

THE CHILLING ARCHIVES OF HORROR COMICS!™

HAUNTED

HOORRRR

Y.Y.S.
COMICS



MADAM CLIZIA

#18
\$3.99



THE
Y.Y.S.
WANTS
YOU!

MADAM ELIZIA



WELCOME BACK,
HORROR-LOVERS!
PULL UP A SKULL AND
HAVE A SEAT.
IT'S TIME FOR A TREAT,
PRE-CODE STYLE! THESE COMICS
ARE OLDER THAN DIRT, THAT'S WHY
I KNOW YOU'LL DIG 'EM.
IF YOU DON'T FEEL A CHILL
DOWN YOUR SPINE, YOU MAY
BE DEAD ALREADY!
CHECK YOUR PULSE
AND READ ON...

Art by
Drazen Kozjan



drazen



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**Horror Comics:
1950s and Beyond!**



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spine-tingling issue of
Haunted Horror
in two months!

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**Editors: Steve Banes, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe. Contributing Editors:
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THERE ARE THINGS BEYOND THE SCOPE OF SCIENCE. NO MAN REALLY KNOWS WHAT STRANGE LEVIATHAN CREATURES HAUNT THE SEAS AT THEIR GREATEST MURKY DEPTHS, SO THAT THE TALES TOLD BY ANCIENT MARINERS OF HUGE SEA DEVILS MAY BE ENTIRELY TRUE. BUT THERE WERE SKEPTICS IN THE FOG-SHROUDED FISHING TOWN OF JEAN DES PRES, THE NIGHT THE MOON WAS RED...



FERNANDE TOULE'S SHOP ON THE JEAN DES PRES WHARF WAS A FAVORITE HANGOUT FOR FISHERMEN...

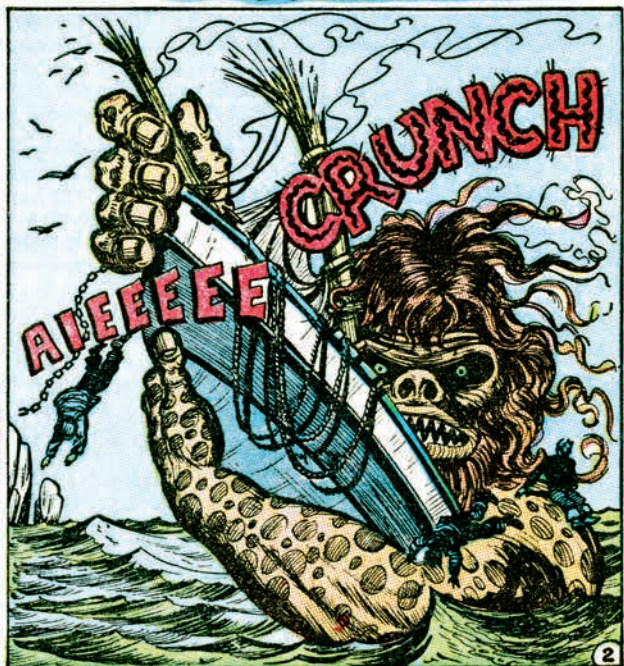
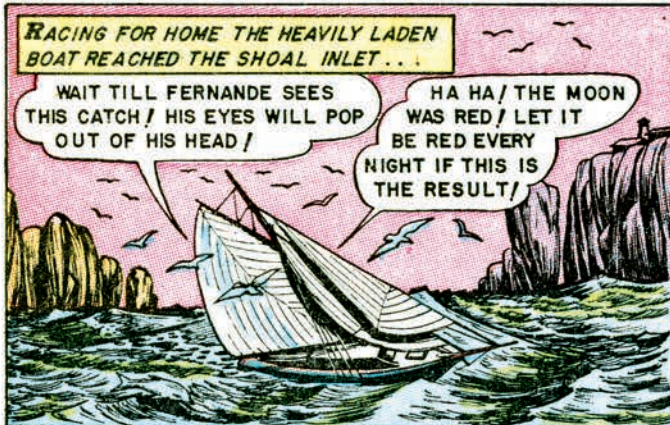
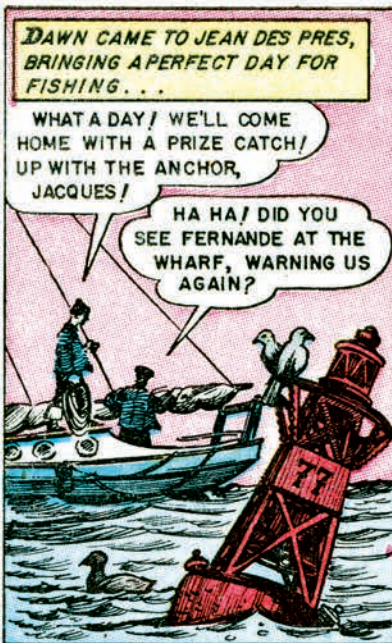
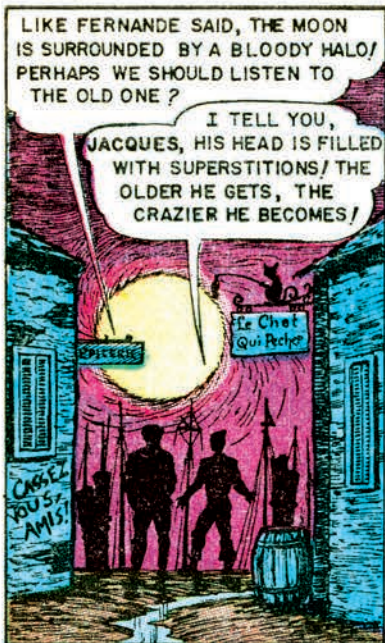
GO AHEAD, LAUGH, BUT FERNANDE TELLS YOU THERE ARE TERRORS IN THE SEA THAT CAN FREEZE YOUR BLOOD! AND I DON'T MEAN FISH EITHER!

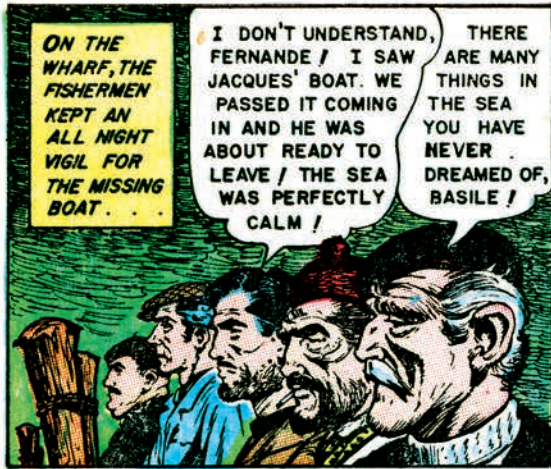
WHERE ARE THESE SEA MONSTERS YOU TALK ABOUT? HAVE THEY EVER BEEN CAUGHT OR WASHED ASHORE? BAH, THEY EXIST ONLY IN THE STORIES OF DRUNKEN SAILORS!

YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IN SEA MONSTERS, BUT LISTEN-- THE MOON HAS BLOOD ON IT TONIGHT! DON'T GO OUT TO SEA TOMORROW! IT IS AN EVIL OMEN!



YOU SPEAK LIKE AN OLD WOMAN, FERNANDE! TOMORROW WILL BE PERFECT FOR FISHING! WE'VE BEEN SHUT IN BY FOG LONG ENOUGH!

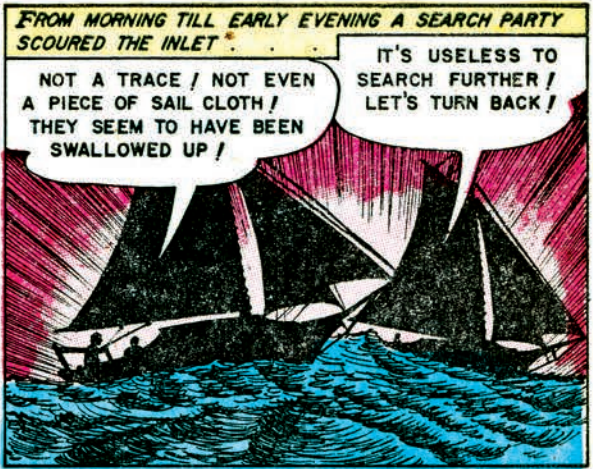




ON THE WHARF, THE FISHERMEN KEPT AN ALL NIGHT VIGIL FOR THE MISSING BOAT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, FERNANDE! I SAW JACQUES' BOAT. WE PASSED IT COMING IN AND HE WAS ABOUT READY TO LEAVE! THE SEA WAS PERFECTLY CALM!

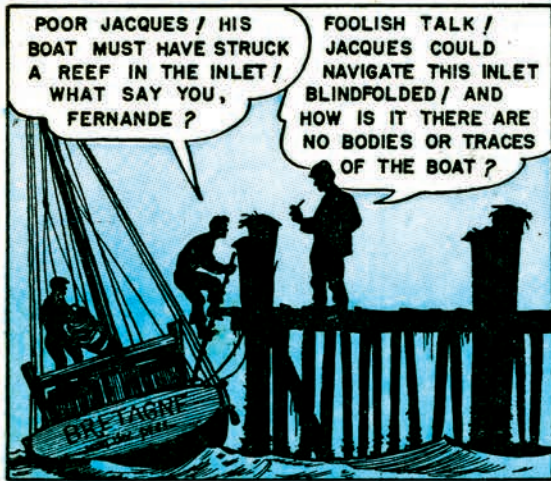
THERE ARE MANY THINGS IN THE SEA YOU HAVE NEVER DREAMED OF, BASILE!



FROM MORNING TILL EARLY EVENING A SEARCH PARTY SCoured THE INLET.

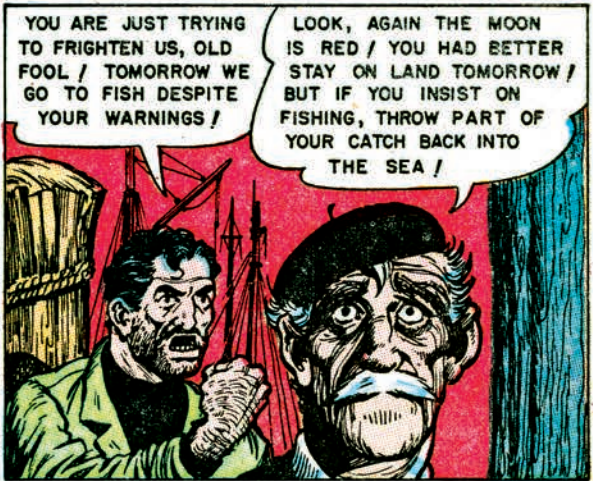
NOT A TRACE! NOT EVEN A PIECE OF SAIL CLOTH! THEY SEEM TO HAVE BEEN SWALLOWED UP!

IT'S USELESS TO SEARCH FURTHER! LET'S TURN BACK!



POOR JACQUES! HIS BOAT MUST HAVE STRUCK A REEF IN THE INLET! WHAT SAY YOU, FERNANDE?

FOOLISH TALK! JACQUES COULD NAVIGATE THIS INLET BLINDFOLDED! AND HOW IS IT THERE ARE NO BODIES OR TRACES OF THE BOAT?



YOU ARE JUST TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US, OLD FOOL! TOMORROW WE GO TO FISH DESPITE YOUR WARNINGS!

LOOK, AGAIN THE MOON IS RED! YOU HAD BETTER STAY ON LAND TOMORROW! BUT IF YOU INSIST ON FISHING, THROW PART OF YOUR CATCH BACK INTO THE SEA!



FERNANDE'S ADVICE WENT UNHEEDED

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO SEND THE BOATS OUT IN PAIRS, HENRI! THIS WAY, IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN, ONE CAN HELP THE OTHER OUT!

WE'VE HAD A RECORD DAY, BASILE! MAYBE WE SHOULD LISTEN TO OLD FERNANDE AND THROW PART OF THE CATCH BACK!

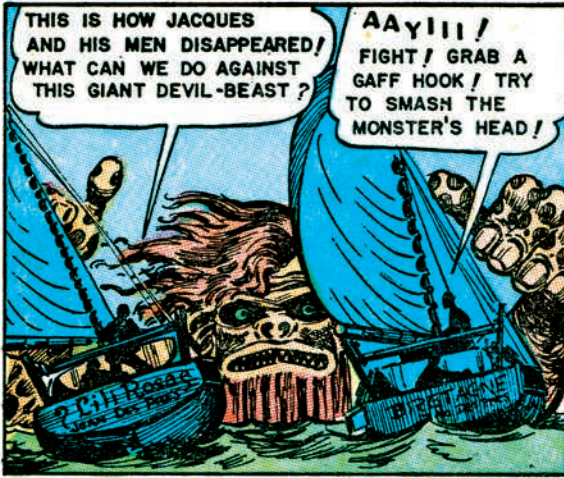


FERNANDE SHOULD BE IN THE MADHOUSE! I WON'T THROW A FISH BACK! SACRÉ, BUT I'M TIRED! I'M GOING TO TAKE A NAP WHILE WE HEAD FOR THE WHARF.

GOOD, I DON'T WANT TO BE OUT HERE WHEN IT'S DARK!

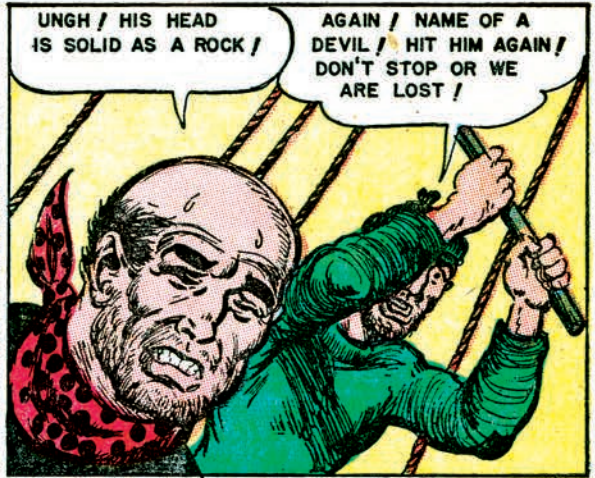


JUST AS THEY REACHED THE ROCK-LINED INLET.



THIS IS HOW JACQUES AND HIS MEN DISAPPEARED! WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST THIS GIANT DEVIL-BEAST?

AAYIII! FIGHT! GRAB A GAFF HOOK! TRY TO SMASH THE MONSTER'S HEAD!



UNGH! HIS HEAD IS SOLID AS A ROCK!

AGAIN! NAME OF A DEVIL! HIT HIM AGAIN! DON'T STOP OR WE ARE LOST!



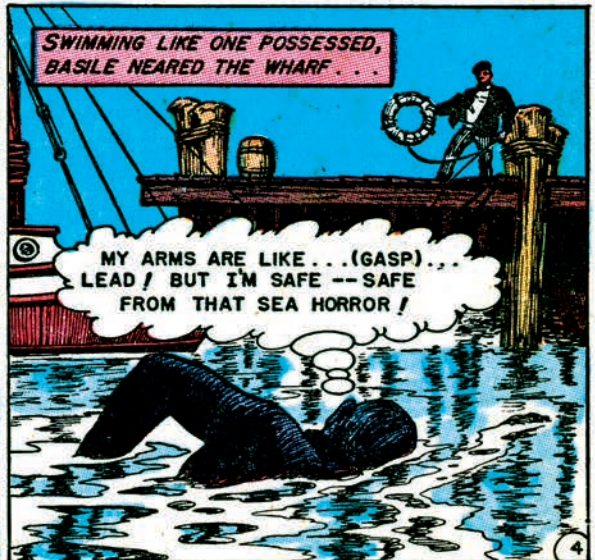
WITH A ROAR WHICH CHILLED THE MARROW OF THEIR BONES, THE MONSTER STRUCK BACK...

KREEEE



FLUNG THIRTY FEET FROM THE SPLINTERED BOATS, BASILE, STILL PETRIFIED WITH FRIGHT, WITNESSED A TERRIFYING SIGHT

AAAAAIII!
WHAT A HELLISH CREATURE! I MUST GET AWAY BEFORE HE DESTROYS ME, TOO!



SWIMMING LIKE ONE POSSESSED, BASILE NEARED THE WHARF...

MY ARMS ARE LIKE... (GASP)... LEAD! BUT I'M SAFE -- SAFE FROM THAT SEA HORROR!



WHAT HAPPENED, BASILE ?
WHERE ARE THE BOATS ?

LATER, I'LL ANSWER
QUESTIONS / GET ME TO
A FIRE / I'M CHILLED
TO THE BONE !



**BASILE RELATED THE HARROWING
ADVENTURE TO HIS SHOCKED COMRADES . . .**

AND THEN I SAW THE MONSTER
WHOSE GIGANTIC HANDS, EACH AS
BIG AS A . . . A ROOM, PULLING
THE BOATS DOWN / I DID NOT
SEE ANY OTHER SURVIVORS !

. . . BUT WHY . . .
WHY SHOULD
THIS HELL FIEND
ATTACK US ?



THOSE MONSTERS LIVE IN THE
DEEPEST REGIONS OF THE SEA !
THEY COME TO THE SURFACE
ONLY WHEN THEY ARE STARVING !
IF YOU HAD THROWN PART OF
YOUR CATCH OVERBOARD, HE
WOULDN'T HAVE ATTACKED !

MAYBE SOMEONE
ESCAPED BESIDES BASILE /
CUSTOM DEMANDS WE
LOOK FOR THEM
TOMORROW !



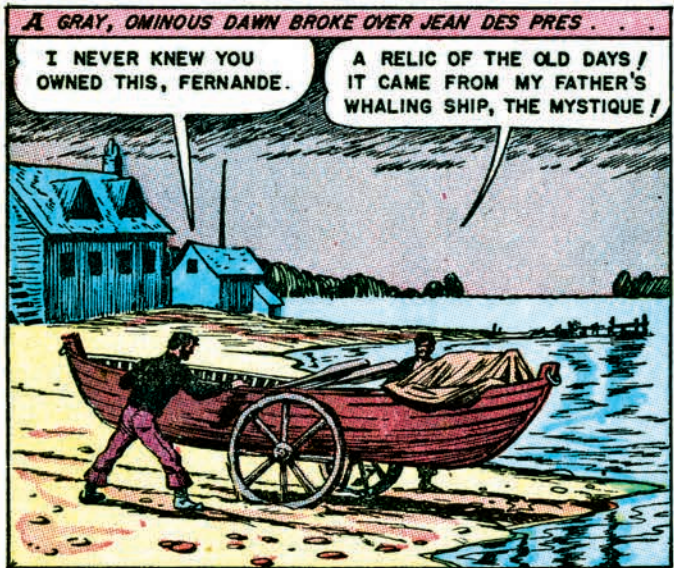
TAKE ME WITH YOU ! I KNOW
WHERE THE MONSTER ATTACKED !
I CAN LEAD YOU THERE !

NO, BASILE / WE KNOW
YOU ARE BRAVE, BUT YOU
WERE MARKED AS DOOMED
AND ESCAPED / WE CANNOT
RISK TAKING YOU ALONG.



BUT I CANNOT STAY ON LAND
WHILE YOU ALL RISK YOUR
LIVES !

I HAVE AN OLD
LONGBOAT FROM AN OLD
WHALER YOU AND I
SHALL GO OUT TOGETHER,
BASILE !



A GRAY, OMINOUS DAWN BROKE OVER JEAN DES PRES . . .

I NEVER KNEW YOU
OWNED THIS, FERNANDE.

A RELIC OF THE OLD DAYS !
IT CAME FROM MY FATHER'S
WHALING SHIP, THE MYSTIQUE !



SEE, WE DO NOT
GO UNARMED ! EVERYTHING
IS OILED AND SHIPSHAPE.

A HARPOON GUN ! I'VE
FIRED ONE BEFORE ! NOW I
WOULD LIKE TO MEET THIS
SEA MONSTER !