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PHANTOM

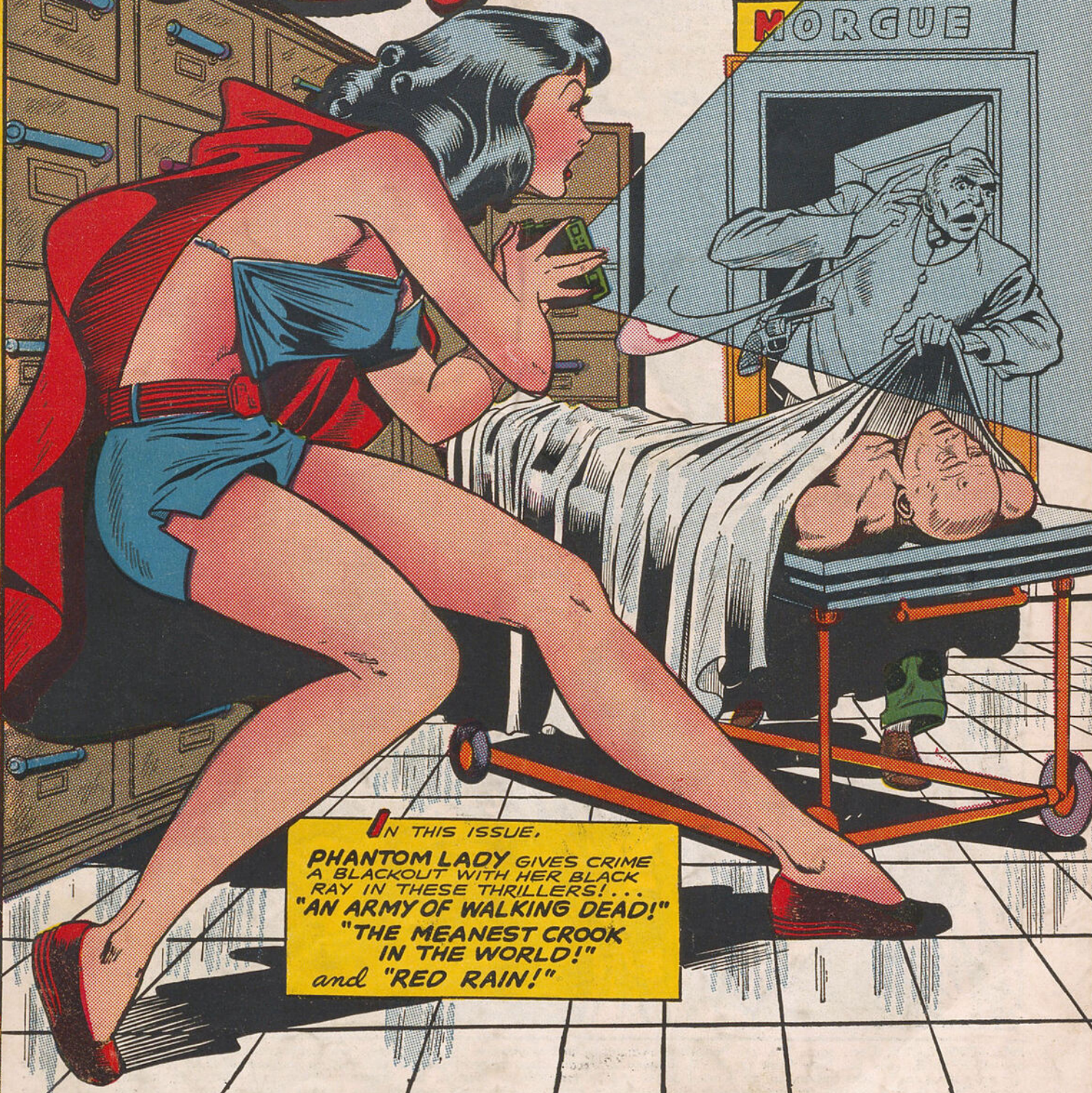
DEC.

Lady

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PHANTOM
LADY



IN THIS ISSUE,
**PHANTOM LADY GIVES CRIME
A BLACKOUT WITH HER BLACK
RAY IN THESE THRILLERS! . . .**
"AN ARMY OF WALKING DEAD!"
**"THE MEANEST CROOK
IN THE WORLD!"**
and "RED RAIN!"

PHANTOM

BY
GREGORY
PAGE

GRAVES YAWNED AND FROM THEIR DAMP SANCTUARIES CAME FORTH UNHERALDED EVIL! IF THE PHANTOM LADY DIDN'T HAPPEN TO ALSO BE SENATOR KNIGHT'S DAUGHTER, SHE MAY NEVER HAVE STUMBLER UPON THIS NIGHTMARE... BUT WE WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE DONE IF YOU WERE FACED BY AN ARMY OF WALKING DEAD!

Lady



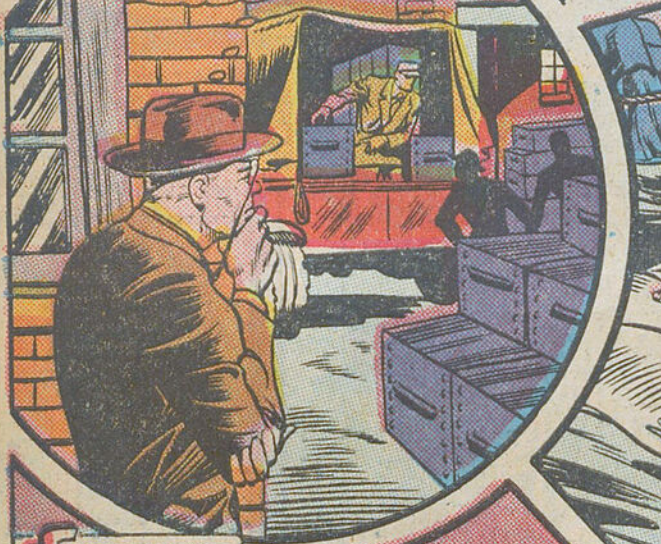
PHANTOM LADY, Dec., 1947, No. 15. Published bi-monthly by Fox Feature Syndicate, Inc., 221 Conyngham Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Executive offices 60 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entered as second class matter December 18, 1945, at the post office at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Price 10c per copy. Yearly subscription, in the United States and its possessions, Mexico, So. America, Spain, 75c—including postage. \$1.50 elsewhere. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright 1947 by Fox Feature Syndicate, Inc. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. The names of all characters that are used are fictitious. Use of a name which is the same as that of any living person is accidental. Printed in U.S.A.

W IN NEW ORLEANS, A WATERFRONT REPORTER NOTICES A STRANGE EVENT...

HM... THAT'S STRANGE! THIRD LOAD OF COFFINS THIS WEEK! I WONDER...



GOOD! GOOD! IN A FEW HOURS ALL AMERICA WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT!



S UDDENLY...



W HILE IN NEW YORK...

MORE COFFINS! AND ALWAYS SEALED...

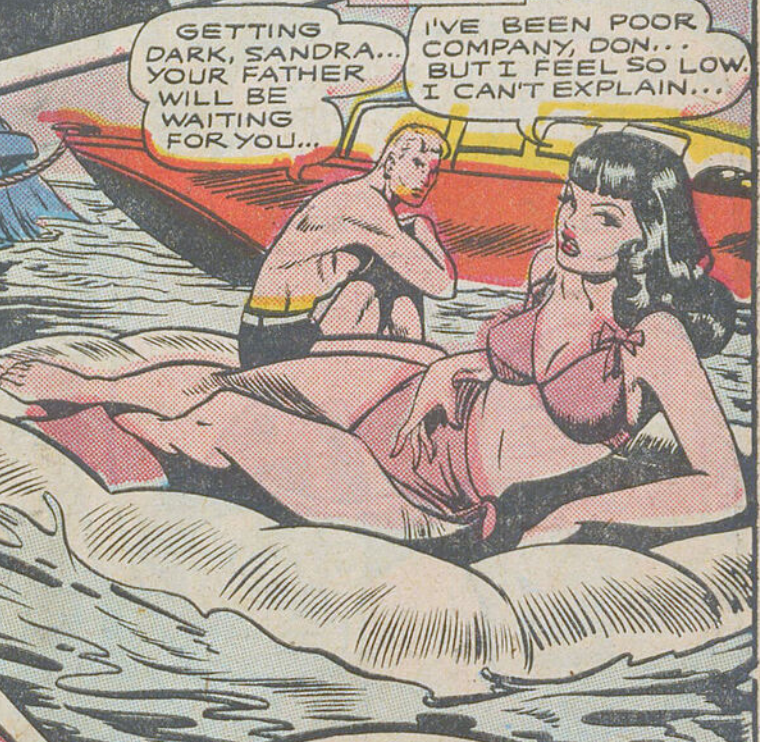
I DON'T GET IT! IMPORTING ALL THESE COFFINS FROM SOUTH AMERICA!



A ND DUSK FALLS LIKE A SHROUD ON THE ESTATE OF SENATOR KNIGHT...

GETTING DARK, SANDRA... YOUR FATHER WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU...

I'VE BEEN POOR COMPANY, DON... BUT I FEEL SO LOW. I CAN'T EXPLAIN...



LOOK! THAT BLACK PLANE!

FORGET IT! YOU'VE JUST GOT THE WILLIES! C'MON, I'LL RACE YOU!



B BUT THE MYSTERIOUS PLANE LANDS NEARBY...



HASTEN, TARNO! OUR PLAN BEGINS! FIRST, SENATOR KNIGHT...



THIS WAY...

NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE IT, TARNO! TO THINK YOU DIED THIRTY YEARS AGO... BUT I HAVE DONE AN EXCELLENT JOB WITH YOUR CORPSE, MY FRIEND, YOU'RE A VERY SPECIAL ZOMBIE... **VERY SPECIAL!**



THERE'S THE SENATOR! NOW HEED MY ORDERS, TARNO... NO SERVANTS ARE TO BE KILLED... GO... QUIETLY...



THIS BLACK MOOD... CAN'T SHAKE IT OFF... GUESS I'LL CALL DAD ON THE HOUSE PHONE AND EXCUSE MYSELF... PERHAPS THE PHANTOM LADY CAN CHANGE MY MIND FOR ME...



OF COURSE, SANDRA! I'LL HAVE SOME ASPIRIN SENT UP TO YOU, AND...

