

GOLD
KEY®

BORIS KARLOFF

90053-508

25¢

BORIS KARLOFF

TALES OF MYSTERY



JACK
be nimble—
JACK
be quick—

AND RAISE THE DEVIL!

EACH OF US, AT SOME TIME, HAS BEEN TOLD TO MODEL HIMSELF AFTER ANOTHER PERSON! THE BEST ANSWER TO THAT IS, "BE YOURSELF!" THE SECOND BEST ANSWER LIES IN THIS CHARMING LITTLE SHOCKER!



Why can't you be more like Marvin?

BENG A NESTRA
BENG A NESTRA
SIKI SARA BENG
A SESTRA!

LISTEN TO THEM PLAYING AWAY IN THERE! YES, MARGE, YOUR BOY MARVIN IS **JUST** THE INFLUENCE MY JACK NEEDS!



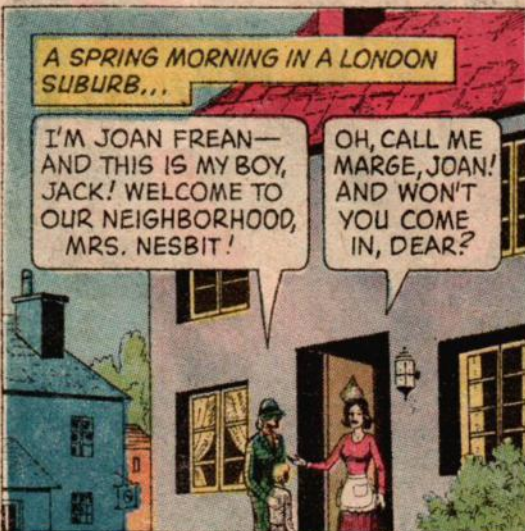
A SPRING MORNING IN A LONDON SUBURB...

I'M JOAN FREAN—
AND THIS IS MY BOY,
JACK! WELCOME TO
OUR NEIGHBORHOOD,
MRS. NESBIT!

OH, CALL ME
MARGE, JOAN!
AND WON'T
YOU COME
IN, DEAR?

I FINISHED DUSTING IN THE—
OOOOOPS! SORRY,
MUMS! DIDN'T KNOW
THERE WAS COMPANY!

THERE'S A
GOOD BOY,
MARVIN!
COME AND
MEET YOUR
NEW FRIEND
FROM ACROSS
THE ROAD,
JACK FREAN!



MRS. FREAN SUPPLEMENTS HER JACK'S BASHFULNESS WITH A FRIENDLY SHOVE!

'LO!

VERY PLEASED, I'M SURE! DO YOU LIKE CHEMISTRY—OR BUTTERFLIES?



BUTTERFLIES ARE ALL RIGHT, I RECKON! BETTER THAN MOSQUITOES!

HA-HA-HA! NO—I MEAN TO **COLLECT!** COME, I'LL SHOW YOU MINE! A BASHING COLLECTION!



IMAGINE, BUTTERFLIES AND CHEMISTRY! MINE IS ONLY INTERESTED IN WATCHING THE TELLY AND PLAYING **TRICKS** ON HIS SCHOOL HEADMASTER!

HA-HA! A VERY NORMAL BOY! THEY WILL BE GOOD FOR EACH OTHER!



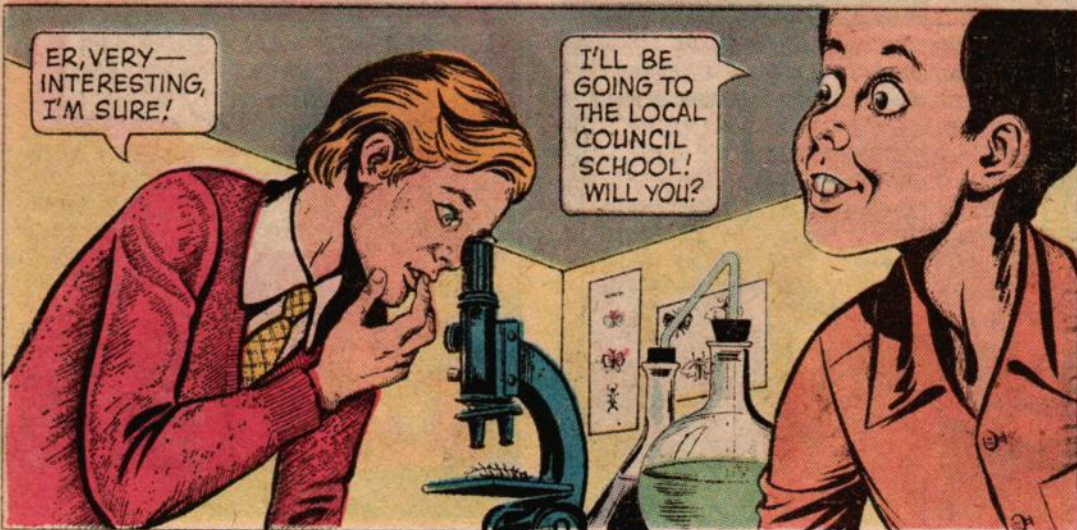
SAY, THESE **ARE** PRETTY, AREN'T THEY?

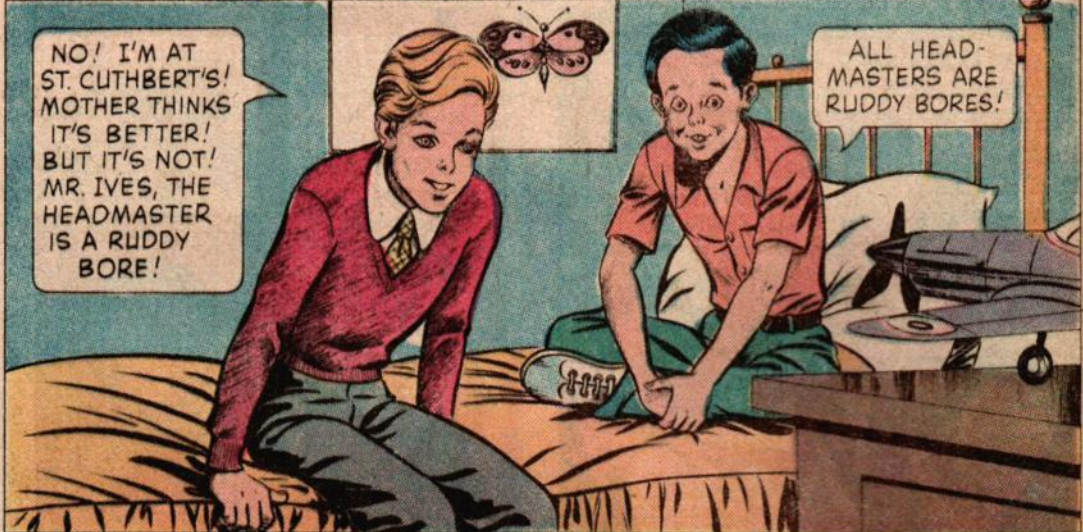
DID YOU EVER DISSECT A WORM UNDER A MICROSCOPE? COME HERE!



ER, VERY—INTERESTING, I'M SURE!

I'LL BE GOING TO THE LOCAL COUNCIL SCHOOL! WILL YOU?





NO! I'M AT ST. CUTHBERT'S! MOTHER THINKS IT'S BETTER! BUT IT'S NOT! MR. IVES, THE HEADMASTER IS A RUDDY BORE!

ALL HEAD-MASTERS ARE RUDDY BORES!



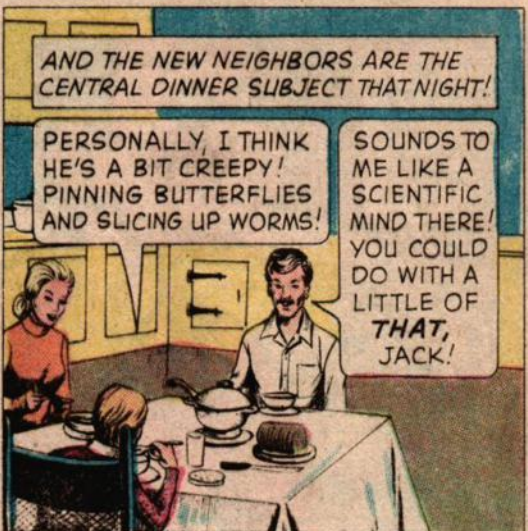
NO, OLD MAN IVES IS—BONKERS! HE'S ALWAYS PREACHIN' ABOUT THE DEVIL GETTING US!

OH? AND WHAT DOES HE SAY THE DEVIL WILL DO?



JACK? TIME TO GO, LOVE!

OH, WHAT A SHAME! BUT YOU'LL COME TOMORROW! I'VE GOT LOTS MORE TO SHOW YOU!



AND THE NEW NEIGHBORS ARE THE CENTRAL DINNER SUBJECT THAT NIGHT!

PERSONALLY, I THINK HE'S A BIT CREEPY! PINNING BUTTERFLIES AND SLICING UP WORMS!

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE A SCIENTIFIC MIND THERE! YOU COULD DO WITH A LITTLE OF **THAT**, JACK!



HE GETS TOP MARKS AND HELPS HIS MOTHER ABOUT THE HOUSE! AND YOU—WHY AREN'T YOU **MORE** LIKE MARVIN?

BE-BE-BECAUSE—I'M **NOT**!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

YOU'RE EARLY! I UNDERSTOOD YOUR SCHOOL GOT OUT **LATER** THAN OURS!

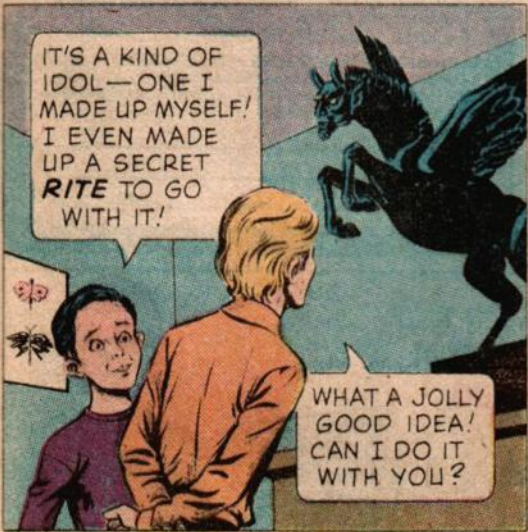
IT DOES! BUT THERE WAS NO CLOSING ASSEMBLY TODAY! MR. IVES WAS SICK!

SAY, THAT'S SMASHING! WHAT IS IT?



IT'S A KIND OF IDOL—ONE I MADE UP MYSELF! I EVEN MADE UP A SECRET **RITE** TO GO WITH IT!

WHAT A JOLLY GOOD IDEA! CAN I DO IT WITH YOU?



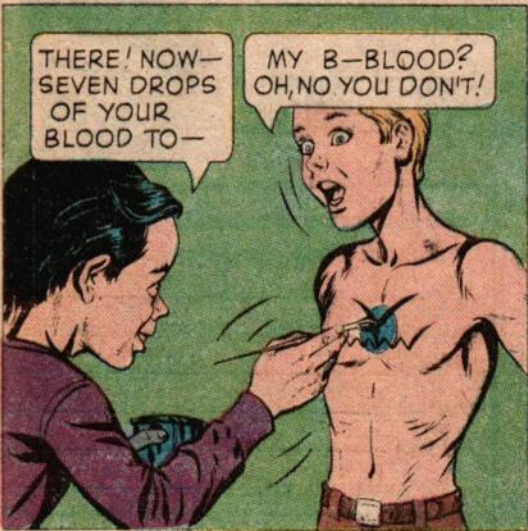
CERTAINLY! BUT FIRST I MUST PAINT THE SECRET SYMBOL ON YOUR CHEST! OFF WITH YOUR SHIRT!

SECRET SIGNS? GOOD-O!



THERE! NOW—SEVEN DROPS OF YOUR BLOOD TO—

MY B—BLOOD? OH, NO YOU DON'T!



YOU CAN'T BACK OFF NOW! YOU CAN'T! YOU CAN'T!

OWWW! YOU'RE HURTING ME!



AND THEN, AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD FLOODED OVER MARVIN, THE FURY VANISHES!

I-I'M SORRY, JACK! DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO ME!

MARVIN! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? SOUNDS LIKE A REGULAR MURDER!

IT WAS NOTHING, MUMS!

WELL, IT CERTAINLY DIDN'T **SOUND** LIKE NOTHING! NOW, WHAT WERE YOU—

SUDDENLY, MARVIN'S VOICE CRACKLES LIKE SUMMER LIGHTNING—AND HIS MOTHER'S REACTION IS EVEN MORE PUZZLING!

I SAID IT WAS **NOTHING**, MOTHER! YOU HEAR ME?

Y-YES, MARVIN!

—AND HE PRAYS TO CREEPY MONSTERS THAT HE MADE UP! AND HE ORDERS HIS MOTHER AROUND LIKE—DIRT!

WHAT A TERRIBLE THING TO SAY ABOUT SUCH A FINE BOY! YOU MADE UP ALL THOSE LIES JUST BECAUSE—

—YOUR FATHER AND I SAID YOU COULD DO **WORSE** THAN TO BE MORE LIKE MARVIN! NOW YOU CAN GO TO YOUR ROOM UNTIL DINNER!

B-BUT I—OHhhh! WHAT'S THE GOOD!

TWO DAYS LATER...

SORRY I COULDN'T
MAKE IT YESTERDAY!
A FUNERAL! MR. IVES,
THE HEADMASTER—
HE DIED! NOBODY
KNOWS WHAT FROM!

PERHAPS
THE DEVIL
GOT HIM!
HA-HA-HA!

FROM A TRUNK, MARVIN REMOVES
TWO BLACK GARMENTS...

I PROMISED YOU COULD SHARE THE
RITE! NOW REPEAT AFTER ME—

BENG A NESTRA
BENG A NESTRA
SIKI SARA
BENG A SESTRA!

BENG A
NESTRA

AS JACK INTONES THE FINAL
SYLLABLES, A SUDDEN DIZZINESS
TAKES HOLD OF HIM!

EEYAA!
THE
BLOOMIN'
ROOM IS
SPINNING!
I'M GOING
TO—FALL!

BENG! IT-IT'S ALIVE!
ARRRRGHHH!

MARVIN! WHERE ARE Y-YOU?
DO YOU SEE IT, TOO?

I'M HERE, JACK!
I AM—BENG!

DON'T BE AFRAID!
CLIMB ON ME
AND I'LL TAKE
YOU FOR A RIDE!

IT-IT'S TRUE!
THAT'S
MARVIN'S
VOICE!

AS IN A DREAM, JACK MOUNTS THE
MONSTER, AND SECONDS LATER...

OOOO! THIS IS FAN-
TASTIC! BUT WHY
AREN'T THE PEOPLE
LOOKING UP AT US?

THEY CAN'T **SEE**
US! COME ON, LET'S
STEAL THE WEATHER
COCK FROM TOWN HALL!

GOT IT!
HA-HA-
HA-HA!

I **KNEW** YOU'D LIKE IT,
JACK!

LATER...

M-MARVIN! DID THAT
REALLY HAPPEN?
AND HOW DID YOU—

ALL QUESTIONS WILL BE ANSWERED
IN TIME! YOU'LL BE MY PUPIL! ONE
DAY—WITH HARD WORK—YOU CAN
DO THE **SAME**!

AND SO,
WITH A
FEELING
OF SECRET
TRIUMPH
TUCKED
SNUGLY
WITHIN
JACK...

DID YOU HAVE A GOOD
TIME, JACK?

A SPLENDID TIME!
AND, MOTHER, I'VE
DECIDED YOU AND
DAD WERE QUITE
RIGHT—

— I WANT
TO BE **JUST**
LIKE MARVIN!

A DEVILISH
SITUATION,
I'D SAY!



*A
Blonde Goddess
SCAN.*