

IT'S TIME TO SEND THE  
LITTLE ONES TO DREAM LAND AND  
SET YOUR RADIO'S DIAL TO "SPOOKY."  
STEEL YOURSELF FOR MYSTERIOUS SUSPENSE IN...

**BEYOND  
BELIEF!**

THE *Acker & Blacker Present...*  
**THRILLING  
ADVENTURE  
HOUR**<sup>TM</sup>

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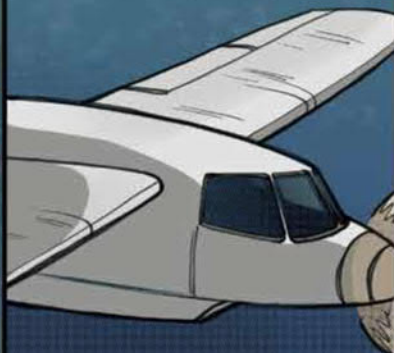
UPSTATE  
NEW YORK.




HEY THERE,  
NINER-EIGHT-TWO.  
I KNOW IT'S BEEN A LONG  
FLIGHT, BUT I NEED YOU TO  
CIRCLE AROUND AGAIN. LAKE  
EFFECT HAS US ALL BACKED  
UP, OVER.



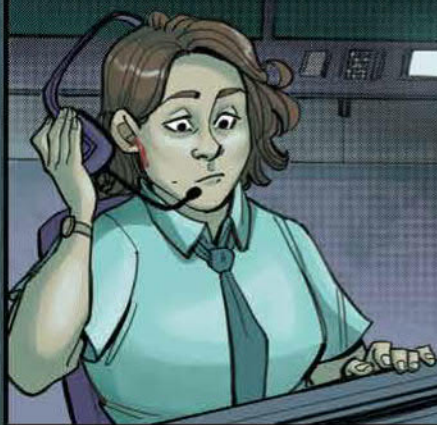
FLIGHT  
982--



DO  
YOU COPY,  
OVER?



OKAY, ROGER  
THAT, 982. FEEL LIKE  
I GOT ANTS GNAWING  
AT THE MEAT UNDER MY  
SKIN, BUT I HEAR  
YOU, OVER.



HEH, ENJOY  
THE PICNIC,  
FELLAS.





SO.

I'M A GHOST NOW. I DIDN'T KNOW IT BEFORE. I GUESS I FORGOT I DIED. WONDER IF THAT'S COMMON.



IN LIFE, I WAS A NEWSPAPER MAN. I STILL FEEL LIKE ONE.



CASE IN POINT, I COULDN'T REST UNTIL I FOUND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT LIFE AFTER DEATH.



AND JUST WHEN IT SEEMED POSSIBLE I COULD REST AND GO TO MY "GREAT REWARD," SOMETHING ELSE ATE AT ME.



I WON'T BE ABLE TO REST UNTIL I FIND OUT.

WHAT WAS UP WITH THAT JANITOR?



APPARENTLY, FRANK AND SADIE DOYLE NAVIGATE IN BOTH THE HIGH LIFE AND THE AFTERLIFE. IF THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE JANITOR, THEY PROBABLY OUGHT TO--



Bates  
DINER

WELL.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?



I'LL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF.





IT'S LATE TO JUST DROP  
IN ON SOMEONE ANYWAY.

**KNOCK  
KNOCK**

IS THAT THE  
DOOR?

IT IS TOO LATE  
TO DROP IN ON US. SHALL  
WE HEAD TO THE BALCONY,  
SLIP INTO A GLASS OF  
GIN AND OVERLOOK  
THE CITY?

LET'S  
OVERLOOK  
EVERYTHING  
THAT ISN'T GIN  
OR US.



OH GREAT,  
AN OBSTRUCTED  
VIEW.

ARE YOU  
LOST? PLEASE  
SAY YES.







FRANK AND SADIE DOYLE. YOU KNOW TOO MUCH AND--

MAN, NO.

LET VILHELM TELL THEM.

WHO CARES WHO TELLS THEM?

VILHELM WILL CARE.

WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?

DON'T ASK ME. GO TO THE FRONT IF YOU WANT TO KNOW.