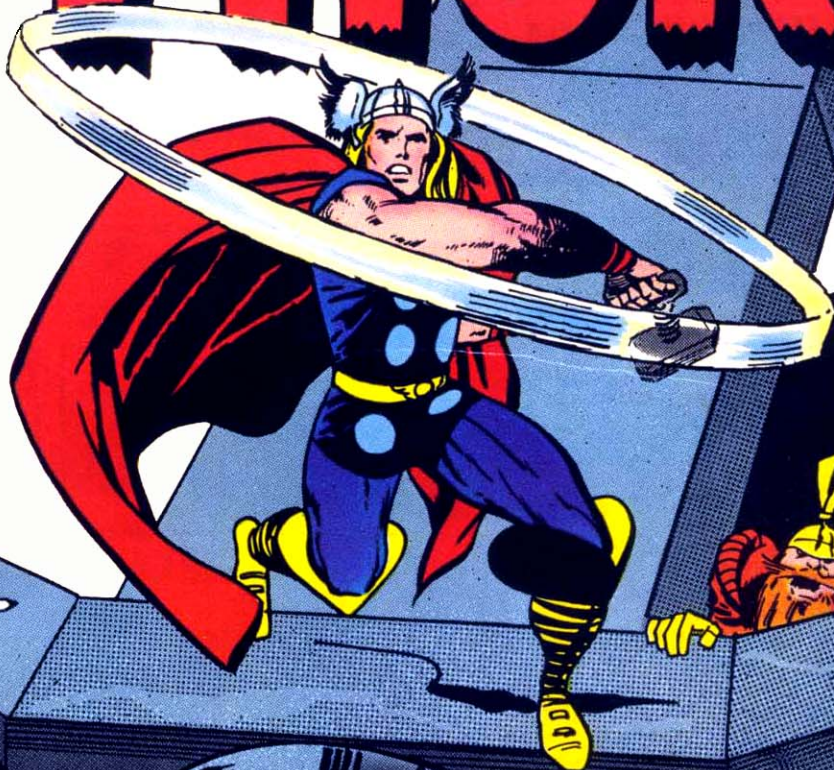


# THE MIGHTY THOR

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MARVEL COMICS GROUP  
2¢ 156  
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# THE MIGHTY THOR!

# The HAMMER and the HOLOCAUST!

POSSESSING THE *STRENGTH* OF AN ENTIRE ALIEN RACE... OF A *BILLION, BILLION* BEINGS... THE INDSCRIBABLE MANGOG HAS SWORN TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF HIS MURDEROUS FOREBEARS... BY DESTROYING THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE...!!

AND IF THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TO SHAKE YOU UP ---FORGET IT!

MANGOG! I HAVE FOUND THEE, AT LAST!

NAY, SON OF OPIN... 'TIS I WHO HAVE FOUND THEE!

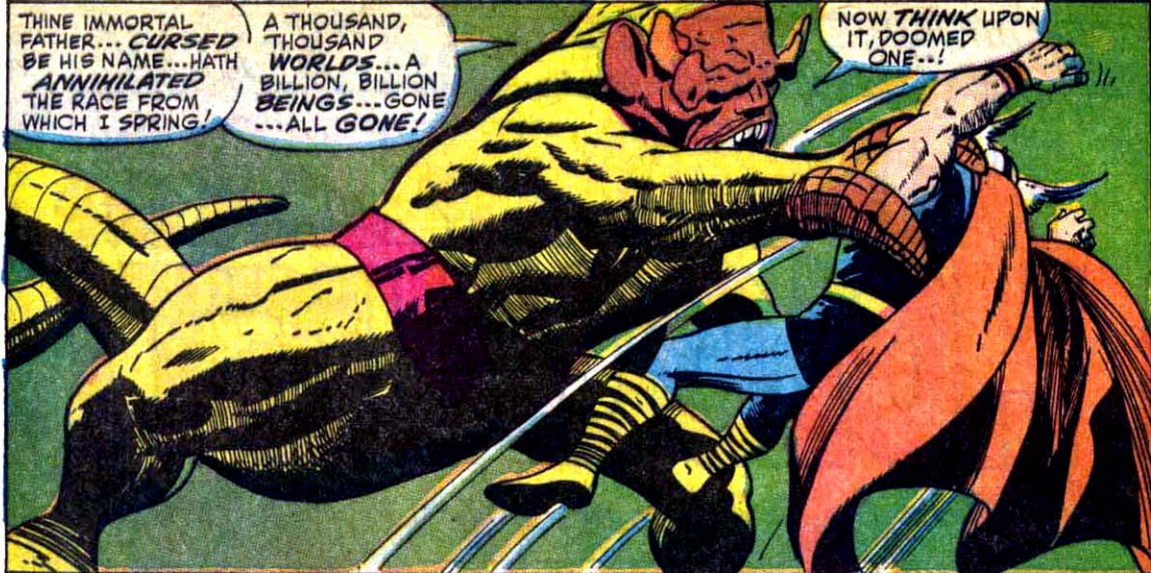
AND NOW ---PREPARE TO DIE!

STAN (THE MAN) LEE and JACK (KING) KIRBY HAVE CREATED YON EPIC ENCHANTMENT JUST FOR THEE!  
EMBELLISHED BY: VINCE COLLETTA  
LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN

AND NOW, PREPARE THYSELF FOR SUCH **WONDERMENT** AS THOU HAST NEVER KNOWN---

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THINE IMMORTAL FATHER... CURSED BE HIS NAME... HATH ANNIHILATED THE RACE FROM WHICH I SPRING!

A THOUSAND, THOUSAND WORLDS... A BILLION, BILLION BEINGS... GONE... ALL GONE!

NOW THINK UPON IT, DOOMED ONE...!



THINK WHAT AN AWESOME PRICE MUST NOW BE PAID... FOR THE MURDER OF MANGOG'S BRETHREN!

THOUGH THY WORDS BE TRUE... THEIR ESSENCE IS FALSE!

THEY WHO WERE SLAIN HAD THEMSELVES BROUGHT DEATH TO A THOUSAND GALAXIES!

THEY DARED ATTACK HALLOWED ASGARD ITSELF... AND, HAD WE FALLEN... THE COSMOS ENTIRE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO MORE!



THUS, MY FATHER DID BUT END A LIVING CANCER!



EVEN AS I, HIS SON, NOW SHALL PUT AN END TO THEE!



SO BE IT!





NO MATTER HOW MIGHTY THY LIMBS MAY BE...

THE HAMMER OF THOR SHALL GIVE THEM PAUSE!



...WHILST THE SINews OF THOR SHALL STRIKE WITHOUT LET...

...SO LONG AS EVIL ENDURES!



TRULY THOU ART OFFSPRING OF ODIN! TRULY THOU HAST POWER BEYOND COMPARE!



BUT IT'S MANGOG WHO IS THE MASTER!

SEE HOW I SHRUG OFF THY STRONGEST BLOW...

AND HURL THEE AWAY... LIKE A LEAF IN A STORM!



SKRAK!

AND SO THE VENGEANCE BEGINS!



WHILST THE THUNDER GOD FALLS TO HIS DEATH AMONGST YON BOULDERS...

ASGARD, ALIKE, SHALL FALL... BEFORE THE MIGHT OF MANGOG!



**BUT, WHAT OF FANDRAL,  
HOGUN, AND THE VOLLMIN-  
OUS VOLSTAGG...?**

**...ALL OF  
WHOM ARE  
IMPRISONED  
IN THE  
ROCK  
PILE  
YONDER...!**

**NOTHING THAT LIVES...  
NOTHING THAT BREATHES  
...CAN STAY THE WRATH  
OF MANGOG!**

**BUT, HOLD!  
A VOICE  
DOETH ASSAIL  
MY EARS!**

**GROSS  
COWARD THOU  
ART... AFRAID  
TO SET US  
FREE!**

**IF HARM HATH COME TO NOBLE THOR...  
MOST DEARLY SHALT THOU PAY,  
LINGODLY ONE!**

**'TIS THE ASGARDIAN  
GNATS I HAD THOUGHT  
ENTOMBED!**

**THEY  
DARE  
TO CHALLENGE  
MANGOG!!!**

**AND THEY  
SHALL  
DARE NO  
MORE!**

**ONE  
MERE THRUST  
OF MY MULTI-  
POWERED  
TAIL...**

**KURROOM!**





**STALWARTS, STAND THESE BACK!**

**VALIANT VOLSTAGG SHALL BE FIRST TO DOWN YON VILLAIN!**

**BEHIND ME, ALL! THE BLADE OF FANDRAL FAIR BEGS TO SAVE THE DAY!**

**AS THOR DID PERISH, SO NOW SHALT THOSE WHO SERVE HIS MASTER!**

**THEN WHY STANDEST THOU AS THOUGH ROOTED TO THE SPOT?**



**FANDRAL... HAVE NO FEAR!**

**MOUNTAINOUS VOLSTAGG STANDS BEHIND THEE!**

**I STRIKE!! BUT, MY STEEL IS TURNED ASIDE...!**



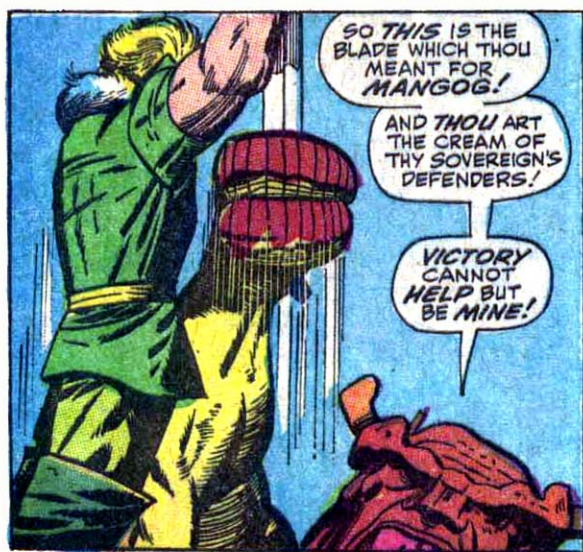
**WHAT LOOKS LIKE SKIN IS TRULY LIVING ARMOR**

**NO STEEL CAN HOPE TO PIERCE IT!**

**HOGUN... TO MY SIDE! FANDRAL HATH BEEN UNDONE!**

**NEVER! NOT WHILST AN ASGARDIAN LIVES!**

**AND HOGUN STILL LIVES!**



**SO THIS IS THE BLADE WHICH THOU MEANT FOR MANGOG!**

**AND THOU ART THE CREAM OF THY SOVEREIGN'S DEFENDERS!**

**VICTORY CANNOT HELP BUT BE MINE!**





MEANWHILE, IN THE GLITTERING THRONE ROOM OF OMNIPOTENT ODIN, THE EVIL LOKI LEARNS HOW HEAVY THE HEAD THAT WEARS THE CROWN...

MY LORD, OUR ARMIES HAVE BEEN PUT TO ROUT BY THE INDESCRIBABLE POWER OF MANGOG!

ALL IN GOOD TIME... ALL IN GOOD TIME!

DID NOT THE GOD OF THUNDER SPEED TO BATTLE?

WE SHALL WAIT... TILL I KNOW FOR CERTAIN THAT MY BROTHER IS... DEAD!

THROUGHOUT THE REALM NAUGHT IS SEEN BUT DEATH... AND CARNAGE!

WHILST ODIN SLUMBERS, 'TIS THOU WHO MUST LEAD US!

BUT, BY THEN IT MAY BE TOO LATE!

SPEAK NO MORE! LOKI WEARIES OF SUCH MATTERS!





MY LORD, METHINKS THOU ART MORE CONCERNED WITH THY BROTHER'S CERTAIN DEATH...

... THAN WITH THE FATE OF THE REALM ETERNAL!

EVEN IF T'WERE SO... 'TIS NO AFFAIR OF THINE!



ONCE THOR HAS FALLEN... WE SHALL INSURE THAT ODIN DOETH NOT AWAKEN!

THEN WILL THE CROWN BE MINE... FORE'ER!

AT THAT MOMENT, I SHALL SUMMON KARNILLA, QUEEN OF THE NORNS, TO COMBINE HER MAGIC WITH MINE...

AND THEN SHALL MANGOG FALL!



BUT, SIRE... WHAT IF THY MAGIC TOO SHALL FAIL?

IS NOT NOW THE TIME TO ACT?

PATIENCE, COUNSELOR... PATIENCE!

IS NOT LOKI CRAFTIEST OF ALL?



I HAVE OTHER MEN STILL UNDER ARMS... LOYAL BUT TO ME!

MY ELITE GUARD SHALL PROTECT US... THOUGH ASGARD ITSELF BE CRUSHED!

BUT THEY ARE NOT TO JOIN THE FRAY...

TILL IT BE TOO LATE TO SAVE THE GOD OF THUNDER!



WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?

THE BEATEN, TATTERED REMNANTS OF WHAT HAD BEEN MY ELITE GUARD!

FORGIVE US, SON OF ODIN!

STORMING OUR HIDING PLACE, ON HIS WAY TO ASGARD, THE MONSTROUS MANGOG DISCOVERED US!

HUNDREDS WERE BY HIM SLAIN... IN THE SPACE OF A DOZEN HEARTBEATS!



**HIDE US,  
SIRE... GRANT  
US SHELTER!**

**NONE THERE  
ARE WHO MAY  
OPPOSE  
MANGOG...  
AND STILL  
LIVE!**

**ASGARD IS  
DOOMED!  
OUR ONLY HOPE  
IS FLIGHT! FOR,  
EVEN NOW HE  
DRAWS CLOSER--!**



**THOU SHOULD HAVE AIDED THE THUNDER GOD  
WHILST THERE WAS TIME!**

**NOW, THERE IS NO PLACE  
LEFT TO FLEE!**

**IF MANGOG DRAWS THE  
ODINSWORD... ALL THE  
UNIVERSE SHALL CRUMBLE  
... AS RAGNAROK FALLS  
UPON US!**

**ENOUGH!**

**I MUST THINK!  
I MUST THINK!**



**AND, WHAT BETTER TIME TO CHANGE OUR SCENE, THEN  
WHILST THE GOD OF EVIL THINKS...**

**WITHOUT MY IMMORTAL  
STRENGTH... AND THE  
ENCHANTMENT OF  
MJOLNIR... I WOULD  
NOW BE IN THE AWE-  
SOME ARMS OF HELA,  
GODDESS OF DEATH!**



**NEVER HAVE  
I FACED SUCH FOE  
AS MANGOG!**

**NEVER HATH A  
BATTLE SEEMED MORE  
HOPELESS... OR A  
CAUSE MORE DESPERATE!**

**BUT STILL  
AM I THE  
GOD OF  
THUNDER!**



**STILL  
THE WIND  
AND THE  
STORM ARE  
MINE TO  
COMMAND!**

**AND  
COMMAND  
THEM I  
WILL!**







BEHOLD...  
A CYCLONE...  
SLICING THRU  
THE VERY  
GROUND  
BENEATH  
US!

IT  
APPROACHES  
THE PEAK  
WHERE  
MANGOG  
STANDS!



AND, UPON THE PEAK ITSELF...

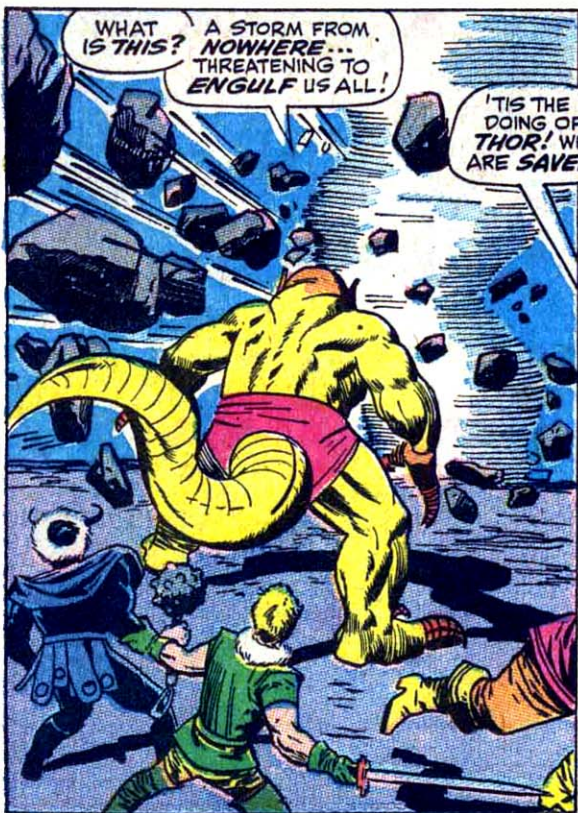
WHO SHALL BE  
THE FIRST TO  
DIE?

COME  
BACK,  
THOU  
TIMOROUS  
ONE!

VOLSTAGG  
TIMOROUS??  
I, WITH THE  
HEART OF A  
LION?

THOU  
HAST  
MOCKED  
ME!

THUS, I  
TAKE MY  
LEAVE!



WHAT  
IS THIS?

A STORM FROM  
NOWHERE...  
THREATENING TO  
ENGULF US ALL!

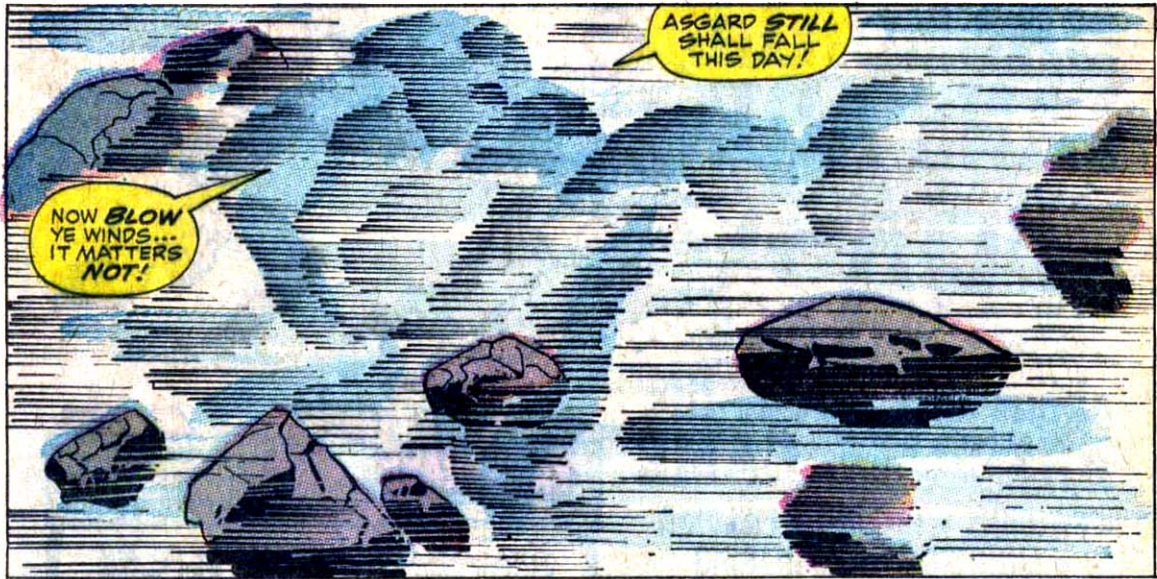
'TIS THE  
DOING OF  
THOR! WE  
ARE SAVED!



SO! THE  
THUNDER GOD  
LIVES!

NO  
MATTER!  
MANGOG  
STANDS HIS  
GROUND!





ASGARD STILL SHALL FALL THIS DAY!

NOW **BLOW** YE WINDS... IT MATTERS NOT!



NO WIND... NO STORM... CAN FELL ME!

FOR I AM **MANGOG!**



AND THE POWER OF A **BILLION**. **BILLION** BEINGS IS MINE!



**HAN!** THY LIMBS ARE WEARY... THY STRENGTH IS **SPENT!**

AND THE CHILL WIND OF **FEAR** DOTH TRAVEL ACROSS THINE HEART!

AY, UN-SPEAKABLE ONE! **FEAR** IS NO STRANGER TO THE SON OF ODIN!



ONLY A **FOOL** HATH NEVER KNOWN FEAR!

BUT THE **GALLANT** FIGHT ON... AND SO DOST **THOR!**



TASTE THOU, THEN,  
A BOLT OF PUREST  
LIGHTNING...



...AS ONLY THE  
GOD OF THUNDER  
CAN SO CREATE  
IT!

LIGHTNING...  
AGAINST  
MANGOG?



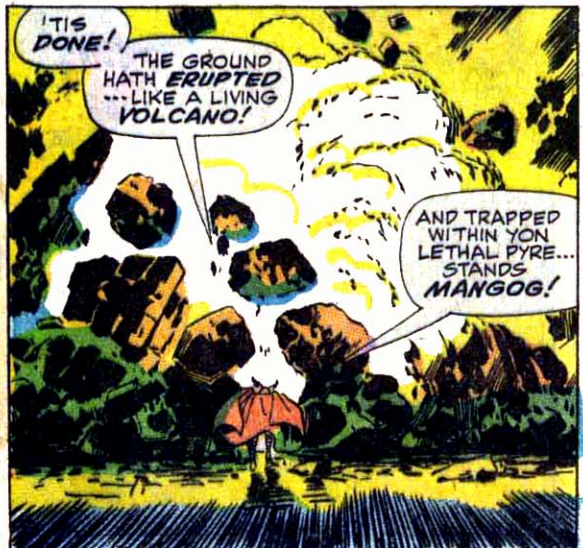
TRULY  
THOU  
ART  
MAD!

MAD, MAYHAP!  
BUT EVEN THE  
MADMAN MAY  
FIGHT...AND EVEN  
THE MADMAN MAY  
WIN!



THEN, AS THE MONSTROUS  
MANGOG WALKS SLOWLY  
THRU THE SEETHING  
BLASTS, THE VERY SOIL  
BENEATH HIS FEET GROWS  
HOTTER...AND HOTTER...  
UNTIL...

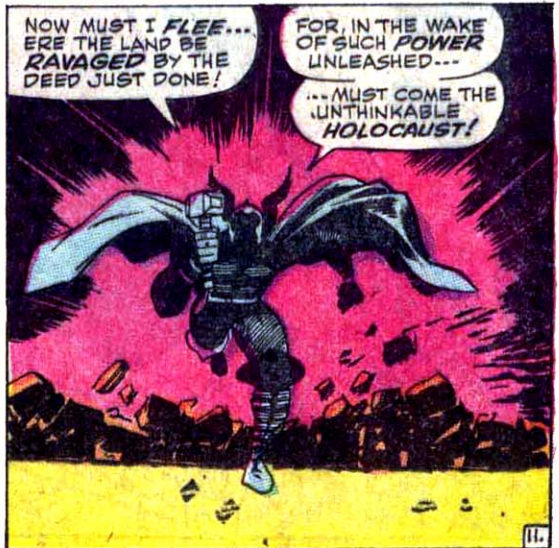
IT'S  
DONE!  
THE GROUND  
HATH ERUPTED  
...LIKE A LIVING  
VOLCANO!



AND TRAPPED  
WITHIN YON  
LETHAL PYRE...  
STANDS  
MANGOG!

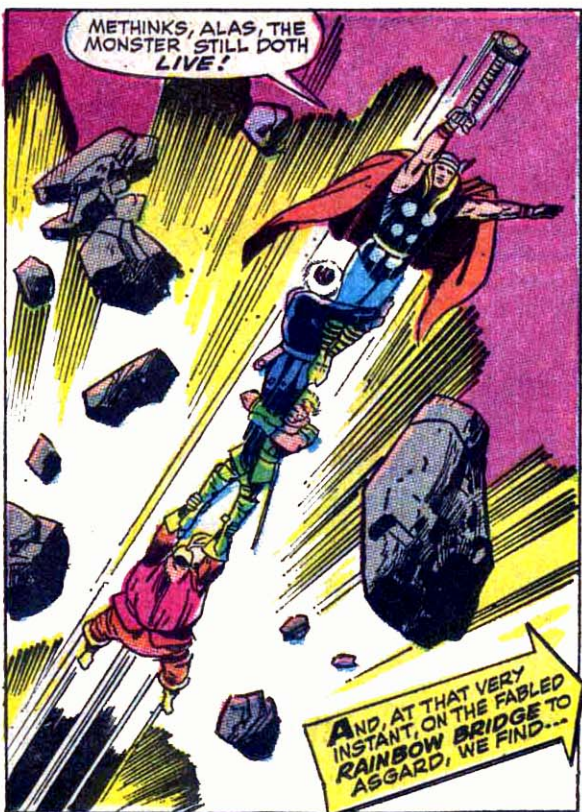
NOW MUST I FLEE...  
ERE THE LAND BE  
RAVAGED BY THE  
DEED JUST DONE!

FOR, IN THE WAKE  
OF SUCH POWER  
UNLEASHED...



...MUST COME THE  
UNTHINKABLE  
HOLOCAUST!







**HALT,  
AND BE THOU  
RECOGNIZED!**

**VENT NOT YOUR  
WRATH UPON  
MY PERSON!**

**...OR FACE  
THE STEEL OF  
HEIMDALL,  
HIM WHO  
GUARDS THE  
GATES!**

**FOR, I COME  
AS FRIEND...  
FROM A FAR,  
FAR DISTANT  
WORLD!**

**SPEAK,  
THEN...!**

**LET THE WORDS  
OF THY LIPS  
STAY THE FURY OF  
MY BLADE!**





BEFORE YOU STANDS  
A PRODUCT OF THE  
PLANET RIGEL!

I DO OBSERVE!  
I DO RECORD!

ONE FUNCTION  
HAVE I... AND  
ONE ALONE...

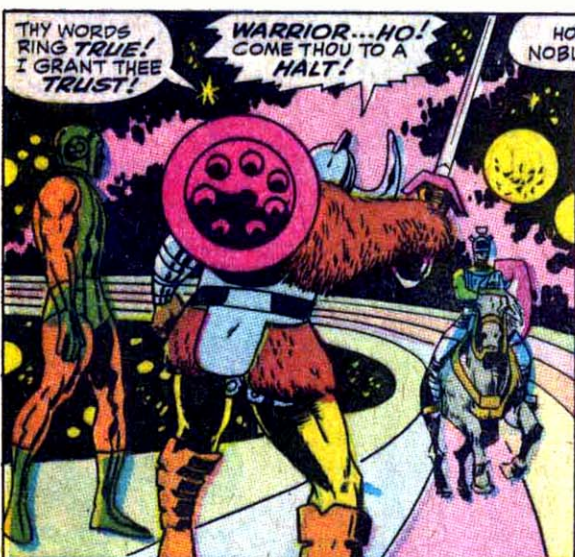
ART THOU  
THEN THE  
FAMED  
**RECORDER?**



IN LIVING  
TRUTH... I  
AM!

I SEEK THE GOD OF  
THUNDER... WHOM I  
HAVE KNOWN BEFORE!\*

\*IN 1948 #139, TO  
BE EXACT!  
... SPECIFIC  
STAN.



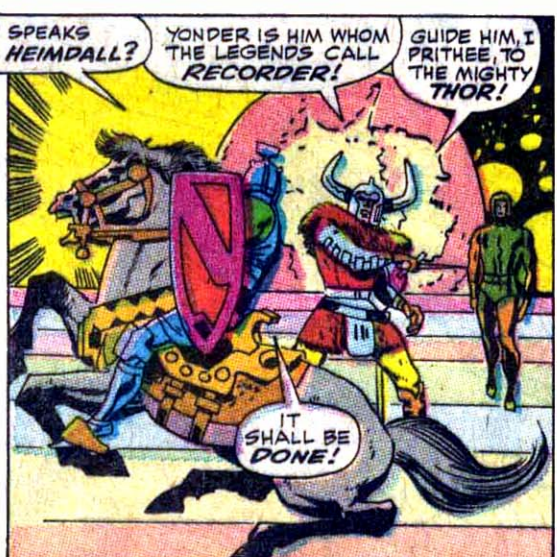
THY WORDS  
RING TRUE!  
I GRANT THEE  
TRUST!

WARRIOR... HO!  
COME THOU TO A  
HALT!

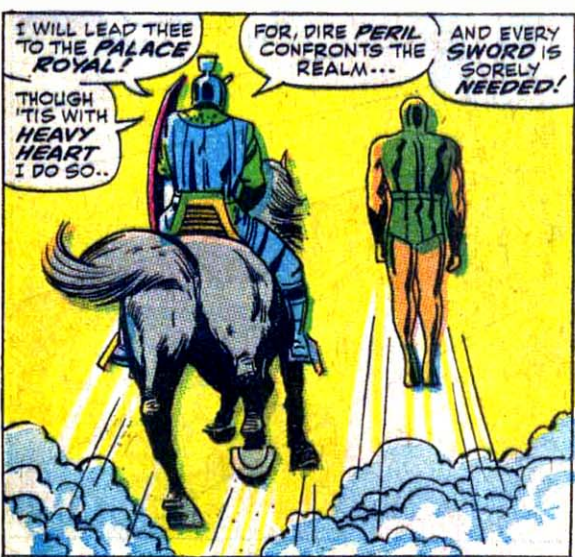
HOW SPEAKS  
NOBLE HEIMDALL?

YONDER IS HIM WHOM  
THE LEGENDS CALL  
**RECORDER!**

GUIDE HIM, I  
PRITHEE, TO  
THE MIGHTY  
THOR!



IT  
SHALL BE  
DONE!



I WILL LEAD THEE  
TO THE PALACE  
ROYAL!

FOR, DIRE PERIL  
CONFRONTS THE  
REALM...

AND EVERY  
SWORD IS  
SORELY  
NEEDED!

THOUGH 'TIS WITH  
HEAVY HEART  
I DO SO...



WHILST THE  
SHADOW OF  
RAGNAROK  
O'ERHANGS  
US ALL...

HEIMDALL TENDS  
HIS POST!

BUT, IF  
MANGOG  
BE NOT  
HALTED...

I FEAR  
'TIS ALL  
... IN  
VAIN!



STILL, ANY CAN BATTLE WHEN VICTORY IS NIGH... BUT ONLY THE GALLANT FIGHT ON... WHEN THE CAUSE SEEMS HOPELESS! AND, SO IT IS WITH THE FRUIT OF ASGARD...

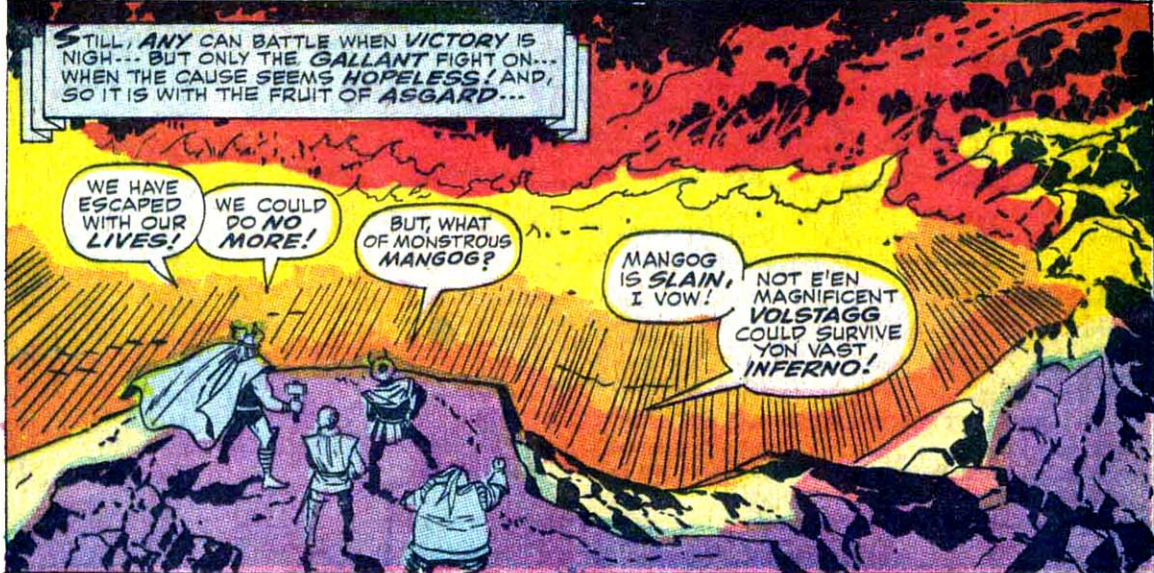
WE HAVE ESCAPED WITH OUR LIVES!

WE COULD DO NO MORE!

BUT, WHAT OF MONSTROUS MANGOG?

MANGOG IS SLAIN, I VOW!

NOT E'EN MAGNIFICENT VOLSTAGG COULD SURVIVE YON VAST INFERNO!



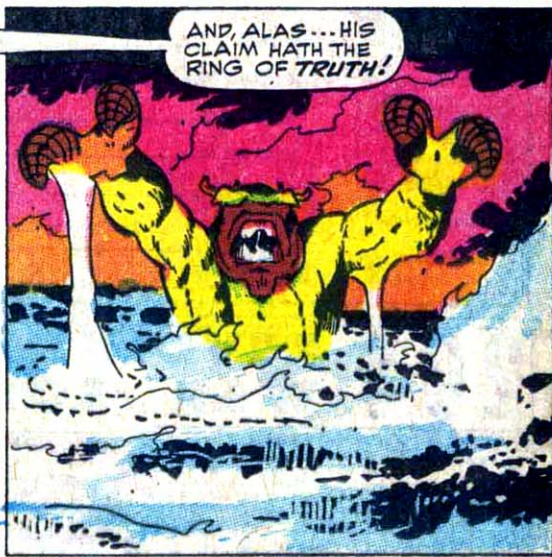
BE THOU SILENT, BLUBBEROUS ONE!

LET US NOW BEHOLD THE FOLLY OF THINE EMPTY WORDS!

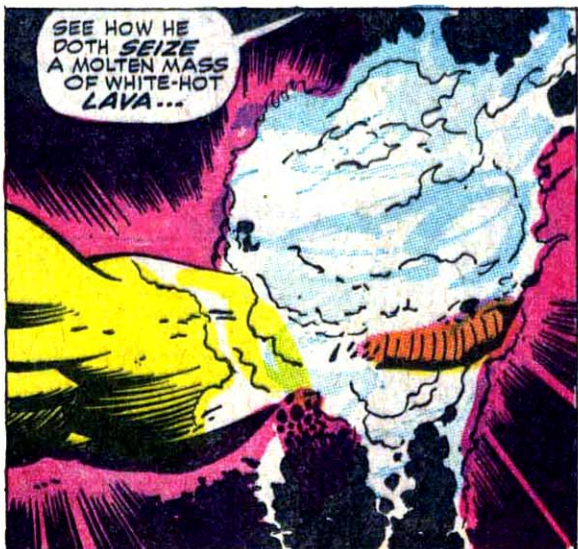
THE STRENGTH OF A BILLION, BILLION HATH HE CLAIMED...



AND, ALAS... HIS CLAIM HATH THE RING OF TRUTH!



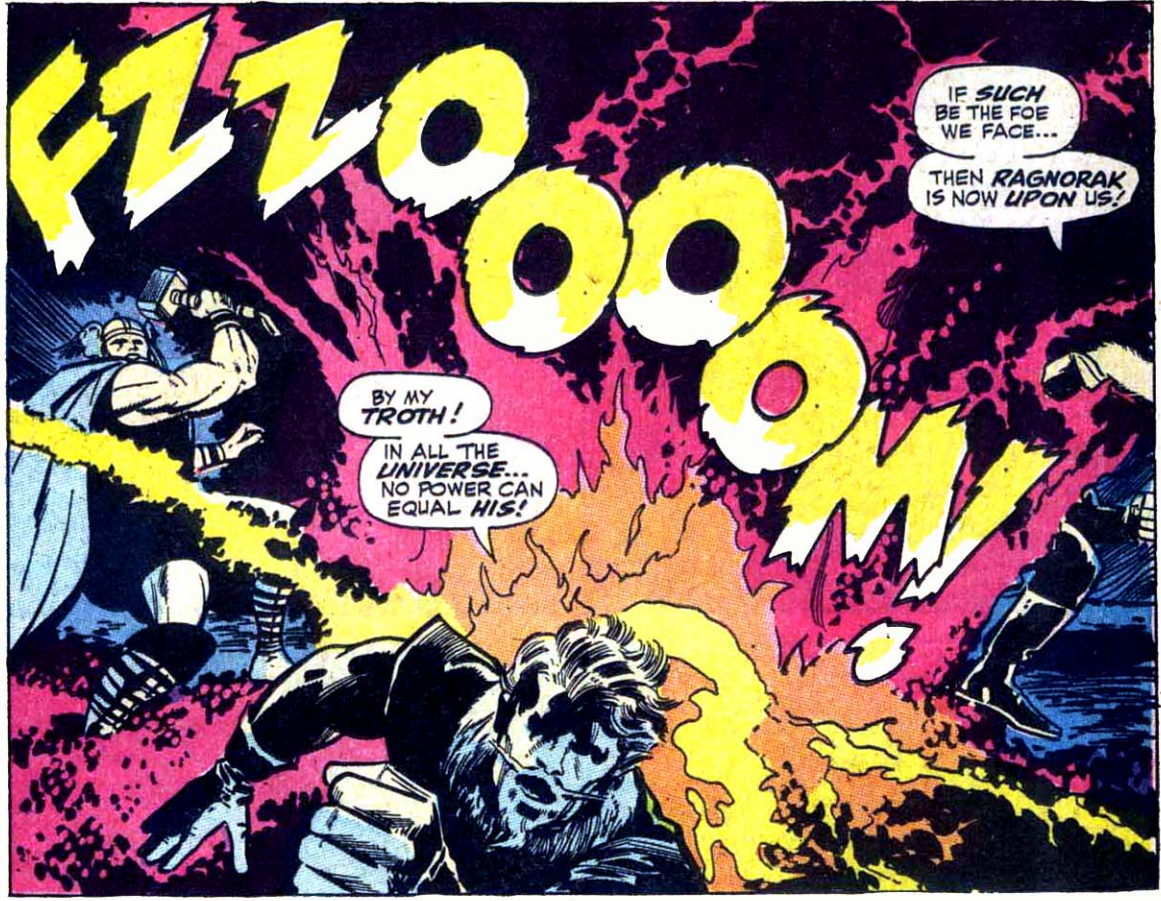
SEE HOW HE DOTHS SEIZE A MOLTEN MASS OF WHITE-HOT LAVA...



AND, WITH BARE HAND, HURLS IT LIKE A METEOR TOWARDS WHERE WE STAND!







IF *SUCH*  
BE THE FOE  
WE FACE...  
THEN *RAGNORAK*  
IS NOW UPON US!

BY MY  
TROTH!  
IN ALL THE  
UNIVERSE...  
NO POWER CAN  
EQUAL HIS!



COMRADES,  
TAKE  
HEART!

**THOR**  
SAYS THEE  
**NAY!**



ARE WE NOT  
WARRIORS  
BORN?

ARE WE  
NOT  
ASGARDIANS  
ALL?

ARE  
WE NOT...  
AKIN  
TO  
GODS?



NOT FOR SUCH  
AS WE THE  
PALE CAST OF  
SURRENDER!

WHILST  
WE LIVE...  
WE  
FIGHT!



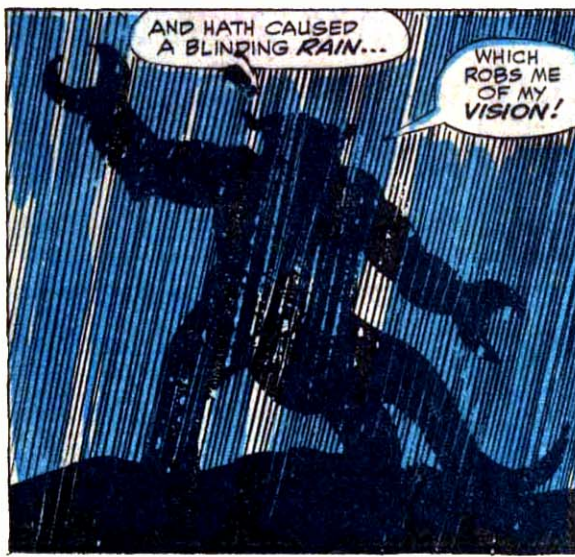
AND, AS WE  
DARE...  
SO SHALL WE  
WIN!

HIS  
ACCURSED  
HAMMER  
NOW SHATTER  
THE VERY  
MOUNTAINS  
'PON WHICH I  
STAND!



AND HATH CAUSED  
A BLINDING RAIN...

WHICH  
ROBS ME  
OF MY  
VISION!



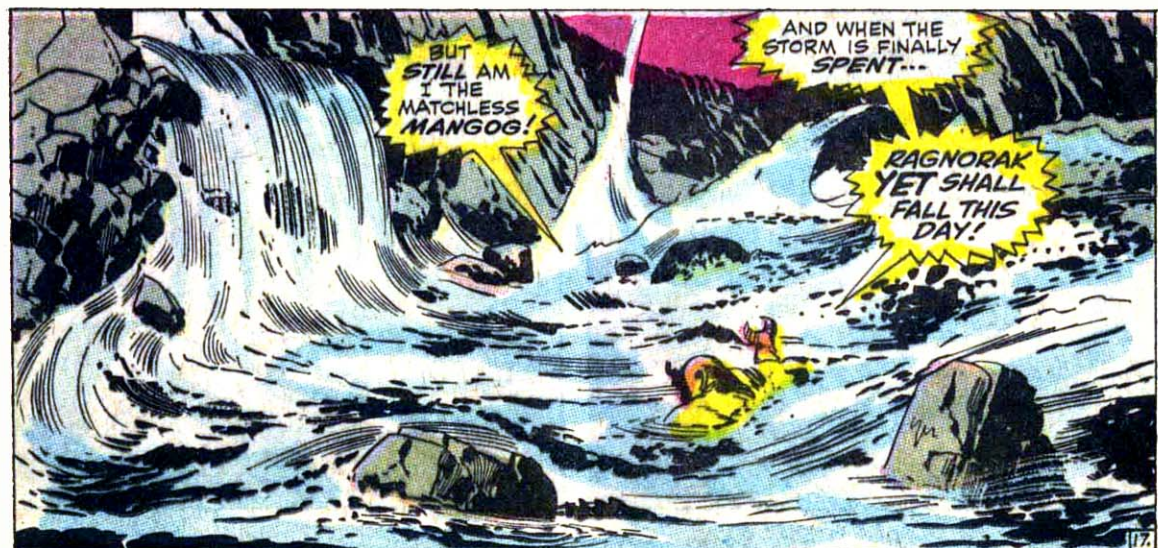
ALL OF NATURE'S  
FURY NOW TURNS  
AGAINST ME!



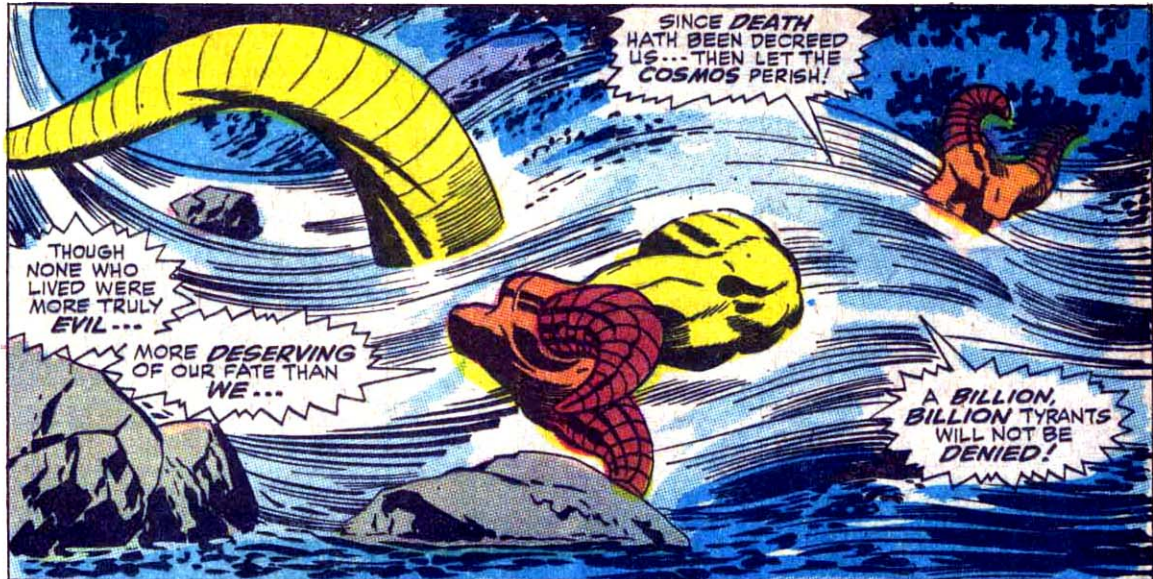
BUT  
STILL AM  
I THE  
MATCHLESS  
MANGOG!

AND WHEN THE  
STORM IS FINALLY  
SPENT...

RAGNORAK  
YET SHALL  
FALL THIS  
DAY!





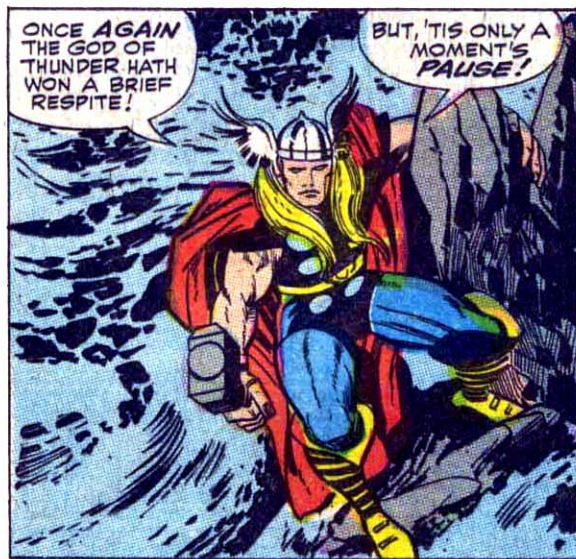


SINCE DEATH HATH BEEN DECREED US... THEN LET THE COSMOS PERISH!

THOUGH NONE WHO LIVED WERE MORE TRULY EVIL...

MORE DESERVING OF OUR FATE THAN WE...

A BILLION, BILLION TYRANTS WILL NOT BE DENIED!



ONCE AGAIN THE GOD OF THUNDER HATH WON A BRIEF RESPITE!

BUT, 'TIS ONLY A MOMENT'S PAUSE!



WHERE, IN ALL THE FABLED REALM...

IS POWER ENOUGH TO VANQUISH THE UNVANQUISHABLE?

IF IT BE NOT FOUND... THEN WOE TO ALL WHO LIVE!



ON SUCH A NOTE OF BLEAK DEPRESSION, PERHAPS 'TIS TIME TO CHANGE OUR SCENE! LET US SEE THEN WHAT BEFALLS IN THE ENCHANTED CAVERNS OF QUEEN KARNILLA...

AM I SO DISTASTEFUL TO THEE, BRAVE BALDER...

THAT THOU WOULDST DO BATTLE UNTO DEATH, WHEN MY THRONE IS THINE TO SHARE, INSTEAD?



I CANNOT SPEAK OF SUCH MATTERS... WHEN ASSGARD IS IN DEADLY PERIL!

LET ASSGARD FALL! WITH ME THOU SHALT FIND SAFETY... TILL THE END OF TIME!

NEVER, MYSTIC MAIDEN!





IF ASGARD FALLS, THEN ALL ARE DOOMED! AND EVEN IF IT WERE NOT SO...

WHAT MATTERS LIFE, IF ITS PRICE BE THE LOSS OF PRIDE, AND HONOR?

SINCE I AM SPURNED... THEN THOU MUST DIE!

IF SUCH BE ODIN'S WILL...

SO BE IT!



AND, SPEAKING OF THE AWESOME ALL FATHER, WITHIN THE ROYAL BEDCHAMBER, STILL HE SLEEPS THE LIFE-GIVING ODINSLEEP...

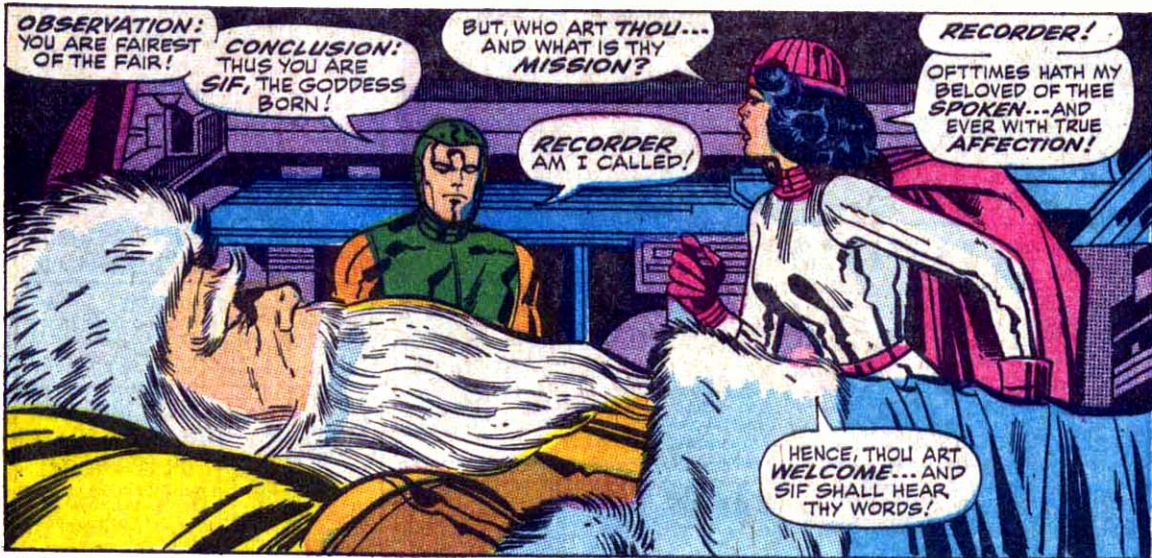
NEVER HATH ASGARD GREATER NEED OF THEE, MY LIEGE!

BUT, TO AWAKEN THEE, ALAS, WOULD MEAN MOST CERTAIN DEATH!

O, HOW GRIM A JEST HATH FICKLE FATE PROVIDED!

BUT, AT THY SIDE SHALL SIF REMAIN...

TILL THE FINAL HOUR COME!



OBSERVATION: YOU ARE FAIREST OF THE FAIR!

CONCLUSION: THUS YOU ARE SIF, THE GODDESS BORN!

BUT, WHO ART THOU... AND WHAT IS THY MISSION?

RECORDER AM I CALLED!

RECORDER!

OFTTIMES HATH MY BELOVED OF THEE SPOKEN... AND EVER WITH TRUE AFFECTION!

HENCE, THOU ART WELCOME... AND SIF SHALL HEAR THY WORDS!



I COME TO CAUTION YOU... THE ONE YOU FEAR DRAWS EVER CLOSER...

BUT, 'TIS NOT ODIN THAT HE SEEKS!

CONCLUSION: HIS PURPOSE IS... TO DRAW THE FATEFUL ODINSWORD!

AND SO TO END THE UNIVERSE!

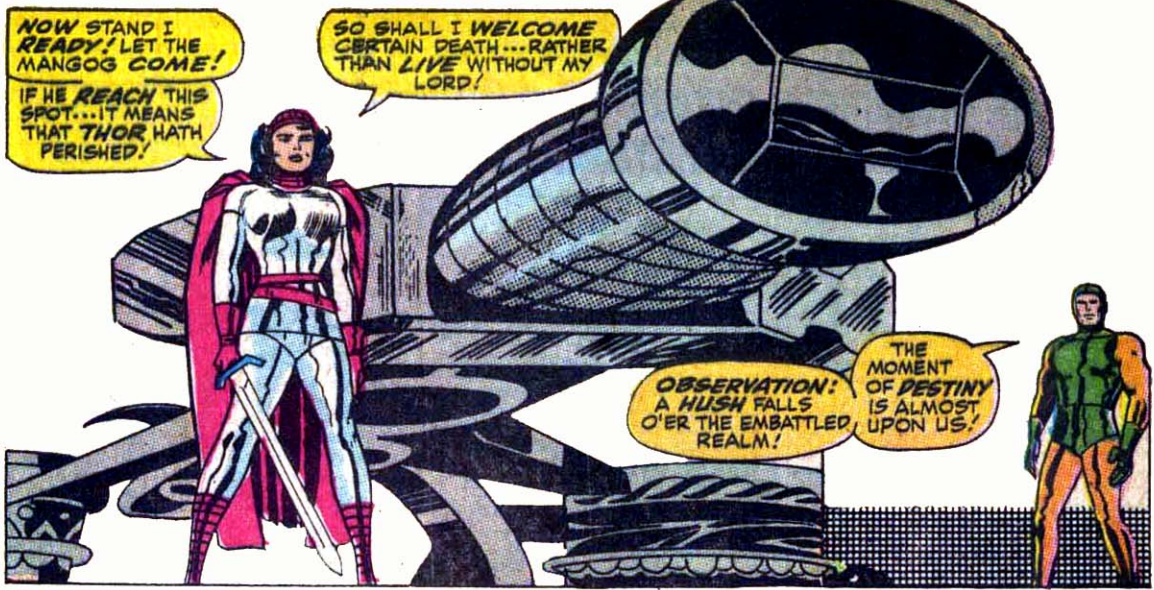


NOW MUST I RECORD THE MOST MOMENTOUS TIME OF ALL...

SINCE THE MIGHTY THOR IS ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE...

IT SHALL BE SIF WHO GUARDS THE ODINSWORD... WITH BLADE, AND BLOOD, AND LIFE ITSELF!





NOW STAND I READY! LET THE MANGOG COME!  
IF HE REACH THIS SPOT...IT MEANS THAT THOR HATH PERISHED!

SO SHALL I WELCOME CERTAIN DEATH...RATHER THAN LIVE WITHOUT MY LORD!

OBSERVATION: A HUSH FALLS O'ER THE EMBATTLED REALM!

THE MOMENT OF DESTINY IS ALMOST UPON US!



AND, EVEN AS THE RECORDER SPEAKS...

THE STORM HATH SUBSIDED! ALL IS SILENT!

BUT, 'TIS THE SILENCE OF IMPENDING DOOM THAT NOW ASSAILS MINE EARS!

SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE SWIRLING SEAS... IS MANGOG!



AYE! AND IF HE LIVES...

WHERE IS THE POWER THAT YET MAY STOP HIM?

HOGUN! THOR HATH LEFT US... TO SEEK THE FOE ALONE!

EVEN NOW HE SPEEDS ALONG THE BANK... IN QUEST OF MANGOG!



HERE, IN THIS PLACE, MANGOG MUST BE STOPPED!



FOR, ONCE PAST US... THE GREATEST PRIZE OF ALL, DEFENSELESS STANDS!

'TIS AS I FEARED... THE MONSTER LIVES!



AND NOW MUST COME...

...THE ENDING!  
NEXT