

THE CHILLING ARCHIVES OF HORROR COMICS!™



# HAUNTED HORRORS



Mr. KARSWELL

**HORRORS**

**SPECIAL!**

**#27**

**\$4.99**





# HORRORS OF IT ALL SPECIAL!

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

HELLO FIENDS AND LOVERS OF THE MACABRE! YOU'VE FINALLY ARRIVED FOR THE ACCLAIMED AND TERRIFYING THIRD INSTALLMENT OF "THE HORRORS OF IT ALL" 3-ISSUE HAUNTED HORROR SPECIAL! UMMM, I SEE THAT SOME OF YOU TRIED SEWING YOUR EYELIDS AND LIPS SHUT AS A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE. BUT BE WARNED, AS WE KAMIKAZE SCREAM TO OUR UNBEARABLE CLOSE, THIS EXTRA UNHEALTHY DOSE OF BATTY PRE-CODE PLAGUES WILL MOST CERTAINLY BE THE FINAL NAIL IN YOUR CREEPY LITTLE COUGH'INS! I SINCERELY HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED YOURSELF OVER THESE LAST FEW ISSUES—NOW HANG ON TIGHT FOR THE FINAL RIDE OF YOUR LIFE!

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 Yoe through Facebook.

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

 Join the Haunted Horror group on Facebook!

This special issue was edited by Mr. Karswell of The Horrors Of It All blog <http://thehorrorsofitall.blogspot.com>.

Editors: Steve Banes, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe.

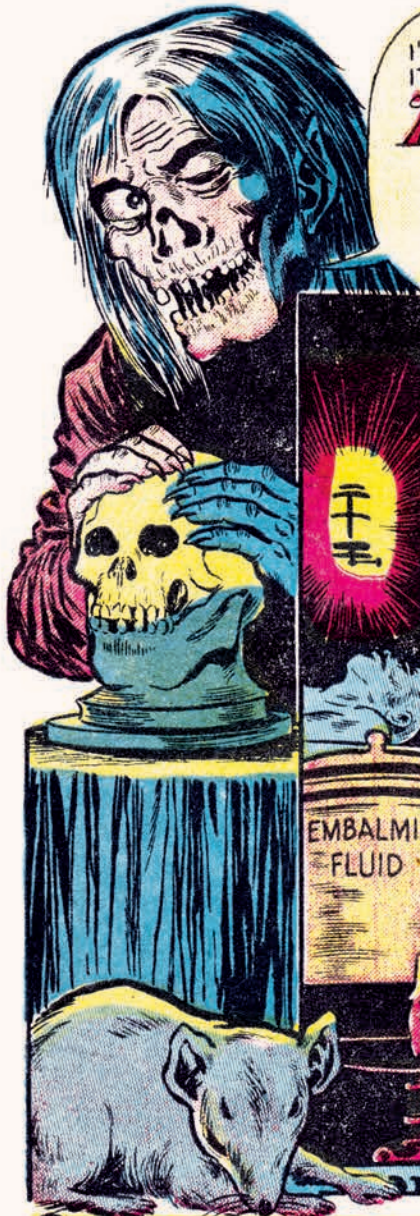
Special thanks from Mr. Karswell to: Mike Howlett, David O'Dell, and Tommy Stanzola. Many thanks to: Giovanna Anzaldi, Tillmann Courth, and Jim Vadeboncoeur, Jr. Haunted Horror logo by Art Fuentes. On the cover, *Crime Mysteries* #3, September 1952. Art attributed to Adolphe Barreaux. Ribage.

*Haunted Horror* #27, February 2017. FIRST PRINTING. © 2017 Gussoni-Yoe Studio, Inc. All Rights Reserved, including the digital remastering of the material. Yoe Books is a trademark of Gussoni-Yoe Studio, Inc. Yoe is a registered trademark of Gussoni-Yoe Studio, Inc. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA 92106. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.



HEH...HEH...HEH...WELCOME TO THE HOLE OF HORROR, KIDDIES!  
I'VE GOT A GRUESOME BIT OF TERROR FOR YOUR APPETITES!  
IT'S A FAVORITE OF MINE... HEH...HEH...HEH! A SICKENING  
LITTLE SAGA I CALL...

# The running ghost!

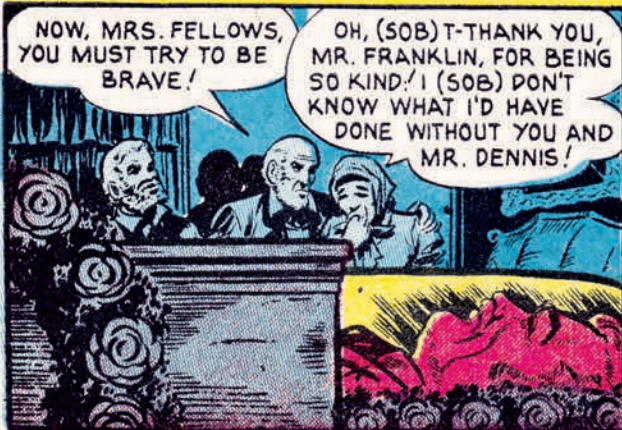


L-LUTHER! OH, NO... I'M... I'M GOING MAD!  
IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE DEAD!

YES, PAUL... I'M DEAD...  
AND IN A MINUTE, YOU  
WILL BE TOO!

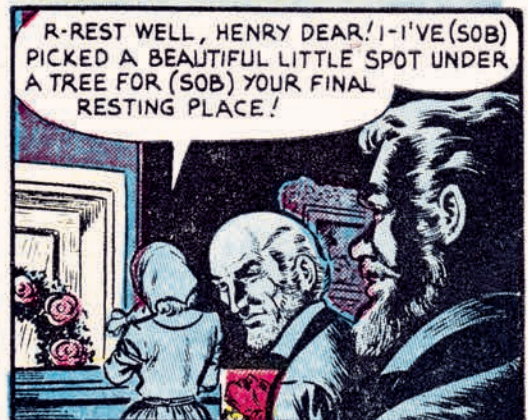
OUR STORY OPENS BACK IN 1864, KIDDIES... AT  
A FUNERAL PARLOR ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A  
SMALL TOWN...

THE TWO FUNERAL DIRECTORS, LUTHER  
DENNIS AND PAUL FRANKLIN, WATCH AS  
THE BEREAVED WOMAN LEANS OVER HER  
HUSBANDS CASKET...



NOW, MRS. FELLOWS,  
YOU MUST TRY TO BE  
BRAVE!

OH, (SOB) T-THANK YOU,  
MR. FRANKLIN, FOR BEING  
SO KIND! I (SOB) DON'T  
KNOW WHAT I'D HAVE  
DONE WITHOUT YOU AND  
MR. DENNIS!



R-REST WELL, HENRY DEAR! I-I-VE (SOB)  
PICKED A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SPOT UNDER  
A TREE FOR (SOB) YOUR FINAL  
RESTING PLACE!

**HENRY FELLOW'S FUNERAL IS HELD ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING...**

DEAR LORD, WE BRING YOU THE SOUL OF HENRY FELLOWS, A MAN WHO...

OH, HENRY, (SOB)...

HEH...HEH...HEH... WHAT A PITY THAT HENRY'S ASSEMBLED FAMILY AND FRIENDS CAN'T SEE INSIDE HIS COFFIN... FOR IT IS EMPTY...



**AFTER THE FUNERAL, PAUL AND LUTHER RETURN TO THEIR OFFICE...**

HA HA HA HA! I COULD HARDLY KEEP A STRAIGHT FACE WHEN SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT "HENRY'S BEAUTIFUL RESTING PLACE UNDER A TREE!"

IF SHE ONLY KNEW WHERE HENRY'S REAL "RESTING PLACE" IS GOING TO BE! HA HA!



**AN HOUR LATER THERE IS A RING AT THE REAR DOOR AND THE TWO FUNERAL DIRECTORS ADMIT A MAN TO THE EMBALMING ROOM...**

GREETINGS, BOYS! HAVE YOU GOT MY STIFF FOR ME?

SURE, HARRY, WE'VE GOT HIM... IF YOU HAVE THE TWO HUNDRED!



**HARRY POWELL IS THE TRUSTEE OF A NEARBY MEDICAL SCHOOL... AND HIS "BUSINESS" IS SELLING DEAD BODIES!**

THERE HE IS, HARRY!

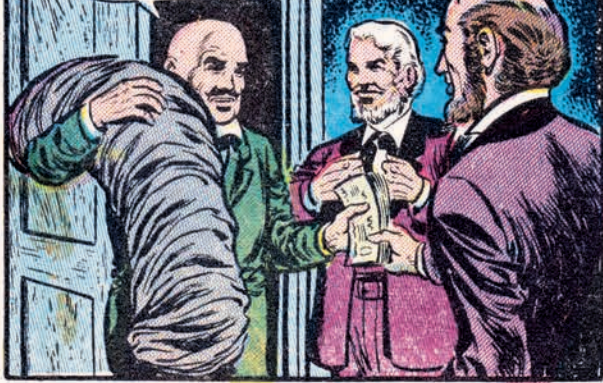
EXCELLENT! I'VE GOT A STUDENT ALL LINED UP FOR HIM!



**AND MINUTES LATER, THE DEAL IS COMPLETED...**

THERE YOU ARE, MY FRIEND... TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS! WHEN WILL YOU HAVE ANOTHER READY?

WE'VE GOT A WOMAN SCHEDULED FOR WEDNESDAY! I'LL CALL YOU WHEN IT'S ALL SET!



**AFTER POWELL'S DEPARTURE, PAUL AND LUTHER COUNT THEIR PROFIT ON HENRY FELLOWS "FUNERAL"...**

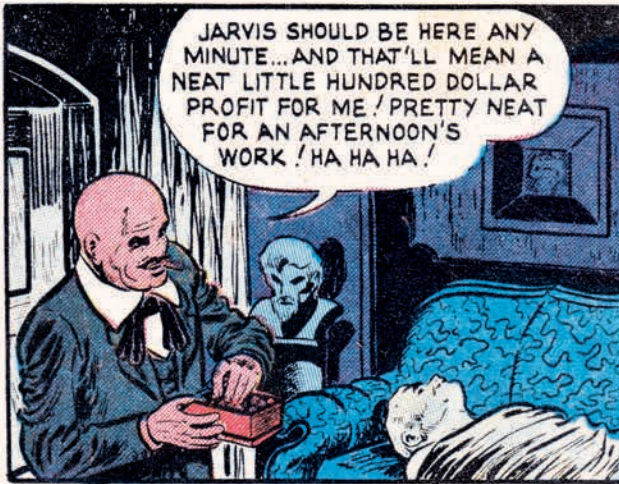
EIGHT HUNDRED FROM MRS. FELLOWS FOR THE CASKET AND FUNERAL... AND TWO HUNDRED FROM HARRY FOR THE BODY!

A THOUSAND BUCKS! IT'S A SWEET LITTLE RACKET, PAUL!

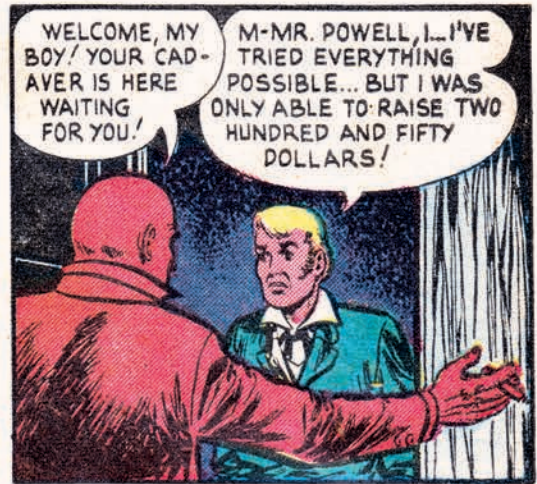


AND WHAT DOES HARRY POWELL DO WITH THE BODY, YOU ASK? HEH... HEH... HEH... LET'S FOLLOW HIM TO HIS OFFICE AT THE MEDICAL SCHOOL...

WILLIAM JARVIS, A SECOND TERM MEDICAL STUDENT, ARRIVES AT HARRY'S OFFICE A SHORT TIME LATER...

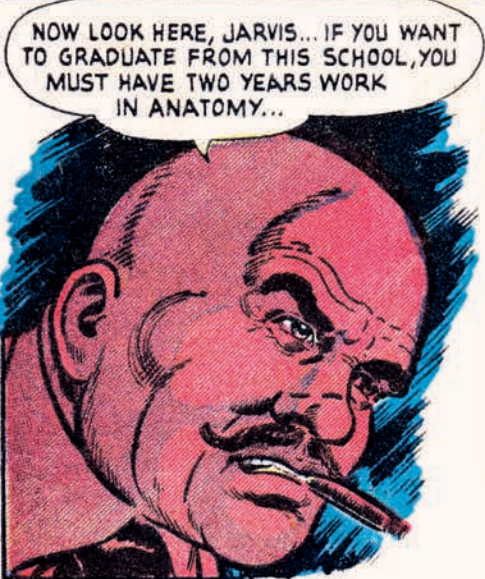


JARVIS SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE... AND THAT'LL MEAN A NEAT LITTLE HUNDRED DOLLAR PROFIT FOR ME! PRETTY NEAT FOR AN AFTERNOON'S WORK! HA HA HA!



WELCOME, MY BOY! YOUR CAD-AVER IS HERE WAITING FOR YOU!

M-MR. POWELL, I... I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING POSSIBLE... BUT I WAS ONLY ABLE TO RAISE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS!



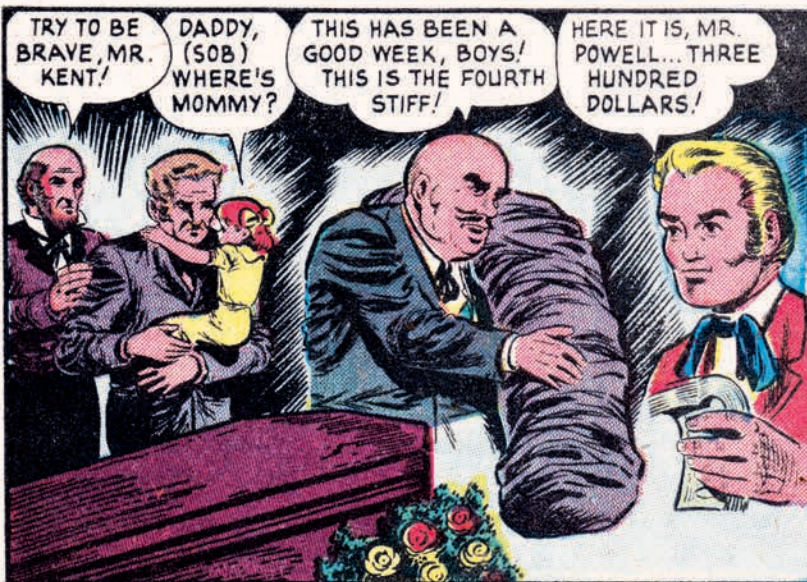
NOW LOOK HERE, JARVIS... IF YOU WANT TO GRADUATE FROM THIS SCHOOL, YOU MUST HAVE TWO YEARS WORK IN ANATOMY...



...AND IN ORDER TO TAKE A COURSE IN ANATOMY, YOU NEED A DEAD BODY... AND YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY THAT BODY FROM ME! NOW STOP STALLING, AND GET THAT MONEY!

Y-YES, SIR! I'LL GET IT! I'LL GET IT!

WELL, KIDDIES, THAT'S HOW THE LITTLE RACKET WORKS... NICE, EH? IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, PAUL, LUTHER, AND HARRY CONTINUE THEIR FOUL PRACTICES...



TRY TO BE BRAVE, MR. KENT!

DADDY, (SOB) WHERE'S MOMMY?

THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD WEEK, BOYS! THIS IS THE FOURTH STIFF!

HERE IT IS, MR. POWELL... THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

BUT AS FAST AS THE MONEY ROLLS IN, THE MORE PAUL WANTS...



HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE TAKE, PAUL! OVER FIFTEEN HUNDRED FOR THE WEEK!

YOU SOUND LIKE IT WAS A MILLION, LUTHER! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT BIG MONEY IS! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A PIKER!

SOMETIMES PAUL CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT! HIS CONSCIENCE? NO, KIDDIES... PAUL IS THINKING OF WAYS TO MAKE MORE MONEY!



WHY... EVEN IF WE CHARGED HARRY MORE FOR THE BODIES, IT WOULDN'T ADD UP TO MUCH! I'D LIKE TO DOUBLE THE TAKE!

BUT THEN A THOUGHT STRIKES PAUL...



"DOUBLE THE TAKE!" THAT'S IT! IT ISN'T NECESSARY TO HANDLE TWICE AS MANY BODIES...

IF I KILL LUTHER! ALL THE MONEY WOULD BE MINE!

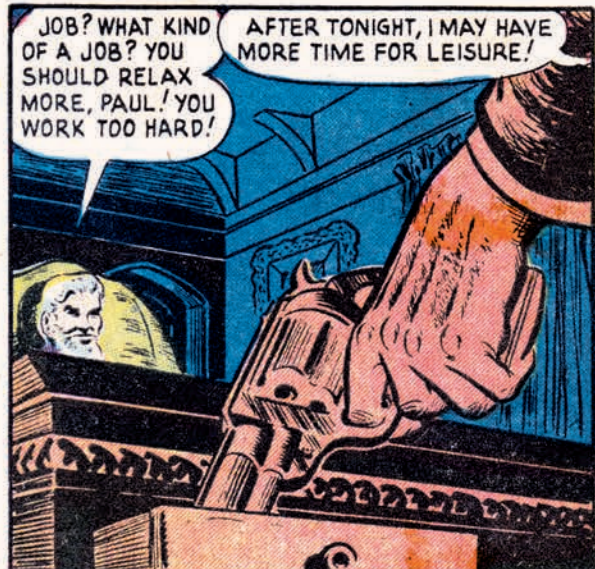


YES, THAT'S PAUL'S PLAN...IT SHOULD BE EASY! LUTHER HAS NO FAMILY OR FRIENDS EXCEPT PAUL... HEH..HEH..HEH...



WHEW! I'M TIRED... IT WAS A BUSY DAY! C'MON, PAUL, HAVE A DRINK WITH ME!

NO, THANK YOU, LUTHER! I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO...AND I MUST BE SOBER!



JOB? WHAT KIND OF A JOB? YOU SHOULD RELAX MORE, PAUL! YOU WORK TOO HARD!

AFTER TONIGHT, I MAY HAVE MORE TIME FOR LEISURE!



A-A GUN! P-PAUL...!

YES, LUTHER, MY OLD FRIEND, IT'S A GUN! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!



PAUL, YOU CAN'T MEAN IT! YOU WOULDN'T... AGHRRRR!

OH, BUT I DO MEAN IT, LUTHER! YOU MUST DIE!

BAM BAM

**N**OT CONTENT WITH HAVING THE BUSINESS TO HIMSELF, PAUL DECIDES TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY ON LUTHER'S DEATH...



HARRY, THIS IS PAUL! I'VE GOT ANOTHER STIFF FOR YOU! IT'S AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS! HA HA!

**H**ARRY ARRIVES TO PICK UP HIS "CUSTOMER" IN AN HOUR...



HERE HE IS!

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED... IT'S LUTHER! WHAT HAPPENED? DID HE...

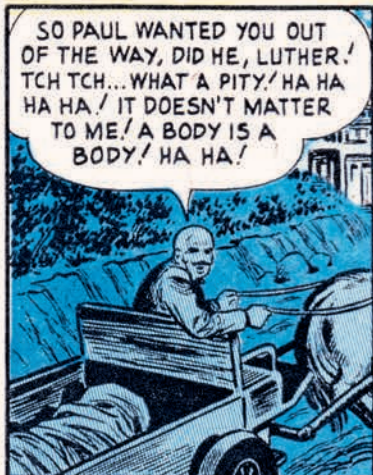
**B**UT SOMETHING IN PAUL'S FACE WARNS HARRY NOT TO QUESTION LUTHER'S DEATH... INSTEAD, THE TWO MEN JOIN IN A DRINK AS THEY STAND OVER THE DEAD BODY...



TO LUTHER... A FINE MAN!

YES! TO LUTHER... A FINE CORPSE! HA HA HA HA!

**A** SHORT TIME LATER, HARRY DRIVES BACK TO THE MEDICAL SCHOOL WITH LUTHER'S BODY...



SO PAUL WANTED YOU OUT OF THE WAY, DID HE, LUTHER! TCH TCH... WHAT A PITY! HA HA HA HA! IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME! A BODY IS A BODY! HA HA!

**L**UTHER'S BODY IS SOLD TO HOWARD SELBY, A NEW STUDENT IN ANATOMY...



HERE HE IS, HOWARD! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM... HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, HA HA!

YES SIR! MR. POWELL... ER... IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND MET A VIOLENT DEATH!



YES, POOR FELLOW... AN "ACCIDENT." SUCH A SHAME IT WAS! WELL, YOU'D BETTER GET TO WORK, MY BOY!

Y-YES, SIR!

**A**ND SO HOWARD SET TO WORK IN THE DISSECTING LABORATORY... POOR LUTHER... HIS REMAINS WERE SOON IN SIX SEPERATE PIECES...



NICE NEAT JOB, HOWARD!

UGH... ER... THANK YOU, SIR! I... EXCUSE ME, I... I FEEL A LITTLE SICK!