



# THE MIGHTY THOR

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MARVEL COMICS GROUP  
12¢ 158  
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# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## THE WAY IT WAS!

AT LAST!  
THE TIME HAS  
COME FOR THE  
SON OF ODIN  
TO RETURN TO  
THE FATEFUL  
PLANET  
EARTH!

PANDEMONIOUSLY  
PRODUCED BY  
STAN  
(THE MAN) AND JACK  
LEE (KING) KIRBY

VINCE COLLETTA,  
EMBELLISHER  
SAM ROSEN,  
LETTERER

I. FORBUSH  
HERALDRY



THIS IS THE WORLD  
I AM PLEDGED TO  
PROTECT!



AND HERE,  
IN THIS  
BUILDING...

I MUST  
TAKE UP  
ONCE AGAIN  
THE LIFE OF  
DR. DONALD  
BLAKE!

I MUST  
DIVEST  
MYSELF OF  
GODLY FORM  
... OF GODLY  
PREROGATIVE...

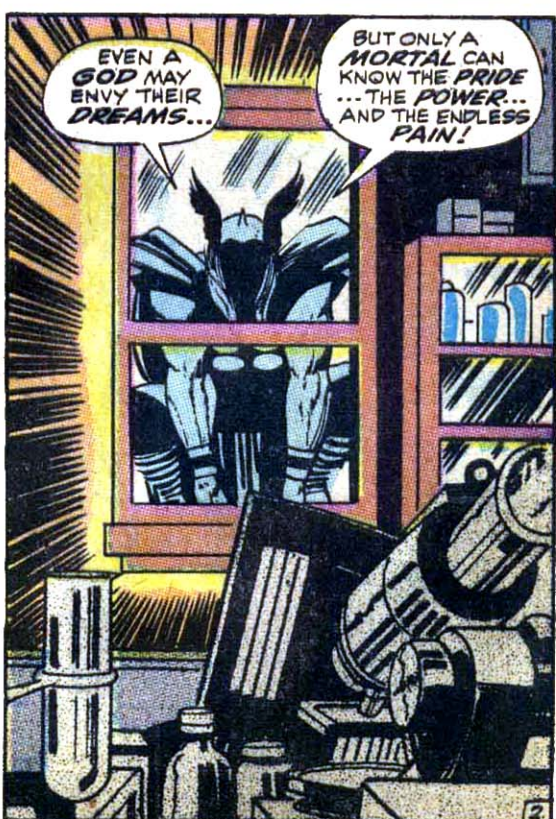
AND WALK THE  
LAND I LOVE AS A  
MORTAL AMONGST  
MY FELLOW  
MORTALS!



*MEN!* HOW FRAIL AND  
FRAGILE IS THEIR LIVES!

AND YET, HOW TINGED  
WITH *GRANDEUR* THEIR  
DREAMS, THEIR DESTINY!

*MEN!* IN THEIR  
VERY WEAKNESS  
THERE IS  
STRENGTH...  
AND IN THEIR  
COURAGE... UN-  
DYING GLORY!



EVEN A  
GOD MAY  
ENVY THEIR  
DREAMS...

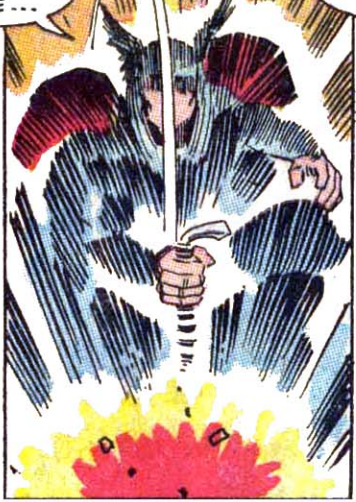
BUT ONLY A  
MORTAL CAN  
KNOW THE *PRIDE*  
... THE *POWER*...  
AND THE ENDLESS  
*PAIN!*

AND NOW,  
THE TIME  
IS COME...

...FOR MIGHTY  
THOR TO CAST  
OFF HIS GODLY  
VISAGE...

...AND STAND REVEALED  
AS DR. BLAKE, HEALER  
OF THE ILL, AND THE  
AFFLICTED!

DR. BLAKE  
...WHO HAS  
RETURNED  
TO EARTH,  
ONCE MORE!



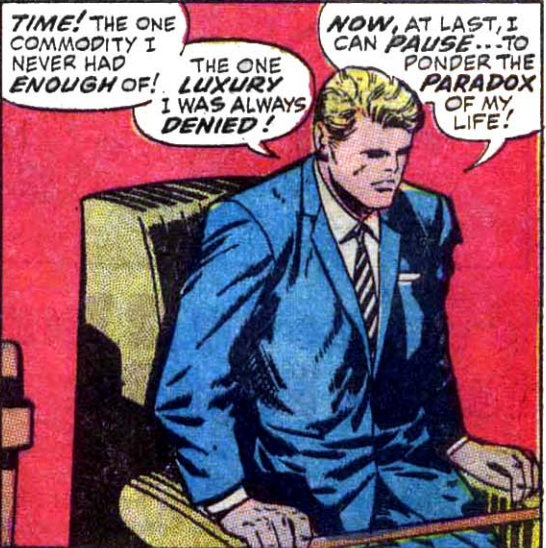
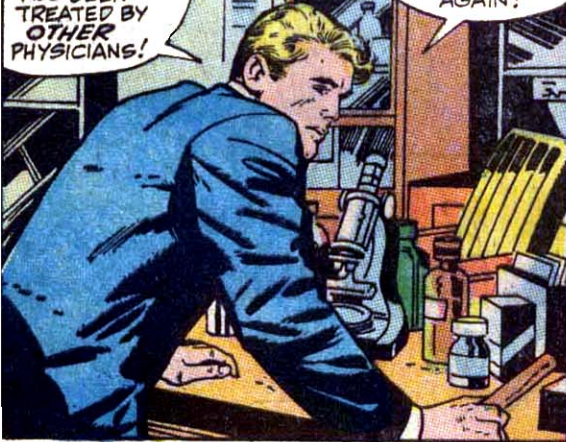
I'VE BEEN AWAY  
SO LONG THIS  
TIME THAT MY  
PATIENTS HAVE  
ALL BEEN  
TREATED BY  
OTHER  
PHYSICIANS!

IT'LL TAKE TIME  
FOR ME TO  
BUILD MY  
PRACTICE UP  
AGAIN!

TIME! THE ONE  
COMMODITY I  
NEVER HAD  
ENOUGH OF!

THE ONE  
LUXURY  
I WAS ALWAYS  
DENIED!

NOW, AT LAST, I  
CAN PAUSE... TO  
PONDER THE  
PARADOX  
OF MY LIFE!



IF I AM TRULY THOR...  
THEN WHO IS THE  
REAL DONALD  
BLAKE?

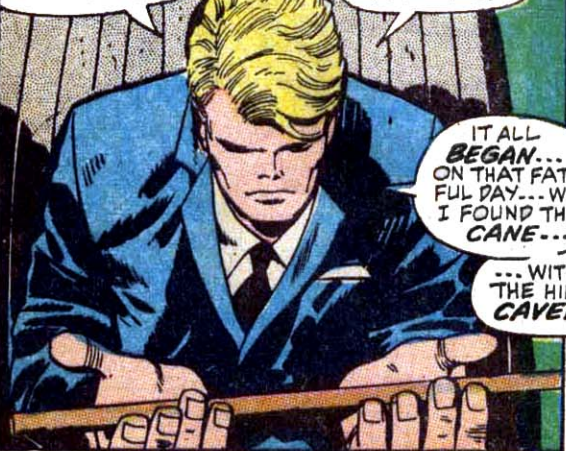
AND, IF I AM DON BLAKE...  
WHERE WAS THOR BEFORE  
I TOOK HIS  
IDENTITY??

THAT WAS THE BEGINNING...  
THE DAY I WAS TRANS-  
FORMED... INTO THE  
GOD OF THUNDER!

A DAY  
THAT WILL  
BE BRANDED  
IN MY MEMORY...  
FOR AS LONG AS  
I LIVE!

IT ALL  
BEGAN...  
ON THAT FATE-  
FUL DAY... WHEN  
I FOUND THIS  
CANE...

... WITHIN  
THE HIDDEN  
CAVERN!



**EDITORIAL NOTE:**


FOR THE PURPOSE OF ACHIEVING TOTAL AUTHENTICITY, THE FOLLOWING FLASHBACK PAGES ARE REPRINTED IN EXACT DETAIL FROM THE ORIGINAL ORIGIN OF THOR, AS FIRST PRESENTED IN AUG. '62... AND REQUESTED BY MARVEL-DOM ASSEMBLED EVER SINCE!



I CAN **STILL** REMEMBER EVERY MOMENTOUS DETAIL AS IF IT WERE **YESTER-DAY!**

I WAS **YOUNGER** THEN... **WEAKER**... FAR MORE **FRAIL!** EVEN MY INJURED LEG HADN'T YET BEGUN ITS SLOW **HEALING** PROCESS...

BUT, HOW COULD I HAVE **KNOWN**... HOW COULD I HAVE **SUSPECTED**... THE **SEEMING MIRACLE** THAT AWAITED ME..?

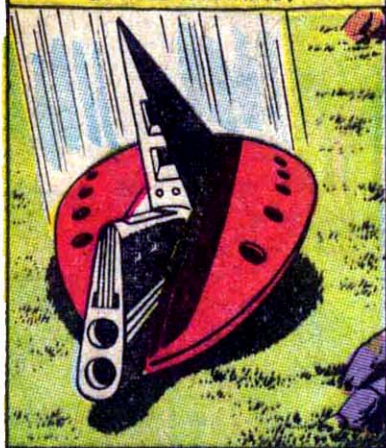


OUR STORY OPENS ON THE WINDY COAST OF NORWAY, WHERE WE SEE A FRAIL FIGURE SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE BLEAK SKY! HE IS DR. DON BLAKE, AN AMERICAN VACATIONING IN EUROPE!



AND, AS DOCTOR BLAKE TURNS AND LEAVES THE SITE, HE DOESN'T SEE THE STRANGE ALIEN SPACE-SHIP WHICH SILENTLY LANDS BEHIND HIM!

TWO PRINCIPALS IN A GRIM PAGEANT ... NEITHER ONE NOTICING THE OTHER! BUT HOW DIFFERENT WOULD THINGS BE IF THEY WERE TO MEET AT THIS MOMENT! HOW DIFFERENT WOULD BE THE FUTURE OF ALL MANKIND!



BUT OURS IS A DRAMA DECREED BY THE FATES TO BE ACTED OUT! NOTHING CAN STOP IT! NOTHING CAN CHANGE IT! WATCH AND SEE...



AH! AT LAST WE ARE ON EARTH!

THIS ATMOSPHERE--IT IS SO DIFFERENT FROM OUR OWN PLANET!

THAT IS TO OUR ADVANTAGE! ON SATURN, WE ARE MIGHTY BEINGS! BUT HERE, IN THIS OXYGEN ATMOSPHERE, OUR STRENGTH IS EVEN GREATER!



BEHOLD HOW EASILY I LIFT THIS PLANT-THING OUT OF THE GROUND!



HAH! WELL DONE, GORR!

NOW WATCH, AS I PROVE THE INVULNERABILITY OF OUR STONE BODIES!



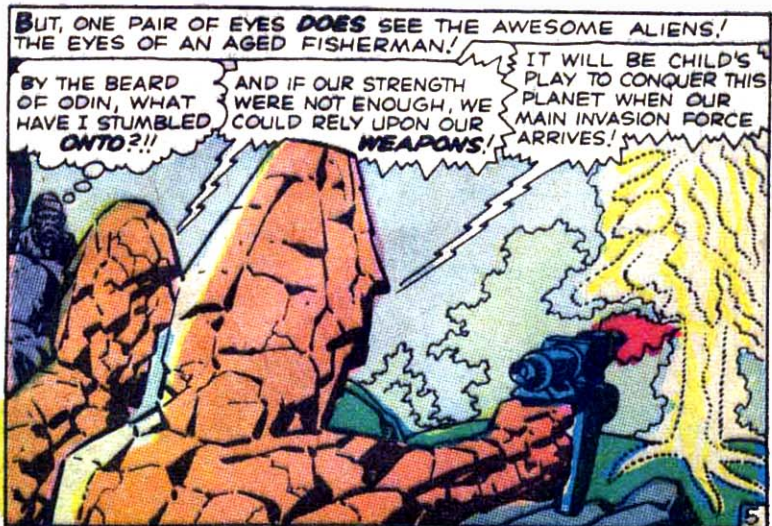
WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST HESITATION, I JUMP...



...FOR I KNOW THAT NOTHING ON THIS PUNY EARTH...



...CAN HARM ME!



BUT, ONE PAIR OF EYES DOES SEE THE AWESOME ALIENS! THE EYES OF AN AGED FISHERMAN!

BY THE BEARD OF ODIN, WHAT HAVE I STUMBLLED ONTO?!!

AND IF OUR STRENGTH WERE NOT ENOUGH, WE COULD RELY UPON OUR WEAPONS!

IT WILL BE CHILD'S PLAY TO CONQUER THIS PLANET WHEN OUR MAIN INVASION FORCE ARRIVES!

I MUST RUN TO THE VILLAGE AND SOUND THE ALARM!!



BUT, WHEN THE OLD FISHERMAN TELLS HIS STORY...

STONE CREATURES FROM OUTER SPACE? WHAT NONSENSE DO YOU SPEAK?!!

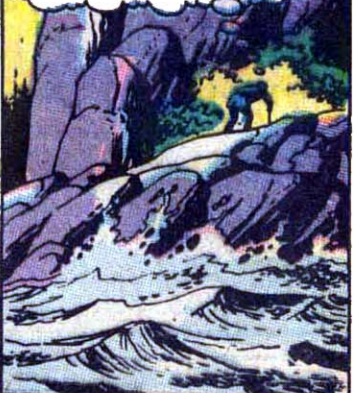
REGONE, OLD MAN!! DO NOT WASTE OUR TIME WITH FAIRY TALES!

IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC! AND YET, THE MAN DOESN'T APPEAR MAD! I WONDER...?



THE FOLLOWING DAY, DR. DON BLAKE DECIDES TO EXPLORE THE COASTAL AREA DESCRIBED BY THE FISHERMAN...

SO FAR I'VE SEEN NO SIGN-- WAIT-- WHAT'S THIS? FOOTPRINTS!! THEY LEAD AROUND THE BEND!..



IT'S THEM--THE ALIENS!! THEY'RE JUST AS HE SAID THEY WERE-- MEN OF STONE!



REMEMBER... DEATH TO ANY WHO DISCOVER OUR PRESENCE!

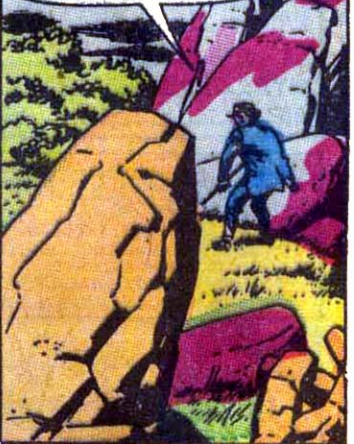
IF THEY FIND ME HERE, THEY'LL KILL ME! I'D BETTER LEAVE WHILE-- BLAST IT, I STEPPED ON A TWIG!



LO! AN EARTHLING! HE HAS SEEN US!!

AFTER HIM! DO NOT LET HIM ESCAPE!

I--I CAN'T RUN FAST ENOUGH! THEY'LL SOON CATCH UP TO ME!



OOH!! I TRIPPED...



I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT MY CANE-- WAIT! PERHAPS I CAN HIDE IN THOSE CAVES--



MADE IT! BUT THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND ME SOON! IF ONLY THERE WERE A WAY OUT--!

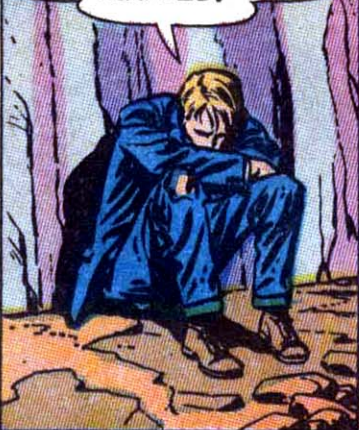


BACK THERE! THERE IS ANOTHER EXIT!

...BUT IT'S BLOCKED BY THIS BOULDER! UHHH-- IT'S HOPELESS, I CAN'T BUDGE IT AT ALL!



THE CAVE IS SO DANK-- SO GLOOMY--AND AIRLESS! IT SEEMS NO HUMAN HAS SET FOOT IN HERE FOR AGES!! -SIGH- I MIGHT AS WELL WAIT FOR THE STONE MEN TO FIND ME-- I-I'M TRAPPED!

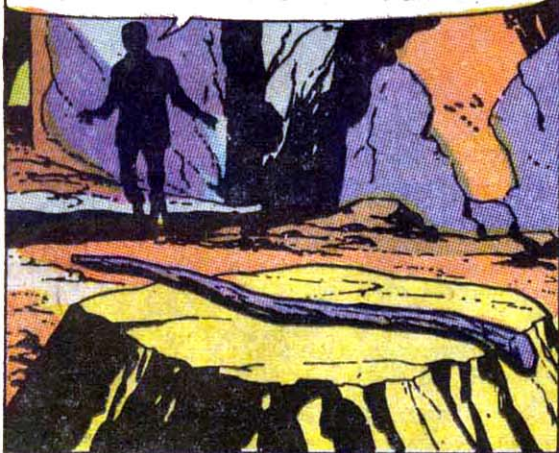


BUT, SUDDENLY...

THE WALL IS **OPENING!!** I MUST HAVE PRESSED SOME KIND OF HIDDEN LEVER WHEN I LEANED AGAINST IT!



IT'S A SECRET CHAMBER! BUT THERE'S NOTHING INSIDE... EXCEPT THAT GNARLED WOODEN STICK-- LIKE AN ANCIENT CANE!



I WONDER? PERHAPS BY USING THIS AS A LEVER, I CAN **MOVE** THE BOULDER!



UHHH... I... I **STILL** CAN'T BUDGE IT! BUT I **MUST** KEEP TRYING... MUSTN'T GIVE UP... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



NO! IT-- IT'S **HOPELESS!** EVEN A **BULL DOZER** COULDN'T MOVE THAT GIANT ROCK!



IN HELPLESS ANGER, DON BLAKE STRIKES THE USELESS CANE AGAINST THE IMMOVABLE BOULDER, AND, AS HE DOES SO...





THE CAVE IS BATHED IN BLINDING LIGHT!! LIKE A FIERY BOLT OF LIGHTNING! AND THE ANCIENT CANE--IT--**IT'S CHANGING SHAPE!**



AND--**I'M CHANGING TOO!!**

CAN THIS BE REALLY **HAPPENING**--OR AM I GOING **MAD?!!**



NO! IT **ISN'T** MAD!! I CAN FEEL MY BODY BURSTING WITH **POWER**--POWER SUCH AS I'VE NEVER KNOWN!!

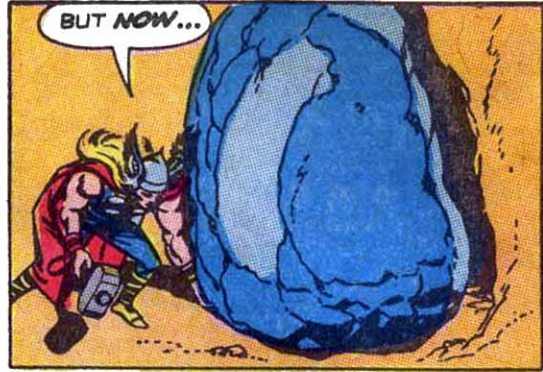
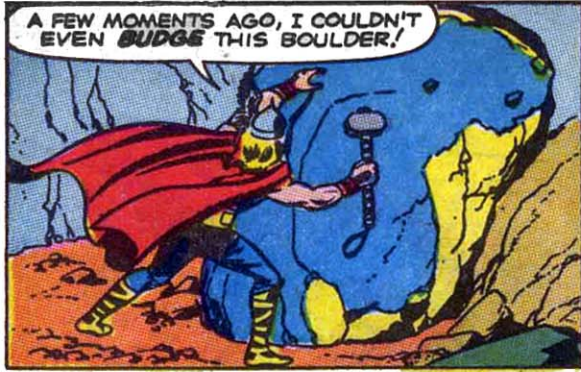


**THE CANE!!** IT HAS BECOME A MIGHTY **HAMMER!!** AND **I** HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO--INTO--**WAIT!** THERE ARE **WORDS** INSCRIBED ON THE **HAMMER!!**

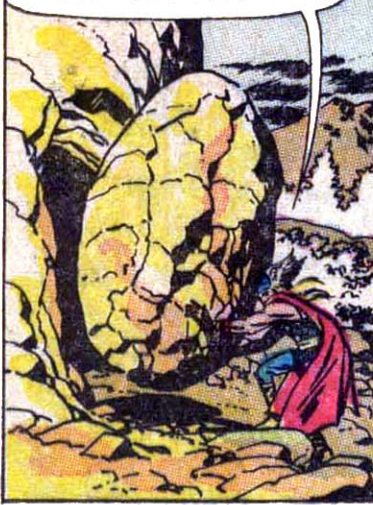


**THOR!!** THE LEGENDARY GOD OF **THUNDER!!** THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR OF ALL MYTHOLOGY!! THIS IS **HIS** HAMMER!! AND I--**I AM THOR!!!**





THE STONE CREATURES WILL NEVER SUSPECT THAT THEIR FRAIL QUARRY ESCAPED THROUGH THIS REAR EXIT!



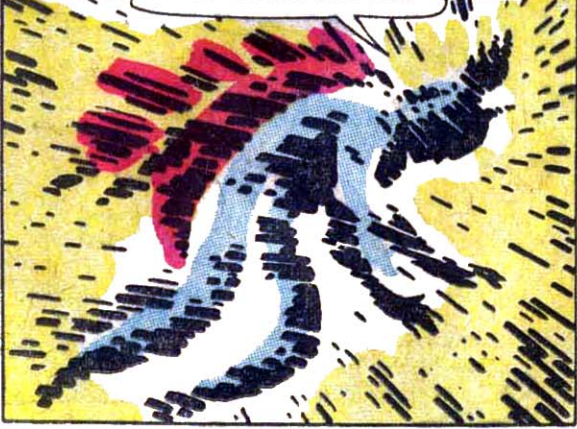
BUT WHAT HAPPENS NOW? DO I WALK AMIDST THE CIVILIZED WORLD AS A MYTHOLOGICAL GOD?? OR--? IT IS TOO BEWILDERING! I MUST PAUSE... AND THINK THIS OUT!



THOR...THE GOD OF THUNDER! WHAT DO I REMEMBER OF HIM FROM MY SCHOOL DAYS? HE WAS THE NOBLEST AND STRONGEST OF ALL THE NORSE GODS!



THE FOURTH DAY OF THE WEEK, THURSDAY WAS NAMED IN HIS HONOR! HE WAS--WHA--? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?? I'M-- I'M CHANGING AGAIN!!



I'M BACK TO NORMAL ONCE MORE! BUT HOW?? WHAT CAUSED IT?? WAIT-- THE INSCRIPTION ON THE HAMMER--



'WHO SOEVER HOLDS THIS HAMMER, IF HE BE WORTHY, SHALL POSSESS THE POWER OF THOR.'

SO THAT'S IT! I MUST CONTINUALLY HOLD THE HAMMER TO RETAIN THOR'S STRENGTH!



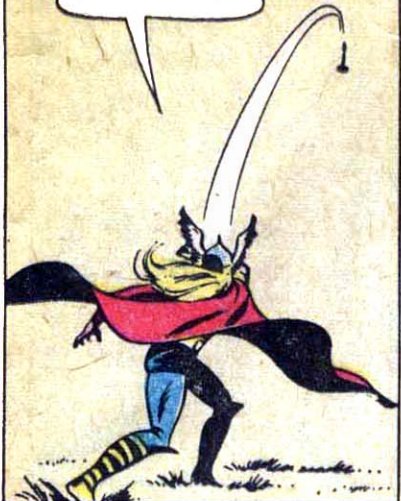
IF I LET GO OF IT, IN ABOUT SIXTY SECONDS I REVERT BACK TO MY NORMAL SELF!



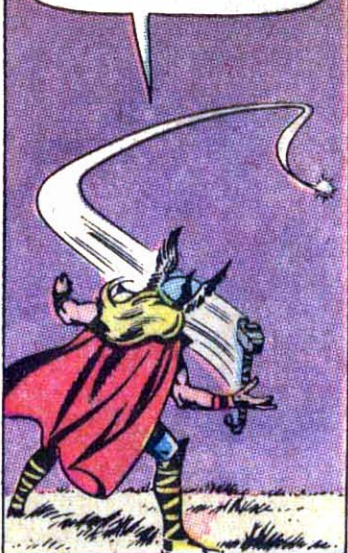
ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, THOR'S HAMMER HAD OTHER CHARACTERISTICS! ONE IS THAT IT WAS SO HEAVY, NONE BUT MIGHTY THOR COULD LIFT IT!



THE LEGENDS ALSO SAY THAT THE HAMMER IS ENCHANTED! WHENEVER THOR HURLS IT FROM HIM...



...IT MUST RETURN!



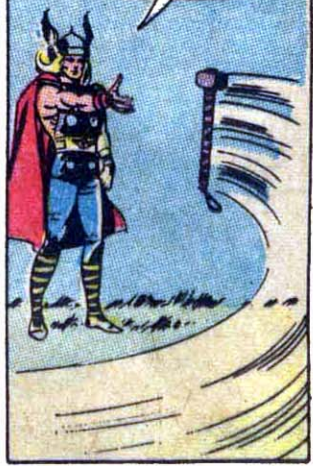
ALSO, THE HAMMER IS INVINCIBLE!



NOTHING CAN RESIST IT!



NOTHING!!

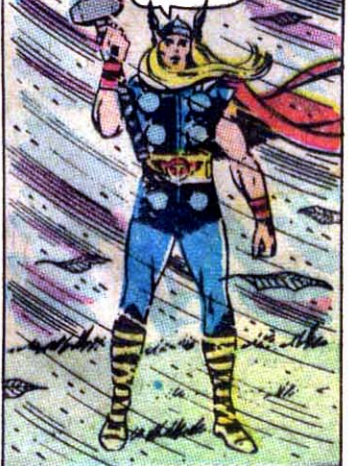


HIS BLOOD BOILING WITH EXCITEMENT, THE TRANSFORMED DOCTOR CONTINUES TO EXPERIMENT WITH HIS MYSTIC WEAPON...

BY STAMPING THE HANDLE TWICE ON THE GROUND...



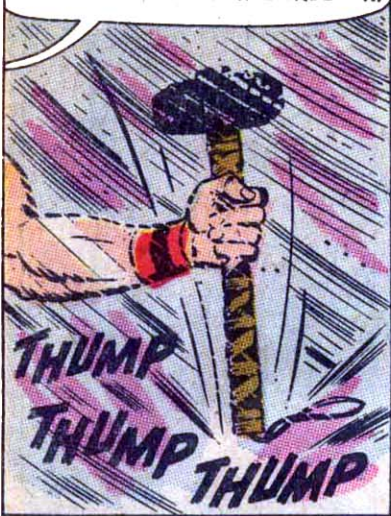
...I CAN CREATE RAIN OR SNOW...



...WHICH SOON GROW INTO A RAGING TORNADO! ALL THE POWER OF THE STORM IS THOR'S TO COMMAND!



THEN, TO END THE STORM, I MERELY STAMP THIS HANDLE **THREE** TIMES ON THE GROUND!!!



BUT, IF I SHOULD STAMP IT BUT **ONCE...**



THE HAMMER CHANGES BACK INTO A CANE... AND I ONCE AGAIN BECOME DR. DON BLAKE!



TO THINK, THE MOST INCREDIBLE POWER OF ALL TIME HAS BEEN HIDDEN IN THAT CAVE, WAITING TO BE FOUND!! BUT... I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME! THE WORLD MUST BE WARNED OF THE PRESENCE OF THE STONE MEN!



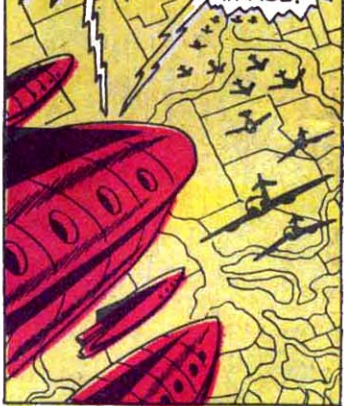
BUT EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, ON A NATO AIR BASE...

IT'S A FLEET OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS!

ALERT ALL MILITARY UNITS-- AND SCRAMBLE THE JETS!



THE HUMANS HAVE SENT UP ARMED AIRCRAFT! WE SHALL SOON DISPOSE OF THEM! SET UP THE MONSTER-IMAGE!



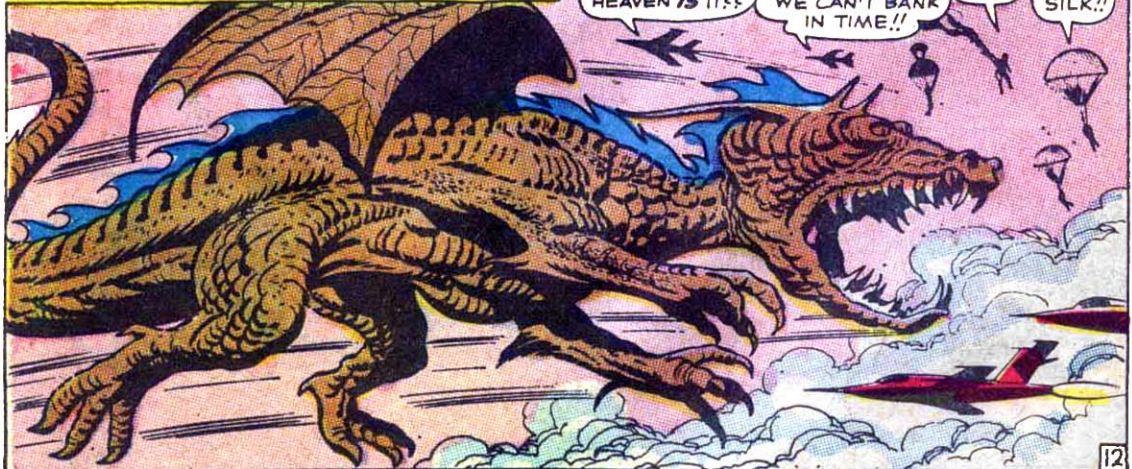
A MOMENT LATER, A HUGE, THREE-DIMENSIONAL PICTURE FLASHES ACROSS THE SKY!

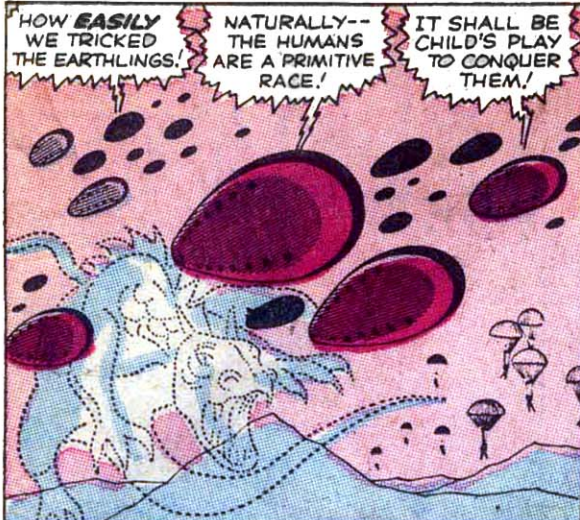
WHA--? WHAT IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN IS IT??

IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR US! WE CAN'T BANK IN TIME!!

BAIL OUT!!

HIT THE SILK!!

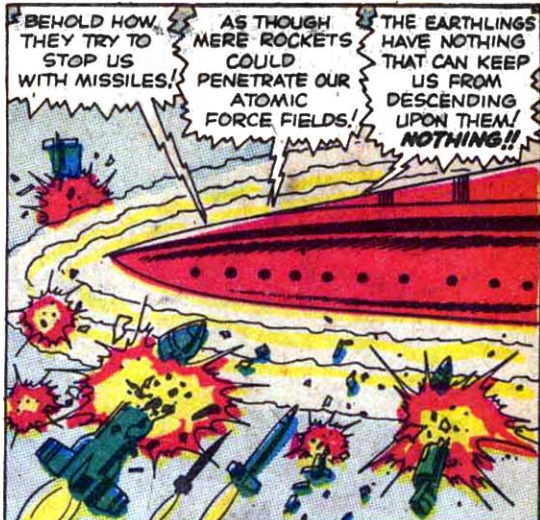




HOW **EASILY** WE TRICKED THE EARTHLINGS!

NATURALLY-- THE HUMANS ARE A PRIMITIVE RACE!

IT SHALL BE CHILD'S PLAY TO CONQUER THEM!



BEHOLD HOW THEY TRY TO STOP US WITH MISSILES!

AS THOUGH MERE ROCKETS COULD PENETRATE OUR ATOMIC FORCE FIELDS!

THE EARTHLINGS HAVE NOTHING THAT CAN KEEP US FROM DESCENDING UPON THEM! **NOTHING!!**



EARTH'S WEAPONS ARE **USELESS** AGAINST THE INVADERS! BUT, PERHAPS WHAT TWENTIETH CENTURY SCIENCE CAN'T DO...

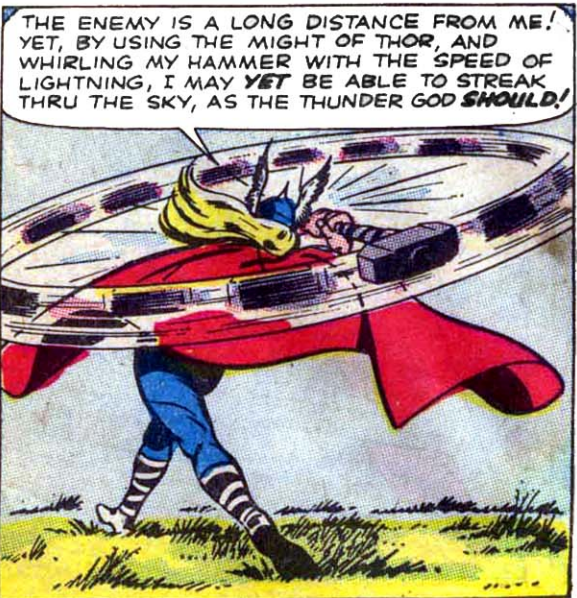


... **THE GOD OF THUNDER CAN!!**



STRANGE--A MOMENT AGO THE SKY WAS CLEAR! YET NOW THERE IS A STORM BREWING!

HOW CAN THIS BE? ...OUR WEATHER INSTRUMENTS DID NOT **FORECAST** IT!



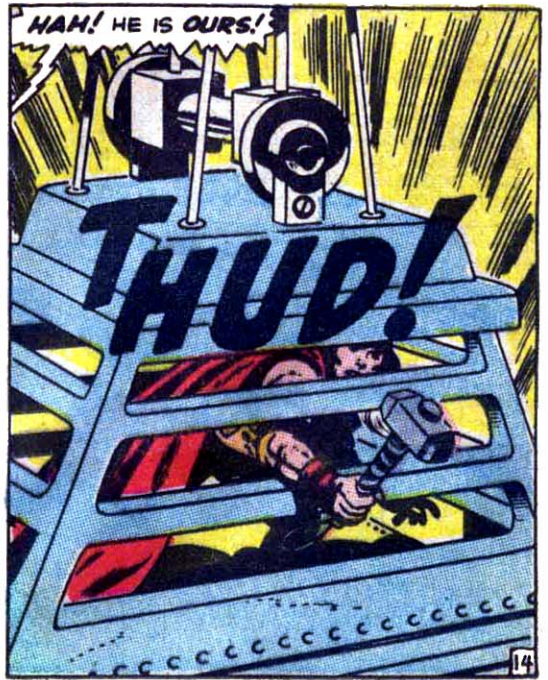
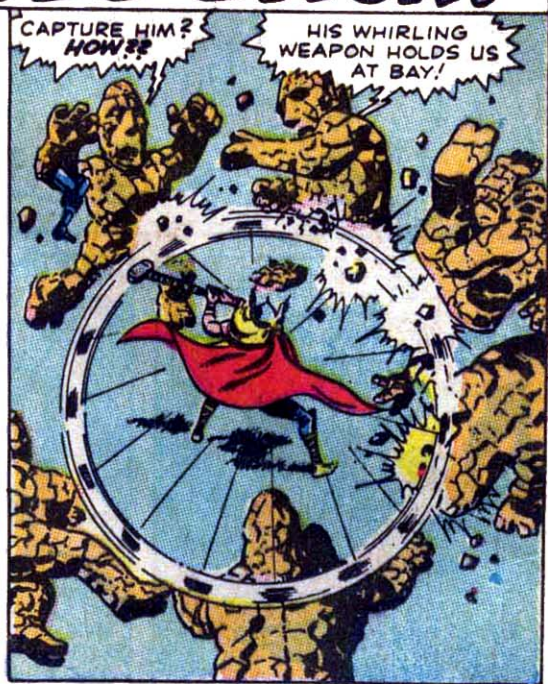
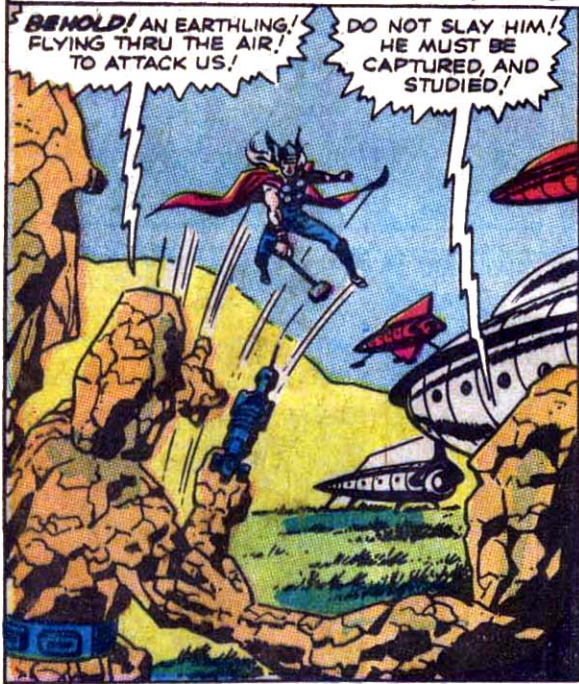
THE ENEMY IS A LONG DISTANCE FROM ME! YET, BY USING THE MIGHT OF THOR, AND WHIRLING MY HAMMER WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING, I MAY **YET** BE ABLE TO STREAK THRU THE SKY, AS THE THUNDER GOD **SHOULD!**



**THERE!** I RELEASE MY WHIRLING HAMMER FOR A SPLIT-SECOND, CATCHING THE UNBREAKABLE THONG, AND THEN--I AM PULLED ALONG AFTER IT LIKE THE TAIL OF A ROCKET!!

**PART  
3**

# THOR THE MIGHTY STRIKES BACK!



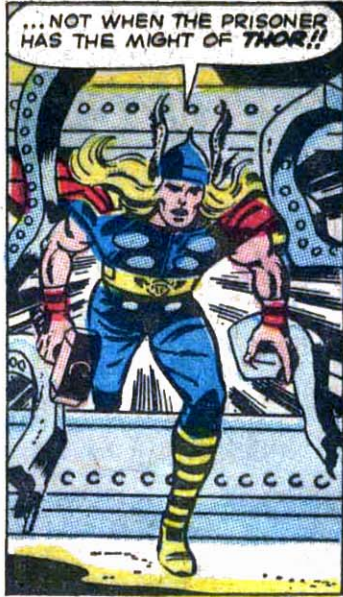


THE EARTHLING IS POWERLESS...

NO! OBSERVE...

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!

IRON BARS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE!

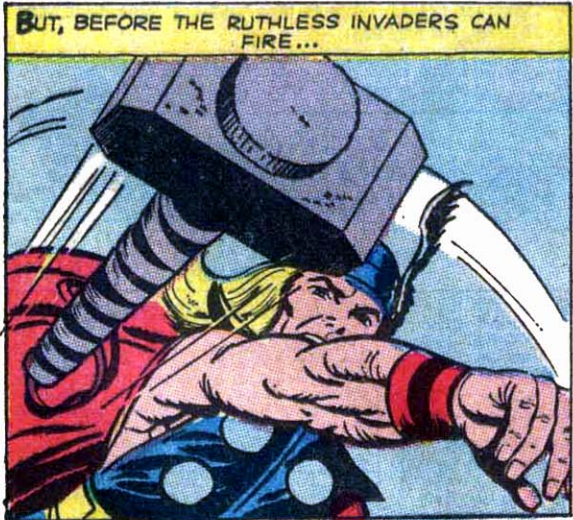


...NOT WHEN THE PRISONER HAS THE MIGHT OF THOR!!

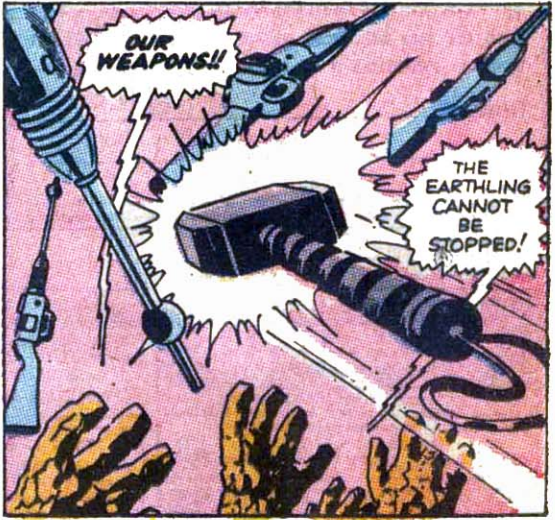


THE EARTHLING IS TOO POWERFUL TO BE CAPTURED ALIVE!

HE MUST BE SLAIN! PREPARE TO DISINTEGRATE HIM!

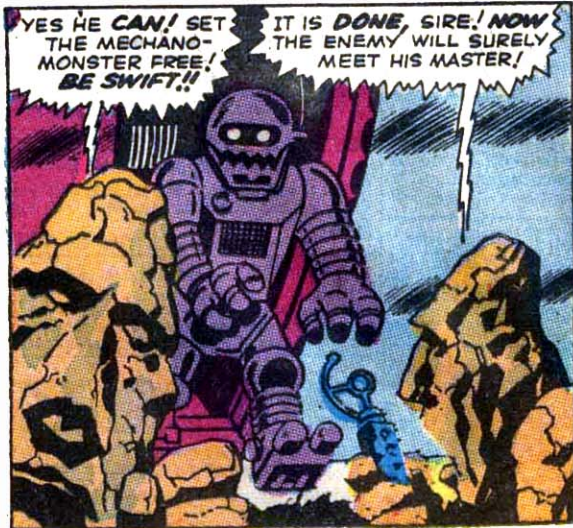


BUT, BEFORE THE RUTHLESS INVADERS CAN FIRE...



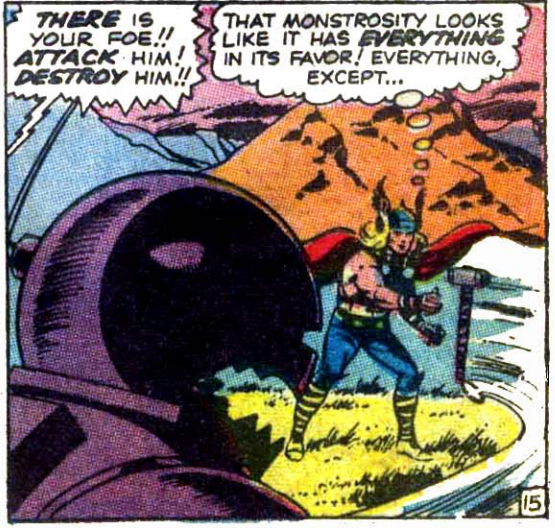
OUR WEAPONS!!

THE EARTHLING CANNOT BE STOPPED!



YES HE CAN! SET THE MECHANOMONSTER FREE! BE SWIFT!!

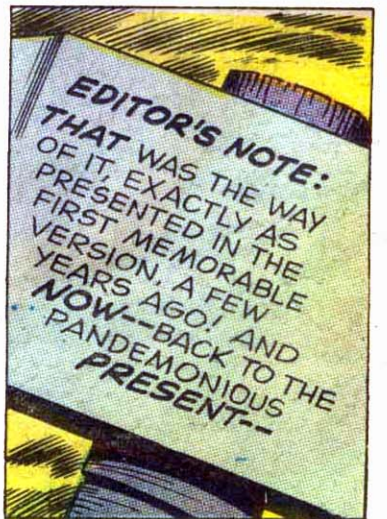
IT IS DONE, SIRE! NOW THE ENEMY WILL SURELY MEET HIS MASTER!



THERE IS YOUR FOE!! ATTACK HIM! DESTROY HIM!!

THAT MONSTROSITY LOOKS LIKE IT HAS EVERYTHING IN ITS FAVOR! EVERYTHING, EXCEPT...





YES, THAT WAS HOW IT **BEGAN!**

AND, FROM THAT TIME ONWARD, THE LIFE OF **DONALD BLAKE** WAS DESTINED TO NEVER BE THE SAME!

EACH **PASSING HOUR** BROUGHT NEW **WONDER...** NEW **HIGH ADVENTURE!**

"FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST MET **HEIMDALL**, GUARDIAN OF THE **MYSTIC RAINBOW BRIDGE...** THE **FLOATING RIBBON OF LIGHT** WHICH LINKS **EARTH TO THE ENCHANTED KINGDOM...**"

**RIDE THOU IN PEACE, MIGHTY THOR!**

"...TO THE **INDESCRIBABLE INSTANT** WHEN MY **DAZZLED EYES** FIRST **BEHELD** THE **SENSES-SHATTERING SIGHT** OF **ASGARD** ITSELF..."

"...WHEN MY **HEART KNEW**, AT LAST, AND THE **GLORY**, AND THE **GRANDEUR** OF THE **GREAT GOLDEN REALM**, WHICH THE **GODS CALL...** **HOME!**"

BUT ALL ELSE PALED  
IN COMPARISON TO  
THE MIGHTIEST OF  
THE MIGHTIEST...

THE LORD OF ASGARD...  
THE ALL-WISE, ALL-JUST,  
ALL-FATHER HIMSELF!

**ODIN...**  
THE LIVING  
OMNI-  
POTENCE!!

"YES, I REMEMBER IT ALL!  
ALL THE BLUDGEONING  
BATTLES... THE NOBLE  
FRIENDS... AND THE  
DEADLY FOES!"





AND JANE... CAN I EVER FORGET JANE FOSTER?

CAN I EVER FORGET THE GIRL WHO FIRST LOVED DR. BLAKE...

BUT WHO REJECTED THE PROSPECT OF SPENDING HER LIFE... AS THE BRIDE OF MIGHTY THOR!



THOUGH JANE WILL ALWAYS LIVE IN MY MEMORY... THE ONE WHO OWNS MY HEART... IS THE GODDESS SIF!

LOYAL, LOVELY SIF... THE PERFECT MATE... THE ONLY MATE... FOR THE GOD OF THUNDER!



BUT, HOW CAN I THINK OF LOVE... WHEN I'M STILL NOT CERTAIN OF MY OWN IDENTITY??

IS DR. BLAKE MERELY A MYTH... A CASUAL CREATION OF ALL-WISE ODIN?

WAS MY FINDING THE ENCHANTED HAMMER JUST PART OF SOME PRE-ARRANGED ASGARDIAN PLAN?



OR... AM I WHAT I SEEMED TO BE... A NORMAL, AVERAGE HUMAN...??

BUT, IF THAT'S THE ANSWER... THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ORIGINAL SON OF ODIN??

A STAR-KISSED EARTHMAN WHO HAD ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLED UPON THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME!

WHY? WHY... WAS HIS HAMMER LEFT ABANDONED IN THAT CAVE??

I'VE GOT TO KNOW! I'VE GOT TO KNOW!!

**THE ANSWER!**