

WHO ARE

THE IRREPRESSIBLE! UNSTOPPABLE!
VIGILANT?

DR MESMER'S REVENGE | Lion & Thunder 1971 | Script: **DONNE AVENELL** | Art: **CARLOS CRUZ**



NEW STORY No.1: A CHILLING TALE OF EERIE MYSTERY!

DR. MESMER'S REVENGE

IN A RESPECTABLE SUBURB OF BLACKFORD, AMONG THE SOBER HOUSES OF THE TOWN'S WELL-TO-DO CITIZENS, STOOD A MONSTROSITY! WINDOWLESS AND WEIRD, SHAPED LIKE AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TOMB... IT WAS A HOUSE OF SECRETS!



HECK! DON'T TELL ME SOMEONE LIVES INSIDE THAT PYRAMID!

THEY DO, CHUM... NAME OF DR. MESMER! HE'S A CRANK... STUDIES ANCIENT EGYPTIAN RELICS!

P.C. TOM STONE WAS SHOWING A NEW COLLEAGUE ROUND HIS BEAT...



NO ONE KNOWS MUCH ABOUT DR. MESMER IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD... BUT THEY DO SAY THAT WAY-OUT HOUSE OF HIS IS BUNG-FULL OF TREASURES!

WHEN THE POLICEMEN HAD WALKED ON...

YOU HEARD THE COPPER, FELLERS! IF WE CAN FIND OUR WAY INTO THAT HOUSE OF MESMER'S... THE TREASURES ARE OURS!

I STILL DON'T LIKE IT, TOFF...

SUDDENLY...



UHH-W-WHAT THE-?

THE CAT STATUE'S EYES-ARE SHINING!



LOCK THE DOOR BEHIND US, SHARIF!

IT'S A SECRET DOORWAY INTO THE HOUSE-AND THAT MUST BE DR. MESMER'S CAR COMING OUT!

THE LEADER OF THE THREE CROOKS TRAINED FIELD GLASSES ON DR. MESMER'S CHAUFFEUR...

I GET IT! TO OPEN AND CLOSE THE SECRET DOOR... YOU MOVE THE TOE OF THAT CRAZY STATUE!

AS THE CAR GLIDED AWAY...



YOU CALL THAT LUCK?

WE'RE IN LUCK, FELLERS! MESMER'S GOING OUT. LEAVING US FREE TO RANSACK HIS HOUSE!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU TWO? DON'T YOU WANT TO GET YOUR HANDS ON THE TREASURES?

SURE, TOFF... BUT THIS PLACE IS SPOOKY! I DON'T LIKE IT!





I'M G-GETTING OUT OF HERE!

YOU FOOLS! THE MUMMY'S ONLY BANDAGES AND DUST! IT'S BEEN DEAD FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS!



AS THE THREE CROOKS RUSHED FROM THE OUTER DOOR OF THE PYRAMID HOUSE

'ERE, TOFF — IT'S LUCKY WE SCARPERED... DOCTOR MESMER'S COMING BACK!

INTO THE BUSHES, THEN!



SECONDS LATER...

BY THE HORNS OF RA— THE SECRET DOOR STANDS OPEN! INTRUDERS HAVE DESECRATED THE TEMPLE OF DR. MESMER!



DR. MESMER STRODE ANGRILY INTO HIS WEIRD HOME...

CURSE THE VANDALS! THEY HAVE PLUNDERED MY COLLECTION OF SACRED RELICS!

THE MASTER WISHES ME TO SUMMON THE POLICE?



NO, SHARIF! THE CLUMSY OAFS IN UNIFORM WILL NEVER RECOVER MY TREASURES... NOR GIVE ME REVENGE! I MUST TAKE THE LAW INTO MY OWN HANDS!



DR. MESMER STALKED INTO THE INNER CHAMBER... OR RATHER— INTO THE HANDS OF THE LONG DEAD PHARAOH, ANGOR!



O MIGHTY RA, HEAR THE REQUEST OF THY SERVANT MESMER! O ISIS AND OSIRIS, VISIT THIS CHAMBER WITH THY UNEARTHLY POWER!



INCENSE-LADEN SMOKE DRIFTED AROUND THE COFFIN IN WHICH THE MUMMY LAY...

THE PHARAOH ANGOR HAS BEEN WRAPPED IN THE STILLNESS OF DEATH FOR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS! WAKE HIM NOW FROM HIS SLEEP!



SUDDENLY... THE MUMMY MOVED!

RISE, ANGOR! SEEK OUT THE INFIDELS WHO HAVE DESECRATED THY TOMB! LAY THY HANDS ON THE SACRED RELICS THEY HAVE STOLEN!



RISE, ANGOR... RISE!

* More thrills next week!

ENCOUNTER Dr MESMER
15th August 2018



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