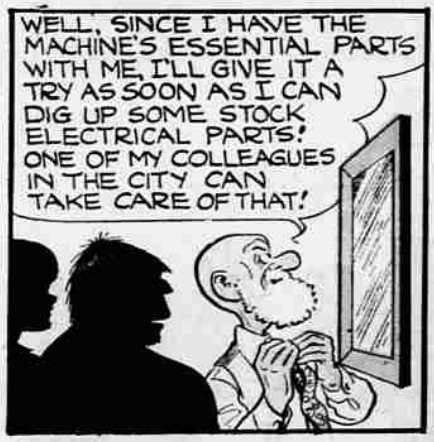
ALLEY OOP
WITH THE COMING OF DAWN, OUR FRIENDS GO OVER THE EXPERIENCES OF THEIR FIRST AWFUL NIGHT IN
CRUMMYSTONE MANOR
by V. T. HAMLIN
NOW PERHAPS YOU'LL ACCEPT MY THEORY THAT THE STRANGE DOINGS HERE LAST NIGHT HAVE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION... AND GIVE UP YOUR FOOLISH FEARS OF GHOSTS AND SUCH TRASH!
THE TERRORS OF THE NIGHT USUALLY DO SEEM SILLY IN THE DAYLIGHT!
WELL, DOC, I'D GO ALONG WITH YOU, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

YOU WILL ADMIT THAT SKELETON ARCHER IN ARMOR COULD HAVE BEEN THE SIMPLEST OF ILLUSIONARY SWITCH TRICKS!
AND THOSE STRANGE NOISES, AND THAT MAN THAT APPEARED IN YOUR BEDROOM COULD HAVE BEEN CLEVER TRICKS TOO!
YES, BUT--

YES, I KNOW! THAT TRANSPARENT CHAP WE SAW ON THE STAIRS-- EXPLAINING THAT WON'T BE SO EASY!
RIGHT! NO GUY YOU CAN SEE CLEAN THROUGH IS HUMAN! THEN, POOF! HE'S GONE LIKE A PUFF OF SMOKE-- CIGAR SMOKE, IT SMELLED LIKE!
I STILL THINK THE TIME-MACHINE WOULD HELP CLEAR THIS UP!


WELL, SINCE I HAVE THE MACHINE'S ESSENTIAL PARTS WITH ME, I'LL GIVE IT A TRY AS SOON AS I CAN DIG UP SOME STOCK ELECTRICAL PARTS! ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES IN THE CITY CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT!

IF I DON'T GET BACK BEFORE NIGHT, DON'T LET THE GHOSTS GET YOUR GOATS!
OKAY, DOC, WE'LL BE OKAY!

LOOK, OOOLA, LET'S GIVE THIS DUMP A GOING OVER, AND IF THERE IS ANYBODY AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS SPOOK BUSINESS, WE'LL GET A LINE ON 'EM!
DOC USUALLY KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT--WHERE WILL WE START?

GHOSTS AN' THINGS NATURALLY HANG OUT IN DARK PLACES, SO LE'S BEGIN DOWN IN TH' CELLAR!
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO!

MY STARS, ALLEY, THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
YEH, IT'S KINDA CLAMMY DOWN HERE ALL RIGHT... NO TELLIN' WHAT WE'LL RUN INTO!
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