

HEH, HEH! PHEW! THAT'S A HORROR STORY? THE VAULT-KEEPER TELLS A GOOD FAIRY TALE! I'LL TELL YOU A HORROR STORY! YEP, IT'S YOUR HOST IN THE CRYPT OF TERROR... THE CRYPT-KEEPER... WELCOMING YOU ONCE MORE! COME IN AND SIT DOWN ON THAT BLOOD-STAINED AUTO SEAT! IT'S A MEMENTO OF THE TERROR-TALE I'M ABOUT TO RELATE! READY? AH, I SEE I HAVE THE GREEN LIGHT! WHAT? OH, THAT'S YOUR FACE? WELL, HERE GOES ANY WAY GET A GOOD GRIP ON THE FLOOR MAT! I GALL THIS CHILLER...



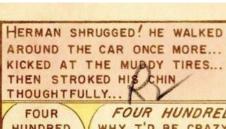


HERMAN KITCH, ONE OF THE PARTNERS OF SINK AND KITCH... USED CARS', SHOOK HIS HEAD AS HE SURVEY OF BEAT-UP BLUE COUPE PARKED AT THE CURB...

SORRY, MISTER! YOU GAN KEEP 'ER! THIS WRECK'D GOST ME A FORTUNE TO PUT IN

BUT I MUST SELL, MR. KITCH! I NEED THE





THEN STROKED HIS CHIN
THOUGHTFULLY...

FOUR
HUNDRED
BUCKS!
THAT'S THE
BEST I
CAN DO!

THAT PRICE!
I...

THAT PRICE!

TAKE IT OR
LEAVE IT, BUD!
IT'S TWENTY
MILES TO THE
NEXT TOWN!
IF YOU THINK
YOU CAN
MAKE IT...

I...I GUESS
I'LL HAVE
TO TAKE
YOUR OFFER!
I NEED THE
MONEY
IMMEDIATELY!

A POLISHING



IN THE SHACK THAT STOOD AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE 'SINK AND KITCH USED CAR LOT,' AMOS SINK... HERMAN'S PARTNER... SMILED AS HE WATCHED THE TRANSACTION GOING ON AT THE CURB...

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LOOKS LIKE HERMAN'S CLOSING A DEAL ON THAT COUPE! I PITY THE POOR SUCKER WHO BUYS IT FROM US!



AND WE'LL GET EIGHT

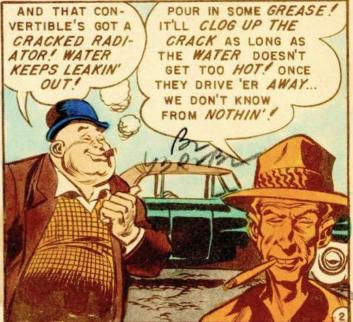


WELL, AMOS! WE'VE
TURNED BACK THE
SPEEDOMETER SEVENTEEN THOUSAND MILES
AND REPLACED THE
TIRES WITH RE-CAPS!
THE TUBES ARE IN
BAD SHAPE, SO WE'LL
LEAVE 'EM!

YEAH! THE GUY
WHO BUYS THIS
WRECK FROM US
WON'T FIND OUT
ABOUT THAT
TILL HE HAS
A FLAT!







NICE GUYS, EH, KIDDIES? THEY
KNOW ALL THE TRICKS, HUH?
WELL, HOLD ON TO YOUR EYEBALLS...YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN'
YET! THESE GUYS ARE REALLY
CROOKS! JUST KEEP READING!
YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN...



I LOOKED OVER THIS
TWO-DOOR WE PICKED
UP THIS MORNING,
HERMAN! THE STEERING
ASSEMBLY'S ALMOST
GONE!



WRAP 'ER

WITH WIRE!

THIS GRAY SEDAN
NEEDS NEW
BRAKE-LININGS,
HERMAN! THE
BRAKES DON'T
HOLD!

BRAKE LININGS
COST MONEY,
AMOS! CUT UP
AN OLD INNER
TUBE AND PUT
THE STRIPS IN!
IT'LL DO THE
JOB FOR A





I GOT A BUY ON THIS
STATION WAGON WITH
A BROKEN AXLE,
HERMAN!

BE ALL RIGHT!

GOOD! WE CAN WELD
THE AXLE! LONG AS
THE BUGGY DON'T HIT
A HARD BUMP, IT'LL
BE ALL RIGHT!



As you can see, the used-car lot of sink and kitch was crowded with faulty automobiles that had been purchased cheaply and 'repaired' cheaply... and which would ultimately be sold for many times their worth! But what is more delightful, the cars were potential DEATH-WAGONS...









SO THE OLD COUPLE BOUGHT THE COUPE WITH THE WATERED HYDROLIC FLUID! SINK AND KITCH MADE SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS ON THAT DEAL! THEN THERE WAS THE POOR FACTORY WORKER WHO WANTED TO BRIGHTEN THE DRAB LIVES OF HIS LOVED ONES BY TAKING THEM FOR DRIVES IN THE COUNTRY ON HIS DAY OFF!



THE FACTORY WORKER PURCHASED THE STATION WAGON WITH THE WELDED AXLE! A YOUNG SALESMAN, WHO NEEDED A CAR FOR BUSINESS, ALSO CAME TO SINK AND KITCH...







HEH, HEH! I'LL SAY THAT'S A
LITTLE HIGHER THAN THE LEGAL
LIMIT! S'MATTER, IDDIES? YOU
LOOK MAD! DON'T LIKE AMOS AND
HERMAN, EH? WELL, YOU'LL LIKE
'EM LESS AS WE GO ALONG! JUST



THE OLD COUPLE WERE THE FIRST TO GO! THEY'D DRIVEN UP A MOUN-TAIN ROAD IN THEIR NICE NEW USED COUPE! ASTREY CAME DOWN A STEEP CURVE, SKIRTING A CLIFF.



NATURALLY! WATERED HYDROLIC
FLUID WON'T ACTIVATE A CAR'S
BRAKES ON A STEERINGLINE LIKE
THAT...
WE'RE GOING TO
CRASH!

AND SO THE PEACEFUL MOUNTAIN AIR WAS SHATTERED BY THE IMPACT OF TONS OF STEEL AND CLASS FLAT-TENING AGAINST A WALL OF ROCK! AND AS THE ECHOS OF THE DIN FADED AWAY, A TWISTER WAS OF METAL AND DEAD BODIES ADORNED THE HIGHWAY...



THE FRONT WHEELS AVOIDED THE GAPING RUT IN THE ROAD, BUT THE RIGHT REAR WHEEL SMASHED INTO IT... THE REAR WHEEL FASTENED TO THE WELDED AXLE! THE STATION WAGON SWAYED CRAZILY FOR A MOMENT, THEN SPUN OVER AS THE



NEXT CAME THE FACTORY WORKER AND HIS STATION WAGON! THE PICNIC WAS OVER AND HE WAS SPEEDING HIS WIFE AND FIVE KIDS HOME...



ONCE AGAIN, CRUSHED STEED AND SHATTERED GLASS COVERED A BLOOD-STAINED HIGHWAY...







THE SALESMAN WHO BOUGHT
THE BUSINESS COUPE WAS NEXT
TO GO! THE WIRED STEERING
ASSEMBLY FELL APART AS THE
CAR WAS TURNING INTO A
BUSY INTERSECTION...





THEY HAD TO CUT THE SALESMEN OUT OF THE WRECK WITH A BLOW-TORCH! HE NEVER CAME TO! ONE OF THE PEDESTRIANS WAS KILLED INSTANTLY... THE OTHER DIED ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL! A POLICE INSPECTOR CAME TO SEE AMOS AND HERMAN...









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UH...UH! MUSTN'T PEEK AT THE
BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE! YOU'LL
GET TO IT! AND DON'T WORRY!
AMOS AND HERMAN YON'T FIX
THINGS BY MORNING IN FACT,
THEY WON'T BE ALV E BY MORNING! WHY? BECAUSE THAT NIGHT...
WHILE THEY SCURRIED ABOUT THE
GARAGE REPAIRING THE CARS,
PROPERLY THIS TIME...IN
CEMETERIES THROUGHOUT THE
COUNTRYSIDE, THINGS UNDER

COUNTRYSIDE, THINGS UNDER CRAWLING GRAVE - MUD STIRRED...

THE REMAINS OF AN AGED COUPLE ... RIPPED AND TORN FROM THE IMPACT OF THEIR DEATH DEALING CRASH ... LUMBERED TOWARD THE



A SALESMAN'S CORPSE, MASHED AND ROTTING, CRAWLING WITH THE SLIME OF THE GRAVE STUMBLED OVER THE DARK LANDSCAPE...



A SINGLE FILE OF SHADOWY FORMS, SHEEDS OF FLESH FALLING FROM THEIR MANGLED BODIES STAG GERED ACROSS THE ROAD... A DEAD FACTORY WORKEN HIS WIFE, AND FIVE SMALLER CORPSES...



AND IN THEIR DIMLY-LIT GARAGE, AMOS SINK AND HERMAN KITCH LOOKED UP FROM THEIR FRANTIC EFFORTS AS THE THINGS CONVERGED UPON THE



In the morning, when the police inspector came with his warrant, there were no cars on the lot to inspect! But in the GARAGE, he found one! It stood grotesquely in a pool of dried blood! Amos's skull grinned from where one headlight should have been ... Herman's, from the other! Two red tongues had replaced the windshield wipers! Eye-balls stared from parking-light sockets! severed hands served as door handles! Ash-white skin replaced slip-covers! disjoined feet substituted for clutch, brake, gas, and light-dimming pedals! blood filled the gas tank... intestines the crank-gase! Bones were used for the gear-shift, steering wheel spokes, piston-rods, and other structures! This was truly a kitch and sink car...



HEH, HEH! AND IT WAS MADE OF EVERYTHING BUT THE KITCHEN SINK...EH, KIDDIES? 30 AMOS AND HERMAN FINALLY WOUND UP AS PARTS... INSTEAD OF PARTNERS! KNOW WHAT NOBODY EVER GOT UP ENOUGH NERVE TO SEE IF

THE GORY MESS WOULD

RUN! SO I DROPPED

OVER TO WHERE THEY

WERE KEEPING IT ONE

NIGHT! GOT IT

STARTED, TOO!

TROUBLE WAS IT

KEPT STALLING

ON ME! SEEMS

HEARTS DON'T

MAKE GOOD

FUEL-PUMPS!

'BYE, NOW!

