



HEH-HEH! YES, IT IS I --- YOUR OLD FRIEND, *THE MUMMY*, RETURNING WITH ANOTHER MORSEL OF TERROR TO TITILLATE YOUR PALATE! BUT **BEWARE!** SOME OF MY MORSELS ARE TOO STRONG FOR EVEN THE MOST CALLOUSED TASTE! YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME? THEN GRAB HOLD OF YOUR CHAIR, TRY TO KEEP THE PRICKLES FROM CREEPING THROUGH YOUR SCALP WHEN YOU READ THE EERIE STORY OF ...

The LONELY ONE!

FAR TO THE NORTH, NEAR THE TOP OF THE WORLD, WHERE A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION WAS ENCAMPED FOR METEOROLOGICAL STUDIES, TWO MEN PREPARED TO SET OUT FROM THE BASE! THEY WERE DEREK LANE AND WILLIAM FRYE!



YOU'RE TAKING A BIG RISK, DEREK! THE POLAR STORMS ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN! EVEN IF YOU REACH THE POLE, YOU TWO WILL BE COMPLETELY ISOLATED FROM HELP OF ANY KIND!

WE WON'T NEED ANY HELP, SIR!



YOU'VE MADE JOURNEYS LIKE THIS BEFORE, DEREK! I KNOW YOU CAN HANDLE IT! BUT, FRANKLY, I'M WORRIED ABOUT WILLIAM! HE ISN'T VERY STRONG!

I'LL LOOK AFTER HIM, SIR!

BEWARE! TERROR TALES

WILLIAM FRYE CLIMBED INTO THE WAITING DOG SLED AND SAT THERE, SHIVERING A LITTLE IN HIS HEAVY FURS! BEFORE DEREK LANE FOLLOWED, HE RECEIVED ANOTHER WARNING.

WHATEVER HAPPENS, DON'T TRY TO STICK IT OUT THERE ALONE! YOU KNOW WHAT CAN HAPPEN TO A MAN ALONE IN THAT WILDERNESS OF COLD AND ICE!

I KNOW! THAT'S WHY I'M TAKING WILLIAM WITH ME!

I SAW A MAN WHO CAME BACK AFTER BEING MAROONED FOR WEEKS IN AN IGLOO! A STARK, RAVING MADMAN!

A MAN MUST HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO DURING THOSE LONG NIGHTS! NO HUMAN BEING CAN STAND THAT KIND OF SOLITUDE!



GOOD LUCK DEREK!

SO LONG!



ON THE LONG, HARD TREK TO THE POLE, DEREK LANE DID ALL THE HEAVY LABOR! WILLIAM FRYE WAS WILLING ENOUGH, BUT HE WASN'T EQUAL TO IT! WHENEVER HE TRIED TO HELP, HE ENDED UP GASPING FOR BREATH! THE COLD SEEMED TO BURROW BENEATH THE HEAVY FURS INTO HIS VERY BONES!



DEREK DIDN'T MIND THOUGH! HE WAS A GIANT OF A MAN, WHO COULD PERFORM ARDUOUS LABOR FOR HOURS WITHOUT A SIGN OF WEARINESS!

THERE! OUR IGLOO IS FINISHED---A NICE, SNUG SHELTER!

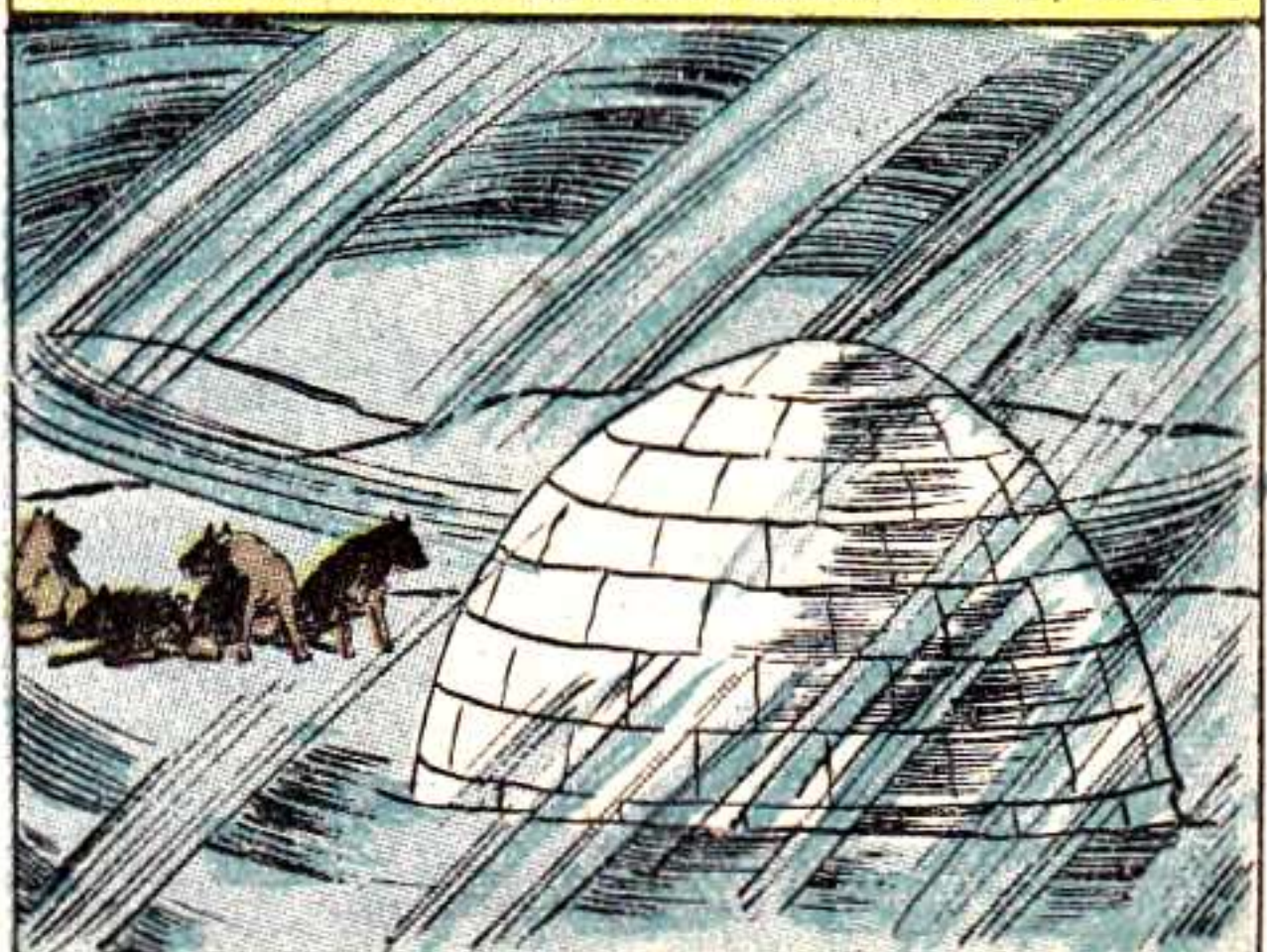
BRRRR! JUST IN TIME, TOO! I'M FREEZING!



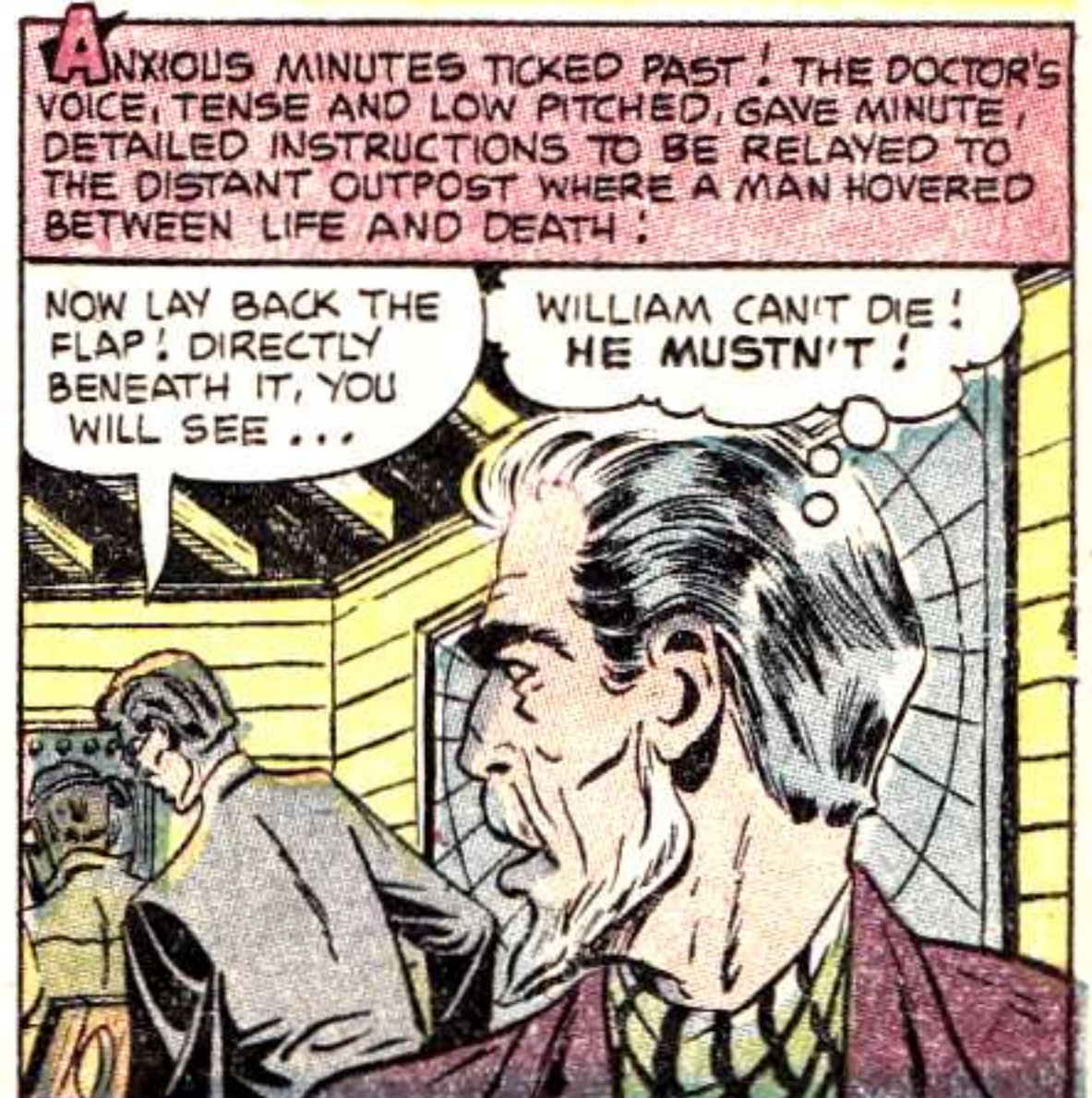
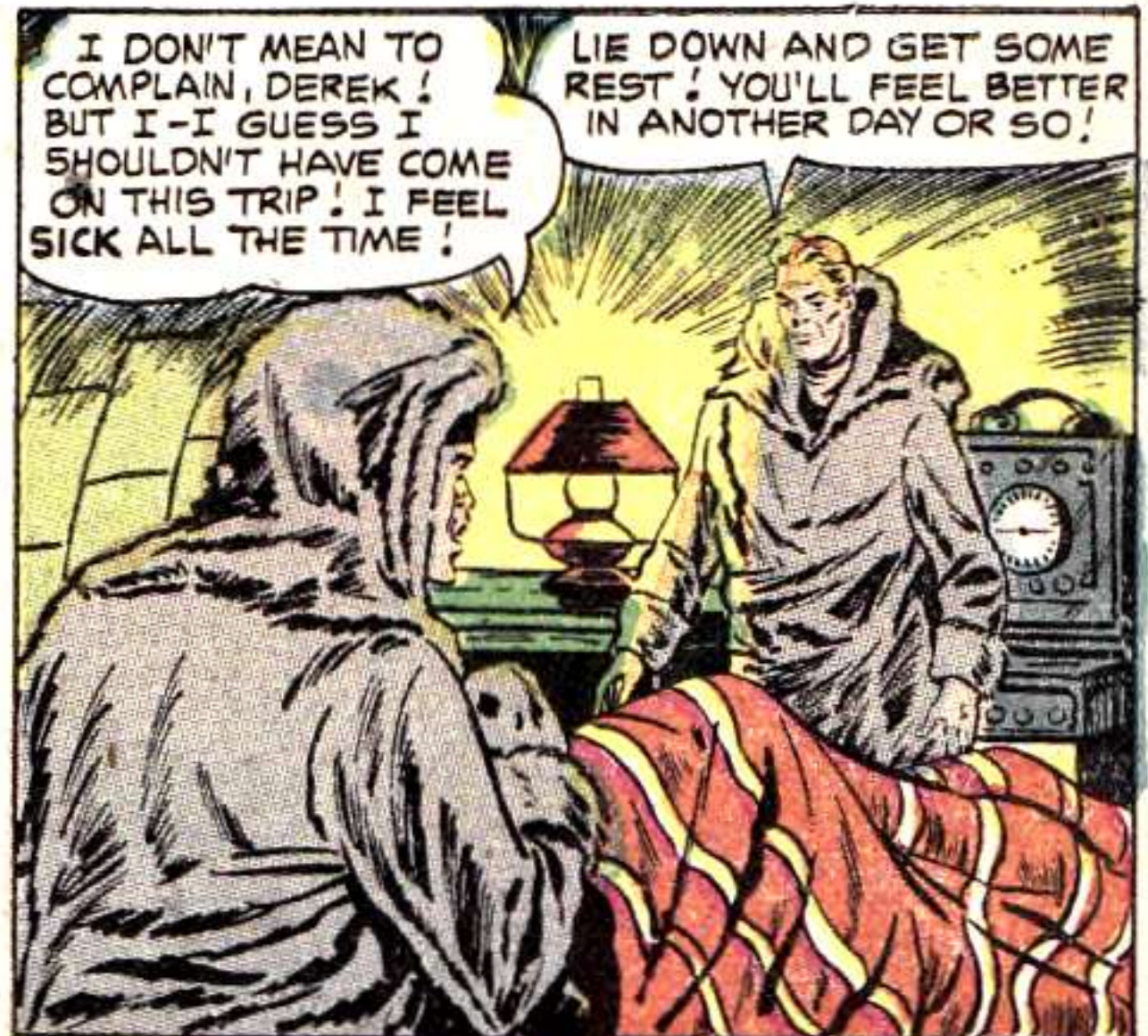
WHY, YOU'RE TREMBLING WITH COLD, MAN! GET INSIDE AND WARM UP! YOU DON'T WANT TO GET SICK!



TWO DAYS AFTER THE IGLOO WAS FINISHED, THE POLAR STORMS BROKE IN ALL THEIR TERRIBLE FURY! HOUR AFTER HOUR THE SNOW BEAT DOWN IN BLINDING FLURRIES, AND WINDS HOWLED AROUND THE ICY WALLS!

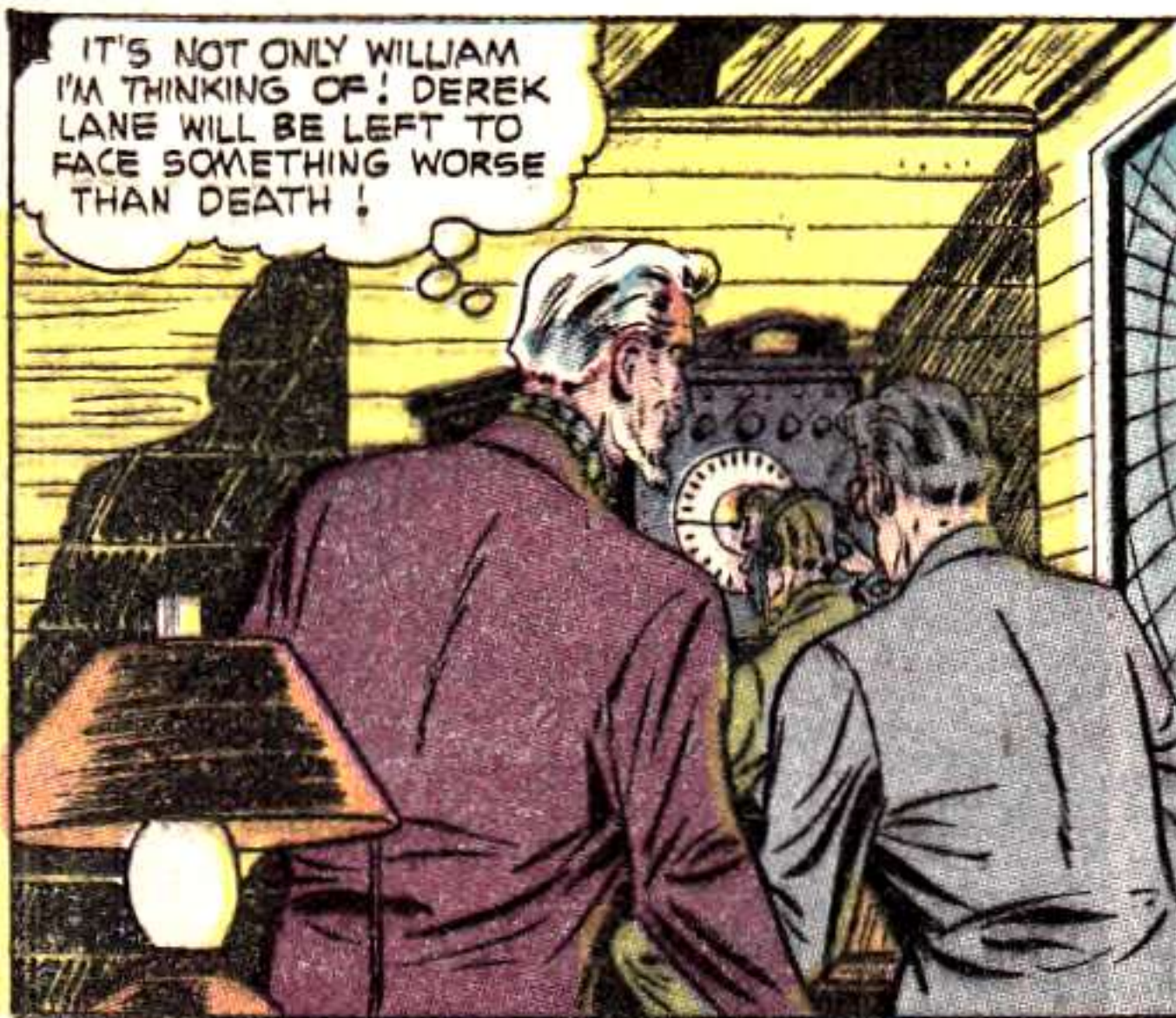


BEWARE! TERROR TALES



THE NEXT DAY, THE DREADED DIAGNOSIS WAS CONFIRMED! THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY DOUBT THAT WILLIAM FRYE HAD APPENDICITIS!

IF AN OPERATION WASN'T PERFORMED AT ONCE, HE MIGHT DIE OF A RUPTURED APPENDIX...



IT'S NOT ONLY WILLIAM I'M THINKING OF! DEREK LANE WILL BE LEFT TO FACE SOMETHING WORSE THAN DEATH!



SLOW MADNESS!... IF WILLIAM DIES, DEREK WILL BE COMPLETELY ALONE! NO WAY TO REACH HIM FOR WEEKS... OR MAYBE MONTHS! NO MAN CAN STAND THAT! NOT EVEN DEREK...



ON THE SNOWBOUND IGLOO, SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES TO THE NORTH, DEREK LANE WAS ALSO THINKING OF THIS! HE FOUGHT HARD TO STAY CALM, TO FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS EXACTLY!

DON'T DIE, WILLIAM! PLEASE! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE!



THERE! IT'S FINISHED NOW! WILLIAM IS UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE PAIN AND LOSS OF BLOOD! WILL HE COME OUT OF IT? THAT'S THE QUESTION...



AT THE BASE THREE MEN WAITED IN TENSE SILENCE FOR NEWS FROM THE OUTPOST! AT LAST THE TELETYPE KEY CLACKED TO LIFE!

IT'S FROM DEREK LANE, SIR! REPORTING ON WILLIAM FRYE'S CONDITION!

WHAT IS IT, MAN? TELL US!



IT'S COMING THROUGH NOW, SIR! WILLIAM RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS TEN MINUTES AGO! DEREK THINKS HE'S GOING TO LIVE!

OH, THANK HEAVENS!



YOU DID IT, DOCTOR! A WONDERFUL JOB! YOU HELPED SAVE THE LIVES OF BOTH THOSE MEN!

DEREK LANE MUST HAVE SUFFERED AGONIES! BUT IT'S OVER NOW!

BEWARE! TERROR TALES



AFTER AN EXHAUSTING JOURNEY, THE RELIEF EXPEDITION FINALLY REACHED THE SITE OF THE OUTPOST! AS THEY CROSSED FEARFULLY TO THE IGLOO, THEY HEARD A MAN'S VOICE!

