

THE CHILLING ARCHIVES OF HORROR COMICS!™



Mr. KARSWELL

#34

\$4.99

HAUNTED HORROR



YOU ARE THE MURDERER!



YOU TRIED TO *RUN!*
 YOU TRIED TO *HIDE!* BUT
 OH, IT SEEMS THAT WITH
ONE WHIFF, WE'VE EASILY ENTICED
 YOU BACK AGAIN ON AN *AROMATIC*
WAVE FROM THE *GRAVE-LIKE LAMBS*
 TO THE *SLAUGHTER*, OR *CANNIBALS*
 TO THE *FEAST!*
 WE RING THE *DINNER BELL FROM HELL*
 AND THE SMELL OF THESE *BLOOD-*
SOAKED TALES SENDS YOUR INSATIABLE
HORROR HEADS SCRAMBLING TO OUR
TERROR TABLE FOR ANOTHER HEAPING
 HELPING OF MORE!
 SO TIE A NAPKIN AROUND YOUR NECKS
GOOD 'N TIGHT: THESE *MESSY*
MORSELS MAY NOT GO DOWN ALL
 TOO EASY, BUT IN THE END THEY
 ARE SURE TO PLEASE!
HEE HEE...

Mr. Karswell
 illustration and
 Horrors of it All
 logo art by
 Drazen Kozjan.

If you collect horror comics
 and other Golden Age fare,
 we're always looking for
 scans for use in our books and
 comics. Please contact Craig
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Editors: Steve Banes, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe. Contributing Editors:
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Many thanks to: Giovanna Anzaldi, Steven Thompson, and Jim Vadeboncoeur, Jr. Haunted Horror logo by Art Fuentes.

On the cover, *Beware* #15, May 1953. Artist: Harry Harrison. Trojan Magazines.

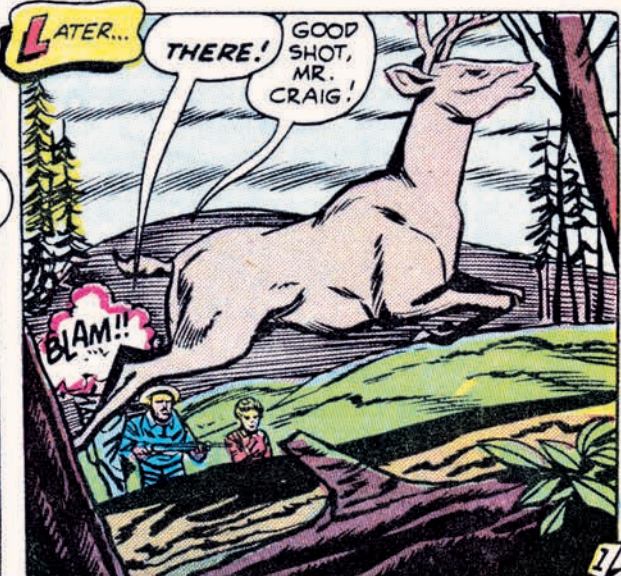
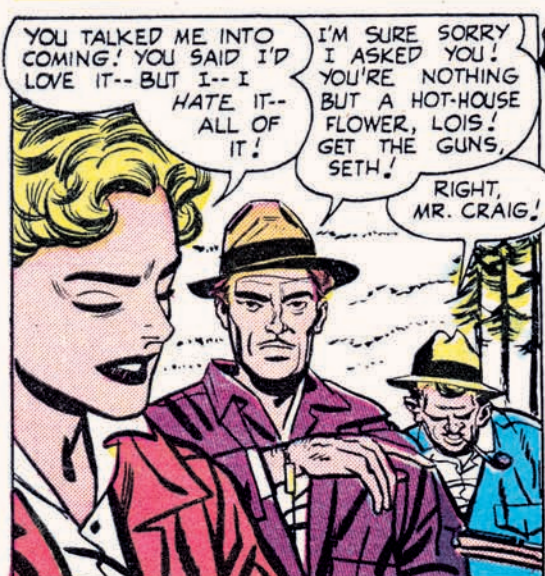
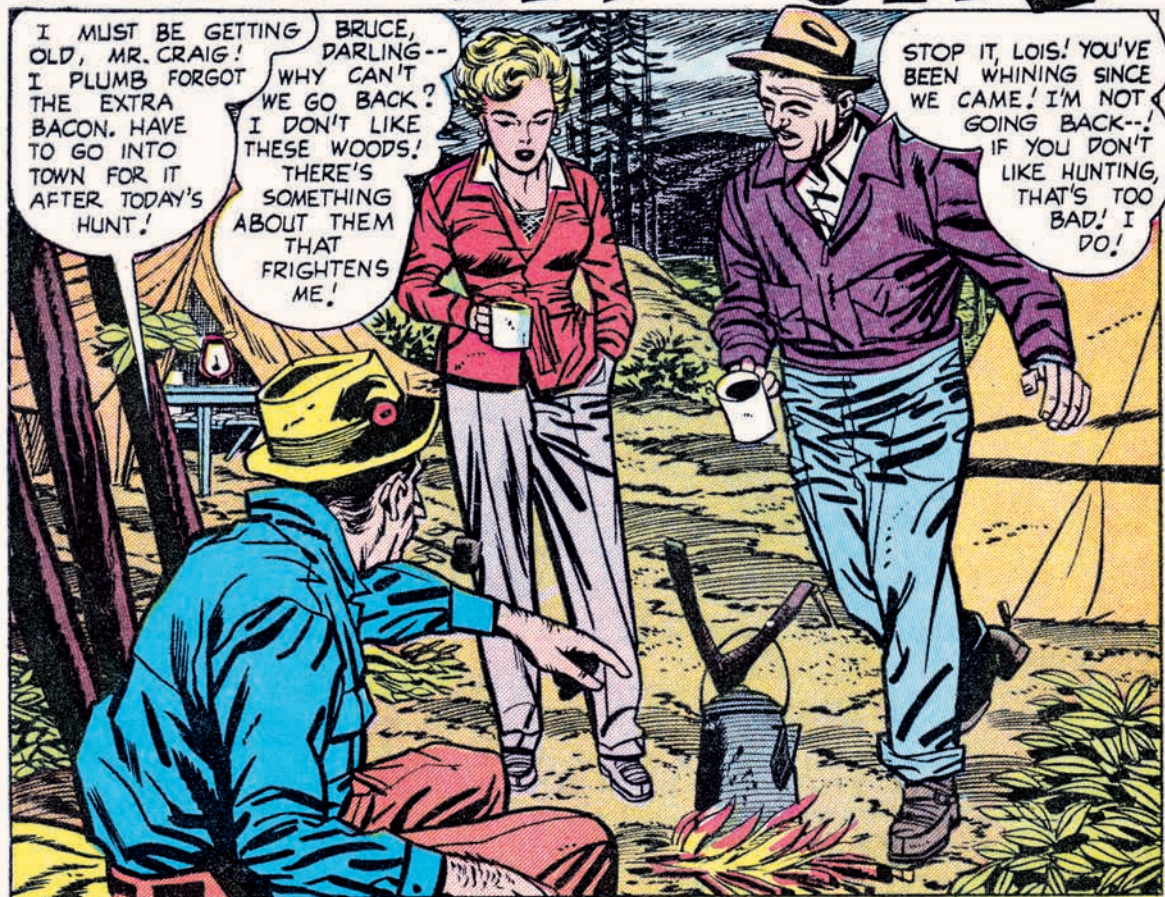
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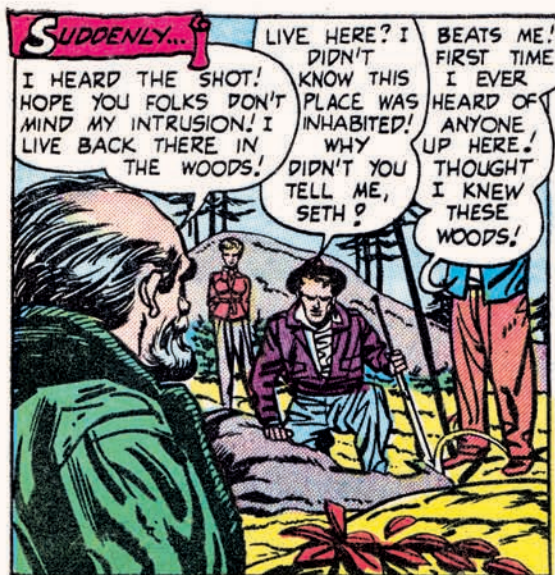


Look for another
 spine-tingling issue of
Haunted Horror
 in two months!

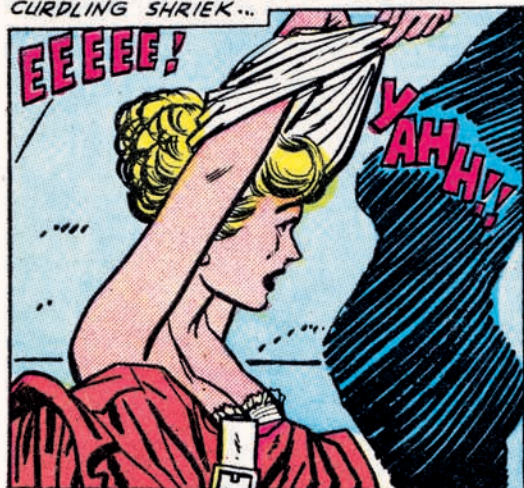
HE WAS A QUIET OLD MAN, LIVING ALONE IN THE WOODS AND NO ONE SUSPECTED HIS GHASTLY SECRET UNTIL THEY JOINED HIM IN...

DINNER for ONE



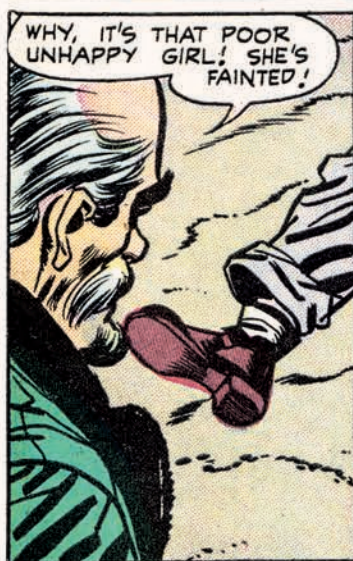


THE HOURS SLOWLY TICKED AWAY AS THE GIRL BROODED! SUDDENLY, THE STILLNESS OF THE FOREST WAS BROKEN BY A WILD, BLOOD-CURLING SHRIEK...



OVERCOME BY PANIC, LOIS RAN WILDLY THROUGH THE WOODS, HEEDLESS OF THE WHIPPING BRANCHES AND THE CLINGING UNDERBRUSH...

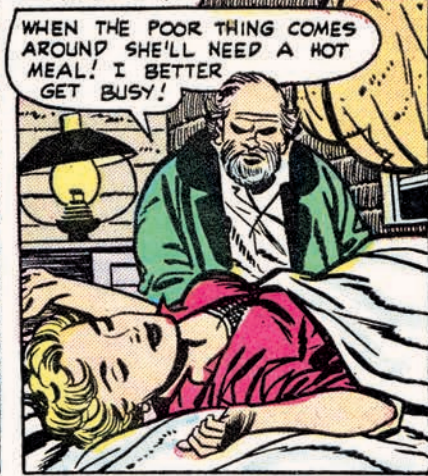
SHE RAN AND RAN... AND THEN EVERYTHING BEGAN TO SPIN AND SHE FELT THE GROUND COME UP... AND THEN... NOTHING!



WHY, IT'S THAT POOR UNHAPPY GIRL! SHE'S FAINTED!



THE OLD MAN CARRIED HER BACK TO HIS CABIN AND GENTLY PLACED HER ON HIS BUNK...



WHEN THE POOR THING COMES AROUND SHE'LL NEED A HOT MEAL! I BETTER GET BUSY!



AHH... JUST RIGHT!



AT THAT MOMENT...

OH... WHERE AM I?

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, MY DEAR! I FOUND YOU OUT IN THE WOODS!



I--I MUST FIND BRUCE! HE WAS GONE! WE QUARRELED, AND...

TUT-TUT, MY DEAR! EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT. YOU'RE WORKING YOURSELF UP FOR NOTHING! I KNOW WHERE YOUR HUSBAND IS! HE IS WITH SETH, YOUR GUIDE!



OH... YOU SAW HIM?

YES. FIRST THE GUIDE CAME BY, THEN YOUR HUSBAND! THEY ARE TOGETHER NOW!

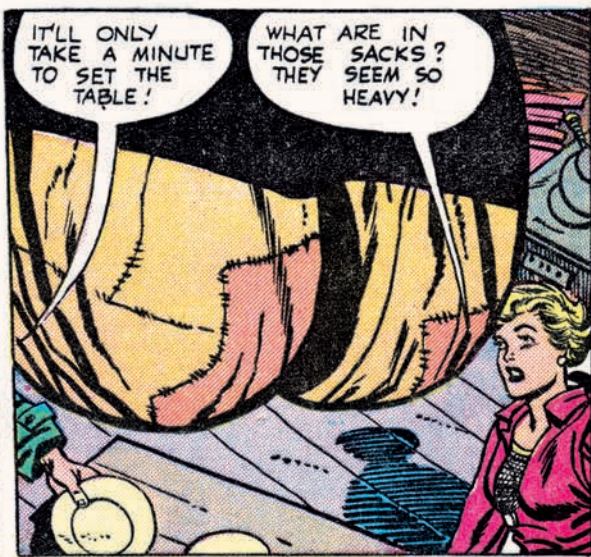


OF COURSE! HE MUST HAVE GONE TO FIND SETH! HE WAS CONCERNED BECAUSE SETH WAS LATE GETTING BACK TO CAMP. AND EVEN THOUGH WE QUARRELED, I'M SURE HE IS WORRIED ABOUT ME. WILL YOU TAKE ME TO OUR CAMP?

A BIT LATER, MY DEAR! YOU MUST BE HUNGRY! WON'T YOU STAY FOR DINNER?

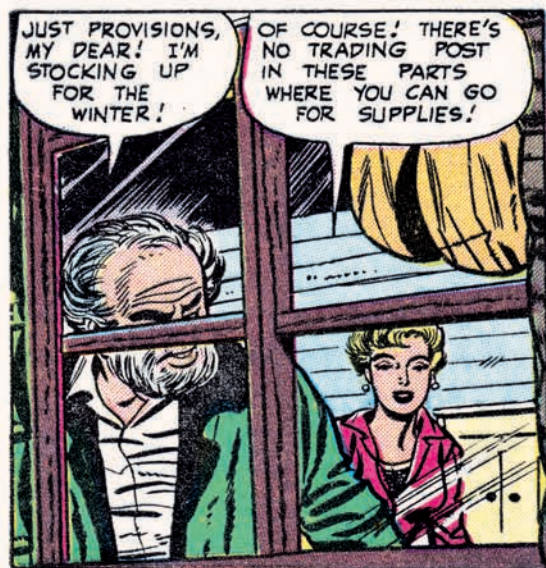


MMM... THAT DOES SMELL GOOD! THANK YOU... I WILL!



IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE TO SET THE TABLE!

WHAT ARE IN THOSE SACKS? THEY SEEM SO HEAVY!



JUST PROVISIONS, MY DEAR! I'M STOCKING UP FOR THE WINTER!

OF COURSE! THERE'S NO TRADING POST IN THESE PARTS WHERE YOU CAN GO FOR SUPPLIES!



NOPE! I SELDOM SEE ANYONE AROUND HERE. A LONELY OLD MAN HAS TO MAKE THE BEST OF WHAT HE HAS. WELL -- DINNER IS READY!

GOOD! I'M RAVENOUS NOW!