

THOR

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THE MIGHTY

THOR

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

**TRAPPED
IN
DOOMSLAND!**



WITHOUT MY
HAMMER--
I AM TRULY
LOST!

**THOR
VS.
DOOM**
IT'S
DYNAMITE!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

THEY IT WAS!

LAST ISSUE, DR. DON BLAKE BEFRIENDED AN INJURED TEENAGER WHO HAD BEEN HURT WHILE PICKETING THE LATVERIAN EMBASSY--

DOWN WITH DR. DOOM

UPON HER RECOVERY, THE GIRL TOLD HOW HER FATHER, THE FAMOUS PROF. PIERRE LAFARGE, HAD BEEN IMPRISONED IN LATVERIA BY DR. DOOM AND FORCED TO DESIGN NEW MISSILE SILOS FOR THE ARMOR-CLAD KING!

I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO IT! BUT DO NOT HARM MY DAUGHTER!

HOWEVER, COSETTE LAFARGE FINALLY ESCAPED AND FLED TO AMERICA-- TO SEEK HELP! SHE FOUND IT, AS DON BLAKE SET HIMSELF UP AS A DECOY, TO BE CAPTURED BY DR. DOOM AND BROUGHT TO LATVERIA-- TO RESCUE PROF. LAFARGE!

HOPING BLAKE COULD CURE THE HIDEOUS FACE DAMAGE THAT CAUSED HIM TO WEAR HIS METAL MASK, DOOM WAS SOON TO LEARN THAT NOT EVEN THE BRILLIANT YOUNG SURGEON COULD HELP HIM!

ENRAGED, THE SINISTER MONARCH HURLED BLAKE INTO A DUNGEON, WHERE-- UPON HIS PRISONER--

--TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO THE MIGHTY THOR! BUT, AS HE TOOK TO THE SKIES--

A MISSILE DOETH PURSUE ME!

THOUGH MY SPEED BE GREATER, I DARE NOT FLEE--

--FOR IF I DO, 'T WILL FALL AND DESTROY YON VILLAGE BELOW!

BUT, IF I DO NOT--

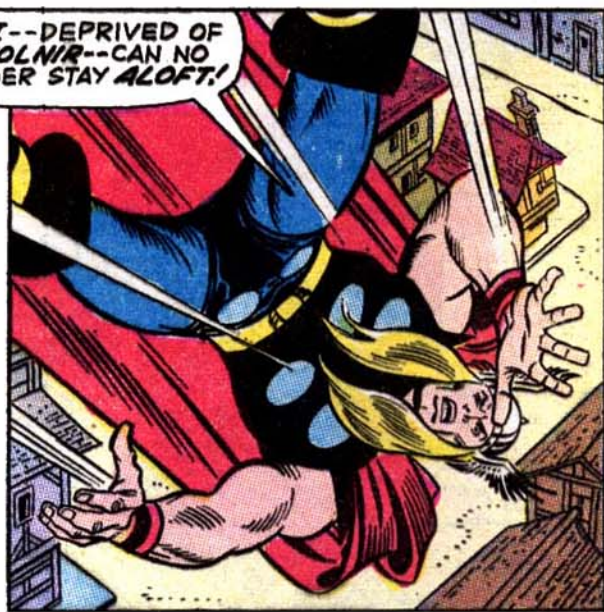
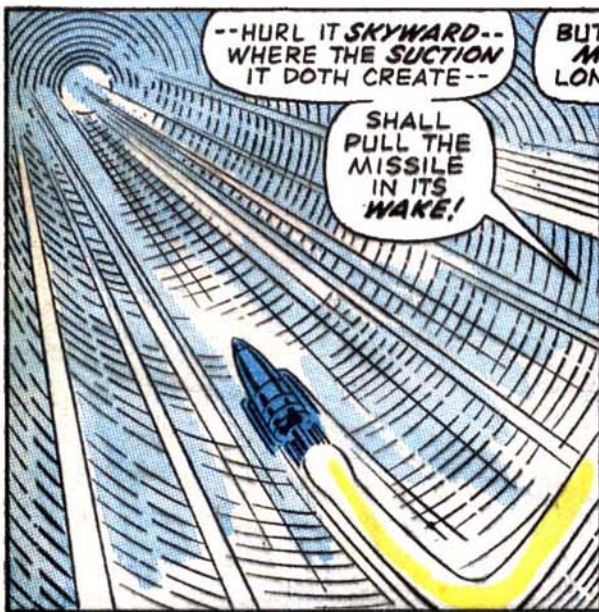
THEN THOR MUST BE ITS VICTIM!

TRAPPED IN DOOMSISLAND

STAN LEE and JOHN BUSCENA

EMBELLISHMENT: JOE SINNOTT
LETTERING: ARTIE SIMEK

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THE MISSILE HATH EXPLODED HARMLESSLY ABOVE!

THE VILLAGE IS SAVED-- AND THOR AS WELL!



BUT MJOLNIR HATH NOT YET RETURNED TO ME!

AND IF IT BE NOT MINE--FOR SIXTY EARTHLY SECONDS--



THEN MY POWER, TOO, MUST LEAVE ME--

AND WHERE ONCE STOOD THE THUNDER GOD--



--ONLY DONALD BLAKE REMAINS!

I CAN'T STAY HERE-- ALONE AND HELPLESS-- WHERE DOOM MAY FIND ME!



I'VE GOT TO FIND A HIDING PLACE--

--UNTIL I CAN LEARN WHERE MY HAMMER FELL!



MINUTES LATER-- IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE--

IT--FELL TO EARTH-- FROM WHERE?

CAREFUL! IT MAY BE A TRAP!

AN EVIL TRICK OF DR. DOOM!

QUIET! HIS EARS ARE EVERYWHERE!



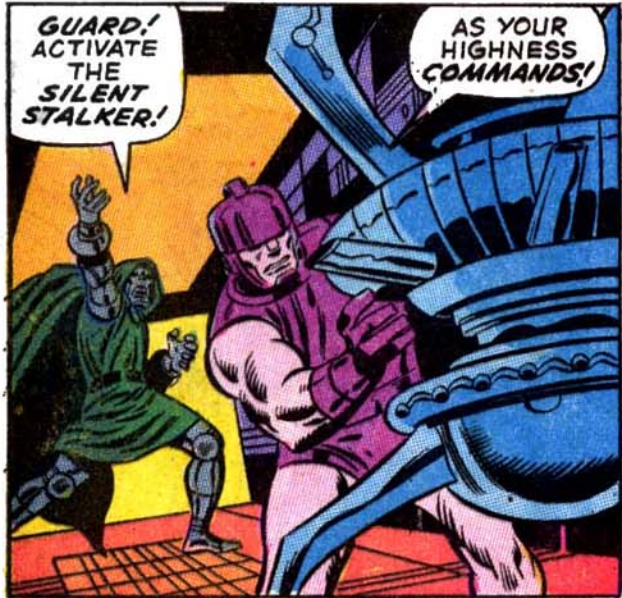
I'LL SEAL IT WITHIN A FIELD OF **ELECTROSTATIC FORCE!**

IF I CAN'T HAVE IT-- **NO ONE SHALL!**

SOONER OR LATER I'LL **FIND A WAY!**

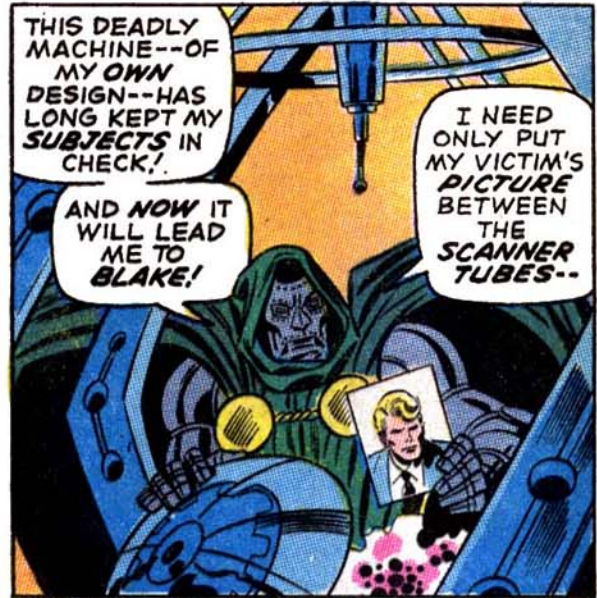


BUT NOW TO **HUNT THE MISSING BLAKE!**



GUARD! ACTIVATE THE SILENT STALKER!

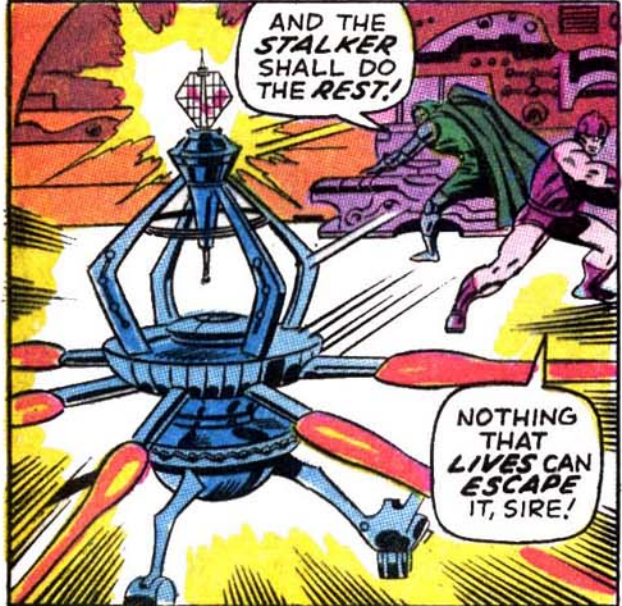
AS YOUR HIGHNESS **COMMANDS!**



THIS DEADLY MACHINE--OF MY OWN DESIGN--HAS LONG KEPT MY **SUBJECTS IN CHECK.**

AND NOW IT WILL LEAD ME TO **BLAKE!**

I NEED ONLY PUT MY VICTIM'S **PICTURE BETWEEN THE SCANNER TUBES--**



AND THE **STALKER SHALL DO THE REST!**

NOTHING THAT **LIVES CAN ESCAPE IT, SIRE!**



MEANWHILE, IN A FAR-DISTANT ASGARD, A TROUBLED FATHER BROODS--

THE **GOD OF THUNDER** DO TH FACE **DANGER MOST DEADLY!**

BUT, THOUGH HE BE **FLESH OF MY FLESH--** I MAY NOT GRANT HIM **AID!**

NOT WHILST HE HIDES --IN **HUMAN FORM!**

BUT, MY LIEGE!
WHAT IF HIS
HAMMER IS LOST
TO HIM--FOREVER?

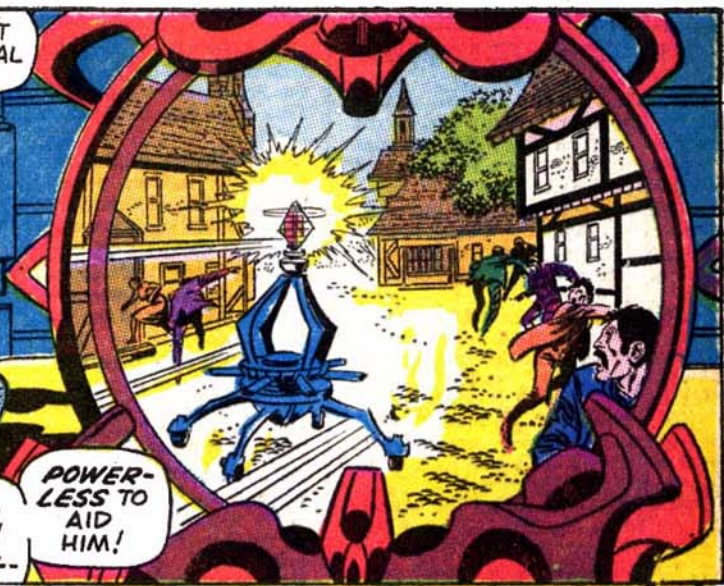
WHAT IF HE MUST
REMAIN A MORTAL
BEING?



THEN--THE
THUNDER
GOD--SHALL
BE NO MORE!

AND HERE
STAND WE,
WHO LOVE
HIM MOST--

POWER-
LESS TO
AID
HIM!



AS DONALD
BLAKE HE
DOTH STAND
ALONE--
WEAK AND
LAME OF
LEG!

HE IS TRAPPED
IN A LAND WHERE
NONE WILL
DARE TO AID
HIM--FOR FEAR
OF DR. DOOM!



THE MOST
VITAL FACT
OF ALL THOU
HAST
FORGOT!

THOUGH THE
BODY BE
THAT OF
BLAKE--THE
SPIRIT BE--
THOR!

AND
THOR
BE
SON OF
ODIN!

I
HAVE
SAID
ENOW!



WHY WEEPEST
THOU, MY LADY?
HATH THOU
SO LITTLE
FAITH?

ALAS, NOBLE
BALDER--'TIS
NOT MY FAITH
THAT DOTH
DESERT ME--

THOUGH I
BE DECKED
IN
WARRIOR'S
GARB--MY
HEART
BETRAYS
ME--AS A
WOMAN!



LET FALL
THY TEARS,
FAIR
MAIDEN!

THEY HAVE THE POWER
TO HEAL A DAMSEL'S
PAIN--TO SOOTHE A
DAMSEL'S SORROW!

BUT, BEFORE YOU START THINKING THESE WORDS WERE PENNED BY BILLY GRAHAM, LET'S SEGUE BACK--TO THE TUMULTUOUS LAND BELOW--

STILL NO TRACE OF MY HAM-MER!

PERHAPS PROFESSOR LA FARGE CAN HELP ME FIND IT!

HE'S SURE TO BE SOMEWHERE WITHIN THESE LABS!

THERE--AMONGST THAT ELECTRONIC APPARATI--

IT MUST BE HE!

PROFESSOR LA FARGE! THANK HEAVENS I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!

AN INTRUDER! AN AMERICAN!

YOU CAN'T BREAK IN HERE! YOU--MPPFFF!

QUIET, MAN! IF YOU CRY OUT--I'M DONE FOR!

I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!

HELP ME? HELP ME? YOU FOOL--NO ONE CAN HELP ME NOW!

SUPPOSE I WERE TO TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO SERVE DR. DOOM ANY MORE!

SUPPOSE I OFFERED YOU--ESCAPE?

NO! NO! IT'S A TRICK! IT MUST BE A TRICK! DOOM SENT YOU TO TRAP ME!

YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME! YOUR DAUGHTER--SHE'S SAFE! DO YOU HEAR--SAFE?

SHE CAN'T BE! SHE CAN'T!

HIS YEARS IN CAPTIVITY--HAVE MADE HIM TOO SUSPICIOUS!

HE'S ON THE VERGE OF **HYSTERIA!** IF I STAY ANY LONGER-- ANYTHING MAY HAPPEN!

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! NOT EVEN **DOOM** CAN FOOL ME! I'M TOO SMART FOR YOU-- TOO SMART FOR ALL OF YOU!

AND YOU PASSED-- WITH FLYING COLORS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR! IT WAS-- JUST A TEST!

SO I'LL BE LEAVING NOW!

HE'S TOO SCARED --TOO SICK TO HELP ME!

I'VE GOT TO FIND THE HAMMER BY MYSELF!

AND THEN --**THOR** WILL FIND A WAY TO GET HIM TO FREEDOM!

THEN, AFTER LONG, NERVE-WRACKING MINUTES OF SILENT, STEALTHY SEARCHING--

THE HAMMER! THERE IN THAT COURTYARD!

BUT-- WHAT'S THAT AROUND IT?

SOME SORT OF GLITTERING AURA-- HUMMING WITH PULSATING FORCE!

IT MUST BE THE WORK OF **DOOM!**

HE DID IT SO NO ONE ELSE COULD TRY TO LIFT IT!

HE DIDN'T REALIZE MJOLNIR'S MYSTIC SPELL IS ALL THE PROTECTION THAT IT NEEDS!

BUT HOW DO I BREAK THRU THE FORCE FIELD AND SEIZE IT?

THE SHOVEL IN THIS BARN-- IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I'VE GOT TO DIG QUICKLY-- NOISILY-- AND HOPE **DOOM'S** GUARDS WILL HEAR!

IT WORKED! I HEAR THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

NOW-- IF MY LUCK HOLDS OUT--!

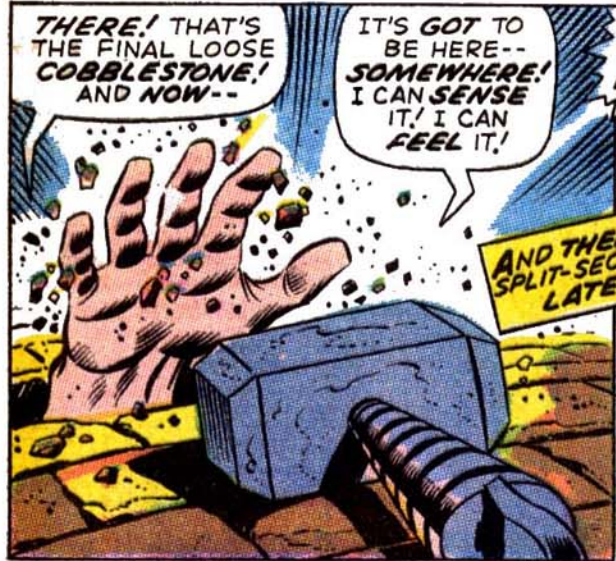
THOK!

KLANG!

THERE! I TOLD YOU I HEARD DIGGING!

SOMEONE HAS TRIED TO GET THE HAMMER!

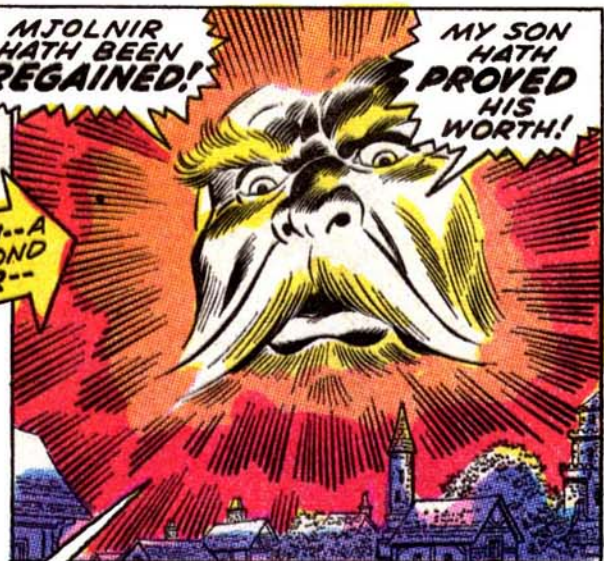
HE MUST PAY WITH HIS LIFE FOR DARING TO DEFY OUR MONARCH!



THERE! THAT'S THE FINAL LOOSE COBBLESTONE! AND NOW--

IT'S GOT TO BE HERE-- SOMEWHERE! I CAN SENSE IT! I CAN FEEL IT!

AND THEN-- A SPLIT-SECOND LATER--



MJOLNIR HATH BEEN REGAINED!

MY SON HATH PROVED HIS WORTH!



SO, LET THE MORTAL VANISH--

-- THAT THOR MAY LIVE AGAIN!



THE THUNDER GOD MUST FLY ONCE MORE!

-- FOR THERE BE WRONGS TO RIGHT-- THERE BE EVIL TO AVENGE!



NOW LET DR. DOOM BEWARE--



-- FOR THOR NOW THIRSTS FOR BATTLE!

BUT THEN--

COME NO CLOSER, YOU OVER-ZEALOUS OAF!

WERE YOU WITLESS ENOUGH TO THINK YOU COULD CATCH DR. DOOM UNPREPARED??

I-- WHO HAVE MET AND VANQUISHED THE MIGHTIEST FOES ON EARTH!



BUT THOR IS NOT OF EARTH! THOU SHALT NOT VANQUISH ME!

LOOK! LOOK, YOU CLOWN! SEE THE LEVER THAT I HOLD!

GIVE ME YOUR HAMMER--OR I RELEASE IT--

-- WHICH WILL VAPORIZE EVERY MAJOR CITY ON EARTH!

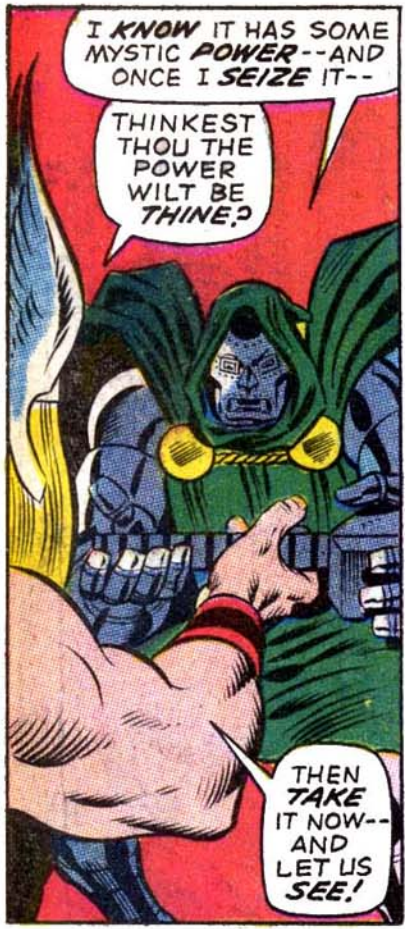
-- THEREBY UNLEASHING A THOUSAND MISSILES--



AND NOT EVEN YOU CAN STOP THEM ALL!

THEN TRULY I AM LEFT NO CHOICE!

MIGHTY MJOLNIR MUST BE THINE!



I KNOW IT HAS SOME MYSTIC POWER--AND ONCE I SEIZE IT--

THINKEST THOU THE POWER WILT BE THINE?

THEN TAKE IT NOW-- AND LET US SEE!



AT LAST I HAVE THE-- WHA--?!!

I CAN'T HOLD IT!
NOT EVEN I--WITH ALL MY STRENGTH!

THOOM!



BUT I WON'T GIVE UP! I WON'T! I WON'T!

I HAVE GIVEN THEE THY CHANCE!

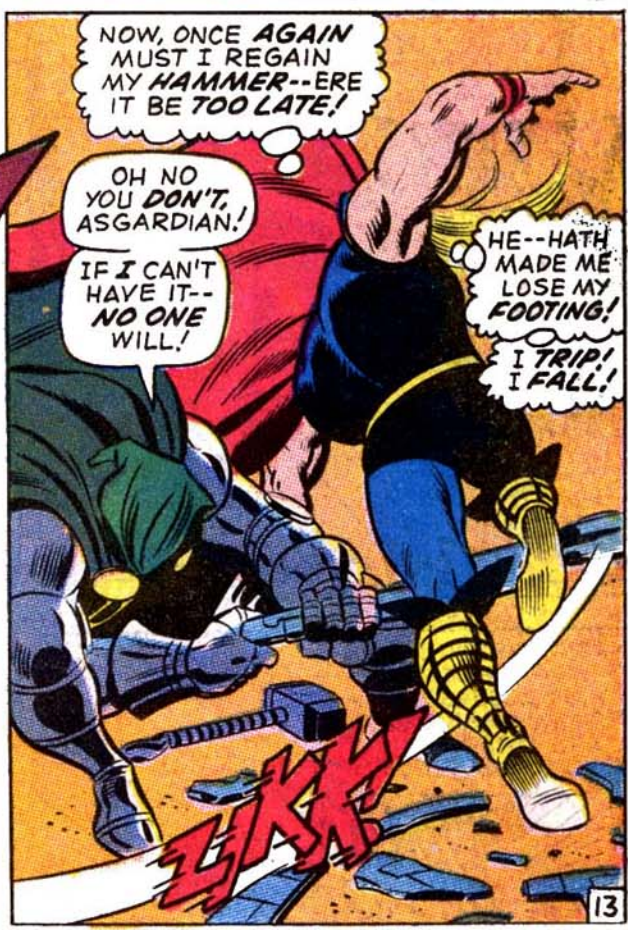
NOW 'TIS TIME FOR THOR TO ACT!



NO LONGER SHALL HELPLESS CITIES BE THREATENED BY THY DEADLY MISSILES!

GRACK!

WITH YON CONTROLS THUS SHATTERED --THOU CANST LAUNCH THEM NEVERMORE!



NOW, ONCE AGAIN MUST I REGAIN MY HAMMER--ERE IT BE TOO LATE!

OH NO YOU DON'T, ASGARDIAN!

IF I CAN'T HAVE IT-- NO ONE WILL!

HE--HATH MADE ME LOSE MY FOOTING!

I TRIP! I FALL!

ZIKK!

IT TOOK ME YEARS
TO COMPLETE MY
MISSILE COMPLEX!

AND YOU'VE
RUINED IT--WITH
JUST ONE STROKE!



BUT YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THAT
MOST THOUGHT-
LESS DEED!

AND THE FATEFUL
PRICE WILL BE--
YOUR LIFE!



DESPITE YOUR
STRENGTH--DESPITE
YOUR ACCURSED
POWER--YOU STILL
ARE MADE OF
FLESH AND BLOOD!

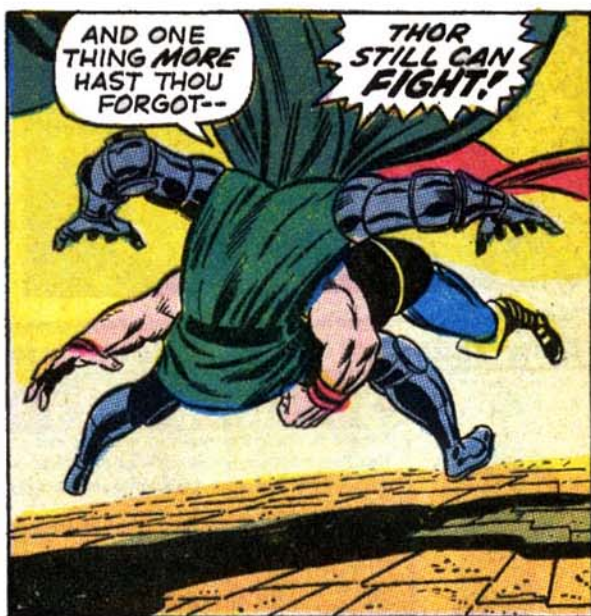
ZAT!

YOU
STILL
CAN HURT!
YOU
STILL
CAN DIE!



AND ONE
THING MORE
HAST THOU
FORGOT--

THOR
STILL CAN
FIGHT!



BUT YOU MUST
RELY ON
STRENGTH ALONE
--WHILE I HAVE
WEAPONS--ALMOST
WITHOUT END!

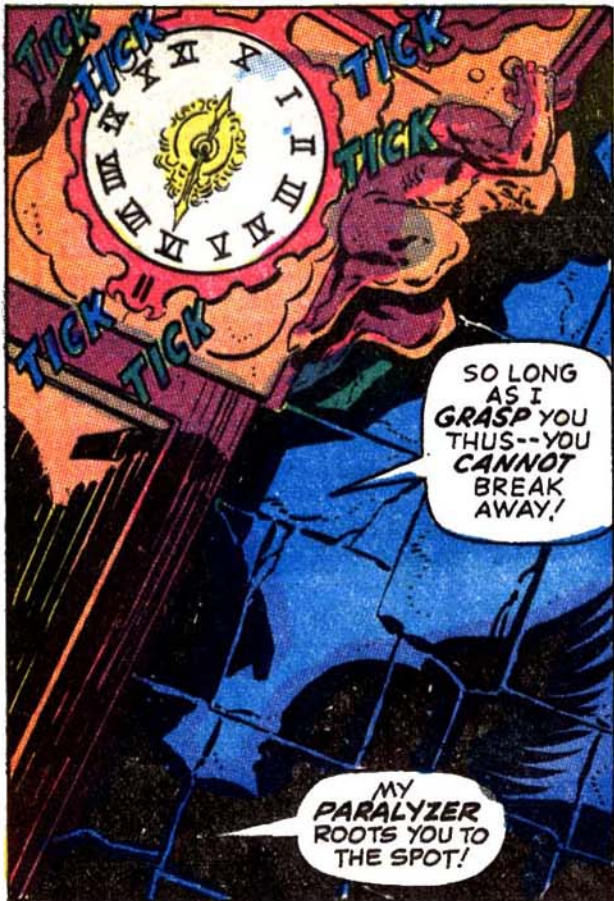
SUCH AS THE
ELECTRO-
PARALYZER
WITHIN
MY METAL
GLOVE!



THE SIXTY-
SECONDS--
HAVE
ALMOST
GONE!

IT--MUST NOT--
END THIS WAY--
AGAIN!





SO LONG AS I GRASP YOU THUS--YOU CANNOT BREAK AWAY!

MY PARALYZER ROOTS YOU TO THE SPOT!



FALL, THUNDER GOD-- FALL!

AS ALL MUST DO--WHO DARE DEFY MY MATCHLESS POWER!

HE THINKS I SINK IN BASE DEFEAT!

BUT I MERELY BEND-- TO SEIZE YON STONE--

SKRAK!



--AND HURL IT UPWARD --TOPPLING FLOOR AND FOE ALIKE!

BLAST YOU! YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THAT WAY!



ESCAPE? WHAT NEED HATH THOR OF SUCH A WORD!

FOR MJOLNIR ONCE AGAIN IS MINE!



AND NOW-- THY BOLTS ARE USELESS!

ZANG!

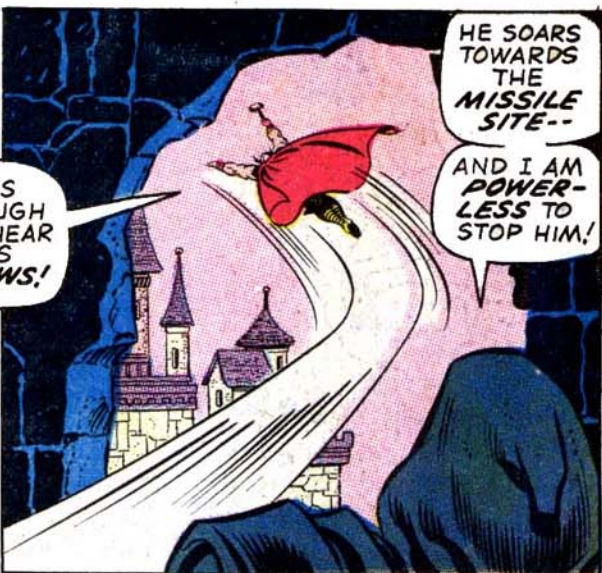
I--CAN'T BREAK THRU THE HAMMER'S ARC!



I'VE WASTED TIME ENOW ON THEE!

I HAVE NO WISH TO SLAY A BEAST--

'TIS ENOUGH TO SHEAR HIS CLAWS!



HE SOARS TOWARDS THE MISSILE SITE--

AND I AM POWERLESS TO STOP HIM!



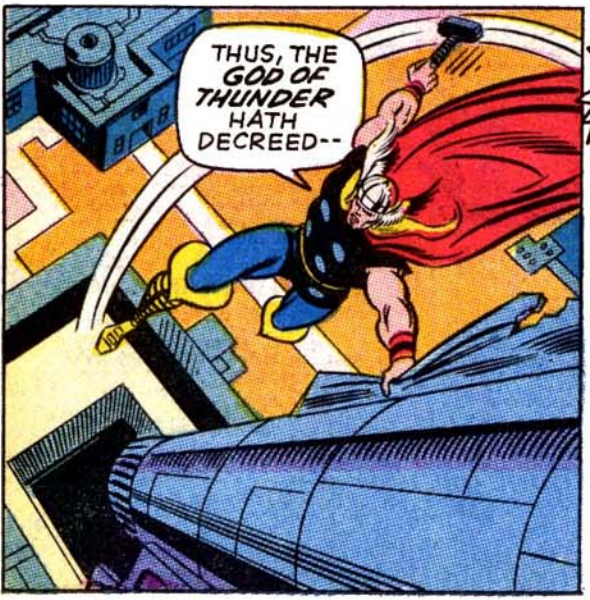
THOUGH THE CONTROL PANEL HATH BEEN TRULY SHATTERED--

--THE DEADLY MISSILES STILL DO STAND--

--EVER POISED TO SPREAD THEIR SEEDS OF CARNAGE!



SO LONG AS THEY EXIST-- THE THREAT IS EVER PRESENT!



THUS, THE GOD OF THUNDER HATH DECREED--



THEY SHALL STAND NO MORE!

BUH-KLANG!



HE IS SILENT!
NO LONGER MAY I TARRY!

ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO REUNITE THE CAPTIVE WITH HIS GRIEVING DAUGHTER!



MORTAL! I HAVE COME TO FREE THEE!

YOU'RE BACK! NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!



THERE IS NO TIME FOR TALK!

THY CHILD AWAITS THEE-- WITHIN THE SANCTUARY OF AMERICA!

STAY BACK! STAY BACK!



I CANNOT LEAVE! I MUST NOT LEAVE! I WILL NOT LEAVE!

BUT-- WHAT OF COSETTE?

WHAT OF THE CHILD WHOSE HEART DOETH CRY FOR THEE?



DO NOT SPEAK TO ME OF HER!

I OWE HER NOTHING-- NOTHING, DO YOU HEAR?

SHE'S JUST A CHILD! WHAT DOES SHE KNOW? WHAT DOES SHE MATTER?



DOOM PROMISED ME A FORTUNE! I WAS TO BE RICH! RICH!

I WILL NOT LOSE IT-- BECAUSE OF YOU!

I'LL SEE YOU DEAD FIRST!

THE MONEY IS ALL THAT MATTERS!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT COSETTE! I DON'T CARE ABOUT MANKIND! YOU MUST NOT ROB ME OF MY MONEY!

KRAK! KRAK!
KRAK!

DOOM DIDN'T KEEP ME A PRISONER!

I WANTED TO STAY!
I WANTED TO SERVE HIM!

NO ONE WILL STOP ME!
NO ONE!
NO ONE!

THY BULLETS CANNOT HARM ME!

BUT THE EVIL IN THY SOUL DOTH NOW FILL MY HEART WITH LOATHING!

THAK!

FTIK!

ZOK!

BTSK!

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS EVIL-- OR LOVE!

NOTHING MATTERS BUT ME! I MUST--
UNNNH!-

THINE OWN BULLET DIDST RICOCHET-- AND STRIKE THEE!

IF ONLY--THAT MEDDLESOME COSETTE-- HAD NOT SENT YOU--

--I'D HAVE BEEN RICH ...RICH... UHHHH...

'TIS ENDED!
HE IS SLAIN!

BUT, HOW DO I TELL A GRIEVING CHILD--?

THUNDER GOD-- WAIT!
WE HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE!

YOU INTEREST ME NO LONGER!

COWARD!
YOU ARE AFRAID TO FIGHT ME!

BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN!! I SWEAR IT!

MAYHAP WE DO--

BUT IT SHALL BE ANOTHER TIME!

A SHORT TIME LATER--

MY FATHER!
WHAT OF MY FATHER?
TELL ME-- QUICKLY--
IS HE SAFE?

THIS MOMENT
HAVE I DREADED!

AND YET--
THE WORDS
MUST NOW
BE SPOKE!

PREPARE
THYSELF,
CHILD--

THY FATHER
IS--
DEAD!

'TIS TRULY
SAID AND
DONE!
BUT NOW--
--MY WORDS
MUST EASE
HER GRIEF!

HE DIDST PERISH
WHILE FIGHTING--
FOR THAT WHICH
HE BELIEVED!

THANK YOU! OH,
THANK YOU!

I'LL--ALWAYS
CHERISH--
WHAT YOU
HAVE JUST
TOLD ME!

AND THE
FINAL
WORDS HE
SPOKE--
WERE OF
THEE!

NOW, 'TIS TIME
THAT I DEPART!

WAIT NOT FOR
DR. DONALD BLAKE!
NONE CAN SAY WHEN
HE WILL RETURN!

FOR, IF THE
WORLD
BEYOND
PROVE MY
UNDOING--

IF THOR
SHOULD FALL
--TO RISE
NO MORE--

--THEN BLAKE
AS WELL
MUST SHARE
HIS FATE!

**NEXT:
THE
WORLD
BEYOND!**