

PROLOGUE



EMBODIED WITH FACULTIES BEYOND HUMAN COMPREHENSION, TWO ENTITIES (THEIR CLOSEST APPROXIMATION WOULD BE THE EARTH-TERMS "SORCERERS") ARE RAGING IN FURIOUS COMBAT! A MYSTIC DOMAIN TOTALLY BEYOND HOMO SAPIEN KEN IS THEIR BATTLEGROUND! HUMAN VALUES ARE COMPLETELY UNRELATED TO THE CAUSES OF THE CONFLICT...

SIMULTANEOUSLY, SINISTER SPELL-BOLTS SHOOT OUT...



COLLIDING WITH FORCE UNIMAGINABLE, THEY FLARE OUT IN AN OVERWHELMING HOLOCAUST...



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SUDDENLY THERE IS NOTHING----- THE BOLTS HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED!



PUZZLING BRIEFLY, THE COMBATANTS RESUME THEIR DUEL...



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BEEIE ERUPTION? UNKNOWN EVEN TO THE MYSTICAL FIGHTERS, THE FORCE OF THEIR SPELL-BOLTS COLLISION WAS SO GREAT THAT IT PIERCED DIMENSIONAL BARRIERS...

...INTO THE UNIVERSE OF THE PLANET EARTH ...AND OVER THE STREETS OF KNICKER-BOCKER CITY...



...STRIKING THE PERSON OF SMALL-TIME CROOK, "SAD" JACK DOLD...



HUH--WHAT WAS THAT?!

MUST HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION! I BETTER HURRY UP OR THE GANG WILL BE SORE AT ME! THIS IS MY FIRST JOB WITH 'EM AND I DON'T WANNA MESS IT UP!

FOR THE MOMENT, "SAD" JACK DOLD IS UNAWARE THAT HE HAS BEEN "TURNED ON"...



...BUT IT WILL BE ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL HIS MYSTIC MIGHT COMES TO THE FORE AND INVOLVES.... WILDCAT AND THE SPECTRE!

STORY BEGINS ON 35P PAGE FOLLOWING.

HANG 'EM UP, WILDCAT--YOU'RE FINISHED!

WITH BONE-CRUNCHING PUNCHES AND LIGHTNING-QUICK MOVES, WILDCAT HAS BECOME THE BANE OF CRIMINALS! YET, ON THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT THE FELINE FELON-CATCHER OF KNICKERBOCKER CITY IS HARD-PUT TO SUBDUCE TWO LAWBREAKERS...

MY TWING WAS OFF AGAIN-- MY FIST JUST GRAZED HIM!

WILDCAT!

NOT FAST ENOUGH TO DODGE TH-- UH!

SWUMP

GHUNK

WUP

CAUGHT FLAT-FOOTED...

WHREEE

AT THE LAST INSTANT, WILDCAT HUNCHES HIS SHOULDERS AGAINST THE BATTERING...



AFTER SECRETLY CHANGING INTO HIS ALTER EGO OF TED GRANT, WILDCAT WEARILY RETURNS HOME TO HIS PLUSH APARTMENT...



TWO PUNK THUGS ROBBING A GROCERY STORE AND I WASN'T ABLE TO HANDLE THEM! THIRD TIME IN A MONTH THIS HAS HAPPENED! ME-- THE EX-HEAVY-WEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION OF THE WORD!



IN THE OLD DAYS I'D HAVE HAD THOSE CROOKS ALL WRAPPED UP FOR THE POLICE!

HMWWW... LOOK AT THAT! FATHER TIME IS CATCHING UP WITH ME!



AWWW, WHAT AM I THINKING! I'VE STILL GOT PLENTY OF GOOD YEARS LEFT!

DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SO JITTERY THOUGH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I SHOULDN'T BE SMOKING... I NEVER HAVE! I KEEP THESE CIGARETTES HERE FOR MY GUESTS!
WHEN I'M DOING THINGS WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT!





THIS IS GETTING TO BE TOO MUCH! I CAN'T WAIT TILL TOMORROW---I HAVE TO GO OUT ON PATROL AGAIN TONIGHT!

JUMPING ON THE STARTER OF HIS CONCEALED CATOCICLE, WILDCAT ROARS DOWN THE STREETS AND ALLEYS OF THE CITY...

I'LL KEEP GOING TILL I FIND SOMETHING--EVEN IF I HAVE TO RIDE INTO THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!



WHILE THE FELINE FURY SCOOT'S AROUND TOWN LITERALLY BEGGING FOR TROUBLE, A SCENE IS UNFOLDING AT THE KNICKER-BOCKER HISTORICAL MUSEUM...

I'M LATE--THE OTHERS MUST BE INSIDE--STEALIN' THOSE STUFFED, EXTINCT BIRDS FOR SOME GUY'S PRIVATE COLLECTION! I BETTER TAKE ANOTHER LOOK--SEE WHERE I GO TO SWIPE AN OAHU-A-K-I-A-L-O-A... WHATEVER THAT IS...



THUS, IN HIS SCOURING SEARCH OF THE CITY, WILDCAT CHANCES ONTO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

THAT FLASH--SPOTLIGHTING A CRIME IN THE MAKING!

LIKE A SILENT CAT, THE FELINE LAWMAN PADS ACROSS THE MUSEUM THRESHOLD--WHEN...

HEY--LOOK!

WILDCAT?! WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?

WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE? NEITHER OF THEM IS THE ONE I SPOTTED OUTSIDE!

CATS LIKE TO CAPTURE BIRDS---SO HERE'S A BIG ONE FOR YA, WILDCAT!

WHUMP

UH...WASN'T QUICK ENOUGH AGAIN...IT CAUGHT ME ON THE SHOULDER!

HA, HA! THAT'S GIVIN' HIM THE BIRD--AL, BABY!

POW

HAVE TO RELY ON MY LEFT--- GOOD TO SEE IT'S THE SAME "OLD RELIABLE!"

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT...KAYOED 'EM BOTH WITH JUST TWO PUNCHES!

WONDER WHY THEY KEEP THESE SMALL EXTINCT BIRDS AWAY FROM THE LARGE ONES? NOW WHICH ONE IS...

YULP! WHAT'S THAT SHADOW?

MEANWHILE, IN "SAD" JACK'S ROOM...

RARE and EXTINCT Birds

BROK







NEXT NIGHT AT KNICKER-
BOCKER STADIUM--THE
USUAL CELEBRITY-INTRO-
DUCTIONS BEFORE THE
START OF THE FIGHT--

---LET'S HEAR IT, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN-- FOR
THE RETIRED--UNDEFEATED--
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF
YESTERYEAR--TED GRANT!

**RAY CLAP
CLAP**

BUT THEN, AS
THE FIGHT STARTS...

COULDN'T
DISAPPOINT MY
OLD FANS--BUT
NOW THAT'S OVER,
I'LL SLIP OUT OF
HERE IN THE
DARKNESS...

MEANWHILE,
AT THE MAIN BOX
OFFICE...

OKAY, "SAD JACK"
SHOW YOUR STUFF!

IF I
GOT THINGS
FIGGERED OUT
NOW, I'LL SHOW
'EM PLENTY!

EVERYBODY
CLEAR OUTTA HERE--
THIS IS A
STICK-UP!

RINGSIDE
SEATS
ON SALE HERE

I'LL PLAY IT
FOR LAUGHS!

GUARDS, DROP
YOUR GUNS--AND
STAND ON YOUR
HANDS!

ALL RIGHT, YUH--FORK
OVER THE MILLION
BUCKS!

CAN'T
GET
DOWN!

CAN'T
REACH
MY
GUN!

HA, HA,
HA!

FROM NOW
ON, I'M KNOWN
AS "HAPPY
JACK!"

WHADDA YA MEAN, YA
GOT ONLY A COUPLA
GRAND IN THE TILL?

JUST THEN, TED GRANT EXITS FROM THE STADIUM...

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! MOST OF THAT MILLION CAME FROM TV AND TICKETS SOLD DAYS AGO! ALL I'VE GOT HERE ARE TONIGHT'S RECEIPTS!

WHAT'S GOING ON-- IT'S THAT SAME MUSEUM GANG!

WELL, SLIP IT OUT TO US ANYWAY!

SLIPPING BACK INTO THE DARK INTERIOR, TED SHEDS HIS CLOTHES AND SPRINGS OUT AS THE FELINE FURY...

OKAY, LET'S GET GOIN'-- WILDCAT AGAIN?!

BACK TO FINISH WHAT I FLOPPED AT BEFORE!

BEFORE THE SURPRISED VILLAINS CAN REACT...



THIS IS THE GUY WHO STIFFENED ME BEFORE-- I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM FIRST!

FREEZE,
WILDCAT!



I'M PARALYZED--
IN MID-AIR!

HOW DOES HE DO IT?

HA,
HA!

THIS IS GETTIN'
BETTER AN' BETTER!
I'M ACTUALLY KEEPIN'
HIM UP IN THE AIR WITH
MY THOUGHTS!

I GOT ME A
NIFTY IDEA,
GANG! TAKE
WILDCAT
INSIDE!

MAN--IS
THAT WILDCAT
"WILD"!

JACK HASTA
BE USIN' A
GIMMICK!

WHAT I'M GONNA
DO'LL PUT ME ON
THE FRONT PAGE
BACK IN GATE-
WAY CITY!



INSIDE...

GOTTA DO SOME
HARD THINKIN' SO
EVERYONE HERE
HEARS ME...

STOP THE
FIGHT!
EVERYBODY
STAY
PUT!



STILL AS
A BELLOWS FIGHT PAINT-
ING, THE CROWD REMAINS ROOTED, AS...

YOU FIGHTERS GET OVER IN THAT
CORNER! HARRY--YOU BE REFEREE!
AL, YOU ACT AS ANNOUNCER FOR
THE TV WATCHERS!

YOU TV PEOPLE
KEEP ON SHOWIN'
THIS!



I'LL MAKE
LIKE THOSE
REGULAR
ANNOUNCERS...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU
ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS FOR
THE FIRST TIME TOGETHER IN
THE RING, WILDCAT
VERSUS "HAPPY"
JACK DOLD!

I'M GVIN' YA
A SPORTIN'
CHANCE,
WILDCAT! I'LL
UNFREEZE
ONE OF YOUR
ARMS AND
LET YOU
FIGHT WITH
IT!



SOME CHANCE! I CAN'T
MOVE THE REST OF
MY BODY!

HA HA! YOU MISSED BY A
MILE! YOU'VE HAD YOUR
TURN, WILDCAT!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

POURING ON
MENTAL POWER
LIKE MOLTEN
LEAD...

DOWN YOU GO,
WILDCAT!



8--9--10--
AND OUT!

FIRST TIME---
ANYONE HAD ME--
ON THE--CANVAS--

WITHOUT A
SINGLE PUNCH
LANONG, THE
MATCH ENDS!



WONDER
WHY THE COPS
NEVER SHOWED?

AS THE
FANTASTIC
FELON
DEPARTS...

GIMME THAT
MIKE, AL! THANKS FOR
WATCHIN', FOLKS---
EVEN IF YOU HAD TO!
HA HA!

SOON AS I MAKE
MY GETAWAY, FOLKS,
YOU CAN ALL MOVE
AGAIN!



WHEN I TOLD THE
CROWD TO STAY PUT, I
MUST'VE ALSO MADE
EVERYONE WATCHIN' THE
FIGHT ON TV--INCLUDIN'
THE FUZZ---DO
THE SAME!



AS THE MYSTIC MENTAL CRIMINAL HAD PROCLAIMED, HIS SAFE DEPARTURE IS IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWED BY THE STILL AUDIENCE COMING TO LIFE! AN EMBARRASSED HUSH QUICKLY FALLS AS THEY STARE AT THE SPECTACLE OF A HERO IN THE MIDST OF GLARING LIGHTS, SUFFERING THE DISMAL DRESS OF DEFEAT!



LIFE CONTINUES ON THE NEXT PAGE.

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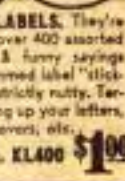
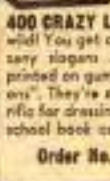


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**MENACE of the MYSTIC
MASTERMIND"**

STARRING THE
Astral Avenger—
The **SPECTRE!**

IN THE DARKEST DRESS OF
DESPAIR, IN THE SUFFERING
SHADOW OF PAIN AND DEFEAT,
THE ILLUMINATING REALIZATION
THAT LIFE AND HOPE CAN AND
WILL GO ON...

BRIGHTENING WITH THE
HARBINGER OF HOPE, THE ONCE
COLD, LIFELESS STAGE OF
HUMILIATING FAILURE BECOMES
WITNESS TO THE SHIMMERING
SHADOW OF...THE SPECTRE!



AS IF RECEIVING THE BREATH OF LIFE, WILDCAT REVIVES...

SPECTRE...
YOU'RE A
SIGHT
FOR SORE
EYES...

THERE IS MUCH THAT NEEDS TO
BE EXPLAINED... BUT THIS IS
NOT THE PROPER PLACE!
COME WITH ME...

TRANSFERRED BY PSYCHIC MEANS TO TED
GRANT'S APARTMENT, THE EX-BOXING
CHAMP BLURTS OUT HIS STORY...

--IT WAS LIKE THAT CROOK'S
MIND FORCED ME TO DO WHAT
HE WANTED! I WAS COMPLETELY
HELPLESS! I SEEM TO BE HELPLESS
IN EVERYTHING NOW..... HOW
DID YOU GET THERE
ANYHOW?

*JIM CORRIGAN,
GATEWAY CITY
POLICE DETECTIVE-
CAPTAIN.

WITHIN MY
HUMAN SELF* I
WAS WATCHING THE
BOXING MATCH ON
TELEVISION WHEN THAT VOICE
CAME ACROSS ORDERING
EVERYONE TO REMAIN
STILL!

MEANWHILE...

"HAPPY" JACK
WAS THE ONE WHO GOT
THIS DOUGH FOR US, BUT HE'S STILL
DUMB ENOUGH TO SETTLE FOR ONLY
10% OF THE LOOT!

HERE,
"HAPPY"---
THIS IS
FOR YOU!

INSTANTLY SENSING
MYSTICAL FORCES, I
DECIDED TO INVESTI-
GATE, BUT DIS-
COVERED I TOO WAS
INCAPABLE OF MOVEMENT!

WHEN THE AUDIENCE
WAS RELEASED, I
CAME TO YOUR AID
IMMEDIATELY!

ONLY A COUPLA
HUNDRED AS MY
SHARE?! I'M FED UP
WITH YOU GUYS! I'M
CUTTIN' OUTA HERE!
WHO NEEDS YOU
ANYWAY?

HEY, DON'T GET ALL
SHOOK UP OVER IT! YOU
CAN HAVE HALF..

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.



WHO NEEDS DOUGH? I CAN HAVE ANYTHIN' I WANT JUST BY THINKIN' OF IT! THINK THAT OVER--LIKE THE "THINKER" STATUE--TILL AFTER I BUG OUTA HERE! HA, HA!



IN TED GRANT'S APARTMENT...

IT'S UP TO YOU NOW, SPECTRE, TO GO AFTER THIS MYSTICAL CROOK...

I WILL...AS SOON AS HE TURNS ON HIS POWERS AGAIN...AH! RECEIVING THEM LOUD AND CLEAR NOW!



WAIT FOR ME!

AWW, HE'S OUT OF HEARING!

I COULDN'T HELP ANYWAY!



IN LESS THAN A HUMAN HEARTBEAT, THE SPIRIT SLEUTH HONES IN ON HIS QUARRY...

HE IS NOT HERE--HE MUST HAVE JUST DEPARTED! ALL THAT REMAINS ARE THESE HELPERS!

FEELS SO GOOD TO MOVE AGAIN, LET'S USE HIM FOR TARGET PRACTICE!

THE SPECTRE--HOW'D HE FIND OUT ABOUT US?!



HA! WE SCARED HIM AWAY!



HE'S BACK!
WHAT'S HE DOIN'
WITH OUR LOOT?

THIS STOLEN
MONEY WILL
PROVE TO BE THEIR
UNDOING...

MY CYCLONE'S
SUCTION IS PULLING
THEM TOGETHER--
KNOCKING THEM
OUT!



CHONK

LEAVING THE THIEVES AND LOOT AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS, THE DISCARNATE DETECTIVE
SPIRITS HIS WAY BACK THROUGH THE ASTRAL
PLANE....

TED,
YOU WERE
ACTING
BEFORE LIKE
YOU CONSIDERED
YOURSELF A
FAILURE! WHAT
BROUGHT THIS
ABOUT? WHEN WE
LAST BATTLED TOGETHER
WITH THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY OF AMERICA
YOU WERE FIT AS EVER!

ACCORDING TO HIS COHORTS,
DOLD SKIPPED OUT ON THE GANG!
HE IS NOT USING HIS ABILITY NOW
SO I CAN'T LOCATE HIM!

WHILE WAITING FOR THE
NEXT CONTACT, I'LL LOOK
IN ON TED GRANT
AGAIN!

SURE...BUT THEN
I DIDN'T HAVE
PROBLEMS LIKE
I'VE GOT TODAY!





EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL FOUR WEEKS AGO...WHEN A CROOK HERE AND THERE STARTED GETTING AWAY FROM ME!

THE PAY-OFF CAME WHEN I RAN INTO THIS BRAIN-GUY...

I'VE LOST MY TOUCH! WILDCAT'S FINISHED... A HAS-BEEN...

CAN HARDLY BLAME HIM FOR ALL THIS GETTING HIM DOWN!

NEVER HAVING MARRIED AND RAISED A FAMILY, HIS CHOSEN PROFESSIONS--AS BOXER AND WILDCAT--PROVIDED MEANING FOR HIM...



BUT NOW...AFTER MAKING A FORTUNE IN THE RING SO HE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORK AGAIN--HIS AGE HAS STARTED CATCHING UP TO HIS WILDCAT IDENTITY, LEAVING HIS LIFE EMPTY!

HE NEEDS A NEW REASON TO GO ON--SOMETHING TO DO...



DO NOT DESPAIR, MY FRIEND! YOU HAVE OVERLOOKED ONE OF THE BIGGEST ASSETS YOU HAVE--YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF BOXING AND THE SCIENCE OF SELF-DEFENSE! WHY DON'T YOU...



BUT LET US LEAVE OUR CRIME-AND-SPIRIT-FIGHTING DUO AND REJOIN "HAPPY" JACK DOLD SOME TIME LATER, AS HE LEAVES A PLANE AT GATEWAY AIRPORT...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D COME BACK TO THIS ROTTEN CITY!

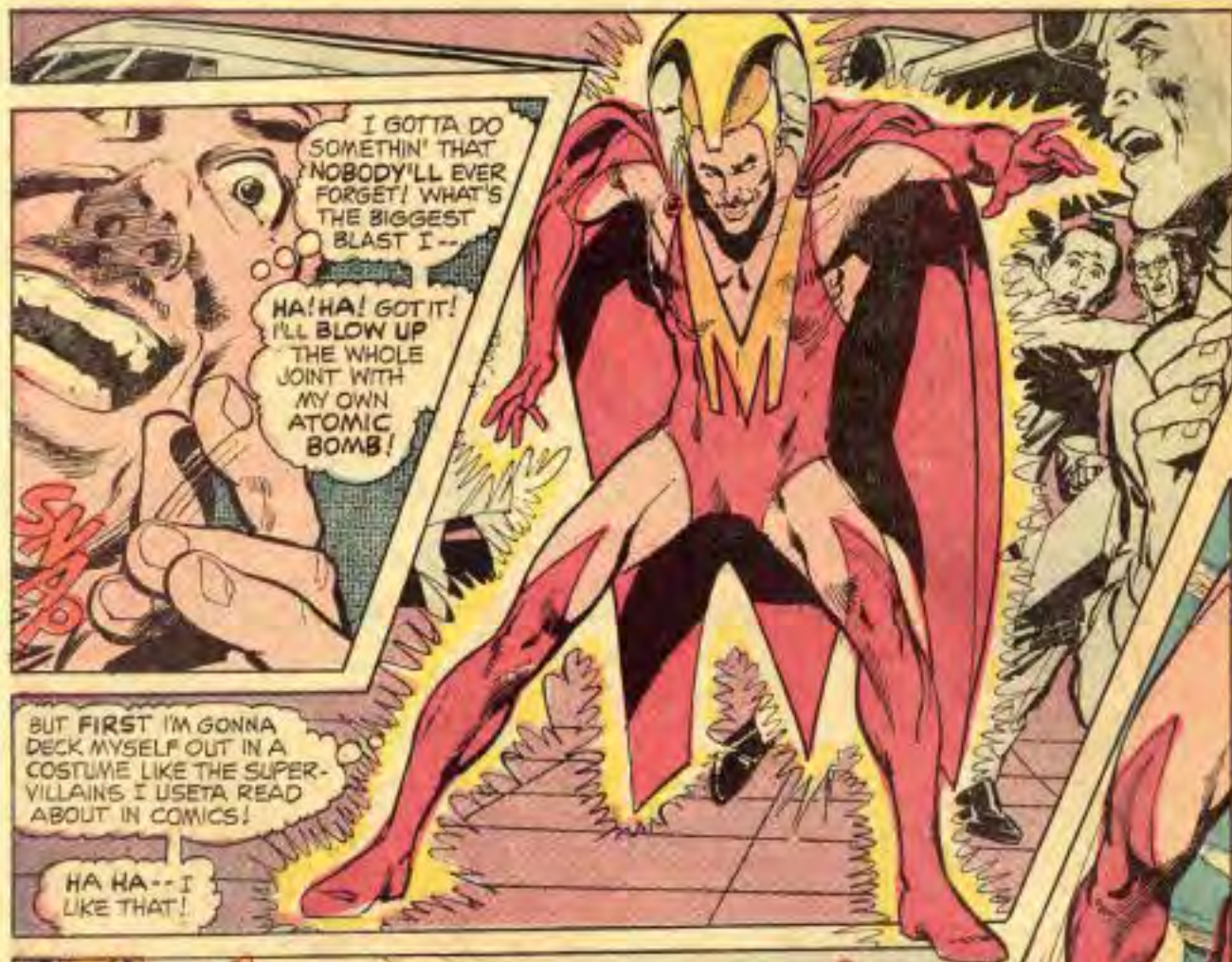
I COULDA GOTTEN HERE ON MY OWN POWER, BUT I HEARD THE SPECTRE SHOWED UP AFTER I LEFT THE HIDE-OUT AND I SURE DON'T WANNA TANGLE WITH HIM!

HE MUSTA FOUND OUT ABOUT ME WHEN I USED MY BRAIN-POWER--SO I TOOK A PLANE!



BUT NOW I'M HERE IN MY HOME TOWN WHILE HE'S BACK IN KNICKER-BOCKER CITY, SO I'M SAFE!

I'M GONNA GET REVENGE ON THIS STINKIN' TOWN FOR WHAT IT DID TO ME--EVERYBODY ALWAYS KICKED ME AROUND HERE!



I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' THAT NOBODY'LL EVER FORGET! WHAT'S THE BIGGEST BLAST I--

HA! HA! GOT IT! I'LL BLOW UP THE WHOLE JOINT WITH MY OWN ATOMIC BOMB!

BUT FIRST I'M GONNA DECK MYSELF OUT IN A COSTUME LIKE THE SUPER-VILLAINS I USETA READ ABOUT IN COMICS!

HA HA-- I LIKE THAT!



HERE GOES... JUST HAVE TO THINK HARD... AND PAINT THE TOWN ATOMIC RED! HA HA!



UNKNOWN TO THE MYSTIC MASTERMIND, THE ASTRAL AVENGER HAS RETURNED TO HIS HOST BODY IN DOWNTOWN GATEWAY CITY!...

THE LAST THING I EXPECTED WAS TO SEE DOLD HERE!

SO LONG, JIM! I'M OFF TO TAKE HIM...

CAREFUL! HE'S A TRICKY CUSTOMER!

HE'S GONE BERSERK! HE'S TRYING TO DESTROY GATEWAY CITY! I MUST ACT QUICKLY!



ALL RIGHT, CITY, YOUR TIME'S UP!

BURN CITY, BURN!



ENLARGING HIS SPECTRAL BODY, THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN CONTAINS THE MUSHROOM CLOUD WITHIN HIMSELF...

THE SPECTRE-- MUFFLING THE EXPLOSION...



---AND HURLING THE BLAST RIGHT BACK AT ME!



BAROOM

I'LL MATCH HIM, TRICK FOR TRICK!

I'LL MOVE THE STUFF OFF INTO OUTER SPACE!



I'LL SLOW DOWN HIS TIME-SENSE--MAKE WHAT-EVER HE SEES BLUR IN FRONT OF HIM!

THEN I CAN MAKE MY MOVE TO DRAW THE POWERS FROM HIS BRAIN!



EVERYTHING I SEE-- LIKE LOOKIN' AT A SPEEDED UP FILM!

CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT. BETTER GET BACK ON THE GROUND!

TO THE SPECTRE'S DISMAY, HE DISCOVERS...

SO DOWN BY THE SWIRLING MISSISSIPPI, THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN PUTS HIS PLAN INTO EFFECT...



I CANNOT ABSORB HIS POWERS! I SENSE THAT THEY ORIGINATED FROM SOME OUTSIDE MYSTICAL FORCE IMPLANTED IN HIS BRAIN!

THAT MEANS I MUST CATCH HIM IN THE ACT OF USING HIS POWERS TO WREST THE FORCE AWAY FROM HIM!



I'VE RESTORED HIS TIME-SENSE TO NORMAL SO HE CAN ACT TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM THIS THREAT I'M SHOVING AT HIM...



EPILOGUE

WEEKS LATER, AS DETECTIVE-CAPTAIN JIM CORRIGAN IS IN KNICKERBOCKER CITY FOR A POLICE CONVENTION...

THIS IS WHERE TED GRANT "WORKS" NOW! I PROMISED HIM I'D LOOK HIM UP THE NEXT TIME I WAS HERE!

GRANTS ↑
Gym

INSIDE...

NOW, FELLOWS--WHEN YOU'RE GETTING READY TO SET YOUR OPPONENT UP FOR YOUR RIGHT-HANDED BLOCKBUSTER, YOU FIRST LEAD WITH A LEFT JAB--LIKE THIS!

BUD-DU-DA

THANKS FOR SHOWING US THAT--CHAMP!

IT'LL SURE HELP US TO HANDLE OURSELVES!

LOOK AT TED BEAM AS THOSE KIDS THANK HIM!

AFTER THE SESSION IS COMPLETED, THE TWO FRIENDS CHAT...

I'M ALL CHARGED UP HELPING THESE KIDS ALONG! I REALIZE NOW THAT I CAN'T EXPECT TO LAST FOREVER AS WILDCAT--THOUGH I'M STILL READY IF NEEDED! MEANTIME, I HAVE MY WORK CUT OUT FOR ME RIGHT HERE!

AS THE EX-CHAMP-NOW-INSTRUCTOR GOES TO SHOWER AND DRESS, LEAVING THE DETECTIVE ALONE, WAITING...

YOU DID A FINE JOB OF COUNSELING, SPECTRE! TED'S A CHANGED MAN!

THANKS, JIM--BUT REALLY IT WAS SOMETHING TED HAD TO DO FOR HIMSELF!

TED HAD SPENT HIS LIFE COMPLETELY IMMERSSED IN HIS WORK, WHICH AS A WAY OF LIFE CAN EASILY COLLAPSE, AS IT DID IN HIS CASE...

I MERELY SUGGESTED THAT HE SHIFT HIS INTEREST TO PEOPLE, USING HIS GIFTED ABILITIES TO HELP THOSE HE MEETS AND WORKS WITH, TO LIVE MORE FULLY IN SOME WAY...

WHETHER BY TEACHING YOUNGSTERS HOW TO BOX, OR HELPING SOCIETY CAPTURE LAW-BREAKERS, OR JUST BRIGHTENING A FRIEND'S DAY BY GREETING HIM WITH A SMILE...

Neal Adams

WE'D BETTER QUIT WHILE WE'RE AHEAD, BEFORE AUTHOR MIKE FRIEDRICH GETS CARRIED AWAY WITH PHILOSOPHICAL RAMBLINGS! THE SPECTRE WILL BE BACK NEXT ISH! DON'T DARE MISS IT!

- No.1 No.2 No.3 No.4 No.5 No.6 No.7 No.8 No.9
- No.10 No.11 No.12-No.13 No.14 No.15 No.16 No.17 No.18
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