

THE CHILLING ARCHIVES OF HORROR COMICS!™



EL DIABLO  
SPECIAL GUEST HOST

#30

\$4.99

# HAUNTED HORROR



7-10-88

Special Guest Host

# EL DIABLO



...AHHHHH,  
 COMPANY!... SO  
 GOOD OF YOU TO JOIN  
 ME... PLEASE, WATCH THE  
**CLOSING DOORS!** WELCOME  
 TO THE 30TH "SMOKIN'" EDITION OF  
**HAUNTED HORROR!** WHAT YOU ARE  
 ABOUT TO WITNESS IS OUR **HELLACIOUS  
 HALLOWEEN SPECTACULAR!** ALLOW  
 ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I WILL BE YOUR  
 HUMBLE HOST, **EL DIABLO!** THAT'S RIGHT,  
 "THE LORD O' DARKNESS", OR SO IT'S  
 BEEN SAID!!!... WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT  
 TO LOSE, SO LET'S RATTLE THOSE  
**JACK-O-LANTERNS** N' ROAST SOME  
**UNFORTUNATES!**... IT'S TIME TO  
**PLAY!**... PLEASE FOLLOW ME N'  
 FEAST YER BLOODSHOT EYES ON  
 THE MOST **NIGHTMARISH, BONE-  
 CRACKIN' PRE-CODE TALES  
 OF TORTUROUS TERROR** EVER  
 ASSEMBLED! ...WHAT LIES IN  
 THESE PULSATING PAGES ARE  
 THE TOPICS I HOLD DEAR... THE  
**SEVEN DEADLY SINS,** ALL  
 BEAUTIFULLY, BUT DISASTROUSLY,  
 ILLUSTRATED WITH **DEADLY  
 SCALPEL-LIKE PRECISION...**  
 TRY AS YOU MAY, BUT YOU  
 CAN'T **LOOK AWAY!!!**

# HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!



Join the hordes at  
**Horror Comics:**  
**1950s and Beyond!**



Look for another  
 spine-tingling issue of  
*Haunted Horror*  
 in two months!

El Diablo illustration by  
 Ric Frane, ricfrane.com

**Guest editor: Tommy "El Diablo" Stanzola.**  
**Editors: Steve Banes, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe.**  
**Contributing Editors: Tillmann Courth, and Mike Howlett.**

Yoe Comics thanks Giovanna Anzaldi, Steven Thompson, and Jim Vadeboncoeur, Jr. Haunted Horror logo by Art Fuentes.  
 On the cover, *Dynamic Comics* #8, circa 1943. Artist: Gus Ricca. Chesler/Dynamic.

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**If you collect horror comics and other Golden Age fare, we're always looking for scans for use in our books and comics. Please contact Craig Yoe through Facebook.**

# NIGHTMARE CARNIVAL

LET MY BROTHER GO!  
HE DID NOTHING TO YOU!  
WHY DO YOU HOUND  
US AND RUIN OUR  
PROPERTY, YOU FIENDS!

YOU TRIED TO UPROOT OUR GRAVES  
AND DRIVE OUR MASTER, DU MORT, FROM  
HIS ANCIENT PROPERTY! THIS IS OUR  
ANSWER! DEATH TO THE LEBRUNS AND  
DESTRUCTION OF THE CARNIVAL!

**I**T STOOD THERE LIKE AN INSULT AND MOCKED THEM: THE LAND WITH ITS BROKEN GRAVE-  
STONES, THE LAST RESTING PLACE OF OLD VICTIMS OF THE GUILLOTINE, AND THE TWO-  
HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD HOUSE. THE BROTHERS LEBRUN CURSED, FOR THEY WANTED THE PROPERTY  
TO EXPAND THEIR CARNIVAL, BUT THE OLD TENANT WOULD NOT DIE. "EACH MAN HAS HIS PRICE...  
PERHAPS HE WILL SELL," THEY HOPED, AS THEY ENTERED THE CRUMBLING RUIN OF CHATEAU  
DU MORT... ORIGINALLY, THE LEBRUN BROTHERS HAD NOT  
EXPECTED TO DEAL WITH DEATH. THEIR FIRST VISIT TO  
JULES DU MORT WAS STRICTLY BUSINESS

THE BROTHERS LEBRUN, I PRESUME!  
COME IN, I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!  
BUT STAND CLEAR OF THE MARKS  
ON THE FLOOR! I DO NOT  
WISH TO SEE YOU  
HARMED.

M'SIEU DU MORT..THEN  
YOU KNOW WHY WE  
HAVE COME! IT IS ABOUT  
THE  
PROPERTY!

YES, YOU CANNOT WAIT UNTIL I DIE!  
YOU WANT MY HOUSE, MY LAND... ALL  
I RECEIVED WHEN I RETIRED AS STATE  
EXECUTIONER AND STOPPED SERVING  
MADAME LA GUILLOTINE! YOU WILL  
NOT HAVE IT!



ANIMALS  
FREAKS  
CLOWNS

THRILLS  
RIDERS  
LAUGHS  
FUN

**BUT M'SIEU DU MORT, WE ARE OFFERING THREE TIMES WHAT THE PROPERTY IS WORTH!**

**I WILL NOT SELL FOR A HUNDRED TIMES ITS VALUE! I HAVE A SACRED TRUST! DO YOU THINK I WOULD DESERT THAT OUTCAST BAND OF BEHEADED ONES LYING BENEATH THEIR BROKEN GRAVESTONES? I AM THEIR CARETAKER!**

**LOOK, SIX... SEVEN TIMES THE VALUE! YOU CAN LIVE LIKE A KING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!**

**HERE, I AM KING! MY STUDIES OF THESE MYSTERIES HAVE BROUGHT ME MASTERY OVER THE DEAD! YOUR MONEY WILL NEVER TEMPT ME... NOR WILL THOSE GRAVES BE UPROOTED TO MAKE WAY FOR A NOISY CARNIVAL!**

**HOT BLOOD POUNDED IN GAYTON LEBRUN'S TEMPLES AS HE STRODE FORWARD**

**YOU MADMAN! I'D LIKE TO BREAK YOUR NECK! BUT DEAD OR ALIVE, I'LL HAVE YOUR PROPERTY FOR MY CARNIVAL!**

**YOU'LL RUE THE DAY YOU SET HANDS ON ME! WE'LL SEE WHO'S MORE POWERFUL! HO, YOU ROTTING DEAD! RISE FROM YOUR UNHALLOWED GRAVES! YOUR MASTER CALLS!**

**THE SURROUNDING EARTH SHOOK OUTSIDE AND GRAVES BEGAN TO YAWN**

**HO, YOU ROTTING DEAD...! RISE, RISE! YOUR MASTER CALLS!**

**WE HEAR, OH MASTER! WE COME!**

**THE BROTHERS LEBRUN STOOD PETRIFIED AS THE DOOR OF DEATH ENTERED, AND THEN AS THEY TURNED**

**DU MORT... I WAS JOKING! SEND THESE DEVILS BACK! I WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!**

**TAKE THESE SWINE AWAY! THROW THEM OFF MY PROPERTY. IF THEY RETURN, I ORDER YOU TO TEAR THEM LIMB FROM LIMB! NOW, GO!**

**WHILE A GRUESOME GALLERY WATCHED, THE LEBRUN BROTHERS WERE PUSHED AND DRAGGED ACROSS THE ROTTED FIELDS**

**PIERRE HAS FAINTED... HIS NERVES COULD NOT STAND THE SHOCK, FRANCOIS!**

**I SHALL NEVER FORGET THIS NIGHT AS LONG AS I LIVE! WE ARE LUCKY TO COME AWAY ALIVE, BROTHER!**

**YOU HEARD OUR MASTER! YOU MUST NEVER RETURN AGAIN ON PAIN OF DEATH!**

**NEVER AGAIN! I SWEAR IT! WE'LL NEVER SET FOOT ON DU MORT'S PROPERTY AGAIN!**

**SUDDENLY THE LIVING DEAD WERE GONE, AND AS THE BROTHERS WATCHED...**

WHAT HELLISH POWER THIS DU MORT HAS! WE'LL NEVER GET HIS PROPERTY!

I'VE ONLY BEGUN TO FIGHT! I'LL NOT BE FRIGHTENED BY THE OLD FOOL'S MAGIC! LISTEN TO ME, BROTHERS!



**QUICKLY GAXTON EXPLAINED...**

BUT WHAT IF DU MORT SHOULD EVER FIND OUT?

DON'T WORRY, IT WILL ALL LOOK PERFECTLY LEGAL! AFTER I BRIBE THE COUNTY INSPECTOR, DU MORT'S PROPERTY WILL BE CONDEMNED!



**THE NEXT DAY A LARGE SUM EXCHANGED HANDS...**

**AND SHORTLY AFTER THIS...**

I TOLD YOU HOW EASY IT WOULD BE! I ALREADY HAVE A SEALED BID IN FOR THE PROPERTY! IN A FEW DAYS THE LAND SHALL BE IN OUR HANDS.

YES, BUT WHAT WILL DU MORT DO? I DO NOT THINK HE WILL ACCEPT THE SALE WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!



**FRANCOIS WAS RIGHT. FOR THAT VERY NIGHT...**

M'SIEU LEBRUN... YOU MUST COME AT ONCE! SOME TERRIBLE FIENDS ARE FRIGHTENING OUR CUSTOMERS AWAY OUTSIDE THE BOX OFFICE!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? FIENDS? COME ON, FRANCOIS... PIERRE! WE MUST LOOK INTO THIS!



**AT THE CARNIVAL ENTRANCE...**

NAME OF A DEVIL! THAT DU MORT HAS A NERVE! FRANCOIS, BRING ME AN AXE! I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT I THINK OF HIS LITTLE JOKE!

LOOK, SOME OF HIS LIVING-DEAD CREATURES ARE RUNNING AWAY! IT WAS THEIR WORK ALL RIGHT!



BUT WHAT WILL WE DO IF HE SENDS THOSE HORRORS INTO OUR CARNIVAL?

OUR CARNIVAL GANG WILL TEAR THEM APART! BESIDES, A LITTLE EXCITEMENT AND FRIGHT WILL GIVE US PUBLICITY... BRING MORE BUSINESS! IT'S ALL TO OUR BENEFIT!



LATER, AS THE BROTHERS CHECKED THEIR HUGE SHOW...



AAAAREEE!  
HELLLP!

WHAT THE...! SOME MORE TROUBLE!  
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN  
IN THE TUNNEL OF LOVE?

OOOH, THE TERRIBLE  
BEASTS IN THERE/ SUCH  
HORRIBLE FACES...!  
AND THEY THREATEN  
TO KILL US!

I'M GOING IN TO IN-  
VESTIGATE/ I'M SURE  
IT'S NOTHING BUT  
THEIR IMAGINATION!  
TO KILL US!



PIERRE'S BOAT DRIFTED SILENTLY THROUGH  
THE SLOW MOVING CHANNEL. SUDDENLY IT  
BEGAN TO ROCK...

A AAAIII! I-I CAN'T SEE  
A THING, BUT THE BOAT'S SHAKING, AS IF SOME-  
ONE WERE GETTING IN/ WHO ARE YOU? SPEAK!



A SCREAM FROZE IN PIERRE'S THROAT AS THE STRANGE  
VISITORS GLOWED WITH A GANGRENOUS LUMINOSITY...

DU MORT, OUR MASTER, SENT  
US/ THE LEBRUN BROTHERS  
THREATEN OUR EXISTENCE!

THEREFORE YOU MUST DIE...  
TO SHOW THE OTHERS THAT  
WE MUST NOT BE TOYED WITH!



NO NO/ LET  
ME GO!

NOOOO/ DON'T  
TOUCH ME/  
YAAARRGG!

HURRY! DU MORT  
WANTS US BACK  
AT ONCE!



PANIC-STRICKEN BY PIERRE'S  
GHASTLY SCREAMS, HIS BROTHERS  
WAITED AT THE EXIT...

THERE'S PIERRE'S  
BOAT/ B-BUT IT'S  
EMPTY!

MAYBE HE GOT  
OFF IN THE  
TUNNEL? MAYBE  
HE— OH NO/ NO!



THIS IS DU MORT'S  
WORK/ THE MASTER  
OF EVIL HAS STRUCK!  
WHAT SHALL WE  
DO NOW, GAXTON?

CLOSE THE  
RIDE DOWN  
AND CALL  
THE POLICE!  
THE KILLERS  
MAY STILL BE  
WITHIN THE TUNNEL/  
POOR PIERRE SHALL  
BE AVENGED!



**BUT A SEARCH OF THE LIGHTED TUNNEL REVEALED NOTHING . . .**

IT'S INCREDIBLE! YOU SAY NO ONE LEFT THE TUNNEL AFTER YOUR BROTHER'S BODY WAS FOUND?

NO ONE! TELL YOUR MEN THERE IS NO OTHER EXIT AND THESE WALLS ARE SOLID ROCK! NO SENSE LOOKING ANY FURTHER! MY BROTHER WAS KILLED BY SOME INHUMAN FIENDS!



**AS PIERRE'S FUNERAL CORTAGE WOUND PAST DU MORT'S PROPERTY, TWO DAYS LATER . . .**

GAXTON, LEAVE HIM ALONE! HAVEN'T WE SUFFERED ENOUGH?

I CAN'T STAND THAT UGLY GHOUL! I MUST WIPE THAT GRIN OFF HIS FACE!



LISTEN, YOU OFFSPRING OF THE DEVIL! I HAVE A JUDGMENT ON YOUR LAND! TOMORROW MY MEN ARE COMING IN TO CLEAR IT, AND LEVEL THOSE GRAVES! I'LL STRIP YOU OF ALL YOUR HELLISH POWERS!

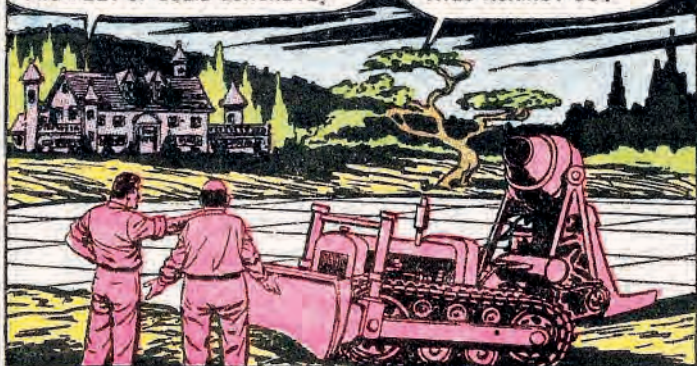
FOOL! I STILL HAVE THE HOUSE...AND SO LONG AS I LIVE, I STAY IN IT! HA! HA! HA!



**IN A FEW DAYS, WHERE THE BROKEN, UNHALLOWED GRAVES HAD ONCE STOOD . . .**

NOW DU MORT'S EVIL STRENGTH IS AT AN END! THE GRAVES OF ALL HIS GUILLOTINED CUTTHROATS LIE UNDER TWO FEET OF SOLID CONCRETE!

I WISH WE COULD BE SURE OF THAT, GAXTON! SUPPOSE THIS ONLY INFURIATES DU MORT AND HE RETALIATES AGAINST US?



**THAT VERY NIGHT, AS THE CONCRETE HARDENED BENEATH AN OVERCAST MOON . . .**

SPIRITS OF THE DAMNED, HEAR ME! IN THE NAME OF LUCIFER, BEELZEBUB, AND THE BLACK LEGIONS OF HELL, SPLIT YOUR GRAVES AND RISE! AALEM...ZOROSTRU... GAALEV... DAVYATA! RISE!



**TURBULENT FORCES WRITHED IN THE EARTH. THE CONCRETE BUCKLED, CRACKED . . . AND FINALLY . . .**

WE RISE, MASTER DU MORT!

WE HEAR YOU!

WHAT IS YOUR WISH, O, GREAT ONE!

TO THE HATED CARNIVAL AT ONCE! IT WAS THE LEBRUN BROTHERS WHO IMPRISONED YOU BENEATH THIS SLAB! DESTROY! BURN! KILL!



**MOMENTS LATER, AT THE CARNIVAL ENTRANCE . . .**

Y!!!!! LOOK...! THOSE MONSTERS COMING THIS WAY! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

OUT OF MY WAY! I'M LEAVING THIS MAD CARNIVAL FOR GOOD!

