

WEREWOLF
BY NIGHT

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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WEREWOLF BY NIGHT

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE
MOON, WHEN --
**WEREWOLF
BATTLES
VAMPIRES!**

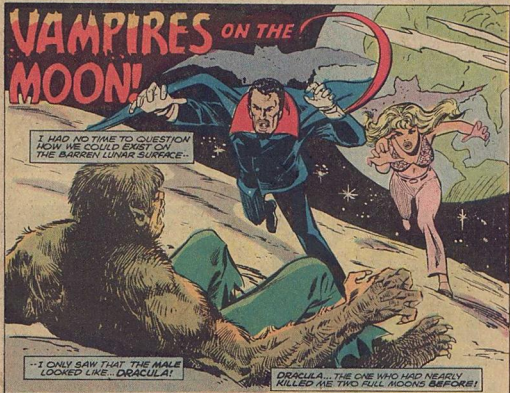
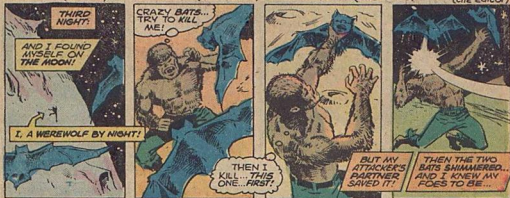
**STRIKE,
LIZA! EVEN A
WOLF-MAN
CAN PROVIDE
FRESH BLOOD
FOR THE
UNDEAD!**

**THE HAUNTING OF
HOLLYWOOD HILLS!**

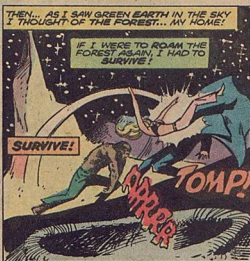
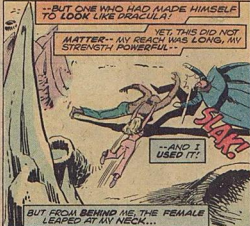
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **WEREWOLF BY NIGHT!**™

MIKE FRIEDRICH (the story) + DON PERLIN (the art)
V. COLLETTA (the ink) + T. ORZECOWSKI (the letters) + L. LESSMANN (the colors)

ROY
THOMAS
(the Editor)



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person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the United States of America.



I HAVE HUNTED OFTEN IN THE FOREST... IT IS PERHAPS MY GREATEST PLEASURE



SO, RAVENOUSLY, I LEAPT, INTENT UPON ADDING STILL FURTHER KILLS...



APRRRR

...BUT WITH A TWINKLE, MY FOES ESCAPED MY CLAWS!



AS DARK-WINGED BATS THEY CIRCLED 'ROUND--

APRRRR

--AND SANK THEIR TALONS DEEP INTO MY FLESH!

I REMEMBER ONLY PAIN FROM THOSE MOMENTS...



GREAT PAIN!

APRRRR

THEN, AS THE TWO RETURNED TO HUMAN-LIKE FORM...



...MY WOLF-SELF SAW ONLY DEATH IN FRONT OF HIM!

FLASHBACK :

I WAS JACK RUSSELL, RETURNED FROM MY SECOND NIGHT AS A WEREWOLF DURING THIS MONTH'S FULL MOON...

...TO FIND A NOTE REVEALING MA MAYHEM OF THE COMMITTEE HAD KIDNAPPED MY SISTER LISSA! *

*LAST ISSUE!
--R.T.

I HAD VOWED TO SAVE MY MUCH-LOVED YOUNGER SIBLINGS...

WHEN...MY SINGLES-APARTMENT MANAGER SANDY ENTERED...BRINGING A REPAIRMAN TO LESS THE DAMAGE TO MY HOME...

FIRST FROM LAST NIGHT, WHEN AS THE WEREWOLF I CRASHED THRU THE WALL...

...ALSO BACK TWO NIGHTS AGO, * WHEN THE BEHEMOTH ATTACKED ME!

OF COURSE, SANDY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT MY CURSE-- BUT BOY, WAS SHE MAD!

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, JACK?

*W.W. #17!--R.T.

THE OWNER'LL BOUNCE YOU IF THIS KEEPS UP--!

BOUNCE JACK'S GORGEOUS FACE--?

BOY CLARY! WHY ARE YOU UP THIS EARLY?

ACTRESSES WORK EARLY, REMEMBER! AND TODAY I'VE GOT A JUICY PART!

HERE, WHY DON'T YOU CRASH ON MY COUCH WHILE YOUR PLACE IS BEING FIXED?

MY ROOMMATE'S GONE FOR A WEEK!

OKAY, LADY-- BUT JUST ON THE COUCH!

BOONIE YOU ARE PLAYING HARD-TO-GET! SHEY!E

COME HERE, RUSSELL -- I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

RAYMOND COKER! IT'S HIS HOME THAT I CRASHED INTO LAST NIGHT-- UP, SETTING HIS MAGIC PENTAGRAM!

I WONDER WHAT BIG SECRET MY WEREWOLF-SELF MAY HAVE UNCOVERED?

WE'LL GO HERE INTO THE STAIRWELL FOR SOME PRIVACY!

SAY, CLARY-- FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN COKER WITHOUT HIS COAT AND TIE!

MUST REALLY BE IMPORTANT! HA! HA!E

OKAY, COKER-- WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET?



CAN YOU IMAGINE MY YEARS OF STRUGGLE TO BETTER MYSELF FROM MY HUMBLE BEGINNINGS IN JAMAICA?

SOUNDS... ROUGH!

EXCEEDINGLY-- BUT I PRE-VAILED!



BUT THEN I CAME HERE TO YOUR COUNTRY AND DISCOVERED THE CURSE I BORE!



--BUT I DID NOT! I FOUND A SPELL THAT CONTROLLED MY CURSE!



--FOR-EVER!

BUT IN DOING SO, YOU REVEALED YOURSELF!

YOU ARE JUST LIKE ME, RUSSELL-- YOU ARE A WEREWOLF!



YOU ARE A WEREWOLFF=

THERE'S A TERRIFIC ECHO IN THIS STAIRWELL -- SOME-ONE MIGHT OVERHEAR!

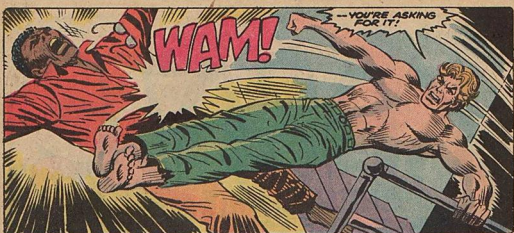


KEEP YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME, RUSSELL!

I AM ONLY SORRY THAT WHEN WE FOUGHT AS WEREWOLVES LAST NIGHT THAT THE BEAST IN ME DID NOT KILL YOU!



BUT IF YOU'LL GONNA ACT THIS WAY--





...UNTIL LATE THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN I CASUALLY BEGAN A SERIOUS SEARCH FOR MY SISTER... WHERE I DAILY REMEMBERED LAST SEEING HER, WHILE I WAS A WEREWOLF!

I CAN'T GO DIRECTLY TO THE POLICE-- WITHOUT SHOWING THE NOTE THAT REVEALS MY CURSE! STILL...

GOT A MOMENT, OFFICER? I'M WONDERING WHERE LT. HACKETT IS...?

YOU KNOW LOU, HUH?

HE WENT OFF TO THE HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT... HALF-KNOCKED OUT... MUTTERING ABOUT WEREWOLVES! YOU KNOW LOU AND HIS...

UH... "BEASTLY" NATURE!

HA! HA! THANKS! MAYBE I'D BETTER GO CHECK UP ON HIM!

...OR RATHER, ON THIS PIECE OF MA MAYHEM'S SWEATER I JUST SPOTTED!

WHAT? THERE'S... PLASTIC FLESH ATTACHED!



I'LL GO INSIDE AND LOOK AT IT... ALONE!

ABOUT THAT LAST PART... I WAS WRONG!



PERHAPS MA ISN'T WHAT SHE PRESENTS HERSELF TO BE... EH?



JACK--? IT'S CLARY! I'M AT THE STUDIO! COME QUICKLY!

WEL-L-L... CLARY...

HURRY-- IT'S IMPORTANT!



CLARY IS REALLY UPSET! I'LL HAVE TO PUT OFF MY SEARCH FOR A BIT!

RUSSELL'S LEAVING LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL--



--OR A WEREWOLF HEADING FOR A CURE!

IT WILL TAKE ME MONTHS TO PREPARE MY OWN SPELL AGAIN--



--BUT IF RUSSELL HAS A... "SOLUTION"...

I WANT IT, TOO!

AT THE MALLETT STUDIOS GATE...

HI-YA, SAMMY! ANYTHING NEW ON **LOUIS BELSKI** SINCE I SAW YOU TWO DAYS AGO? *



*OR WEREWOLF #16, MARVEL-TIME! - R.T.

YOU'D BEST BELIEVE IT! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN THE **NEWSPAPERS?**



YOU KNOW HOW **BELSKI** MURDERED **MR. McGRIDER** A COUPLE 'O WEEKS AGO! OKAY, JUST **LAST NIGHT** I FOUND **MR. DONALDSON** KILLED-- AND IN A **NEAR-BY OLD SET--**

--THERE WERE **BELSKI** AND **LIZA PYNE!** BOTH WERE DEAD, WITH NO **SIGN** OF THEIR **KILLER!** *



***SHARP-EYED MARVELITES** WILL'VE CAUGHT ON BY NOW THAT **DRACULA** CAUSED THESE DEATHS. AS SHOWN IN **DRACULA LIVES #4!** -- R.T.

THINGS SEEMED TO HAVE **QUIETED DOWN**, THOUGH-- AND YOU'LL FIND **MELODY TUNE** IN LOT 'C'!



"**MELODY**"-- THAT'S **CLARY'S** **SCREEN NAME!**

OKAY, **SAMMY**-- DON'T LET IN ANYBODY **MURDEROUS!**

DON'T YOU WORRY--

--NOBODY GETS IN PAST ME!



TRUE, PERHAPS...

THEN, I SHALL HAVE TO ENTER OVER YOU, **GUARD!**

WHAT'S THE **FUSS**, **CLARY?**



I-I'M **FRIGHTENED**, **JACK!** REMEMBER YOU SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FOR **GERALDO KABEL**, **JOSHUA KANE'S** **ESTATE-EXECUTOR?**

KABEL-- THE ONLY **LEAD** I'VE GOT ON A **CURE** FOR MYSELF!

YES... WELL?

I HAVEN'T FOUND HIM-- BUT I DID DISCOVER SOME... THINGS... OF HIS!



I-I'M **FRIGHTENED** OF THEM, **JACK**--LET ME SHOW THEM TO YOU!

IT'LL HAVE TO BE **QUICK**-- I'VE GOT... OTHER THINGS... TO DO!

IT'S GETTING ON INTO **NIGHT**, IN OTHER WORDS-- **WEREWOLF TIME!**

I'M NOT **FLIRTING**, **JACK**--I'M **SERIOUS!**



C'MON-- THEY'RE THIS WAY, THRU THESE **SETS!**

3 **BARR**E EVEN WITH THE **CAMERAS** IN PLAIN SIGHT, THIS PLACE STILL GIVES ME **SHIVERS.**

I'D HAVE SHIVERED MORE IF I'D SEEN WHAT'D OCCURRED JUST FORTY-FIVE MINUTES BEFORE, AT THE LOS ANGELES MORGUE...

...YEAH, THAT'S HER! FUNNY, I LEFT HER FOR JUST A FEW MINUTES--AND NOW SHE'S DEAD!

NOT TOO FUNNY TO ME, MR. STONE. TOO MANY YOUNG PEOPLE DIE IN THIS TOWN--MAYBE 'CAUSE HOLLYWOOD ITSELF IS LIKE SOME HUGE FANTASTIC FLAME--

--DRAWING HOPEFUL MOTHS CLOSER TO IT EVERY YEAR...

...DON'T TRY EXPLAINING ANYTHING TO ME, KID. I'M TOO TIRED TO LISTEN ANYMORE.

WE JUST NEEDED YOU HERE FOR IDENTIFICATION...

YEAH, DOC--THANKS.

STILL... IF YOU WANT TO STAY A MOMENT...

I'D TREATED HER JUST LIKE DOZENS OF OTHER CHICKS-- TO HAVE MY PLEASURE... AND THEN TOSS AWAY!

I NEVER THOUGHT ONE WOULD END UP LIKE...THIS!

WELL... I'D BETTER GET GOING! IT'S ALREADY DARK OUTSIDE--

--AND LORD KNOWS HOW UNSAFE THE STREETS ARE AT NIGHT!





Dear Marv, Mike, Frank, Stan and Roy.

Great! WEREWOLF BY NIGHT is really moving to the top, now. We have this issue a sensational Ploog cover (one of his best); inside—superior artwork, fine inks, and to top it off, the best story ever in WBN, by Marv Wolfman.

Marv, as anyone who has read TOMB OF DRACULA knows, is a masterful writer and storyteller. The introduction of beautiful (truly) Topaz last issue, plus the unexpected words from Phillip Russell, were mind-goddies on Marv Wolfman's part. Absolutely brilliant scripting, Marv. I'm looking forward to the Werewolf-Dracula clash next issue, eagerly.

Lastly, I'm very pleased to see the titanic team (not destructive, but constructive) of Mike Ploog and Frank Charamonte. Ploog is among Marvel's top six artist-talents. He is one of Marvel's best pros. Always, Make Mine Marvel!

Jack Frost
211 Telemague Street
Monroe, La. 71201

Mike Ploog IS one of our best pros, Jack, and though since your letter was written he has moved his talents over to MAN-THING, the reason for his move was precisely because we think so much of his art. Of course, our favorite midnite howler's adventures are being very capably drawn by Don Perlin these days—and the raves are already starting to pour in.

Dear Marvel Staff,

I believe that your magazine WEREWOLF BY NIGHT is inaccurately titled. The present title implies that the lead character—a perfectly normal human being by day—becomes a werewolf by night. Now, a *werewolf* is a human being who is capable of transforming himself into a wolf. Manifestly, Jack Russell does not become a werewolf; he becomes, a wolf-man.

Therefore, I suggest the title WOLFMAN BY NIGHT for the magazine; it seems clearer and more accurate, while retaining much of its impact.

Sincerely,

George Olshesky
240 Highland Road
Toronto 255, Ontario, Canada

P.S.: Bring back Howard The Duck!

You make an interesting point, George. However, the distinction between a werewolf and a wolfman has always been a rather fuzzy one and so when the title was chosen we felt the word "werewolf" was the strongest in impact. Now, of course, we're identified in most readers' minds as we are and a change would only lead to confusion. This becomes even more manifestly clear when we tell you that we'll soon be commencing a MAN-WOLF strip, featuring the cursed son of Spider-Man's J. Jonah Jameson!

(P.S.: Steve Gerber tells us indeed that Howard the Duck will be back—in the most *unlikely* of circumstances!)

Dear Roy,

The idea of Jack Russell as a stuntman has potential. It's the kind of freelance job that would suit a paranormal person perfectly. (Perhaps instead of finding most of our super-heroes living in New York, maybe they should really be in Hollywood, where their odd hours and odder behavior wouldn't be noticed as being strange!) The Wolfman (Marv, that is) seems to know what he's doing, so I'll just sit back here and wish for bi-weekly publication. (Talk about wishful dreaming...)

Brian Earl Brown
Mishawaka, Indiana

Your dream isn't that far off, Brian. While the established patterns of comic-mag sales preclude publishing any of our mags more than monthly, we can naturally bring you more than one title featuring a star character. Which is exactly what we've done with our Werewolf! Jack Russell's not only coveting in his own monthly mag, but has now a quarterly-appearance slot in our new GIANT-SIZE CHILLERS title (along with Man-Thing and Dracula). In fact, Werewolf's first appearance in this new mag is slated for just two weeks from this issue you are reading—be sure and get your copy quickly!

As for the stuntman role for Jack, there just hasn't been enough space to get into that side of Jack's life, what with Dracula and The Committee occupying most of Jack's time. But eventually we're sure we'll be delving right into Jack's greasepaint life.

Dear Men of Marvel,

It's no-prize time!

We lately perused WEREWOLF BY NIGHT #14 (oh, that Topaz! Mmmm) and we noticed something horrendous. During the chase involving friend Jack and the infamous Committee, Jack says, on page 17, panel 3, "The MG was in fourth and straining when I suddenly leaped off the

MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

A Magnificent Mish-Mash Of Marvelous Mags Now On Sale!

First, our sizzling 75c-centers:

DEADLY HANDS OF KUNG FU #2: Shang-Chi! The Sons of the Tiger! Plus everything you always wanted to know about the martial arts—but were afraid to ask!

MONSTERS OF THE MOVIES #1: Surprise! A magnificent new 75c spectacular, just bursting with the best in photos and features, all dealing with the movie-monsters you love to hate!

TALES OF THE ZOMBIE #6: Simon Garth, Boy Zombie, stalks again! Plus more photos and features on the Walking, Talking Dead!

MONSTERS UNLEASHED #6: The Frankenstein Monster—plus more of the most macabre tales ever!

CRAZY #5: "Worstworld"—where nothing can possibly go *wRiTe*! And you'll forget that trip to Disneyworld once you've

cast your eyes on—Nixonland! A 40c fun-fest!

Plus these full-color fantasies:

SUPER-GIANT SPIDER-MAN #1 (Like we said, Spidey meets Dracula—or does he?)—**GIANT-SIZE CREATURES #1** (Werewolf meets Were-Woman!)—**GIANT-SIZE SUPER-TEAMS #1** (The Defenders—from cover to cover!)—**SPIDER-MAN #134** (Never shake hands with a Tarantula!)—**FANTASTIC FOUR #148** (The Frightful Four—minus one!)—**THOR #225** (Exit the Destroyer, enter Firelord—plus one!)—**HULK #177** (The death of Warlock! No lie!)—**CAPTAIN AMERICA #175**—**AVENGERS #125** (Guest-starring Captain Marvel!)—**CONAN THE BARBARIAN #40**—**DARE-DEVIL #111** (Would you believe—the Silver Samurai!)—**TOMB OF DRACULA #22**—**MAN-THING #7** (The deathless

menace of—the Conquistadors!)—**MASTER OF KUNG FU #19**—**MARVEL TEAM-UP #24** (Fire vs. cold! The Human Torch vs. Iceman!)—**SUB-MARINER #71**—**MARVEL SPOTLIGHT #16** (The Son of Satan—exorcist extraordinaire!)—**KA-ZAR #4**—**DEFENDERS #14** (A Defender leaves the ranks—perhaps forever!)—**MARVEL PREMIERE #16** (The Origin of Iron Fist—part two!)—**JUNGLE ACTION #10**—**CREATURES ON THE LOOSE #30** (The Mark of the Man-Wolf! J. Jonah's star-cursed son—now in a series all his own!)—**MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #4** (When the Thing teams up with Captain America—look out, world!)—**FRANKENSTEIN #11**—**CAPTAIN MARVEL #33**—**AMAZING ADVENTURES #25** (Killraven vs. the Devil's Marauder!)—**SGT. FURY #120**—and **KID COLT #184**! (Watch out for the Kid—he'll probably dance on all our graves!)

freeway and split for rockier pastures..." If Jack is supposed to be driving an MG, howcum Mike Ploog drew him in a 1972 V-12 Jaguar? We know what we are talking about, having compared them in every detail.

Till Jack gets a flea-collar, Make Ours Marvel!

Tom Manning and Mike Brown
Room 323, Gibbs Hall
Univ. of New Hampshire
Durham, N.H.

Flea-collar, huh? Wethinks (being the plural first person of "methinks"...we think!) you two have been reading too much of Rich Corben's "Lykanklutz" or have just made a very bad joke. Frankly, we hope it was the latter, since Rich's story appeared in a feisty competitor's mag! But then again, we've got enough trouble with the sick jokes of CRAZY spilling out all over our offices...so maybe we better forget the whole thing...er...thing!

Marv Wolfman humbly takes the blame for failing to recognize the car Mike drew for Marv to later script. But Marv's encouraged that apparently you didn't let this small mistake deter from your over-all enjoyment of his story and his creation, Topaz. More on her after the next related letter.

Dear Sirs,

I must thank you for Topaz, one of Marvel's most sexist heroines ever created. I'm awfully glad that Jack has found her, so now he won't be on his own as much as in the past.

E.M.M. Finestein
Syracuse, New York

Last issue we tearfully bid a farewell to Topaz—but we promise you Mr. (or is that Ms.?) Finestein—and all of our other Topaz-lovers—that her leavings is for a distinct purpose, that she has not been "written out", and that she will be back!

Dear Creators of Imagination,

I want a no-prize for X-mas! A few months back, a fan commented on the similarity between Mike Ploog's and Will Eisner's artwork. You said Ploog once studied under him. Val Mayerik's and Craig Russell's art resembles their teacher's, Dan Adkins.

So...I can safely assume the following either studied under or borrowed from the style of their favorite pro: Paul Gulacy—Jim Steranko? Jim Starlin—Steve Ditko? Wayne Howard—Wally Wood? Vicente Alcazar—Gray Morrow; Rich Buckler—John Buscema; Al Weiss—Neal Adams; and Dave

Cockrum—Jack Abel??!

Right or wrong?

Dave Myszkas,
115 Gold Avenue, S.W.
Grand Rapids, Michigan 49504

Well, Dave—right on a few, wrong on a few. Paul Gulacy (currently laying graphite down on MASTER OF KUNG FU) admits a heavy Steranko influence, but is actually coming to us thru Discoverin' Dan Adkins. Jim (CAPTAIN MARVEL) Starlin tells us that Jack Kirby is just as influential to him as Ditko. Wayne Howard, you've, correctly surmised, got his start as Wally Wood's assistant. THONGOR's Vicente Alcazar can't really be pinned down to any "school" of art. Rich Buckler, he of FANTASTIC FOUR and BLACK PANTHER, counts Neal Adams and Jack Kirby as well as John Buscema among his influences. Al Weiss worked with Neal for awhile, but not really as an assistant. Farthest "off" in your guesses is Dave Cockrum, who actually worked under long-time pro Murphy Anderson before moving out on his own.

We must make perfectly clear, however, that NONE of the artists you discussed would be working with us if they weren't their own men, drawing in their own style (like, why have an imitation John Buscema if we've got the real thing?). Everyone in the professional ranks admired, studied and occasionally worked under the top talents who came before them, but each has only used that as a base to go out and create art that reflects their own unique vision.

How's that for an answer that's longer than the question? Till next issue, Marvelites, be sure to write—we're anxious for your opinions.



THIS IS IT! YOUR
**MARVEL
VALUE
STAMP**
FOR THIS ISSUE!
CLIP 'EM AND
COLLECT 'EM!

FUMBLING YOUR WAY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

WORST WORLD

IF YOU THOUGHT THE MOVIE WAS DUMB, WAIT TILL YOU SEE OUR VERSION OF THE AMUSEMENT PARK WHERE NOTHING CAN POSSIBLY GO RIGHT!

ALSO:

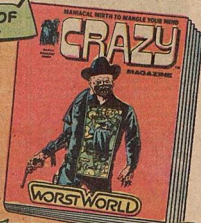
DAYTIME TELEVISION
IS TORN APART AS WE OUT-SOAP
THE OPERAS AND OUT-GUESS
THE QUIZ SHOWS.

PLUS:

MORE MOOSE THROUGH HISTORY!
NIXON-LAND!

AND

OTHER SCINTILLATING SATIRE, MORE PENETRATING
PARODY, AND MORE HOMOGENIZED HUMOR THAN
EVER BEFORE.



ALL ON SALE... APRIL 30th

MONUMENTAL MEMORANDA ABOUT MONSTER-SIZE MAGS!

STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

There's so much to tell I don't know where to begin! By now you must have heard about our great new Giant-Sized 35¢ comics—our fantastic new 60¢ Super-Sized series—our dynamite one-dollar Collectors' Treasury Editions—as well as the half-dozen sensational new black-and-white 75¢ers with which ol' Marvel is taking the world by storm! In the past few months we've brought superheroes to the peak of their popularity—made a world-wide cult of monster masterpieces—given fandom the greatest in sword-and-sorcery as well as magic, kung fu, and outright science-fiction and supernatural chills—and, believe it or not, we've only just begun! We've got whole brand-new series in the planning stages right now for older readers, for younger readers, even for readers who don't wanna read! As for our sensational TV and movie projects, I'll clue you in as soon as they're declassified top secret! But one thing remains to be done. Wouldja believe that FOOH has more than 25,000 members by now? There's never been such a block-busting fan club in the history of comicdom! We've gotta do something to celebrate—we want to do more than send you those fabulous FOOH mags every three months—but we're too busy writing and drawing the galaxy's greatest strips to give it enough thought! So how about helping your shy, modest Bullpen buddies? Let's start another mildly magnificent Marvel No-Contest, and award the usual priceless No-Prizes to everyone sending us a usable suggestion about what to do to make FOOH even better than it is. We know it's tough to improve upon perfection, but Marveldom Assembled won't let us down! Remember, FOOH is your club, so don't just stand there. Send your awesome inspirations and idiotic ideas to THE VOICE OF FOOH, c/o Marvel Comics, 575 Madison Ave., NYC NY 10022—and be grateful for the chance. After all, does The Pentagon ever ask you how to run the army? Also, be here without fail next issue because, if the Hulk doesn't lose his vitamin pills, I'll hit you with the most eagerly awaited announcement of the year—and that's on the level! Till then, fill your days with joy, your nights with peace, your life with love.

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! So you thought the biggest news to hit the comic-mag scene was our dramatic new line-up of 35¢ Giant-Size mags, eh? Well, close—but no cigar! 'Cause, starting now, we're adding still another species of monster-size masterworks to bedazzle you! Yep, we're talking about our sensational new 60¢ SUPER-GIANTS—a terrific trio of 100-page extravaganzas, each sporting a new, novel-length epic—more special features than you ever dreamed of—some of the mightiest Marvel classics ever—and each on sale four times a year! First and foremost of these is the SUPER-GIANT SPIDER-MAN, which is actually not simply a Spidey mag at all, but much more—in short, a bouncin' big brother to our regular-size MARVEL TEAM-UP hit! That's right—each issue of the SUPER-GIANT SPIDER-MAN will bring our wondrous wall-crawler face to face with still another of our ever-increasing array of stars. (Ish #1, in fact, spotlights the story you virtually dared us to print—as Spidey encounters the one and only COUNT DRACULA! How's that for openers?)



ITEM! What's more, the merry month of May will see the debut of the SUPER-GIANT AVENGERS, and in June we'll be bustin' out with a much-demanded SUPER-GIANT CONAN, a fit companion-mag to our smash 75¢-center, SAVAGE TALES. If you want more details on our SPIDEY Super-Giant, just feast your eyes on our awesome ads, scattered thru our various issues—but whatever you do, wherever you go, don't miss out on this collectors'-item first issue, or you'll regret it for years to come! We have spoken—so there!

ITEM! Like we said above, we'll let our ads (and the mags themselves) do most of our talking for us, but this month also heralds the premieres of two more 35¢ thrillers you've been waiting for. First, there's GIANT-SIZE CREATURES—and no, Irving, that doesn't mean that everyone in it is over ten feet tall. It's simply that each and every issue sports 52 big pages—and the star of CREATURES is a certain WEREWOLF BY NIGHT who's taken Marveldom and Monsterdom by storm. (And if our hairy anti-hero isn't enough for you, wait! If you meet Tigra, the Were-Woman, in that selfsame issue!) A couple of weeks later, there's GIANT-SIZE SUPER-TEAMS #1, starring the dynamic DEFENDERS, no less, to place alongside the two 35¢ blockbuster which star Spidey and the fabulous F.F.I. Read 'em and enjoy, pilgrim—you've been waiting a long time for comic-mags like these—and so have we!

ITEM! Just for a breather from telling you about this month's new biggies, friends, howabout we give you a hurried hint about a brand new feature which begins in May, okay? It's called DEATHLOK, THE DEMOLISHER—with a story concocted and drawn by RICH (Swash) BUCKLER, and dynamite dialogue by Devil-May-Care DOUG MOENCH. We haven't got room to preview Deathlok's awesome appearance, but take it from us, he's gonna shock, startle, and stupefy—starting in ASTONISHING TALES #25! And that's a promise!

MARVEL MINI-ITEMS! Here's a personal tid-bit or two we thought might be of interest: First off, let's give a harried hello to Lethal LARRY HAMA, who takes over as artist of our new IRON FIST feature in the current ish of MARVEL PREMIERE. Larry's knowledgeable in karate, kung fu, and the martial arts in general—so look out, Shang-Chi, competition's on the way! • Speaking of kung fu, we've gotta tell you how pleased we are with Fearless PAUL GULACY, who's taken over our much-heralded MASTER OF KUNG FU title now that Judo JIM STARLIN's devoting his full time to his own rendition of CAPTAIN MARVEL. Paul, like Valiant VAL MAYERIK and Crafty CRAIG RUSSELL before him, is a former protégé of Dapper DAN ADKINS—who's become a regular Talent Scout out there in the wilds of Ohio! • Another too-brief tip of the hat to Dauntless DON PERLIN, whose work on WEREWOLF BY NIGHT (in both its 25¢ and 35¢ incarnations) is winning him a whole legion of fans. (Who knows? A few of 'em might even be human!) • Whew! Looks like it's Welcome-Aboard Month, as Debonair DAVE COCKRUM returns to the fold as embellisher of the AVENGERS. Dave's work on the Mighty Ones a few months back was wildly hailed by Marveldom Assembled—and this time it looks like he's back to stay! • Add the above names to the roster of new young talents who are swiftly growing to Marvel-ous maturity, a list which already includes Affable AL MILGROM, (Santa) KLAUS JANSON, plus the other new lights we've discovered—or, more truthfully, who've discovered us, since we're nothing without 'em—and you've got at least a part of the reason why the 1970's are gonna be the Marvel Age of Comics all over again!

A SPECIAL PULSATIN! P.S. FROM YOUR BLUSHIN' BULLPEN! Ulp! We had so much inside info to toss at you this month that we've squeezed our invaluable Checklist right off the page! So look for it this month in— you guessed it—the letters section of most of our much-lauded mags! 'Nuff said!

Till next time—keep 'em flyin', effendi!





THE GROUND RUSHED QUICKLY UP TO MY FACE... I LAY STUNNED...

THRU DAZED EYES I SAW THE VAMPIRES CHANGE AGAIN TO BATS...

WHAT DO WE DO, LOUIS? TWO'S KINDA HARD TO HANDLE!

NONSENSE, MY DEAR-- IT MEANS MERELY OUR FEAST IS DOUBLED!

THOSE WORDS GAVE MORE REASON FOR COKE TO FIGHT! BUT THE BATS ELUDED HIS GRASP...

ONE LOOPED, THEN DIVED STRAIGHT FOR COKE'S FACE!

THE SECOND BAT WAS DRAWN TO THAT YELL LIKE A JACKAL!

HE CALLED ME-- BROTHER...

... AND HE SAVED ME FROM THE BATS!

A SCREAM OF ANGUISH CUT THE AIR...

BLACK-FUR... HURTS!...

HE IS OF MY RACK-- I MUST HELP HIM--!

LIKE YANKING SHRUBS BY THEIR ROOTS, I PULLED THE TALONED BATS FROM MY WOLF-BROTHER'S FACE...



I TOSSED THEM HIGH--



...BUT ONCE AGAIN THEY CHANGED! THE MALE HAD THE COLD LIGHT OF INSANITY IN HIS EYES--THE FEMALE THROBBED WITH POSSESSIVE DESIRE...

TOGETHER, THE HEAT OF THEIR BLOODLUST TRIGGERED MY OWN RAGE...



BUT THEY HAD THE ADVANTAGE! I WAS THROWN AGAINST MOON-ROCK-- ONLY TO FIND IT WAS WOOD--



STILL, MY WOLF-BROTHER REMAINED...

YOU DIE, DEMONS!



--THE STRENGTH OF A VAMPIRE IS EVER STRONGER THAN THAT OF A WEREWOLF!

ANOTHER BOMBSHELL BULLPEN BONUS PAGE!

All right, long-suffering ones — this is it! The month when we finally start to unravel, before your wondering eyes, just a few of the groovy goodies which can be yours once you've amassed a complete set of all 100 MARVEL VALUE STAMPS.

As everybody this side of Irv Forbush knows by now, one of these mighty mini-masterpieces appears in virtually each of our original-material mags, usually in our new two-page letters sections. Most MVS stamps will pop up several times over the coming months — and, just to top it off, there's our mystery-shrouded MVS #100, which hasn't appeared yet and which'll be featured once and once only, in a mag we can't announce in advance.

We'll get around in a second to telling you what special benefits will soon be yours. But first —

Suppose for a moment you've already collected all one hundred MVS Stamps, okay? Now, you need something to put 'em in, right? Well, don't worry your tousled head, faithful one — 'cause miraculous Marvel will provide.

Fact is, we've already designed a super-spectacular MARVEL VALUE STAMPOOK, which includes a separate space for each and every MVS Stamp, as well as selected illos of some of Marvel's greatest heroes and villains. To receive your copy of this invaluable, irreplaceable Stampbook, simply fill out the coupon at the bottom of the page and send 50¢ for postage and handling, and it'll be among its way to you by return mail.

What's more, each and every Stampbook will have its own special number — which'll be of ever-increasing importance as the weeks go by! Why? Don't ask — not yet, anyway. After all, we've gotta keep a few secrets for a while, don't we?

And that's not all! Just to make sure you feel you're getting your money's worth we're tossing in a SPECIAL BONUS POSTER, in full color, with each and every order! We can't tell you just what Marvel super-star it features, but take it from us — this is an offer you can't refuse!

Okay, so suppose it's a few short months from now, and you've got your Stampbook, with precisely one hundred MVS mini-posters pasted neatly into place. Now, besides just looking at it, and saving it for future generations to extol and admire, what else'll it get you?

Well, over the months to come, we've got a bunch of surprises up our sleeves, which we're just waiting to spring on you. But, here's the first benefit you may accrue, just to whet your appetite:

As you already know, for the past decade, there have been colorful Comic-Book Conventions held all over the U.S.A. — as well as in Canada, England, and elsewhere — in fact, just about

everywhere that the comic-mag itself is in vogue.

These fan-oriented conclaves — which feature panel-discussions on the comics, big-name guest stars, back-issue comics for sale, etc., etc., etc. — are generally held at fine hotels and over a several-day period, and thus usually cost several dollars for admission alone.

Well, just for starters, two of the largest and finest of these conventions (often called "cons," for short), both of which have been going concerns for some years now, have cheerfully volunteered to give special discounts on admission to every person who shows up with a completely-filled MVS Stampbook!

Don't worry, though — you won't have to surrender the prized Stampbook itself, after all your hard work. The friendly toll-takers at each con will simply stamp a pre-marked place in the book, and you'll be able to keep the book itself — so that you can use it another day, another way.

Here are the first two comicons to make this offer:

(1) Easily the number-one, most prestigious, most star-spangled of all is the New York Comic Art Convention, hosted each year by fearless Phil Seuling at a major hotel in Manhattan itself. As you doubtless know from past Bullpen Bulletins Pages, this New York con attracts many of the most talented titans of the comic-book (and comic-strip) field; in fact, it's safe to say that at least half of Marvel's editors, writers, and artists will turn up sooner or later at this con, which is held each year over the week-end closest to July 4. In '74 a couple of guys named Rascally ROY THOMAS and Jazzy JOHNNY ROMITA — ever hear of 'em? — will be among this convention's major guests, hosting panels and answering questions about everything in sight.

For fuller info about this con, including the amount of the special MVS DISCOUNT, just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to:

Phil Seuling
Box 177
Coney Island Station
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11224

And, that brings us to —

(2) The star-studded San Diego Comics Convention, to be held in sunny Southern California later this summer. (See? Just 'cause Marvel's editorial

offices are on the East Coast, that doesn't mean we've forgotten the rest of the country!) In addition to those Bullpeners and other comics pros who inhabit the western half of our fair land — including, for instance, Stainless STEVE ENGLEHART, Mischievous MIKE FRIEDRICH, Far-Out FRANK BRUNNER, and others — one of the San Diego Con's several Special Guests this year will be the selfsame ROY THOMAS listed above. Again, for the full scoop on this convention, including the MVS DISCOUNT and other dynamic details, just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to:

Mr. Shel Dorf
P.O. Box 7531
San Diego, Ca. 92107

Got it? And, even as we pen these perishable words, we're busily lining up other cons, all across the nation, which in the coming year or so will offer MVS Discounts to everyone who presents a full MVS STAMPOOK at the door.

Now, an aside for those of you who can't attend any comic-book conventions, either on the coasts or in between:

Next Bullpen Bonus Page, we'll be cluing you in on still another amazing extra that'll be yours when that spectacular Stampbook is full to overflowing. And we're racking our brains, every day, to dream up even more sensational surprises.

What's more, since you may have a few ideas and suggestions about things that Marvel could offer you without making you send in your treasured Stampbooks themselves (which we know you'll want to keep and collect), we'd like to know about 'em. Just add your comments when you fill out the coupon below, all right?

Just one final reminder: Don't delay in sending for your Stampbook, if you're gonna take advantage of the conventions or the other dazzling discounts we'll be offering this summer and beyond. After all, it takes a short time to process your orders and for your specially-numbered copy to reach you by mail — and you don't wanna have to wait till '75 to jump on the bandwagon, do you?

We'll leave you with this deathless thought:

MARVEL VALUE STAMPS! Now, more than ever, "Value" is our middle name! End of plug!

You win! These cockamamey MVS Stamps are fillin' up my whole house — and I've gotta have someplace to put 'em! Please rush me my MARVEL VALUE STAMPOOK! I enclosed 50¢ in coin, to cover postage and handling, whatever that means! (And don't forget my FULL-COLOR BONUS POSTER, okay?)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(Please Print Clearly)

Send to:
MARVEL VALUE STAMPOOK
c/o Marvel Comics Group
575 Madison Ave.
N.Y.C., N.Y. 10022



SWIFTLY, MY WOLF-BROTHER
SPEARED THE FEMALE BEFORE
SHE SAW HER DANGER--

--WHILE FURY STRENGTHENED
MY OWN ARM'S BLOW!



THE MALE WAS UNCONSCIOUS--
BUT THAT WAS NOT ENOUGH!

THIS WAS
THE HUNT--

--AND I
WANTED
THE KILL!

THE 'EARTH', TOO, WAS MADE OF
WOOD--MOST DEADLY WOOD!



OUR FOES DID NOT MOVE--
WE HAD BESTED THEM!



BUT THERE WERE NO VICTORIOUS
HOWLS... FOR EXHAUSTION
OVERCAME US... AND WE SLEPT...

...TO AWAKE WITH THE DAWN
AS OURSELVES... OUR BLOOD-
CURSE DISSOLVED--UNTIL
THE NEXT MONTH'S FULL MOON!

WE... WE BEAT
THEM, RUSSELL!



SO IT
APPEARS--
I DON'T RE-
MEMBER MUCH...

AFTER WE
SCATTERED THE
VAMPIRES'
ASHES, YOU
CAN TELL ME
WHY YOU
CAME
HERE!

IS THAT,
WHY YOU
FOLLOWED
ME?

COME
--I'LL
SHOW
YOU!



WE DISPERSED THE ASHES... THEN I FREELY EXPLAINED MY TRIP AND TOOK COKER TO KABEL'S TRUNK...



COKER SEEMED MUCH LESS BELLIGERENT SOMEHOW, THEN...

UH... JACK... YOU SAVED MY LIFE THIS LAST NIGHT...

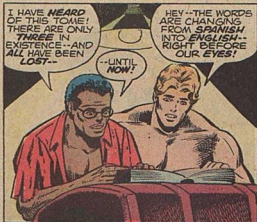
I FELT MY CHEEKS FLUSH, SINCE MY MEMORY LAPSED IN RECALLING THE EVENTS COKER REFERRED TO... BUT BEFORE I COULD STAMMER OUT SOMETHING STUPID...



SAY--WHAT IS THIS?

IT'S A BOOK!

YES-- BUT NOT JUST ANY BOOK!



I HAVE HEARD OF THIS TOME! THERE ARE ONLY THREE IN EXISTENCE--AND ALL HAVE BEEN LOST--

--UNTIL NOW!

HEY--THE WORDS ARE CHANGING FROM SPANISH-- INTO ENGLISH-- RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!



GOOD LORD, COKER-- READ THIS!

here is but one
cure for the curse
of the wolf:
that the cursed one
find another werewolf and
kill him under the full moon.



"--THAT THE CURSED ONE FIND ANOTHER WEREWOLF--"

"--AND KILL HIM UNDER THE FULL MOON!"

NEXT **BROTHER VS. BROTHER!** AND THEN-- INTO THE LAIR OF THE COMMITTEE!