

The Return of PETER QUILL

N
E
X
T
W
E
E
K
•
T
H
E
I
S
L
E
E
O
F
T
E
R
R
O
R



1 A strange terror seizes the home of Miles Mallory, wealthy aircraft designer. Day and night Mrs. Mallory hears mysterious noises and sees writhing shadows.



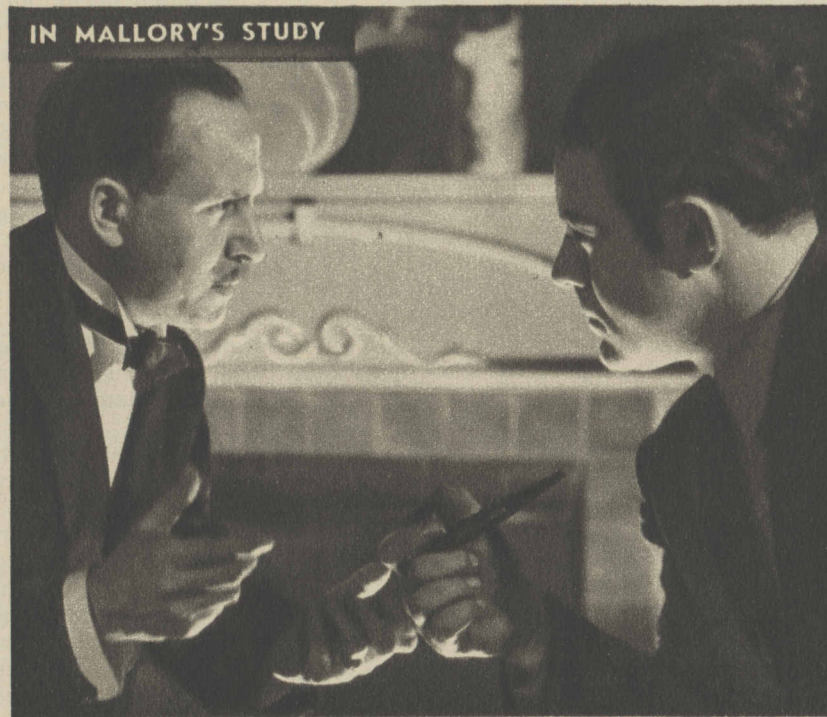
THE SECRET BUREAU IS CALLED IN

2 "I am grateful, Miss Carson and Captain Dorn, for your presence," Mallory says. "I fear this horrible plague is a plot to sabotage my part in America's rearmament program."



WHILE DORN AND MALLORY CONFER

3 Lorna Mallory confides in Gail: "The shadows are horrible, but they are not the worst. It's the other thing . . . the . . . O! I can't stand it much longer!"



IN MALLORY'S STUDY

4 "I find it difficult to say this, Captain Dorn, but I feel you should know. Mrs. Mallory has not been—ah—in the best of health, shall we say? I rather fear these nameless terrors are . . . hallucinations."



5 But at that moment Gail has horrifying proof of Mrs. Mallory's sanity . . . a headless shadow falls across the room.



6 "It's here again!" screams Lorna. "The headless man!" Undeterred by bullets from Gail's automatic, the apparition stalks to the door of Mallory's study and locks it. Then it turns to Mrs. Mallory . . .



7 Lifting the unconscious woman, the headless thing moves toward the window. Gail, stunned into inactivity, watches helplessly . . .

P
E
T
E
R

Q
U
I
L
L

T
A
K
E
S

A

H
A
N
D



8 But suddenly apparition meets apparition . . . a crash of glass, and a grotesque figure confronts the headless one. As Peter Quill springs into action the headless thing drops Mrs. Mallory and tries to escape.

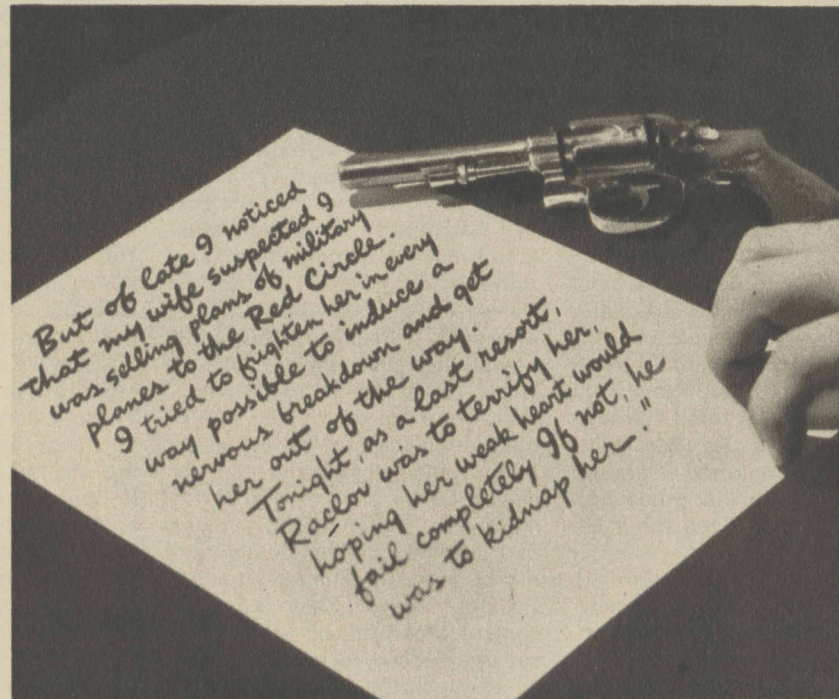


9 "Get him, Dorn!" shouts Peter Quill. Dorn tears away the black hood. "Good heavens, Quill, it's the spy Raclov! I thought we nabbed him in the night club raid." Raclov speaks: "You did, Dorn, but I got out of that, just like I'll get out of this!"



MRS. MALLORY RECOVERS

10 "Miles!" Lorna gasps. "Where are you?" A shot answers her. "Quick! The study!" shouts Quill. There they find the body of Mallory, the world-famous airplane designer, slain by his own hand. . . . A note is on the table.



11 "This note tells the story," Peter Quill says quietly. "Mallory was a victim of his own avarice. The strange shadows that terrified Lorna were made with a shadowscope operated by Raclov. Raclov's bulletproof coat turned aside your bullets, Gail, but not the fire of my thermion gun."