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BUT WHO COULD EVER GUESS THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH? WHO COULD SUSPECT THAT BRUCE BANNER IS... THE HULK!!!



FORMULA INSIDE HOME! MUST GET FORMULA!!



PRIVEN BY SHEER INSTINCT, THE PART OF THE HULK WHICH IS STILL BRUCE BANNER HEADS FOR A SMALL COTTAGE, SMASHING ALL OBSTACLES IN HIS PATH!

































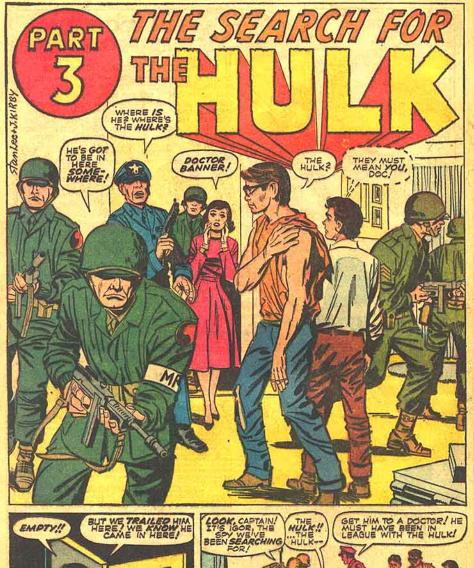
















































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BUT I DARE NOT FACE THE TERRIFYING ONE!!AHH!! I HAVE THE ANSWER!









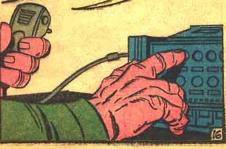




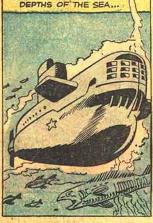


I MUST FIND THIS
HULK!! I MUST
EITHER SLAY HIM,
OR BRING HIM BACK
AS MY PRISONER,
AS A SYMBOL OF
MY MIGHT!





BRIEF HOURS LATER, THE VERY LATEST MODEL RED SUB CUTS THRU THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE SEA...



UNTIL, REACHING A PRE-ARRANGED AREA, IT UN-LEASHES AN EXPERIMENTAL MAN-CARRYING ROCKET!



WHAT'S THAT??
OUR RADAR HAS
TRACKED AN
UNIDENTIFIED
MISSILE HEADING
THIS WAY??!

UNLEASH
OUR
HUNTER
MISSILES!

WITHIN SECONDS, AMERICA'S MIGHTY DEFENSE STRUCTURE UNLEASHES ITS FANTASTIC ARSENAL, AND...







AND SO, FATE TWISTS THE THREADS OF OUR TALE TIGHTER AND TIGHTER, UNTIL...



NO, RICK! IF I AM
DESTINED TO BECOME
THAT INHUMAN
CREATURE AGAIN,
LET IT HAPPEN
OUT IN THE
OPEN THIS
TIME!



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE,
DOC! YOU'RE THE MOST
FAMOUS MISSILE EXPERT
IN THE WORLD! YOU'RE
BRAINY AND CULTURED,
AND ALL THAT JAZZ!
AND YET...

AND YET, DUE TO THE FORCES UN-LEASHED BY THE GAMMA RAY, I TURN INTO A MARAUDING, SAVAGE BRUTE AT NIGHTFALL! THAT'S WHY I GOTTA STAY WITH YOU, DOC! WITHOUT ME AROUND, YOU MIGHT DO SOMETHING AWFUL! YOU MIGHT EVEN KILL SOMEONE DR.--DOC!! YOUR HANDS!!





















BUT TODAY, WITH THE STRANGE, ALMOST SUPERNATURAL PORCES ALL AROUND US, I FEEL AS THOUGH WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF SOME FANTASTIC UNIMAGI-NABLE ADVENTURE!















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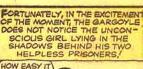


























WHAT A PRIZE THE HULK WILL BE," WHAT A FANTASTIC SPECIMAN FOR OUR SCIENTISTS TO STUDY! IF WE COULD CREATE AN ARMY OF SUCH POWERFUL CREATURES, WE COULD RULE THE EARTH!









BUT THEN, THE FIRST FAINT RAYS OF DAWN TOUCH THE HULK, AS HE SITS IN THE CABIN OF THE PLANE WHICH THE REDS HAVE COPIED FROM OUR OWN AMAZING X-15!



AND, AS DAYLIGHT BATHES HIS BRUTAL FEATURES, ONCE AGAIN A STARTLING, INCREDIBLE CHANGE TAKES PLACE!



WHERE ONCE THE MIGHTY.
HULK HAD BEEN, THE LIGHT
OF THE SUN NOW REVEALS
DR. BRUCE BANNER, AMERICAN
SCIENTIST! THE CHANGE IS



HOURS LATER, AS THE RED SHIP GLIDES TO A LANDING ON COMMUNIST SOIL, THE GARGOYLE RECEIVES A START-





"DOC" WAIT! I KNOW YOU!! OF COURSE! YOU'RE AMERICA'S FOREMOST ATOMIC SCIENTIST... DR. BRUCE BANNER! THAT







































YES, BOUGE BANNER AND RICK ARE SAFE, FOR MOW! BUT, IN A DEW HOURS IT WILL BE NIGHTFALL AGAIN, AND YME WAS WILL BE NIGHTFALL AGAIN, AND YME MASS THE NEXT GREAT, SURPRISE FILLED ISSUE!

NOTE TO PEDITOR

STARTING NEXT ISSUE, WE WILL FEATURE A "LETTERS TO THE EDITOR" PAGE! MAIL YOUR KNOCKS OR BOOSTS TO "EDITORS," THE HULK, THIRD FLOOR, GSS MADISON AVE., NEW YORK ZI, N.Y.