

THOR

12¢

160  
JAN

THE  
MIGHTY

# THOR

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



MARVEL  
COMICS



AND NOW..  
GALACTUS!



# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## AND NOW... GALACTUS!

AN OBJECT FROM *SPACE*  
HATH LANDED  
ON YONDER  
ROOFTOP!

'TIS FITTING  
THAT THE *GOD*  
OF THUNDER  
HASTEN TO THE  
SITE!

SO STARTS A  
STAGGERING  
NEW SAGA BY:

**STAN**  
(THE MAN)  
**LEE**  
and  
**JACK**  
(KING)  
**KIRBY**

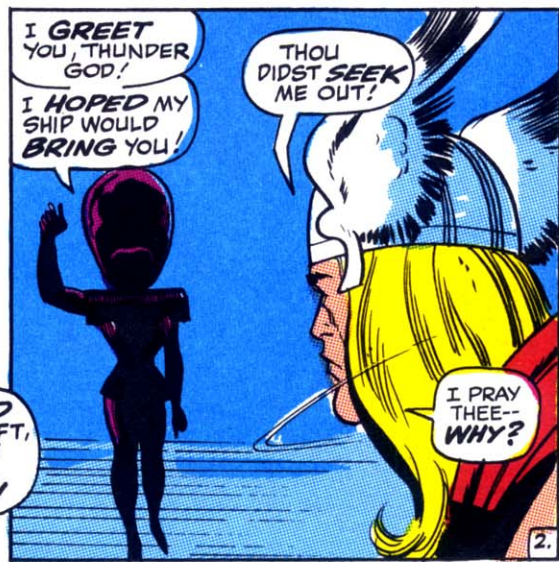
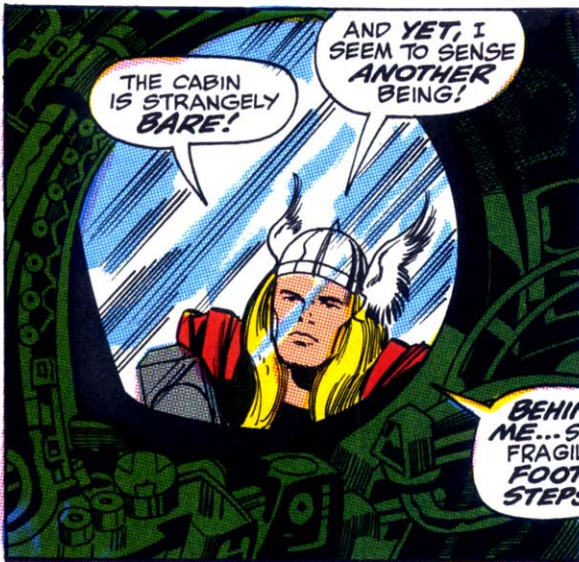
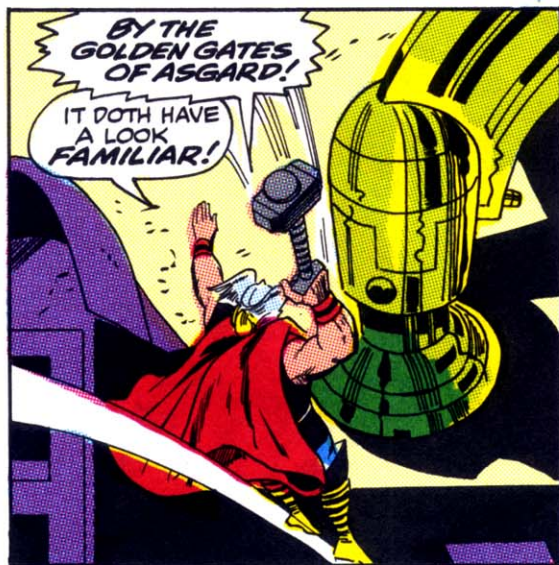
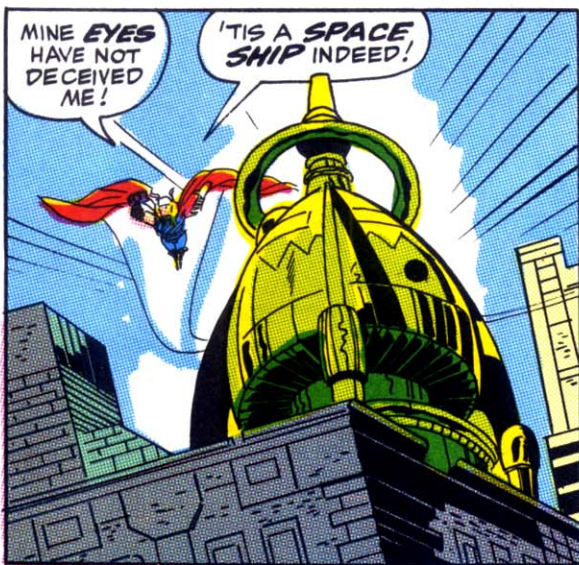
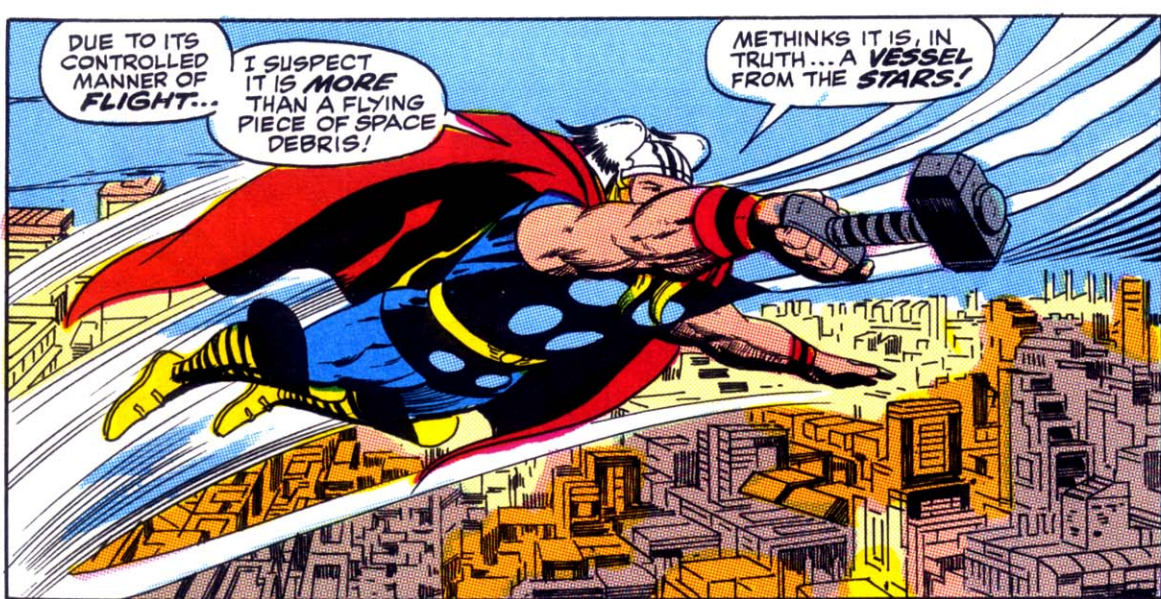
EMBELLISHMENT:  
**VINCE**  
**COLLETTA**

LETTERING:  
**SAM ROSEN**

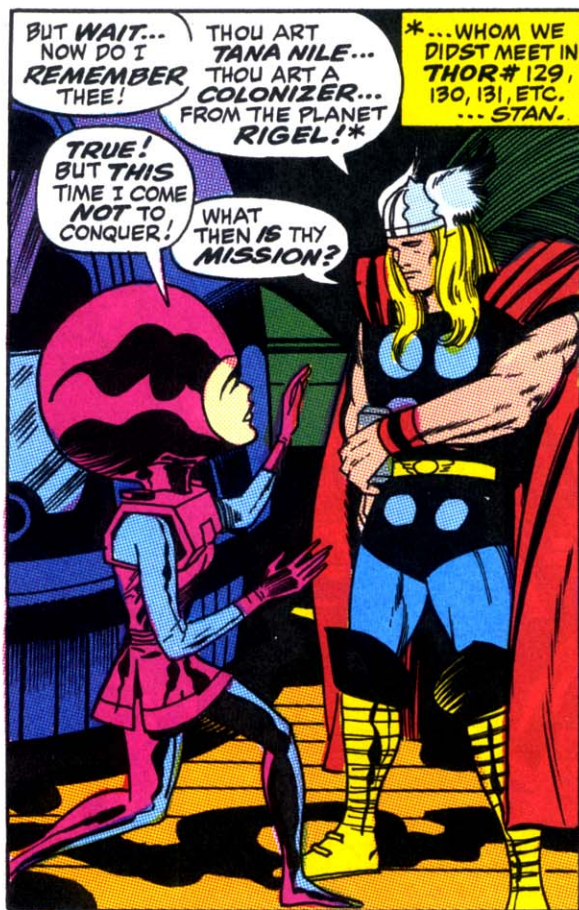
FEATURING:  
THE FANTASTIC  
**RECORDER!**  
THE LIVING PLANET  
**EGO!**  
THE OUTER-SPACE  
**COLONIZERS!**

...AND MANY MORE **SURPRISES..**









BUT WAIT...  
NOW DO I  
REMEMBER  
THEE!

THOU ART  
TANA NILE...  
THOU ART A  
COLONIZER...  
FROM THE PLANET  
RIGEL!\*

\*...WHOM WE  
DIDST MEET IN  
THOR # 129,  
130, 131, ETC.  
... STAN.

TRUE!  
BUT THIS  
TIME I COME  
NOT TO  
CONQUER!

WHAT  
THEN IS THY  
MISSION?



THERE IS  
GRAVE DANGER  
TO THE  
GALAXIES!

DANGER  
WHICH... IF IT IS  
NOT CHECKED...  
CAN CAUSE THE  
UNIVERSE ITSELF  
TO CRUMBLE!

DANGER...  
WHICH THREATENS  
MANY WORLDS! THE  
WORLD OF RIGEL...  
AND ITS NEIGHBORING  
STAR CLUSTERS!

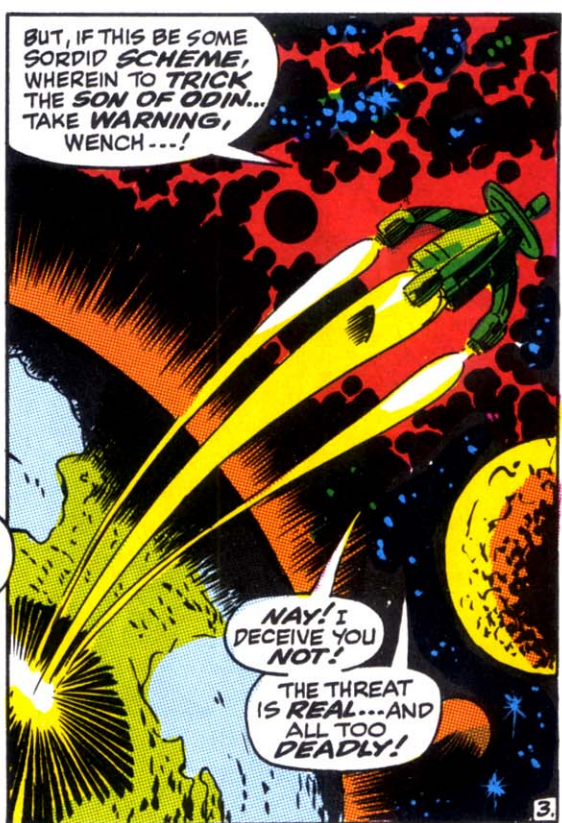
AND  
NONE BUT  
YOU CAN  
FIGHT  
IT!



FOR, WELL DO I  
REMEMBER...  
THE POWER  
OF THE GOD  
OF THUNDER!

NEVER HATH  
THOR TURNED  
HIS BACK 'PON  
THOSE IN  
NEED!

THEN  
WE MUST  
LEAVE AT  
ONCE!



BUT, IF THIS BE SOME  
SORDID SCHEME,  
WHEREIN TO TRICK  
THE SON OF ODIN...  
TAKE WARNING,  
WENCH...!

NAY! I  
DECEIVE YOU  
NOT!

THE THREAT  
IS REAL...AND  
ALL TOO  
DEADLY!



MEANWHILE, IN HALLOWED  
**ASGARD**, WITHIN THE  
REGAL COURT OF **ODIN**...

THOU ART CALLED  
**RECORDER**...AND  
HAVE BEEN FRIEND TO  
MIGHTY **THOR**!

THEREFORE, BE  
THOU **WELCOME**  
WITHIN MINE OMNI-  
POTENT **PRESENCE**!

I GIVE  
THEE LEAVE  
TO **SPEAK**!  
ODIN WOULDST  
LEARN MORE  
ABOUT THEE!

**OBSERVATION!** I AM A  
NON-CELLULAR **HUMANOID**...  
CREATED TO **THINK** AND  
TO **RECORD**!

I REQUIRE NO  
**SLEEP**... I  
NEVER **HUNGER**  
...AND AM  
COMPLETELY  
WITHOUT  
**EMOTION**!

TRULY  
THEN, THOU ART  
A THINKING **MEMORY**  
**DEVICE**... WHO HATH  
THE GIFT OF **LIFE**!

VENERATED  
**LIEGE**...  
FORGIVE THIS  
RASH  
**INTRUSION**!

THE GODDESS  
**SIF** HATH COME  
TO CRAVE A  
**BOON**...

GRANT  
ME LEAVE,  
I BEG THEE,  
TO JOIN THY  
WARRIOR  
**SON**!

A **SIGNAL**...  
SUMMONING ME  
TO THE HOME  
PLANET, **RIGEL**!

LET  
**SILENCE**  
PREVAIL! THE  
**ALL-FATHER**  
WOULD NOW  
**CONSIDER**!

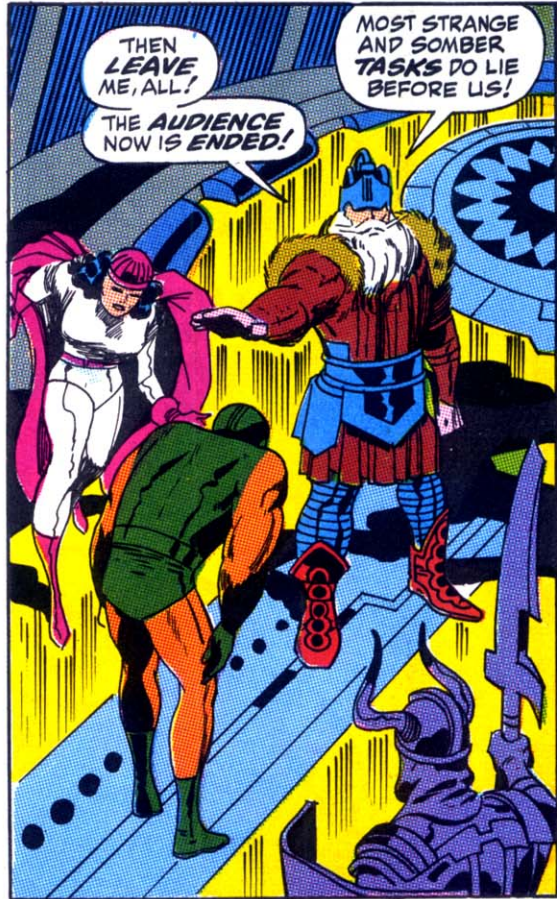
I SAY THEE **NAY**,  
GENTLE **SIF**!... FOR  
I SENSE **ANGER**  
BREWING!

**DANGER**,  
WHICH MY TRUE-  
BORN **SON** MUST  
NEEDS NOW FACE  
**ALONE**!

BUT **SIRE**...  
IF MY LOVE BE  
**THREATENED**...

ODIN  
HATH  
SPOKEN!  
**SO BE  
IT!**

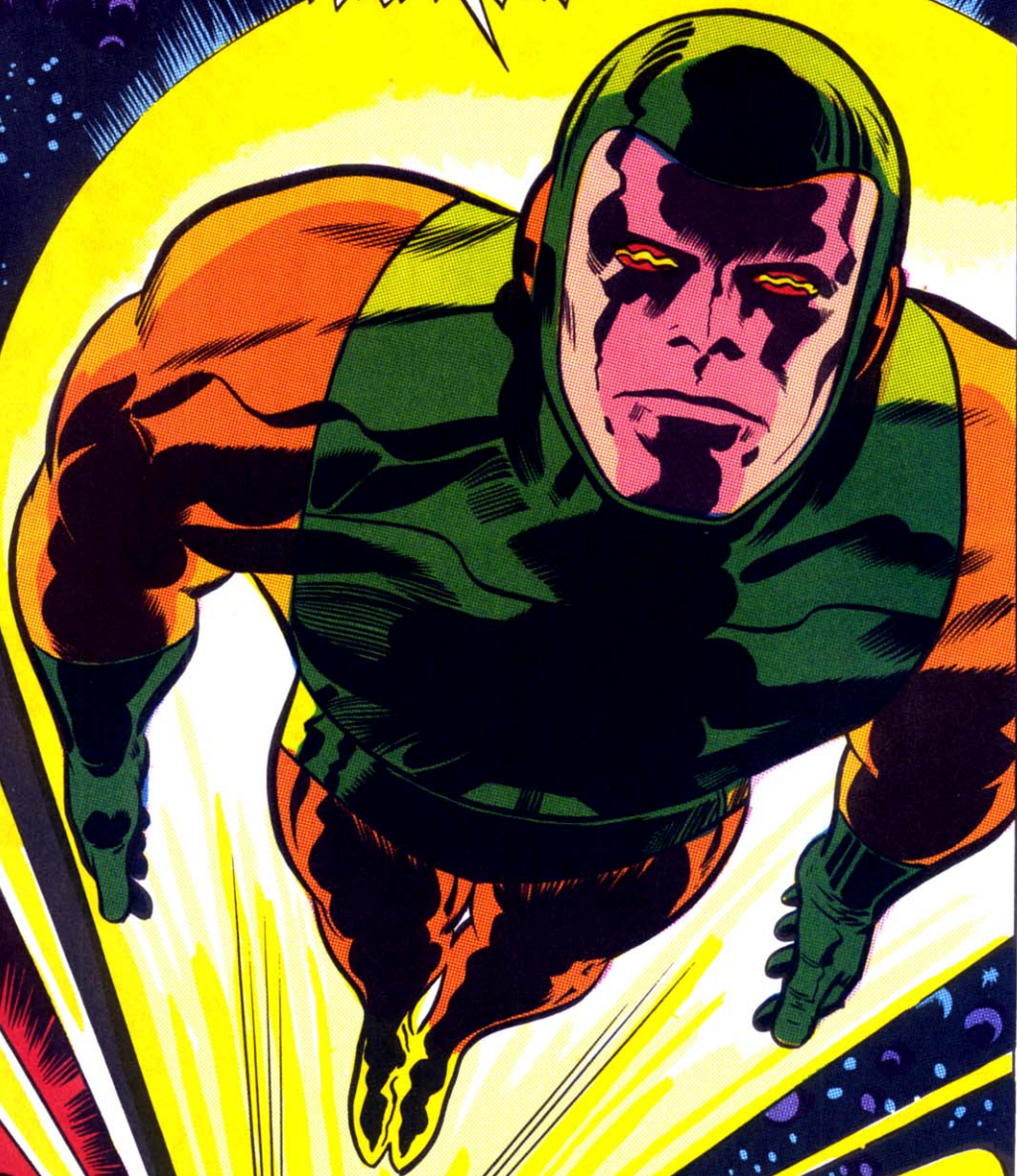






HOW CAN  
**SPEECH** ALONE  
CONVEY THE DIRE  
MENACE OF...

HE WHO IS  
CALLED...  
**GALACTUS!!**





AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN **ANOTHER** SECTOR OF THE ENDLESS COSMOS... A GRIM-FACED **IMMORTAL** IS ALSO TOLD ABOUT THE DREAD PLANET-DESTROYER NAMED... **GALACTUS**...

TO SUCH AS **HE**, THERE IS NO **GOOD**... THERE IS NO **EVIL**!

HE **LIVES**... HE **HUNGERS**... AND HE MUST **FEED**...

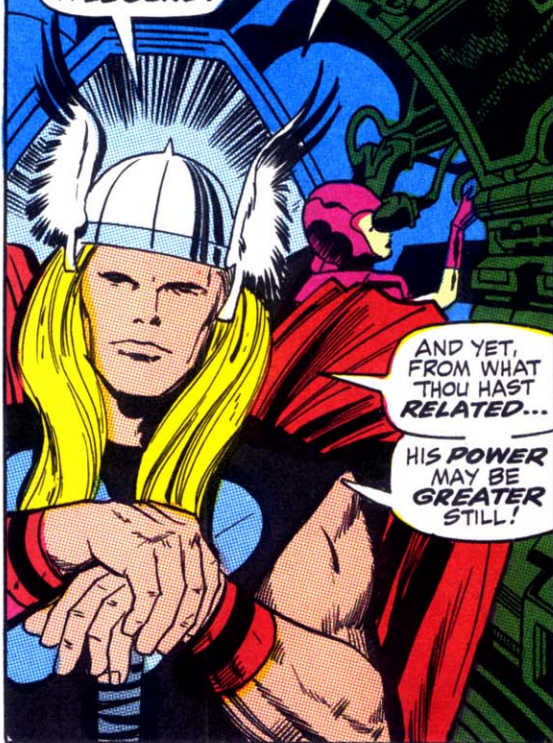
BUT ONLY THE ENERGY OF **LIVING WORLDS** CAN NOURISH HIM!



COLONIZER, I HAVE **HEARD** HIS NAME!

IF THY TALE BE **TRUE**, THEN SURELY MUST HE FACE THE MIGHT OF **THOR**!

BUT, EVER DID I THINK IT **LEGEND**!



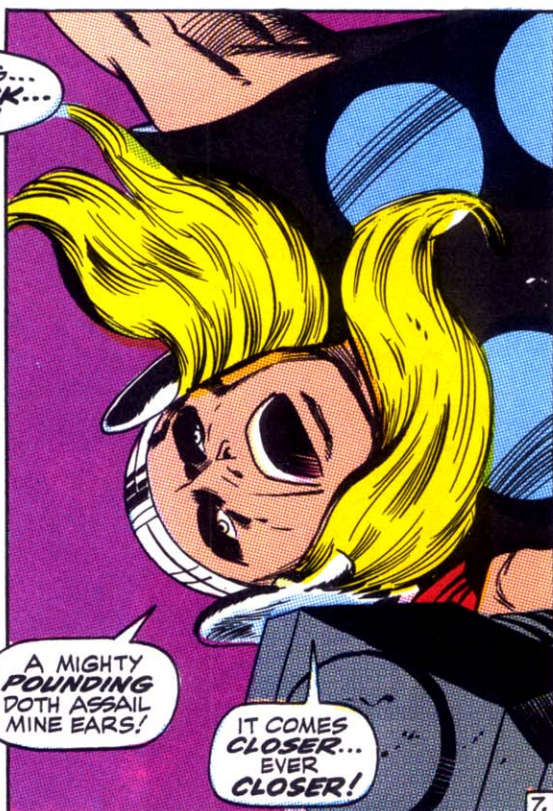
AND YET, FROM WHAT THOU HAST **RELATED**...

HIS **POWER** MAY BE **GREATER** STILL!

AND, IF SUCH BE **SO**, THEN **WOE** TO THE UNIVERSE, FOR...

**WOMAN!!**  
**WHAT HATH**  
**BEFALLEN??**

SOMETHING... HAS **STRUCK**... THE SHIP!!



A MIGHTY **POUNDING** DOTTH ASSAIL MINE EARS!

IT COMES **CLOSER**... EVER **CLOSER**!





A GIANT **ARM** SMASHED ITS WAY INTO THY **SHIP!**

**COLONIZER!!**  
BE THAT **GALACTUS??**

**NAY!**  
**NOT SO!**



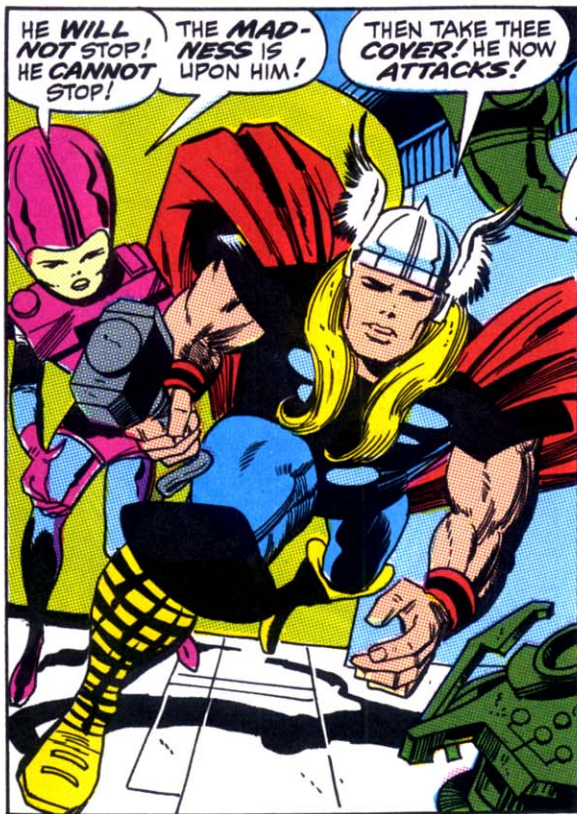
'TIS BUT A LONE **TAURIAN!**

A RAGING **SURVIVOR** OF A WORLD WHICH **GALACTUS** DID **CRUSH!**

**YOUR SHIP!! I MUST HAVE YOUR SHIP!**

**TAKE HEED, INTRUDER!**

**STAND THEE BACK ...OR BEAR THE BRUNT OF MIGHTY MJOLNIR!**



**HE WILL NOT STOP! HE CANNOT STOP!**

**THE MADNESS IS UPON HIM!**

**THEN TAKE THEE COVER! HE NOW ATTACKS!**



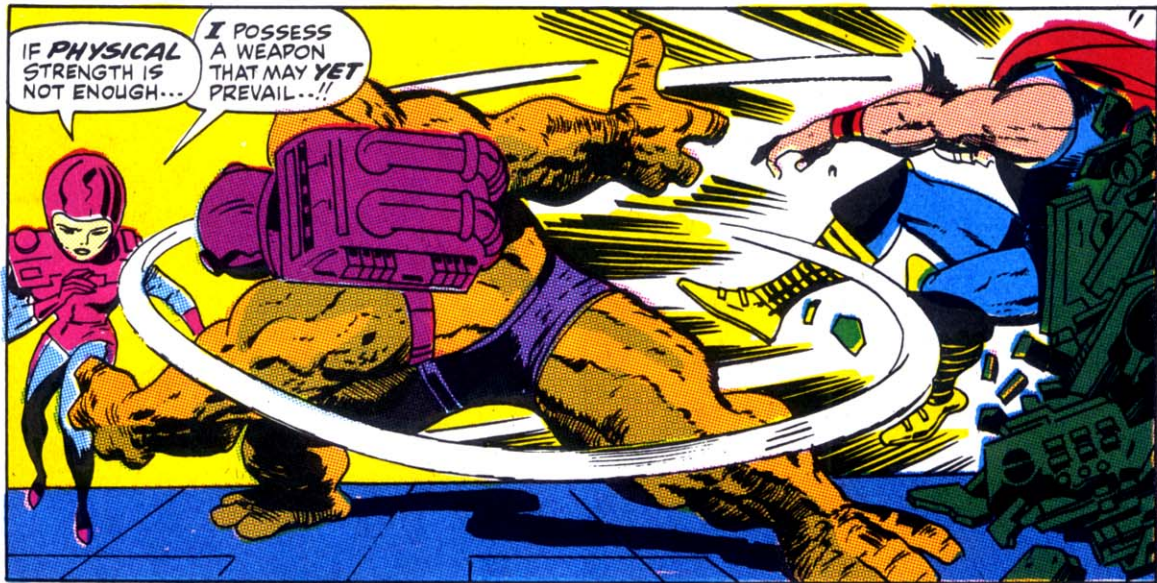
**THOR... TAKE WARNING!**  
THE PLANET **TAURUS** HAD THE HEAVIEST PULL OF **GRAVITY** IN ALL THE **SECTOR!**

**HIS STRENGTH CAN WITHSTAND ALMOST ANY BLOW... INCLUDING YOURS!**

**YOU DARE ATTACK ONE WHO CAN WALK THRU MOUNTAINS??**

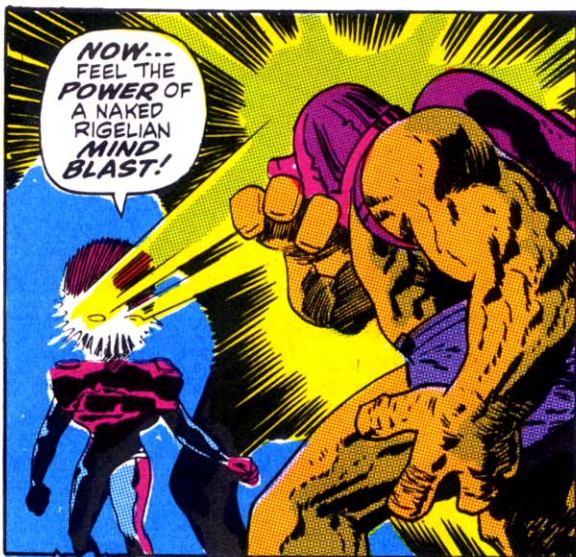
**HE STOPS MY THRUST WITH BUT ONE HAND!**



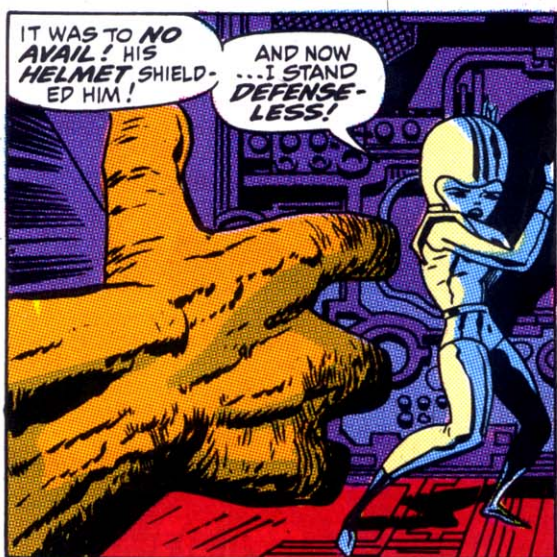


IF **PHYSICAL**  
STRENGTH IS  
NOT ENOUGH...

I POSSESS  
A WEAPON  
THAT MAY **YET**  
PREVAIL...!!



NOW...  
FEEL THE  
POWER OF  
A NAKED  
RIGELIAN  
**MIND**  
BLAST!



IT WAS TO **NO**  
AVAIL! HIS  
**HELMET** SHIELD-  
ED HIM!

AND NOW  
...I STAND  
**DEFENSE-**  
LESS!



**NOT**  
**SO!!**

NONE WHO ARE  
RIGHTEOUS **E'ER**  
SHALL STAND WITH-  
OUT DEFENSE...

NOT  
WHILST  
**THOR**  
DOETH  
LIVE!

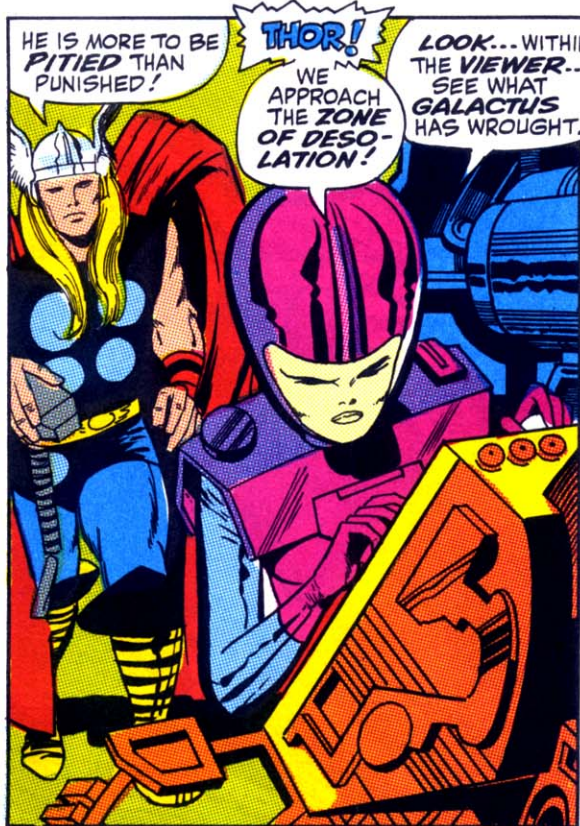
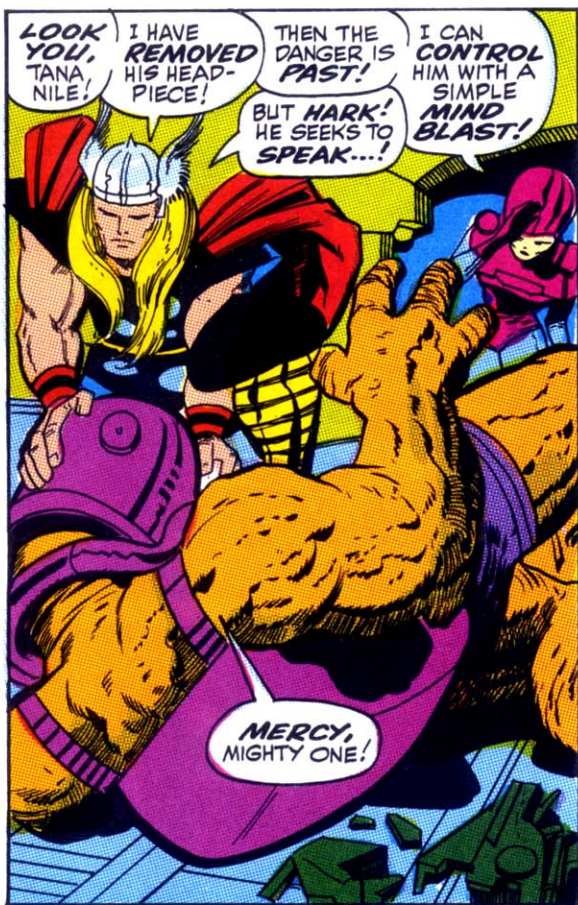


NOW THAT  
I HAVE TAKEN  
THE **MEASURE**  
OF YON TAURIAN...

I FEEL  
NO NEED MY  
BLOW TO  
**SOFTEN--**

--AS I  
HAVE DONE  
'GAINST  
**WEAKER**  
FOES!









AND THERE...  
BEYOND THE  
SIGHT AND  
SOUND OF  
CARNAGE...

DESPERATE  
**SHIPS**... FLEEING  
THEIR RAVAGED  
WORLDS... SEEKING  
**SANCTUARY** IN  
ENDLESS SPACE!

ONE  
BEING...  
ALONE...  
HATH DONE  
ALL **THIS??**

NEVER  
HATH MY  
HEART SO  
LONGED FOR  
**BATTLE!**

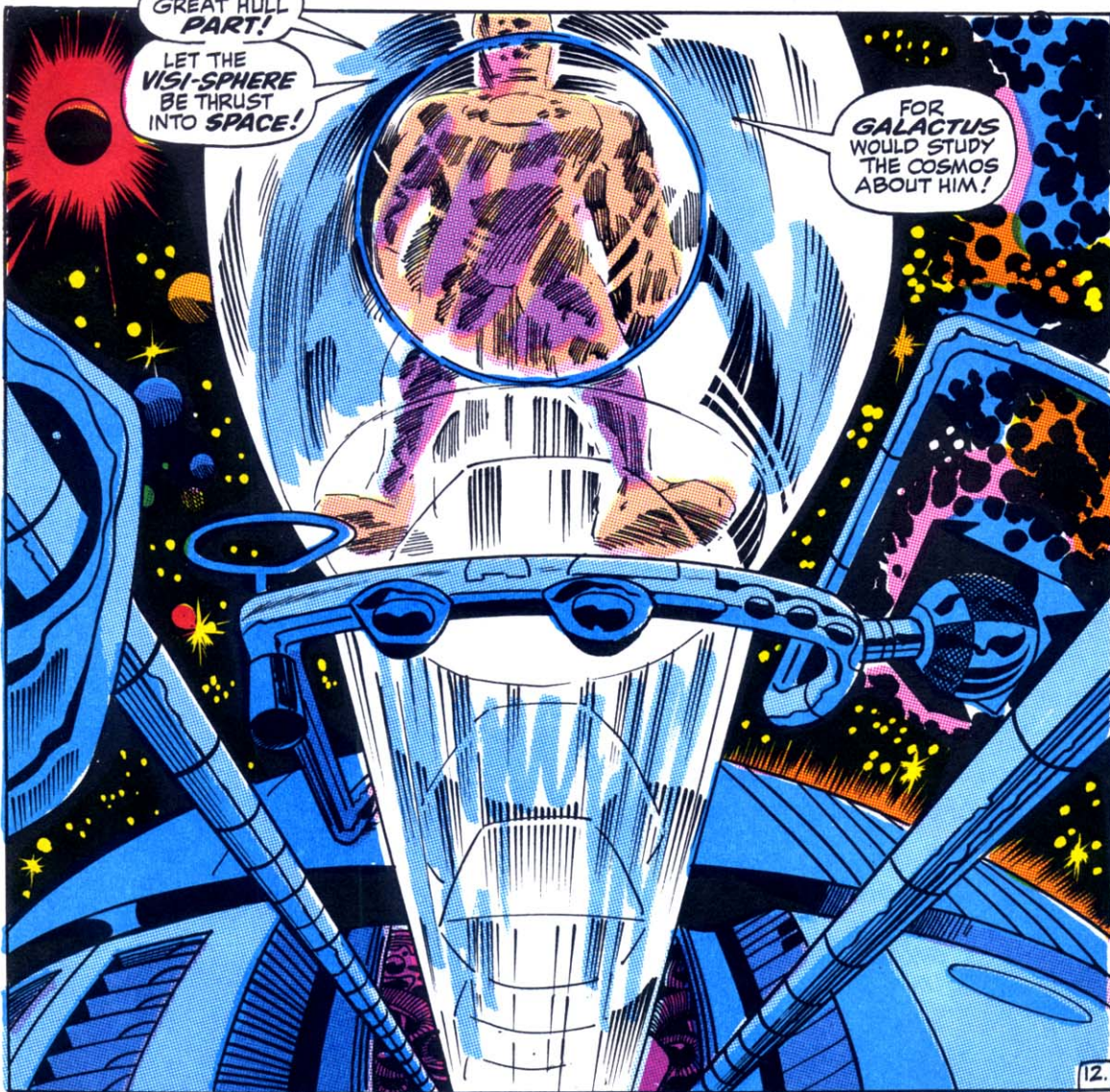
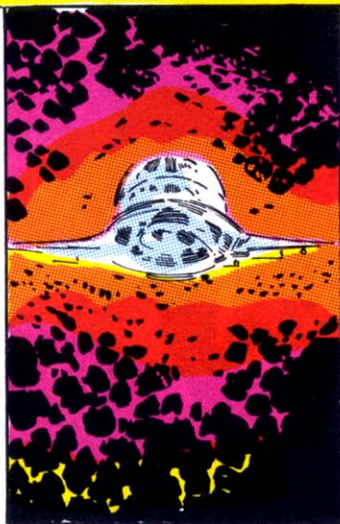
'TIS ENOUGH  
TO STAGGER  
THE SOUL OF AN  
**ASGARDIAN!**

IN THE NAME  
OF ODIN...  
I SHALL FIND  
**GALACTUS!!**

AND HE  
SHALL PAY...  
IN MEASURE  
**FULL!**



BUT, SUCH IS THE WHIM OF A CAPRICIOUS FATE, THAT **WE** HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO FIND **GALACTUS**...  
EVEN **BEFORE** THE GOD OF THUNDER...



LET THE  
GREAT HULL  
PART!

LET THE  
VISI-SPHERE  
BE THRUST  
INTO SPACE!

FOR  
GALACTUS  
WOULD STUDY  
THE COSMOS  
ABOUT HIM!





I HAVE  
PASSED THIS  
WAY  
BEFORE...

FOR NAUGHT  
REMAINS...  
SAVE SILENT  
DESOLATION!

AND YET... I  
SENSE A SUBTLE  
WAVE OF *THOUGHT*  
...A DIM BUT PROBING  
AURA OF VAST  
INTELLIGENCE!

I MUST  
LEARN  
MORE!

WHAT GALACTUS  
*KNOWS*... HE CAN  
*DESTROY!!* ONLY  
WITHIN THE VAST  
UNKNOWN DOES  
DANGER DWELL!

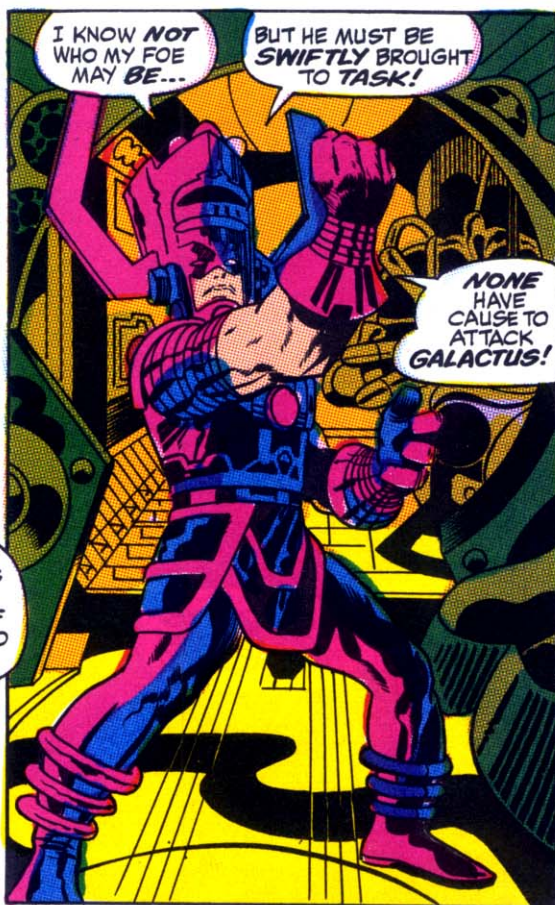




AT THE  
GALAXY'S  
PERIMETER  
...A DARK SHAPE  
FORMS...

IT FIRES  
BOLTS OF  
FORCE! IT  
SEEKS TO  
SLAY ME!

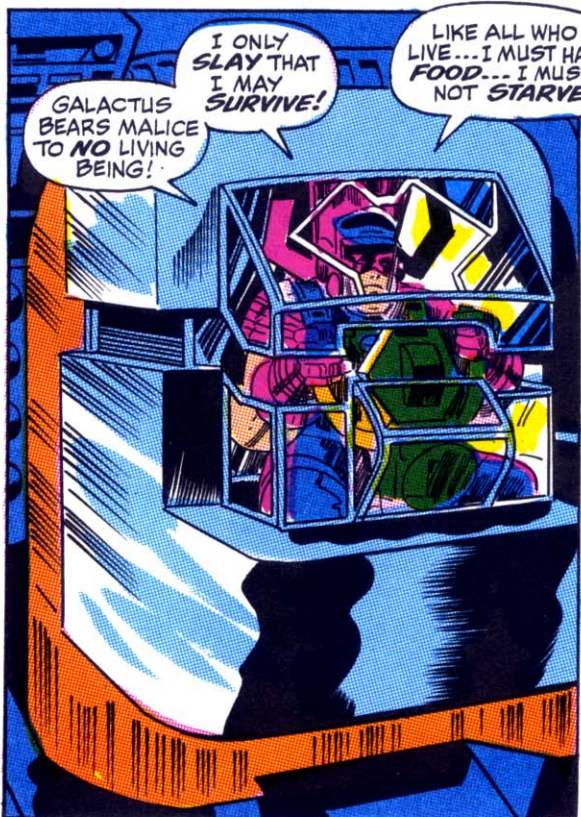
NEVER  
HAVE MY EYES  
BEHELD  
INSOLENCE  
SO GREAT...SO  
ABYSMAL!



I KNOW *NOT*  
WHO MY FOE  
MAY BE...

BUT HE MUST BE  
*SWIFTLY* BROUGHT  
TO TASK!

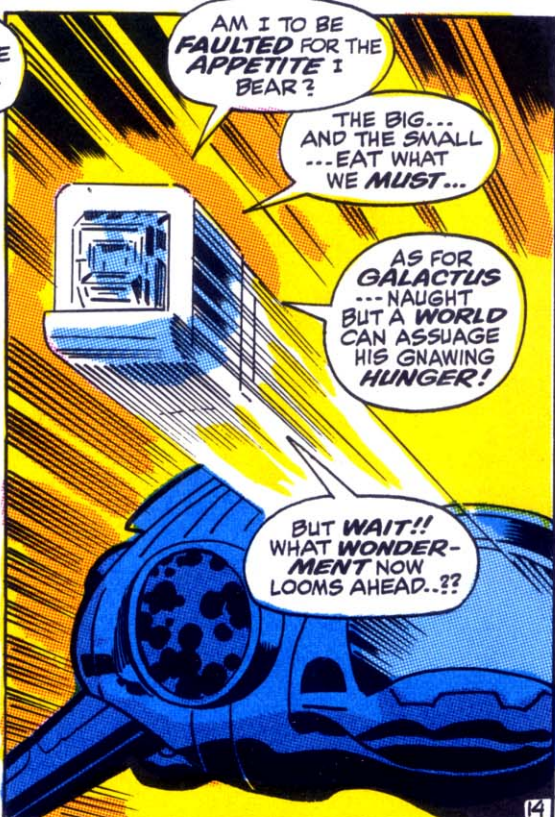
*NONE*  
HAVE  
CAUSE TO  
ATTACK  
GALACTUS!



GALACTUS  
BEARS MALICE  
TO *NO* LIVING  
BEING!

I ONLY  
SLAY THAT  
I MAY  
*SURVIVE!*

LIKE ALL WHO  
LIVE...I MUST HAVE  
FOOD... I MUST  
NOT *STARVE!*



AM I TO BE  
*FAULTED* FOR THE  
APPETITE I  
BEAR?

THE BIG...  
AND THE SMALL  
...EAT WHAT  
WE *MUST*...

AS FOR  
GALACTUS  
...NAUGHT  
BUT A *WORLD*  
CAN ASSUAGE  
HIS GNAWING  
HUNGER!

BUT *WAIT!!*  
WHAT *WONDER-*  
MENT NOW  
LOOMS AHEAD...??

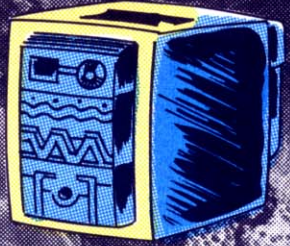




**EGO!! THE  
LONG-HIDDEN  
LIVING  
PLANET!**

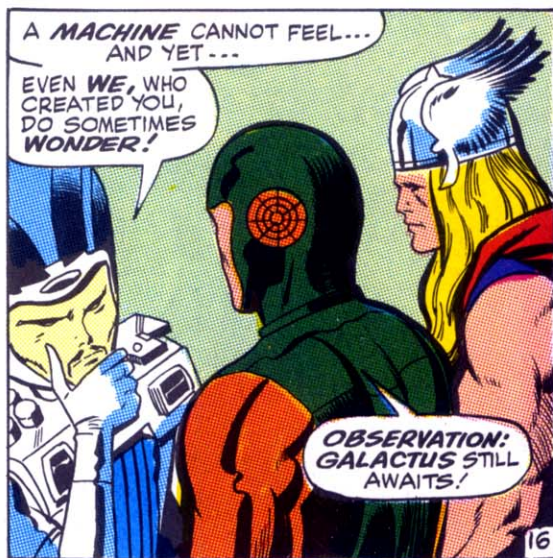
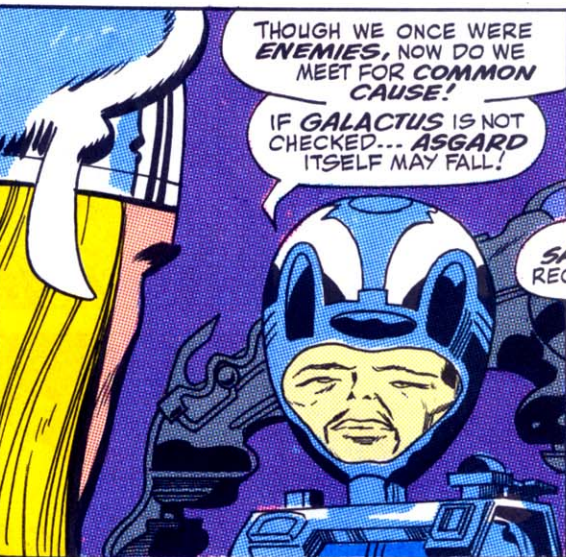
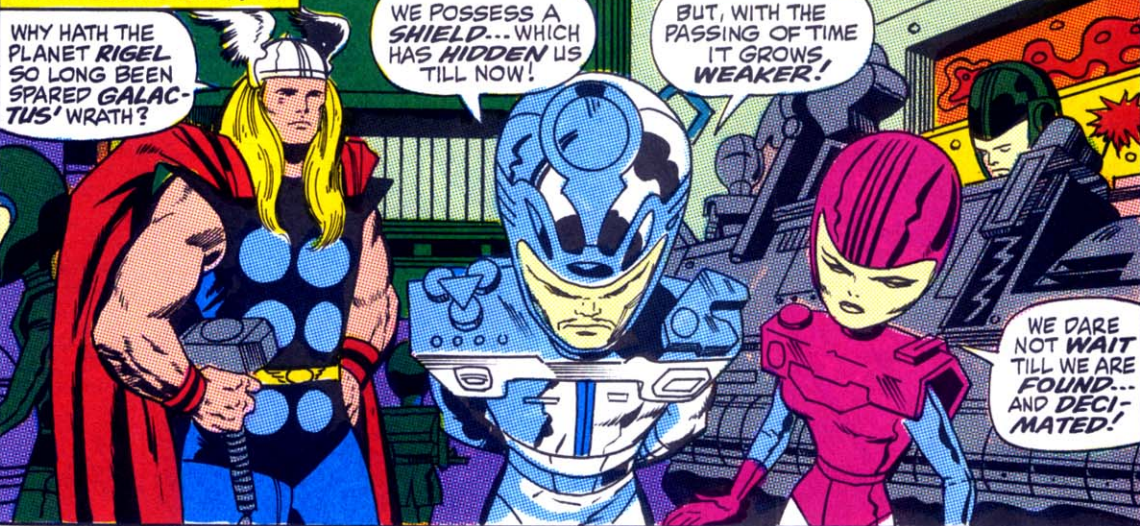
**SO!! ALTHOUGH  
I SOUGHT TO  
CONCEAL  
MYSELF...**

**GALACTUS  
HAS FOUND  
ME...AT LAST!**

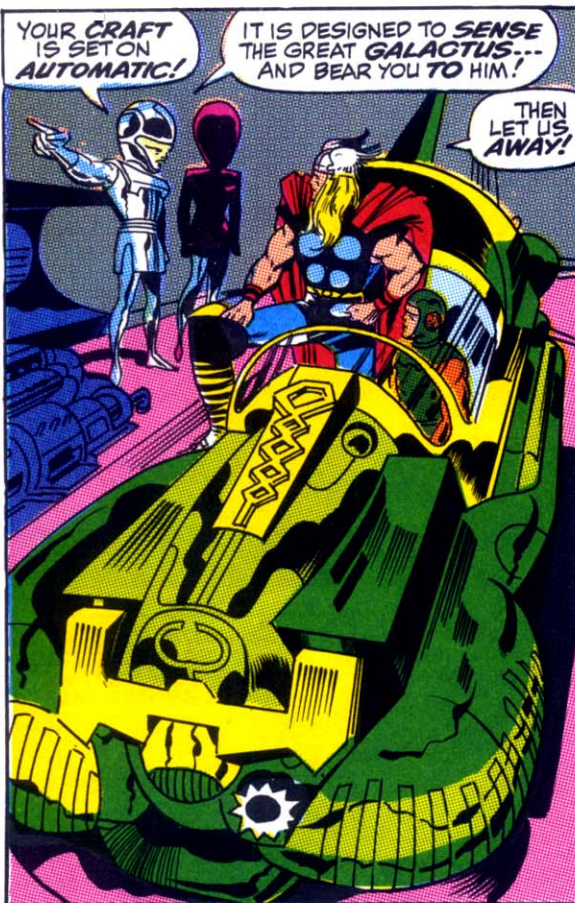




**BUT, EVEN AS THE TWO SUPREMELY POWERFUL GALACTIC ENTITIES EXPERIENCE THEIR CATACLYSMIC FIRST ENCOUNTER...**



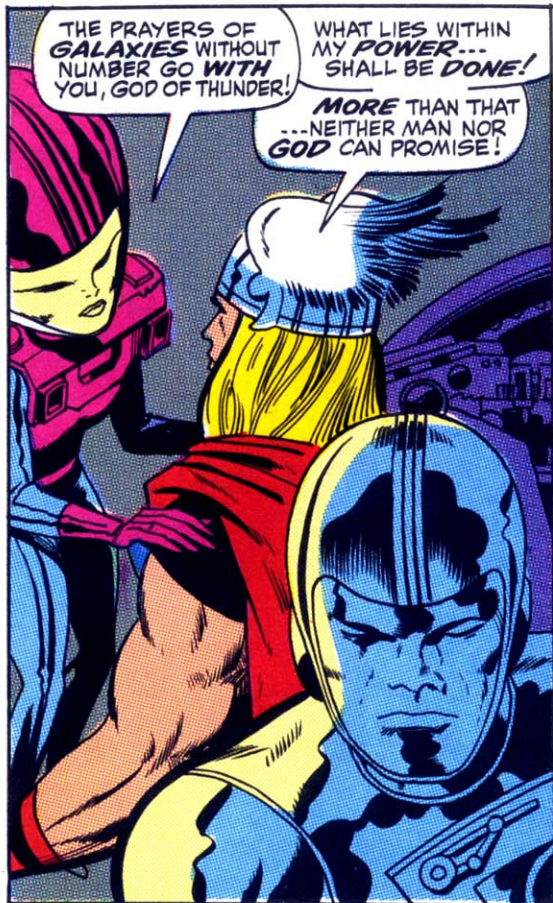




YOUR CRAFT  
IS SET ON  
AUTOMATIC!

IT IS DESIGNED TO *SENSE*  
THE GREAT *GALACTUS*...  
AND BEAR YOU TO HIM!

THEN  
LET US  
AWAY!



THE PRAYERS OF  
*GALAXIES* WITHOUT  
NUMBER GO *WITH*  
YOU, GOD OF THUNDER!

WHAT LIES WITHIN  
MY *POWER*...  
SHALL BE *DONE*!

*MORE* THAN THAT  
...NEITHER MAN NOR  
GOD CAN PROMISE!



*DEDUCTION*: OUR  
VESSEL SEEMS HEADED  
FOR THE *BLACK GALAXY*  
--- WHEREIN ORBITS *EGO*,  
THE LIVING PLANET!

WHERE'ER  
I LOOK, I  
SEE NAUGHT BUT  
*SURVIVOR*  
SHIPS... FLEE-  
ING THRU THE  
COSMOS!



AND, IF  
*WE* SHOULD  
FAIL...

NOT EVEN  
SUCH AS *THEY*  
WILL LONG  
*REMAIN*!





**OBSERVATION!**  
ONE OF THE SURVIVOR  
SHIPS HAS **CHANGED**  
COURSE!

IT APPEARS  
TO **FOLLOW**  
US!

**NO MATTER!** WE  
DARE NOT BE **STAYED**  
FROM OUR APPOINTED  
**TASK!**

**WHILE, WITHIN THE PURSUING SPACE CRAFT...**

OF ALL WHO **FLEE...** ONLY  
**ONE** HAS A SENSE OF  
**PURPOSE...** OF  
**DESTINATION!**

THEN IT  
MUST BE  
**FOLLOWED...**

**AYE!**  
THE SHIP  
MAY LEAD US  
TO A WORLD OF  
**SANCTUARY!**



FELLOW **WANDERERS...**  
ATTEND MY **WORDS!**

WE ARE SO **NAMED,**  
FOR WE WERE THE  
**FIRST OF GALACTUS'**  
**VICTIMS!**

AND, FOR UNTOLD AGES  
WE HAVE **WANDERED**  
THRU SPACE, SEEKING  
OUR MOMENT OF...  
**REVENGE!!**

BUT  
**NEVER** DO  
WE ABANDON  
OUR  
**QUEST!**

YEA, IF NEED  
BE...WE SHALL  
**WANDER** TILL  
THE END OF  
**TIME...**





NOW, **ONE SHIP**  
HAVE WE SPIED...  
WHICH HEADS FOR  
A WORLD  
**UNKNOWN!**

I SAY WE **FOLLOW**...  
AND **FATE** SHALL BE OUR  
GUIDE!

HOW **VOTE**  
YOU, FELLOW  
WANDERERS??

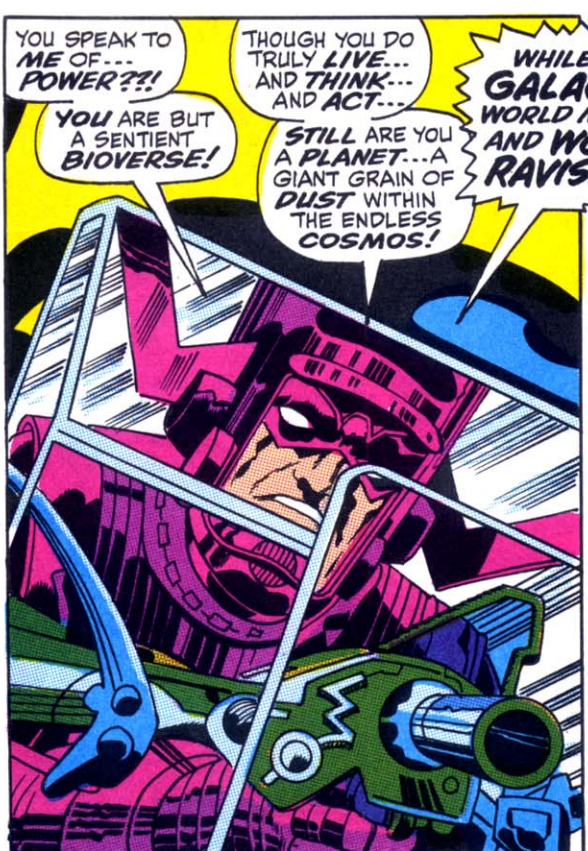
'TIS  
**GOOD!**  
THE VOTE  
IS **AYE!**



AND, AS THE SCRAMBLED **PIECES** OF THE  
GREAT, GALACTIC **JIG-SAW** PUZZLE FALL  
SLOWLY INTO PLACE...

TURN YOU **BACK,**  
GALACTUS!

HERE, **I**  
AM THE WILL  
...AND **I** AM  
THE POWER!!



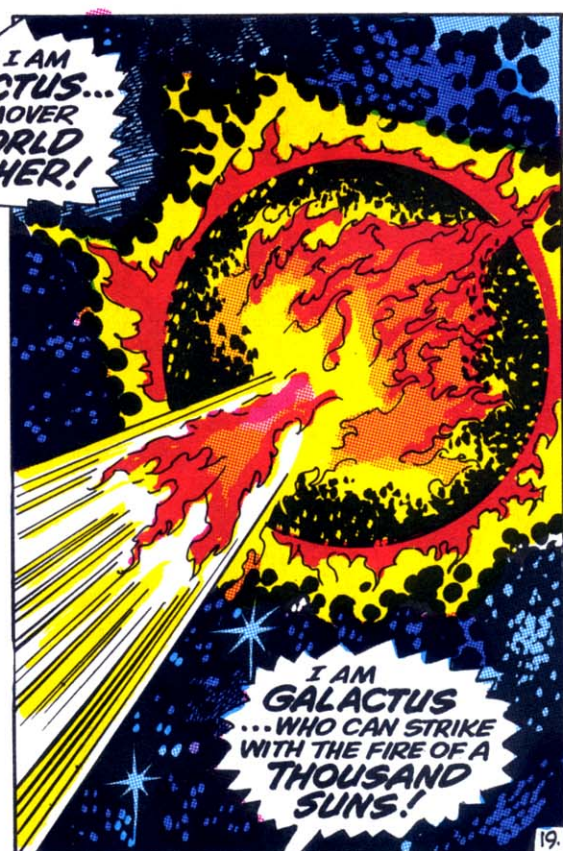
YOU SPEAK TO  
ME OF...  
**POWER??!**

YOU ARE BUT  
A SENTIENT  
**BIOVERSE!**

THOUGH YOU DO  
TRULY **LIVE**...  
AND **THINK**...  
AND **ACT**...

**STILL** ARE YOU  
A **PLANET**...A  
GIANT GRAIN OF  
**DUST** WITHIN  
THE ENDLESS  
**COSMOS!**

WHILE I AM  
**GALACTUS**...  
WORLD **MOVER**  
AND WORLD  
**RAVISHER!**



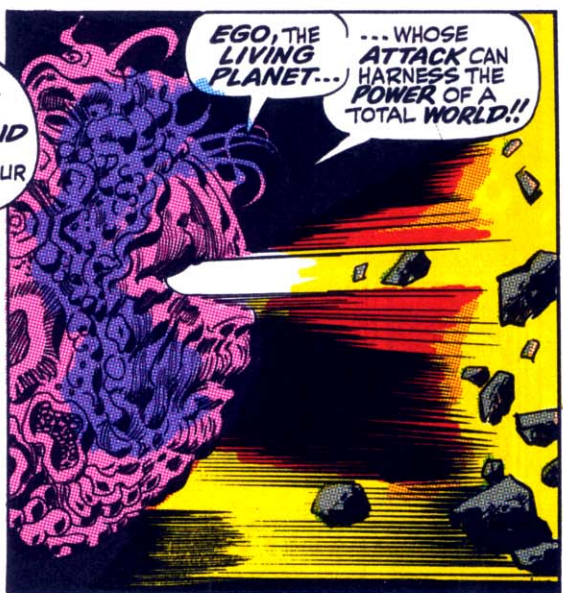
I AM  
**GALACTUS**  
...WHO CAN STRIKE  
WITH THE FIRE OF A  
**THOUSAND**  
**SUNS!**





AND I AM EGO!

EGO... WHO CAN RING HIMSELF WITH A FORCE OF SOLID COLD... TO NULLIFY YOUR BLAST!



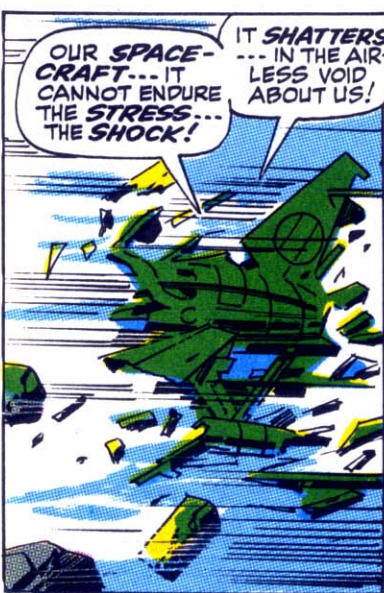
EGO, THE LIVING PLANET...

... WHOSE ATTACK CAN HARNESS THE POWER OF A TOTAL WORLD!!



POWER ENOUGH TO SHATTER THE LIFELESS PLANETOID AROUND ME!

CONCLUSION! A COSMIC CATASTROPHE HAS BEFALLEN!



OUR SPACE-CRAFT... IT CANNOT ENDURE THE STRESS... THE SHOCK!

IT SHATTERS... IN THE AIRLESS VOID ABOUT US!



LIKE TWIGS IN A STORM, THE TWO HAPLESS FIGURES ARE HURLED INTO SPACE...



... TO SILENTLY DRIFT... IN AN ENDLESS VACUUM... UNTIL ...

THE SOUND OF THUNDER!