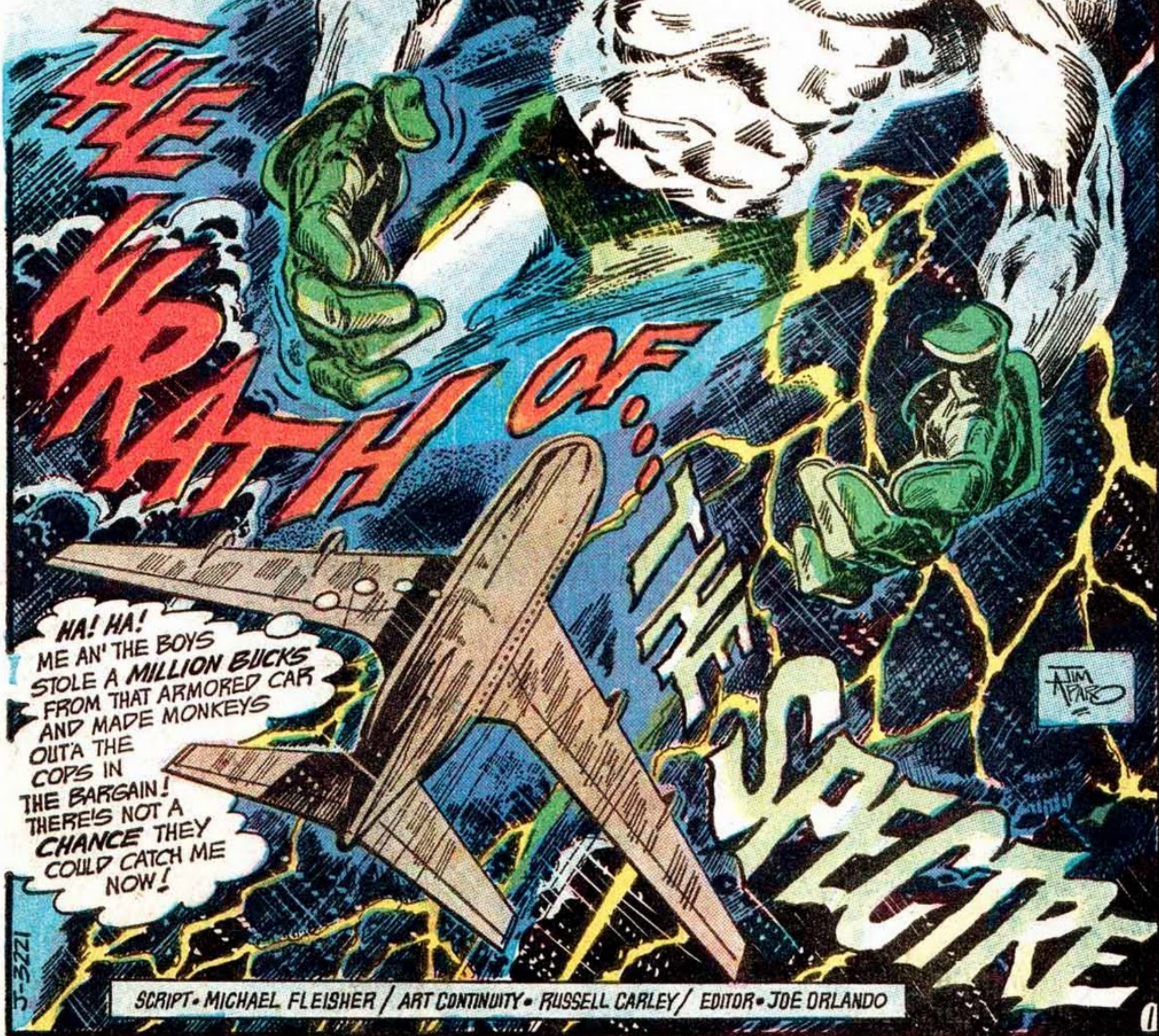


HIS FELLOW POLICEMEN KNOW HIM AS **DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN**, THE TOUGHEST COP ON THE NEW YORK FORCE-- BUT JIM CORRIGAN IS NOT JUST ANOTHER TOUGH COP. FOR JIM CORRIGAN IS A **DEAD MAN... A GHOST...** A MAN MURDERED BY GANGSTERS WHO HAS RETURNED FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE TO BATTLE CRIME WITH POWERS FAR BEYOND THE KEN OF MORTAL MEN. BUT YOU NEEDN'T TREMBLE, GENTLE READER. ONLY THE VERMIN OF THE UNDERWORLD NEED FEAR!!!



THE WRATH OF THE GHOST

HA! HA!
ME AN' THE BOYS
STOLE A MILLION BUCKS
FROM THAT ARMORED CAR
AND MADE MONKEYS
OUTA THE
COPS IN
THE BARGAIN!
THERE'S NOT A
CHANCE THEY
COULD CATCH ME
NOW!

JIM
ORLANDO

SCRIPT • MICHAEL FLEISHER / ART CONTINUITY • RUSSELL CARLEY / EDITOR • JOE ORLANDO

ADVENTURE COMICS, Vol. 40, No. 431, Jan.-Feb., 1974. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Carmine Infantino, Publisher, Joe Orlando, Editor. Michael Fleisher, Assistant Editor. Sol Harrison, Vice-President—Production Manager. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and additional mailing offices. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright © 1973 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: P.O. Box 1047, Flushing, N.Y. 11352. Rates for fifteen 20c issues \$3.00 in U.S. and Possessions; \$4.00 elsewhere.

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BELIEVE ME, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN!





SIRENS!
THEY MUSTA
GOT A CALL THROUGH
TO THE LAW! LET'S
GET OUTA
HERE!



C'MON!
MOVE IT!

**BLAM
BLAM**



ARRGGHH--!
I'M HIT--!

HEY!
PETE'S
BEEN HIT!



WAIT! DON'T
LEAVE ME!
I--

AARRGGHH--!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT PETE! HE
WON'T TELL THE
COPS NUTHIN'!

BRAT-TAT-TA



DO WE
CHASE 'EM,
OR WHAT?

LET 'EM GO
FOR NOW! WE
CAN'T COMPETE
WITH THAT
SUBMACHINE GUN!
BESIDES,
SOME OF THESE
MEN MIGHT
NEED HELP!



THIS IS CAR 16,
REPORTING AN ARMORED
CAR ROBBERY NEAR THE
ACCESS BRIDGE ON
ROUTE 4! THE FOUR
GUARDS ARE ALL DEAD--
ALONG WITH ONE
PERPETRATOR! THE
OTHER CROOKS
ESCAPED WITH THE
LOOT! OVER!



WE'LL SEND THE MEAT WAGON OUT THERE ALONG WITH SOME BOYS FROM HOMICIDE! YOU JUST STAY PUT FOR NOW!

TEN FOUR!

KLIK

OKAY!
TEN FOUR!



PRESENTLY...

I TRIED TO JUST WOUND HIM, LT. CORRIGAN! BUT HIS OWN MEN SHOT HIM TO PIECES SO HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SPILL THE BEANS!

DON'T WORRY, SERGEANT! WE'LL GET THESE BIRDS EVENTUALLY!



PHONE (212) 758-6100
GOLDEN AGE ANTIQUES
CHARLES FRIE

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW! A CRIMINAL WITH AN INTEREST IN ANTIQUES!



MEANWHILE...

FRITZ! WHY'D YA BLAST ALL THEM GUYS LIKE THAT?

YEAH! AND WHAT ABOUT PETE? WE COULDA HELPED HIM INTO THE CAR AND STILL GOT AWAY OKAY!

PIPE DOWN AND FINISH COUNTIN' OUT THE MONEY, WILLYA? THE HEIST WENT OFF LIKE CLOCKWORK, DIDN'T IT? AND WITH PETE GONE, THERE'S MORE DOUGH FOR ALL OF US, AIN'T THERE?



I WANT YOU GUYS TO TAKE YOUR SHARES AND LAY LOW TILL THE HEAT DIES DOWN!

HANK, YOU GO BACK TO YOUR GARAGE AND GET BACK TO WORK! BUSINESS AS USUAL!

OKAY, FRITZ!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.



ALL RIGHT, COP!
I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU FOUND
OUT ABOUT ME, BUT I
KNOW FOR SURE
YOU'LL NEVER FIND
OUT ABOUT ANYTHING
ELSE!

THANK
YOU,
CHARLIE--



--THOSE ARE
ALL THE QUESTIONS
I HAVE... **FOR
NOW!**

HUNH--!?!
H-HE'S FADING
AWAY! DIS-
APPEARING!
L-LIKE S-SOME
S-SORTA (GULP!)...
GHOST!!



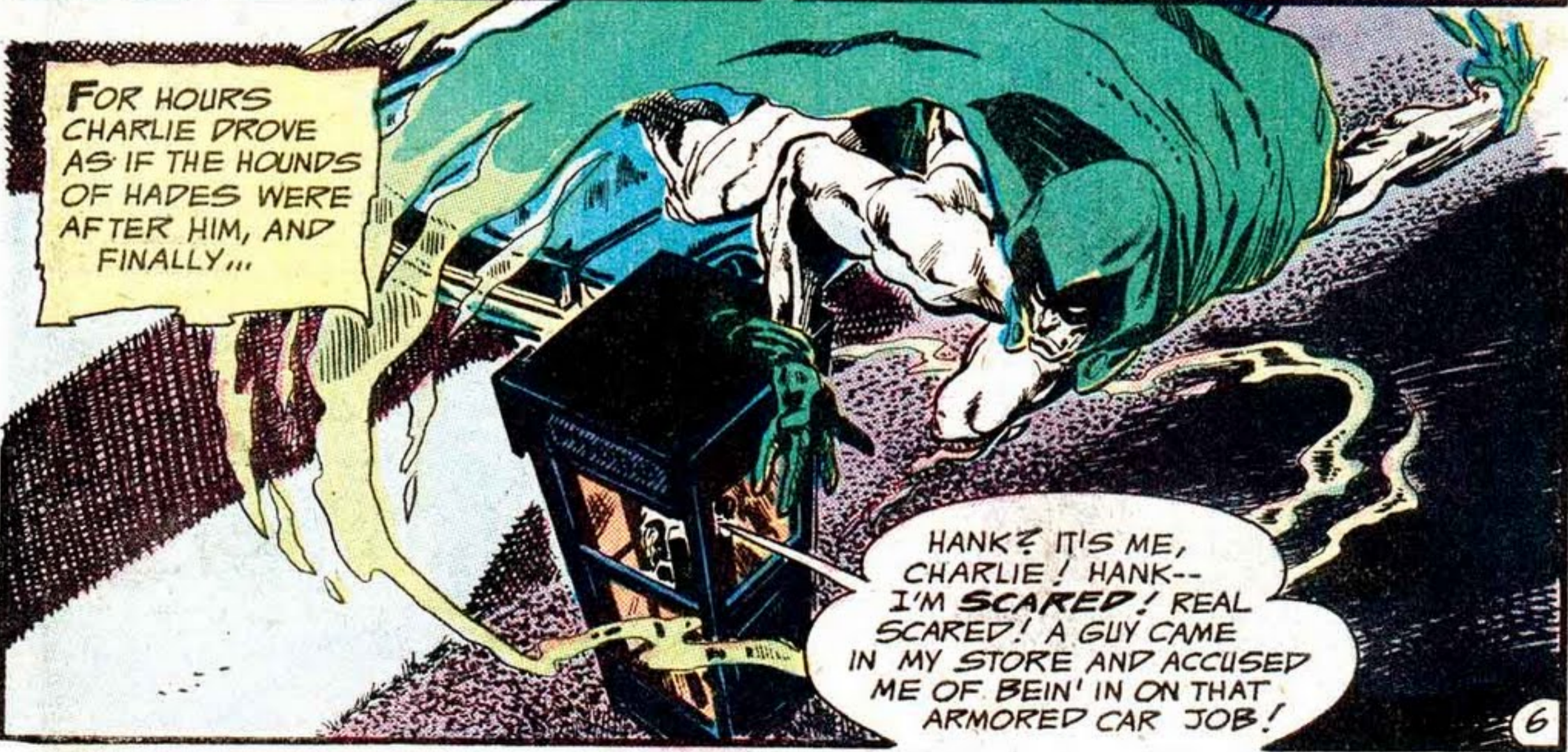
I D-DON'T
KNOW W-WHAT'S
GOIN' ON HERE--
BUT I AIN'T STAYIN'
AROUND HERE TO
MESS WITH NO
SPOOK!



I-I'M TAKIN'
MY DOUGH AND
MAKIN' MYSELF
**SCARCE--
RIGHT
NOW!**



FLEE IF YOU
WILL, EVILDOER!
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE...
THE SPECTRE!



FOR HOURS
CHARLIE DROVE
AS IF THE HOUNDS
OF HADES WERE
AFTER HIM, AND
FINALLY...

HANK? IT'S ME,
CHARLIE! HANK--
I'M **SCARED!** REAL
SCARED! A GUY CAME
IN MY STORE AND ACCUSED
ME OF BEIN' IN ON THAT
ARMORED CAR JOB!



HANK, I KNOW THIS SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT THAT GUY WASN'T HUMAN! HE WAS SOME KINDA SPOOK!

AW, C'MON, CHARLIE! YOU BEEN HITTING THE BOTTLE AGAIN?



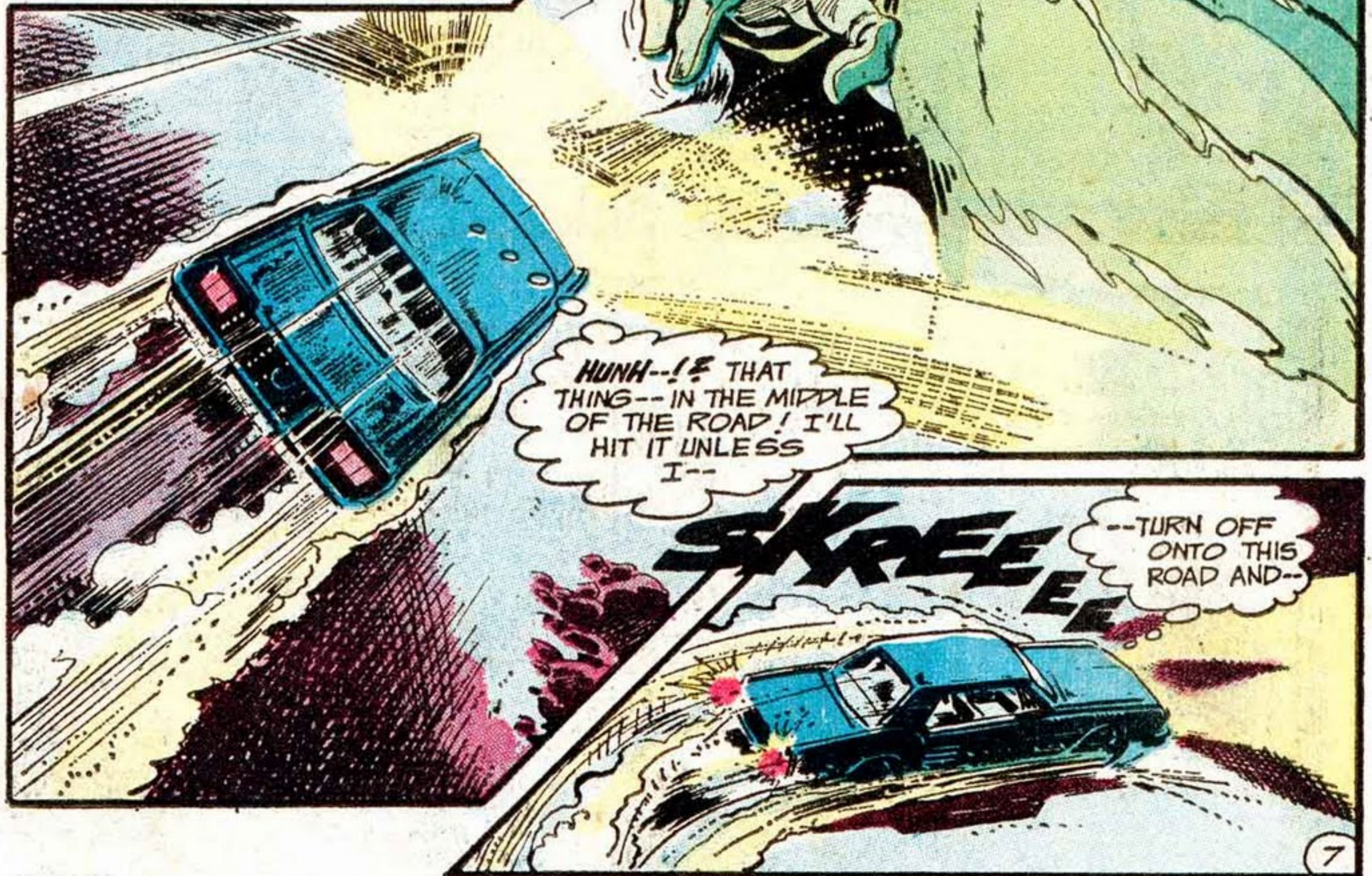
I TELL YA, HANK, IT'S TRUE! I PUMPED FOUR BULLETS INTO THIS GUY, AND THEY WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM! I'M GETTIN' OUT WHILE THE GETTIN'S GOOD, BUT SINCE WE'RE PALS, I THOUGHT I'D AT LEAST WARN YA!

HA HA! OKAY, CHARLIE BOY! THANKS FOR THE TIP! BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY NONE ABOUT ME! MY LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT'S GUARANTEED TO SCARE THE PANTS OFF A EVERY SPOOK WITHIN FIFTY MILES! HA HA HA!



MOMENTS LATER...

HE CAN LAUGH IF HE WANTS TO, BUT I KNOW I SAW--



HUNH--! THAT THING-- IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD! I'LL HIT IT UNLESS I--

--TURN OFF ONTO THIS ROAD AND--



WAIT! THIS ROAD! THERE AIN'T NO ROAD HERE! IT'S NOTHING BUT A... A...

THE NEXT DAY...

Whew! CHARLIE MUSTA BEEN SCARED LAST NIGHT! ACCORDING TO THIS, HE LOST CONTROL OF HIS CAR AND WENT RIGHT OFF THAT STEEP CLIFF OUT ON HIGHWAY 21!



WHEN I THINK OF HOW CHARLIE SOUNDED ON THE PHONE LAST NIGHT! BRRR! THE WHOLE THING GIVES ME THE CREEPY-CRAWLIES!



YOU HAVE GOOD REASON TO BE AFRAID, HANK!

HUNH--!?! WH-WHO ARE YOU?



MEN CALL ME... **THE SPECTRE!**

SP-SPECTRE? TH-THAT'S SOME KINDA **GHOST**, AIN'T IT?



WELL, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ME, YOU CRUMMY SPOOK! I'LL **KILL YOU!** I'LL--

BUT YOU CAN'T KILL ME, HANK! YOU SEE, I AM **ALREADY DEAD!**



WHAT ARE YOU **DOING** HERE? WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO SLEEP FOREVER IN A NICE WARM GRAVE, HANK! I WANT THE EVER-LASTING PEACE THAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE --



--BUT THE STENCH OF EVIL MEN LIKE YOU WILL NOT LET ME REST!

WHA-Z! M-MY MACHINE GUN! I-IT'S M-MELTIN'... LIKE A PIECE 'A WAX!



M-MY ARMS! THEY'RE MELTIN', TOO! W-WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO ME?

P-PLEASE! I DIDN'T MEAN NUTHIN'! DON'T MAKE ME MELT LIKE THIS! **PLEASE!!**

EEEEAAHUU



ONLY ONE MORE VILLAIN REMAINS! HE THINKS TO FLEE... BUT THE BLACKEST NIGHT WILL NOT HIDE HIM FROM ME FOR LONG!

EEEEAAWWW!



MEANWHILE...

THE COPS'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT WHO DID THAT JOB!

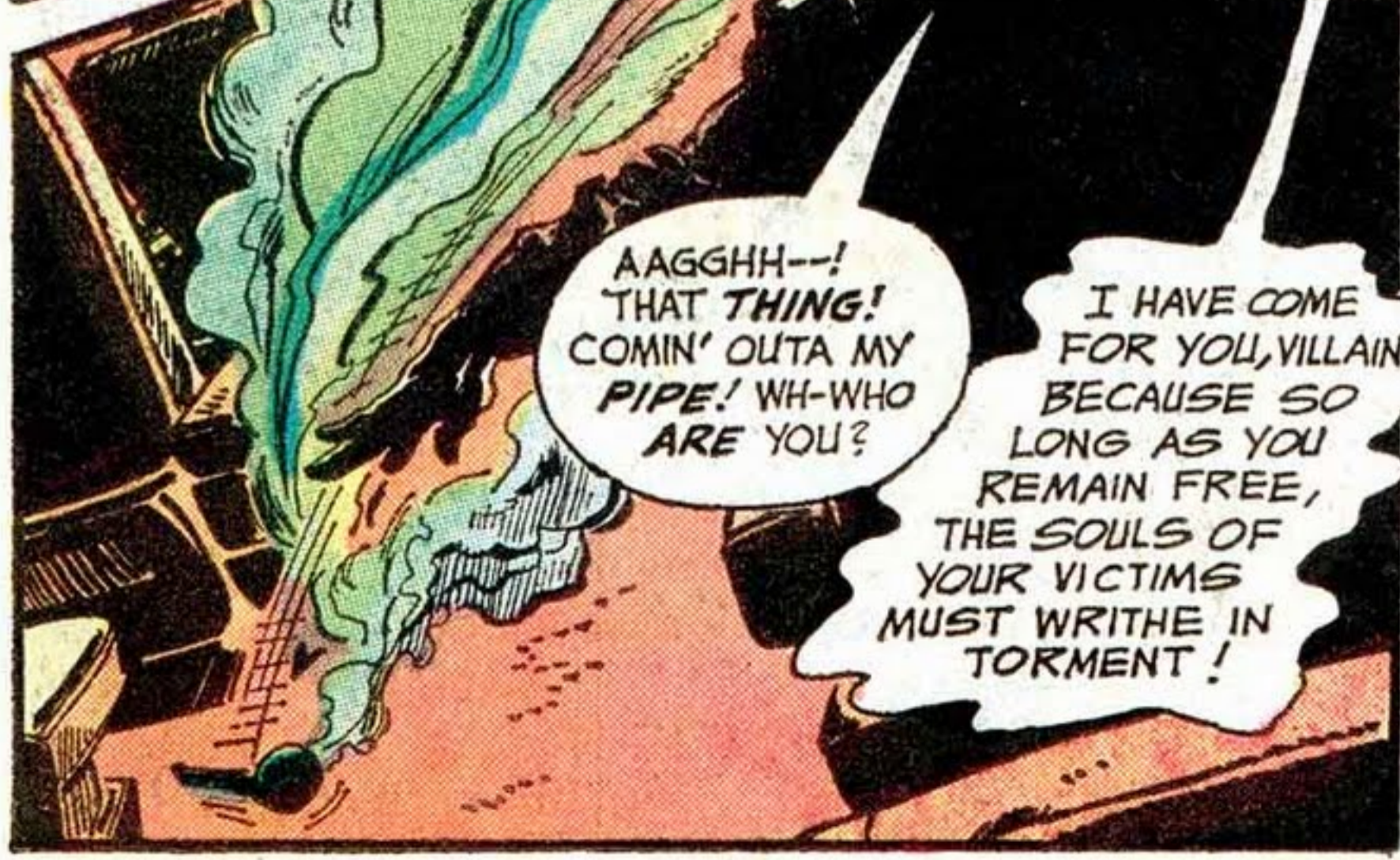


AND EVEN IF THEY DO, IN A FEW HOURS I'LL BE IN SUNNY SOUTH AMERICA, SURROUNDED BY SEÑORITAS AND LIVIN' LIKE A KING!



WHEN I THINK OF HOW--

WHA-!Z WHY'S ALL THAT SMOKE COMIN' OUTA MY--



AAGGH--! THAT THING! COMIN' OUTA MY PIPE! WH-WHO ARE YOU?

I HAVE COME FOR YOU, VILLAIN... BECAUSE SO LONG AS YOU REMAIN FREE, THE SOULS OF YOUR VICTIMS MUST WRITHE IN TORMENT!



STARE DEEP INTO MY EYES, EVIL ONE-- AND WE WILL WALK INTO THE VALLEY OF DEATH... TOGETHER!



Y-YOU M-MUST BE **CRAZY!** I'M NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE WITH YOU! DO YOU HEAR ME? I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

STEWARDESS! STEWARDESS!



YES, SIR? CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?

TH-THAT MAN! OVER THERE! H-HE'S **THREATENING** ME! TRYING TO **F-FRIGHTEN** ME!



WHAT MAN, SIR? I DON'T SEE ANY MAN!

THE MEN YOU **MURDERED** ARE **WAITING** FOR YOU, FRITZ! IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO **JOIN THEM!**



OH YEAH? I'M NOT JOININ' **NOBODY**, SEE? YOU MAKE ONE MOVE TOWARD ME, AND THIS **CHICKIE** HERE **GETS** IT-- **RIGHT IN THE HEAD!**

S-SIR, PLEASE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? L-LET ME GO!



THE MAN'S **OBVIOUSLY PERANGED!** HE'S SUFFERING FROM SOME KIND OF **HALLUCINATION!**

FAREWELL, **MURDERER!**

