

10¢

A VITAL BOOK

THE SPIRIT

WANTED
DEAD or ALIVE!

6

COMPLETE STORIES
STARRING

The
SPIRIT!

FULL OF ACTION,
THRILLS and
LAUGHS!



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The **SPIRIT** *By Will Eisner.*





YOU'RE OF THE SECRET SERVICE? THE GOVERNMENT SAID THAT IT WOULD CALL ON ME IN CASE OF NEED!

AND THE NEED IS GREAT, MR. SPIRIT! I'VE COME TO TELL YOU THAT ---



OHHH!

WHAT'S HAPPENED?



DON'T... MIND... ME!... ONLY FIND... BAMBRO... EIGHTEEN... FOUR....



STABBED IN THE BACK!

WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE? -- OHH! ... WHO MURDERED GRACE GILBERT?



I DON'T KNOW! SOMEBODY USED A KNIFE!

BUT YOU WERE ALONE HERE!

AND NOBODY COULD HAVE REACHED THIS WINDOW, EXCEPT THE SPIRIT HIMSELF!



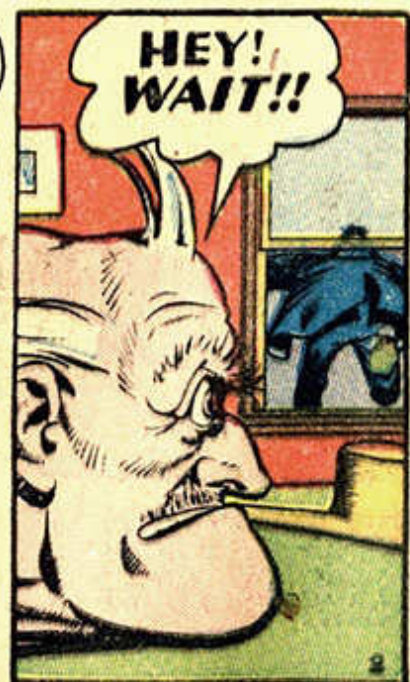
YOU DON'T MEAN YOU'LL ARREST ME!

I'VE HELPED YOU OUT OF TIGHT PLACES BEFORE! BUT GRACE GILBERT WAS A GOVERNMENT OPERATIVE! MY DUTY IS CLEAR!

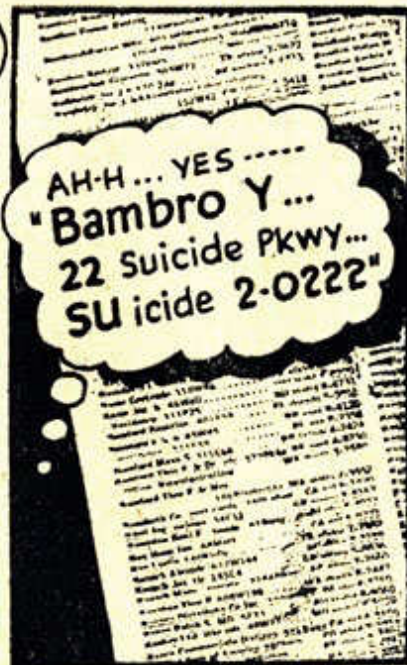


I'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU AND CHARGE YOU WITH --- **UOHH!**

SORRY, DOLAN, BUT SHE GAVE ME A SLIGHT CLUE -- AND I'M FOLLOWING IT!



HEY! WAIT!!





WHY -- HE IS BAMBRO! ...

W-WH-WHY...



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MURDER OF GRACE GILBERT?

I--I--I...



GOT HIM! QUICK! BRING SOME ROPE!



WHY DID YOU SAY I WAS YOU? -- I THOUGHT...

NO, YOU DIDN'T THINK! YOU ONLY GIBBERED! -- I DID THE THINKING!



HE'S STILL OUT COLD! I'LL TRY MY "FLYING KNIFE" --JUST FOR PRACTICE!



NO! FOOL! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE RADIO? --THE REWARD IS FOR HIS CAPTURE, NOT HIS DEATH! GUARD HIM -- I'M GOING CALLING!



BUT, MIST' DOLAN! MIST' SPIRIT CAIN'T BE GUILTY!!

FATHER, YOU MUST HELP HIM, INSTEAD OF HURTING HIM!



NO USE, EBONY! NO USE, ELLEN! THIS IS THE KILLING OF A SECRET SERVICE OPERATIVE! I CAN'T HINDER JUSTICE!

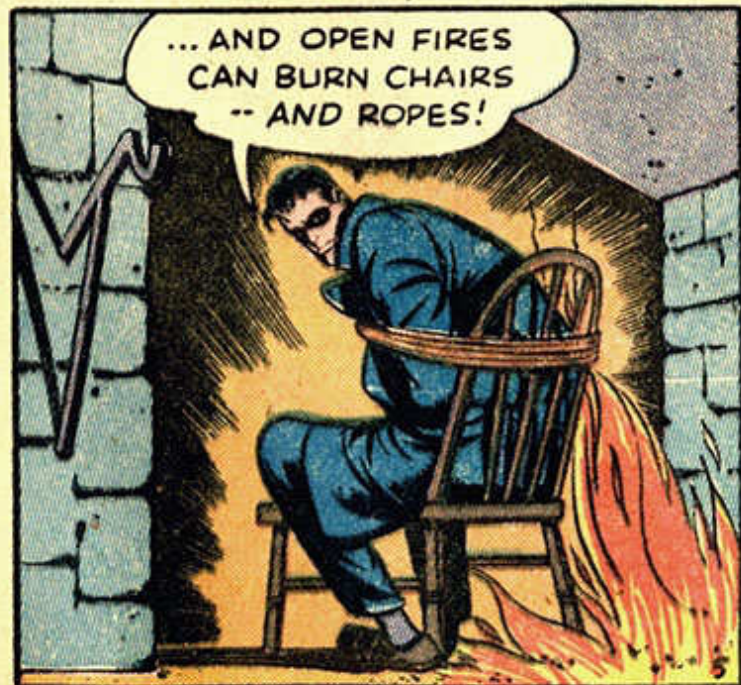
...YES, SERGEANT?



A GUY HERE SAYS HE KNOWS ABOUT THE SPIRIT! I'LL SEND HIM UP, COMMISSIONER!



I'VE JUST NOW CAPTURED THAT MURDERING SPIRIT! COME ALONG AND GET HIM!





WHAT MIGHT THE GOVERNMENT BE INTERESTED IN BACK HERE?

HERE'S A SNOOPER! COOL HIM OFF!



TUT-TUT! -- WHAT A VULGAR WAY TO SETTLE ARGUMENTS! BUT-IF YOU WANT IT LIKE THAT--



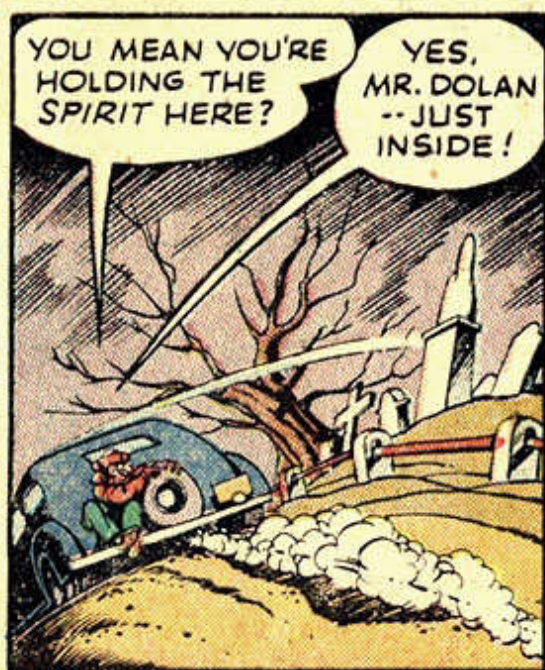
I MUST HAVE ANSWERED THE \$64 QUESTION!



DOLLARS -- DATED 1804 --- EIGHTEEN --- FOUR! NOW-----



-- I KNOW WHAT GRACE GILBERT MEANT!



YOU MEAN YOU'RE HOLDING THE SPIRIT HERE?

YES, MR. DOLAN -- JUST INSIDE!



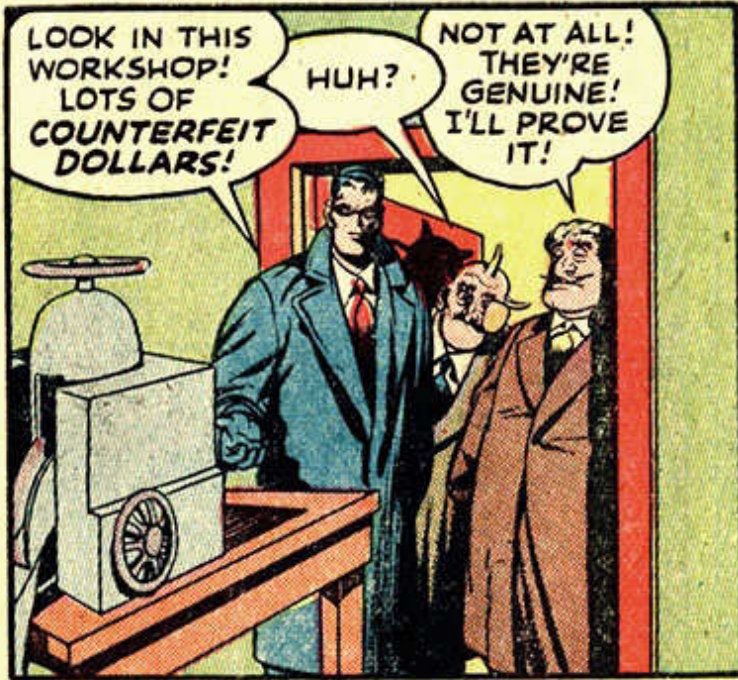
OH, HERE SO SOON? JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO BAKE SOME CUPCAKES!

SPIRIT, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR --



NO, DOLAN! THERE'S THE GUILTY MAN! HE KILLED GRACE GILBERT BECAUSE SHE WAS ABOUT TO EXPOSE HIS CRIME!

PREPOSTEROUS! YOU HAVE NO PROOF WHATEVER!



LOOK IN THIS WORKSHOP! LOTS OF COUNTERFEIT DOLLARS!

HUH?

NOT AT ALL! THEY'RE GENUINE! I'LL PROVE IT!



TEST THOSE COINS! THEY'LL PROVE TO CONTAIN GENUINE SILVER!

THEY CAN STILL BE COUNTERFEIT!



BUT WHY--?

EXACTLY! WHY SHOULD ANYONE MAKE A FAKE DOLLAR OUT OF REAL SILVER? WHERE'S THE PROFIT?

LOOK AT THE DATE!



"1804"! WHAT OF IT?

I SEE YOU'RE WEAK ON YOUR AMERICAN HISTORY ...



IN 1803, PRESIDENT JEFFERSON BROUGHT ABOUT THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE! TO PAY FRANCE IN CASH, HE NEEDED NEARLY ALL OF THE NEXT YEAR'S COINAGE OF DOLLARS -- THE DOLLARS OF 1804!!



BAMBRO'S MADE FAKE 1804 DOLLARS AND IS SELLING THEM AT HIGH PRICES TO COIN COLLECTORS!

OKAY, SPIRIT! I'M GUILTY! I'LL CONFESS--

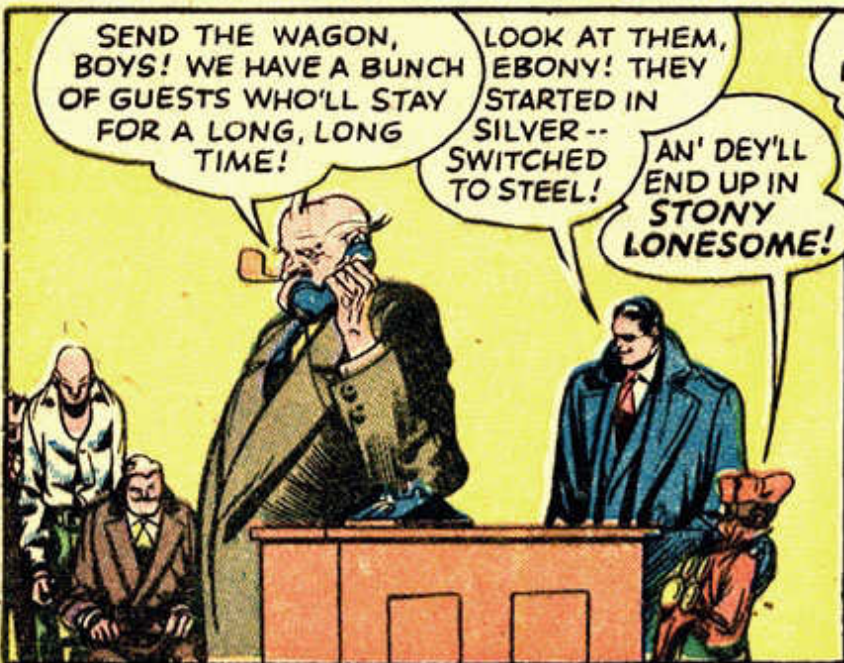


BUT I'LL GET OFF WITH A LIGHT SENTENCE! YOU, SPIRIT, WILL FRY FOR MURDER!

YOU'RE GUILTY OF THAT, TOO!



COMMISSIONER DOLAN TELLS ME THAT MISS GILBERT WAS STABBED -- AND YOU WERE ALONE IN THAT ROOM WITH HER!



AN' DEY'LL END UP IN STONY LONESOME!

JUST WHAT I WANT! I'M READY FOR A LITTLE REST!

THE SPIRIT

MEMO TO GERMAN HIGH COMMAND,

YOU'RE ON THE SPOT! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO LEFTY JORDAN AND HIS GANG? THEY GOT IN TONY ZACCO'S WAY -- AND THE COPS CAN TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED!

NOW YOU'RE IN TONY ZACCO'S WAY -- BETTER MAKE A DATE TO SEE YOUR LINDERTAKER -- SOON!

Tony Zacco

by Will EISNER



TO GET ME ON THAT BOAT, YOU PULLED ENOUGH WIRES TO RUN A PUPPET SHOW! YOU'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE WHOLE POLICE DEPARTMENT IF I DON'T BRING BACK TONY ZACCO, DOLAN!



I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET THAT @%*:\$¢#☆!! GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY! BRING HIM BACK, SPIRIT!

OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO ARMY HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS, WHERE A GRIM AND UNRELENTING MAN HUNT DRAWS TO A CLOSE....



COLONEL EVERS!

I HAVE THE REPORTS YOU ASKED FOR, SPIRIT! THERE IS NO MAN NAMED TONY ZACCO SERVING WITH MY OUTFIT!



HE'S HERE SOMEWHERE! I COULD FORGIVE THAT RAT FOR MURDER, BUT HE'S BEEN USING THE U.S. ARMY FOR A HIDEOUT! TONY ZACCO NEVER STOPPED AT ANYTHING TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN!

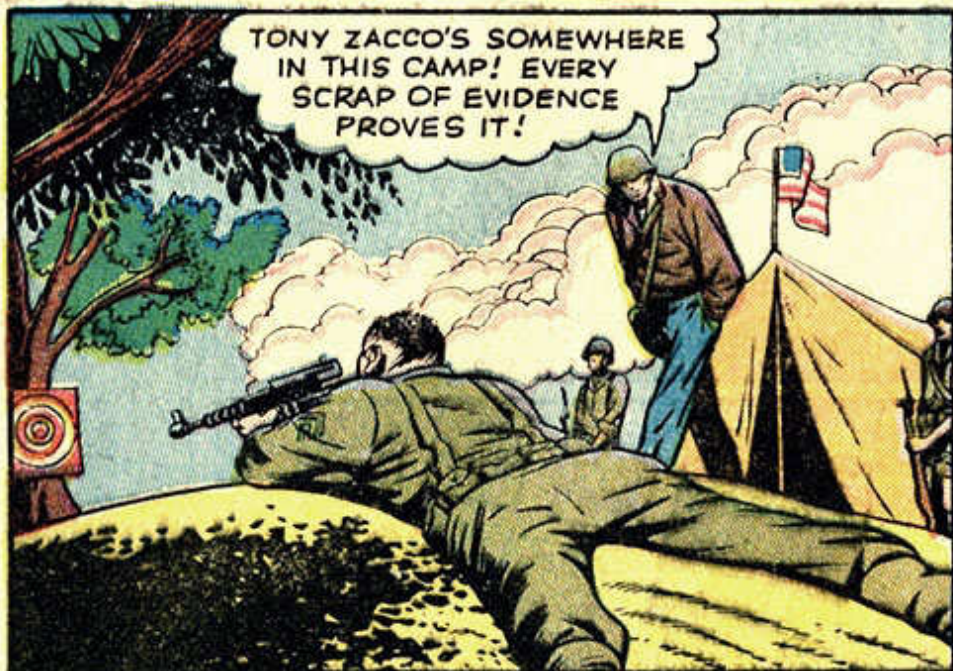
YOU'LL HAVE A HARD TIME LOCATING HIM AMONG THE MEN WE HAVE HERE!



I'LL KEEP TRYING! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, COLONEL!



TONY ZACCO'S SOMEWHERE IN THIS CAMP! EVERY SCRAP OF EVIDENCE PROVES IT!



HEY! LOOK OUT!



YOU DIMWIT! YOU MIGHTA GOT KILLED! COULDN'T YOU SEE THIS IS A RIFLE RANGE?

SORRY, SOLDIER! I WAS JUST ...



TONY ZACCO!

THE SPIRIT!





THIS IS THE END OF THE TRAIL, ZACCO! I'M TAKING YOU BACK WITH ME TO THE STATES!

LISTEN, SPIRIT! I'M NOT RUNNING OUT ON ANYTHING! I'M HERE ON THE LEVEL!



DON'T TRY THAT ROUTINE! YOU HAVEN'T A PATRIOTIC BONE IN YOUR BODY! JOINING THE ARMY WAS JUST A GOOD WAY TO STALL OFF A MURDER RAP!

MAYBE IT STARTED OUT THAT WAY...



BUT THE ARMY CHANGES YOUR MIND ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS! I HADDA EARN THESE STRIPES THE HARD WAY... AS PLAIN PRIVATE ANTONIO ZACCARELLI, U.S.A.!



I AIN'T GOIN' BACK, SPIRIT!

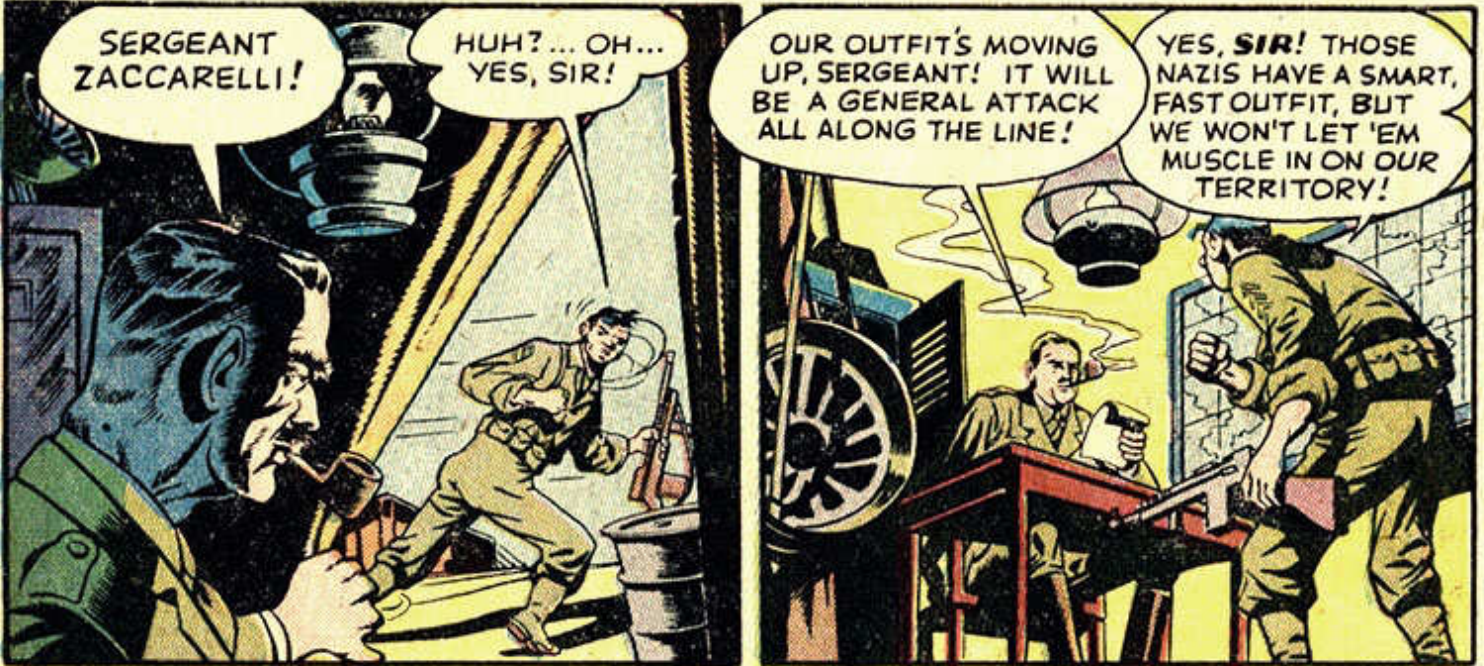
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



I HATED TO DO IT, SPIRIT! YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS ON THE LEVEL!... SO NOW YOU'LL GET IT YOUR WAY!



TONY ZACCO'S GOING ON THE LAM AGAIN!



SERGEANT ZACCARELLI!

HUH?... OH... YES, SIR!

OUR OUTFIT'S MOVING UP, SERGEANT! IT WILL BE A GENERAL ATTACK ALL ALONG THE LINE!

YES, SIR! THOSE NAZIS HAVE A SMART, FAST OUTFIT, BUT WE WON'T LET 'EM MUSCLE IN ON OUR TERRITORY!



YOUR JOB WILL BE TO TAKE AND HOLD THE HOUSE BY THE RIVER "W"! THE NAZIS ARE USING IT AS A MACHINE-GUN NEST! BE CAREFUL!

JUST LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR!

THE AMERICAN ATTACK IS SWIFT AND WELL PLANNED ... SERGEANT ZACCARELLI AND HIS MEN FAN OUT TOWARD THEIR OBJECTIVE



KEEP LOW! WE'LL GIVE THOSE HEINIES SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!



HEY, SARGE! THEM NAZIS ARE GIVING UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! THEY JUST NOW HUNG OUT A WHITE FLAG!



THE FUN'S OVER! COME ON!



WAIT UNTIL YOU CANNOT MISS, KARL!

YA, HERR KAPITAN!



DUCK!



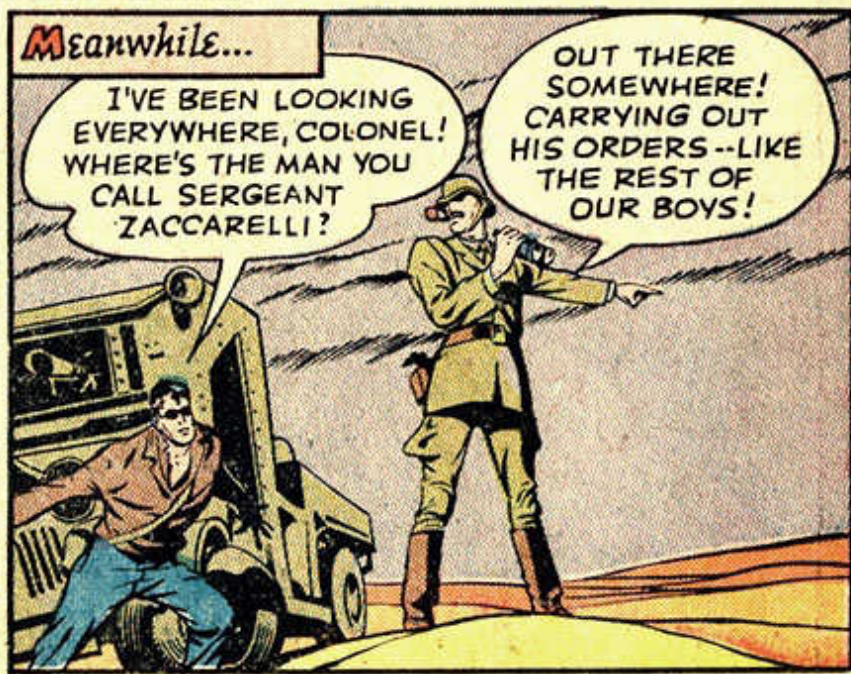
I SHOULD KNOW BETTER'N TO TRUST A NAZI! GET OUT THOSE PINEAPPLES! WE'LL BLOW 'EM OFF THE MAP!



CHARLEY! EDDIE!... DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID.....



THEY'RE DEAD! THOSE FILTHY NAZIS KILLED 'EM ALL! THERE'S NOBODY LEFT BUT ME!



Meanwhile...

I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE, COLONEL! WHERE'S THE MAN YOU CALL SERGEANT ZACCARELLI?

OUT THERE SOMEWHERE! CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS -- LIKE THE REST OF OUR BOYS!



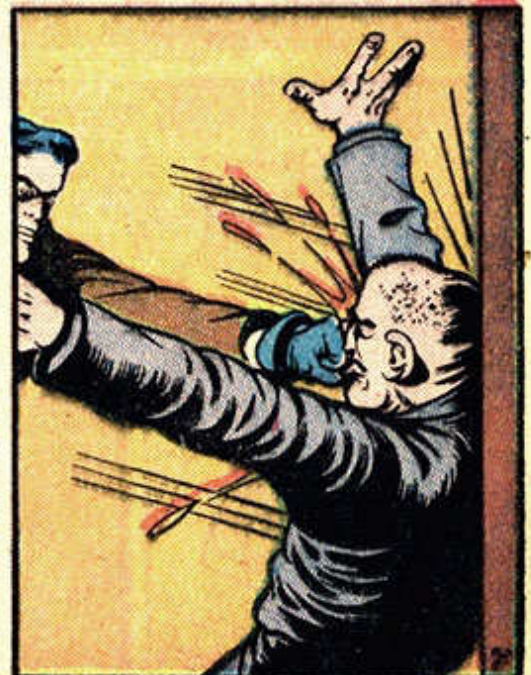
I ASSIGNED HIM TO TAKE A NAZI STRONG POINT NEAR THE RIVER "W"! WHY DO YOU WANT HIM?

HE'S TONY ZACCO!



YOU **FOOL!** WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? THERE'S A 'WAR OUT THERE!







I--I BEAT THE RAP, SPIRIT!... I WON'T-- GO-- BACK TO-- THE STATES-- AFTER ALL...

HOLD ON, TONY!



WE HEARD FIRING! EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL?



GEE! THE SPIRIT! BUT WHO WAS THIS GUY? HE'S DEAD!

YOU'LL FIND THE NAME ON HIS DOGTAG! HE WAS ... SERGEANT ZACCARELLI!



YOU'RE WOUNDED! BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE FIELD HOSPITAL!

NEVER MIND ME, SOLDIER! I CAN LOOK AFTER MYSELF!



BESIDES, MY WORK HERE IS DONE! THIS IS YOUR SHOW FROM NOW ON!



WEEKS LATER... IN AMERICA...

THAT'S THE STORY, DOLAN! COLONEL EVERS AND I THOUGHT IT BEST TO LET TONY ZACCO FADE OUT OF THE PICTURE!

THE RECORDS SAY SERGEANT ANTONIO ZACCARELLI DIED IN THAT HOUSE!...

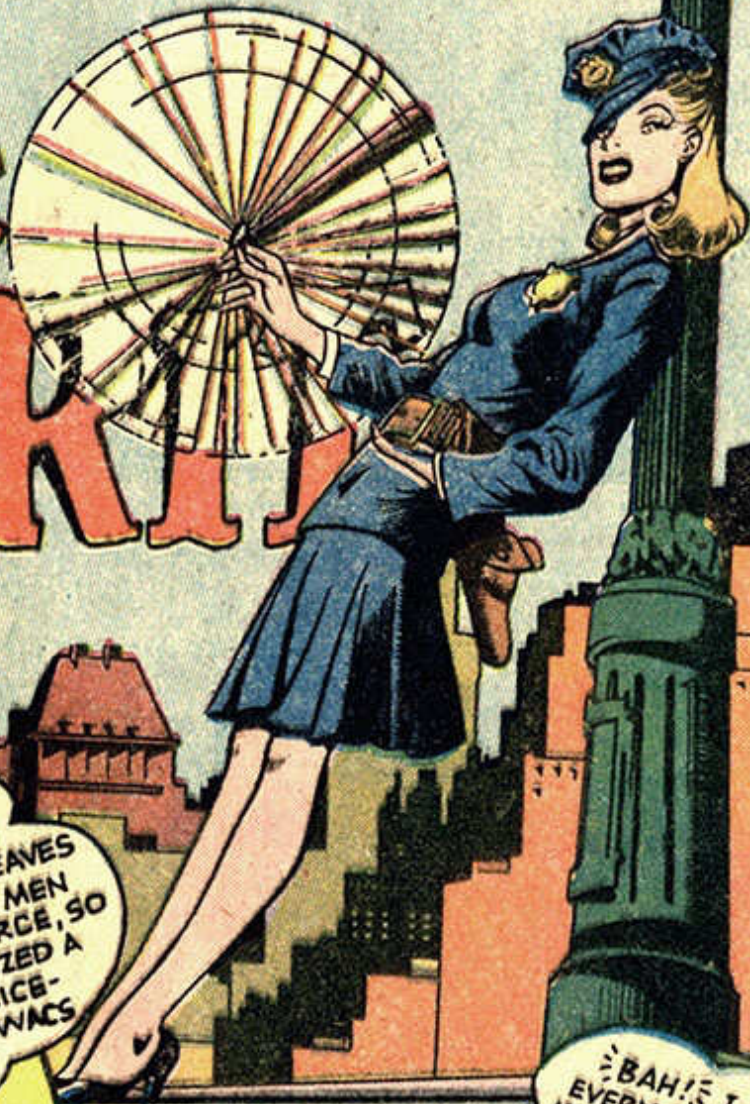
THAT WAS A SWELL GESTURE, DOLAN! TONY ZACCO EARNED THE RIGHT TO HAVE HIS NAME FORGOTTEN!

LET THE @#%*!&!! LAUGH AT US! WE KNOW THE TRUE STORY, SPIRIT! TONY ZACCO LIVED A CRIMINAL-- BUT HE DIED A REAL AMERICAN!

BUT THIS RECORD SAYS DIFFERENT!



THE SPIRIT



DOLAN, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! IN TIMES LIKE THESE ...

THAT'S IT! THE WAR EFFORT LEAVES VERY FEW MEN FOR THE FORCE, SO I'VE ORGANIZED A SQUAD OF POLICE-WOMEN! -- LIKE WACS AND WAVES!



IT'LL BE A GREAT SUCCESS! I KNOW, BECAUSE I'VE MADE ELLEN THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE!

THAT'S WHY I'M WORRIED!

BAH! I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN HER! SINCE I NEVER HAD A SON, I REARED ELLEN IN THE FAMOUS DOLAN TRADITION OF POLICE SERVICE!

I'M STILL WORRIED! WELL, WHEN SHE GOES ON DUTY, I'LL BE CLOSE AT HAND TO PROTECT HER-- IF NEED BE...





WHUT FO' YO' WALK SO FAST, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS?

BECAUSE ELLEN'S WALKING FAST, UP THERE AHEAD -- AND SOMETHING TELLS ME TROUBLE WILL BE ALONG, FASTER STILL!



WHEE!... OOH!...

WHAT A DISH!

THERE, YOU SEE? WHAT DID I TELL YOU, EBONY?



YES, I'M ONE DISH THAT CAN DISH IT OUT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST -- FOR LOITERING!

YES, MA'AM! WHATEVER YOU SAY!



HELLO... STATION? SEND THE PATROL WAGON! I'VE MADE SOME ARRESTS!

HEY, FELLERS! HANG UP THEM CUES AN' COME RUNNIN' -- WE'RE GONNA BE PINCHED BY A PEACH!

BE RIGHT WIT' YA!



TAKE THEM DOWN AND LOCK THEM UP!

AYE-AYE, SERGEANT!

THIS IS THE NICEST TIME I'VE EVER HAD BEIN' PINCHED!



OFFICER, YOU GOT THE PURTIEST EYES I EVER SEEN!

'PEARS TO ME LAK DEM LADY COPS IS DOIN' AWRIGHT, YESSUH!

BUT WHAT'S ELLEN UP TO NOW?



MY, WHAT A HEAVENLY OUTFIT!



THAT HAT--THAT FROCK-- I **MUST** HAVE SOME LIKE THEM!

NOW WHAT'S SHE UP TO?



SHE'S GOING TO TELEPHONE! I'LL WAIT UNTIL SHE'S FINISHED, THEN ASK HER WHAT **DIVINE SHOP** SELLS SUCH CREATIONS!



JUST WHAT I SAID--A LADY COP! SHE'S AFTER ME LIKE A BLOODHOUND!

THEY MUST BE ONTO US! I'M ON MY WAY OVER NOW--KEEP HER BUSY UNTIL I GET THERE!



AIN'T YO' GOIN' IN, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS?

NO! I'LL JUST WATCH AND WAIT! ELLEN WON'T LIKE IT IF I BUTT IN ON AN IMPORTANT CASE--AS THIS ONE SEEMS TO BE!



JUST A MOMENT! THERE'S A QUESTION I WANT TO ASK YOU!

I FIGURED ON THAT, DEARIE!



BUT YOU MUST BE TIRED OF WALKING AROUND AFTER ME! WHY NOT TAKE A NICE REFRESHING NAP!



IT'S OKAY, MISTER! MY FRIEND PASSES OUT LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME! HERE COMES HER BROTHER TO TAKE HER HOME!

GOT HER OKAY, SUSU?



TELL ME WHEN SHE COMES OUT, EBONY!

SHE'S COMIN' OUT NOW, BOSS! AND NOT IN AWFUL GOOD SHAPE!



KIDNAPPERS, EH?

BACK TO THE GOAT FARM! NOBODY CAN BUTT IN THERE!



I SAID **NOBODY BUTTS IN!** SO I'LL KNOCK YOUR HORNS OFF!



SPEAK TO ME, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS!

SAY, CULLEY, THAT MAN YOU CONKED IS **THE SPIRIT!** I'VE SEEN HIS PICTURES!

SWING THE CAR AROUND SUSU! WE'LL GRAB HIM, TOO!



ONE SIDE, YOU!

GET IN THERE WITH YOUR GIRL FRIEND!

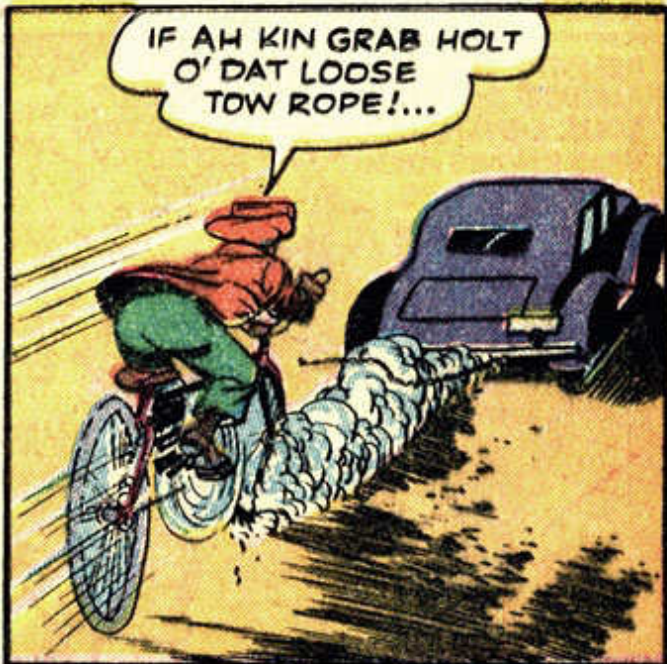


I'LL BE RIGHT WID YO'!

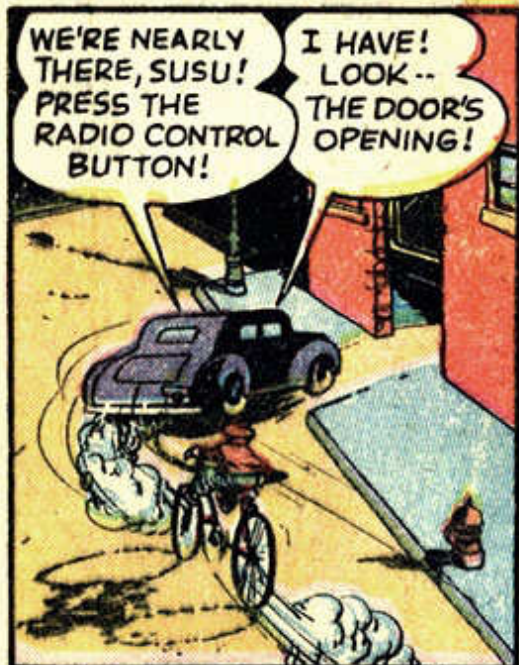


HEY!

POW'FUL SORRY, BUT DIS IS A POH-LICE CONFISTICASHUN!



IF AH KIN GRAB HOLT O' DAT LOOSE TOW ROPE!...



WE'RE NEARLY THERE, SUSU! PRESS THE RADIO CONTROL BUTTON!

I HAVE! LOOK-- THE DOOR'S OPENING!



OKAY! WE'RE IN! SHUT OFF THE RADIO CONTROL AND LET THE DOOR DROP!



AIN'T DEY GOT NO MANNERS HEAH?



...YASSUH, MIST' COMMISHNAH DOLAN -- DAT'S DE WHOLE STORY! COME OVAH AN' BRING LOTSA COPS -- MAN COPS, NOT LADIES!



BEYOND THE RADIO-CONTROLLED DOOR...

THEY'RE BOTH WAKING UP, CULLEY!

TAKE IT EASY, SPIRIT! I'VE TIED YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOU!



WE KEPT YOU ALIVE TO QUESTION YOU! LISTEN, BABE! WHO KNOWS ABOUT THIS BESIDES YOU?

KIDNAPPER OR NOT, SHE'S STILL WEARING A PERFECTLY DUCKY ENSEMBLE!

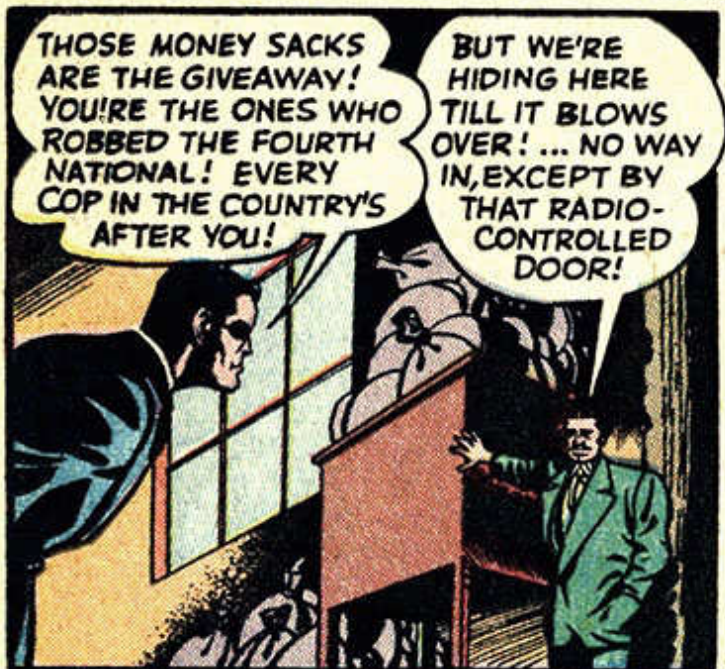
WHY... NOBODY KNOWS! I WOULDN'T DREAM OF TELLING THE OTHER GIRLS! THEY MIGHT SPOIL THINGS!



YOU WANTED ALL THE GLORY YOURSELF, HUH? DID YOU TELL THE SPIRIT?

OF COURSE NOT! WHY SHOULD HE BE INTERESTED?

BUT NOW THAT I KNOW... I AM INTERESTED!



THOSE MONEY SACKS ARE THE GIVEAWAY! YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ROBBED THE FOURTH NATIONAL! EVERY COP IN THE COUNTRY'S AFTER YOU!

BUT WE'RE HIDING HERE TILL IT BLOWS OVER! ... NO WAY IN, EXCEPT BY THAT RADIO-CONTROLLED DOOR!



SINCE YOU TWO BARGED IN, WE'LL REMOVE YOU -- PERMANENTLY! STAND RIGHT THERE! I'LL USE THIS GUN I TOOK FROM THE DAME!



GAME STUFF, ELLEN, FOLLOWING THESE ROBBERS HERE! [NOW, GET READY TO LET GO OF ME WHEN I ---]

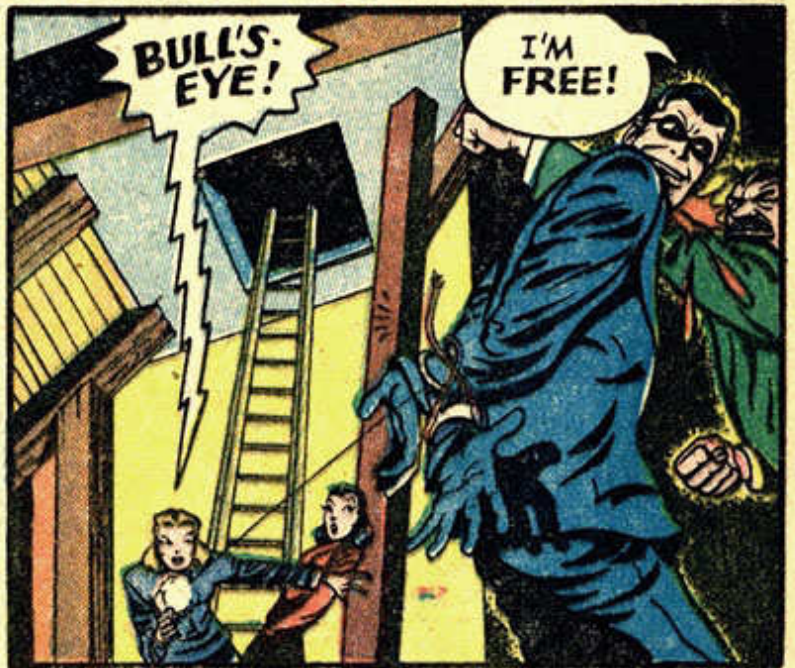
WHY. LET GO, SPIRIT?

ONE! TWO--



THERE! WE'VE STARTED THE AVALANCHE!







YASSUH! RIGHT IN DERE! MIST' SPIRIT BOSS IS INSIDE!

MMMMM... SO I SEE!!



I CONFESS EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T LET THIS HUMAN BUZZ-SAW START SLICING ME INTO SHINGLES AGAIN!



AS FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY-- YOU'D BETTER CONFESS, TOO!

NOT ME! YOU NICE POLICEMEN SURELY WOULDN'T BE ROUGH WITH A LADY... WOULD YOU?



WAIT, DAD! LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER! I'LL MAKE HER TELL ME EVERYTHING!

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE POLICEMAN! TAKE HER INTO THE NEXT ROOM!



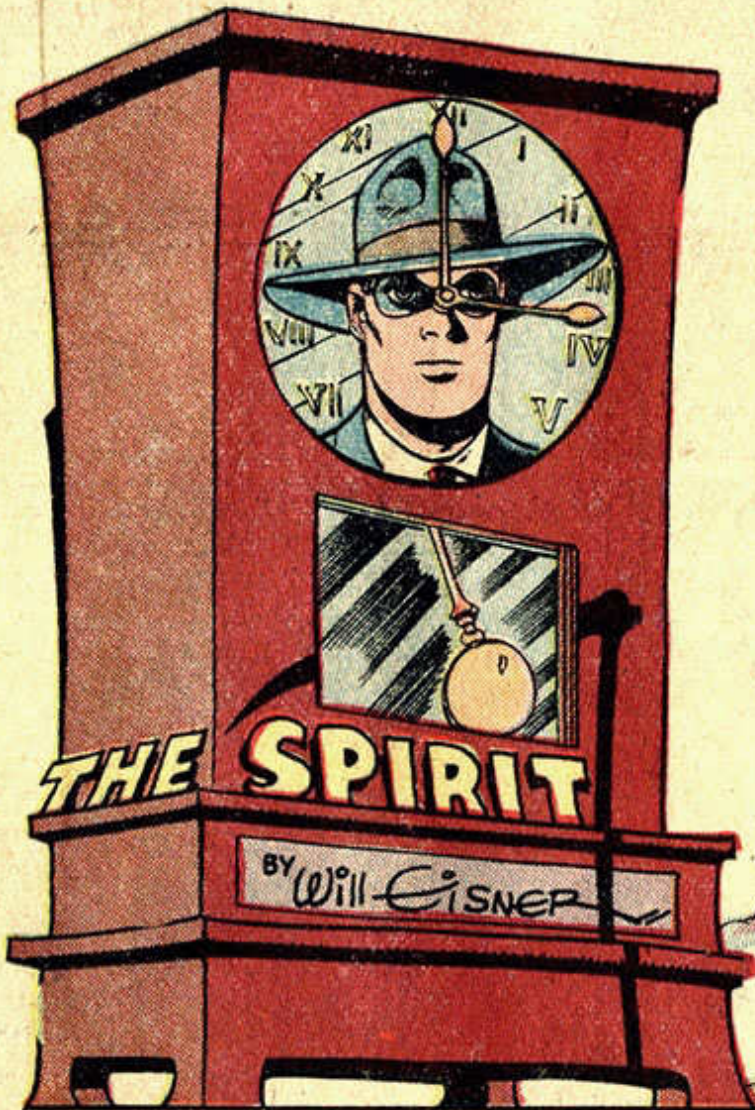
I TOLD YOU SO! ... ELLEN'S MARVELOUS IN POLICE WORK! I CAN HEAR THAT SUSU WOMAN EXPLAINING SOMETHING TO HER!

LET'S GO IN!



IF YOU'LL REALLY GET MY SENTENCE REDUCED, DEARIE, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW! ... I BOUGHT THIS OUTFIT AT THE LEFFINGWELL SHOPPE!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY, DOLAN! ... THAT YOU GIVE UP!



My grandfather clock was
 too large for the shelf,
 So it stood ninety years
 on the floor...
 Ninety years without
 slumbering...
 Tick, tock... tick, tock...
 his life seconds numbering,
 But it stopped short--never
 to go again--
 When the old man died!

-- Familiar Ballad



CAN YOU BEAT THAT? REMEMBER OLD MAN OLSEN?

SURE ... THE LITTLE WATCHMAKER WHO HAD ALL THOSE QUEER OLD CLOCKS!

SLAM!



RIGHT! HE JUST DIED ... HASN'T GOT A DIME OR A FRIEND IN THE WORLD! AND YET THEY SAY SOME OF THOSE CLOCKS OF HIS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE!



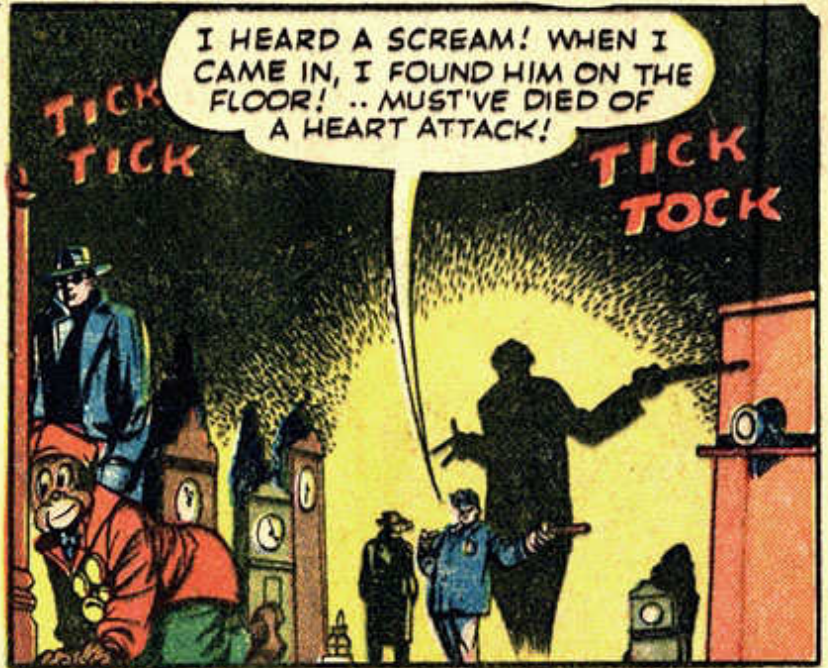
COMING MY WAY, SPIRIT? I KNEW THE OLD BOY WELL... MAYBE I CAN MANAGE TO GET HIM A DECENT FUNERAL!

ANY MAN AM ENTITLED TO AT LEAST ONE DECENT FUNERAL!



HE LIVED IN THE BACK OF THE STORE...

TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK



I HEARD A SCREAM! WHEN I CAME IN, I FOUND HIM ON THE FLOOR! .. MUST'VE DIED OF A HEART ATTACK!

TICK TOCK

TICK TOCK



HE SEEMS TO HAVE DIED A NATURAL ENOUGH DEATH!

YEAH... AND YET I HAD THE FEELING THAT SOMEBODY ELSE WAS IN HERE! ..KIND OF A SPOOKY FEELING, TOO!

?

TICK TOCK

CLUNK!



SPIRIT! LOOK! IT'S STOPPED RUNNING!

SO WHAT? LOTS OF CLOCKS STOP RUNNING!

TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TOCK



NOT THIS ONE! OLSEN TOOK CARE OF IT... AND HE ONCE TOLD ME THAT THERE WAS A LEGEND ABOUT THIS CLOCK... A LEGEND THAT WHEN ITS MASTER DIED, THE CLOCK WOULD STOP!

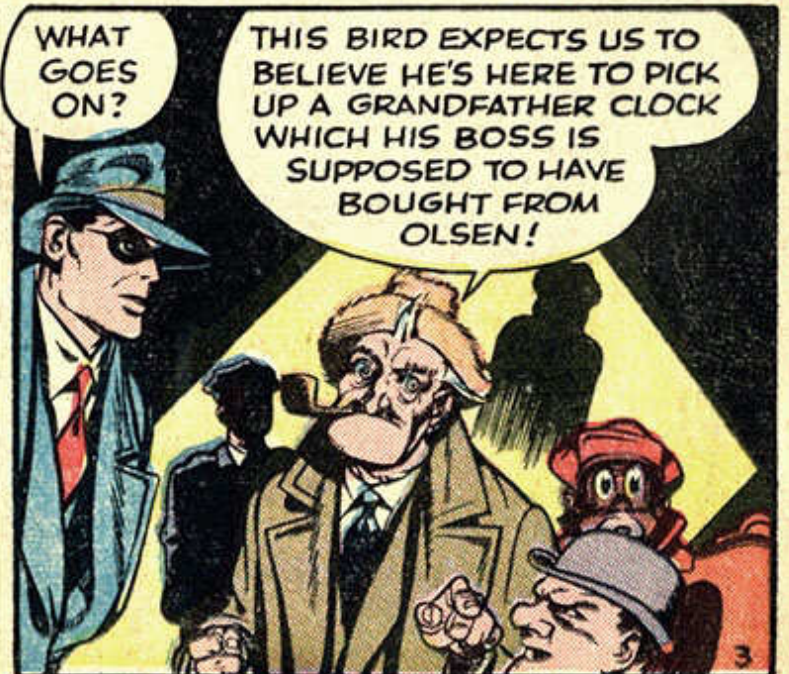


YEAH! THAT'S JUST WHEN HE DIED! IT WAS TWELVE O'CLOCK WHEN I HEARD THAT SCREAM!

TICK TOCK

!

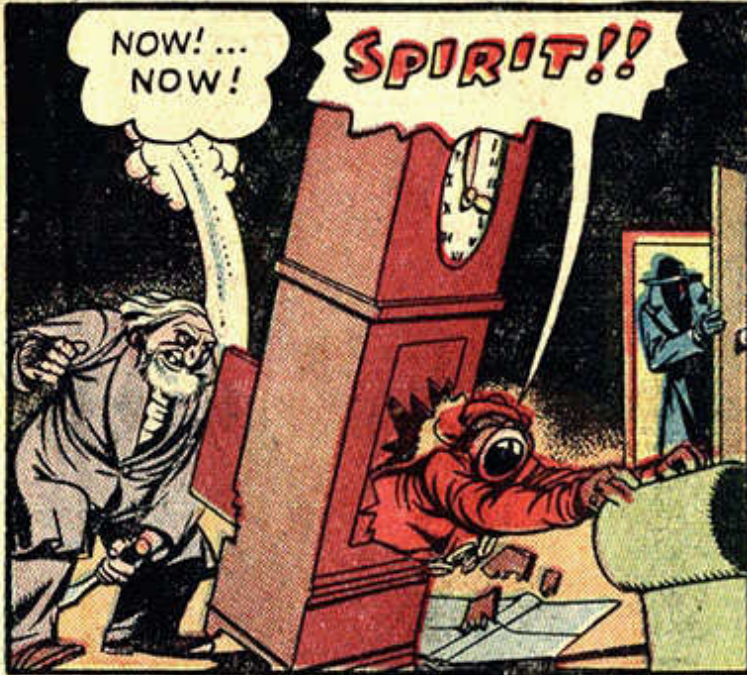
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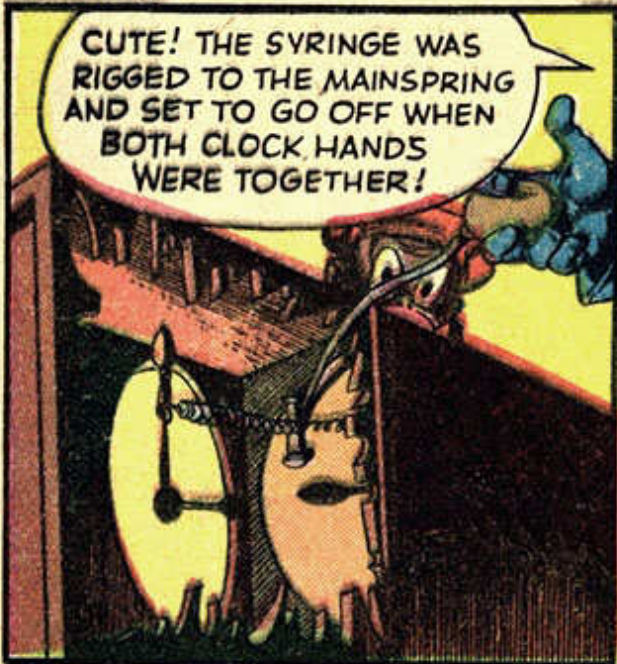










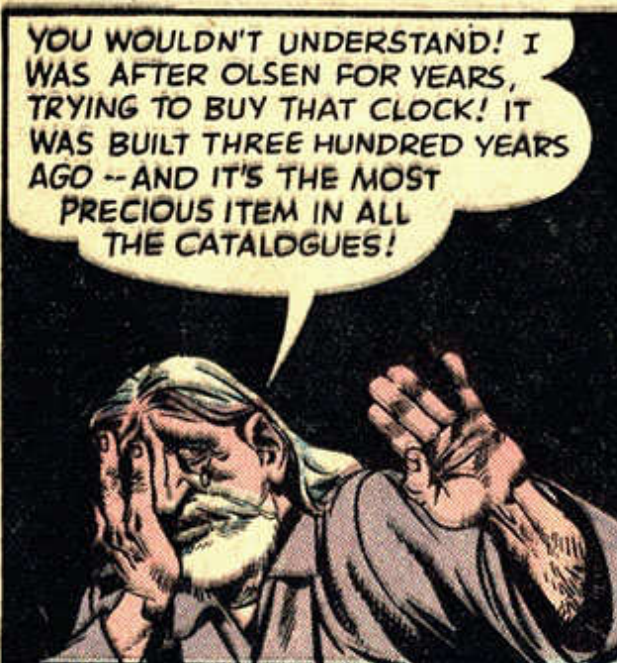


CUTE! THE SYRINGE WAS RIGGED TO THE MAINSPRING AND SET TO GO OFF WHEN BOTH CLOCK HANDS WERE TOGETHER!

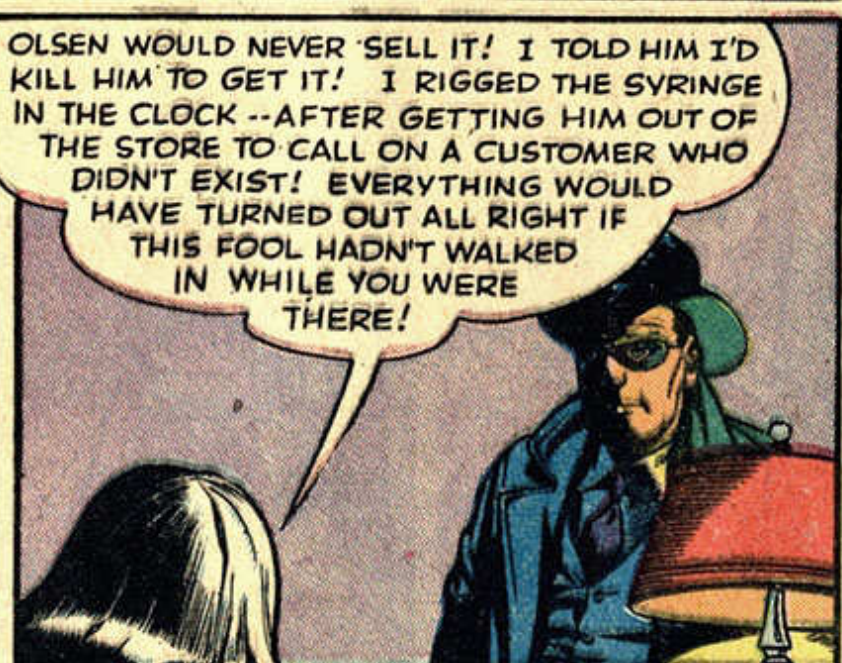


YOU'VE GOT ME! BUT IT WAS WORTH RISKING MY LIFE FOR! I JUST COULDN'T GO ON WITHOUT THAT GRANDFATHER CLOCK!

I'VE HEARD OF GOOFY COLLECTORS, BUT THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE SPEECH OF A CASE FOR A PADDED CELL!



YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND! I WAS AFTER OLSEN FOR YEARS, TRYING TO BUY THAT CLOCK! IT WAS BUILT THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO --AND IT'S THE MOST PRECIOUS ITEM IN ALL THE CATALOGUES!



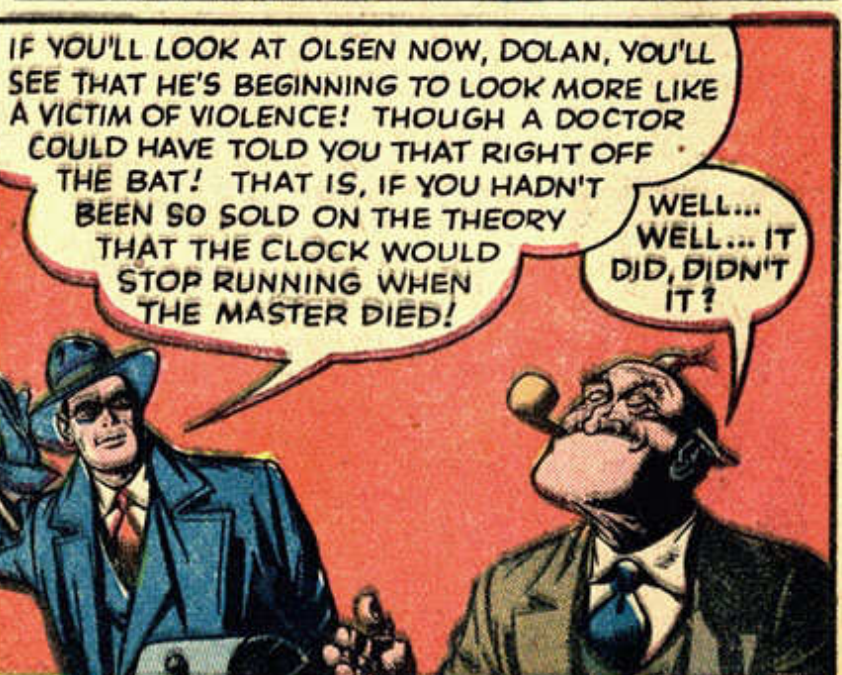
OLSEN WOULD NEVER 'SELL IT! I TOLD HIM I'D KILL HIM TO GET IT! I RIGGED THE SYRINGE IN THE CLOCK --AFTER GETTING HIM OUT OF THE STORE TO CALL ON A CUSTOMER WHO DIDN'T EXIST! EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT IF THIS FOOL HADN'T WALKED IN WHILE YOU WERE THERE!



A LITTLE LATER...

I PROMISED YOU A MURDERER, DOLAN, --AND HERE HE IS!

WELL, I'LL BE--!

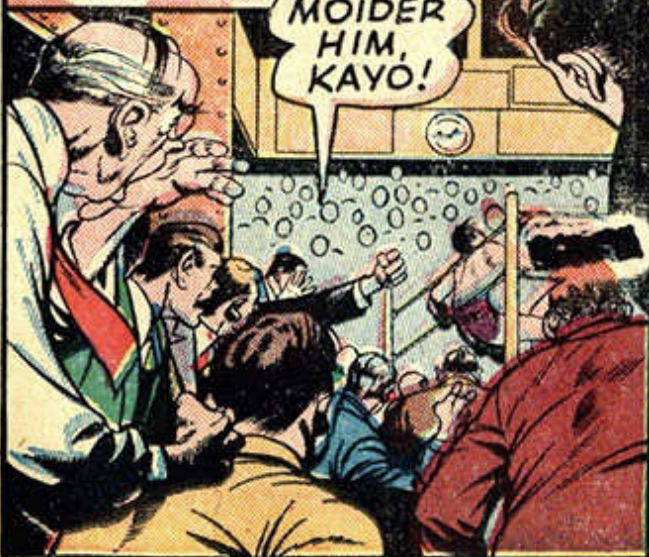


IF YOU'LL LOOK AT OLSEN NOW, DOLAN, YOU'LL SEE THAT HE'S BEGINNING TO LOOK MORE LIKE A VICTIM OF VIOLENCE! THOUGH A DOCTOR COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT RIGHT OFF THE BAT! THAT IS, IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO SOLD ON THE THEORY THAT THE CLOCK WOULD STOP RUNNING WHEN THE MASTER DIED!

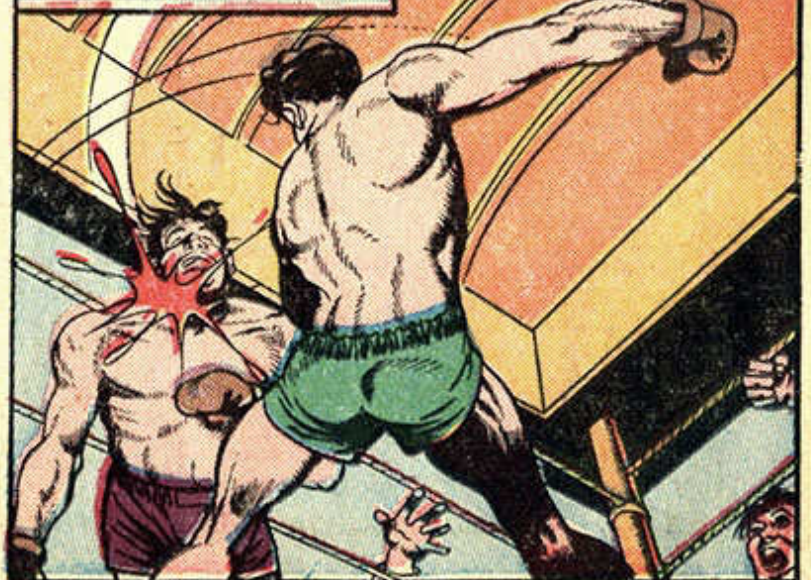
WELL... WELL... IT DID, DIDN'T IT?



THE MOB SCREAMS FOR BLOOD AS KAYO HARRIGAN HAMMERS HIS WILTED OPPONENT ...



KAYO MEASURES SAILOR BROWN'S JAW FOR THE KNOCKOUT! ...



SUDDENLY... KAYO SEES A PAIR OF EYES LOOMING LARGE IN THE DARKNESS OUTSIDE THE RING...

EVIL-EYE MANDERS! I'D BETTER NOT LOOK AT HIM! THEY SAY THINGS HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU LOOK INTO HIS EYES!



BUT KAYO CANNOT AVOID THE STRANGE STARE!

I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HIS!... I CAN'T---



IT DIDN'T COME! HE DIDN'T KNOCK ME OUT!

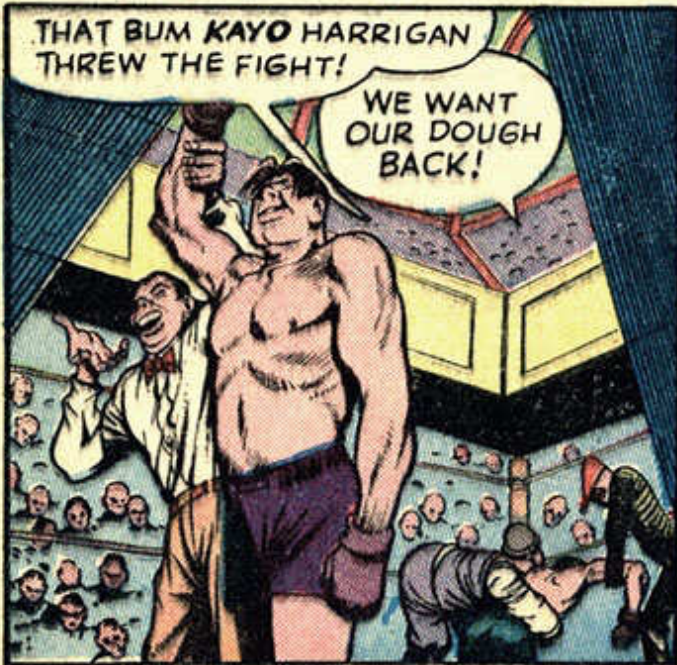


WHAT'S EATIN' HIM? THIS MAY BE A CHANCE IN A MILLION FOR ME!



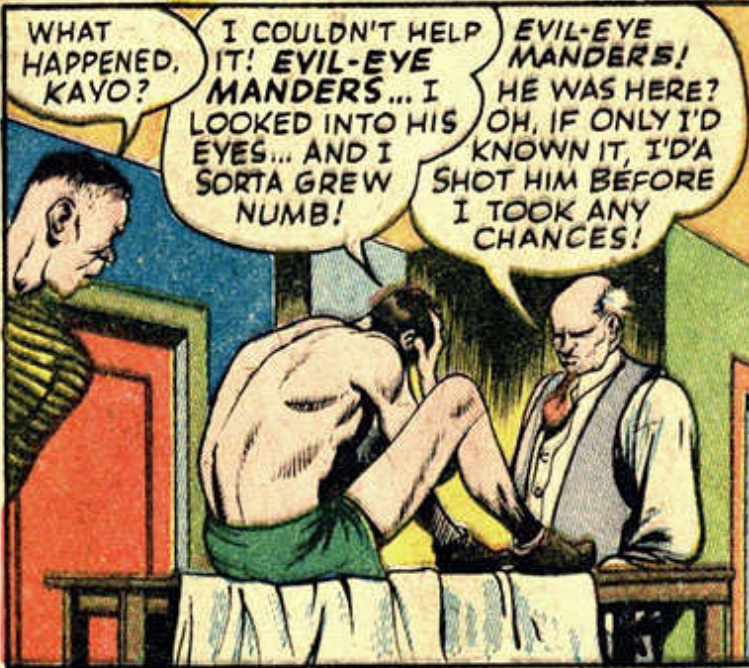
THAT BUM KAYO HARRIGAN THREW THE FIGHT!

WE WANT OUR DOUGH BACK!



AND NOW THE COBRA EYES OF EVIL-EYE MANDERS FADE INTO THE DARKNESS !...





WHAT HAPPENED, KAYO?

I COULDN'T HELP IT! EVIL-EYE MANDERS... I LOOKED INTO HIS EYES... AND I SORTA GREW NUMB!

EVIL-EYE MANDERS! HE WAS HERE? OH, IF ONLY I'D KNOWN IT, I'D'A SHOT HIM BEFORE I TOOK ANY CHANCES!



MEANWHILE... IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY, HOME OF THE SPIRIT....

'MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, AH JES' CAINT UNDERSTAND IT! KAYO HARRIGAN JES' HAD TO TAP DAT SAILOR MAN TO KNOCK 'IM OUT! -- AN' INSTEAD LOOK WHUT DONE HAPPENED!

THE FIGHT GAME IS A FUNNY BUSINESS, EBONY! GUESS I'LL GET A BREATH OF AIR BEFORE I TURN IN!



AS THE SPIRIT RETURNS FROM A STROLL DOWN THE LANES OF THE GRAVEYARD...

WONDER WHAT THOSE CARS ARE DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR!



ONLY MEN WITH SOMETHING TO HIDE WOULD MEET OUT HERE!



WHAT A PLACE TO MEET! COULDN'T WE HAVE DONE THIS IN DUFFY'S SALOON?

DON'T BE A SUCKER! A FIGHT MANAGER CAN'T AFFORD TO BE SEEN ANY-PLACE WITH EVIL-EYE MANDERS!



HERE'S THE DOUGH! IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH! I WAS AFRAID YOU COULDN'T MANAGE IT!

AW, I JUST COULDN'T CATCH HARRIGAN'S EYE FOR A WHILE... BUT, AS SOON AS I DID, YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED!

SO THAT'S WHY HARRIGAN WAS KNOCKED OUT! AND SOME PEOPLE SAY IT'S THE BUNK ABOUT EVIL-EYE'S POWER!

COULD YOU GENTLEMEN SPARE A MINUTE?

THE SPIRIT! WH--WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

I WAS JUST WONDERING IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME TO THE OFFICE OF THE BOXING COMMISSIONER, WILLINGLY---OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO BE DRAGGED THERE?

I'LL TAKE THE GUN! IT'S THE VERY THING I NEED!

LOOK, SPIRIT! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE GRAND TO FORGET ABOUT THIS!

SAVE IT, MCGUIRE! YOU'LL NEED THAT MONEY FOR YOUR LAWYER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE CHARGE AGAINST YOU WILL BE, EVIL-EYE, BUT I'LL BET DOLAN CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THE BOOKS!

SUDDENLY, MANDER'S EYES DRAW THE SPIRIT'S LIKE A PAIR OF MAGNETS!...



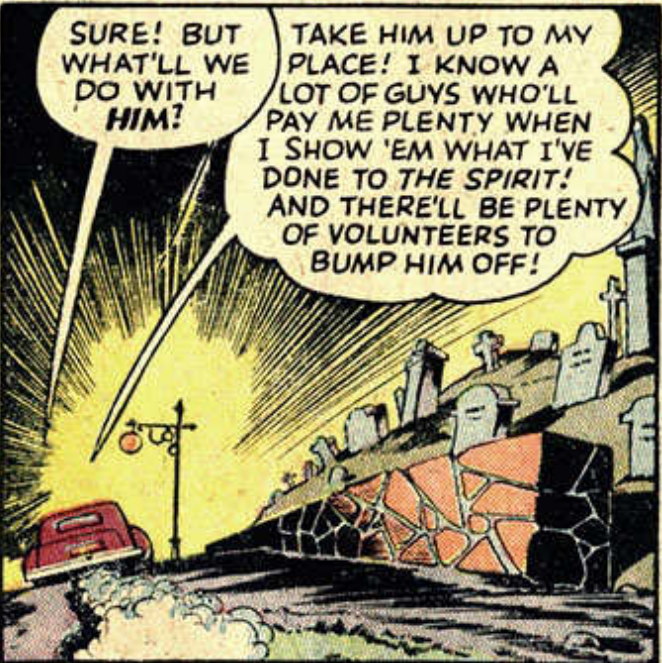
DOLAN'S NEVER... FAILED... YET...

YOU NEED REST, SPIRIT! LOTS OF REST! YOU'D LOVE TO GO TO SLEEP NOW, WOULDN'T YOU? SLEEP... SPIRIT... SLEEP...



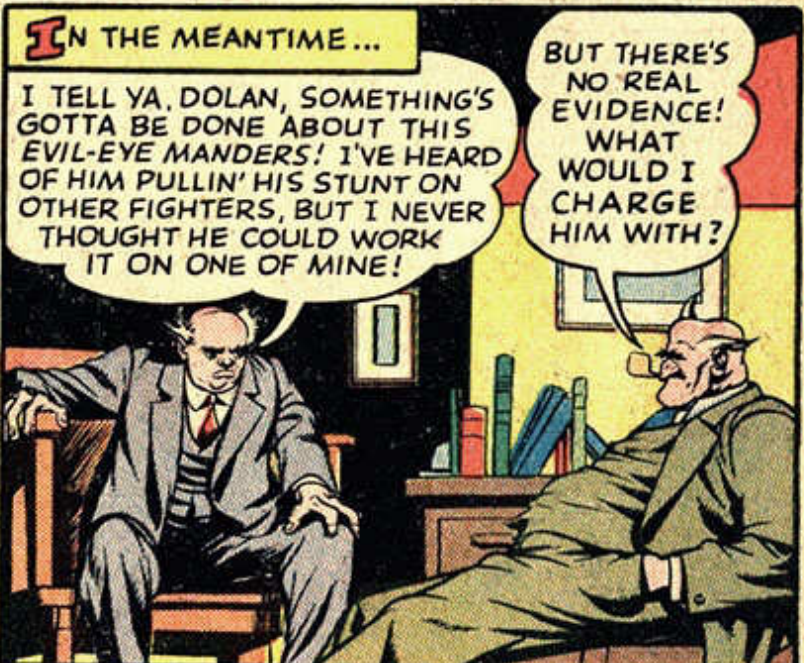
EVIL-EYE -- YOU DID IT!!

HA-HA! SURE! NOW YOU CAN GIVE ME THE FIVE GRAND YOU WERE GONNA GIVE HIM!



SURE! BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?

TAKE HIM UP TO MY PLACE! I KNOW A LOT OF GUYS WHO'LL PAY ME PLENTY WHEN I SHOW 'EM WHAT I'VE DONE TO THE SPIRIT! AND THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF VOLUNTEERS TO BUMP HIM OFF!



IN THE MEANTIME ...

I TELL YA, DOLAN, SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE ABOUT THIS EVIL-EYE MANDERS! I'VE HEARD OF HIM PULLIN' HIS STUNT ON OTHER FIGHTERS, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE COULD WORK IT ON ONE OF MINE!

BUT THERE'S NO REAL EVIDENCE! WHAT WOULD I CHARGE HIM WITH?



WHAT DO I CARE WHAT YOU CHARGE HIM WITH? ... SO LONG AS YA PUT HIM IN JAIL WHERE HE BELONGS!

OKAY!... LET'S GO! I'LL TALK TO HIM!



IN EVIL-EYE MANDERS' APARTMENT ...

HULLO, LEFTY! I GOT THE SPIRIT! WHAT'S IT WORTH IF I TURN HIM OVER TO YOU, SLEEPING LIKE A BABY? ... SURE ... C'MON UP!



THE SPIRIT'S BEEN AFTER LEFTY FOR THAT INSURANCE COMPANY JOB! LEFTY'LL GIVE ME TEN G'S FOR THIS... EASY... AND DROP THE SPIRIT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER TO BOOT!



THAT MUST BE LEFTY NOW!



DON'T LOOK HIM IN THE EYE, KAYO!

WH--WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT? THE SPIRIT!



SPIRIT! WAKE UP! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM?



HE'S PUT THE EVIL EYE ON HIM! ... THAT'S WHAT! AND MCGUIRE'S HERE WITH HIM! THAT'S ENOUGH TO CONVICT THEM BOTH, DOLAN!



LOOK! YOU GOT THIS ALL WRONG! NOW LET'S TALK IT OVER! ...

DON'T LOOK AT HIM, BOSS! ... REMEMBER?



SAY .. WHAT IS THIS? YOU GUYS GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!

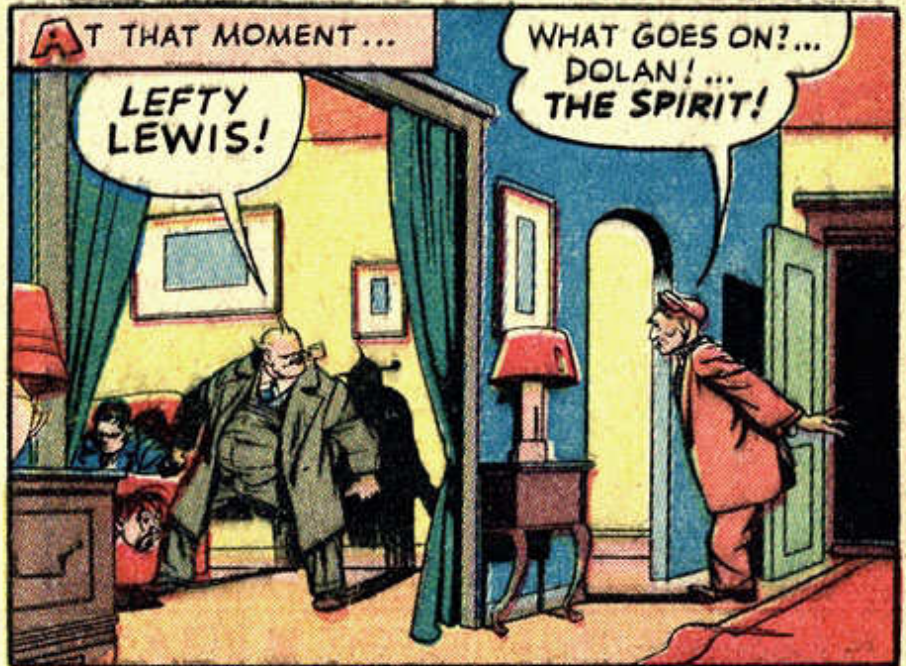
MAYBE NOT ... BUT I OWE YOU SOMETHING FOR MAKING ME LOSE THAT FIGHT!



THIS OUGHTA CLOSE THOSE EVIL EYES FOR AWHILE!



CROOKS LIKE YOU ARE A DISGRACE TO THE FIGHT GAME!



AT THAT MOMENT...

LEFTY LEWIS!

WHAT GOES ON?... DOLAN!... THE SPIRIT!



LOOK, LEFTY... IT'S LIKE THIS -----

WHY... YA DIRTY RAT!... WORKIN' FER TH' COPS, HUH? MADE ME WALK INTER A TRAP, HUH? I'LL SHOW YA! --



NO! NO! LEFTY! DON'T SHOOT! I CAN EXPLAIN!

THIS DON'T NEED NO EXPLANATIONS! AN' DON'T TRY TO CATCH MY EYE, EVIL-EYE! I'M KEEPIN' IT ON YOUR BAY WINDOW!



WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I DO? ... THE SPIRIT! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE ME!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



SPIRIT! SPIRIT! AWAKE!

HUH? WHAT... WHERE AM I? ... OH, HELLO, DOLAN!



YOU AIN'T GITTIN' OUTTA THIS, EVIL-EYE! ... AN' THE SPIRIT'S NEXT!

AG-HHHHH

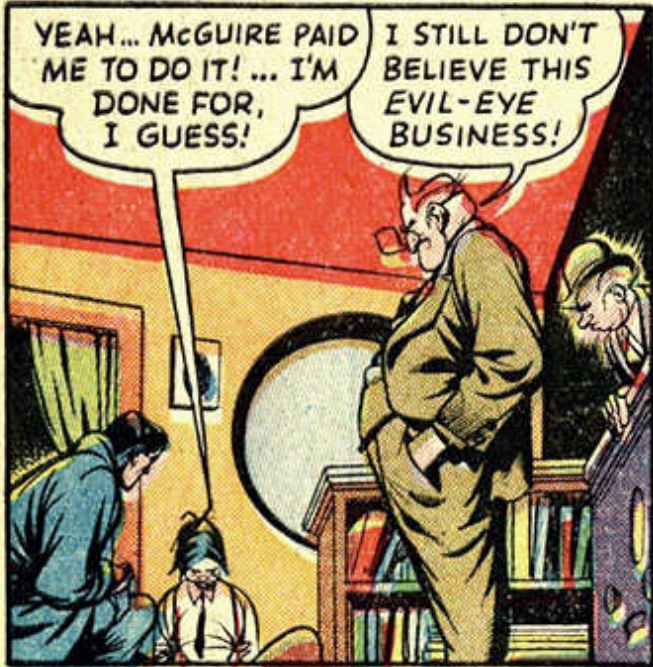


LEFTY LEWIS! NICE OF YOU TO COME OVER! ... AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE AVOIDING ME!



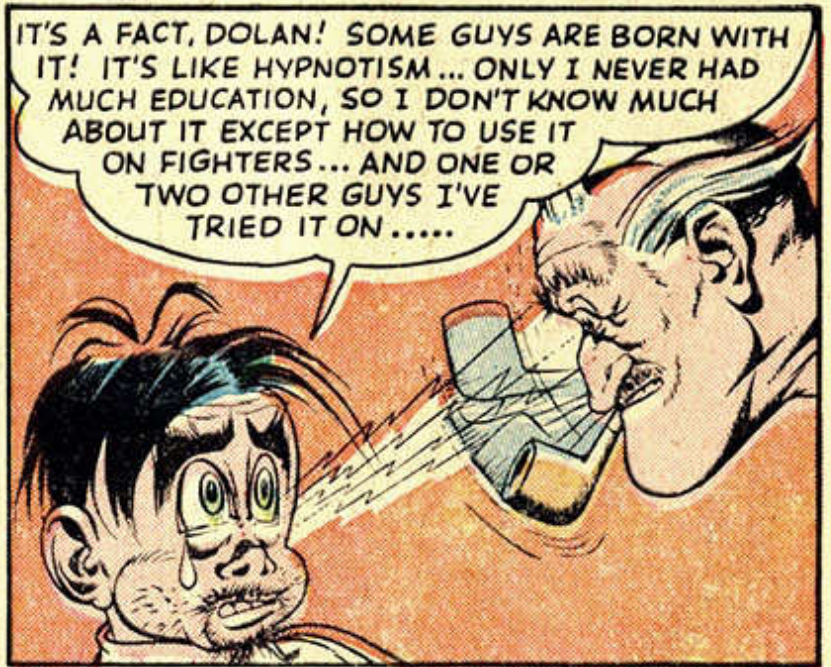
I HATE PUNKS WITH GATS!

NICE JAB, KAYO!



YEAH... MCGUIRE PAID ME TO DO IT! ... I'M DONE FOR, I GUESS!

I STILL DON'T BELIEVE THIS EVIL-EYE BUSINESS!



IT'S A FACT, DOLAN! SOME GUYS ARE BORN WITH IT! IT'S LIKE HYPNOTISM... ONLY I NEVER HAD MUCH EDUCATION, SO I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT EXCEPT HOW TO USE IT ON FIGHTERS... AND ONE OR TWO OTHER GUYS I'VE TRIED IT ON



I STILL DON'T... BELIEVE... IT... DON'T...

DOLAN! DON'T LOOK INTO HIS EYES!



HE'S DEAD!

GOLLY! I FELT FUNNY! ... I GUESS THERE WAS SOMETHING TO IT, AFTER ALL!



MIST' SPIRIT BOSS... DAT SHO' WAS A POW'FUL LONG WALK YO' TOOK!

YES, I WAS IN A SORT OF DAZE AND JUST KEPT RIGHT ON GOING!



BEHOLD JASON BRODWAY, A MAN ABOUT TO DIE...







TWO MURDERS!
NO MOTIVES!
THE MEN DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW EACH
OTHER! EVERYBODY
LIKED THEM!

THEY WERE
KILLED WITH
KINDNESS,
I SUPPOSE!



THAT'S THE DEVILISH
MYSTERY ABOUT IT,
SPIRIT! THE DEAD
SOLDIER, JOE DULAN,
WAS THE MOST
POPULAR MAN IN
HIS OUTFIT!

THERE
WAS AT
LEAST **ONE**
DISSENTING
VOTE!



AND JASON
BRODWAY!...
YOU'VE HEARD
ABOUT HIM!
HE WOULDN'T
HURT A
BEDBUG!

YOU'RE
MAKING
PROGRESS
-- THAT
ELIMINATES
BEDBUGS
FROM THE
LIST OF
SUSPECTS!



BE SERIOUS,
SPIRIT! -- I'M
STUMPED ON
THIS CASE!

YOU'RE A GOOD
COP, DOLAN! BUT
YOU ALWAYS HAVE
YOUR EYE ON THE
"POLICEMAN'S
HANDBOOK"!



YOU SHOULD FORGET
IT ONCE IN A WHILE!
DEPEND ON YOUR
OWN INTELLIGENCE!
THAT'S HOW TO
SOLVE CASES!

I'M
RUINED!



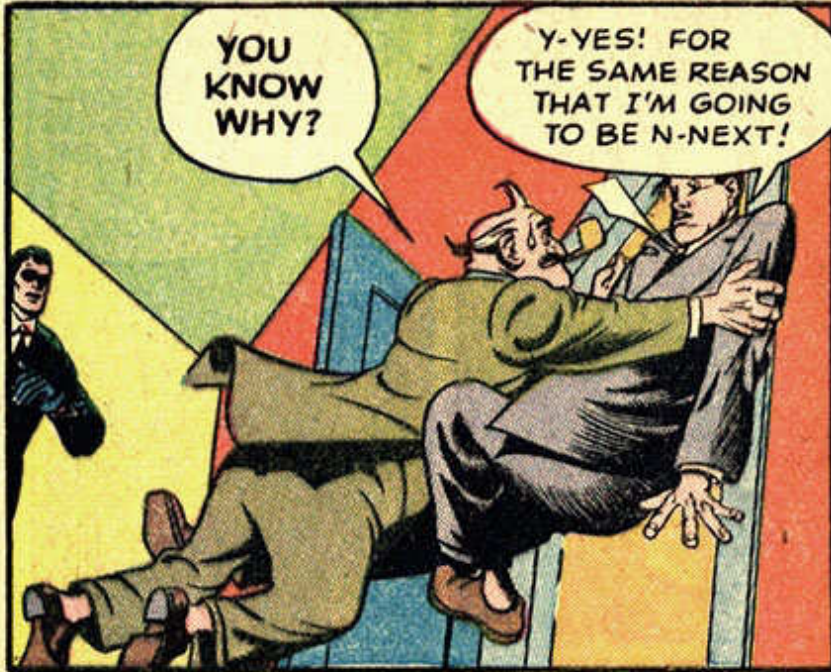
THE MAYOR
WILL SCALP ME
UNLESS -----

...COMMISSIONER
DOLAN
?



WHAT DO
YOU
WANT?

I-- I THINK I KNOW
WHY JASON BRODWAY
AND THAT SOLDIER
WERE KILLED!...



YOU KNOW WHY?

Y-YES! FOR THE SAME REASON THAT I'M GOING TO BE N-NEXT!



MY NAME'S HARRY SAUNDERS ... I USED TO GO WITH A GIRL NAMED RUTH MALONE ...

SKIP YOUR LOVE LIFE! WHAT'S SHE GOT TO DO WITH THIS CASE?



SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING TO DO WITH IT! YOU SEE, BROADWAY AND JOE DULAN USED TO GO WITH HER, TOO! TH-THAT'S HOW I KNOW I'M SUPPOSED TO BE NEXT!...



AH... THE MISSING LINK!

RUTH WAS ALWAYS A QUEER SORT! SHE'D GET MOODY FITS, THEN SHE WOULDN'T TALK TO ANYONE! SOMETIMES SHE'D EVEN PRETEND NOT TO KNOW WHO I WAS!



CRAZY AS A LOON! THAT'S THE GIRL WE WANT! ... YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND HER?

Y-YES! ... I THINK SO!

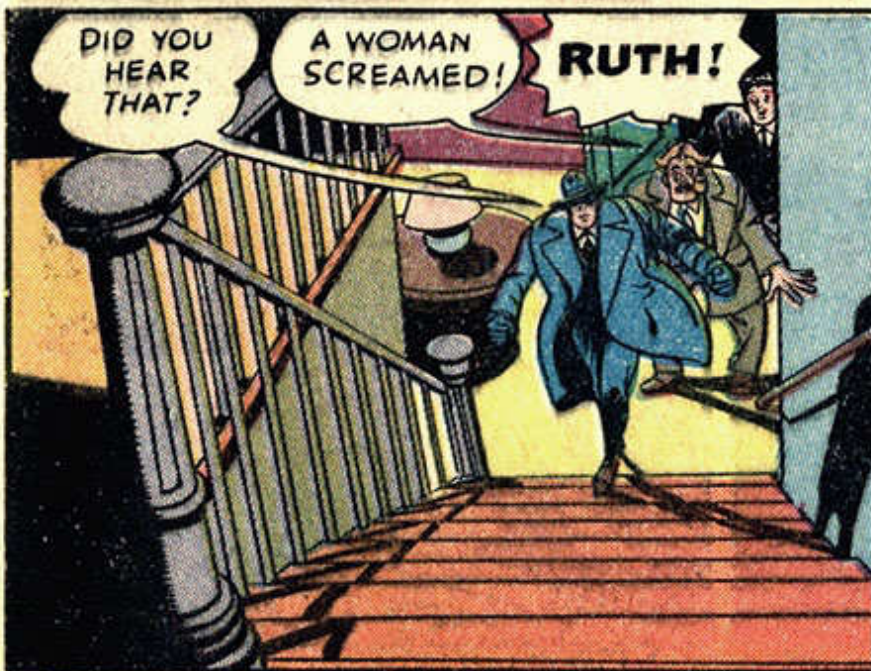


THIS RUTH MALONE GOT IN ONE OF HER MOODS AND BUMPED OFF BROADWAY AND DULAN! MAYBE SHE HATED ALL MEN -- AND TOOK IT OUT ON THE ONES SHE KNEW!

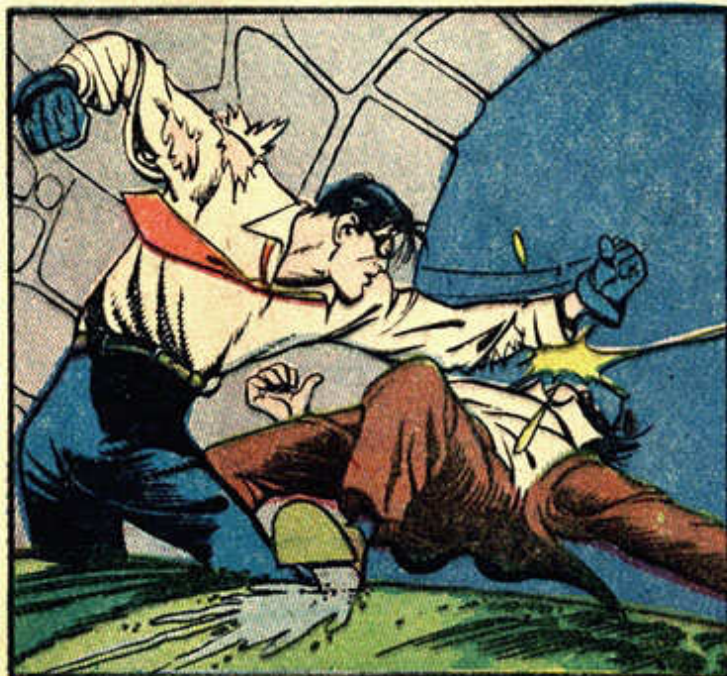
STILL GETTING YOUR MENTAL EXERCISE FROM JUMPING AT CONCLUSIONS, DOLAN?



BAH!! ... YOU AND YOUR INTELLIGENCE! SHE'S A SUSPECT, AND I'M HAVING HER PICKED UP!









HE'S GONE!



DOLAN!... I MUST HELP HIM!...



CAN'T LET HIM DIE LIKE THIS...



NEXT MORNING... CENTRAL HOSPITAL...

I HEAR THEY FISHED "YELLOW EYES" JANUS OUT OF THE SOUTH RIVER! THAT KILL-CRAZY MANIAC GOT WHAT HE DESERVED!

STOP TALKING! THE DOC SAID YOU'LL BUST HIS BRAND-NEW STITCHES!

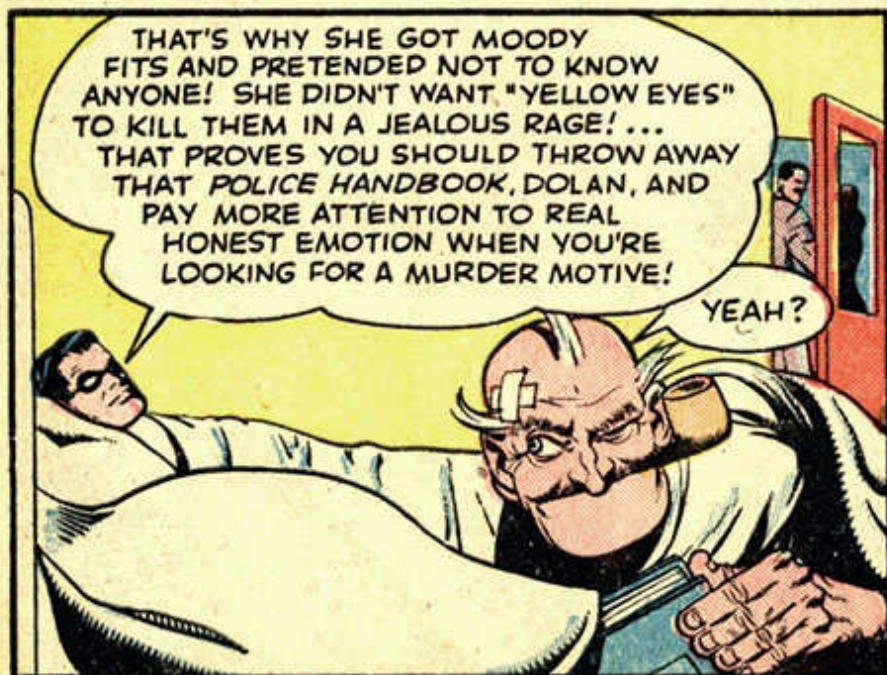


I WANT TO THANK YOU, SPIRIT!



I'VE LIVED IN TERROR OF THE DAY "YELLOW EYES" WOULD GET OUT OF PRISON! EVEN THOUGH I DIVORCED HIM BEFORE HE WAS SENT UP ON THAT MURDER CHARGE, HE ALWAYS SAID HE'D KILL ANY MAN WHO EVEN LOOKED AT ME!

YOU POOR KID!



THAT'S WHY SHE GOT MOODY FITS AND PRETENDED NOT TO KNOW ANYONE! SHE DIDN'T WANT "YELLOW EYES" TO KILL THEM IN A JEALOUS RAGE! ... THAT PROVES YOU SHOULD THROW AWAY THAT POLICE HANDBOOK, DOLAN, AND PAY MORE ATTENTION TO REAL HONEST EMOTION WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A MURDER MOTIVE!

YEAH?



THE DOC SAID IF THE BULLET "YELLOW EYES" TOSSED AT ME HADN'T HIT **THIS** FIRST, I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER! NOW, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY?

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