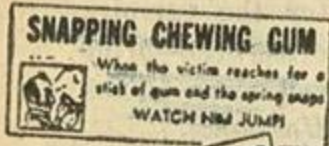
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EDITOR



Hello, readers of "Adventures Into The Unknown!" In our last issue, we started something of an innovation by giving this readers' page over in its entirety to our fans. We, the editors, stepped aside discreetly and let all you fine people exchange views through the medium of presenting letters which you were good enough to send us. It's quite an experience to us—this standing on the sidelines and alternately swelling with pride and hanging our heads abashedly as orchids fight it out with barrel staves. But there's no doubt about the fact that we *learn* things in the process—learn what you readers want and what you don't cotton to. In consequence, we're being helped to make this a greater magazine. Let's hear from *you* too, please! Write your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. And now—let's reach for that mailbag!

"Dear Editor:—

This is the very first time I've ever felt compelled to write to a magazine editor, but I must congratulate you and your wonderful co-workers. 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is too good for words! Weird stories have always fascinated me, and yours are particularly imaginative. I especially enjoyed 'I'll Dream About You,' in your No. 65 issue.

—Mrs. J. S., Cleveland, Ohio"

Thanks a lot, Mrs. J. S. It's nice to know that our efforts are appreciated. "I'll Dream About You" was a yarn definitely off the beaten path. We liked it too, and are hoping we'll be able to feature more of that sort!

"Dear Editor:—

I've been enjoying your comic, 'Adventures Into The Unknown,' for quite some time, and was interested in what you had to say about covers in a recent 'Let's Talk It Over' page. Me, I like the sort of cover that stimulates the imagination and makes you so curious that you've got to buy the magazine! Now, about your stories. I like them very much—but I do think that you ought to give some of them like 'The Secret of Hidden Valley' happy endings.

—Vicki Ziegler, Bronx, N.Y."

The kind of covers you're talking about are what's known as "teasers," Vicki—and wherever possible, we try to use them. We agree with your viewpoint on them—but we disagree with your thought on happy endings. Generally speaking, we like them—but there are some stories which, to be lifelike, just can't end happily!

"Dear Editor:—

I have been reading comics for a few years now, and of all the ones I've read, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is tops with me. I especially enjoyed the story, 'Fate Is A Many-Armed Buddha' in issue No. 66. Keep up the good work—your comic magazine is a best seller with me. Is there any means by which I may obtain a subscription?

—Mike Brownstein, Chicago, Ill."

You sure can obtain a subscription—the cost is \$1.20 for 12 issues! We're glad you like "Adventures Into The Unknown" enough to want to join the growing ranks of our subscribers. Also glad you liked "Fate Is A Many-Armed Buddha"—we think it had an intriguing story formula!

"Dear Editor:—

Now I'm going to give you my opinion of the covers and stories in 'Adventures Into The Unknown.' First, covers—I like the scary type. Stories? Let's take the February, 1956 issue of your magazine. I liked 'The Man Who Lived Again'—but I didn't care for 'Lighthouse On The Reef.' Personally, I go for the vampire and werewolf types of stories best—print more of them and I'll read more issues of 'Adventures Into The Unknown!'

—William Stout, Chicago, Ill."

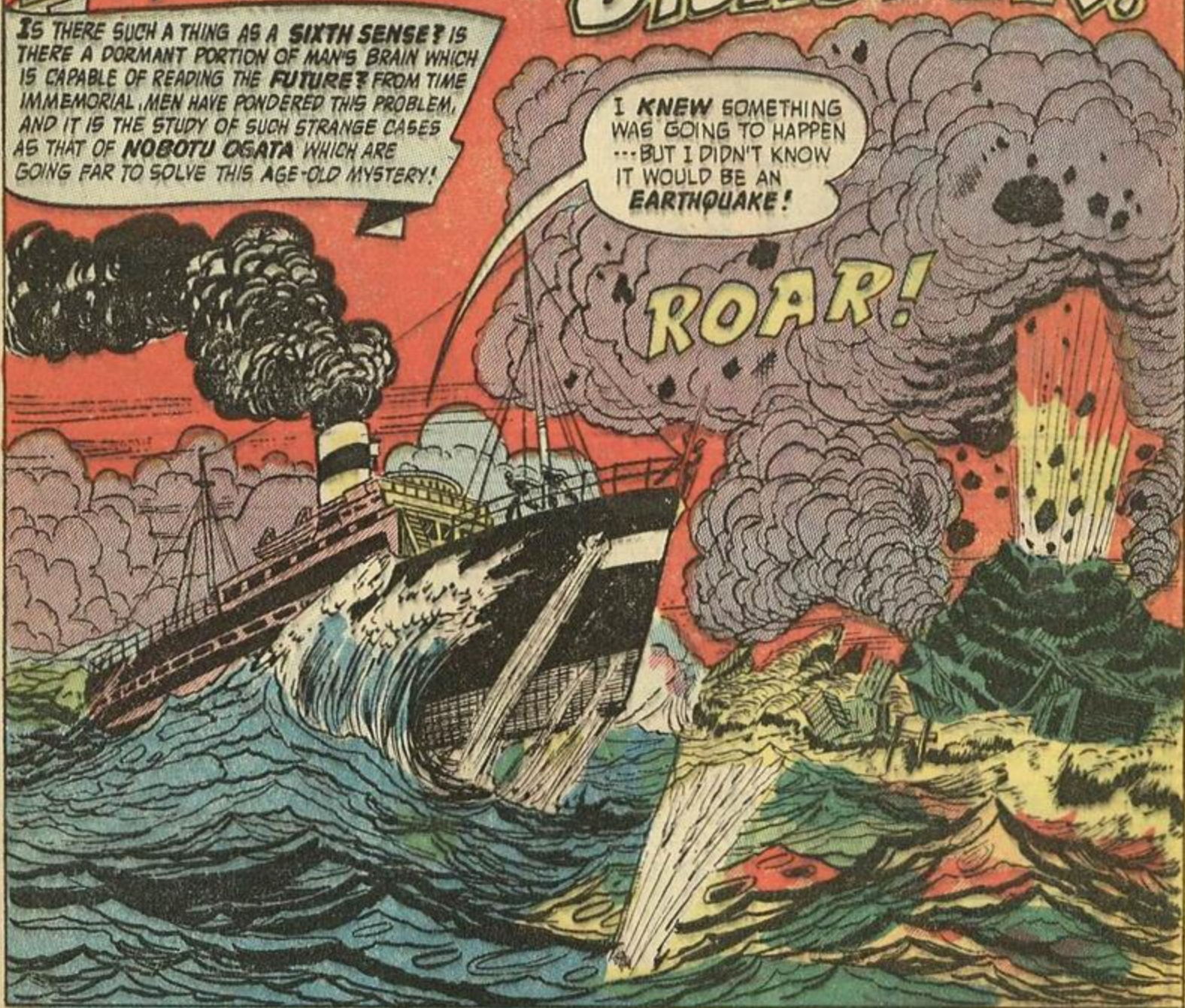
Sorry, Mr. Stout, but it looks as if we're going to lose you for a reader! We don't print vampire and werewolf stories, and we aren't going to! They're just the kind that were done to death—and everyone was like the one before! We go along with the Comics Code Authority, of which we are a member, in ruling out such matter. Instead, we're concentrating on thrilling stories which fascinate by truly imaginative plots!

PREMONITION of DISASTER!

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS A **SIXTH SENSE**? IS THERE A DORMANT PORTION OF MAN'S BRAIN WHICH IS CAPABLE OF READING THE **FUTURE**? FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL, MEN HAVE PONDERED THIS PROBLEM, AND IT IS THE STUDY OF SUCH STRANGE CASES AS THAT OF **NOBOTU OGATA** WHICH ARE GOING FAR TO SOLVE THIS AGE-OLD MYSTERY!

I **KNEW** SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN --- BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD BE AN **EARTHQUAKE**!

ROAR!



PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! MY NAME IS **MIKAYO YOSHIRA**, DIRECTOR OF THE JAPANESE SOCIETY FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH! THE STORY I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO TELL YOU CONCERNS A YOUNG DOCTOR WHOSE **EXTRAORDINARY** HISTORY WE HERE HAVE BEEN STUDYING PROFOUNDLY FOR **TEN YEARS**!

NOBOTU OGATA WAS BORN IN A VILLA ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOKYO --- THE SON OF A WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN! FROM THE BEGINNING HE WAS A DELICATE CHILD, OFTEN ILL ---

CAN'T YOU **DO** SOMETHING FOR HIM, DOCTOR? HE SPENDS HALF HIS LIFE IN BED!

CALM YOURSELF, SIR! THE BOY WILL IMPROVE!



FROM THE START, THE YOUNGSTER SHOWED SIGNS OF A PECULIAR EMOTIONAL MAKEUP! HE ENJOYED SOLITUDE, WAS MUCH GIVEN TO COMMUNING WITH NATURE...



YOU ARE **ALONE** TOO MUCH, MY SON! DON'T YOU LIKE THE COMPANY OF OTHERS?

THE TREES AND FLOWERS ARE MY COMPANIONS, HONORED FATHER...WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER!

MORE THAN MOST CHILDREN, NOBOTU BELIEVED IN INTUITION, WHICH SOME PEOPLE CALL HUNCHES...



WE **CAN'T** HAVE NOBOTU'S BIRTHDAY PARTY IN THE GARDEN NOW...IT WILL RAIN ALL DAY!

I COULD HAVE TOLD THEM IT WOULD RAIN...BUT THEY ALWAYS LAUGH WHEN I SAY I KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

YES, NO ONE TOOK NOBOTU'S HUNCHES SERIOUSLY...YET! BUT AT 12, THE FIRST OF SEVERAL INEXPLICABLE INDICATIONS OF HIS CLAIRVOYANCE TOOK PLACE...

YOU **MUSTN'T** GO INTO TOKYO TODAY...PLEASE!

BUT **WHY**, MY SON? DON'T I GO EVERY DAY TO BUSINESS?



I...I CAN'T EXPLAIN MY FEELING! BUT I KNOW THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS **THREATENING** YOU! YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE!

I'LL PROVE HOW FOOLISH YOU ARE...BY **GOING**!



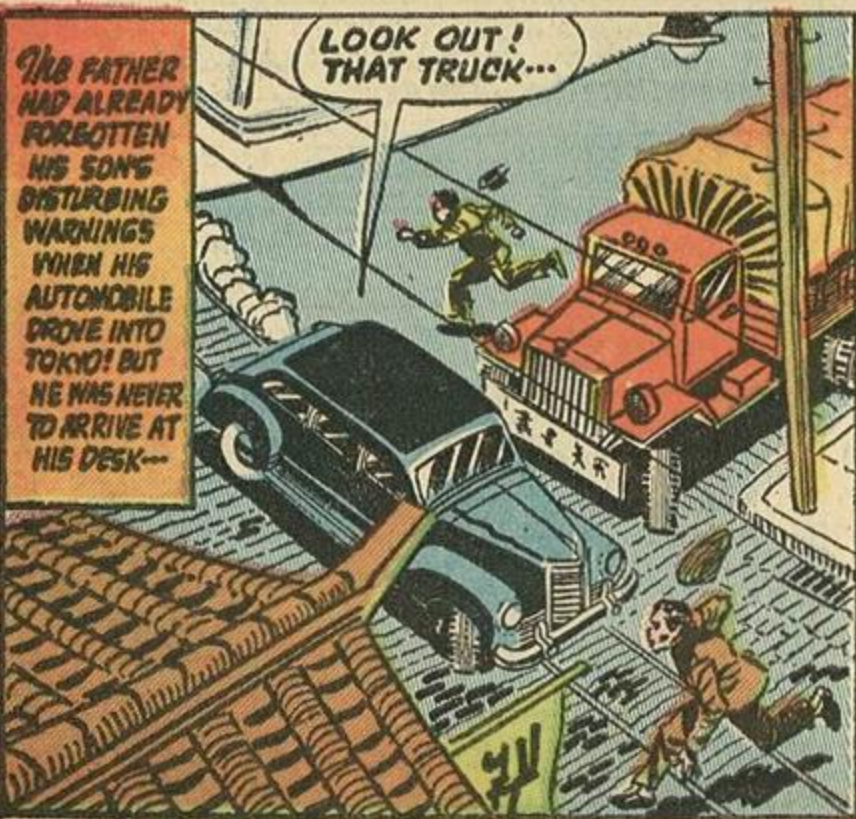
THE USUALLY QUIET LAD FLEW INTO A TANTRUM, PLEADED...TO NO AVAIL...

I'M **ASHAMED** OF YOU, NOBOTU...YOU BEHAVED LIKE A BABY!

I PRAY NO HARM COMES TO HIM, REVERED MOTHER...WE MUST **BOTH** PRAY!



HIS FATHER HAD ALREADY FORGOTTEN HIS SON'S DISTURBING WARNINGS WHEN HIS AUTOMOBILE DROVE INTO TOKYO! BUT HE WAS NEVER TO ARRIVE AT HIS DESK...



LOOK OUT! THAT TRUCK...

OHH! THE CAR TURNED OVER! GET AN AMBULANCE, QUICK!



CR-RASH!



THE BOY GREW MORE IMAGINATIVE AND HIGH-STRUNG WITH THE PASSING YEARS! IT WAS AT 16 THAT THE SECOND AMAZING EVENT TOOK PLACE...





THE LAKE, CALM AS GLASS A MOMENT BEFORE, WAS NOW WILD WITH MOUNTAINOUS WAVES...

WE'LL BE SWAMPED!



THOUGH SEVERELY BUFFETED AND TOSSED ABOUT, THE CRAFT REMAINED UPRIGHT! AFTER TWO MINUTES THE QUAKE WAS OVER, AND THE VESSEL LIMPED TOWARD THE BATTERED SHORE LINE...

THANK HEAVENS WE ARE ALL ALIVE! BUT JUST LOOK AT THE DAMAGE ON LAND!

I...I ONLY HOPE EVERYTHING IS WELL AT THE VILLA!



BUT THE OGATA VILLA PROVED TO BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED!

THE HOUSE WAS AT THE CENTER OF THE QUAKE! THE POOR SERVANTS...

WE WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED TOO... BUT FOR NOBOTU!



WORD OF THE BOY'S PREMONITION REACHED THE NEWSPAPERS! BRAIN SPECIALISTS AND PSYCHOLOGICAL EXPERTS SUBJECTED HIM TO RIGOROUS EXAMINATION...

HIS BRAIN IS PERFECTLY **NORMAL**! PERHAPS HIS HUNCH WAS NOTHING MORE THAN **MERE COINCIDENCE**!

WE ARE ALL AGREED, GENTLEMEN... THE MATTER IS CLOSED!



CASE CLOSED! AND SO IT SEEMED AS THE YEARS ROLLED ON! NOBOTU OGATA BECAME A DOCTOR HIMSELF, MARRIED, AND SETTLED DOWN INTO A NORMAL LIFE... UNTIL A SUNDAY MORNING IN DECEMBER OF 1941...

YOU LOOK SO **STRANGE** TODAY, NOBOTU! ANYTHING WRONG?

I'M...NOT SURE! I HAVE A CERTAIN FEELING...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN **YEARS**...



WITHOUT DELAY HE NOTED HIS SENSATIONS IN A DIARY HE HAD BEEN KEEPING FOR YEARS! HE HAD JUST COMPLETED THE DAY'S ENTRY WHEN...

THE GOVERNMENT HAS JUST DECLARED WAR ON THE UNITED STATES! OUR FORCES HAVE BOMBED PEARL HARBOR!

WOULD THAT IT WERE NOT TRUE! THIS FEELING I HAVE CAN ONLY MEAN **DISASTER FOR JAPAN!**



SIMILAR EVENTS TOOK PLACE WITH INCREASING FREQUENCY AS THE WAR PROGRESSED! HE WAS WORKING IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL IN YOKOHAMA IN 1945 WHEN AN EXTRAORDINARY SEIZURE OF FEAR GRIPPED HIM...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DR. OGATA? YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET!

I HAVE A SINKING FEELING IN MY STOMACH...I-I FEEL SICK!

THE ONSLAUGHT OF DREAD INCAPACITATED HIM FOR WORK, BRINGING THE MATTER TO THE ATTENTION OF HIS SUPERIORS...

YOUR **NERVES** ARE FRAYED, DR. OGATA... PERHAPS BECAUSE OF THE DAILY BOMBINGS WE'VE HAD HERE IN YOKOHAMA! I'M TRANSFERRING YOU TO A HOSPITAL IN A CITY WHICH **HASN'T** BEEN BOMBED!

THANK YOU, SIR... A CHANGE OF LOCALE MIGHT HELP!

ON THE TRAIN LEAVING YOKOHAMA, HE ONLY FELT THE SITUATION GROWING WORSE, **UNBEARABLE!**

I'VE **NEVER** FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE! WHAT CAN BE IN STORE FOR ME?

ARRIVING AT HIS DESTINATION, HE WENT IMMEDIATELY TO HIS ASSIGNED HOSPITAL AND WROTE A LONG LETTER TO HIS WIFE...

I CAN'T DESCRIBE MY AWFUL MOOD! IT'S AS IF SOME UNIMAGINABLE CATASTROPHE WERE ABOUT TO STRIKE... FAR SURPASSING DEATH OR DESTRUCTION... ALMOST AS IF THE WORLD WERE GOING TO COME TO AN END!

BEFORE GOING TO BED HE DROPPED HIS LETTER IN THE MAILBOX! AFTER PASSING A SLEEPLESS NIGHT HE FELT BADLY IN NEED OF A STROLL AND FRESH AIR...

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN ON SUCH A GLORIOUS MORNING? AND YET MY FEAR GROWS WORSE EACH INSTANT!

AS IT HAPPENED, THERE WASN'T EVEN AN AIR RAID ALARM TO WARN NOBOTU OGATA, FOR IT WAS ONLY A SINGLE AMERICAN BOMBER WHICH MARRED THE PEACEFULNESS OF THE SKIES THAT MORNING OVER **HIROSHIMA**, THE CITY TO WHICH HE HAD BEEN SENT...

BOMB AWAY!

RESEARCH LATER SHOWED THAT IT WAS NOBOTU OGATA WHO WAS STANDING AT **GROUND ZERO**... WHEN THE ATOMIC AGE WAS USHERED IN...

BAROOOOOM!

NOBOTU'S WIFE RECEIVED THE LONG LETTER HE HAD WRITTEN THE NIGHT BEFORE! AFTER THE WAR SHE TOOK IT, ALONG WITH HER LATE HUSBAND'S DIARIES, TO **US!** WE HAVE BEEN STUDYING THE MATERIAL FOR MORE THAN TEN YEARS AND AS YET THE CASE IS STILL... **NOT CLOSED!**

STRANGE SNOWMAN

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, A BRITISH NEWSPAPER FINANCED AN EXPEDITION TO MOUNT EVEREST! ITS PURPOSE... TO INVESTIGATE A STRANGE AND CONSTANTLY-REPEATED RUMOR...



IT'D BE JUST TOO BAD IF WE RAN INTO ONE OF THOSE SNOWMEN NOW!

STRANGE SNOWMAN! EVERY EVEREST EXPEDITION HAD HEARD OF THIS CREATURE... ONLY PART HUMAN--AN INHABITANT OF THE ICY UPPER SLOPES...

IT'S A WILD GOOSE CHASE, I TELL YOU!

MAYBE NOT! AFTER ALL, MANY OF THE NEPAL NATIVES SWEAR THEY'VE SEEN THEM!



BEFORE BRAVING THE MOUNTAIN, THE ELDERS OF THE NEARBY VILLAGES HAD BEEN CLOSELY QUESTIONED...

YES, I SAW SNOWMAN... LONG AGO! IT WALKS ON TWO LEGS, LIKE A MAN... BUT IT HAS THE SHAGGINESS OF A BEAST! IT CAN SPEAK, AND THINK... BUT IT RUNS AT THE FIRST SIGHT OF MAN!



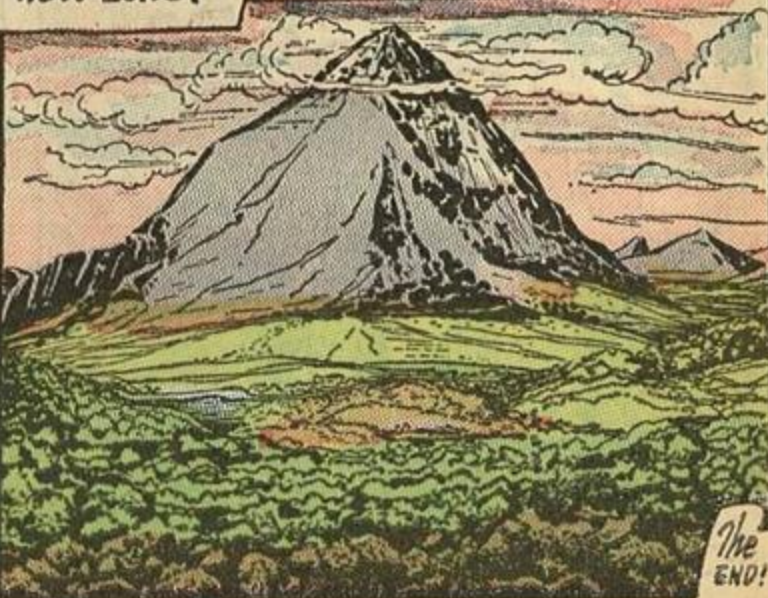
EVERY CONCEIVABLE TRAP WAS SET TO PHOTOGRAPH OR CAPTURE A SPECIMEN... WITHOUT SUCCESS! BUT AS THE CLIMBERS VENTURED EVER HIGHER...

LOOK! EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE? IT'S A CREATURE THAT TRAVELS ON TWO LEGS... BAREFOOT!

BUT IT SEEMS TO HAVE DEEP CLAWS TO GRIP THE ICE!



THE EXPEDITION SPENT MONTHS ON EVEREST... BUT DISCOVERED NOTHING MORE! SCIENTISTS COULD MAKE NOTHING OF THE FOOTPRINTS... EXCEPT TO DECLARE THAT THEY BELONGED TO NO KNOWN CREATURE! AND SO THE MOUNTAIN STILL KEEPS ITS SECRET... BUT FOR HOW LONG?



THE END!

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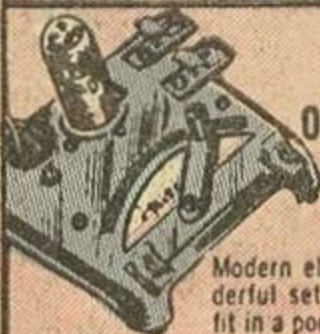


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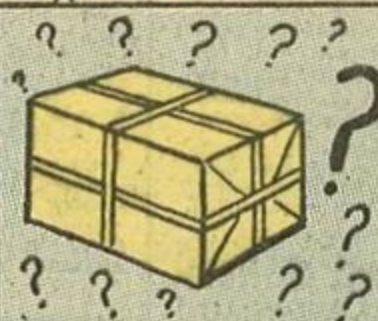
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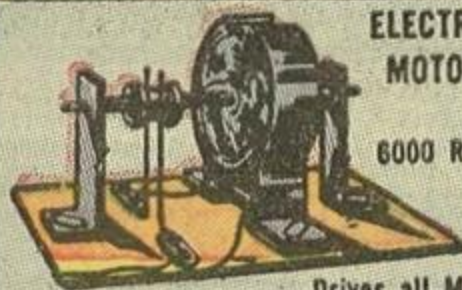


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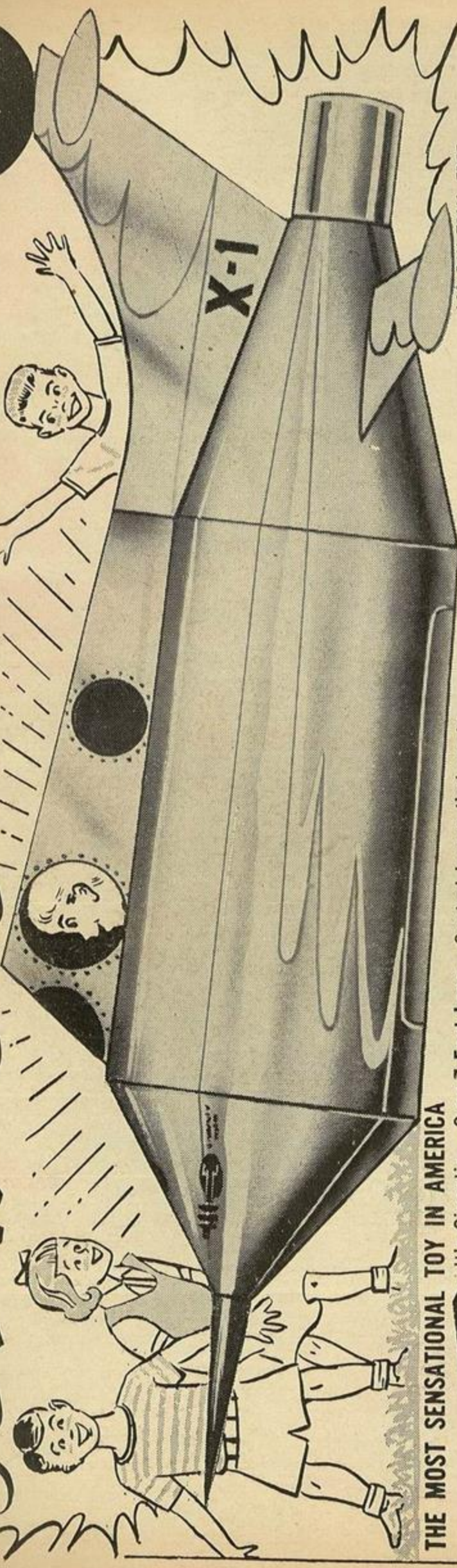
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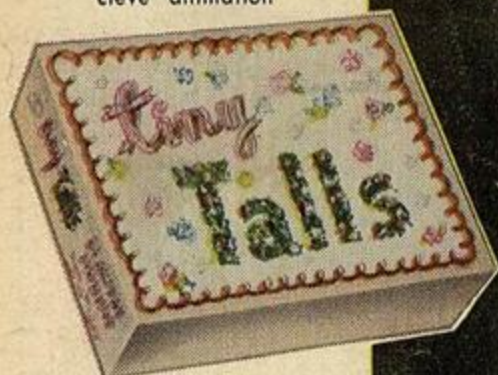
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