

FANTASTIC
FANTASY™

ONIRIC® COMICS GROUP

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FANTASTIC FANTASY

CHRIS
WUZ HERE!

HOW CAN
THE **RED DEMON**
CHEAT DEATH
THIS TIME?

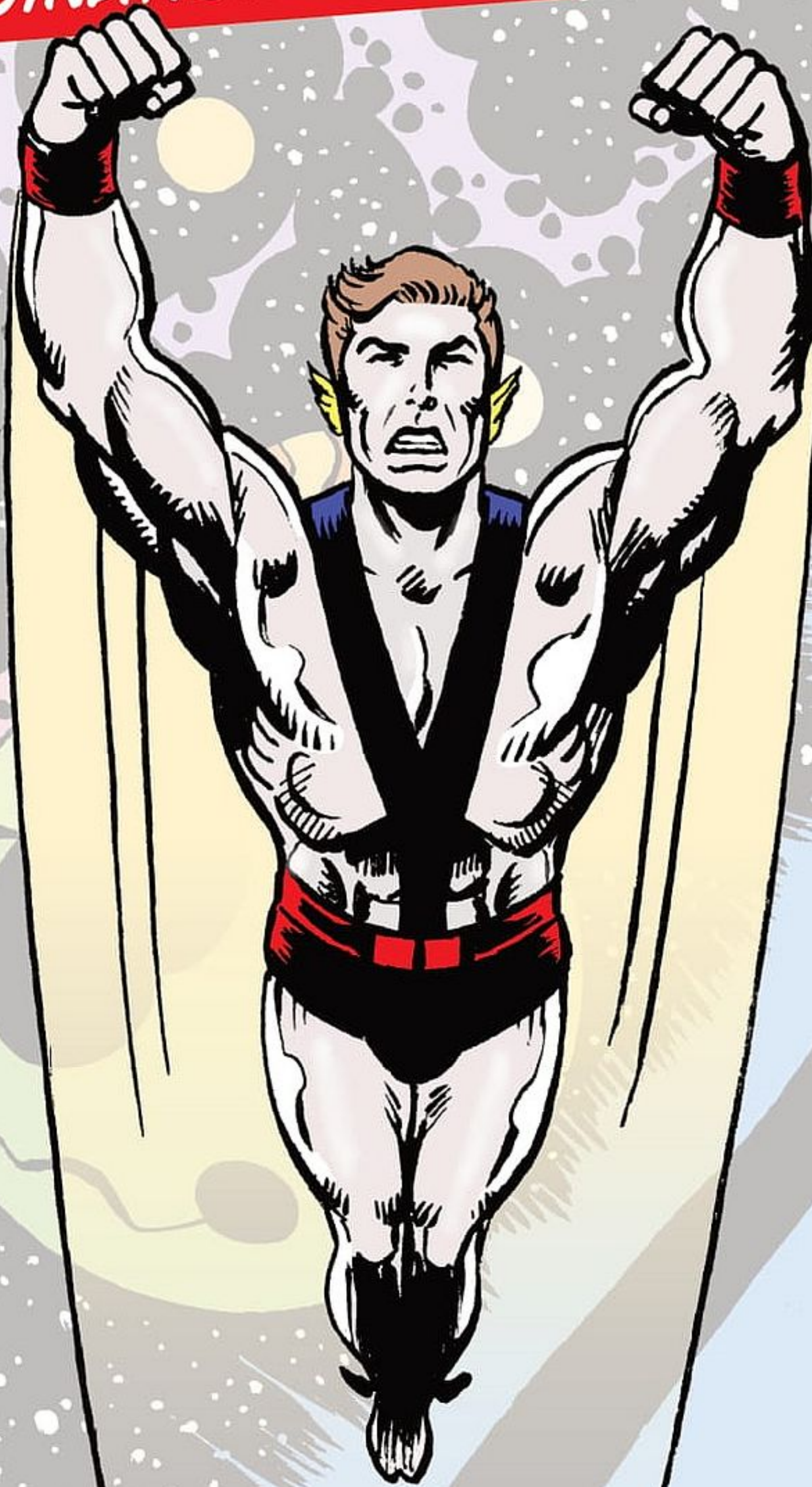
McGRAIN

AND WHO IS THIS
NEW SUPERHERO
FROM SPACE?



FANTASTIC FANTASY

IMAGINATION KNOWS NO LIMITS!

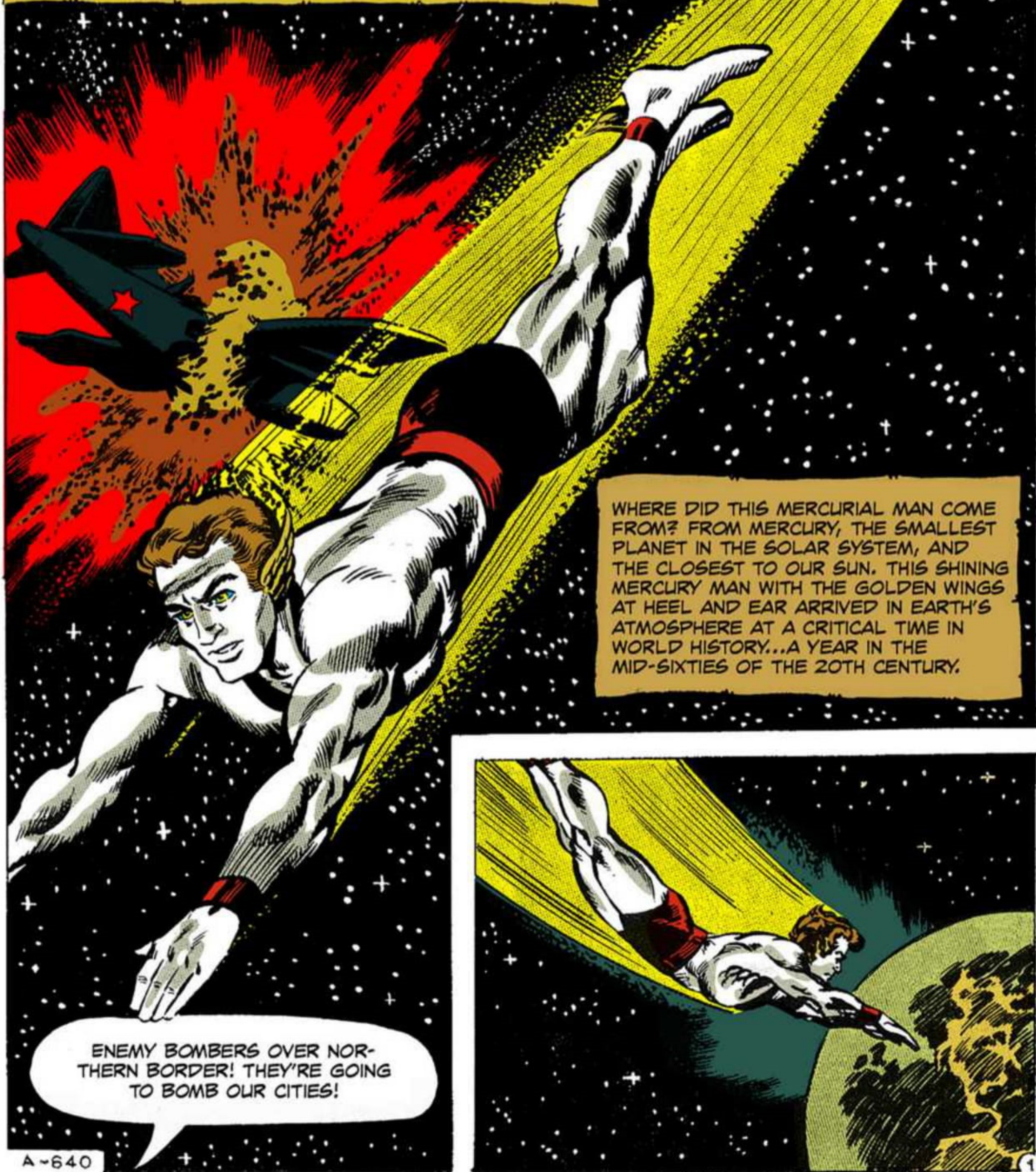


cover colors: James Mason

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THE MERCURY MAN

MEET THE FLUID MAN OF METAL FROM OUTER SPACE-
-THE MERCURY MAN WHO CAN FLY AT ANY SPEED, TAKE
ANY SHAPE OR APPEARANCE, AND WHO HAS TOTAL IMMUN-
ITY TO ANY WEAPON! FROM A PLANET ALREADY DES-
TROYED BY WAR AND EVIL, THE MERCURY MAN HAD DEDI-
CATED HIS LIFE TO PRESERVING PEACE, AND STAMPING
OUT ALL ON EARTH THAT IS CORRUPT!



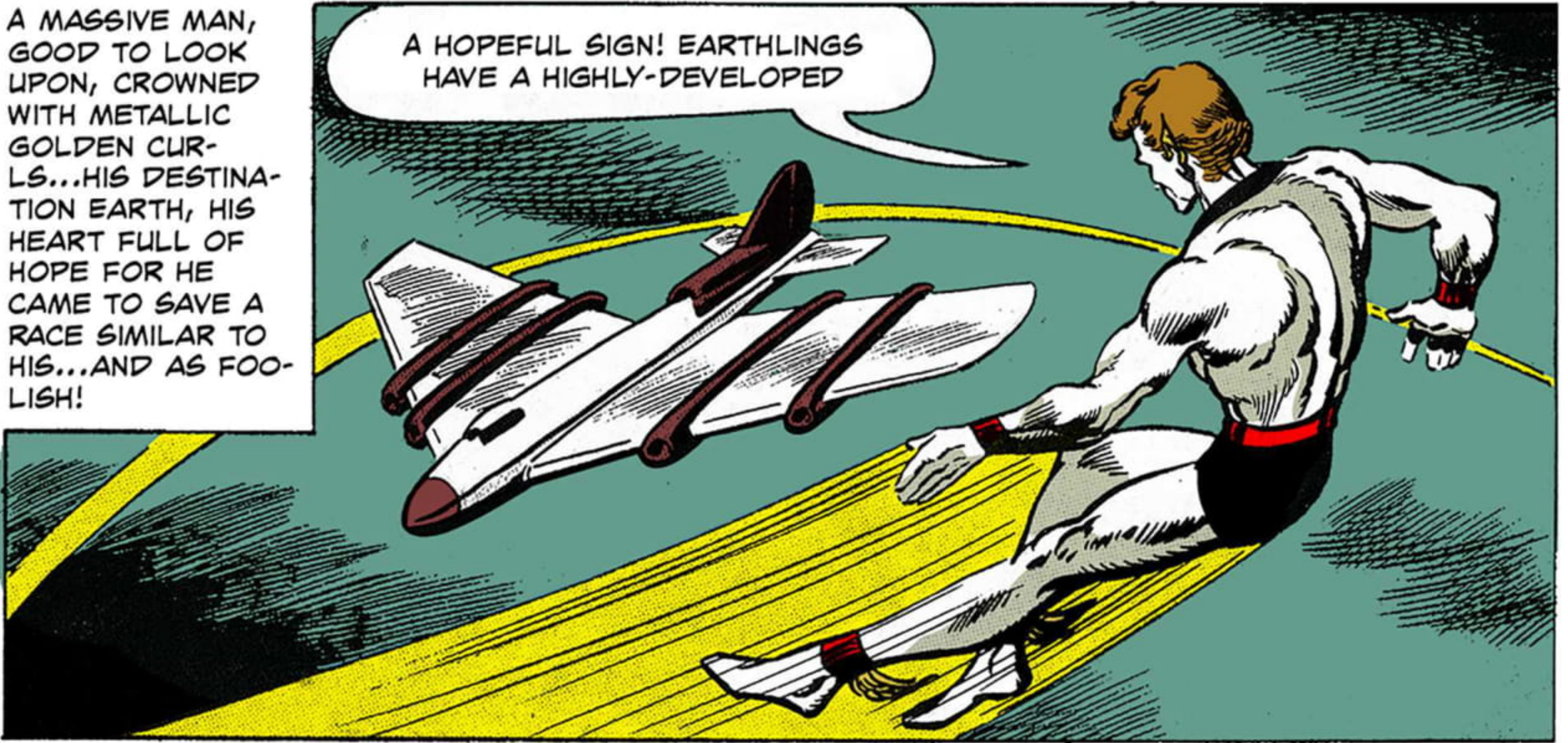
WHERE DID THIS MERCURIAL MAN COME FROM? FROM MERCURY, THE SMALLEST PLANET IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, AND THE CLOSEST TO OUR SUN. THIS SHINING MERCURY MAN WITH THE GOLDEN WINGS AT HEEL AND EAR ARRIVED IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AT A CRITICAL TIME IN WORLD HISTORY...A YEAR IN THE MID-SIXTIES OF THE 20TH CENTURY.

ENEMY BOMBERS OVER NORTHERN BORDER! THEY'RE GOING TO BOMB OUR CITIES!

A-640

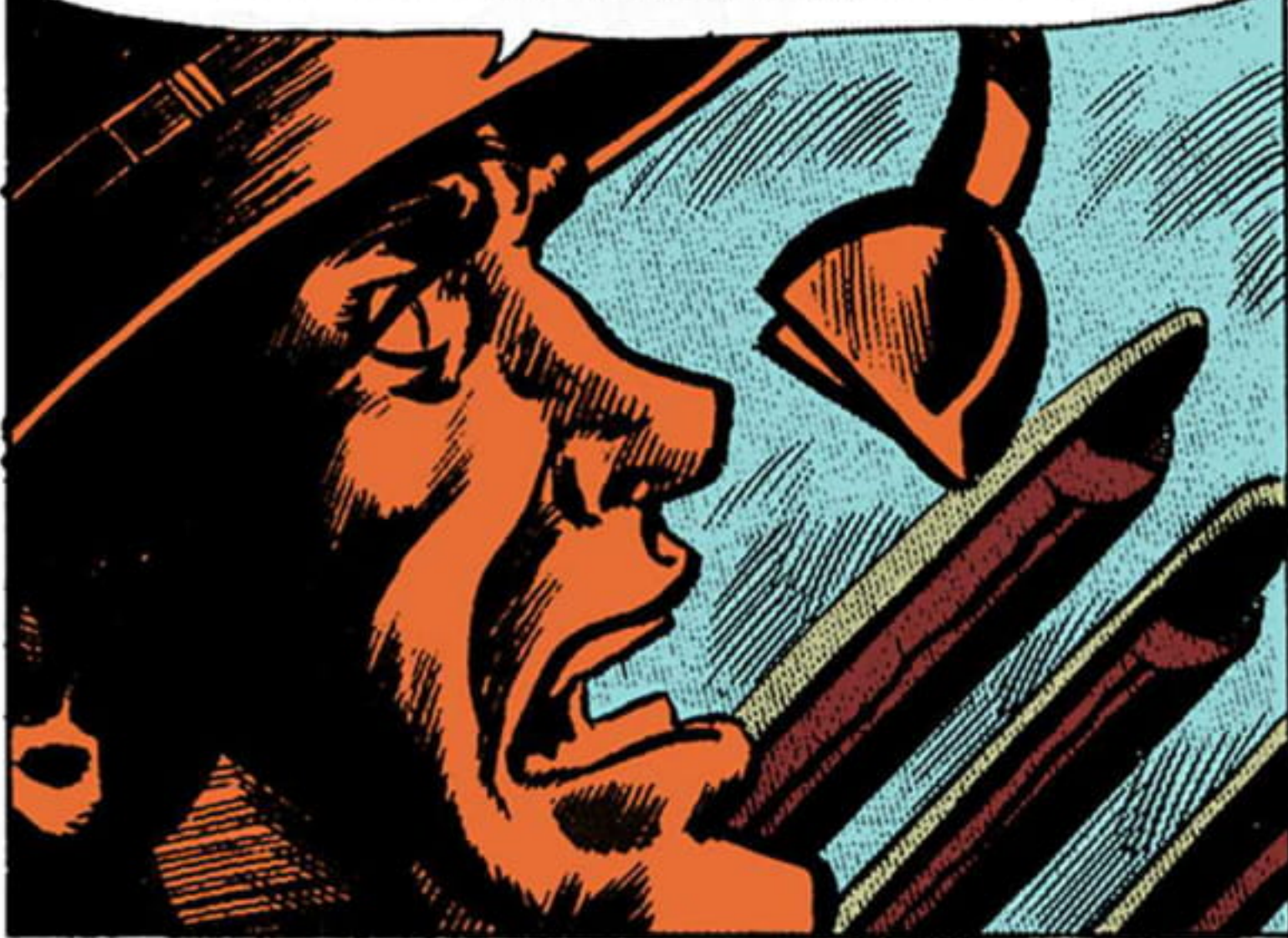
A MASSIVE MAN, GOOD TO LOOK UPON, CROWNED WITH METALLIC GOLDEN CURLS...HIS DESTINATION EARTH, HIS HEART FULL OF HOPE FOR HE CAME TO SAVE A RACE SIMILAR TO HIS...AND AS FOOLISH!

A HOPEFUL SIGN! EARTHLINGS HAVE A HIGHLY-DEVELOPED



AND THEN...THE MERCURY MAN HAD POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF MAN'S HATRED OF MAN!

RADAR HAS UNIDENTIFIED METALLIC OBJECT ON SCOPE! FIRING FULL SALVO OF TARGET-SEEKING ATOMIC MISSILES!



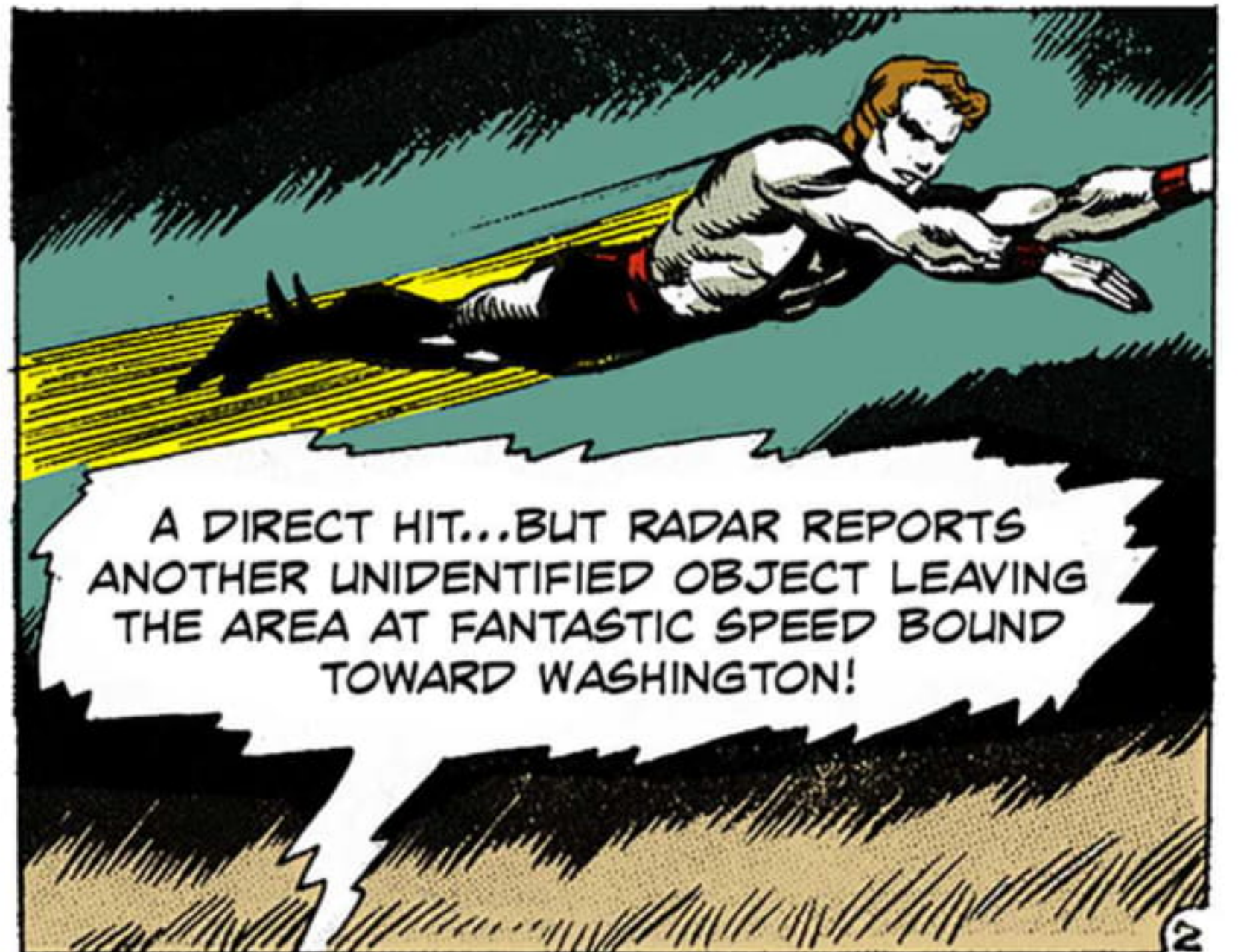
THE OBJECTS TRAVEL AT 8,000 MILES PER HOUR AND I SENSE NUCLEAR EXPLOSIVE DEVICES IN THE WARHEADS! WHY DO THEY ATTACK ME ?



HE AVOIDED THE FIRST MISSILE BUT THE SECOND...

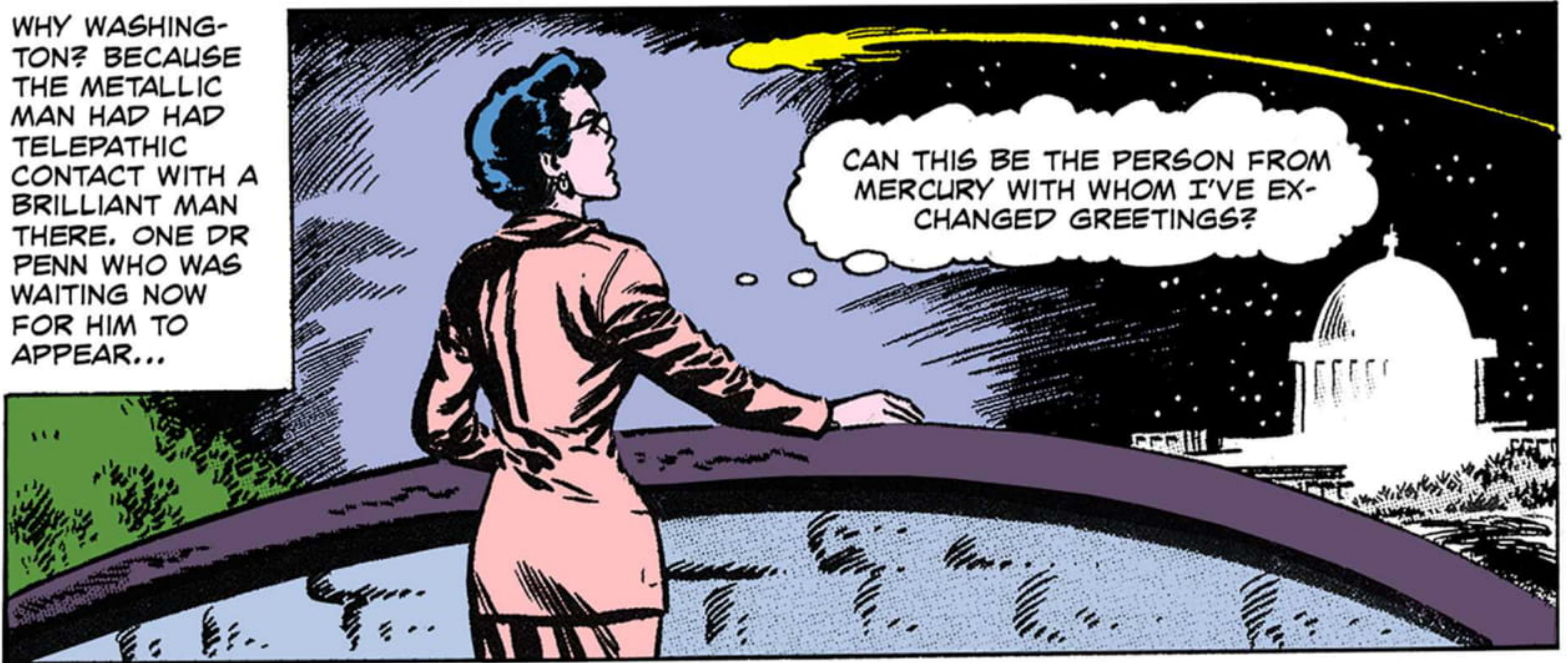


FOR AN INSTANT, NOTHING IN THE TROPOSPHERE, THEN...THE FLASHING METALLIC MAN APPEARED AS A SILVER STREAK ACROSS THE SKY, TRAVELING AT AN INCREDIBLE 50,000 MPH.

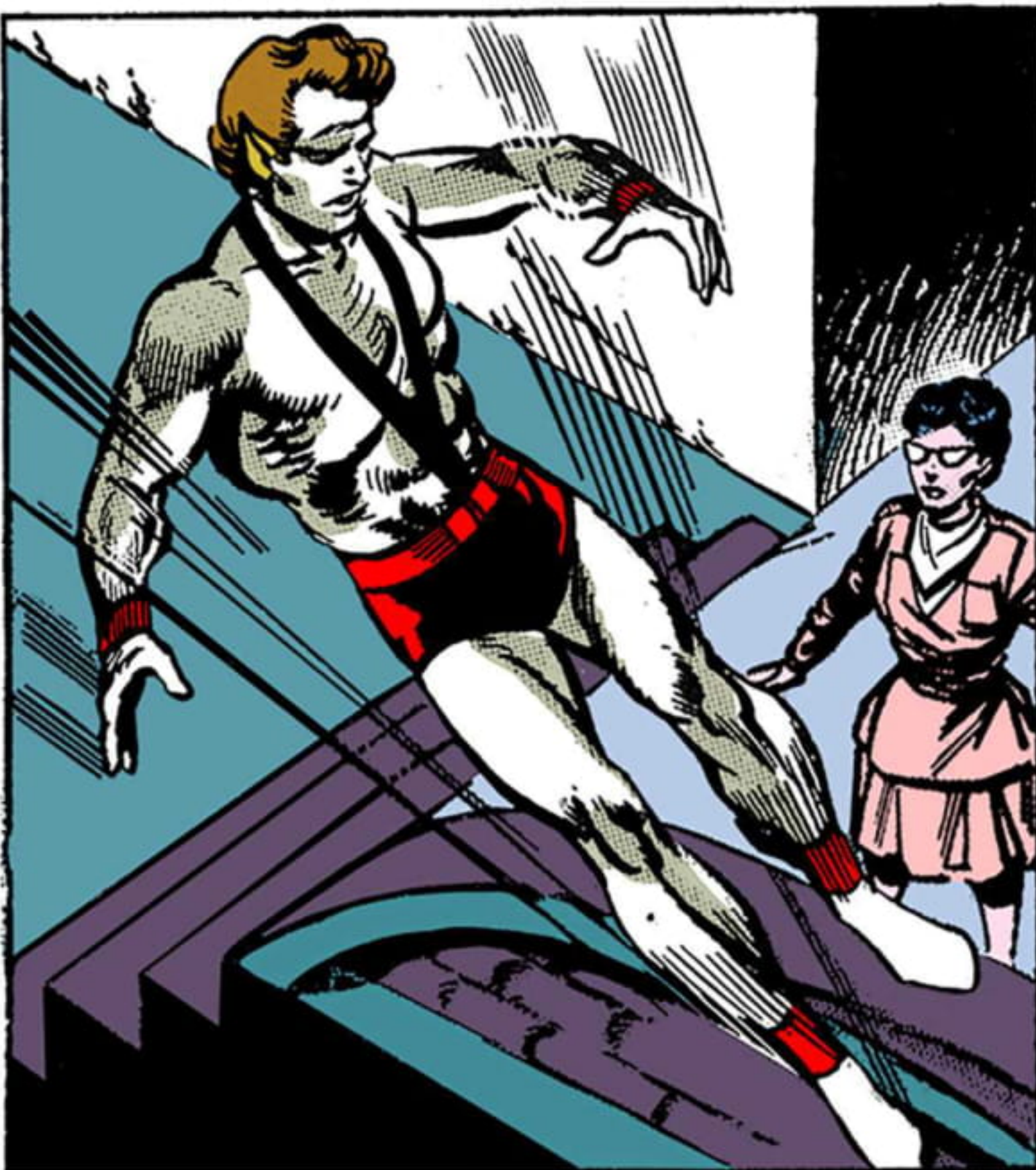


A DIRECT HIT...BUT RADAR REPORTS ANOTHER UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT LEAVING THE AREA AT FANTASTIC SPEED BOUND TOWARD WASHINGTON!

WHY WASHINGTON? BECAUSE THE METALLIC MAN HAD HAD TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH A BRILLIANT MAN THERE, ONE DR PENN WHO WAS WAITING NOW FOR HIM TO APPEAR...



CAN THIS BE THE PERSON FROM MERCURY WITH WHOM I'VE EXCHANGED GREETINGS?



I HAVE COME TO SPEAK WITH DR. PENN. PLEASE TELL HIM THE MAN FROM MERCURY IS HERE!

YOU...YOU ARE...?? I AM DR. PENN.

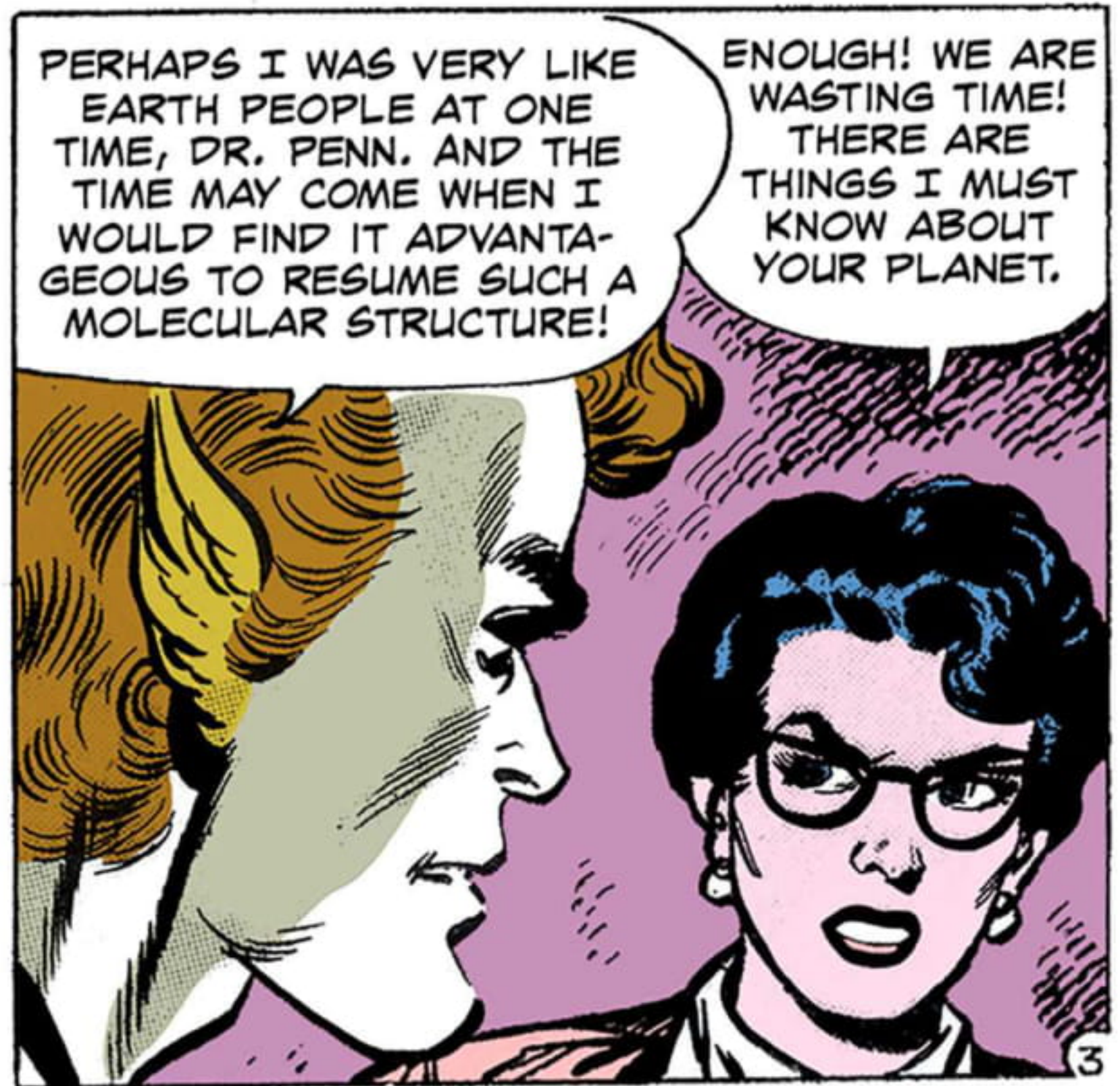


I HAD EXPECTED A MAN, DOCTOR. BUT I AM DELIGHTED THAT YOU ARE A WOMAN!

YOU SEEM TO BE COMPOSED OF METAL, MAN FROM MERCURY...YET, YOU EXHIBIT THE INSTINCTS OF A MORTAL!

PERHAPS I WAS VERY LIKE EARTH PEOPLE AT ONE TIME, DR. PENN. AND THE TIME MAY COME WHEN I WOULD FIND IT ADVANTAGEOUS TO RESUME SUCH A MOLECULAR STRUCTURE!

ENOUGH! WE ARE WASTING TIME! THERE ARE THINGS I MUST KNOW ABOUT YOUR PLANET.





MY PLANET? A WASTELAND NOW, BUT ONCE THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE UNIVERSE! POPULATED BY HUMANS VERY LIKE YOU OF EARTH... BUT WITH UNDESIRABLE TRAITS SUCH AS GREED, HATRED, FEAR

THOSE HUMAN ELEMENTS ARE PRESENT ON EARTH. WHAT HAPPENED THERE?



WE HAD WARS! PROGRESSIVELY WORSE AS WE DEVELOPED OUR SCIENCES UNTIL EACH SIDE SUCCEEDED IN DESTROYING THE OTHER! I SURVIVED FOR ONE REASON ONLY...



I WAS WORKING IN METALS AND ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED A WAY TO BECOME PURE MERCURY. I EXPERIMENTED AND IT WAS DURING SUCH WORK THAT THE LAST SALVO OF BOMBS FELL. WHEN THE DUST SETTLED, I WAS ALONE ON MY PLANET... AND CAME HERE BECAUSE THIS PLANET IS POPULATED BY MY KIND.



TWO OPPOSITE IDEOLOGIES, OURS AND THE COMMUNIST WORLD'S, CLASH. FOR A DECADE, THE COMMUNIST GROUP HAS BEEN POISED, READY TO DESTROY US, ONLY DETERRED BECAUSE OF CERTAINTY OF REPRISAL. NOW IS THE MOST CRITICAL TIME OF ALL.



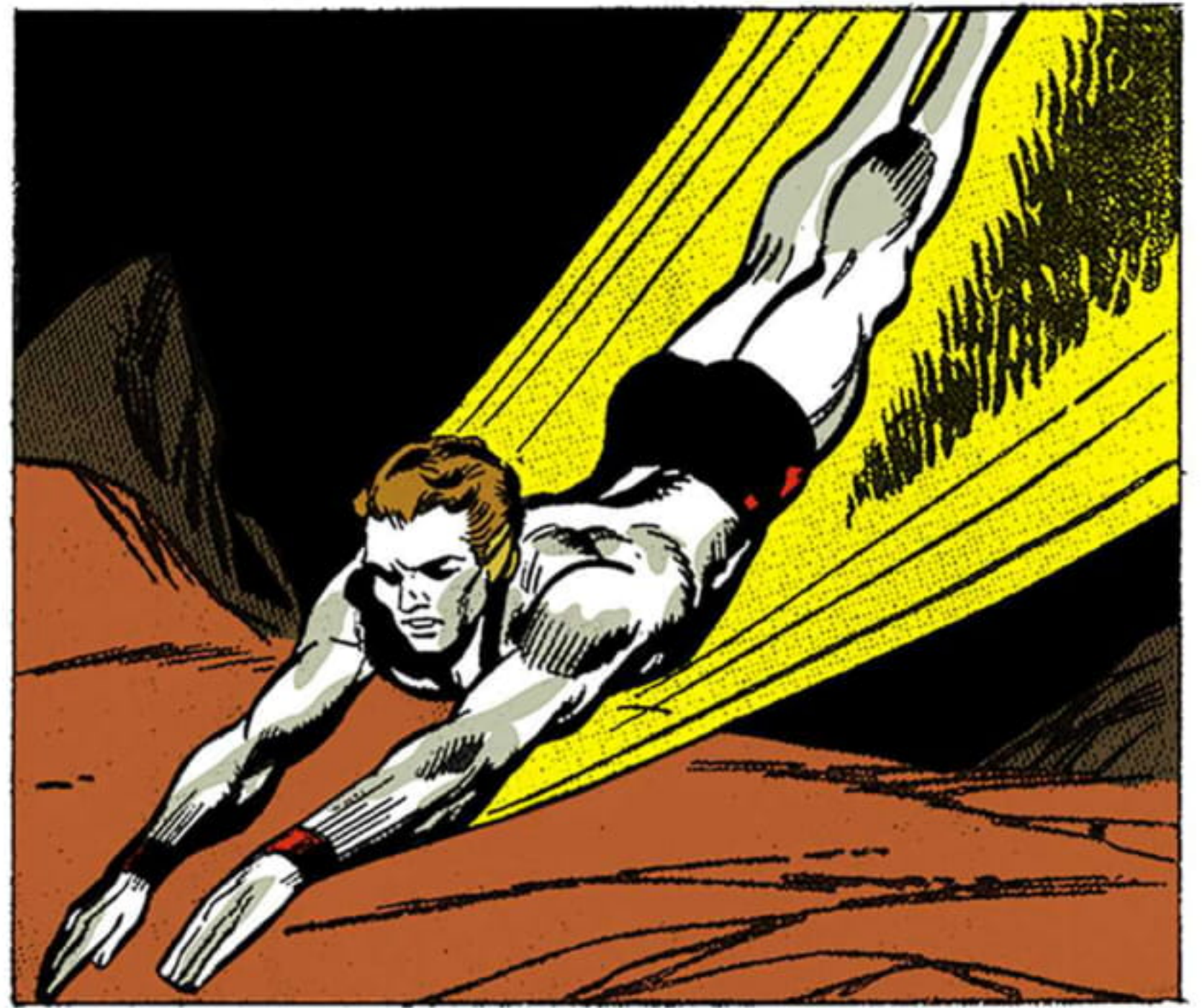
BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN, THE NEW DICTATOR IS READY FOR WAR! HE IS EVEN Madder THAN HIS PREDECESSORS...

I WILL SHOW THEM ALL! GEORGI! ALERT THE MISSILE SITES!

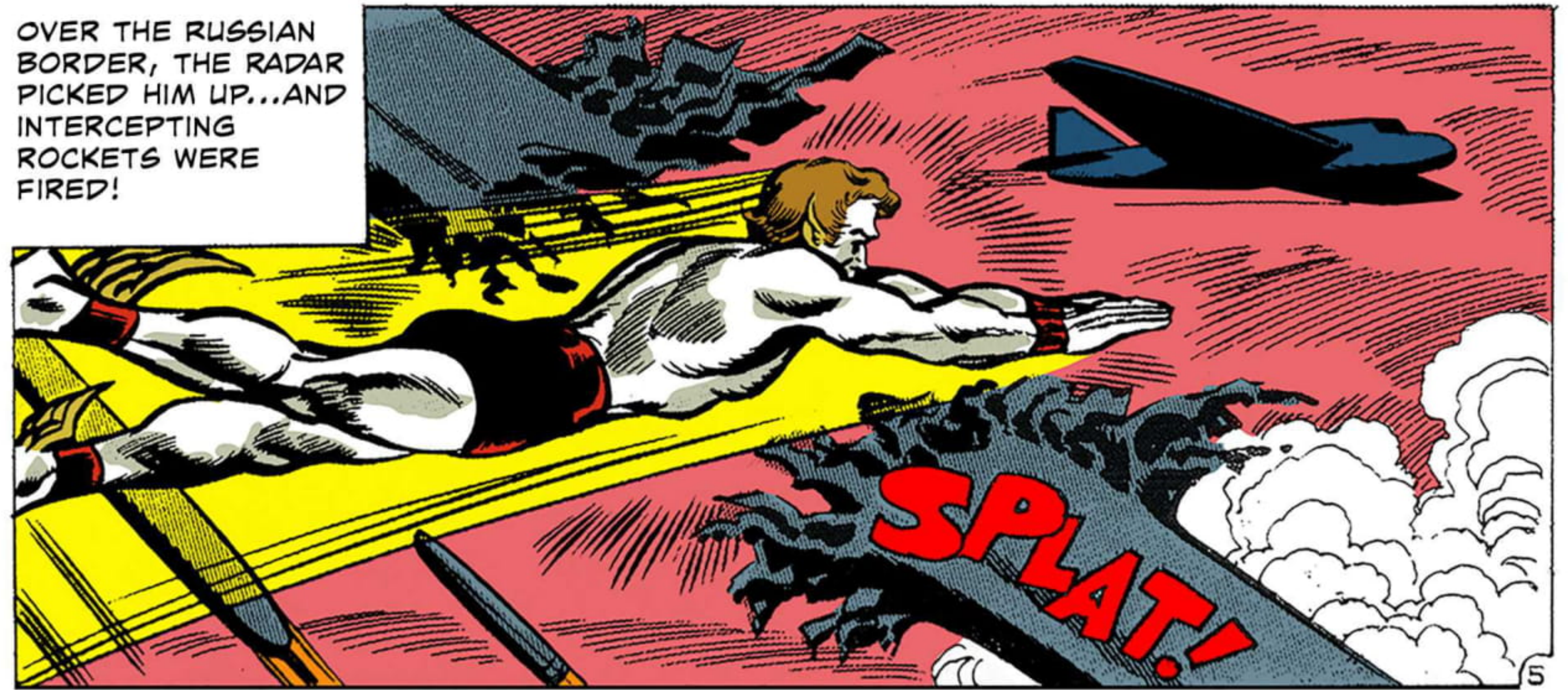
HE HAS STOCK-PILED INTERCONTINENTAL ATOMIC MISSILES...HE KNOWS THE WORLD WILL BE DESTROYED AND HE DOES NOT CARE.

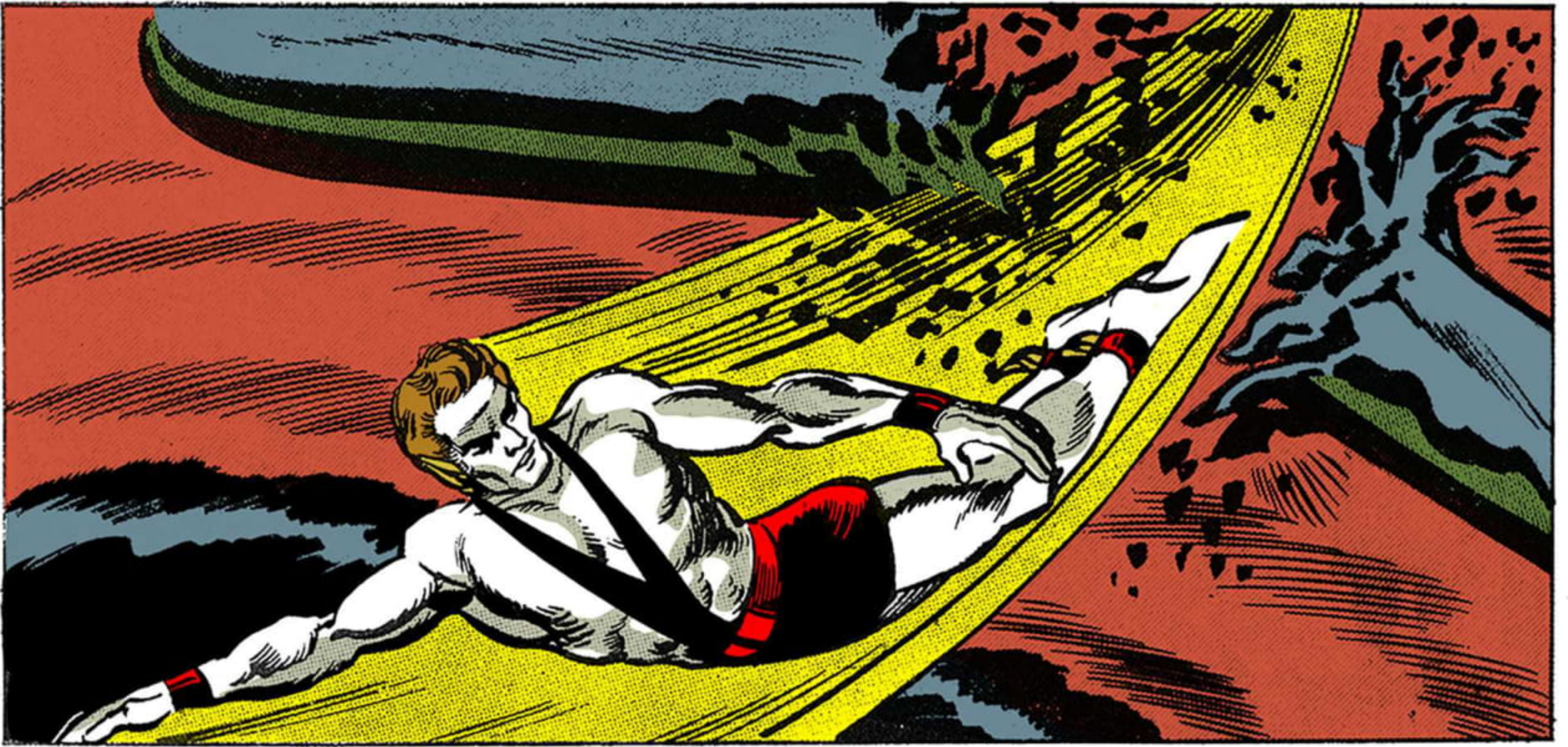


THE MAN FROM MERCURY ARROWED UPWARD INTO THE NIGHT, AVOIDING THE SECURITY PATROLS, AND THEN TURNED NORTH...FOR HIS SHORTEST ROUTE WAS ACROSS THE POLAR CAP.



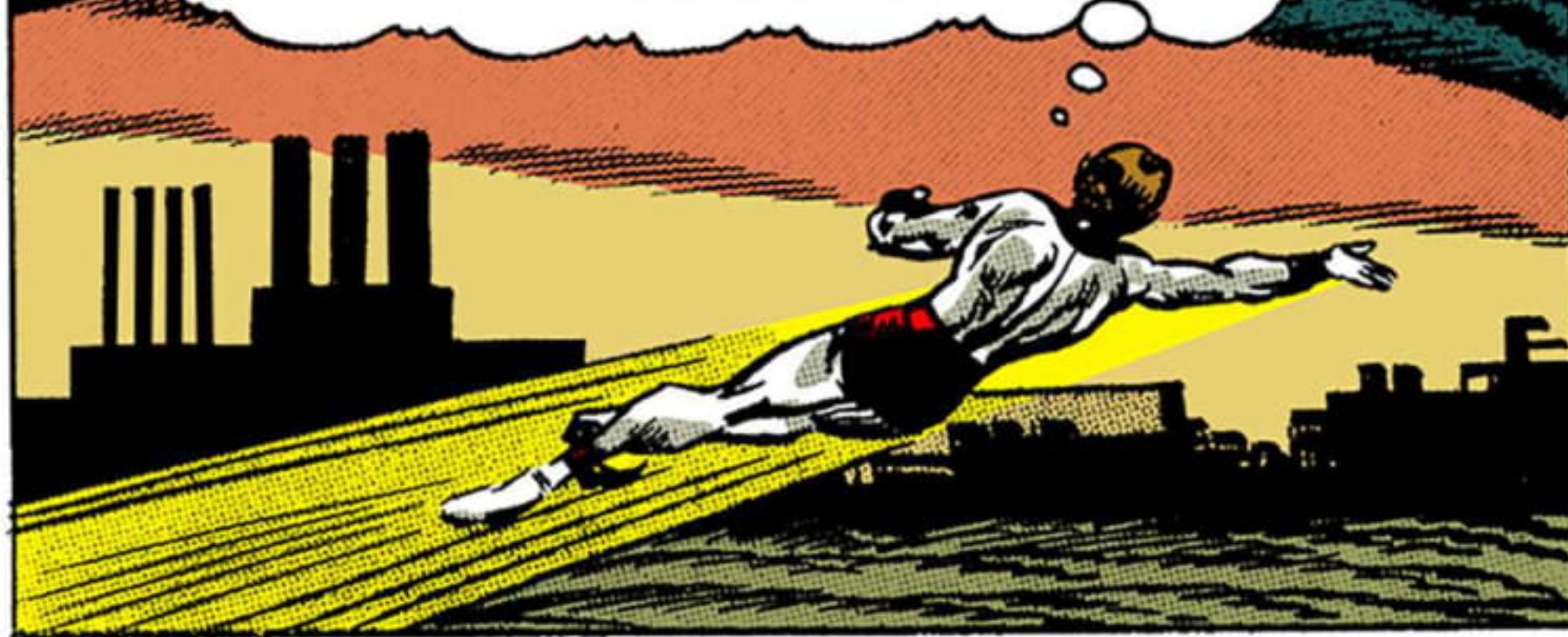
OVER THE RUSSIAN BORDER, THE RADAR PICKED HIM UP...AND INTERCEPTING ROCKETS WERE FIRED!





THEN, DOWN FROM THE ARCTIC WASTES INTO THE POPULATED AREAS WHERE GREAT WAR PLANTS WERE BUILDING THE DICTATOR'S WEAPONS...

TANK FACTORIES, JET PLANE FACTORIES, MISSILE FACTORIES...BUT NONE MAKING SHOES OR TOYS OR THINGS TO MAKE LIFE MORE BEARABLE FOR THEM!



THEN, AHEAD HE SAW...

THE BIGGEST MISSILE SITE IN THE WORLD! AND THEY ARE READY TO BE FIRED!



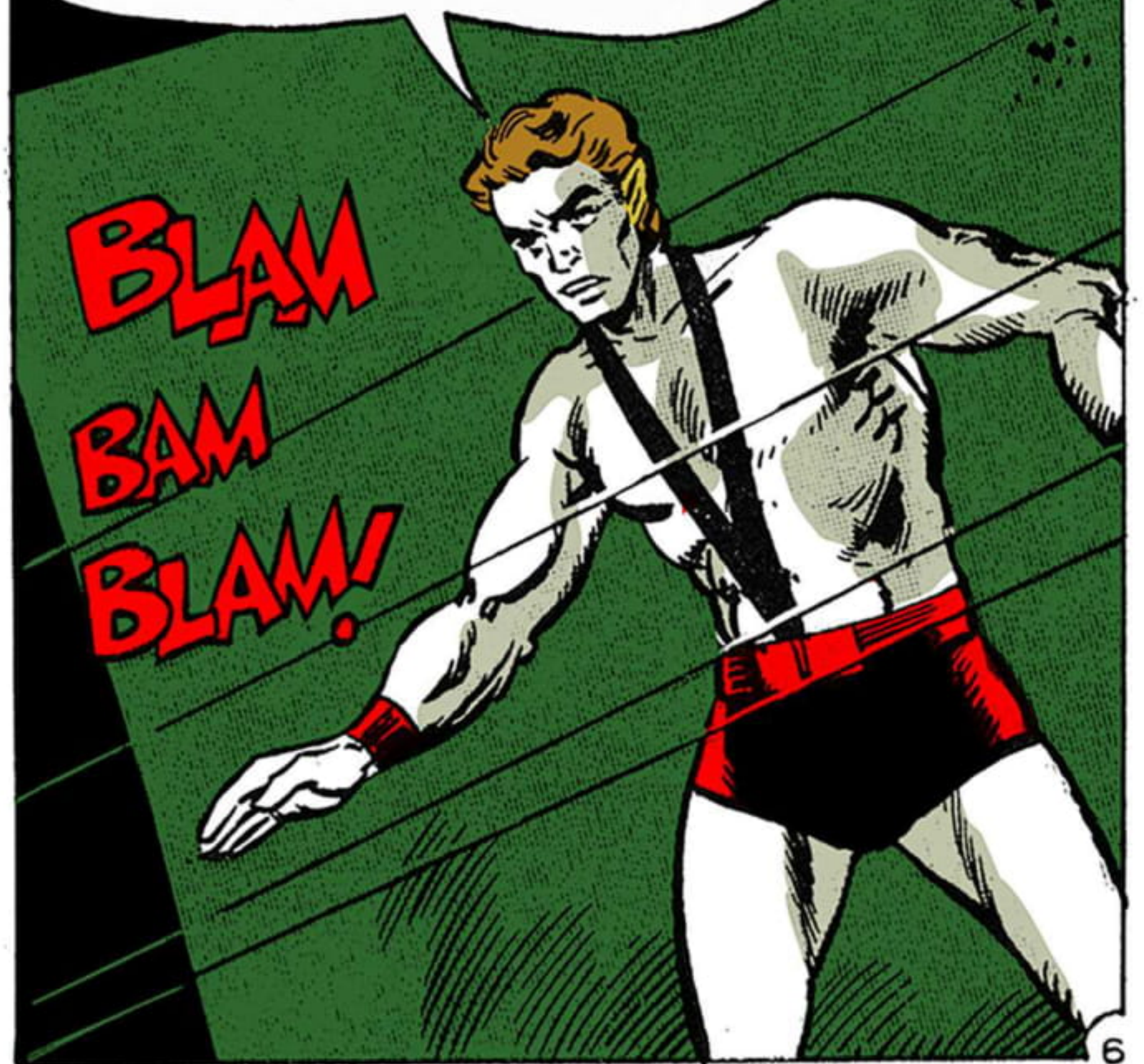
WITH THESE WEAPONS THEY WOULD DESTROY ALL THAT IS GOOD ON THEIR PLANET! THE UTTER FOOLS!

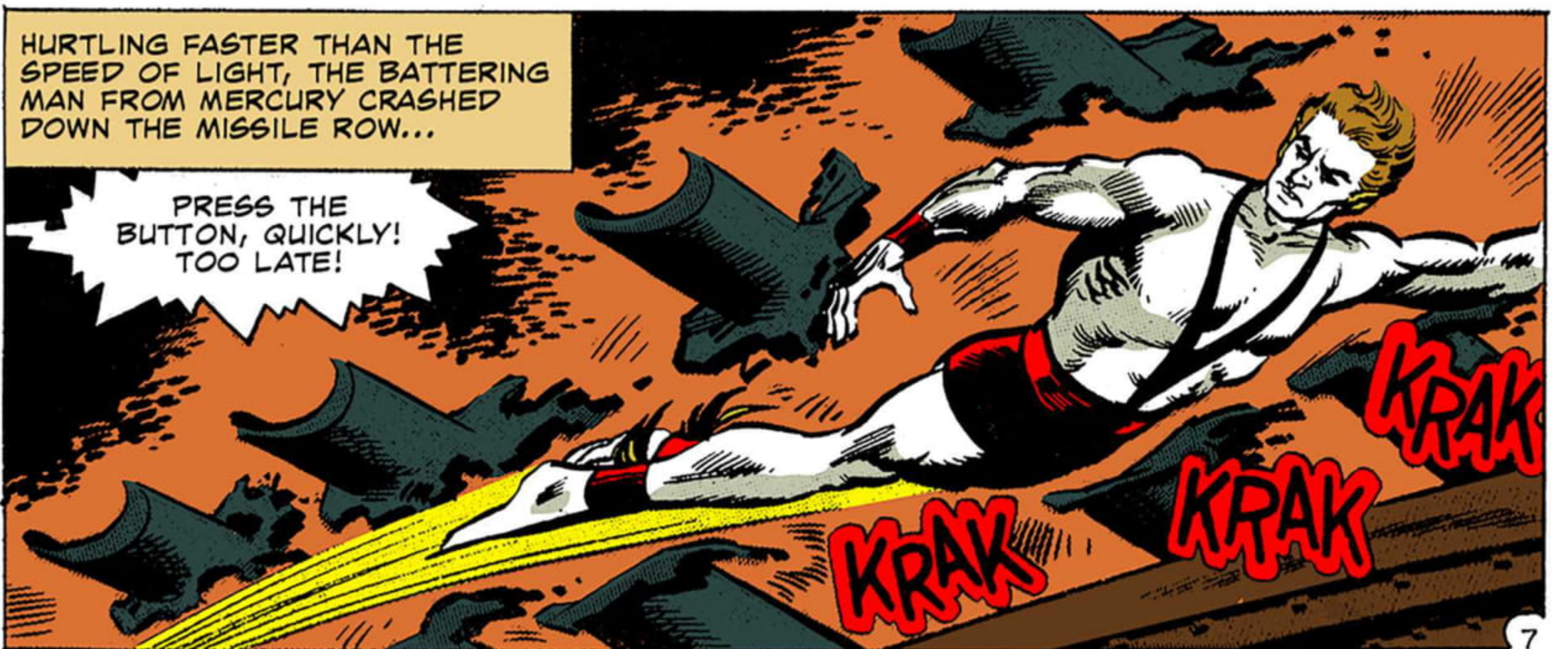
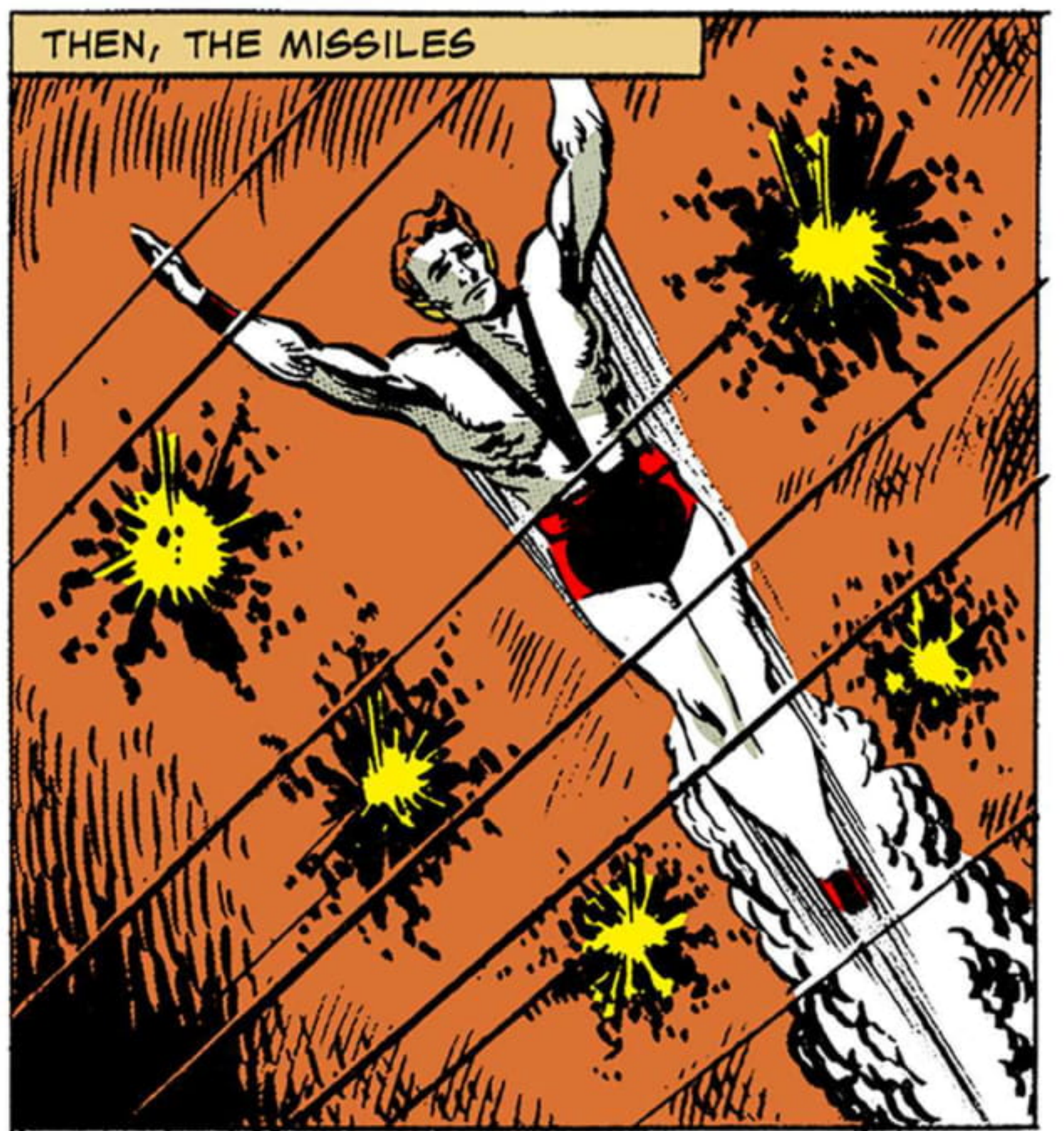
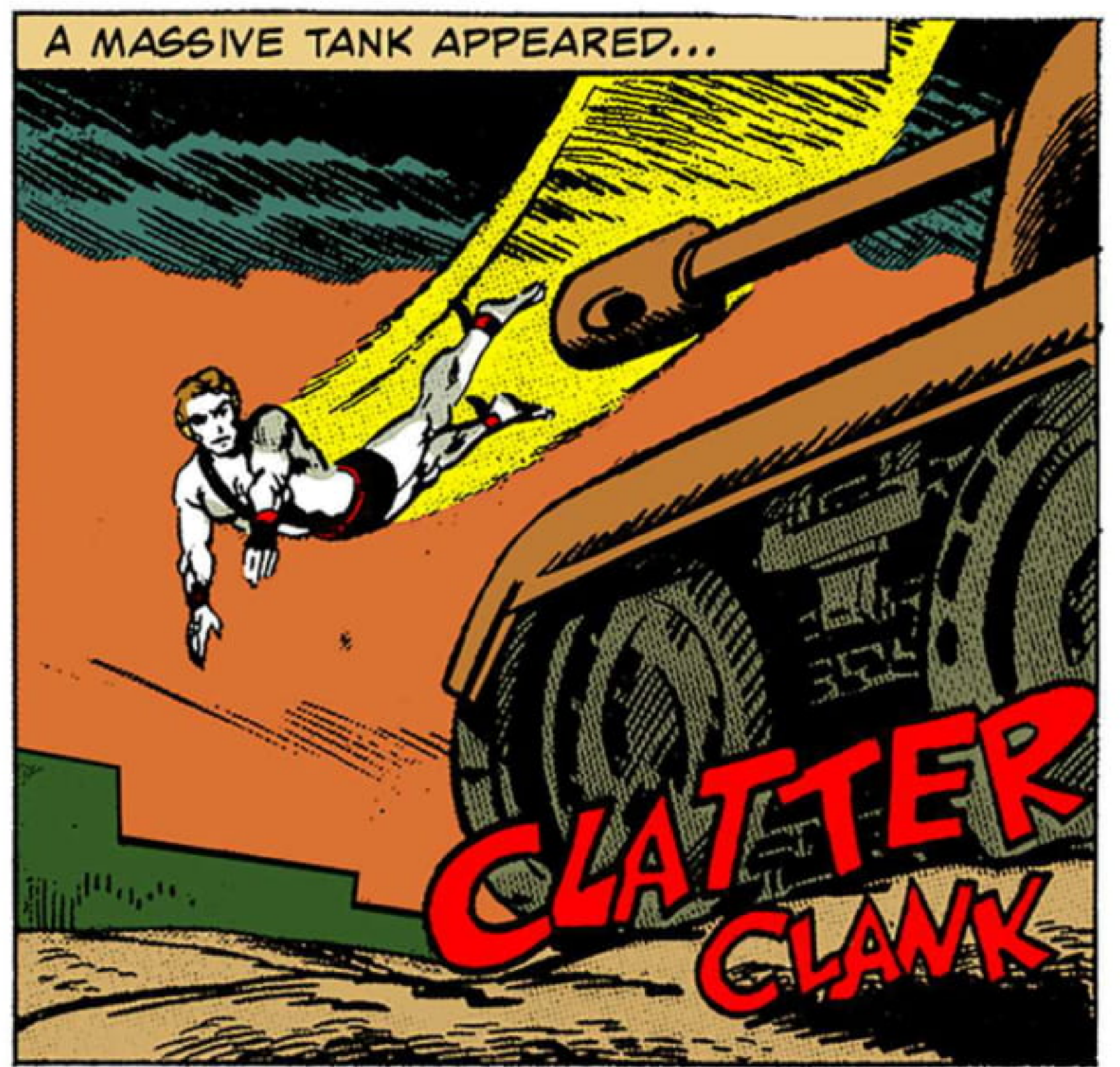
LOOK! AN UNAUTHORIZED PERSON!



YOUR WEAPONS CANNOT INJURE ME, FOOLS! BUT...

**BLAM
BAM
BLAM!**





THE ENEMY AIR FORCE HAD DEVELOPED FAST FIGHTER PLANES WHICH CLOSED IN NOW AND...



THEY WON'T TALK OF WAR AGAIN FOR YEARS! BUT OTHERS WILL...THEY TOO MUST BE TAUGHT THAT PEACE IS AN EASIER WAY!



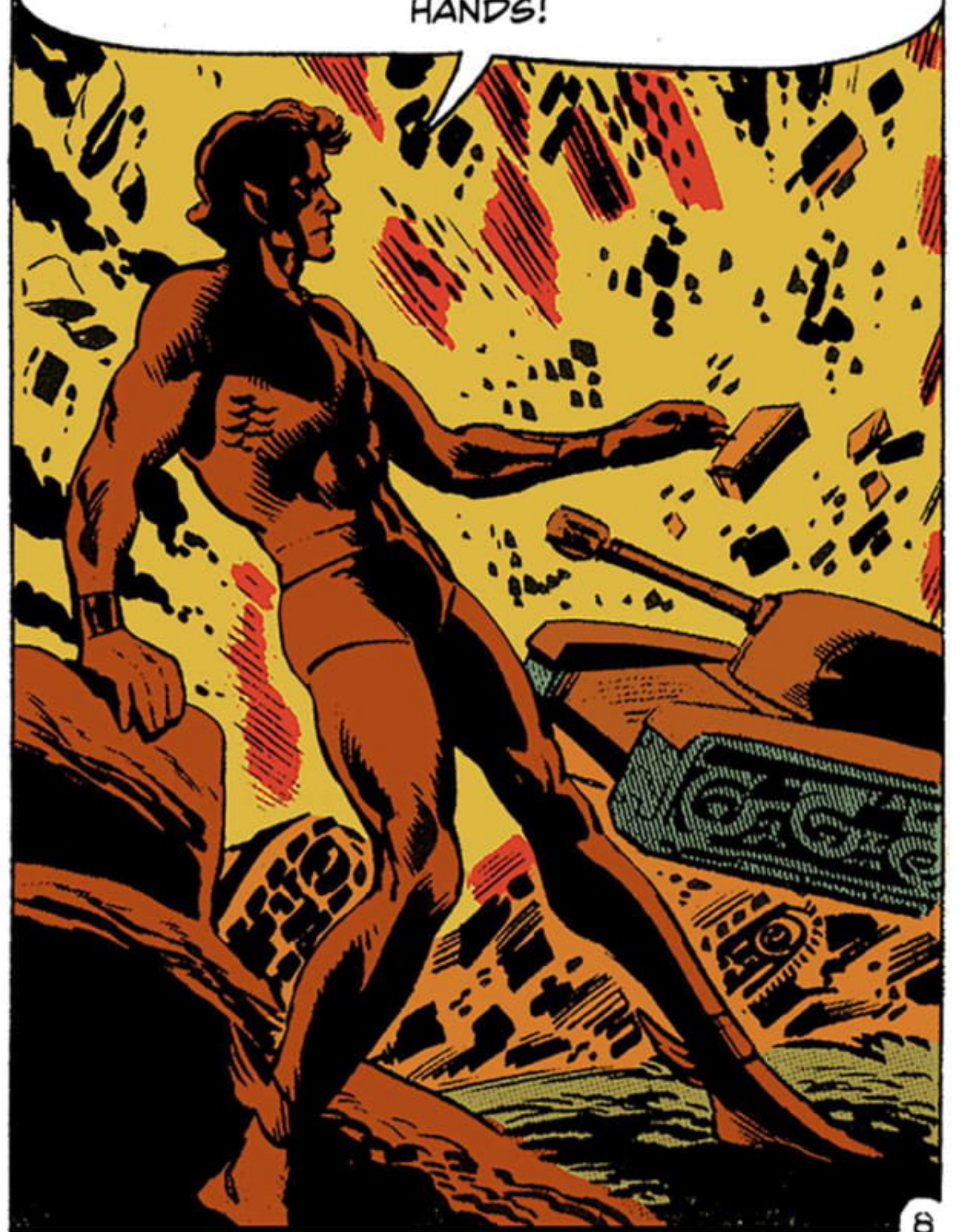
ROAMING THE SKIES, THE PLANETARY VISITOR DISCOVERED AFRICA AND...

MORE HUMAN MISERY! IT MUST BE STOPPED!

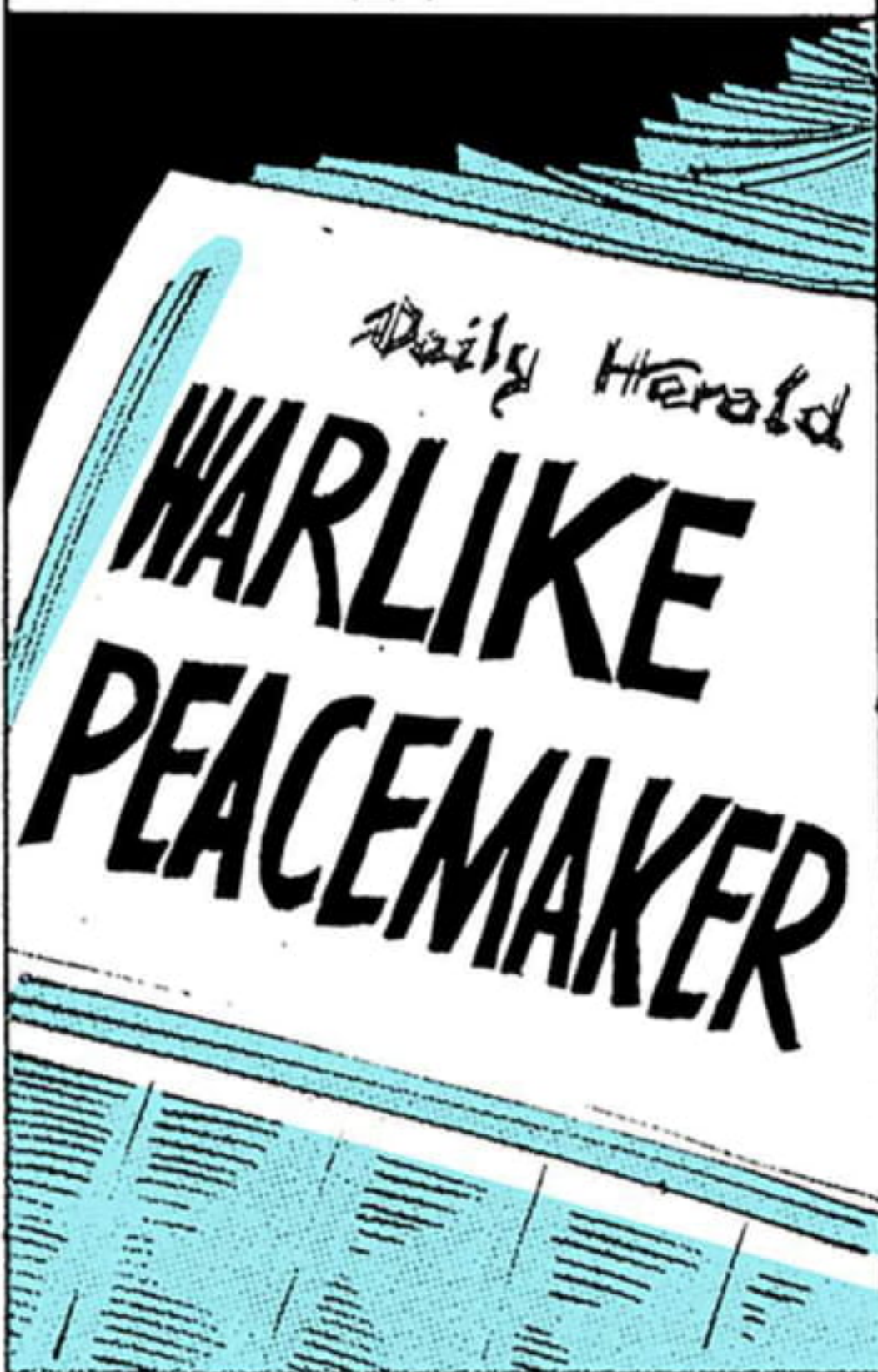


HE FOUND THE WEAPONS SUPPLY DEPOTS FOR BOTH SIDES AND...

GOT THEM BOTH! IF THEY WANT TO FIGHT NOW, LET THEM DO IT WITH THEIR BARE HANDS!



STARTLED NEWS EDITORS WROTE UP THE INDIVIDUAL EVENTS...AND ONE ADDED THEM UP AND ARRIVED AT...



SIT DOWN AND REST, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE! FROM THE PAPERS, I'D SAY THAT YOU'VE BEEN ACTIVE. YOU DID DO ALL THOSE THINGS, DIDN'T YOU?



YES, AND A FEW MORE NOT MENTIONED, BUT IT ISN'T ENOUGH! I DON'T ONLY WANT TO SAVE MANKIND...



...I WANT TO JOIN IT, BE ONE OF YOU. I BOASTED THAT I MIGHT SHED MY METALLIC STATE AND BECOME LIKE YOU, BUT I'M NOT SURE I CAN.

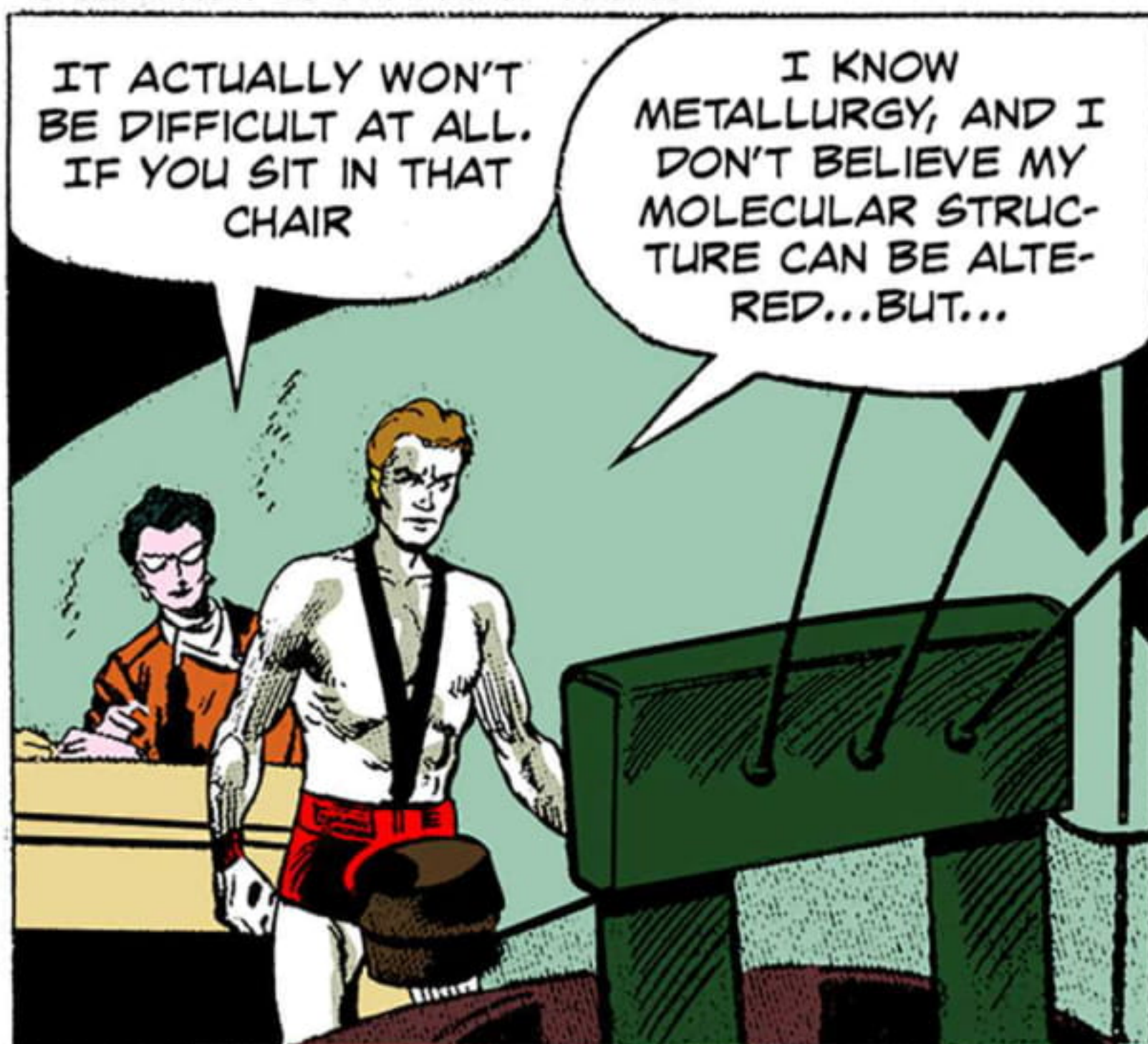
I WOULD LIKE IT IF YOU COULD. PERHAPS I CAN HELP...



IN DR. ERIKA PENN'S LABORATORY, THE LADY SCIENTIST RAN A FEW TESTS

IT ACTUALLY WON'T BE DIFFICULT AT ALL. IF YOU SIT IN THAT CHAIR

I KNOW METALLURGY, AND I DON'T BELIEVE MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE CAN BE ALTERED...BUT...



EVEN ON MERCURY, WE KNOW BETTER THAN TO ARGUE WITH A WOMAN!

EXCELLENT! NOW I WILL ATTACH THE ELECTRODES AND BUILD UP A HIGH FREQUENCY ELECTRICAL FIELD!



YOU MUST ENDURE THE DISCOMFORT FOR SIXTY SECONDS.



I'M FLESH AND BLOOD AGAIN, DR. PENN! HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

BY CALLING ME ERIKA, FOR ONE THING! TURN TOWARD ME, PLEASE..



DO YOU FEEL DEEP INSIDE THAT YOU ARE ONE OF US NOW? A MEMBER OF THE HUMAN RACE?

I THINK I AM...BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BE SURE!



YOU ARE VERY HUMAN NOW, MAN OF MERCURY! OF COURSE, YOU MAY RESUME YOUR ORIGINAL METALLIC FORM WHENEVER YOU WISH.

I'LL WAIT A WHILE, ERIKA. BEING HUMAN HAS ADVANTAGES!



THE END

OFF LIMITS

HE WAS A POET, AND HE WAS INTENT ON SEARCHING FOR SOME STRIKING IMAGE, AND HIS SEARCH WAS MADE MORE DIFFICULT BECAUSE THE IMAGE HAD TO END IN A PARTICULARLY DIFFICULT RHYME...AND SO AS HE WALKED, HE WAS TOTALLY UNAWARE OF THE BROAD SMILES ALL AROUND HIM !

THEY GET YOU WONDERING WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, AND THEN THEY SPRING THE REAL NAME OF THE RESTAURANT ON YOU!

UH, OH, HERE COMES THE LAW!



S 3878





NO!

GASP!



WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

W-WE ALL SAW IT, OFFICER! ONE SECOND YOU HAD A TIGHT GRIP ON HIS SHOULDER, THE NEXT SECOND YOU WERE HOLDING NOTHING BUT THIN AIR!

BUT THIS JUST CAN'T BE...

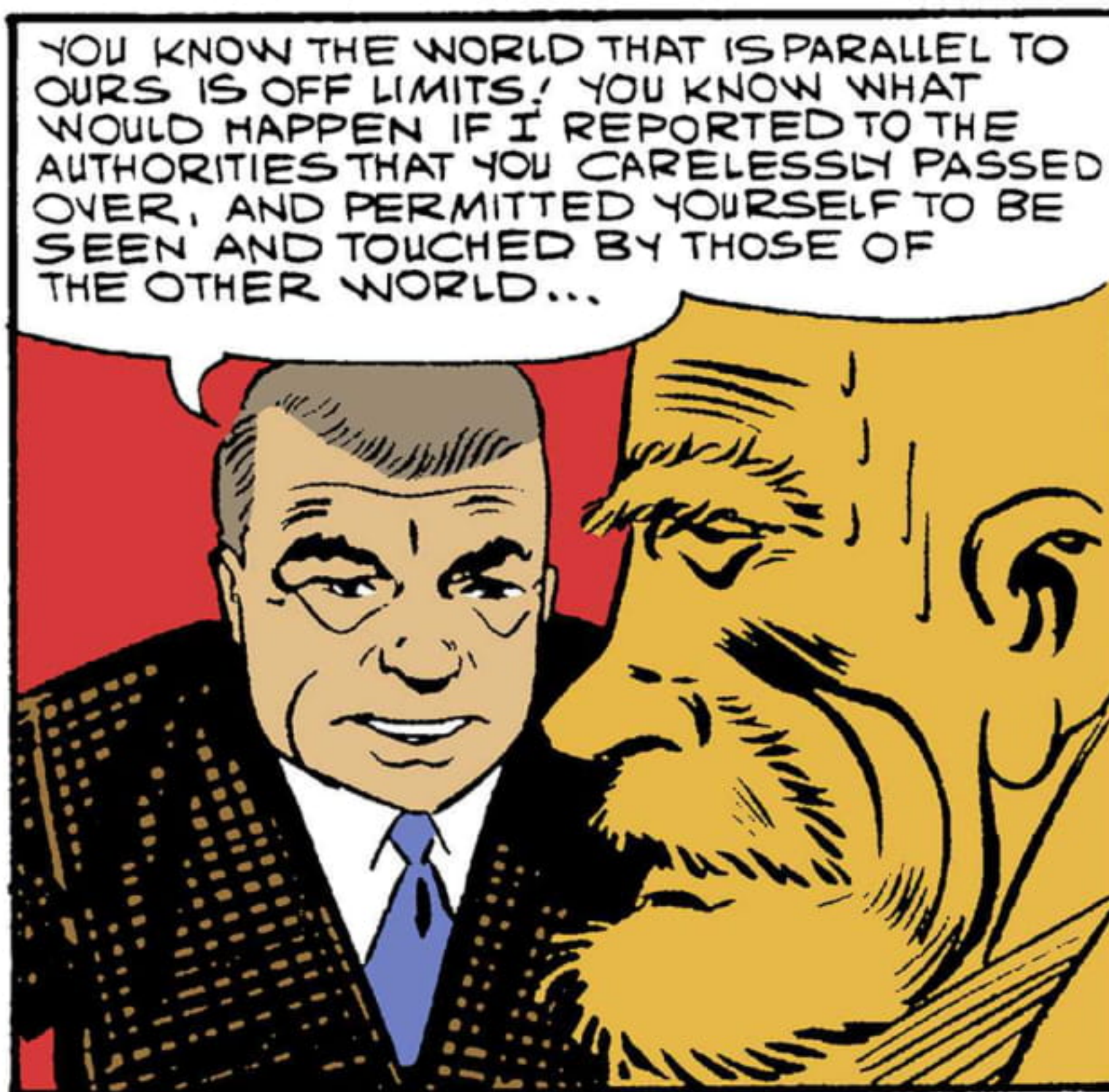


THIS JUST CAN'T BE!

THIS JUST CAN'T BE...



...YOU MUST STOP COMPOSING POETRY WHILE YOU'RE ON THE JOB! YOU HAVE TO LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING WHEN YOU WALK!



YOU KNOW THE WORLD THAT IS PARALLEL TO OURS IS OFF LIMITS! YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I REPORTED TO THE AUTHORITIES THAT YOU CARELESSLY PASSED OVER, AND PERMITTED YOURSELF TO BE SEEN AND TOUCHED BY THOSE OF THE OTHER WORLD...



P-PLEASE DON'T REPORT ME! I-I PROMISE I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN, MR. ZZSSXX!

END

His Honor and...

THE RED DEMON

A TEXTBOOK IS A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR A HEART...AND A MAN WHO KILLS IN THE BLACK OF NIGHT IS A GOOD PERSON TO AVOID--- YET HIS HONOR, JUDGE. STRAIGHT FACED ALL OF THIS, AND MORE, WHEN HE LEFT HIS JUDICIAL ROBES AND WENT FORTH AS THE RED DEMON TO MEET---
"THE MIDNIGHT KILLER!"



IN LOSTON CITY, HABRIEL GEATTER BEGINS HIS NIGHTLY "NEWS IN REVIEW" BROADCAST...

HABRIEL GEATTER SPEAKING. TONIGHT THE WHOLE CITY IS TALKING ABOUT THE SPECTACULAR CAPTURE OF THE NOTORIOUS STEFANO BROTHERS -- THE OBJECT OF A CITY-WIDE, WEEK-LONG POLICE HUNT...

PWEN



BUT, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE POLICE HAD LITTLE TO DO WITH THE CAPTURE, FOR THE STEFANO BROTHERS WERE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE FOR THEIR MANY ROBBERIES BY THAT FANTASTIC FIGURE OF THE NIGHT ... THE RED DEMON... THE RED DEMON WHO HAS ENDED THE CAREERS OF SO MANY OTHER CRIMINALS...



GEATTER'S VOICE IS CARRIED TO THE STATION'S TRANSMITTER...

AND SOMEWHERE IN AN UNKNOWN HIDEAWAY IN THIS CITY LIVES THAT NEMESIS OF CRIME AND EVIL. AND IT IS STRANGE THAT IN TWO YEARS NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM... OR DISCOVER HIS HIDEOUT...



THE TRANSMITTER HURLS GEATTER'S VOICE THROUGH THE BLACK NIGHT AND INTO THE RADIOS OF COUNTLESS HOMES...

STRANGE, BECAUSE HIS NAME IS ON EVERYONE'S LIPS... GANGLAND SPEAKS OF HIM WITH FEAR ... LAW ABIDING CITIZENS SPEAK ONLY IN PRAISE OF HIM. YET, NO ONE KNOWS HIM...



FROM THE RADIO STATION TO THE TRANSMITTER... FROM THE TRANSMITTER TO RADIOS... IN THIS CASE, A VERY SPECIAL RADIO...

...AND EXCEPT FOR THOSE FEW WHO HAVE SEEN HIM DARTING ACROSS A MIDNIGHT MOON IN HIS RED DEVILBIRD, NO ONE HAS SEEN HIM ... NO ONE BUT THOSE WHOM HE HAS CAUGHT IN THEIR EVIL WORK...

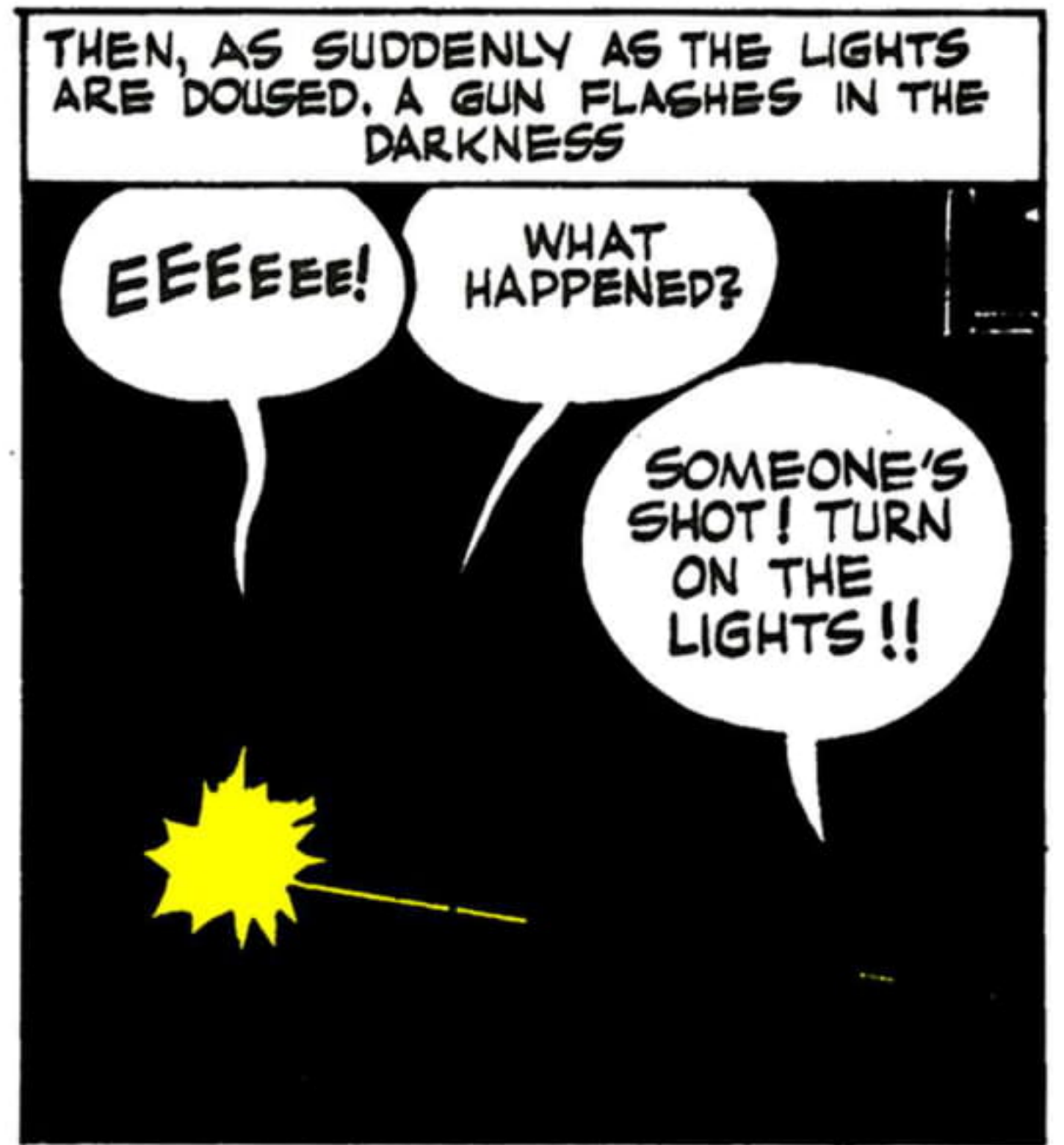


STRANGE WHAT VIOLENT CHANGES A FEW MONTHS CAN BRING TO A MAN ... LET'S SEE ...



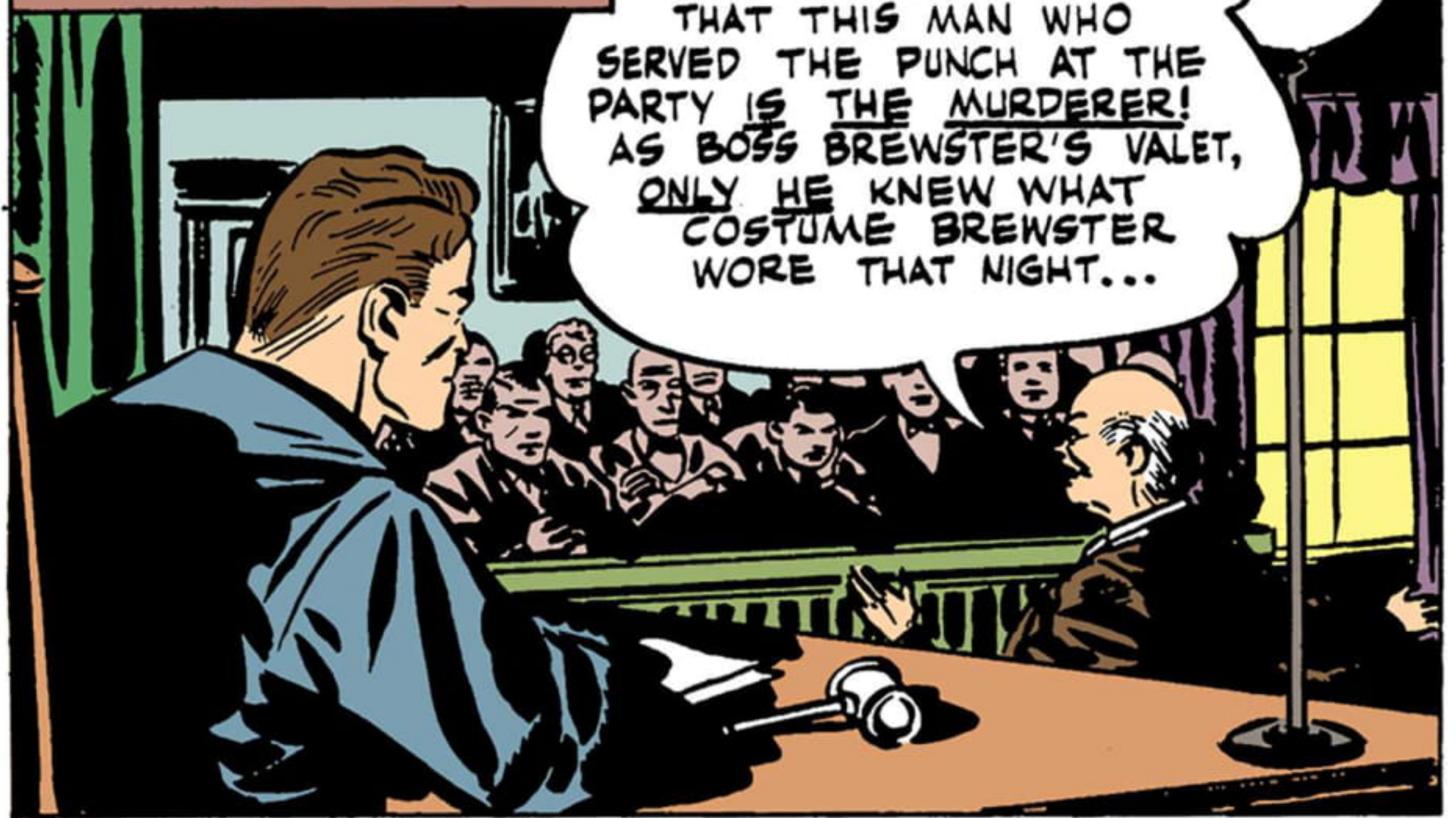
WHY... IT WAS ONLY TWO YEARS AGO THIS MONTH THAT THE BREWSTER GANG STAGED THAT MASQUERADE PARTY... THE PARTY THAT BROUGHT THE RED DEMON INTO BEING...





SO A MURDER IS DONE--AND A COURT OF JUSTICE BECKONS TO ALL CONCERNED. PRESIDING AT THE TRIAL IS A MAN NAMED STRAIGHT ... HIS HONOR JUDGE STRAIGHT ... YOUNGEST JUDGE IN THE STATE ... LEADER OF HIS CLASS IN LAW SCHOOL ... AN ALMOST PERFECT MAN--EXCEPT, SOME PEOPLE SAY, HE HAS A TEXTBOOK FOR A HEART!

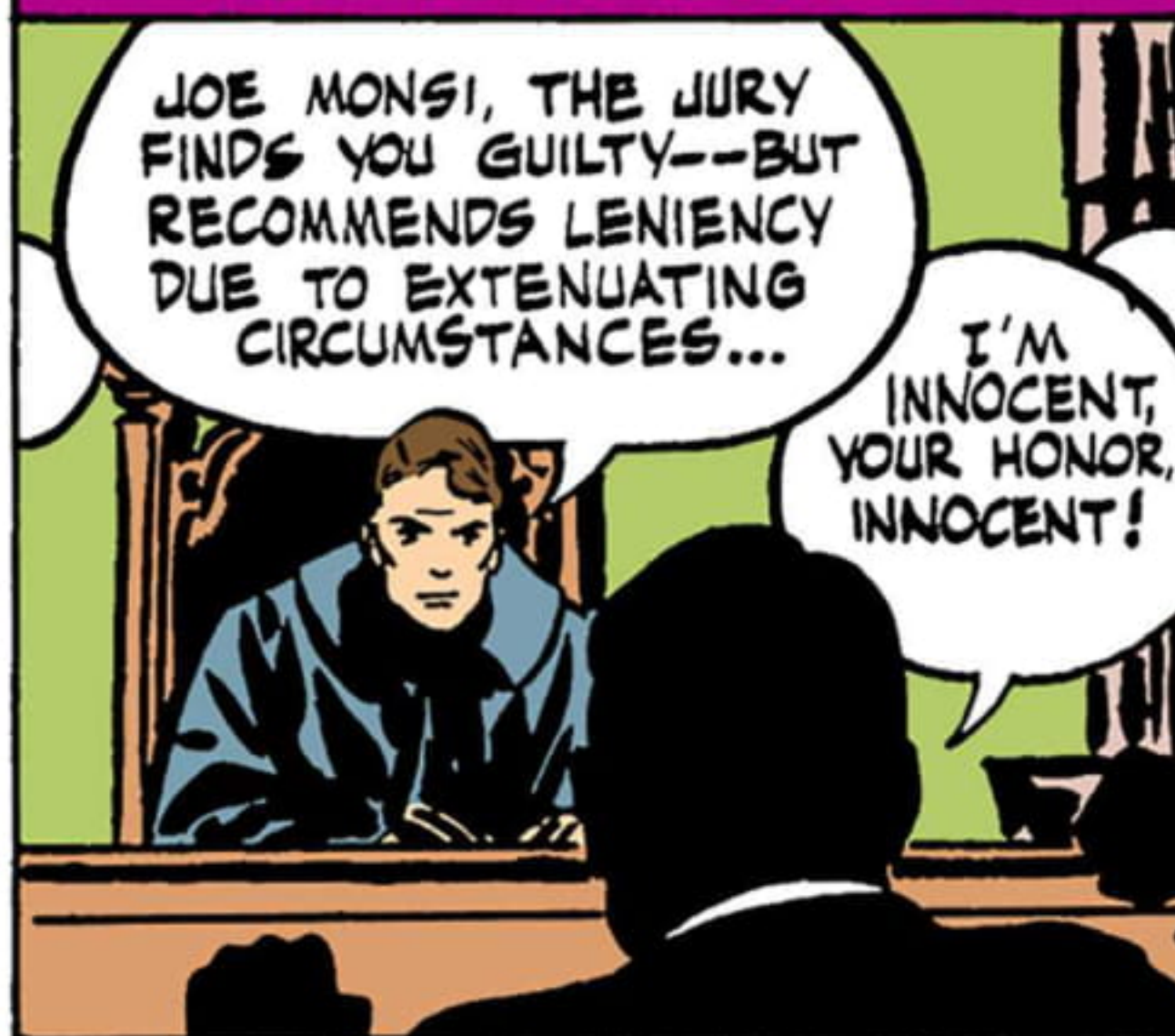
THE PROSECUTOR SUMS UP HIS CASE ...



ONLY HE WOULD KNOW WHO TO KILL! THIS, PLUS THE FACT THE GUN WAS FOUND UNDER THE PUNCH TABLE, SHOULD CONVICT THIS MAN OF MURDER!



THE JURY LEAVES--THE FATE OF THE ACCUSED IN ITS HANDS. A SHORT TIME LATER, THE 12 GOOD MEN AND TRUE RETURN, AND JUDGE STRAIGHT RECEIVES THE VERDICT...



BUT I RECOGNIZE NO EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES IN YOUR CASE! JOE MONSI, I SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH BY ELECTROCUTION AT MIDNIGHT TWO DAYS HENCE!



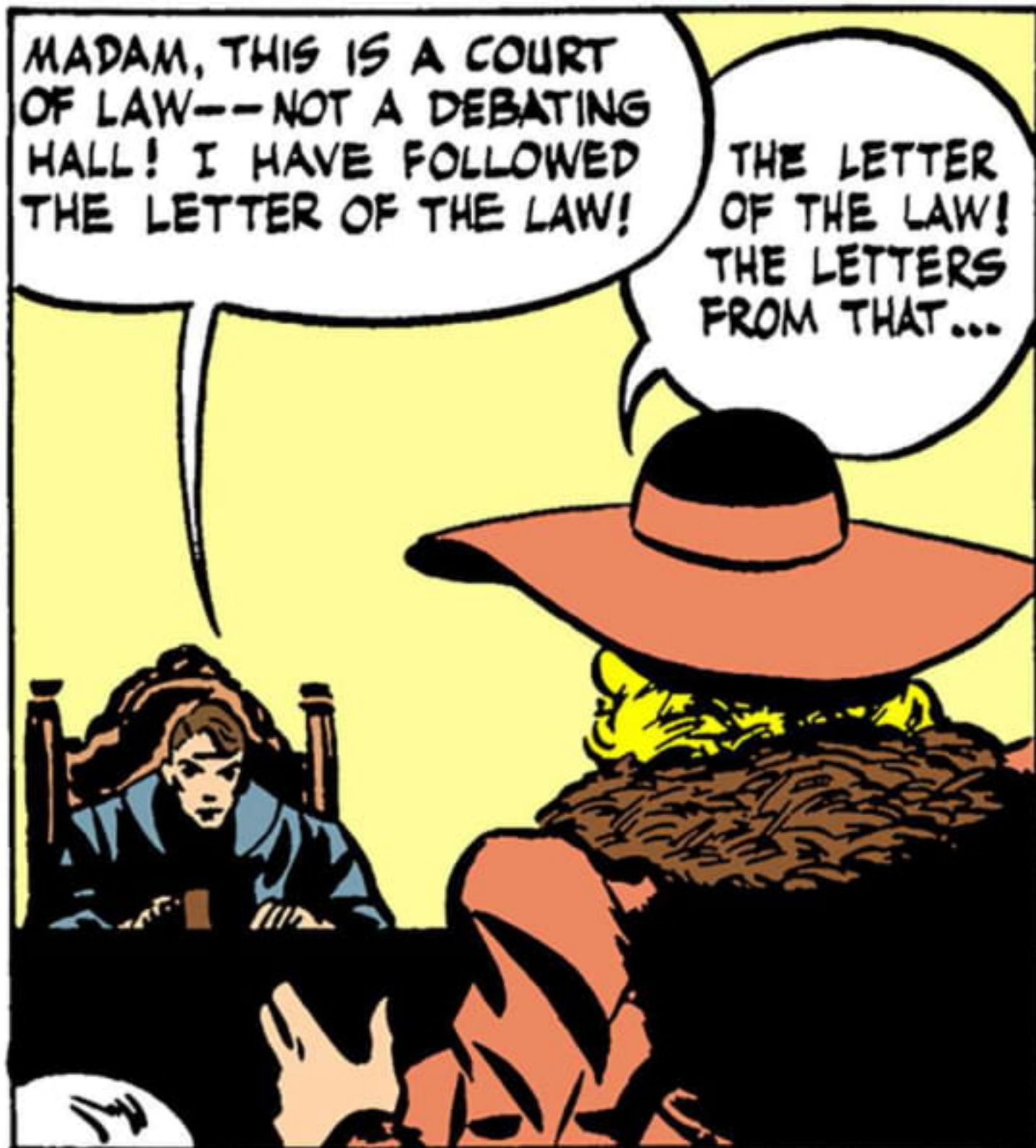
I DON'T WANT TO DIE! GIVE ME A CHANCE! HOW CAN YOU BE SO HARD? -- I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

NO!
NO, YOU CAN'T!



HER HEART TORN ... HER NERVES SHATTERED, A WOMAN SCREAMS OUT! IT IS JOE MONSI'S WIFE ...





MADAM, THIS IS A COURT OF LAW--NOT A DEBATING HALL! I HAVE FOLLOWED THE LETTER OF THE LAW!

THE LETTER OF THE LAW! THE LETTERS FROM THAT...



...LAW BOOK YOU HAVE IN PLACE OF YOUR HEART! WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT FROM BEHIND THAT FUNNY BLACK ROBE AND SEE WHAT REALLY MAKES PEOPLE TICK...YOU'RE NOT A MAN...YOU'RE A TEXTBOOK!!



MADAM, YOU ARE IN CONTEMPT OF COURT! I SENTENCE YOU TO THREE DAYS IN JAIL. TAKE THEM BOTH AWAY!!

THAT NIGHT, SLEEP WOULD NOT TOUCH YOUNG STRAIGHT. HIS MIND WAS PIERCED BY A THOUSAND NEEDLES THAT SEEMED TO SPEAK TO HIM AS THEY STABBED OVER AND OVER AGAIN...



SEE WHAT MAKES THEM TICK!

A TEXTBOOK --NOT A MAN!

LAW BOOK FOR A HEART!

SEE WHAT MAKES THEM TICK!



I'LL DO IT! I WILL GO OUT AMONG THEM! I'LL SEE WHAT MAKES THEM TICK!

THE UNDERWORLD--A STRANGE HAUNT OF DARK SHADOWS... DIM LIGHTS... A FOREIGN LAND TO JUDGE STRAIGHT, WANDERING THERE IN THE BLACK OF NIGHT...



IF I ONLY KNEW WHERE TO GO... HOW TO MEET THEM... IF SOMETHING WOULD ONLY HAPPEN!

AS IF IN ANSWER TO HIS PLEA--UNNOTICED EYES GLEAM IN THE DARK AND A TINY, WHISKERED MOUTH OPENS TO SPEAK...



MEEEOOWWWW

EVEN A MAN WITH A TEXTBOOK FOR A HEART HAS SOME SOFT SPOTS...



POOR LITTLE KITTY... KITTY... KITTY...



BREWSTER—THE MURDERED GANGSTER! IF I FOLLOW THIS CAT, IT'LL LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO HIS GANG!



THE CAT PADS THROUGH THE NIGHT TO THE HOME OF ITS MURDERED MASTER AND IS FOLLOWED BY HIS HONOR, JUDGE STRAIGHT

SO THIS IS YOUR HOME, MY FELINE FRIEND. WE'LL ENTER IT TOGETHER...

MEEEOOWW



IT'S THAT BLASTED CAT SQUAWKING AGAIN. GO ON BEAT IT! SCRAM!!



AS THE CAT RUNS INTO THE BLACKNESS, A FIGURE BOUNDS UP THE PORCH STEPS TO THE HALF-CLOSED DOOR...

BULL BREWSTER HOME, PAL?



MY NAME'S FRANK FULL-- I'M AN OLD PAL OF BREWSTER'S. I WANT TO HIDE OUT HERE.

HE'S NOT HERE. HE'S DEAD.



LOOK.... I'M THE BOSS HERE NOW. ME, EEL EGAN, SEE? SO WHY DO YOU WANNA HIDE OUT HERE?

I JUST PULLED A BANK JOB IN CHICAGO-- YOU GOT TO HIDE ME! I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY ELSE HERE! I'LL PAY!



THAT'S DIFFERENT. COME IN... BUT BE CAREFUL-- WE DON'T TRUST STRANGE CHARACTERS!

SO THE JUDGE MEETS THE BREWSTER GANG ...

SAY... WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EEL'S HAND? WHAT'S HE KEEP IT BANDAGED FOR?

THE BOSS IS A SORT OF AMATEUR CHEMIST ... BURNED HIMSELF.

A CHEMIST?

YEAH-- BEFORE THAT GUY MONSI KNOCKED OFF THE BOSS, THE EEL USED TO MAKE NITRO FOR US

...AND THEN THE EEL BECAME BOSS, HUH?

...THAT'S RIGHT. WELL ... TIME TO SACK IN ... YOU'RE SLEEPING IN BOSS BREWSTER'S OLD ROOM. FOLLOW ME

SO... THE EEL IS A CHEMIST AND A GANGSTER ... HMMM

SHOWN TO HIS ROOM, YOUNG JUDGE STRAIGHT MAKES A HASTY SEARCH...

HMMM... THIS MUST BE THE COSTUME BOSS BREWSTER WORE THE NIGHT HE WAS SHOT. DEVIL'S COSTUME--AND A DEVIL'S MASK...

SUDDENLY A QUESTION WRIGGLES INTO HIS MIND AND SQUIRMS THERE...

I WONDER HOW I'D LOOK IN THIS OUTFIT? FROM A JUDGE--TO A DEMON! BY GEORGE, I'LL TRY IT ON!

...JUST TURN OUT THE LIGHT--AND HIS HONOR BECOMES A DEMON--A RED ONE AT THAT!

IT'S A PECULIAR FEELING ---THE LAST MAN WHO WORE THIS WAS MURDERED ---BRRR! WELL, HIS KILLER IS WAITING IN THE DEATH HOUSE ANYWAY...

THERE! A DEMON FIT FOR A KING! IF THOSE GANGSTERS COULD SEE ME NOW --OR IF THEY KNEW I'M A JUDGE!!

SUDDENLY, HIS EYES ARE DRAWN TO A FLICKERING GLOW IN THE DARK AND THE SMILE DIES ON HIS LIPS AS HIS SHARP EYES AND DEFT HANDS PROBE THE UNKNOWN...



WHY... WHY IT'S HAIR TONIC... PHOSPHORESCENT HAIR TONIC!



WITHIN HIS BREAST, A DEEP SEA OF ANGER IS LASHED BY A SWIFT STORM OF CHAGRIN AS HE REALIZES THAT THE MAN MONSI IS INNOCENT... THAT HE... A JUDGE... HAS SENTENCED THE WRONG MAN TO DEATH!



THERE'S STILL TIME TO SAVE HIS LIFE - IF I CAN REACH THE REAL KILLER...



STEALING THROUGH THE SLEEPING HOUSE, HE SEARCHES THE ATTIC, THE SECOND FLOOR, AND THE FIRST FLOOR--WHERE HIS SEARCH ENDS...



SO HE'S STILL AT WORK... WELL, HE'S GOT 'THE DEVIL' TO PAY NOW...

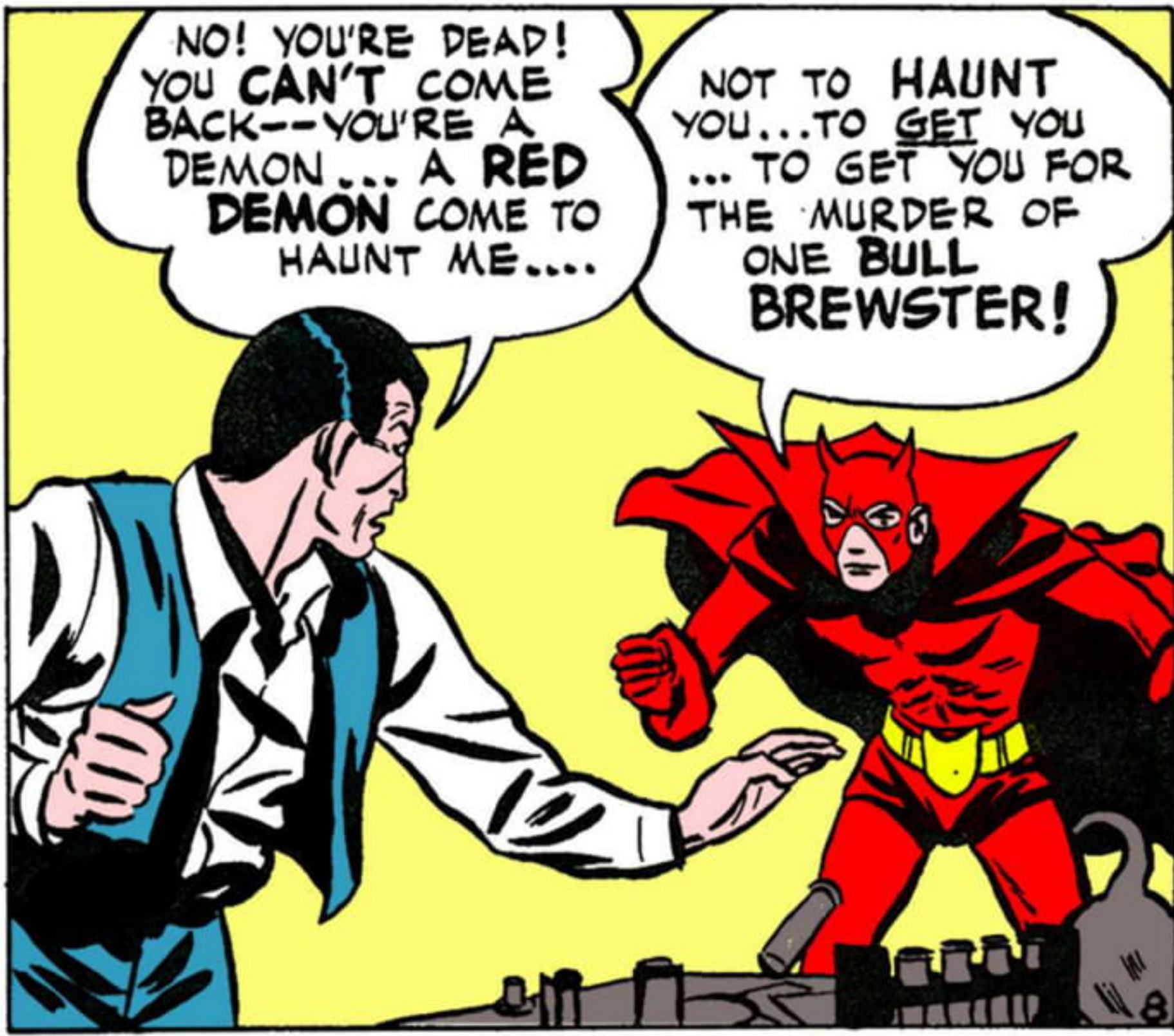
NOISELESS FEET GLIDE DOWN A CREAKY STAIRWAY....

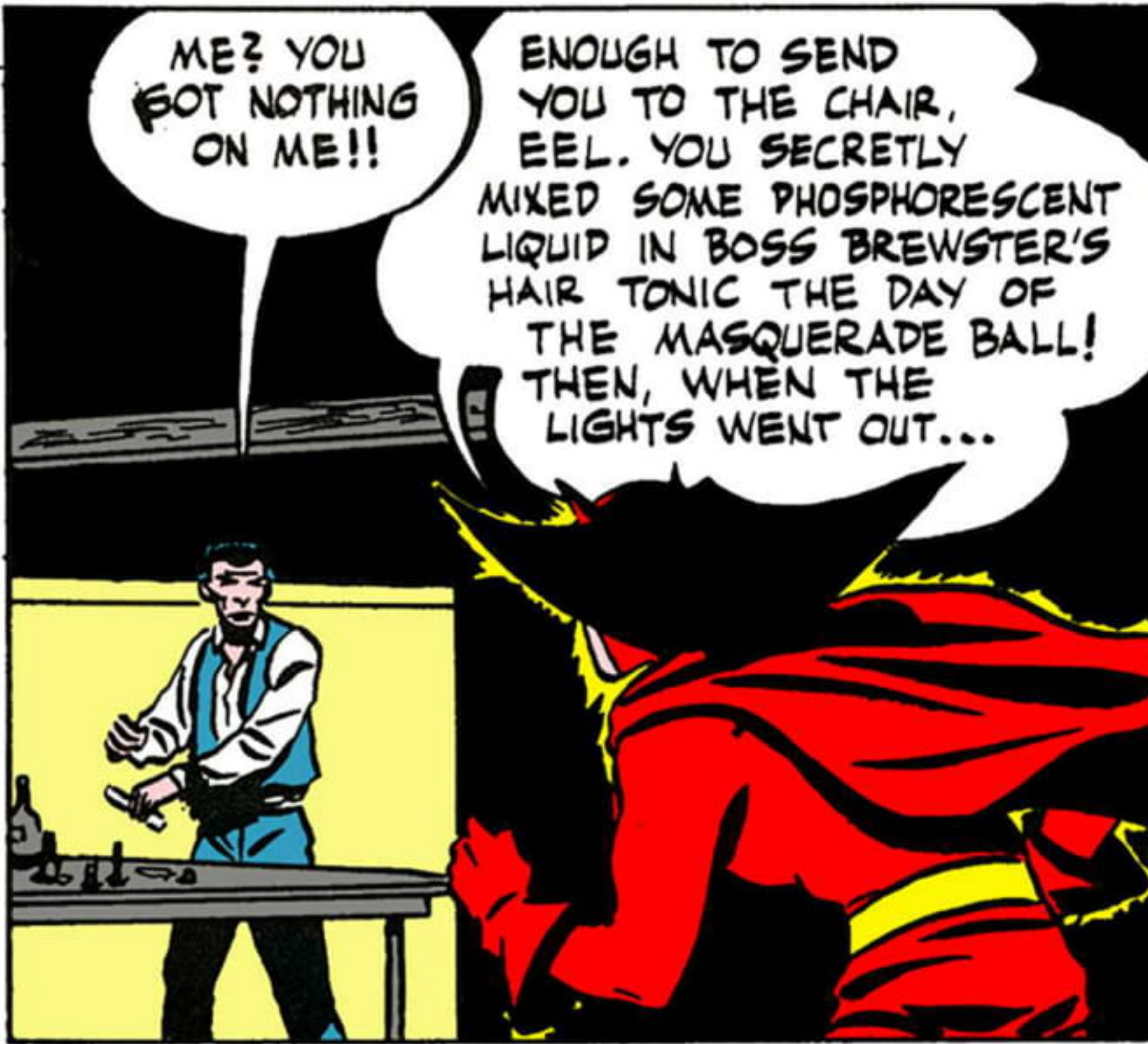


GOOD EVENING, --EEL!

NO! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU CAN'T COME BACK--YOU'RE A DEMON... A RED DEMON COME TO HAUNT ME....

NOT TO HAUNT YOU... TO GET YOU ... TO GET YOU FOR THE MURDER OF ONE BULL BREWSTER!





ME? YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME!!

ENOUGH TO SEND YOU TO THE CHAIR, EEL. YOU SECRETLY MIXED SOME PHOSPHORESCENT LIQUID IN BOSS BREWSTER'S HAIR TONIC THE DAY OF THE MASQUERADE BALL! THEN, WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...



... AND YOU SAW BREWSTER'S HAIR GLOWING IN THE DARK, YOU SHOT HIM AND THREW THE GUN UNDER THE PUNCH TABLE WHERE BREWSTER'S VALET, JOE MONSI, WORKED!

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT? HOW! HOW!



AN INTERESTED, UNNOTICED LISTENER SPEAKS FROM THE CELLAR STAIRS....

THEN IT WAS YOU, EEL --- YOU KILLED BREWSTER AND FRAMED MY HUSBAND...

MRS. MONSI! BUT --- YOU'RE IN JAIL!



I WAS RELEASED TONIGHT... AND JUST IN TIME, TOO ... TIME TO SAVE MY HUSBAND AND SEE YOU BURN INSTEAD!!



YOU WON'T SEE ANYTHING WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

OHhhh!

LOOK OUT!



EVERY CAT HAS ITS DAY, TOO...

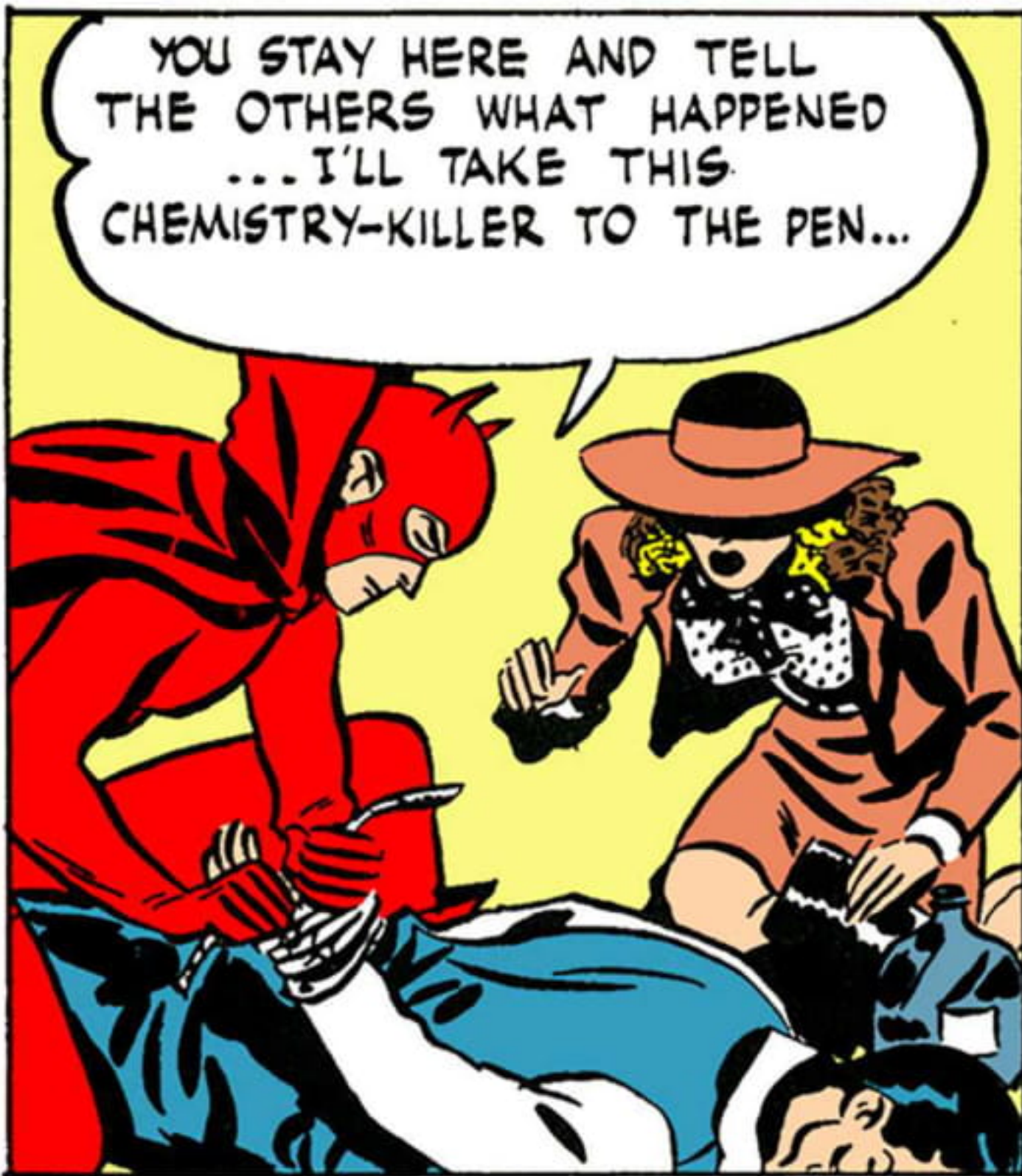
SO - THE TABLES ARE TURNED! FIRST, I'LL JUST RIP OFF THIS DEMON'S MASK AND SEE WHO'S HIDING BEHIND IT...



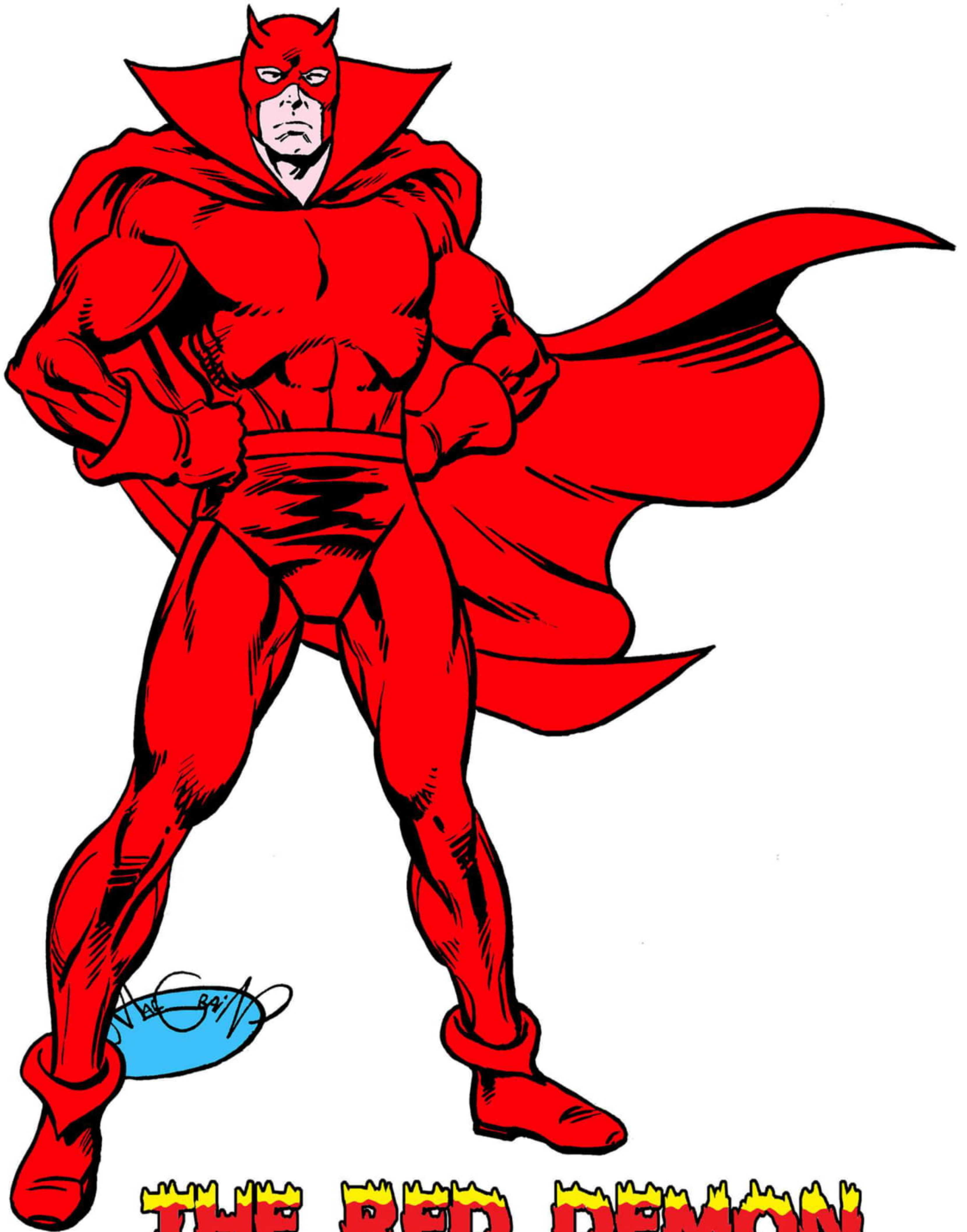
PERHAPS TABBY WAS PURPOSELY CLUMSY... OR PERHAPS IT WAS A MISTAKE WHEN SHE KNOCKED THE BOTTLE OFF---

UGRRH...

GRAB HIM!



BONUS PIN-UP



THE RED DEMON

BONUS PIN-UP

