

**MARVEL**<sup>®</sup>  
**25<sup>TH</sup>**  
**ANNIVERSARY**

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TM

**75¢**  
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**370**  
AUG

**THE  
THUNDER  
GOD  
CHALLENGES  
THE  
ULTIMATE  
FOE...**

the mighty

# THOR<sup>®</sup>

**... FOR  
THE FATE  
OF ALL  
ASGARD!**



**GIVE THE GIFT  
OF LITERACY.**

# STAN LEE PRESENTS *the* MIGHTY THOR

SOME SAY THE GODS ARE IMMORTAL-- THAT THEIR ADVENTURES SPAN TIME AND SPACE... AND EARTH HAS EVER BEEN THE BATTLEGROUND FOR THEIR STRANGEST SAGAS.

THIS IS ONE SUCH SAGA.

DANVILLE, TEXAS, 1875.



A VERY SPECIAL TALE OF ASGARD TEXAS  
BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE GUEST TEAM OF  
JAMES OWSLEY      JOHN BUSCEMA  
SCRIPTER              PENCILER  
P. CRAIG RUSSELL      JOHN WORKMAN  
INKER                      LETTERER  
PAUL BECTON              RALPH MACCHIO  
COLORIST                  EDITOR  
JIM SHOOTER  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

# EASY MONEY

CHEE, SOME DAYS IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO GET OUT OF BED.

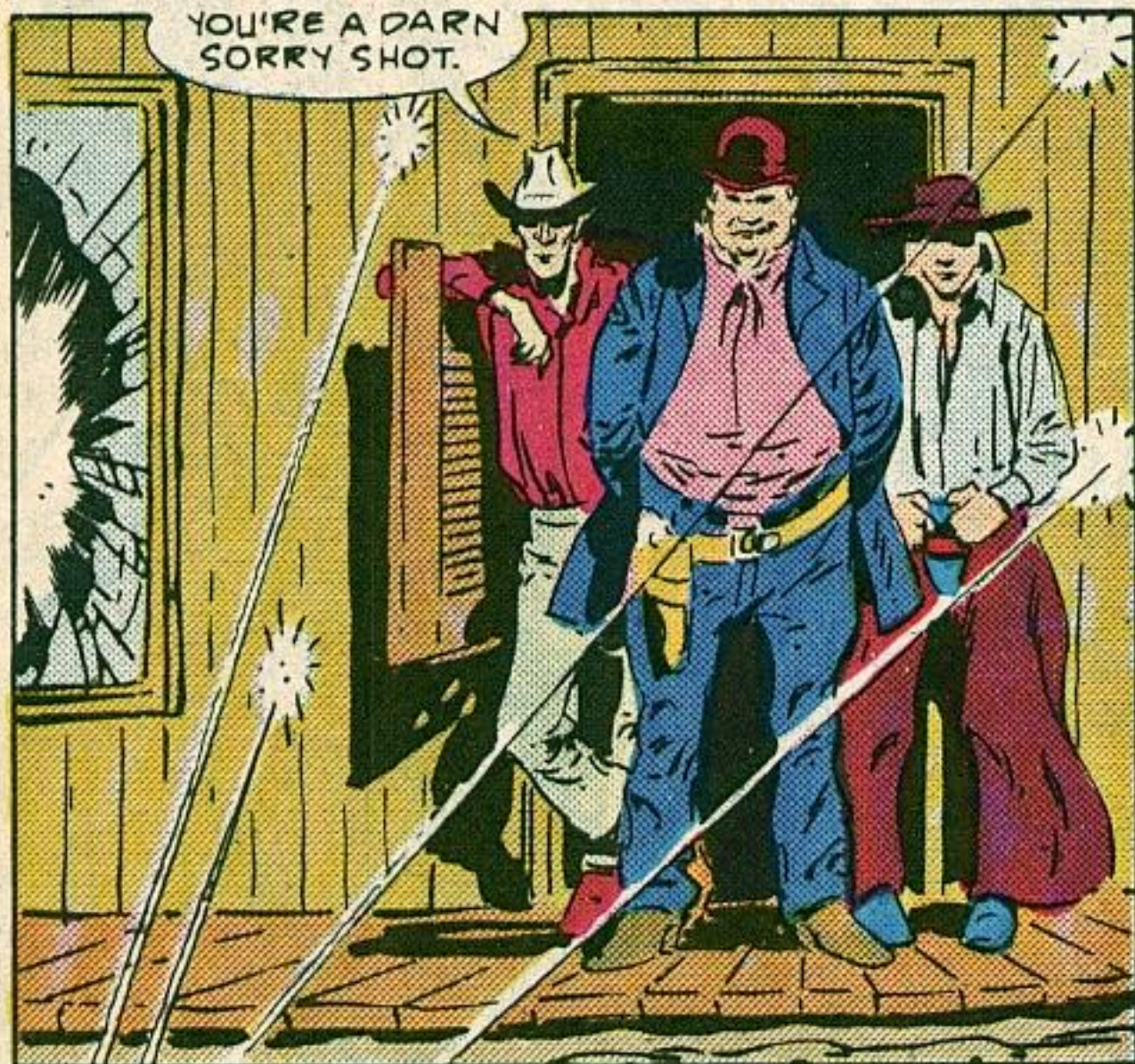


OOPH!

ALL RIGHT! YOU ASKED FOR IT!



KNOW SOMETHIN', SUN-DANCE...?



YOU'RE A DARN SORRY SHOT.



YER AIM'S ALMOST AS SORRY AS YOUR CARD-PLAYIN'! WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO CARD CHEATS HERE IN DANVILLE--



--NOT KINDLY AT ALL!

YEEOWW!

SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST MOSEY ON OUTTA TOWN. SAY, BY SUN-DOWN?



'LESS, OF COURSE, WE GOTTS TO GET UGLY.

B-BUT IT'S ALMOST SUNDOWN NOW!

YUP.



SUNDANCE, COMES A TIME IN A MAN'S LIFE WHEN HE'S GOTTA STOP BEIN' A WORM.

Y'KNOW?



I RECKON THIS HERE'S YOUR TIME.



THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR FLEECING THE LOCALS. BLASTED COAL MINERS GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR!

WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT HAVING FIVE ACES?

LEAVIN' TOWN, ARE YE--?



MAYBE. WHAT'S IT TO YOU, POPS?

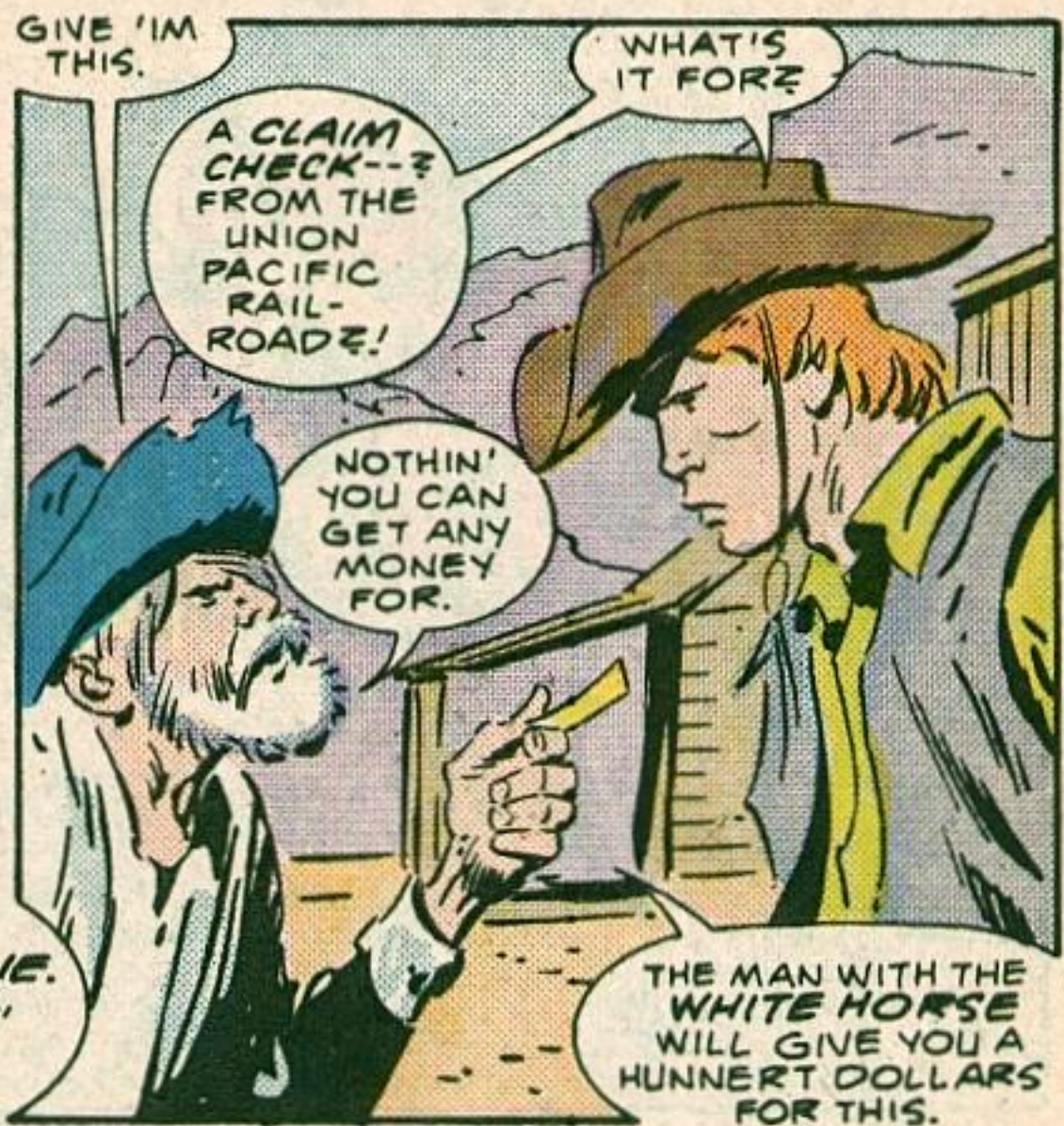
WELL, IF'N MAYBE YOU'RE RIDIN' OUT, THEN MAYBE I GOT A WAYS FOR YOU TO MAKE AN HONEST DOLLAR...

... 'LESS YOU GOT SOMETHIN' AGAINST THAT SORTA THING.



WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

WHEN YOU HEAD OUT, TAKE THE ROAD TO ALBERDENE. WHEN YOU GET THERE, YOU'LL MEET A MAN WITH A WHITE HORSE.



GIVE 'IM THIS.

WHAT'S IT FOR?

A CLAIM CHECK--? FROM THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD?

NOTHIN' YOU CAN GET ANY MONEY FOR.

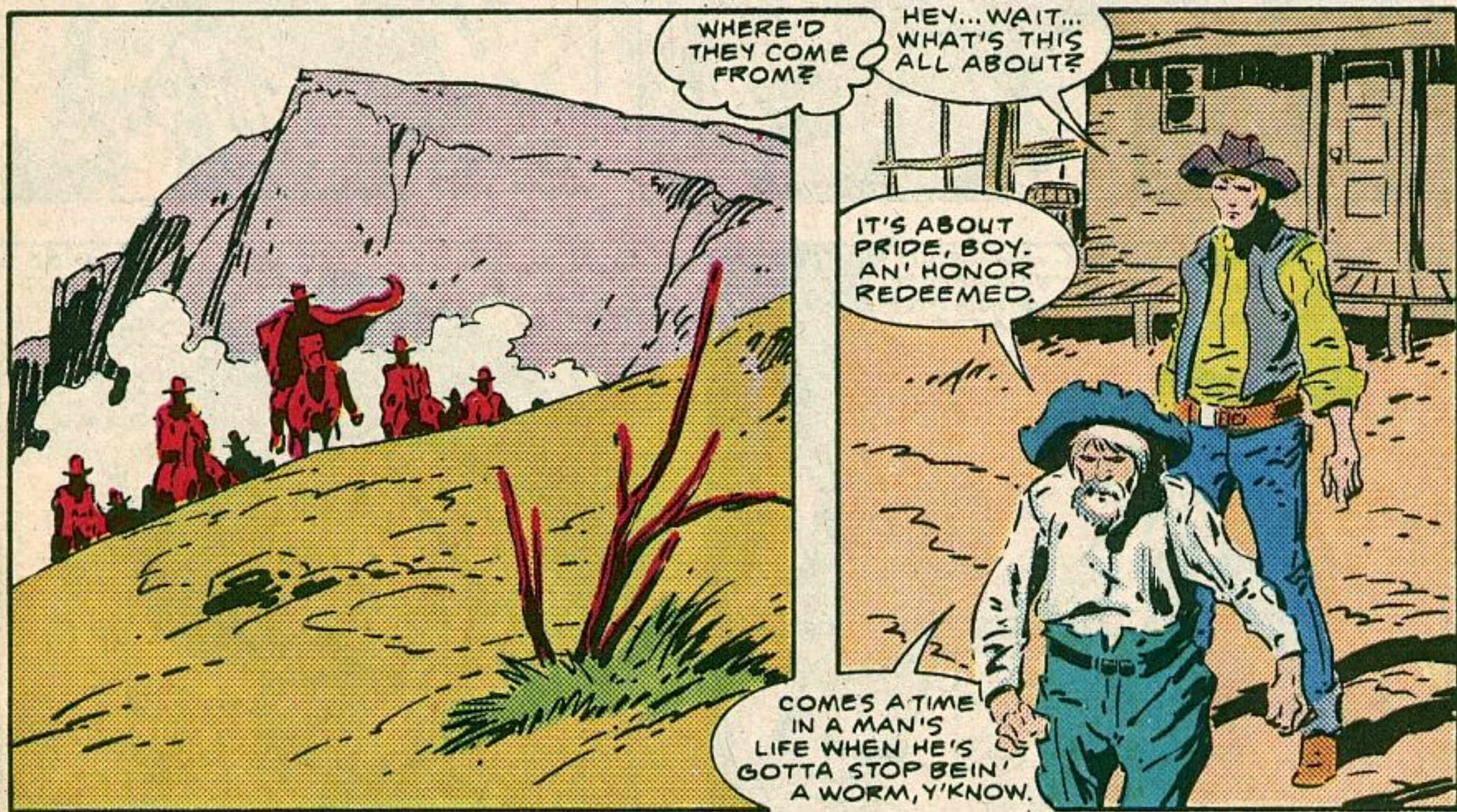
THE MAN WITH THE WHITE HORSE WILL GIVE YOU A HUNNERT DOLLARS FOR THIS.



NOW GIT.

THE SUN'S GOIN' DOWN... AND I SEE 'EM ACOMINI'.

SEE WHO? I DON'T SEE--



WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?

HEY... WAIT... WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

IT'S ABOUT PRIDE, BOY. AN' HONOR REDEEMED.

COMES A TIME IN A MAN'S LIFE WHEN HE'S GOTTA STOP BEIN' A WORM, Y'KNOW.



SHOOT! THOSE GUYS ARE FAST!

THAT WAS A WEIRD CODGER!

BEST TO LEAVE WHILE I STILL CAN...

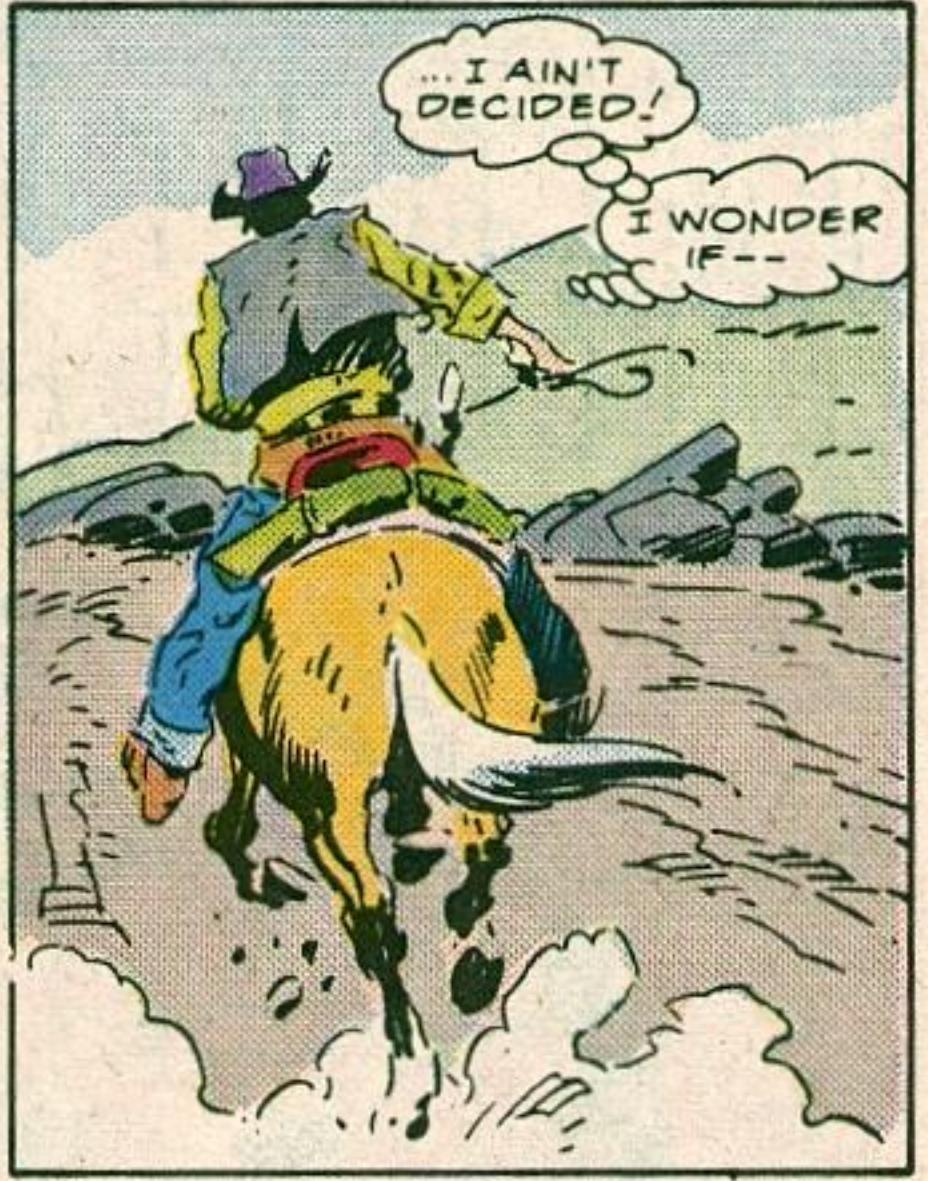


THOUGH JUST WHERE I'M GOIN' AND WHAT I'M GONNA DO WITH THIS HERE CLAIM, CHECK...



... I AIN'T DECIDED!

I WONDER IF--



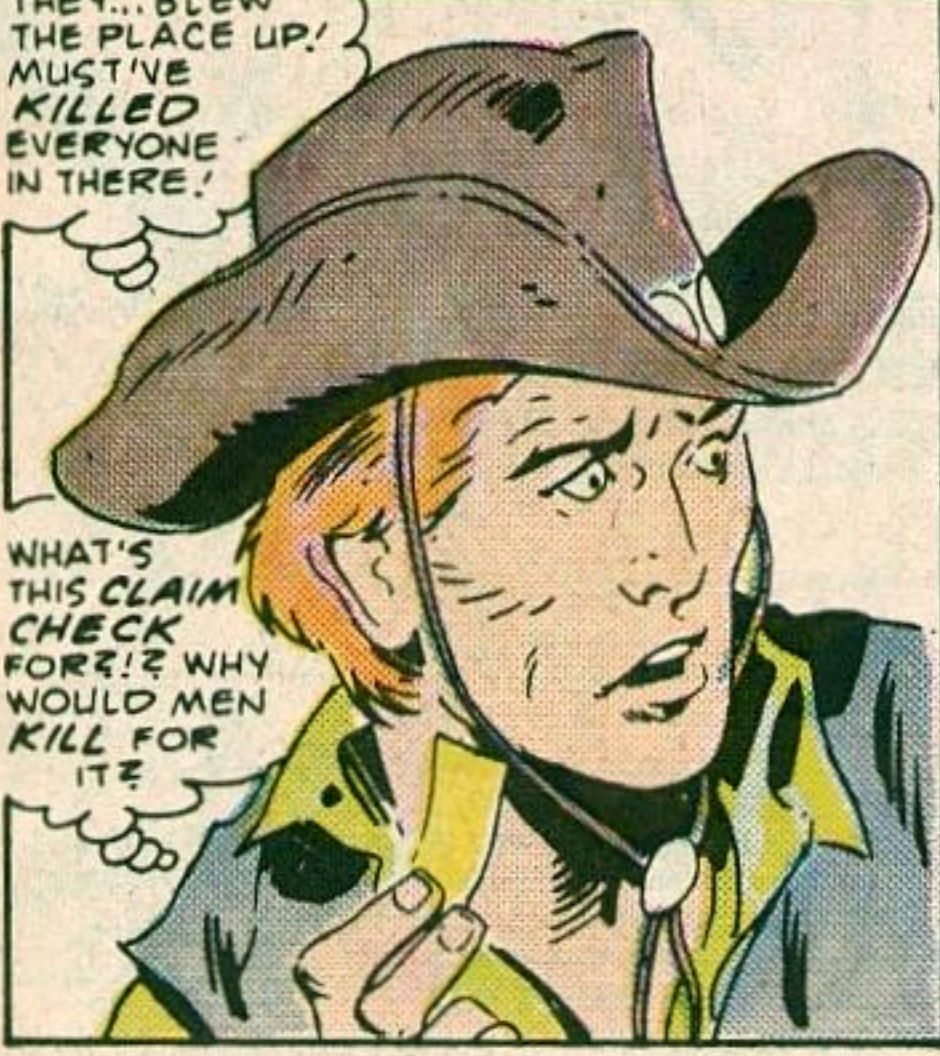
--HUH? THOSE BOYS ARE SURROUNDING THE SALOON ALREADY! BUT THAT'S IMPOSS--



BLAM! BLAM! POW! POW! BLAM!

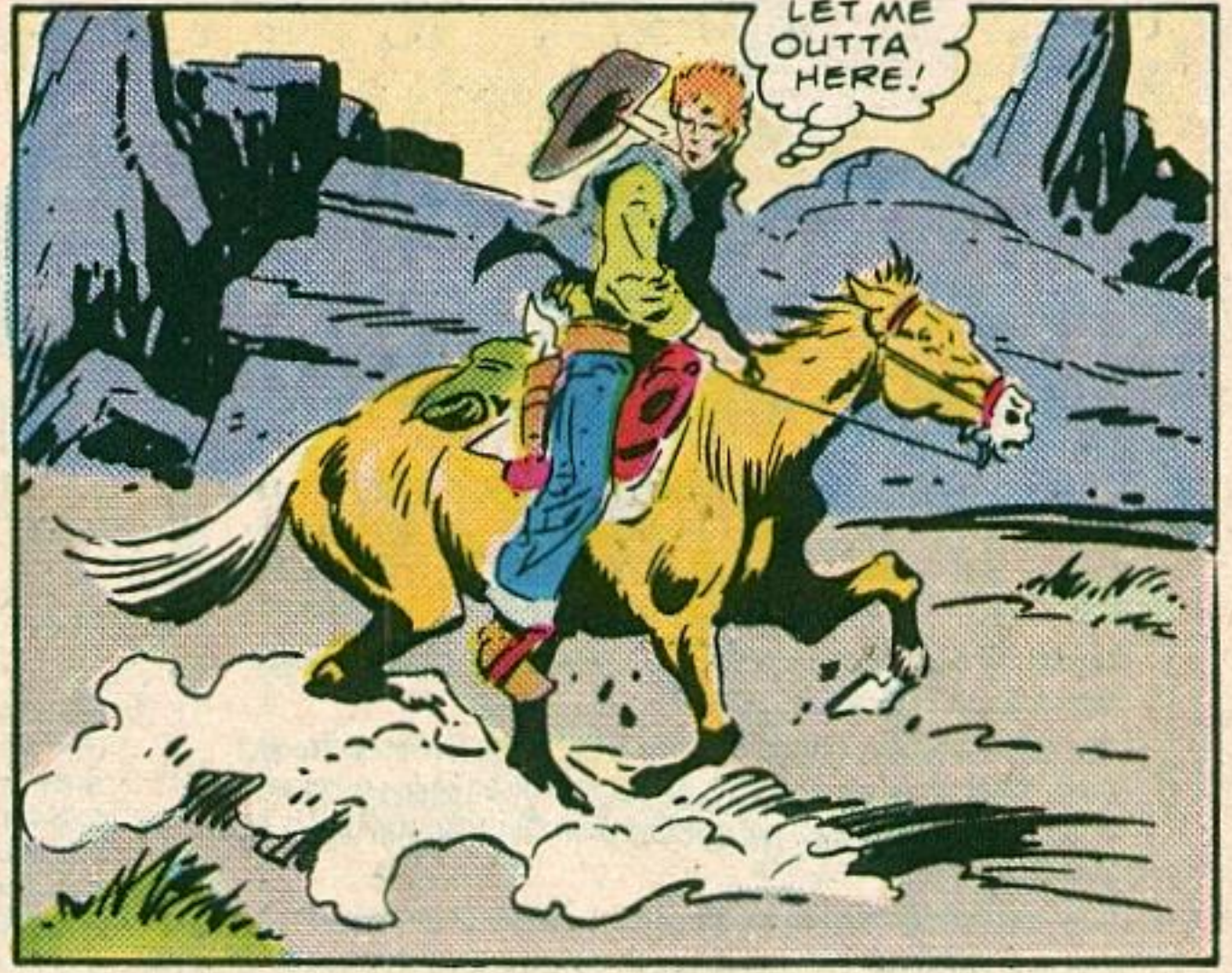


THEY... BLEW THE PLACE UP! MUST'VE KILLED EVERYONE IN THERE!



WHAT'S THIS CLAIM CHECK FOR? WHY WOULD MEN KILL FOR IT?

LET ME OUTTA HERE!



MEANWHILE,  
BACK AT THE  
SALOON...

ALL  
DEAD.

THE FOOLS  
NEVER KNEW  
WHAT HIT  
THEM.



BETTER TELL  
THE BOSS IT'S  
OKAY TO--

I ALREADY  
KNOW, FOOL.

WHERE IS  
THE ONE I  
SEEK?



RIGHT  
HERE,  
BOSS.

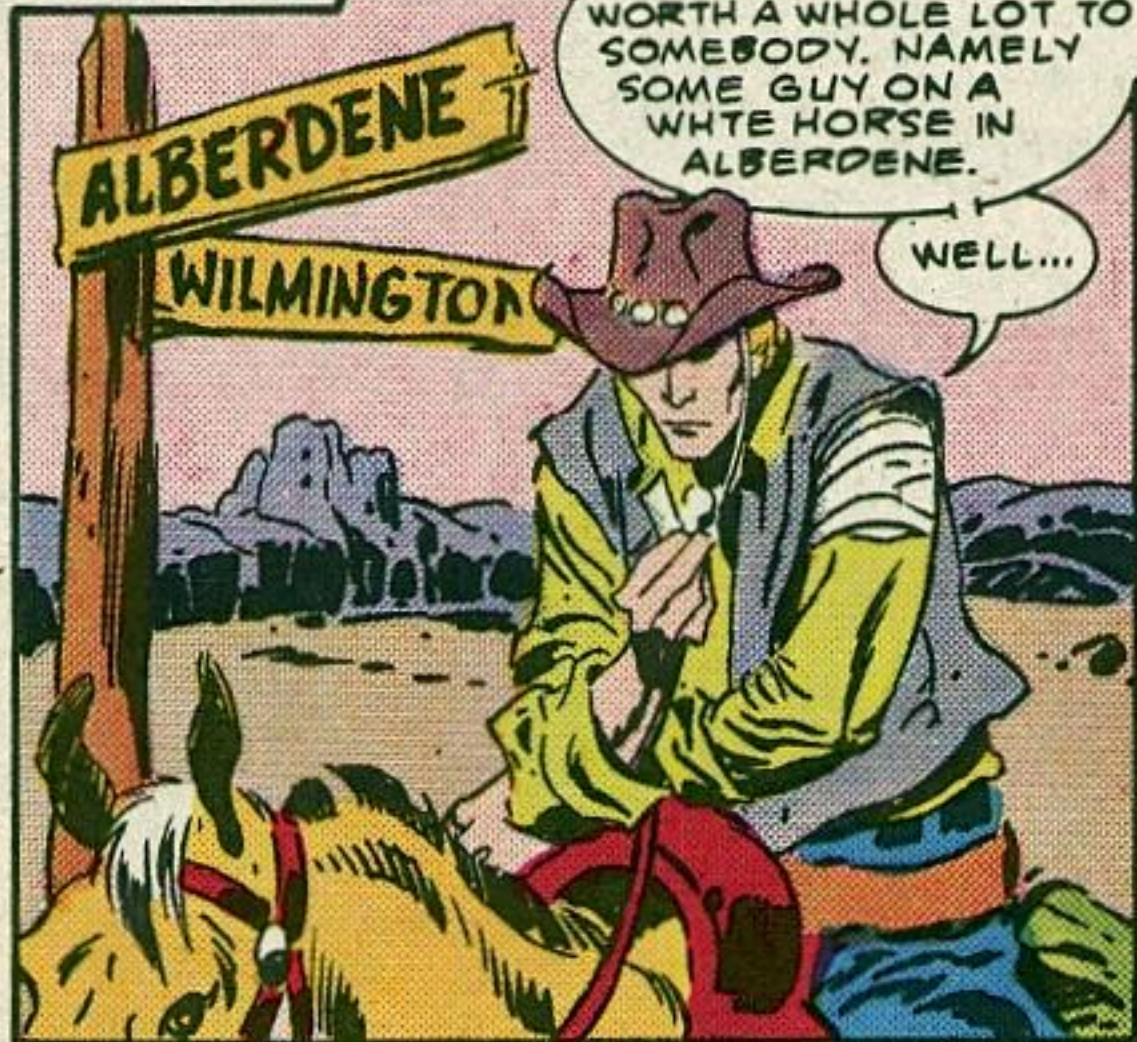
SO, I  
HAVE  
FOUND  
YOU AT  
LAST.

YOU MADE  
A GRAVE  
ERROR IN  
BETRAYING  
ME.



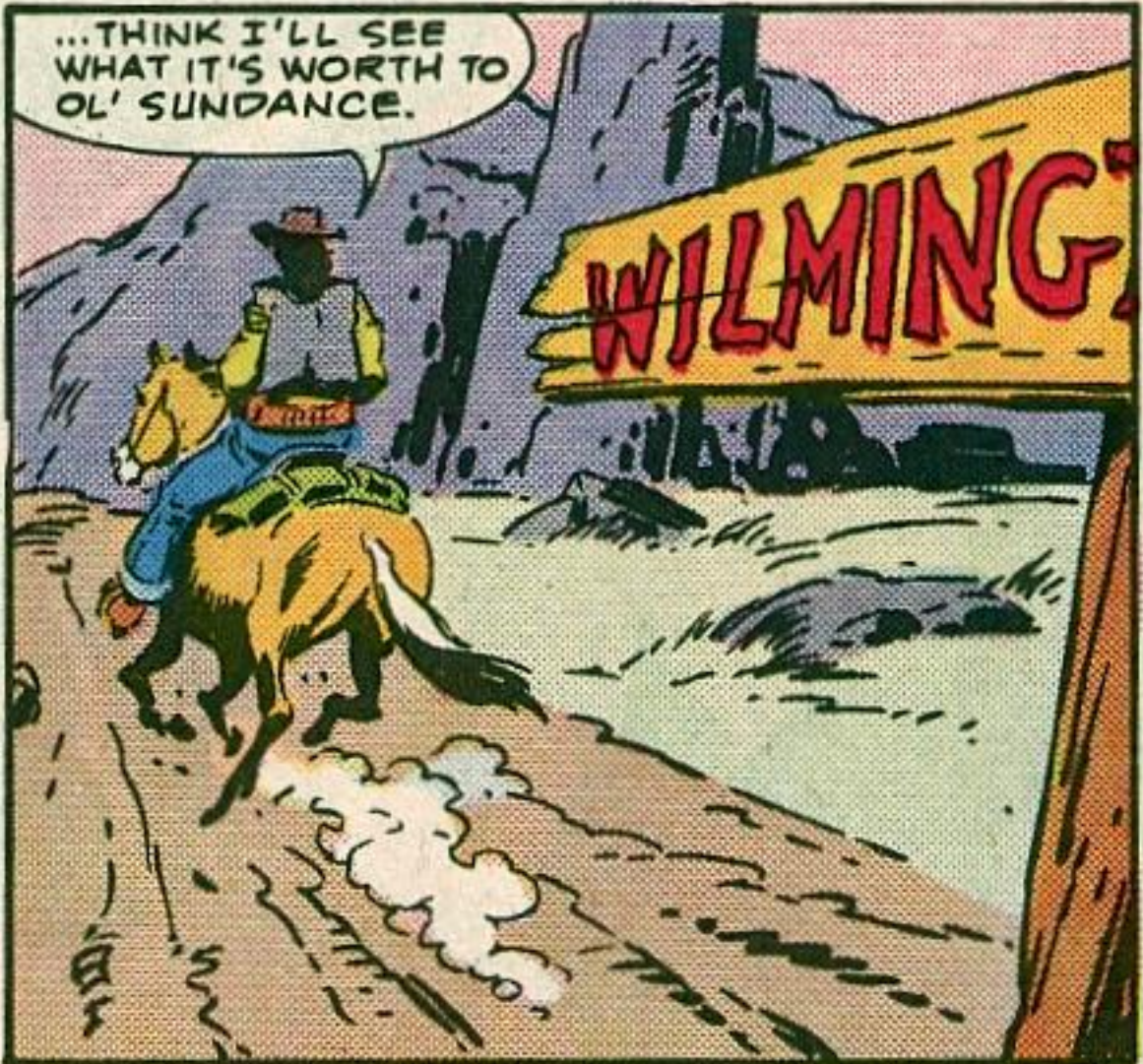
A  
GRAVE  
ERROR  
INDEED.

ELSEWHERE...



THIS CLAIM CHECK'S WORTH A WHOLE LOT TO SOMEBODY. NAMELY SOME GUY ON A WHITE HORSE IN ALBERDENE.

WELL...



...THINK I'LL SEE WHAT IT'S WORTH TO OL' SUNDANCE.

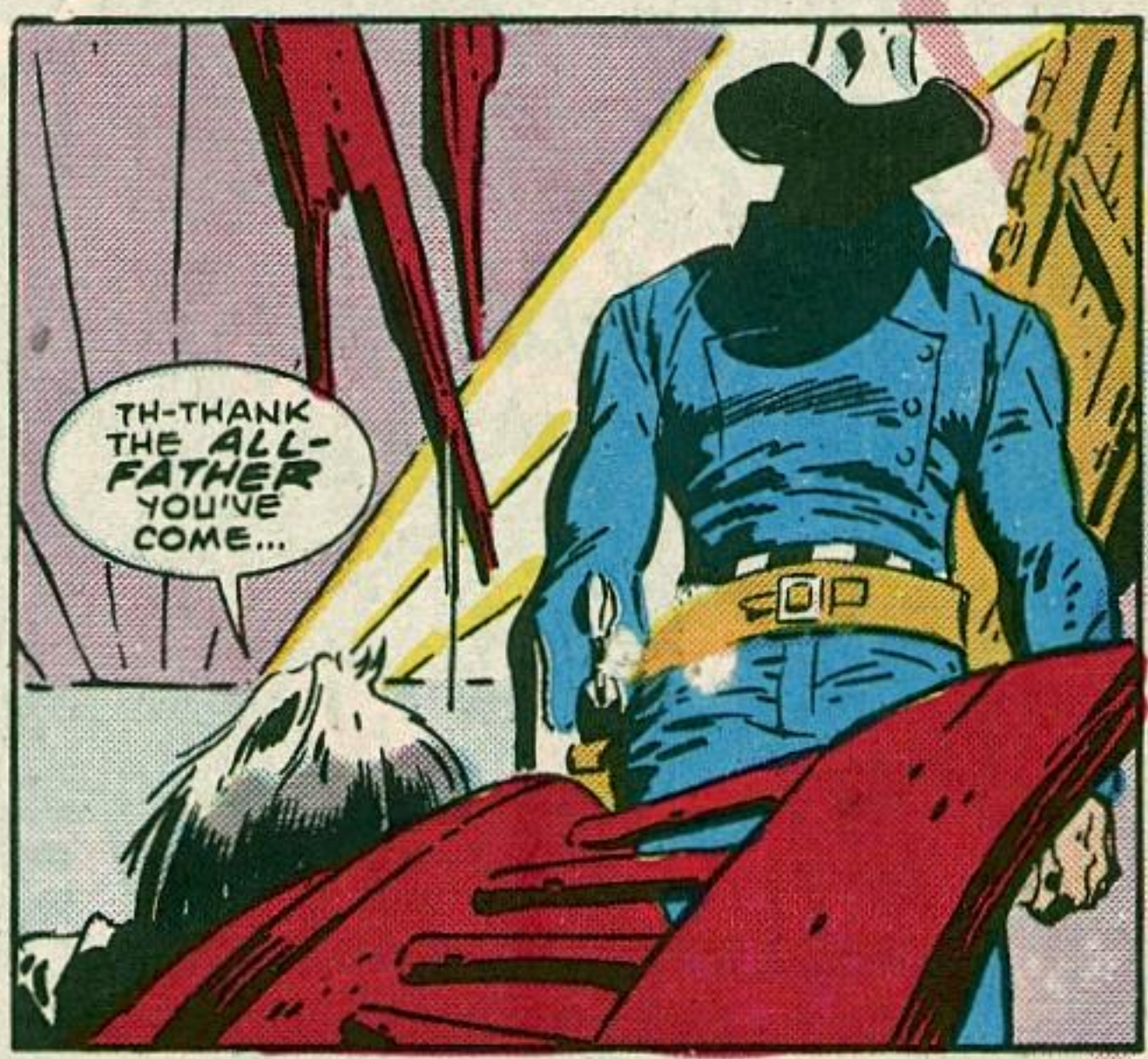
LATER, BACK IN DANVILLE...



Cough



Y-YOU...?

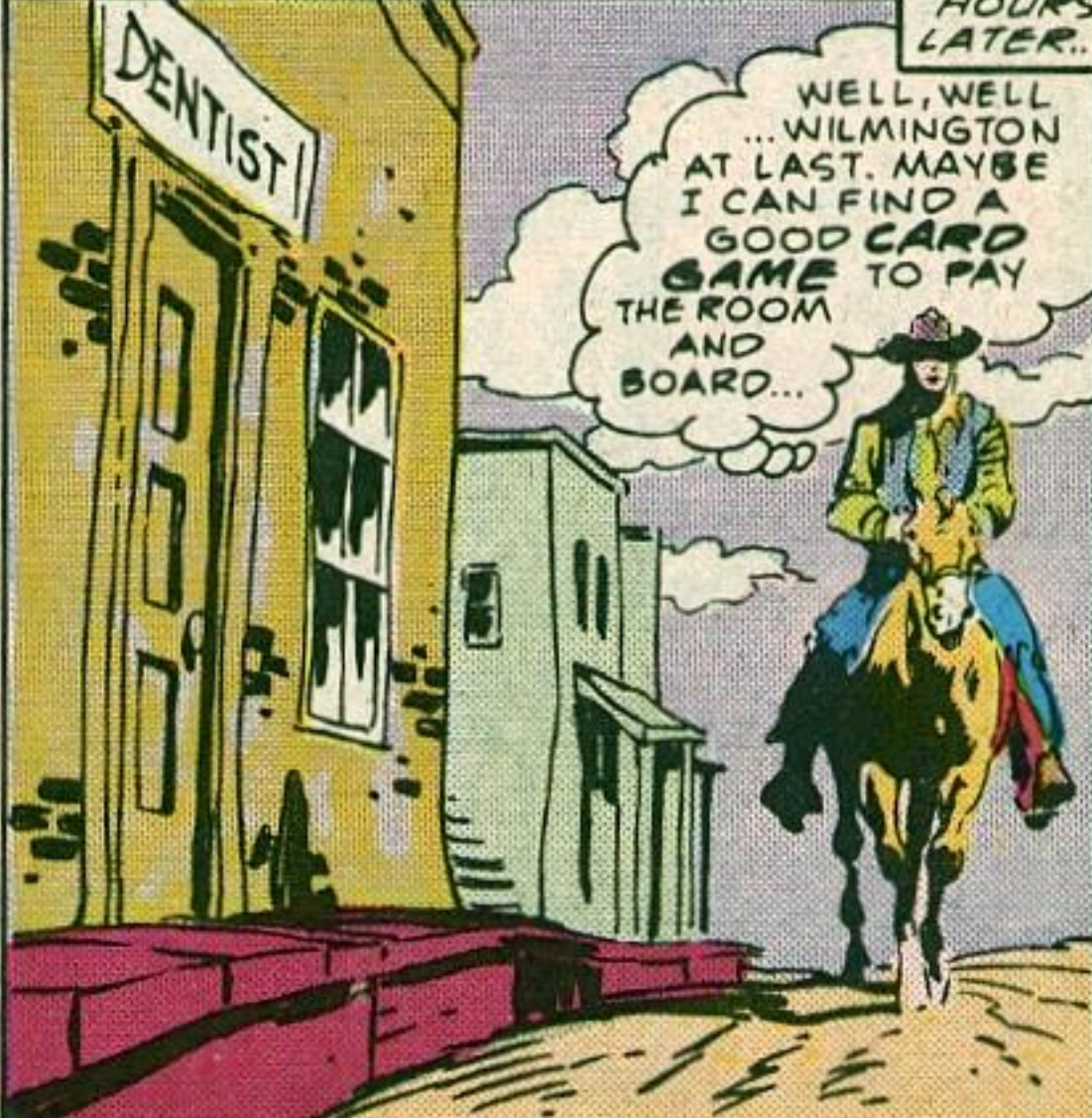


TH-THANK THE ALL-FATHER YOU'VE COME...





CLAIM CHECK... UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD... A YOUNG DRIFTER NAMED SUNDANCE... ALBERDENE...



HOURS LATER...

WELL, WELL... WILMINGTON AT LAST. MAYBE I CAN FIND A GOOD CARD GAME TO PAY THE ROOM AND BOARD...



...WELL, WELL, WELL! THE SALOON'S STILL OPEN!

HOPE IT'S FULL OF NICE, PLUMP PIGEONS!



THEN AGAIN, MAYBE TONIGHT WAS LIKE A WARNING. I WAS LUCKY THAT GUY JUST CLIPPED MY SHOULDER INSTEAD OF PLANTIN' ME ON BOOT HILL.

MAYBE SOMEBODY'S TRYIN' TO TELL ME SOMETHIN'!

MAYBE I SHOULD TRY AND MAKE AN HONEST LIVIN'...



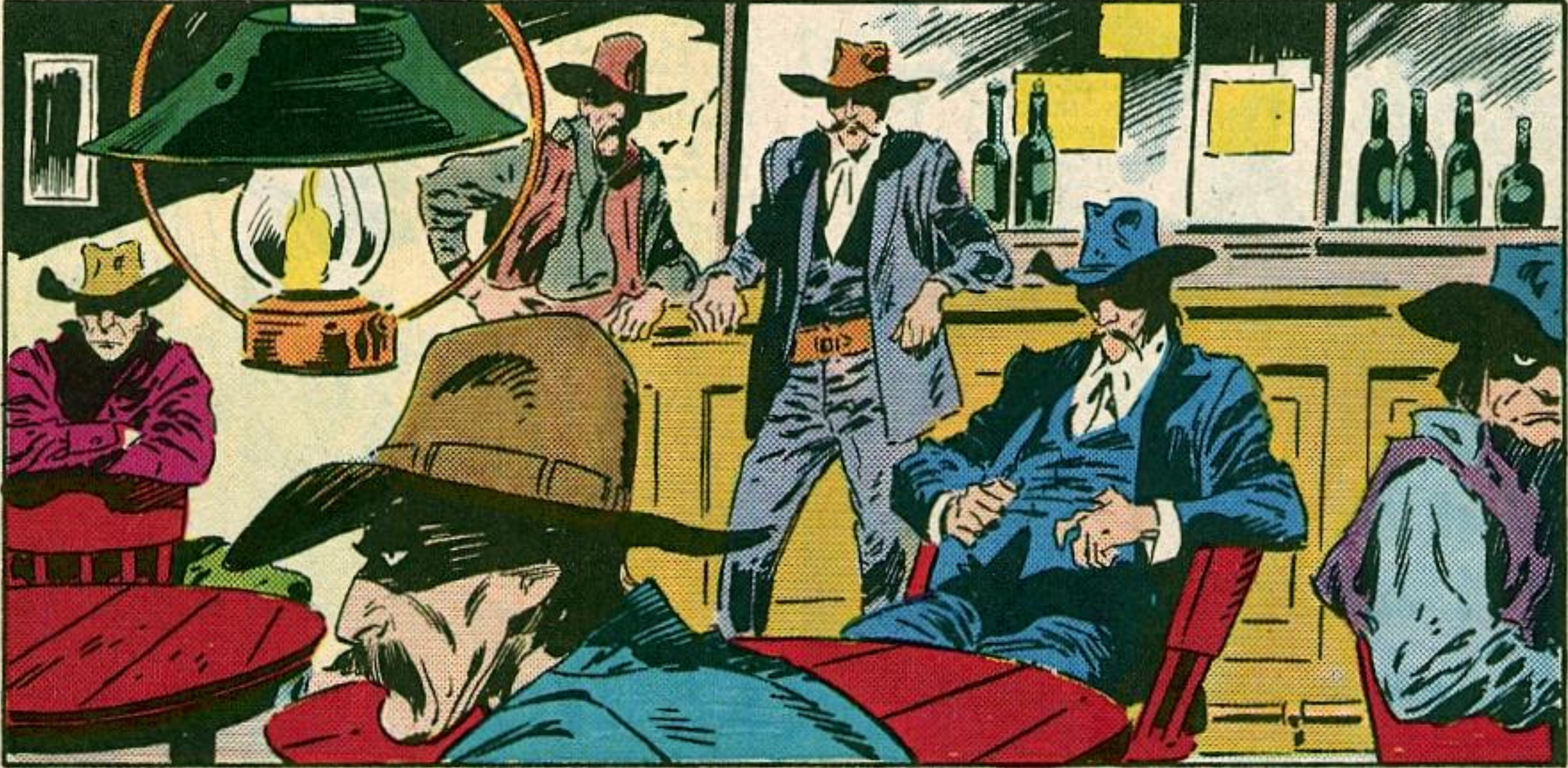
NAHHH!



OKAY, YOU OLD LADIES GET OUT OF THE WAY...

... 'CAUSE THE REAL MEN ARE GONNA PLAY SOME SERIOUS POKER!!

RINKS 10¢



ULP! IT--IT'S THEM! THE GUYS WHO SHOT UP DANVILLE!

B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...

ER, ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE I'LL JUST GO TAKE A BATH!



Y'ALL TAKE CARE NOW ... UMPH!

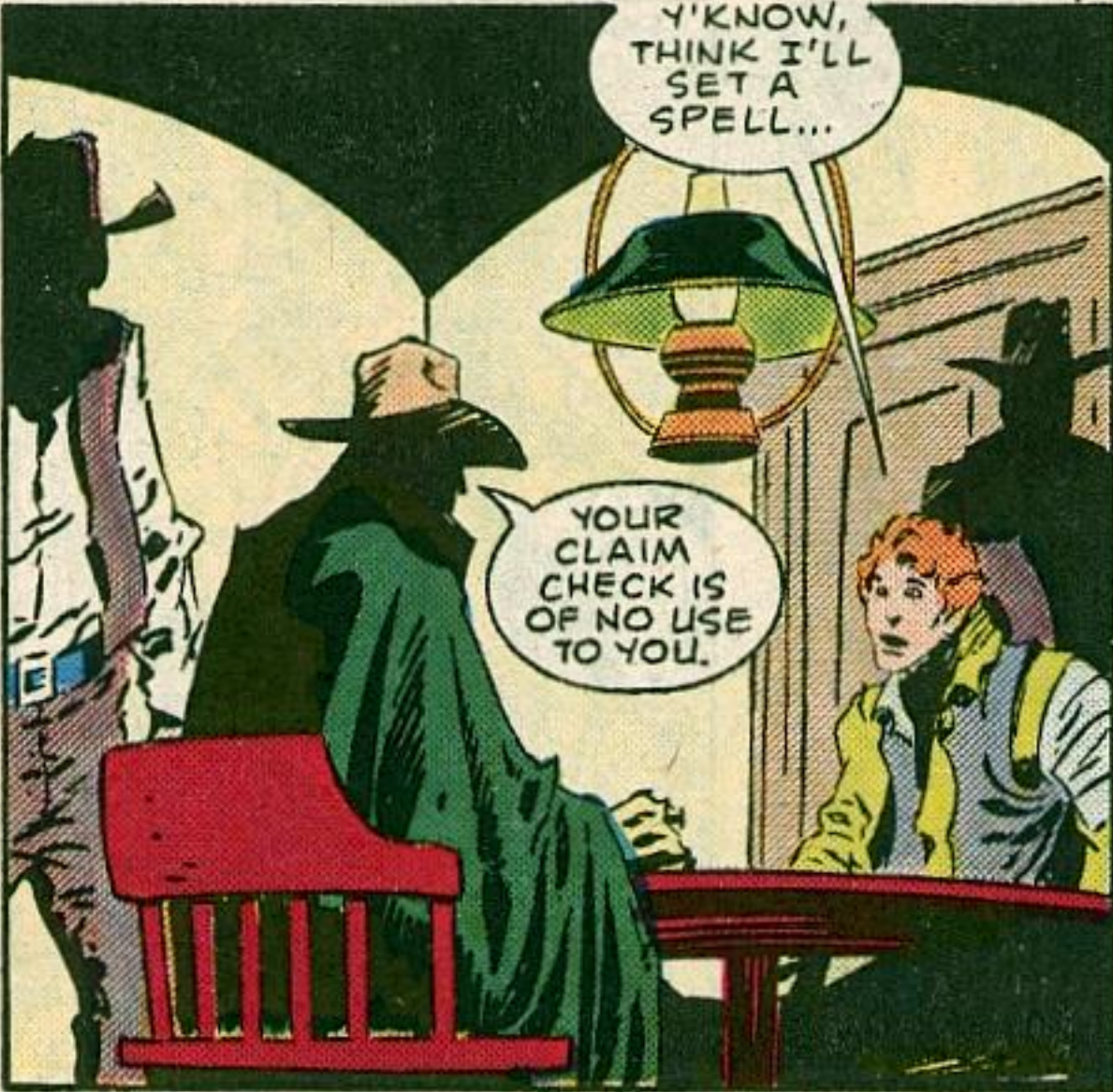
HI.

SIT DOWN.



Y'KNOW, THINK I'LL SET A SPELL...

YOUR CLAIM CHECK IS OF NO USE TO YOU.



I ALREADY KNOW WHERE THE CRATE IT'S REGISTERED TO IS. I SHALL CLAIM IT SHORTLY.

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, WERE INSTRUCTED TO GO TO ALBER-DENE.

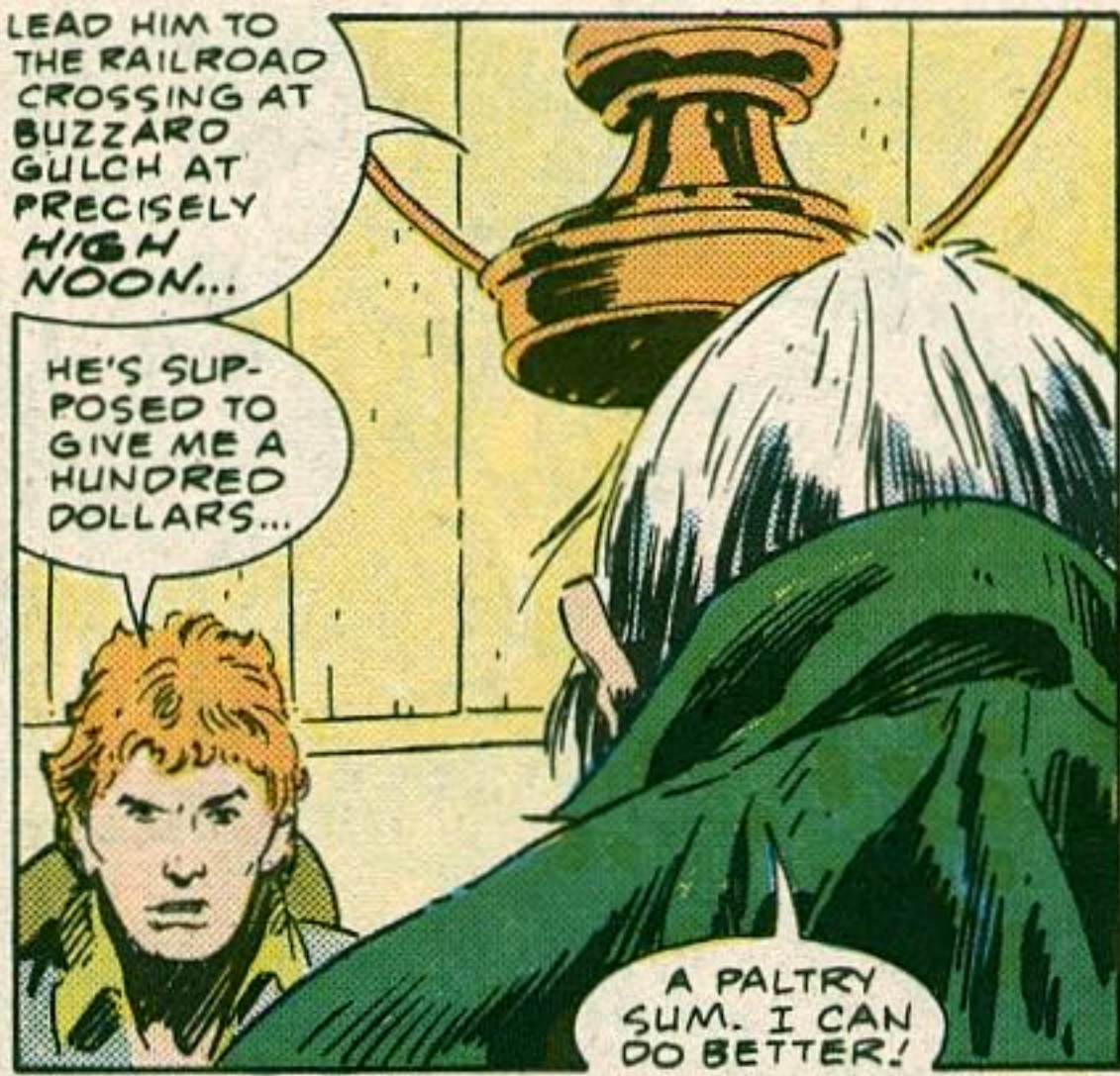
WHY ARE YOU NOT THERE?





GO TO ALBERDENE, SUNDANCE. THERE YOU WILL MEET A MAN ON A WHITE HORSE.

I... I... THAT IS...



HE'S SUPPOSED TO GIVE ME A HUNDRED DOLLARS...

LEAD HIM TO THE RAILROAD CROSSING AT BUZZARD GULCH AT PRECISELY HIGH NOON...

A PALTRY SUM. I CAN DO BETTER!



THIS DECK OF CARDS IS ENCHANTED. WITH THEM, YOU WILL NEVER LOSE A HAND AGAIN!

YOU WILL ALSO BE CHARMED AGAINST INJURY AND DEATH!

SURE. RIGHT.

TELL ME ANOTHER.



YOU DARE MOCK ME?!

RRRIIP!

HEY...! MY BANDAGE!



THAT'S AN OPEN WOUND, MISTER...!



I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT...! IT'S HEALED!

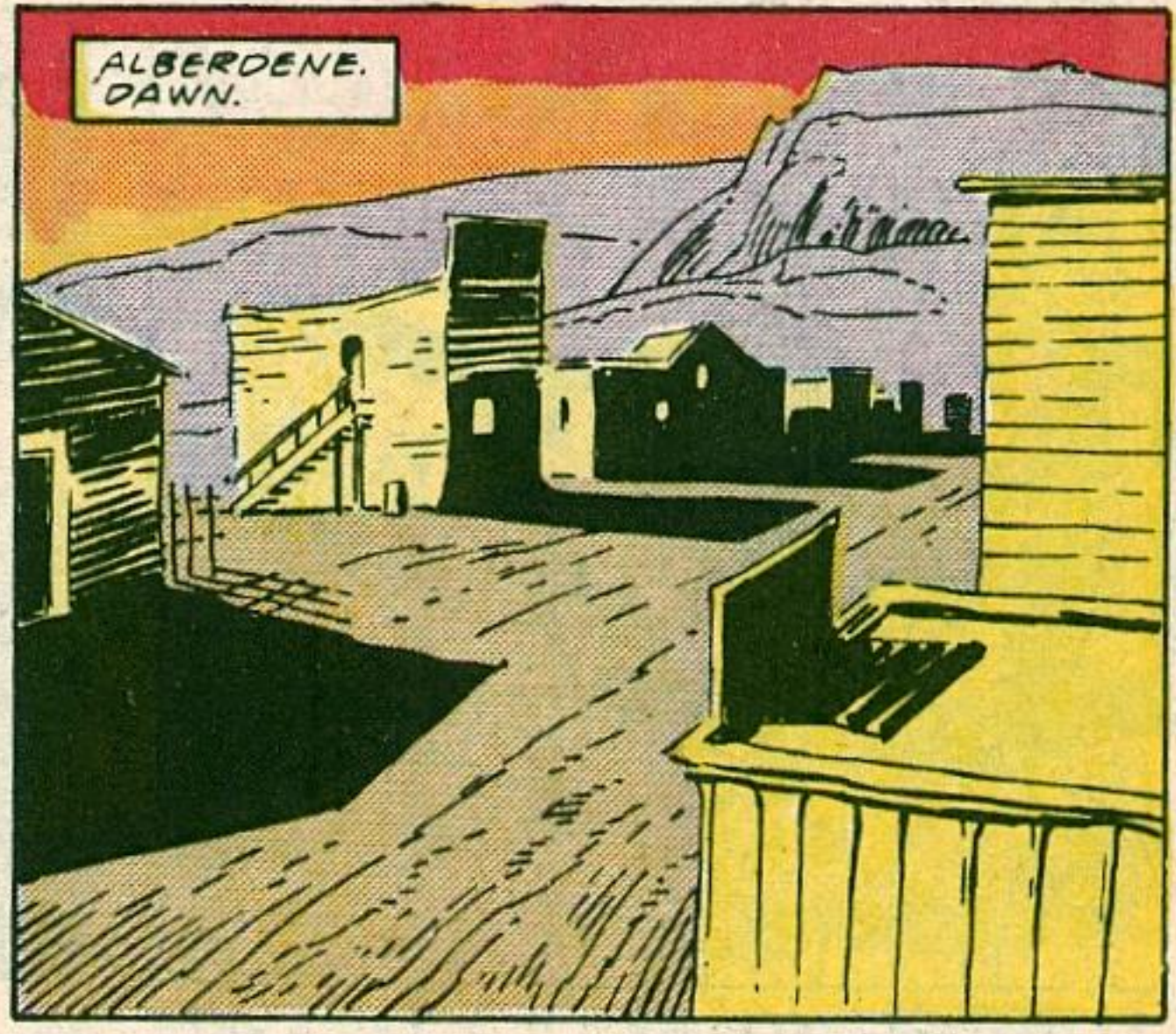


MISTER...

...YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!

BUZZARD GULCH... NOON!

ALBERDENE.  
DAWN.



YOUR  
LAST  
ONE!



**BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!**



**PING!  
PING!  
PING!  
PING!**



DARN! CAN'T HIT  
THE BROAD SIDE  
OF A BARN!

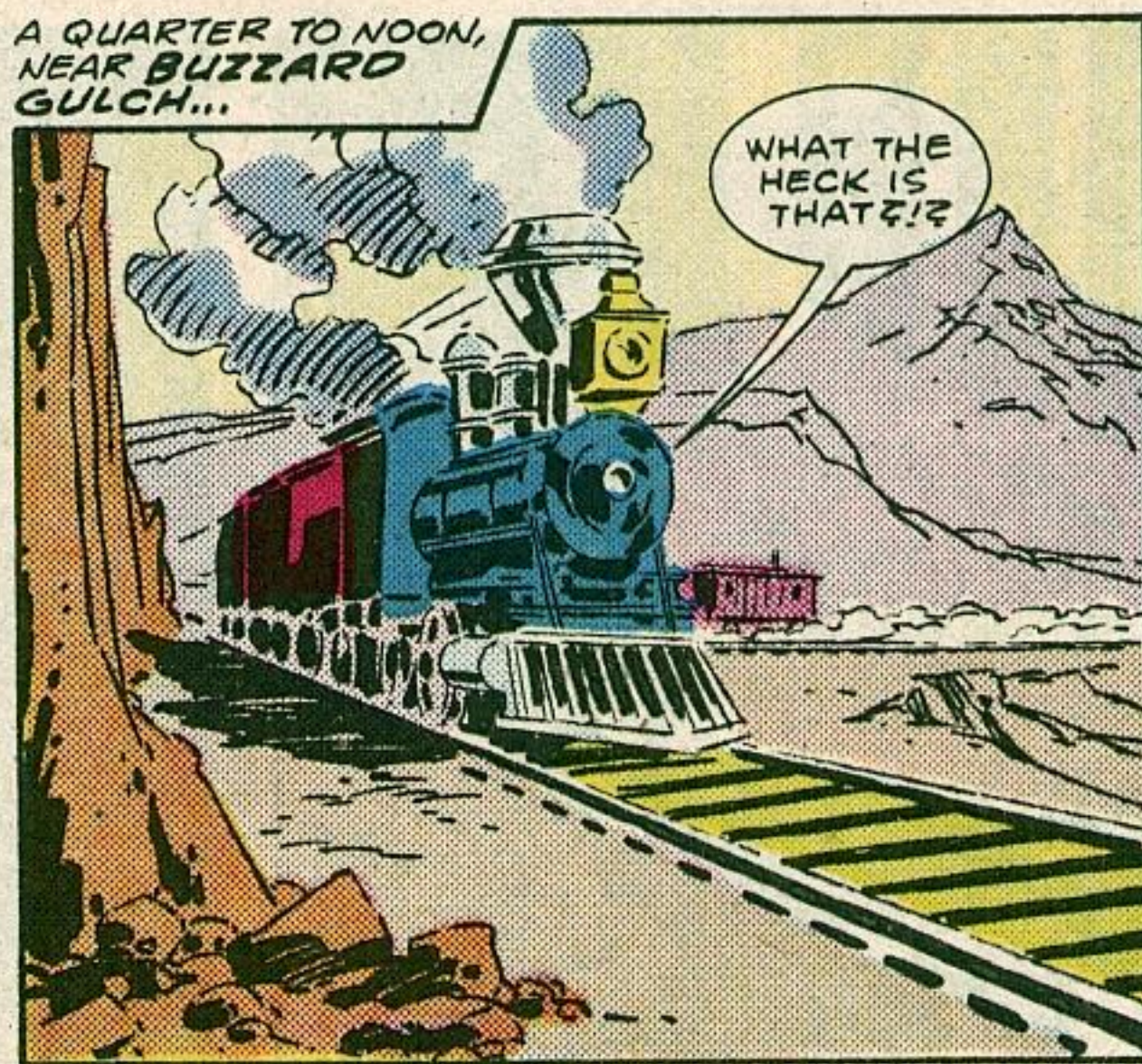
I-- WAIT A  
MINUTE...



MISTER...

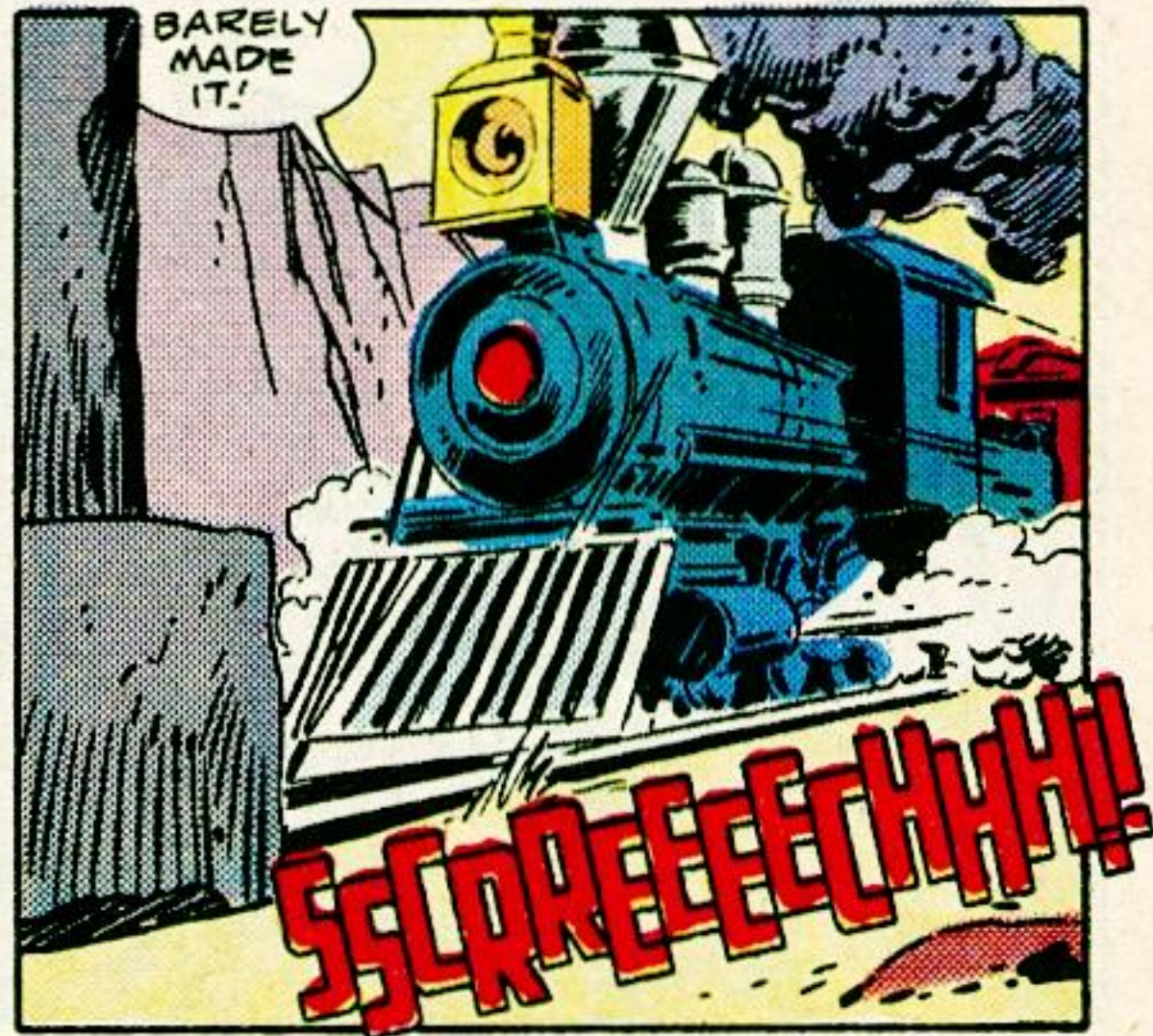
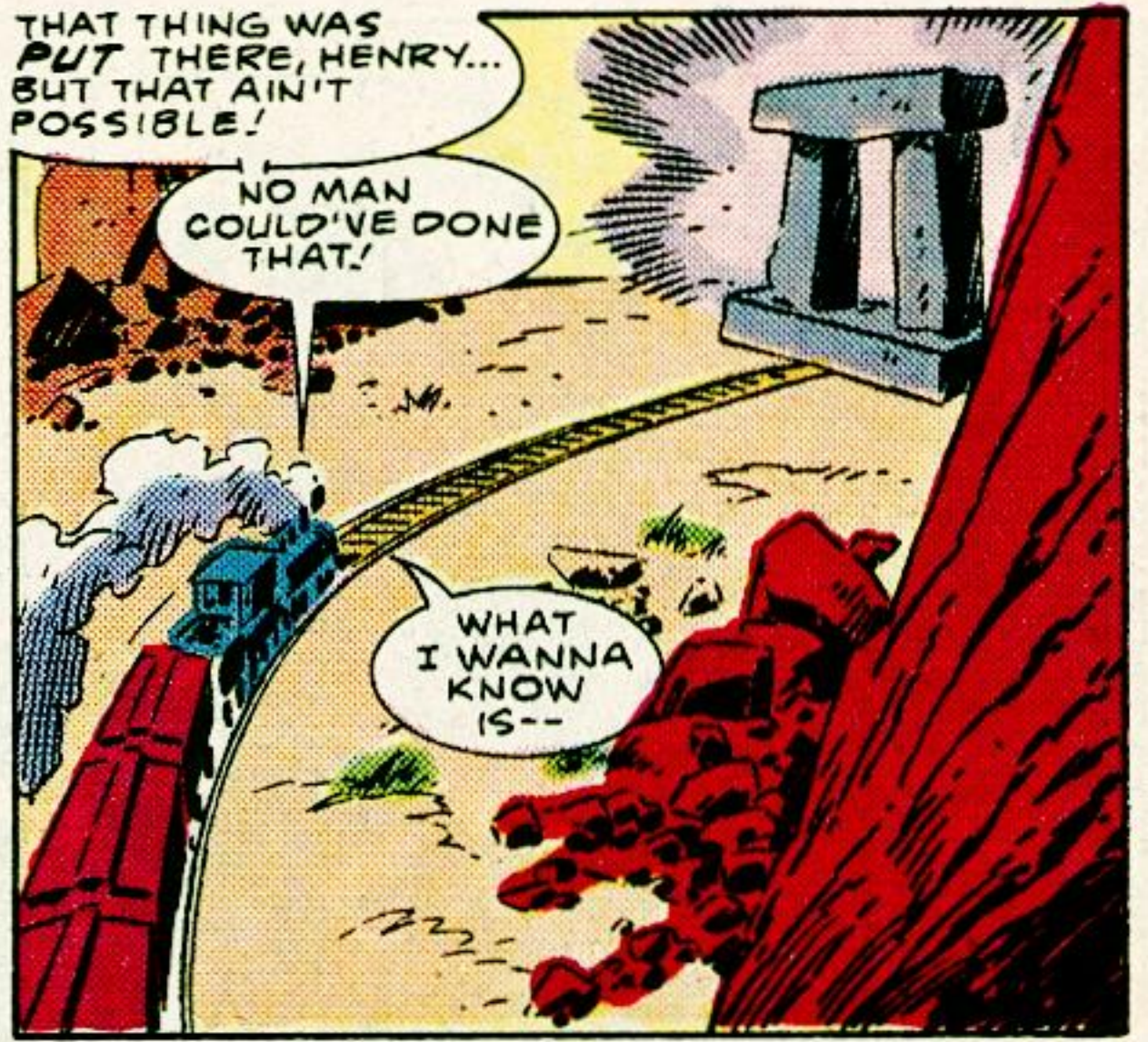


...YOU WOULDN'T  
HAPPEN TO BE RID-  
ING A WHITE  
HORSE...?



A QUARTER TO NOON,  
NEAR BUZZARD  
GULCH...

WHAT THE  
HECK IS  
THAT?!





**BLAM!**  
**BLAM!**

**POW!**



THEY...  
THEY AIN'T  
HUMAN!

I HIT 'EM  
...I KNOW  
I HIT 'EM...

2014



**BLAM!**  
**BLAM!**  
**BLAM!**

**P-POW!**

MAIL



WHERE  
IS IT?



I MUST  
FIND IT!

WHERE?!  
WHERE?!

LOOK  
FOR IT, YOU  
FOOLS!! TEAR  
THIS VERY CAR  
ASUNDER IF  
YOU MUST...!



WAIT!

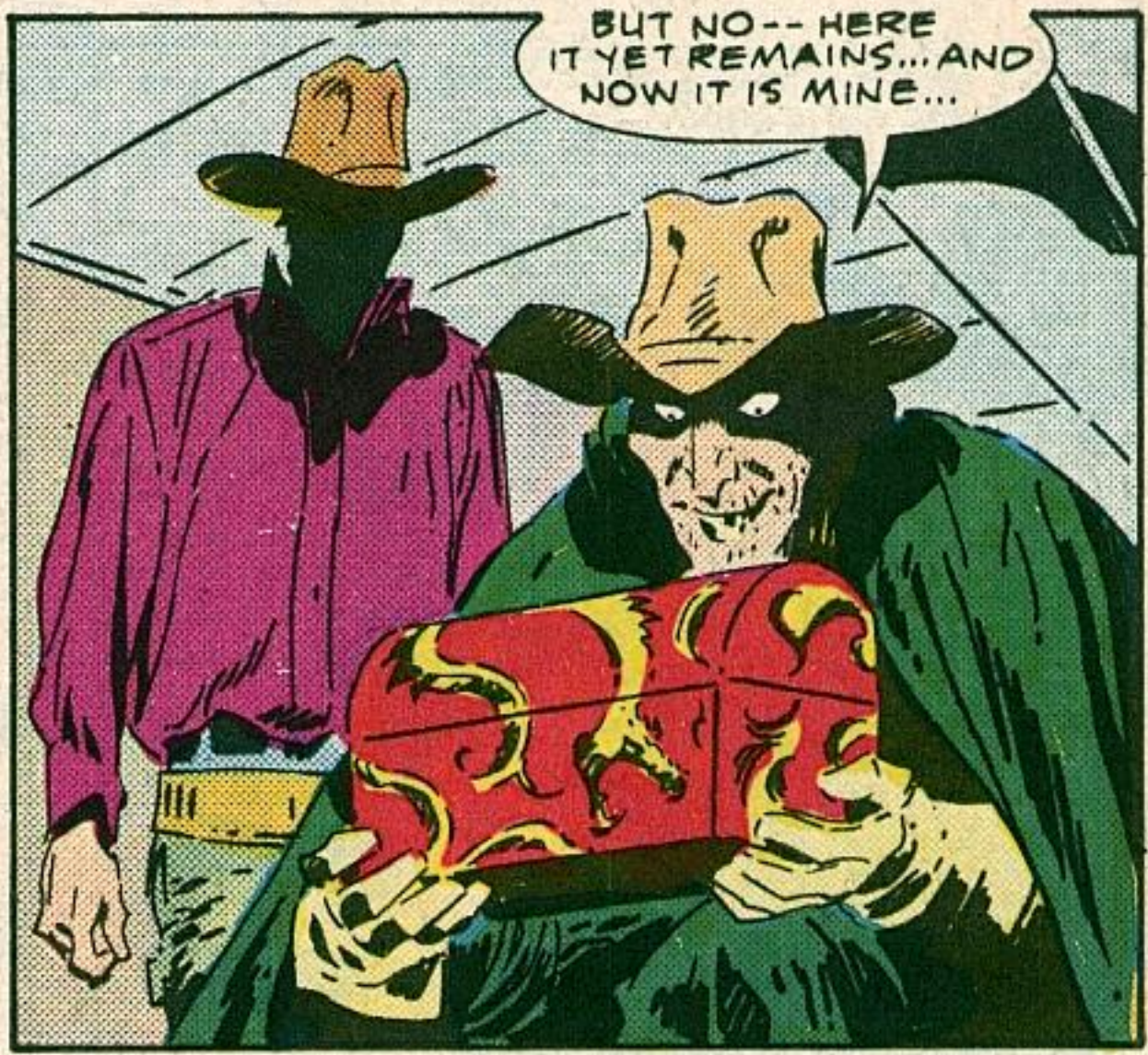
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I'VE  
FOUND  
IT!

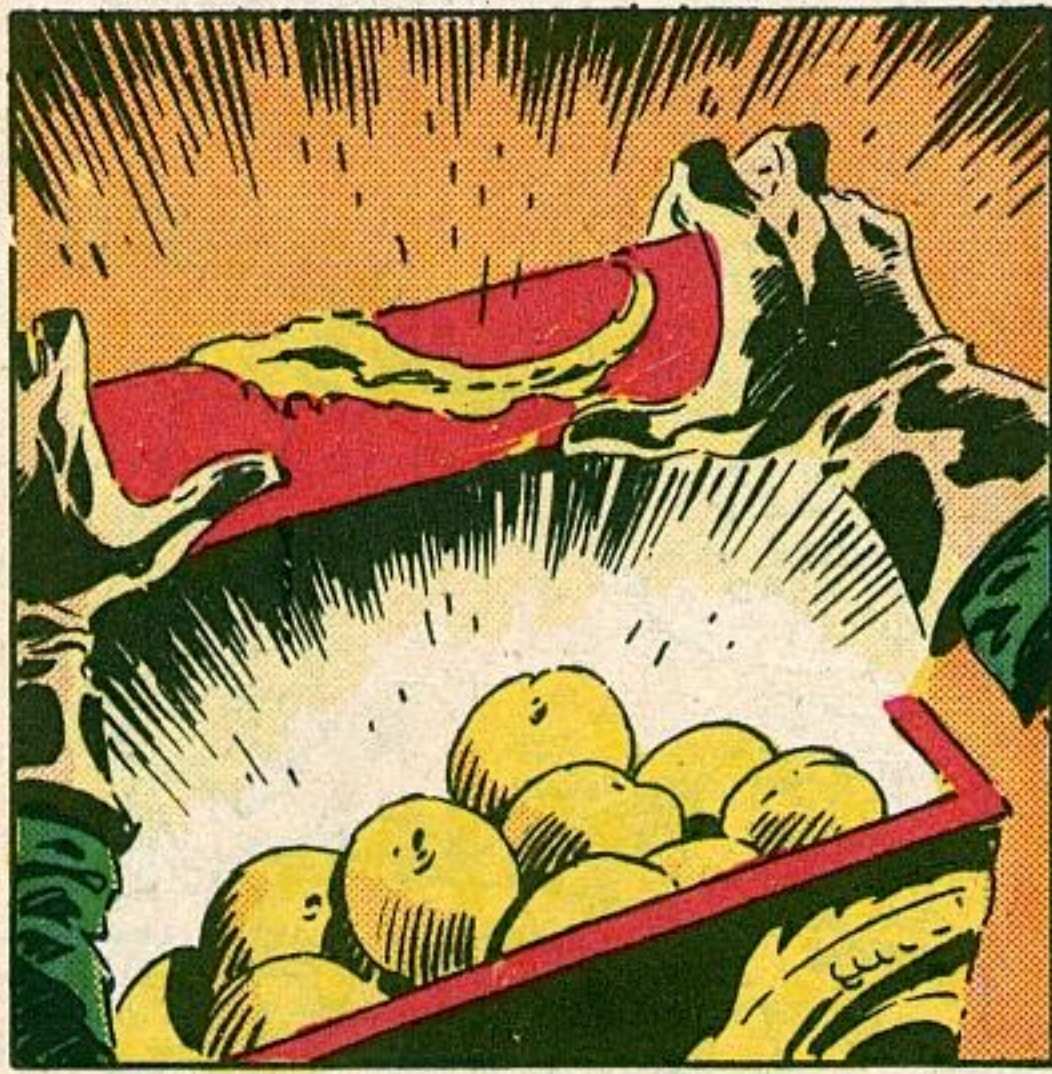
I HAD NEARLY GIVEN UP HOPE!  
I FEARED THE TROLL I HAD EN-  
TRUSTED MY STOLEN PRIZE WITH  
HAD ACTUALLY GOTTEN THIS...



...TO MY  
ACCURSED  
BROTHER!



BUT NO--HERE  
IT YET REMAINS...AND  
NOW IT IS MINE...



...AND NOW, THE  
GODS ARE  
DOOMED!



I NEED THIS  
MORTAL DISGUISE  
NO LONGER!



LET ALL  
MIDGARD  
TREMBLE  
IN FEAR OF--



--LOKI,  
GOD OF  
EVIL!



YET I AM RAVAGED WITH AGE!  
I MUST EAT OF THE ENCHANTED  
APPLES OF IDUNN...

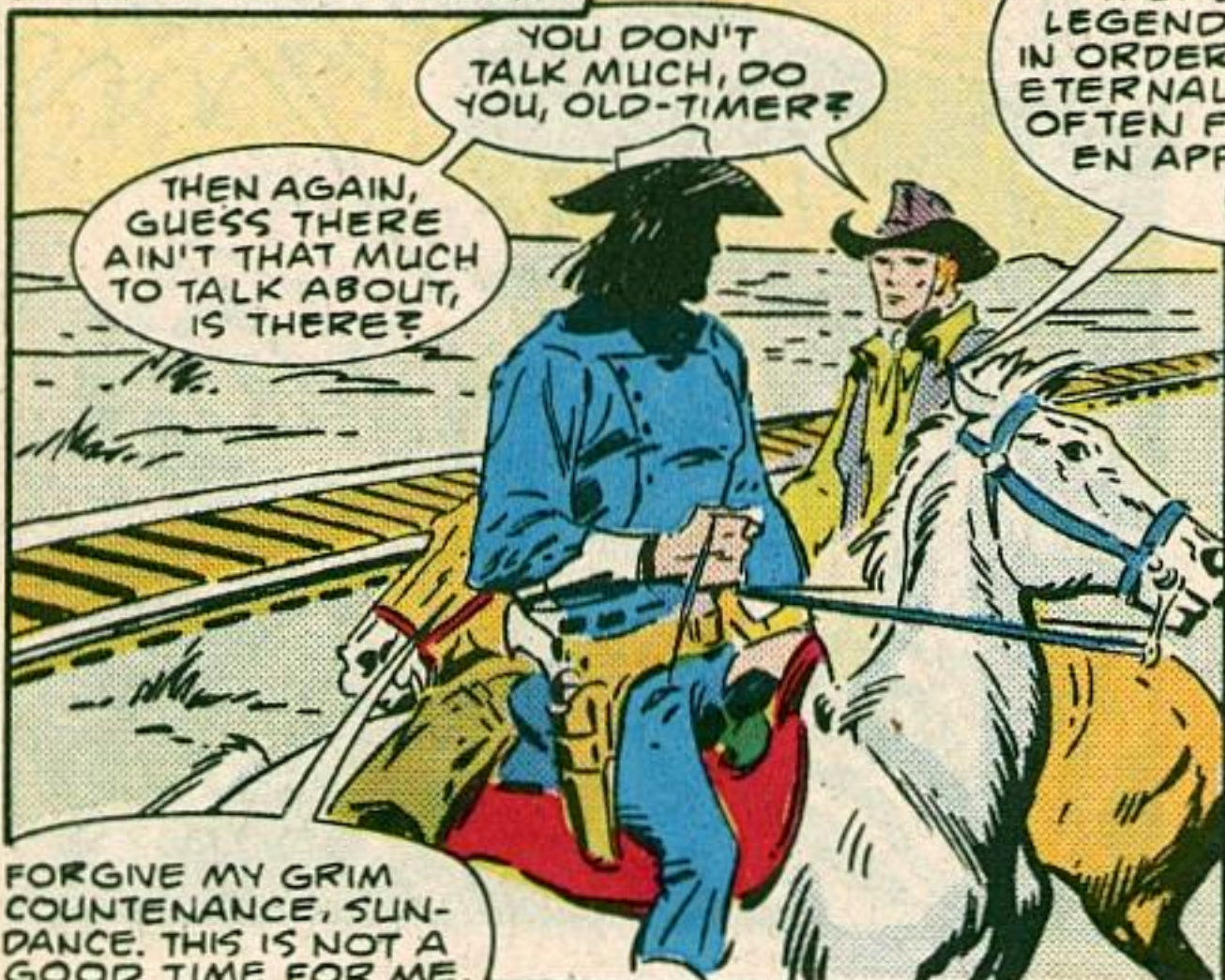


...TO RECLAIM MY  
ETERNAL YOUTH!  
ONCE AGAIN, I AM  
RESTORED TO THE  
FULLEST OF MY  
EVIL ENERGIES!



AND NOW, WITH THE  
POWER OF LIFE OR  
DEATH FOR THE GODS,  
I SHALL DEAL THE FINAL  
BLOW TO MY BROTHER--!

BUZZARD GULCH. NOON.



YOU DON'T  
TALK MUCH, DO  
YOU, OLD-TIMER?

THERE IS AN ANCIENT  
LEGEND THAT SAYS THE GODS,  
IN ORDER TO RETAIN THEIR  
ETERNAL YOUTH, MUST  
OFTEN FEAST OF THE GOLD-  
EN APPLES OF THE GOD-  
DESS IDUNN.

THEN AGAIN,  
GUESS THERE  
AIN'T THAT MUCH  
TO TALK ABOUT,  
IS THERE?

HAVE YOU  
HEARD OF  
THAT...  
MYTH...?

ER, WELL, I  
DON'T READ  
MUCH...

WITHOUT  
THOSE  
APPLES,  
THE GODS  
GROW  
WEAK  
AND  
DIE!

SOME TIME AGO, MY  
EVIL BROTHER SPIRITED  
THE GOLDEN APPLES AWAY  
FROM IDUNN BY WAY OF A  
TROLL HE HAD ENTRUSTED.

FORGIVE MY GRIM  
COUNTEINANCE, SUN-  
DANCE. THIS IS NOT A  
GOOD TIME FOR ME.



THE TROLL FLED HERE TO  
EARTH, HIDING IN HUMAN  
GUISE, AWAITING HIS MASTER.  
YET, THE TROLL HAD A  
SUDDEN CHANGE  
OF HEART...

UH-OH...  
DON'T TELL  
ME THIS  
GUY BE-  
LIEVES IN  
MAGIC  
APPLES  
AND  
TROLLS...!

THE TROLL HID THE APPLES  
AND REBELLED AGAINST HIS  
MASTER. HE WAITED FOR ME  
TO ARRIVE, BUT MY BROTHER  
FOUND HIM FIRST.

JUST AS HE  
HAS APPARENTLY  
FOUND THE  
TRAIN FIRST...



LOKI  
APPROACHES!



WELCOME,  
ACCURSED  
BROTHER!  
WELCOME TO  
MIDGARD!

WELCOME  
TO BUZZARD  
GULCH!

DEATH  
RIDES FOR  
THEE!



NO.

I... I  
HAD NO  
IDEA...

C'MON,  
LET'S GET  
OUTTA  
HERE!

NO, SUN-  
DANCE. I  
CANNOT RUN.  
IT IS NOT  
THE WAY!



RATHER, I SHALL PROTECT  
YOU... WITH MY VERY LIFE IF  
NECESSARY.



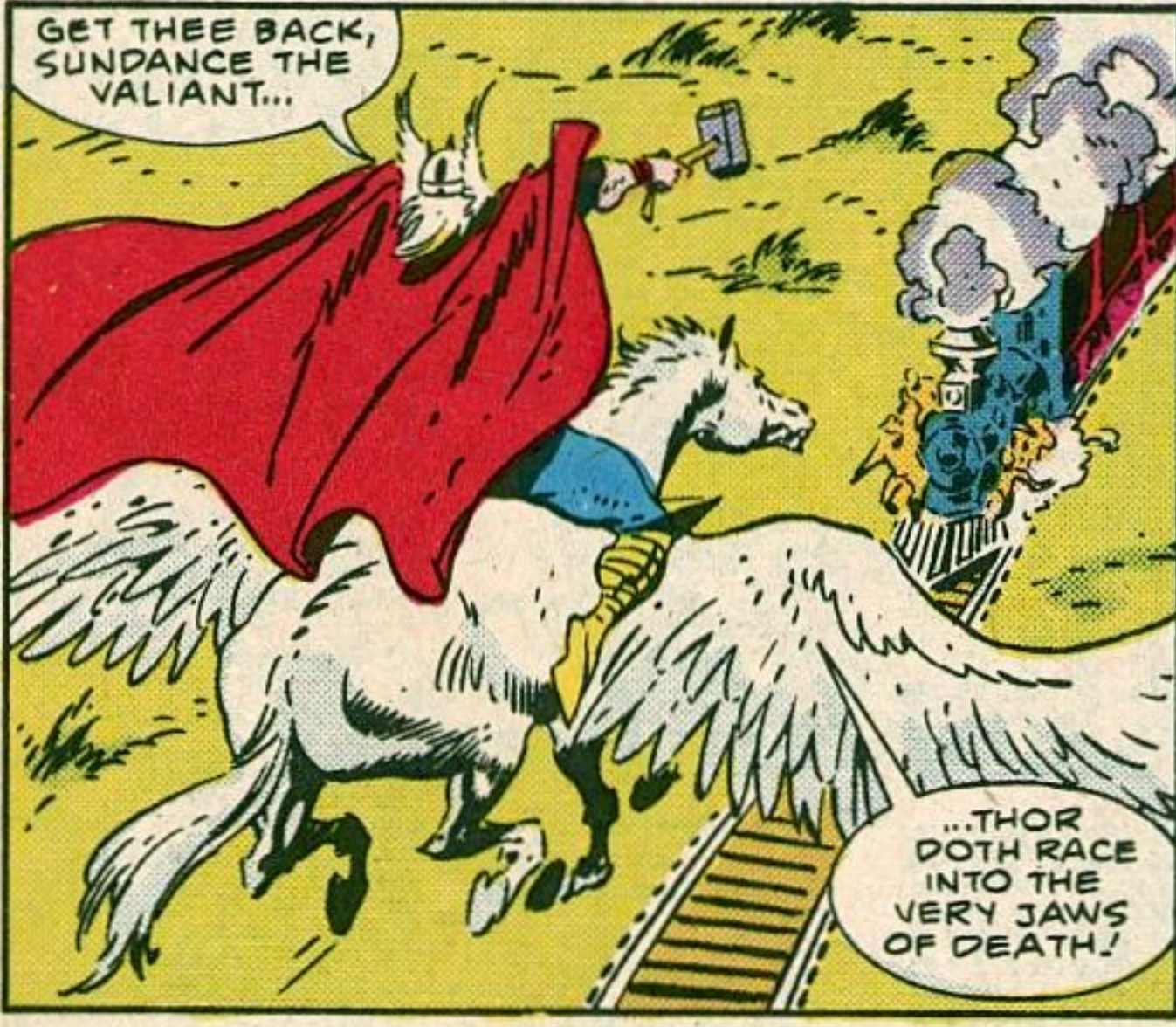
FOR SUCH IS THE WAY OF...



SSSKOOOMM!



...THE MIGHTY THOR!



GET THEE BACK, SUNDANCE THE VALIANT...

...THOR DOTH RACE INTO THE VERY JAWS OF DEATH!

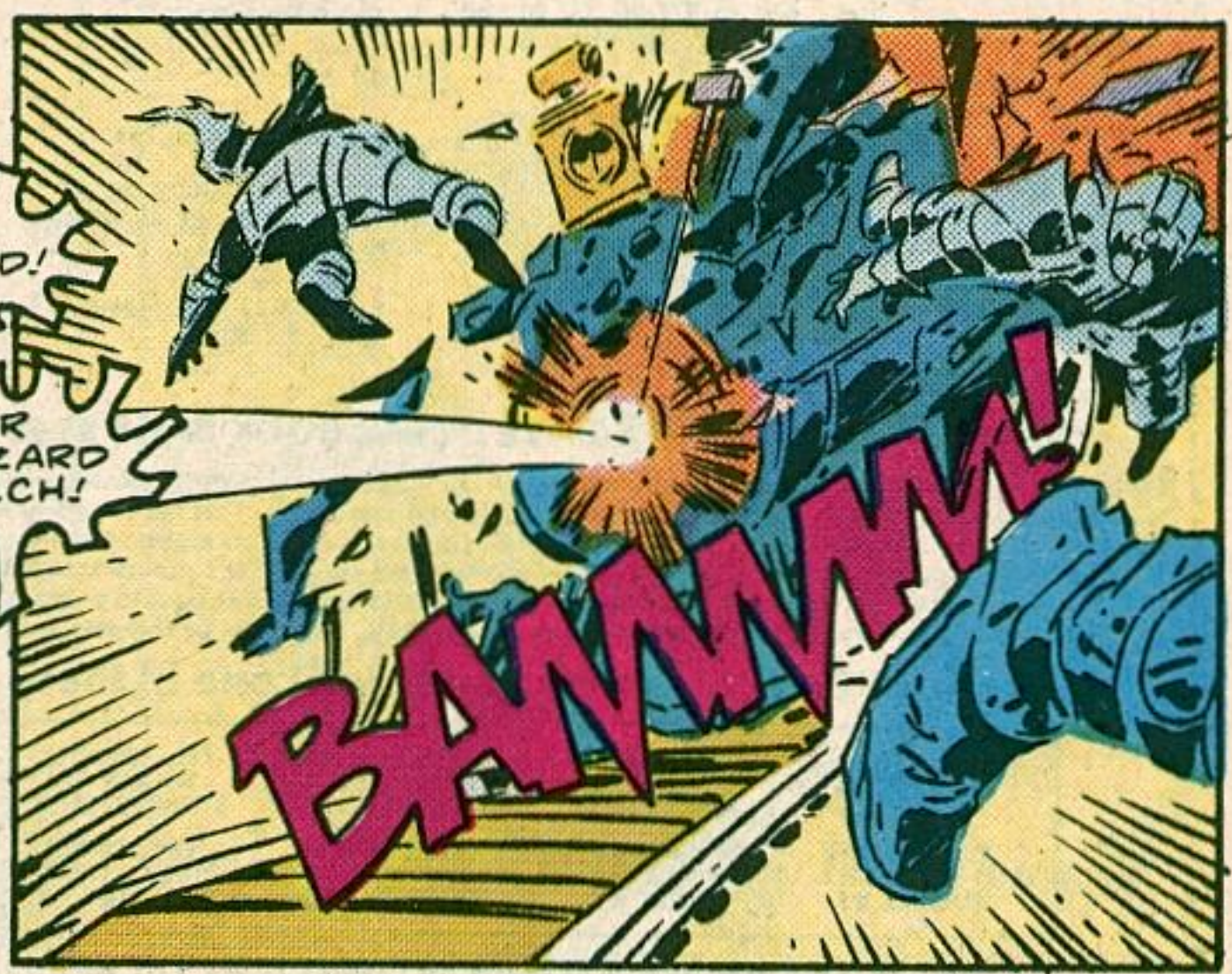


F-FLYING HORSES...? TROLLS?

SUN-DANCE, YOU'VE FINALLY LOST YOUR MIND!



FOR ASGARD!



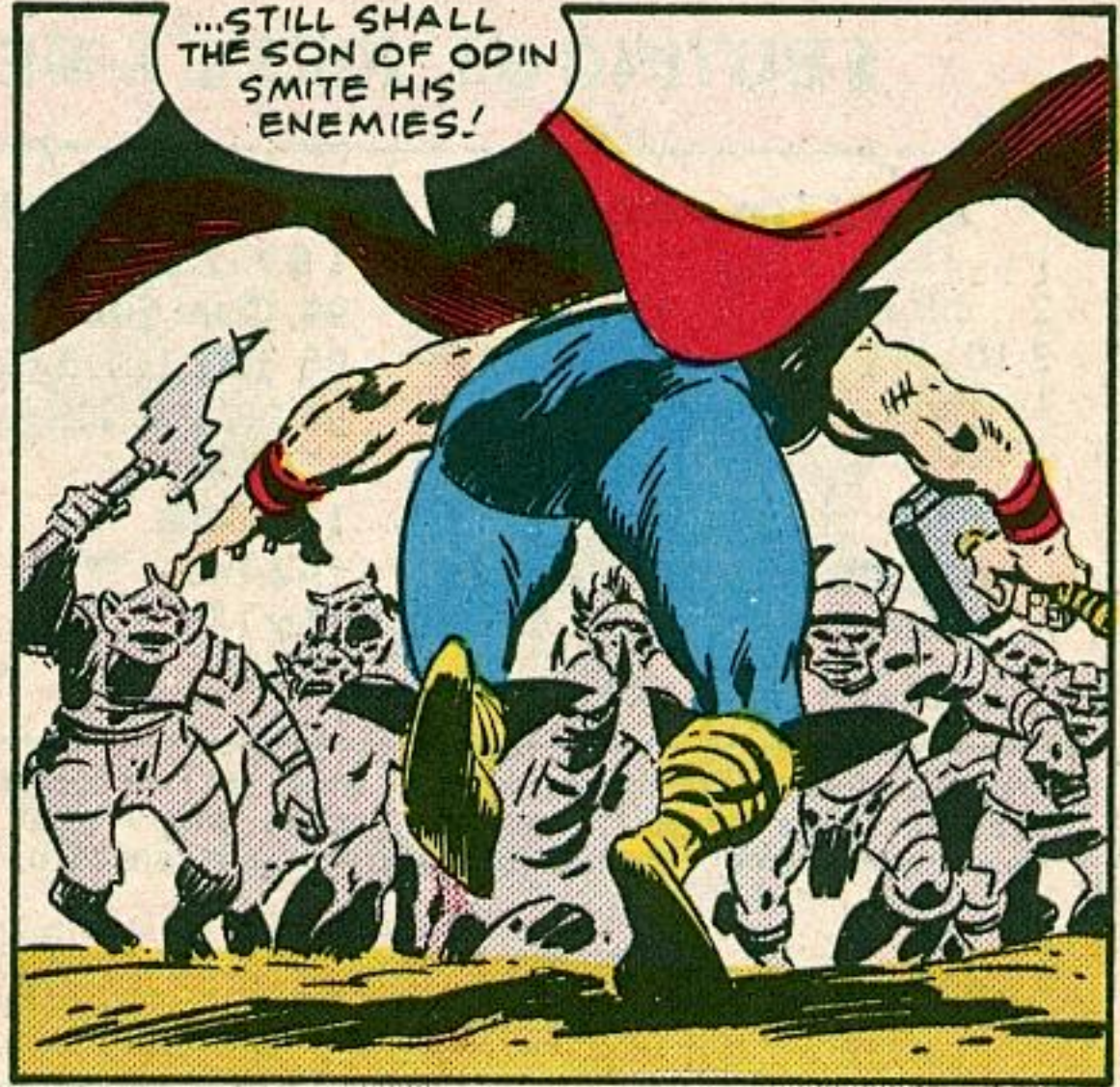
FOR MIDGARD!

FOR BUZZARD GULCH!

BANNNNN!



THOUGH THE  
RAVAGES OF  
AGE STRNE TO  
OVERTAKE ME...



...STILL SHALL  
THE SON OF ODIN  
SMITE HIS  
ENEMIES!



**BRAVO, MY  
HALF-BROTHER!  
A RARE PER-  
FORMANCE!**

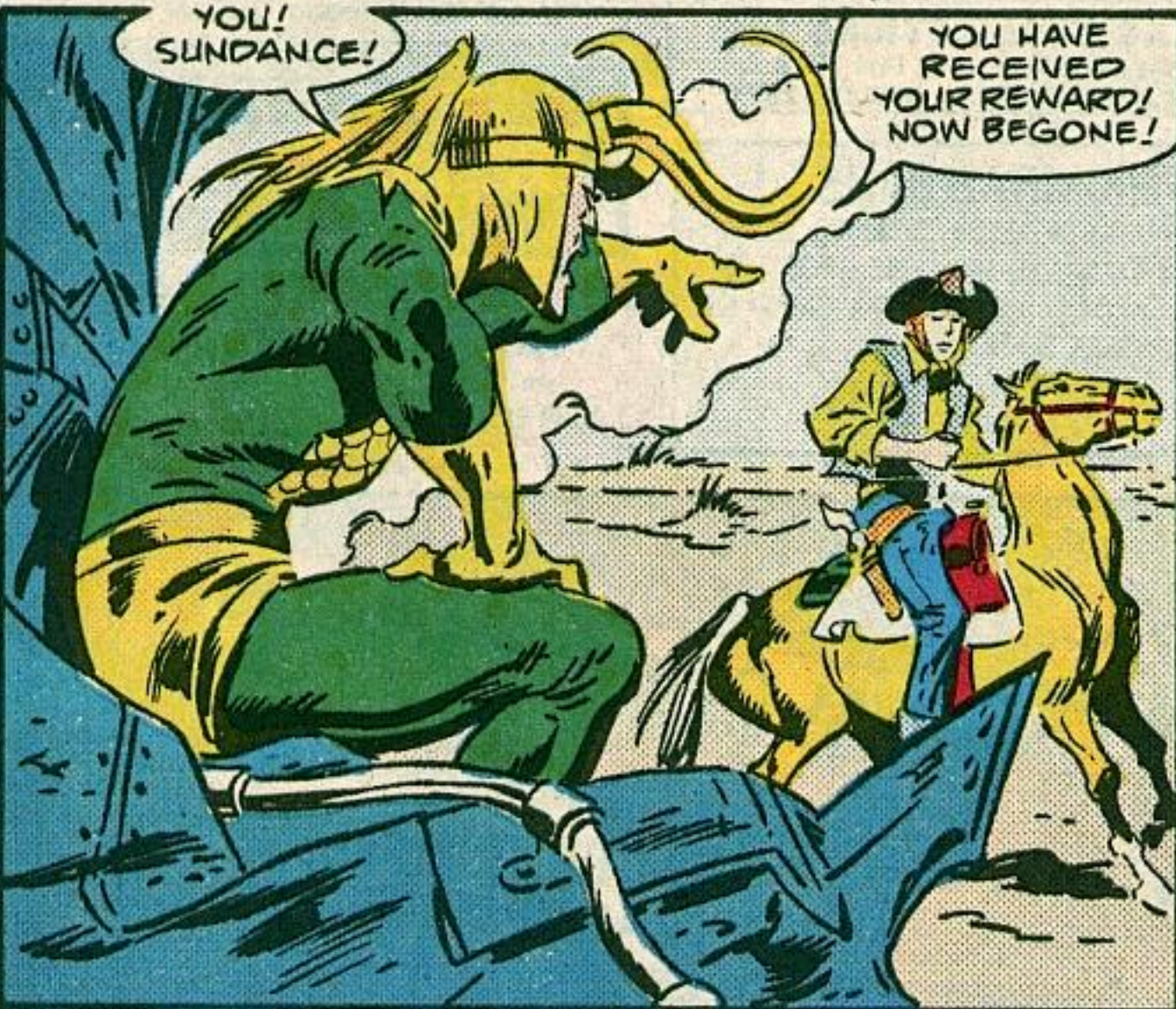
YOU ARE OLD, WEAK.  
WITHOUT IDUNN'S  
APPLES, 'TIS BUT A  
MATTER OF TIME--



"--TILL THE NUMBERS  
SWEEP THEE UNDER!"

HIS HAMMER!  
WE'VE SEPARATED  
HIS HAND FROM  
MYSTIC MJOLNIR!

HE IS  
OURS NOW!

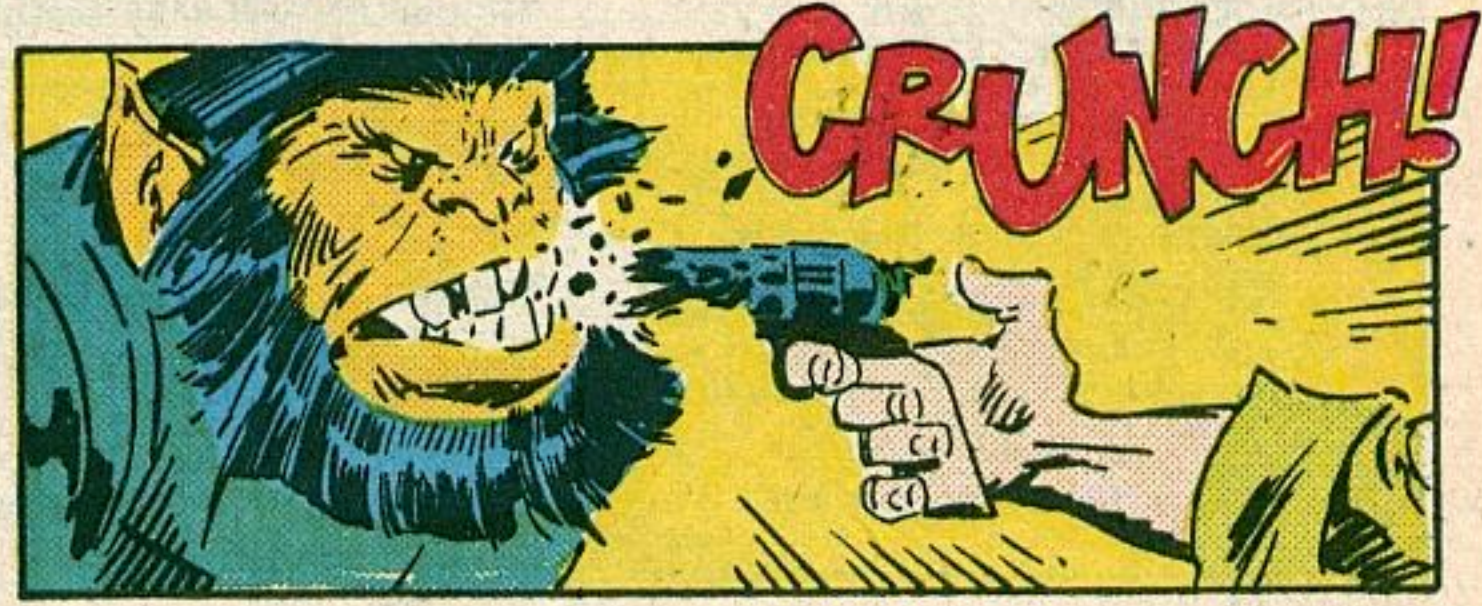
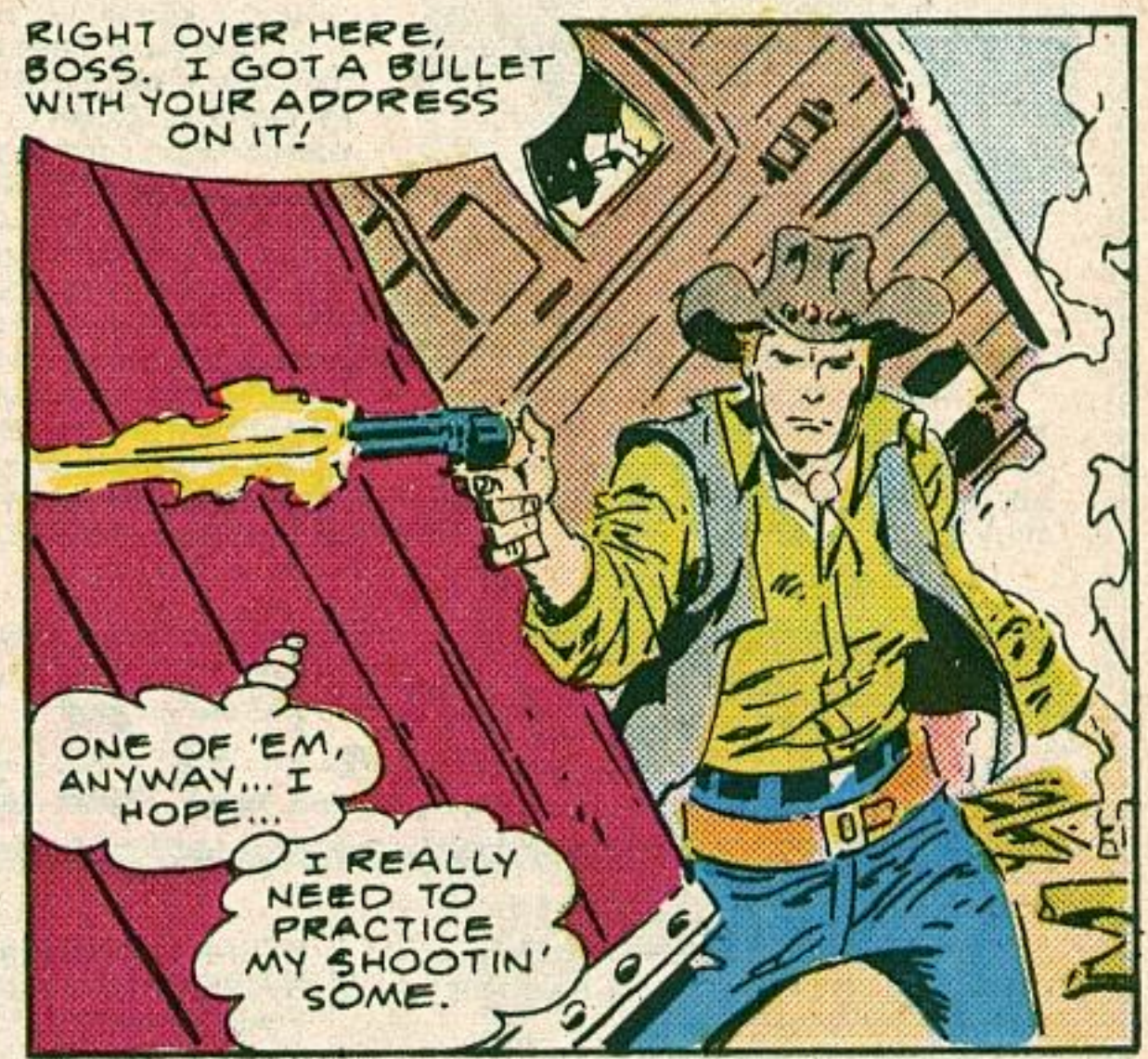


YOU!  
SUNDANCE!

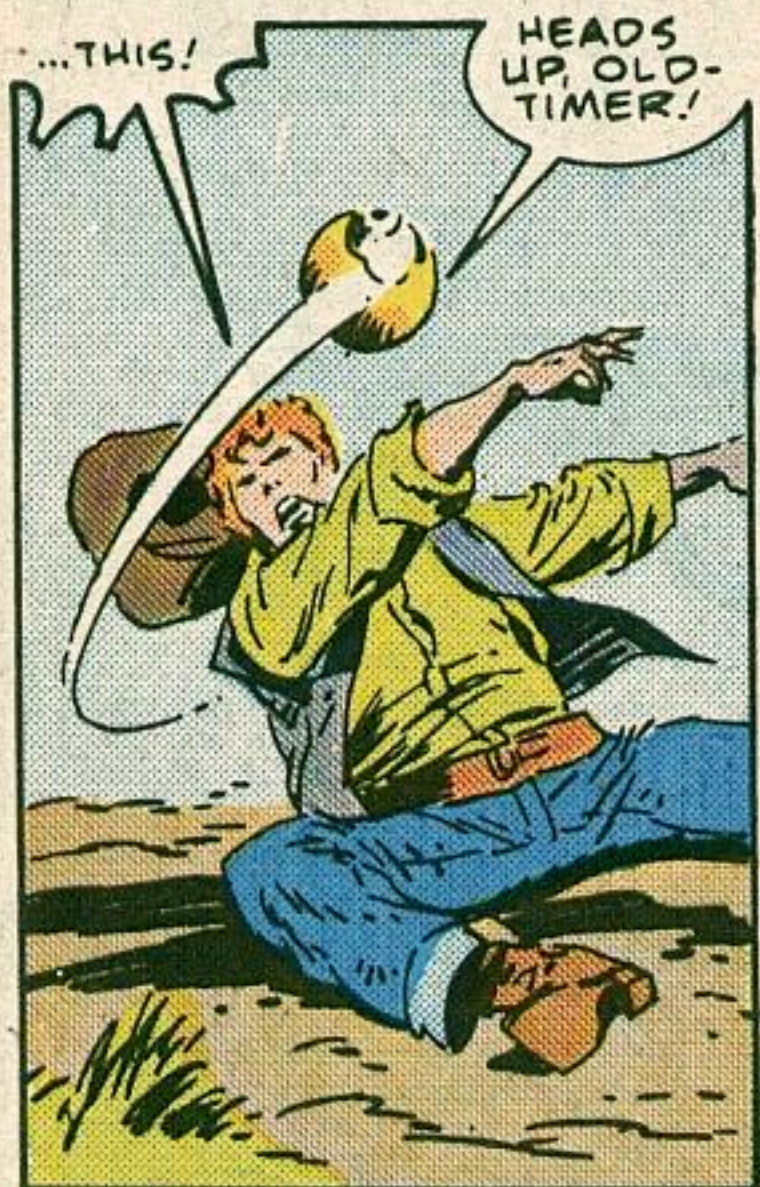
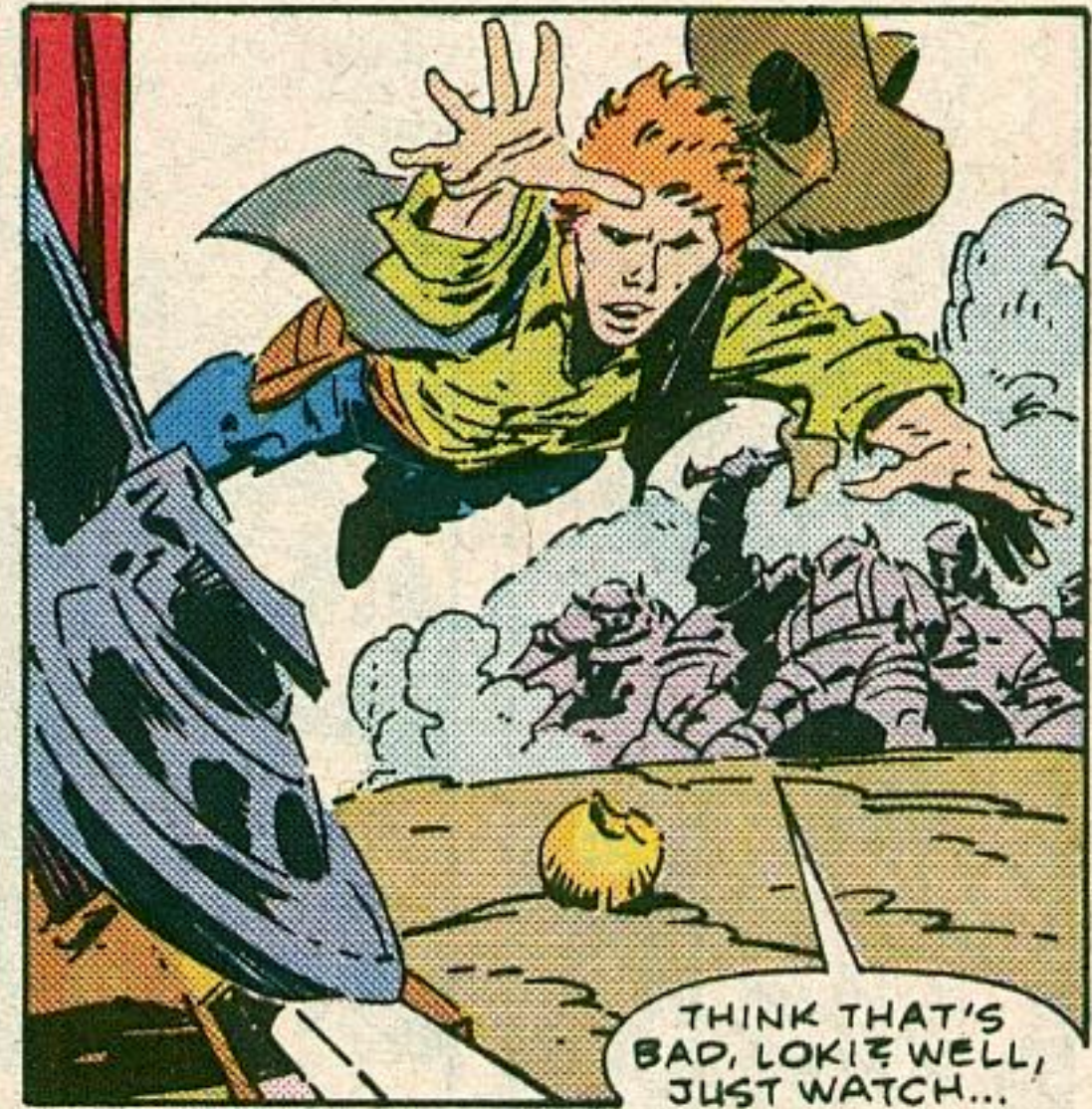
YOU HAVE  
RECEIVED  
YOUR REWARD!  
NOW BEGONE!



NOT A  
BAD  
IDEA!







AND SOON, THE BATTLE HAS ENDED...

THAT WAS SOME SCRAP YOU HAD THERE, PARD'NER! I'M SORRY THAT LOKI FELLA MANAGED TO GET AWAY!

NEVER FEAR, FRIEND SUNDANCE.

MY EVIL BROTHER LOKI SHALL REAPPEAR EVENTUALLY. AND, ON THAT DAY, THOR SHALL BE WAITING.



AWAY FROM ME, MOST FOUL TROLLS!



FOR THE NONCE, HOWEVER, I MUST HIE ME TO FABLED ASGARD, HOME OF THE GODS.



THE GODS GROW WEAK WITH AGE. WITHOUT IDUNN'S GOLDEN APPLES THEY WILL SOON PERISH.



...TO CARRY ME HITHER TO THE LAND OF THE GODS!

THUS, I SHALL SPEND NO TIME SEARCHING FOR LOKI, BUT SHALL INSTEAD SUM-MON THE WINDS FROM THE FOUR COR-NERS OF MID-GARD...



FAREWELL, FRIEND SUNDANCE! THOR SHALL NOT SOON FORGET THEE!



GONE! JUST LIKE THAT!

AS IF HE'D NEVER BEEN!

WELL, SUNDANCE, YOU GOT OUT OF THIS ONE WITH YOUR SKIN... AND THAT'S SAYIN' SOMETHING!

I'D GO TELL SOMEBODY...



...IF I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D LOCK ME UP!

HEY... ALMOST FORGOT... LOKI'S MAGIC CARDS! MAYBE I COULD --



NAHHHH!

END