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A VITAL BOOK

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PLASTIC MAN

IN THE *Game of Death!*

4
Full Length
**PLASTIC
MAN**
Picture
Stories!



HE STRETCHES, SHRINKS AND BENDS!!

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COMIC MAGAZINES

PLASTIC MAN

PLASTIC MAN

by JACK COLE

TO OUR NEW READERS :

IF YOU SHOULD SEE A MAN STANDING ON THE STREET AND REACHING INTO THE TOP WINDOW OF A SKY-SCRAPER ... THAT'S NOT ASTIGMATISM -- IT'S **PLASTIC MAN!** ... IF YOU HAPPEN UPON A GENT ALL BENT UP LIKE A PRETZEL ... DON'T DUNK HIM ... IT'S **PLASTIC MAN!** ALL THIS AND BOUNCING, TOO, YOU'LL SEE WHEN THE RUBBER MAN AND HIS PAL, WOZZY WINKS, GAMBLE THEIR LIVES IN : -





ONE WOULD NEVER SUSPECT, IN VIEWING THE APPARENT MERRIMENT AT THE CHANCE CLUB, THAT ...

TEN MORE BLUES!!

COME SEVEN!

SNAKE EYES!

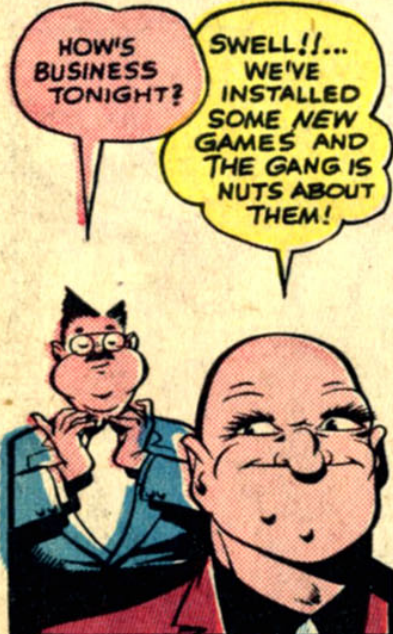
'EVENING, MR. KING! FEELING LUCKY, TONIGHT?

WOULD I BE HERE IF I DIDN'T?



--ON THE BASEMENT FLOOR BELOW LIES COLD-BLOODED MURDER!!

NOW ... BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER, GET A PENCIL AND SCAN THE CROWD ABOVE ... FOR THE MURDERER IS AMONG THEM. CAN YOU PICK HIM -- OR HER -- OUT? WE'LL GIVE YOU A HINT : THE GUILTY ONE IS NOT THIS ONE!



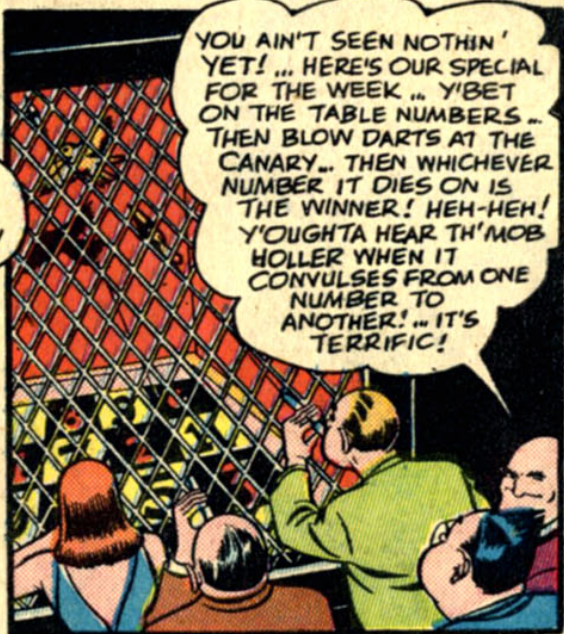
HOW'S BUSINESS TONIGHT?

SWELL!!... WE'VE INSTALLED SOME NEW GAMES AND THE GANG IS NUTS ABOUT THEM!



HERE, FOR INSTANCE, WE HAVE FIGHTING SIAMESE FISH!! THEY FIGHT EACH OTHER 'TIL DEATH! IT'S EVEN MORE EXCITING THAN COCK-FIGHTING -- BECAUSE THE WINNER ALWAYS EATS THE LOSER ALIVE! SOME FUN, EH?

SOUNDS RATHER GORY!

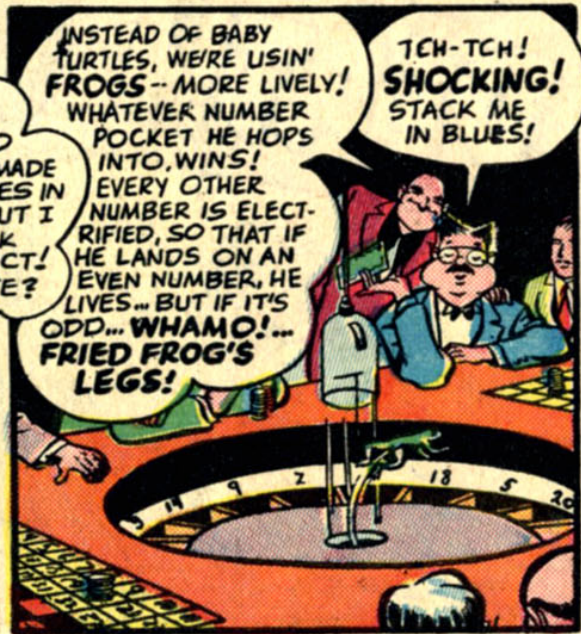


YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET! ... HERE'S OUR SPECIAL FOR THE WEEK ... Y' BET ON THE TABLE DARTS AT THE CANARY... THEN WHICHEVER NUMBER IT DIES ON IS THE WINNER! HEH-HEH! Y' OUGHTA HEAR TH' MOB HOLLER WHEN IT CONVULSES FROM ONE NUMBER TO ANOTHER! ... IT'S TERRIFIC!



INGENIOUS, INDEED! BUT I STILL PREFER ROULETTE!

HA!... SAME OLD KING! WE'VE MADE A FEW CHANGES IN THE GAME, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL OBJECT! ... CIGARETTE?



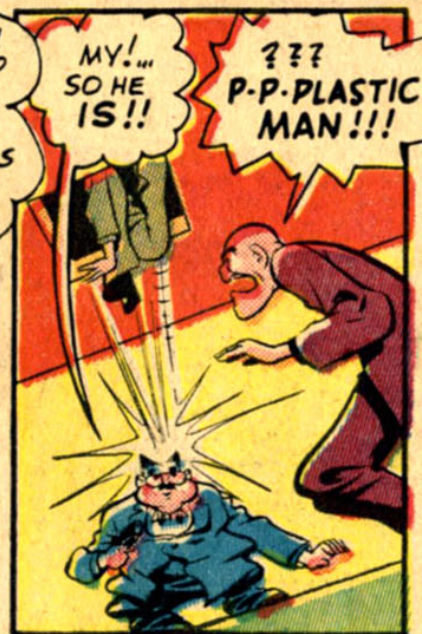
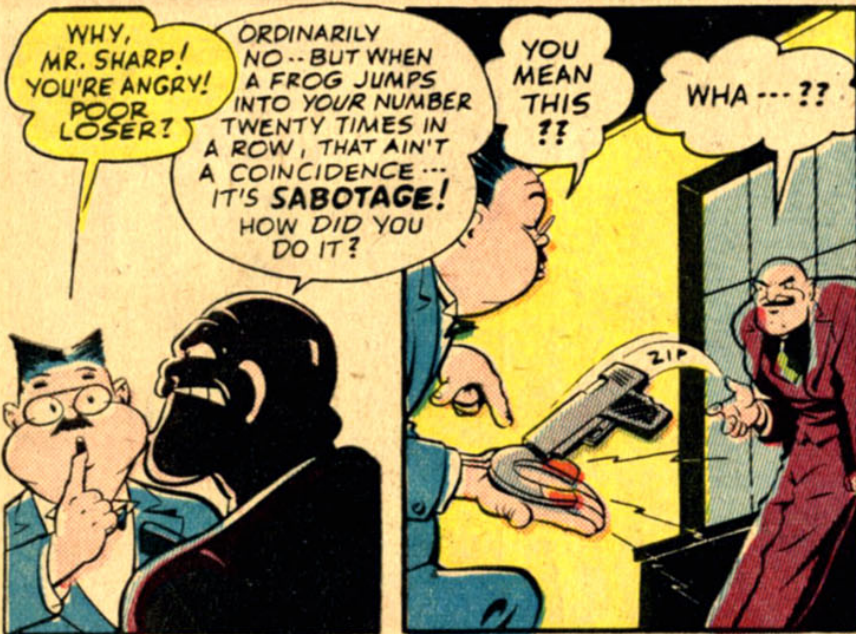
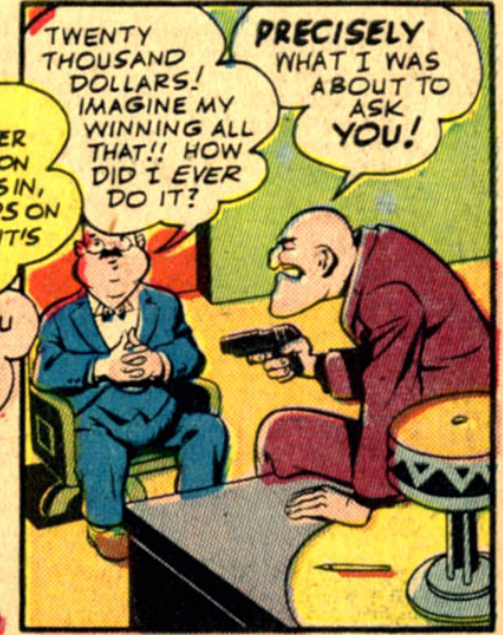
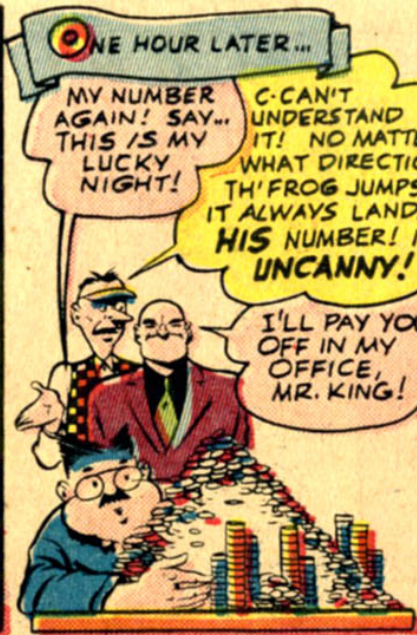
INSTEAD OF BABY TURTLES, WE'RE USIN' FROGS -- MORE LIVELY! WHATEVER NUMBER POCKET HE HOPS INTO, WINS! EVERY OTHER NUMBER IS ELECTRIFIED, SO THAT IF HE LANDS ON AN EVEN NUMBER, HE LIVES... BUT IF IT'S ODD... WHAMO!... FRIED FROG'S LEGS!

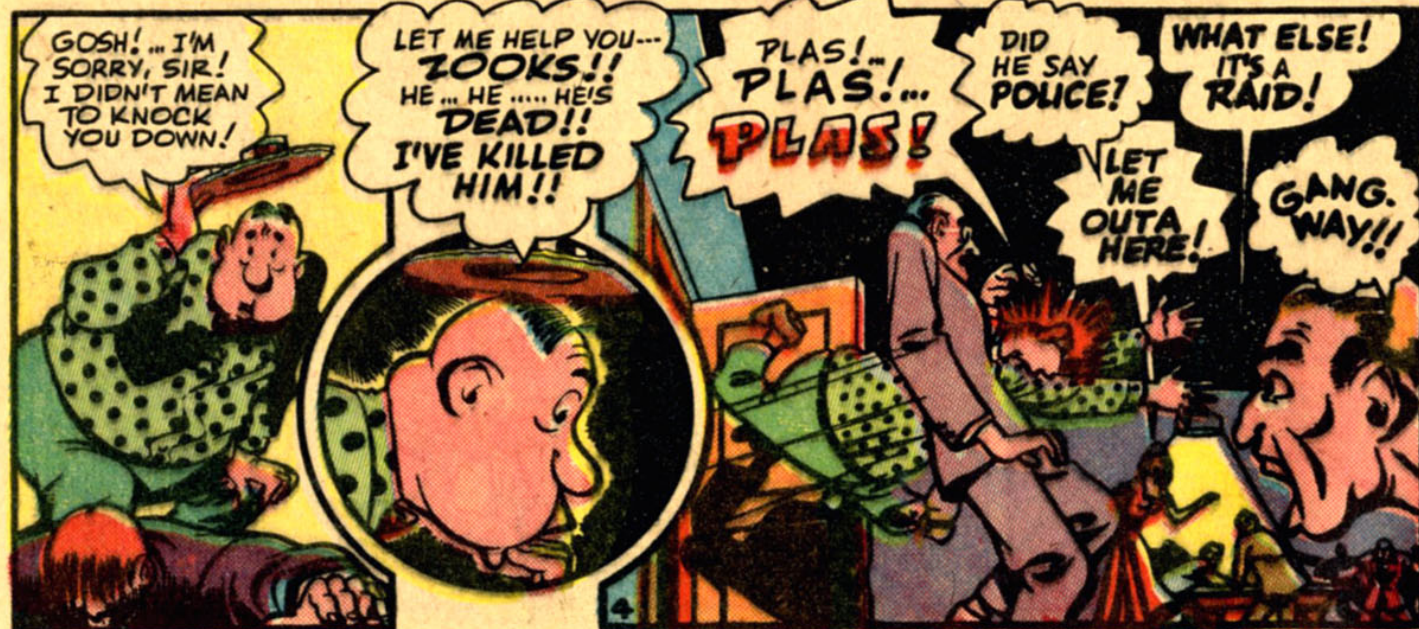
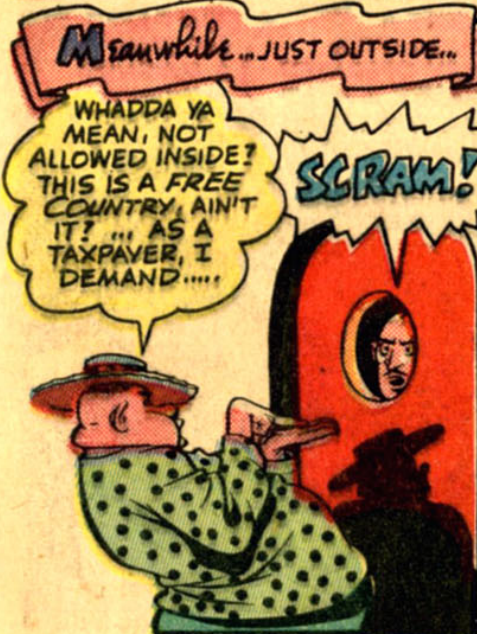
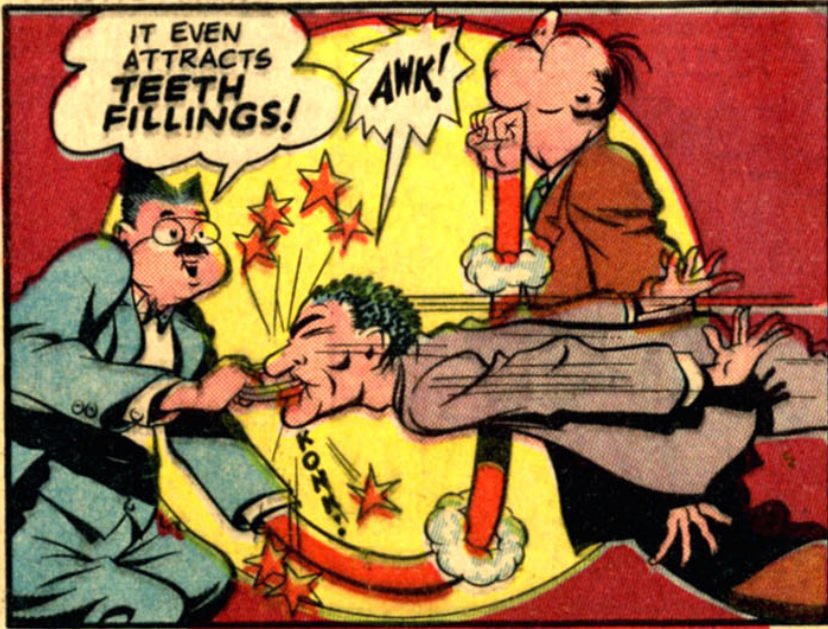
TCH-TCH! SHOCKING! STACK ME IN BLUES!

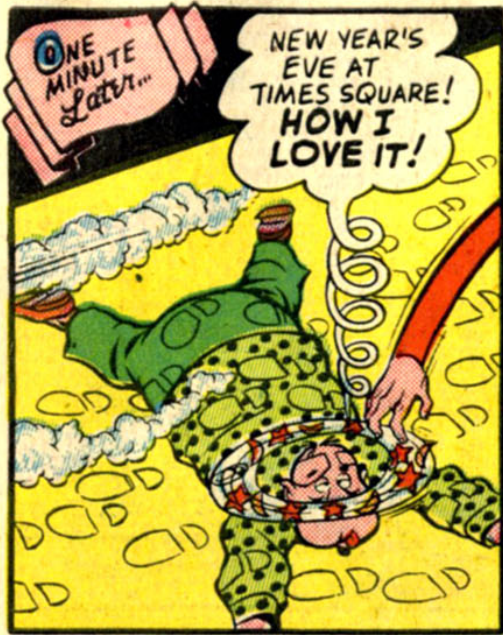


NUMBER 28 WINS!

THAT'S ME!







NEW YEAR'S EVE AT TIMES SQUARE! HOW I LOVE IT!

ONE MINUTE Later...



HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY!!... SEASON'S GREETIN'S! **WOW!** WHAT WAS IN THAT "SASSPARILLA"?

HMMM!



WH-WHERE-- OH, IT'S YOU!!

WHO DID YOU EXPECT? ... **LADY GODIVA!** WHAT WAS ALL THAT YELLING ABOUT?

WHO... ME?? WHY I NEVER... **OMIGOSH!!** NOW IT COMES BACK!



LISTEN, PLAS!... **YOU GOTTA ARREST ME!!**... I--I JUST NOW KILLED A MAN!... SNAP THE BRACELETS ON ME! ... I'M A **MURDERER!** OH, THE SHAME OF IT ALL! ... **COME! I'LL SHOW YOU THE HABEAS CORPUS!**

ARE YOU NUTS!



THERE HE IS!... STRUCK DEAD BY ME... **KILLER WINKS!** ... HE PROBABLY LEFT A WIFE AN' TEN KIDS! ... TEN SEMI-ORPHANS --TO **STARVE!** ... **SNIFF-SNIFF**

YEAH--- SURE! AND NO DOUBT THE BODY JUST LEFT ON THE **5:15** FOR SHANGRI-LA!



GONE?? BUT IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!** I TELL YA, I FELL ON A MAN HERE AND **KILLED HIM!**

IF YOUR NONSENSE HAS ALLOWED SHARP AND HIS GOONS TO RECOVER AND ESCAPE, THERE'LL **REALLY** BE A MURDER AROUND HERE!



MINUTES LATER, AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS...

HAVE A HEART, PLAS! I **SWEAR** HE WAS DEAD! WHY, HIS BODY WAS **ICY COLD!**

IN THE FIRST PLACE, IF YOU HAD JUST KILLED HIM, THE BODY'D BE **WARM...** IF THERE WAS A BODY!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



BY GUM! THAT'S RIGHT! ... THEN SOMEBODY ELSE MURDERED 'IM!

ER--ER-- NOTHING, CHIEF! I ONLY LET THE **CHANCE CLUB** OPERATORS GET AWAY, THAT'S ALL!



ESCAPED, EH? PLASTIC, YOU'RE SLIPPING!

IT WAS MY FAULT, CHIEF! ... BUT, HONEST, I SAW A CORPSE THAT VANISHED! IT LOOKED JUST LIKE...

?



THIS!

DON'T CALL ME CHIEF! AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE -- **BY JOVE!!**



EARLIER THIS EVENING, A MRS. TOWNE REPORTED HER SON MISSING... FEARED HE WAS KIDNAPPED! AND YOUR FACE EXACTLY RESEMBLES THIS PHOTO OF JAMES TOWNE!

SEE? SEE? WHAT'D I TELL YOU?

KICK ME, WOZZY! GOOD AND HARD!

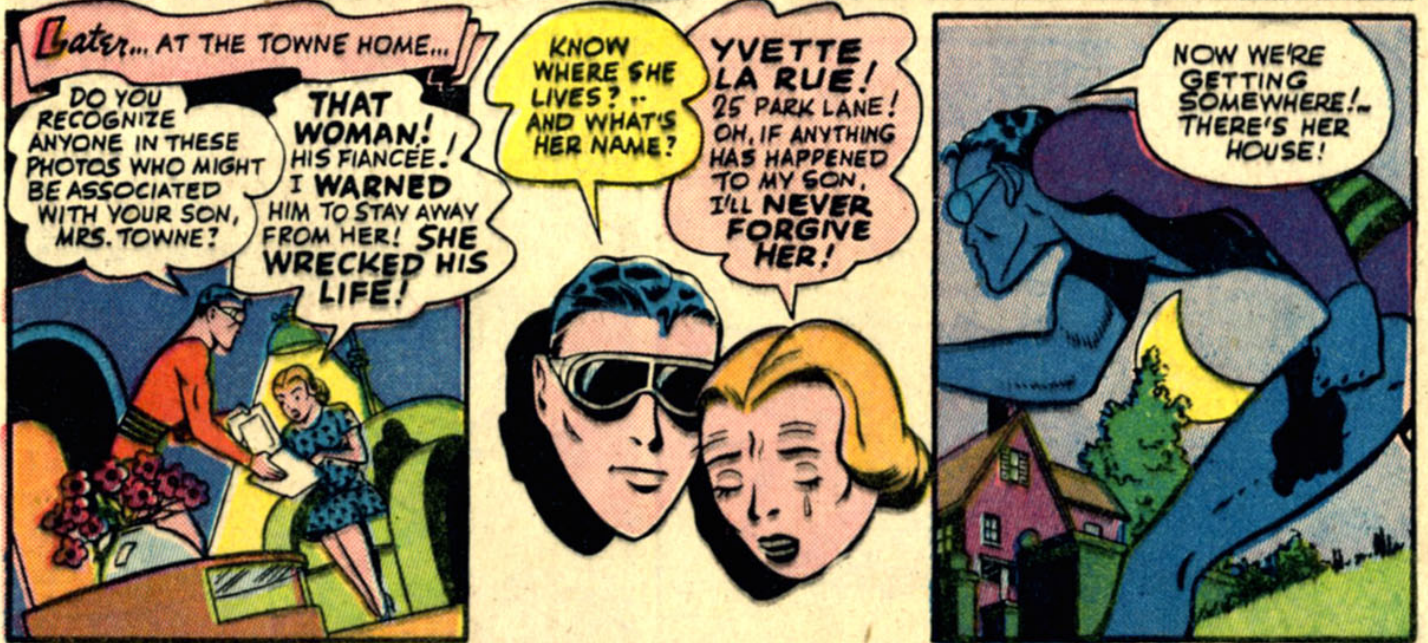
WHOEVER KILLED JAMES TOWNE WAS AT THE CHANCE CLUB - AND MY PHOTOS SHOW NEARLY EVERY ONE IN THE PLACE! HOW SOON CAN YOU HAVE THEM DEVELOPED?

IN TEN MINUTES!

BETTER SEND SOME MEN WITH WOZZY! HE'LL SHOW THEM WHERE THE BODY WAS! THERE'S ONE QUESTION WHICH NEEDS A LOT OF ANSWERING! ... WHY WERE ALL THE GAMBLING GAMES SO BLOODY? ... I TELL YOU, CHIEF ... THERE'S A HOT STORY BEHIND THIS!

THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF!

CHIEF! ...HMMPH!



Later... AT THE TOWNE HOME...

DO YOU RECOGNIZE ANYONE IN THESE PHOTOS WHO MIGHT BE ASSOCIATED WITH YOUR SON, MRS. TOWNE?

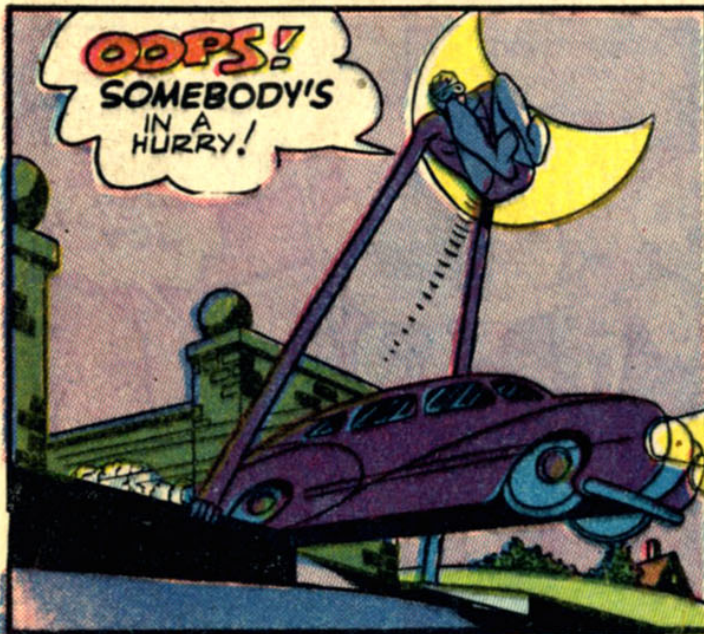
THAT WOMAN! HIS FIANCEE! I WARNED HIM TO STAY AWAY FROM HER! SHE WRECKED HIS LIFE!

KNOW WHERE SHE LIVES? .. AND WHAT'S HER NAME?

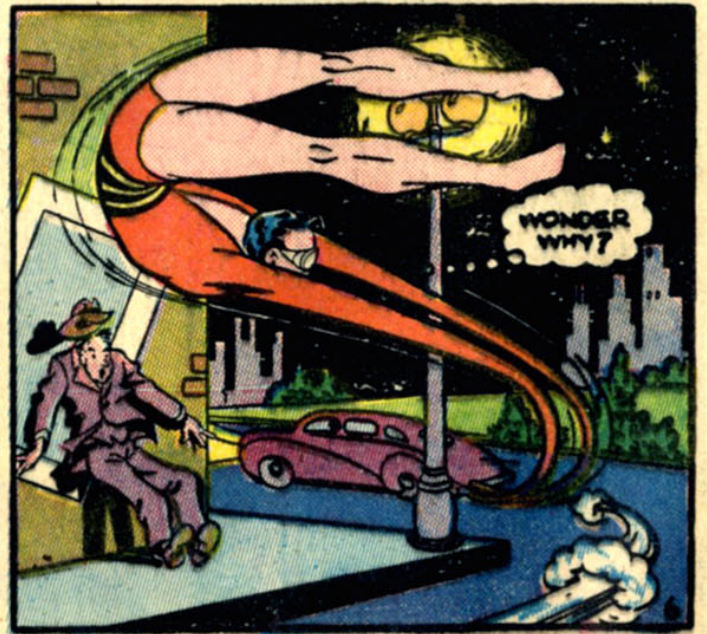
YVETTE LA RUE! 25 PARK LANE! OH, IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO MY SON, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE HER!



NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!.. THERE'S HER HOUSE!



OOOPS! SOMEBODY'S IN A HURRY!



WONDER WHY?



LEAVING TOWN, MISS LA RUE? ... OR DO YOU ALWAYS PACK YOUR BAGS FOR A TRIP TO THE DRUG STORE?

HUH??
ULP!!



WHAT D'YOU WANT, COPPER?

WHY DID YOU KILL JAMES TOWNE?



JIMMY... DEAD?? ... OH, NO!! THEY WOULDN'T DARE!

QUITE AN ACT, MISS LA RUE! ... EVER GO IN FOR AMATEUR THEATRICALS?

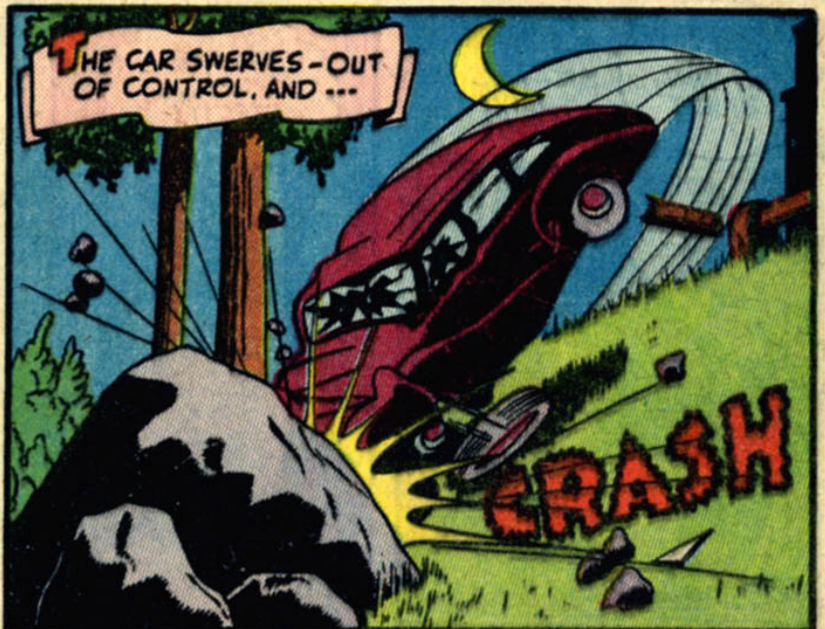


I DIDN'T DO IT! ... BUT I KNOW WHO DID... THE SWINE!



HE WAS KILLED BY...
OOOOO OOOH!

TAT-TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT



THE CAR SWERVES - OUT OF CONTROL, AND ...

CRASH



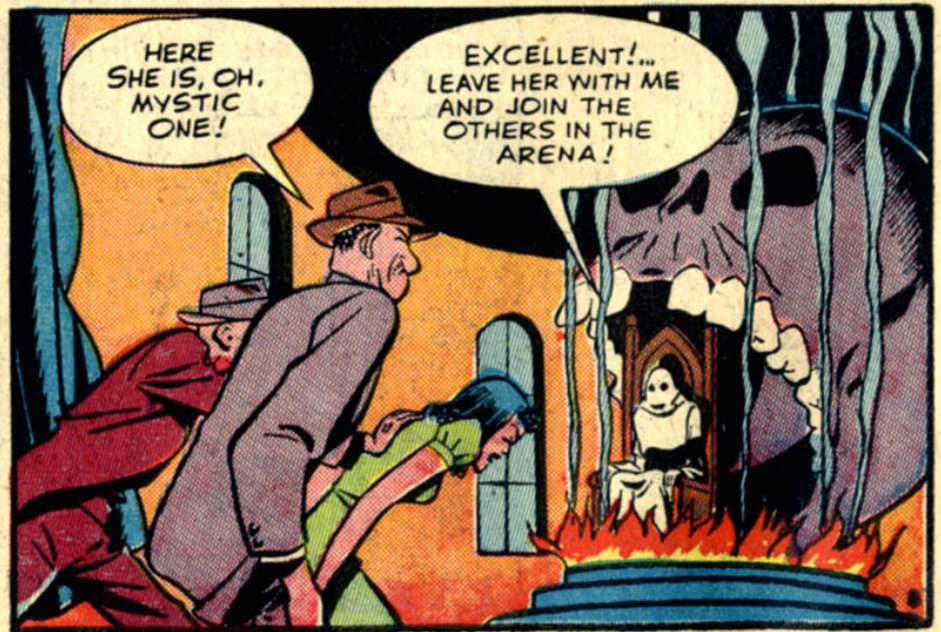
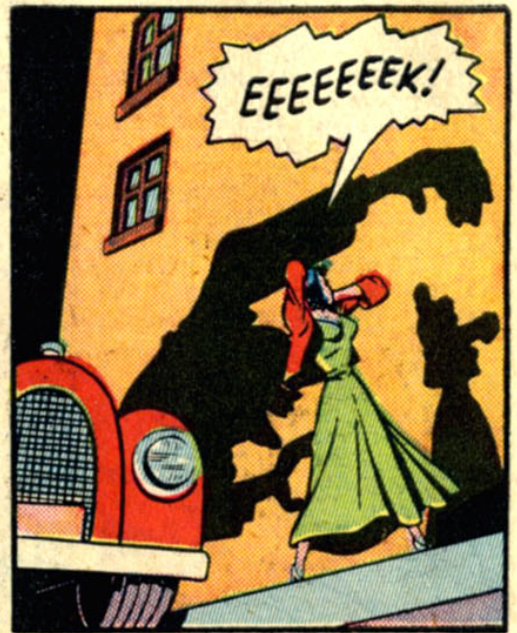
... THEN, SILENCE!!

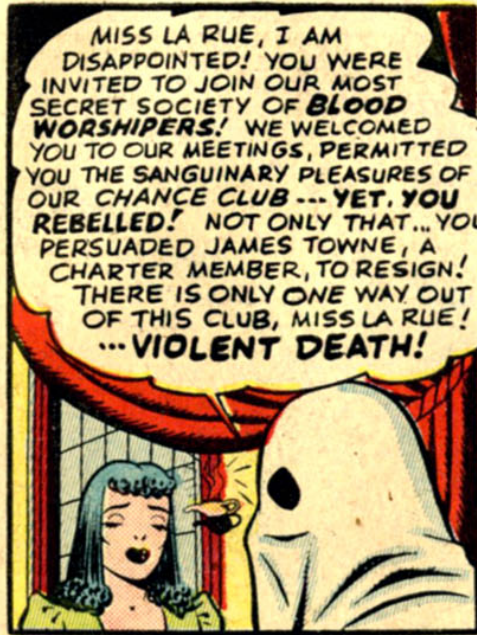


FINALLY, ONLY ONE FIGURE EMERGES -- THAT OF YVETTE LA RUE!

MUST-- HURRY! THEY'LL BE BACK!



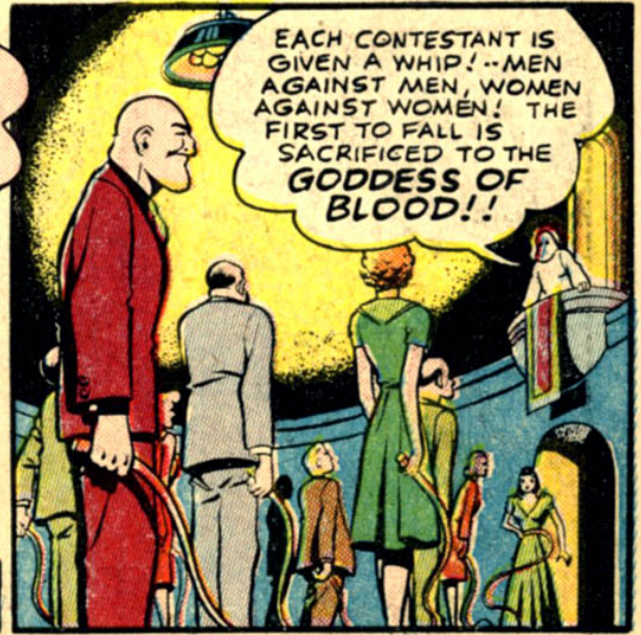




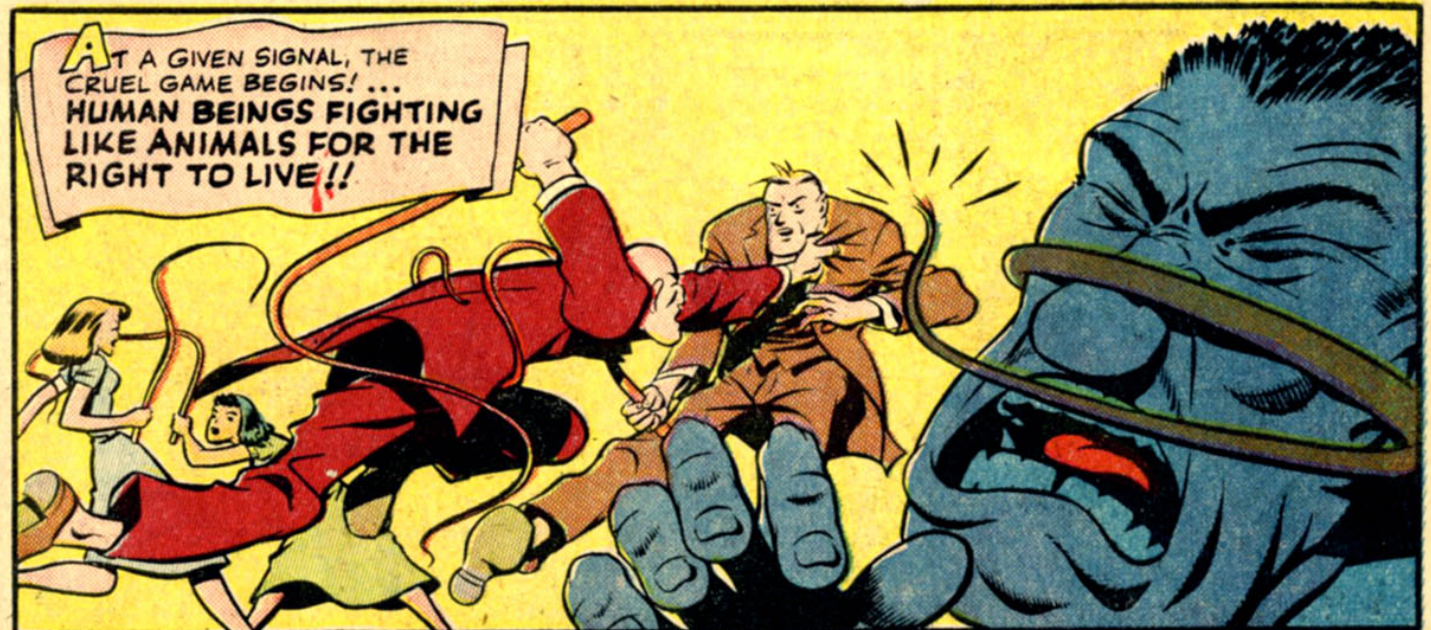
MISS LA RUE, I AM DISAPPOINTED! YOU WERE INVITED TO JOIN OUR MOST SECRET SOCIETY OF **BLOOD WORSHIPERS!** WE WELCOMED YOU TO OUR MEETINGS, PERMITTED YOU THE SANGUINARY PLEASURES OF OUR **CHANCE CLUB** ... **YET, YOU REBELLED!** NOT ONLY THAT... YOU PERSUADED JAMES TOWNE, A CHARTER MEMBER, TO RESIGN! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS CLUB, MISS LA RUE!
... **VIOLENT DEATH!**



BUT BEFORE YOU ..ER..RESIGN, I SHALL GRANT YOU THE RIGHT OF ALL NEW MEMBERS TO PARTICIPATE IN THE ANNUAL **GAME OF DEATH!**
... **COME !!**



EACH CONTESTANT IS GIVEN A WHIP! ..MEN AGAINST MEN, WOMEN AGAINST WOMEN! THE FIRST TO FALL IS SACRIFICED TO THE **GODDESS OF BLOOD!!**



AT A GIVEN SIGNAL, THE CRUEL GAME BEGINS! ... **HUMAN BEINGS FIGHTING LIKE ANIMALS FOR THE RIGHT TO LIVE!!**



AT LENGTH, ONE WEAKENS..... **YVETTE!** THE OTHERS RUSH IN FOR THE KILL!

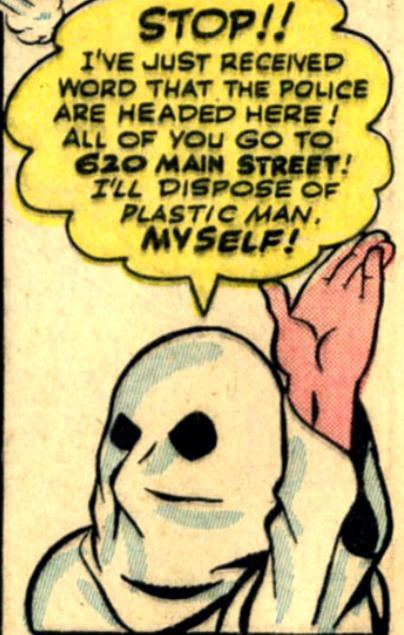
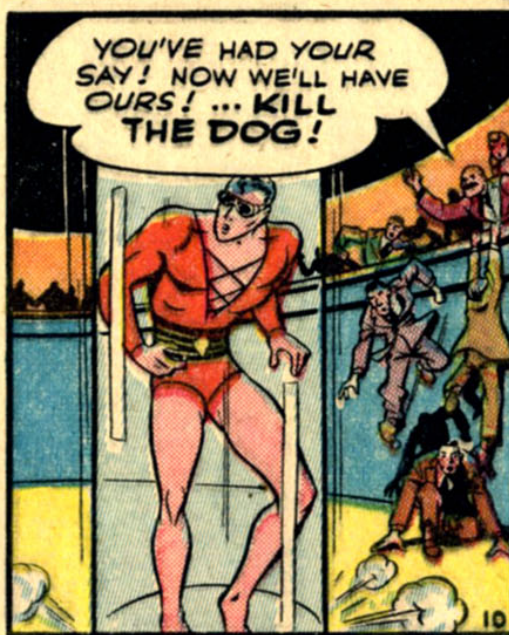
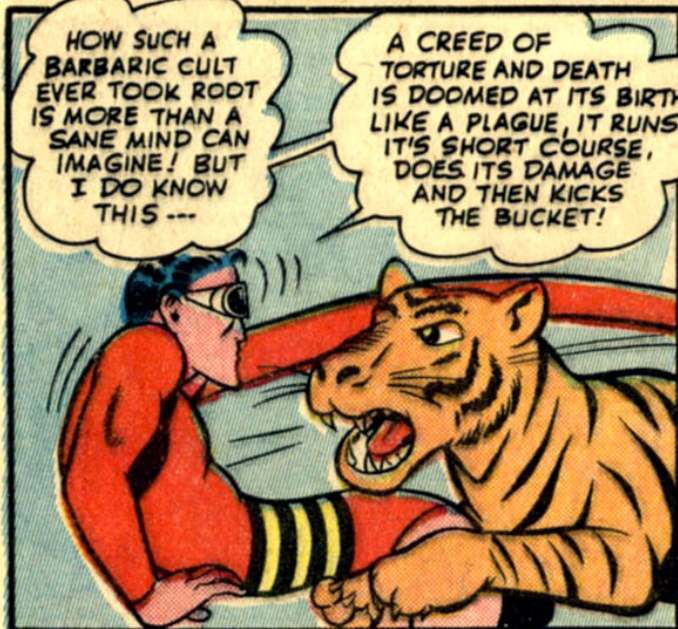
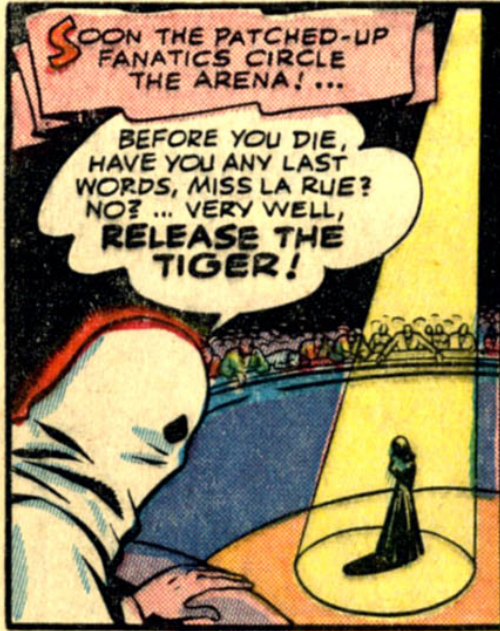


A **FALL!**

CONGRATULATIONS, MISS LA RUE!

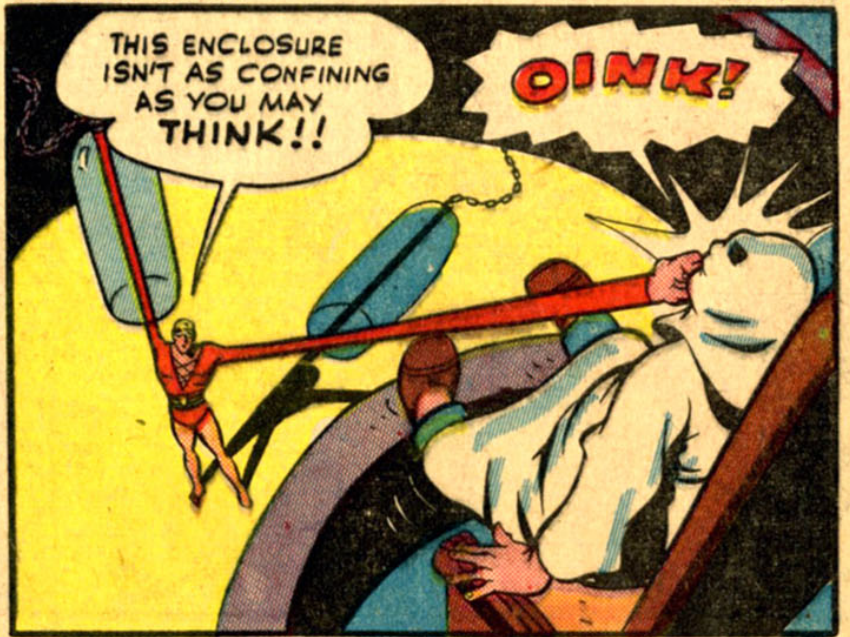


CLEAR THE ARENA AND DRESS YOUR WOUNDS! -- ALL EXCEPT YOU, MISS LA RUE! THE **GAME OF DEATH** IS ONLY BEGINNING!





AND NOW MISTER PLASTIC MAN... YOU'RE AT MY MERCY!



THIS ENCLOSURE ISN'T AS CONFINING AS YOU MAY THINK!!

OINK!



THE BALL IS OVER. SWEETHEART-- TIME TO UNMASK!!...
...???

AW... YOU NEVER LET ME HAVE ANY FUN!



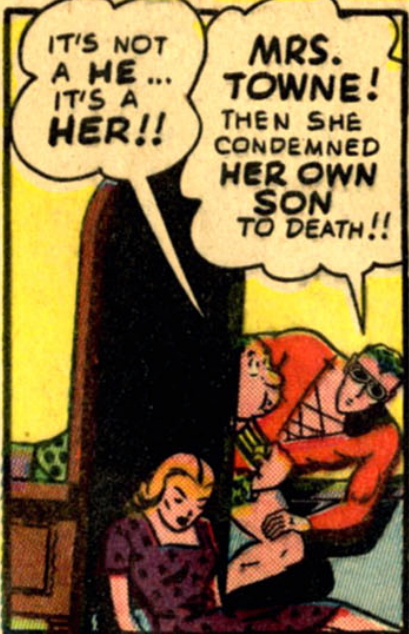
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN THAT RIG? ...AND WHAT WAS THE BRIGHT IDEA IN LETTING THEM GET AWAY?

NOW, DON'T GET ALL HET UP! ... IF YOU WEREN'T PUNCH DRUNK FROM THAT TIGER, YOU'D HAVE REALIZED THE ADDRESS I SENT THEM TO IS RIGHT ACROSS FROM THE F.B.I. OFFICES! NOW, IT'LL BE SIMPLE TO HAVE THE BOYS PICK 'EM UP!



I GOT HERE WHILE YOU WERE GIVIN' YOUR ILLUSTRATED LECTURE! ... I KONKED THE LEADER ON THE BEAN AN' SLIPPED ON THIS K.K.K. EVENING GOWN!

WOOZY! I'M PROUD OF YOU! BUT THE LEADER-- WHERE IS HE?



IT'S NOT A HE ... IT'S A HER!!

MRS. TOWNE! THEN SHE CONDEMNED HER OWN SON TO DEATH!!



THIS MESS IS MORE CONFUSING THAN EVER! LET'S GO DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS AND SEE IF WE CAN FIT THE PIECES TOGETHER!... MRS. TOWNE!! I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT!!!

SOME NIGHT, HEY, PAL?



Later -- AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS...

WE GOT A FULL CONFESSION OF GUILT FROM THE CULT MEMBERS, PLASTIC! IT SEEMS THEY OPERATED THE CHANCE CLUB AS A SORT OF RECRUITING STATION FOR NEW MEMBERS -- TO FIND OUT HOW RECEPTIVE THEY WERE TO IDEAS OF CRUELTY!

... JAMES TOWNE WAS CONDEMNED TO DEATH BY GENERAL VOTE, SO THEY ARE ALL GUILTY OF THE CRIME! HIS BODY WAS DUMPED INTO THE NORTH RIVER! AND, BY THE WAY, A MISS YVETTE LA RUE WAS FOUND DEAD IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT, HER BODY RIDDLED WITH SLUGS! DOES THAT TIE UP ANYWHERE, PLASTIC?

DOES IT!! I WAS IN THAT CAR WITH HER WHEN IT CRASHED! IN HER DYING MOMENTS, SHE REVEALED THAT JAMES TOWNE HAD TAKEN HER TO THE CHANCE CLUB, LAST NIGHT, AND TOLD THE MEMBERS HE WAS RESIGNING! THEY LURED HIM TO THE BASEMENT AND KNIFED HIM TO DEATH! BUT, JUST AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO TAKE CARE OF MISS LA RUE, WOOLY BURST IN AND CAUSED THE STAMPEDE FOR THE EXITS! DURING THE EXCITEMENT, SHE ESCAPED! BUT THEY FINALLY GOT HER AS SHE WAS LEAVING TOWN!

SHE DIED WITHOUT REVEALING THE LOCATION OF THE BLOOD WORSHIPERS' MEETING PLACE! SO I DONNED ONE OF HER DRESSES AND SET OUT, HOPING THE SLAYERS WOULD RETURN, SEE "YVETTE" STILL ALIVE... AND TAKE ME THERE.... WHICH THEY DID! NOW, WOOLY... TELL US HOW YOU LOCATED THE MEETING PLACE!

AW, IT WAS NOTHIN'... WHEN ME AN' THE BOYS WENT BACK TO THE CHANCE CLUB, I FOUND A CARD WITH THE CULT'S ADDRESS ON IT, CHIEF!

AND, OF COURSE, YOU COULDN'T LET MY MEN IN ON YOUR LITTLE SECRET, COULD YOU? ... YOU WANTED TO BE A GREAT BIG HERO AND SOLVE THE MURDER ALL BY YOUR LITTLE SELF!

AW, NOW, CHIEF!... I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

WELL, I **DO!!!** AND WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT CALLING ME "CHIEF," YOU BIG FAT EX-DIP?

...AND STAY OUT!!!

COME ON, PAL!... LET'S TAKE IN A MOVIE ---AND FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!

WHY TH'...

MEBBY YOU'RE RIGHT! ... THIS WHOLE GORY CASE HAS MY NERVES FRAZZLED! WHAT'S SHDWIN' AT THE STRAND?

A SWELL PICTURE-- "THE BLOODY HAND!"

NO!... NO!! I COULDN'T STAND IT!!

I TELL YOU, IF I EVER HEAR OR SEE THE WORD **BLOOD** AGAIN, I'LL SCREAM!

THEN YOU'D BETTER START TUNING UP YOUR VOCAL CHORDS!

GIVE YOUR BLOOD TO THE RED CROSS

AND SO, DEAR READER.... NO MATTER WHICH PERSON YOU SELECTED AS THE KILLER AT THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY, YOU WERE **RIGHT!** FOR THEY WERE **ALL GUILTY!**