

THOR  
15¢ 167  
IND. AUG

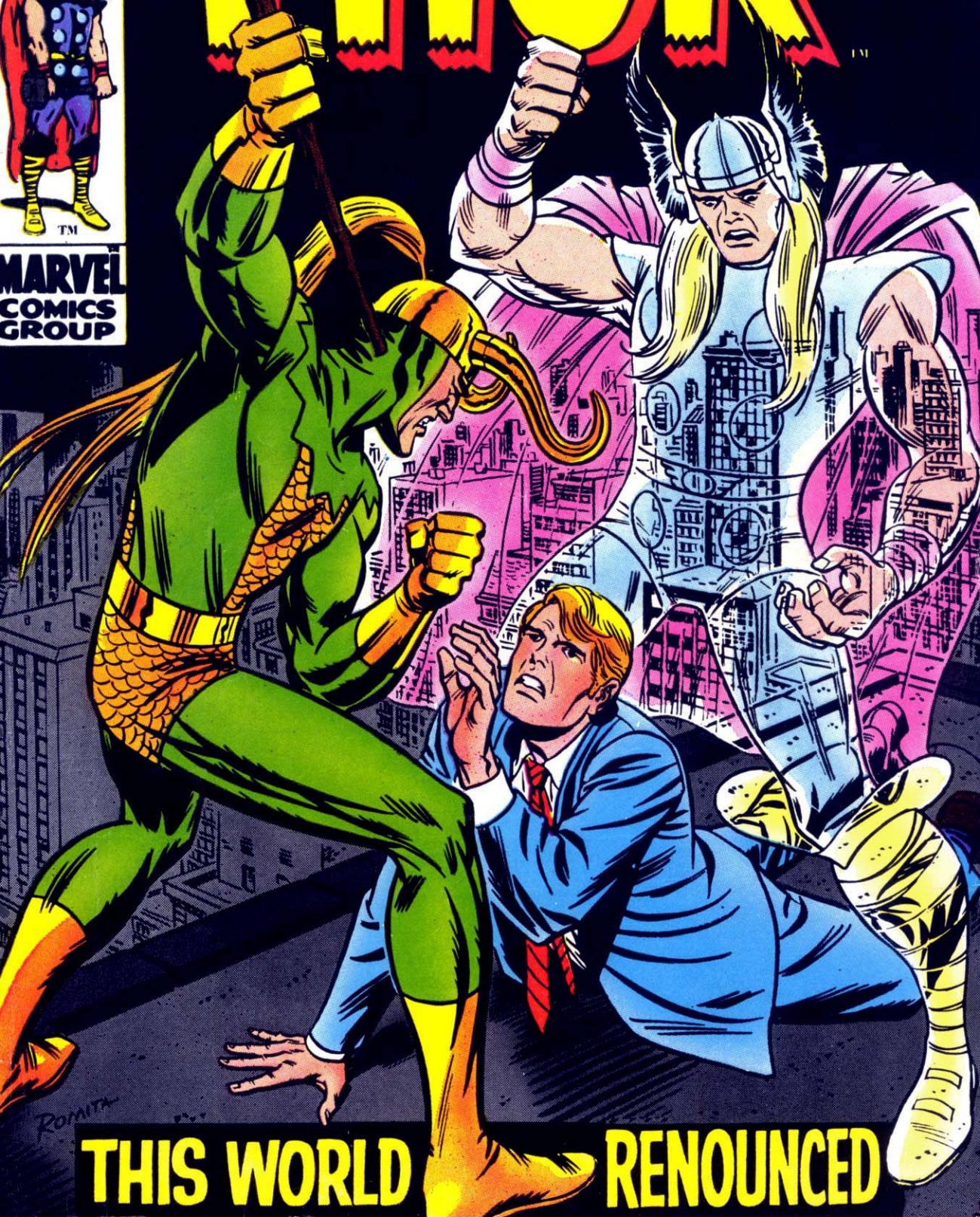


MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP

THE  
MIGHTY

# THOR

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



THIS WORLD RENOUNCED



# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## THIS WORLD RENOUNCED!

THUNDER GOD!  
APPROACH  
THEE THE  
PRESENCE!

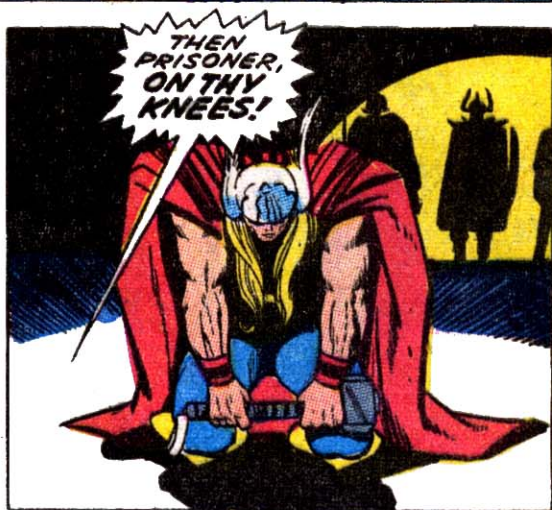
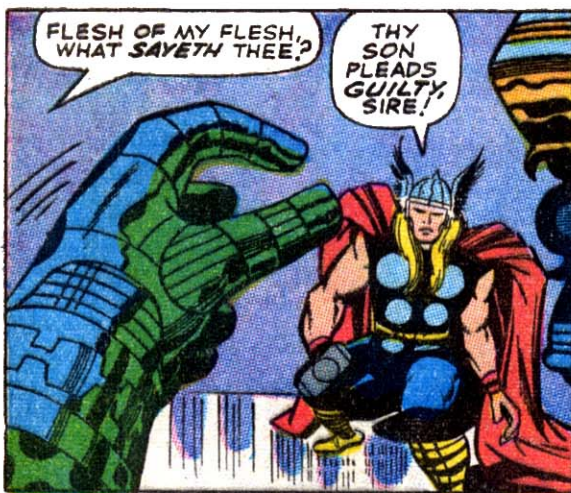
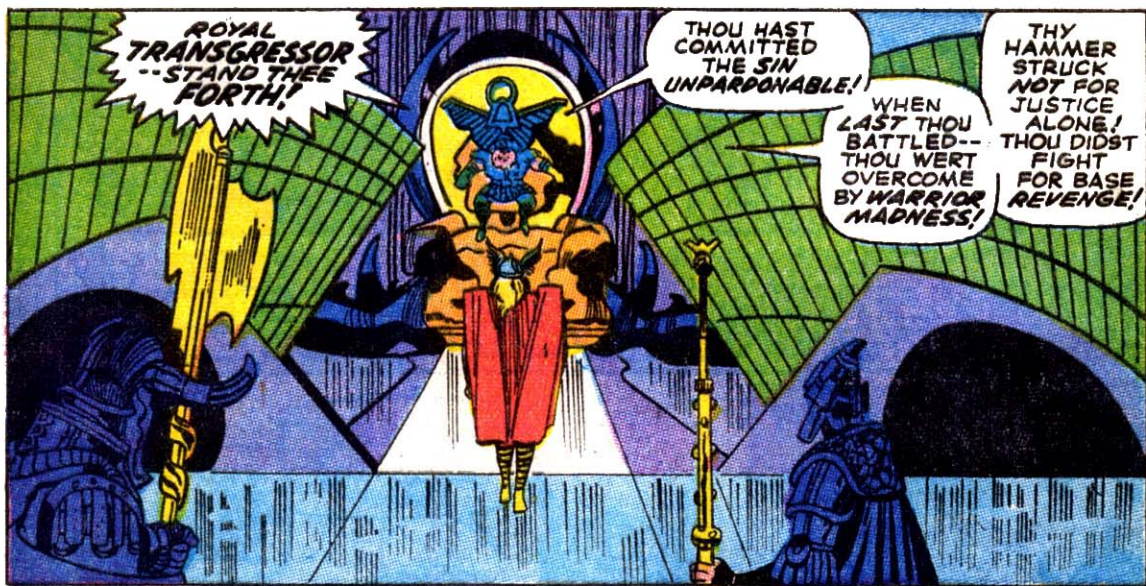
WHATE'ER DREAD  
PUNISHMENT  
MY ROYAL  
FATHER MAY  
DECREE--

THOR  
SHALL  
FACE IT--  
LIKE A  
GOD!

BY  
**STAN (THE MAN) LEE**  
and  
**JACK (KING) KIRBY**  
VINCENT J. COLLETTA,  
EMBELLISHMENT  
ARTIE SIMEK,  
LETTERING

THE PLACE: ASGARD, HOME OF  
THE MIGHTY NORSE GODS!  
THE TIME: THE ETERNAL PRESENT!  
THE OFFING: SHEER, SPELL BINDING  
SPECTACLE, SUCH AS THINE  
EYES HAVE NE'ER  
BEHELD--!









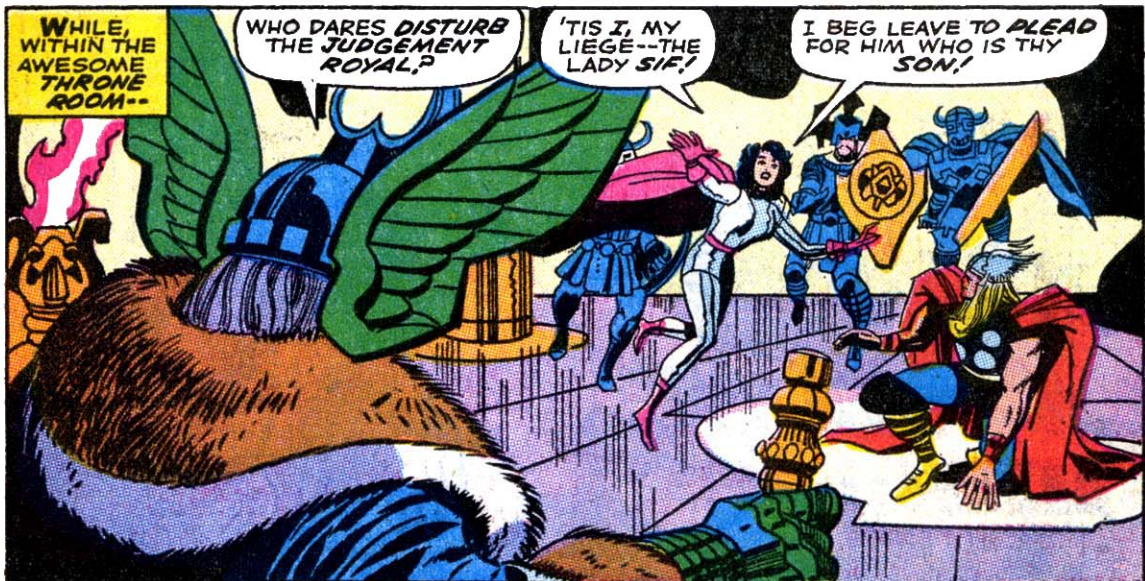


WHILE,  
WITHIN THE  
AWESOME  
THRONE  
ROOM--

WHO DARES DISTURB  
THE JUDGEMENT  
ROYAL?

'TIS I, MY  
LIEGE--THE  
LADY SIF!

I BEG LEAVE TO PLEAD  
FOR HIM WHO IS THY  
SON!



HE FOUGHT NOT  
FOR GAIN--NOR  
THE SHALLOW  
LURE OF GLORY!

--THE LOVE HE  
BORE FOR SHE  
WHO STANDS  
BEFORE THEE!

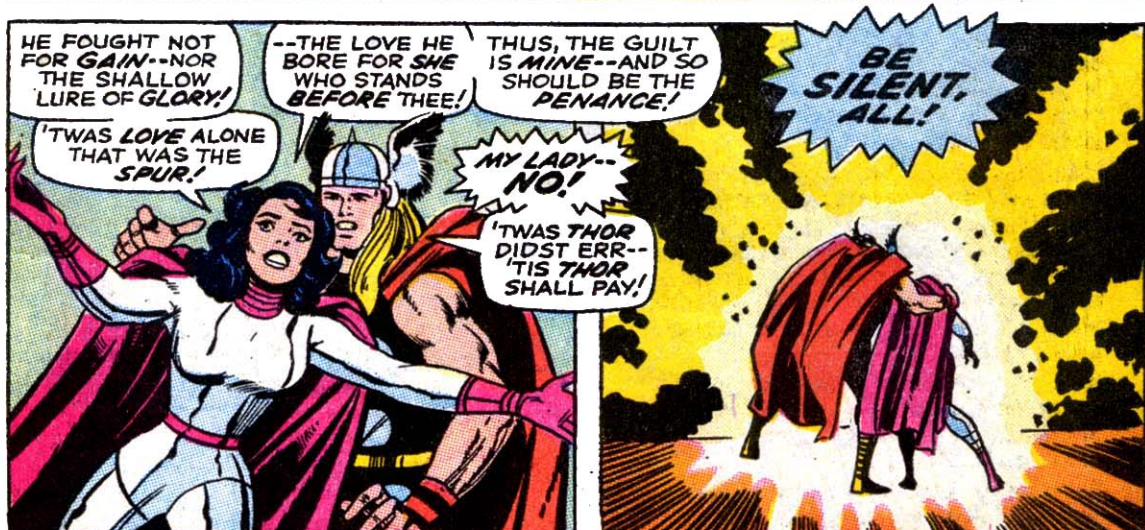
THUS, THE GUILT  
IS MINE--AND SO  
SHOULD BE THE  
PENANCE!

BE  
SILENT,  
ALL!

'T WAS LOVE ALONE  
THAT WAS THE  
SPUR!

MY LADY--  
NO!

'T WAS THOR  
DIDST ERR--  
'T IS THOR  
SHALL PAY!



THE HEART OF  
ODIN--THE HEART  
OF A FATHER--  
DOETH LONG TO  
BE MOST  
MERCIFUL!

BUT ODIN  
BE GOD  
BEFORE  
HE BE  
FATHER!

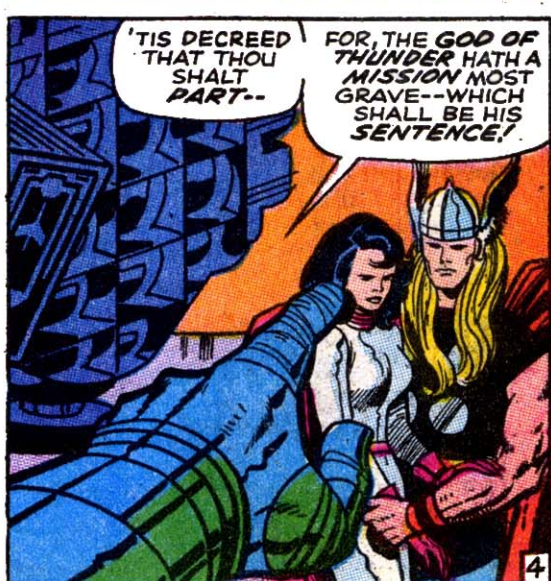
THE MERCY  
I DEED TO  
OTHERS  
MAY NOT  
BE  
LAVISHED  
UPON MINE  
OWN!

SO  
SPEAKS  
THE  
LORD  
OF  
ASGARD!



'T IS DECREED  
THAT THOU  
SHALT  
PART--

FOR, THE GOD OF  
THUNDER HATH A  
MISSION MOST  
GRAVE--WHICH  
SHALL BE HIS  
SENTENCE!





THY  
MISSION--  
FIND  
THEE  
**GALACTUS!**

AND THOU  
MAYEST  
**NOT**  
RETURN--  
TILL THE  
DEED BE  
DONE!

THE UNIVERSE  
IS **ENDLESS--**  
AND **GALACTUS**  
HATH THE POWER  
TO **ROAM** IT  
AT WILL!

IT  
COULD  
TAKE AN  
**ETERNITY,**  
MY  
LOVE!

I HAVE  
BEEN  
**SENTENCED,**  
MY LADY!  
NO **MORE**  
MAY BE  
SAID!

YET, KNOW THOU  
**THIS,** MOST  
TRULY  
BELOVED--

WHATE'ER  
THE **DANGERS**  
--WHATE'ER  
THE DEADLY  
**RISKS--**

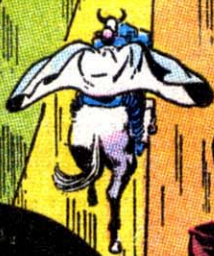
THOR SHALL  
FACE THEM  
**UNFLINCHING**  
--FOR I BE  
ARMED WITH  
THY LOVE!



WHILE, AT THE APPROACH TO BIFROST--

WARRIOR,  
THOU  
HAST  
SERVED ME  
WELL!

BALDER  
GIVES  
THEE  
THANKS!

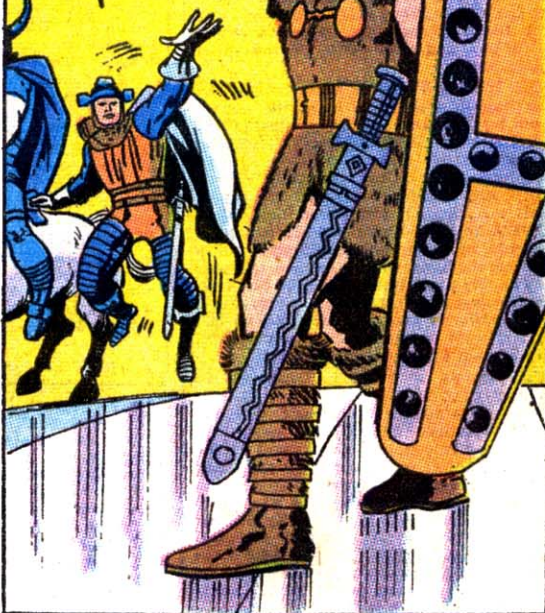


WHAT HO,  
STALWART  
HEIMDALL!

I CRAVE  
THY  
LEAVE  
TO  
STRIDE  
YON  
BRIDGE!

THEN, LET  
BALDER  
ADVANCE--

THE  
GUARDIAN  
OF THE  
RAINBOW  
BRIDGE  
DOTH  
CALL  
THEE  
FRIEND!



ON BEHALF  
OF NOBLE  
THOR--I  
REQUEST  
PASSAGE  
TO  
EARTH!

'TIS NOW  
GRANTED  
--AND  
'T WILL BE  
DONE!

HOLD OUT THY  
BLADE--THAT THE  
RITUAL OF  
SPACE MAY  
BEGIN!



LITTLE DOES BALDER  
DREAM THAT HIS  
EVERY MOVE IS  
BEING VIEWED--

THY SORCERY  
SCREEN IS MOST  
EFFECTIVE,  
ENCHANTED ONE!

BY KARNILLA,  
QUEEN OF  
THE NORNS!

BUT, THOU  
DOST PINE  
IN VAIN FOR  
SUCH AS HE!

HE'LL  
NE'ER  
CONSORT  
WITH AN  
ENEMY  
OF  
ASGARD!

HOW  
LUCKY  
FOR THEE  
THAT LOKI  
HATH NO  
SUCH  
QUALMS!





WHY  
SQUANDER  
THINE  
ENERGIES ON  
INCORRUPTABLE  
BALDER?

THOU ART  
MEANT FOR  
GREATER  
THINGS!

--SUCH AS  
ONLY LOKI  
CAN  
PROVIDE!

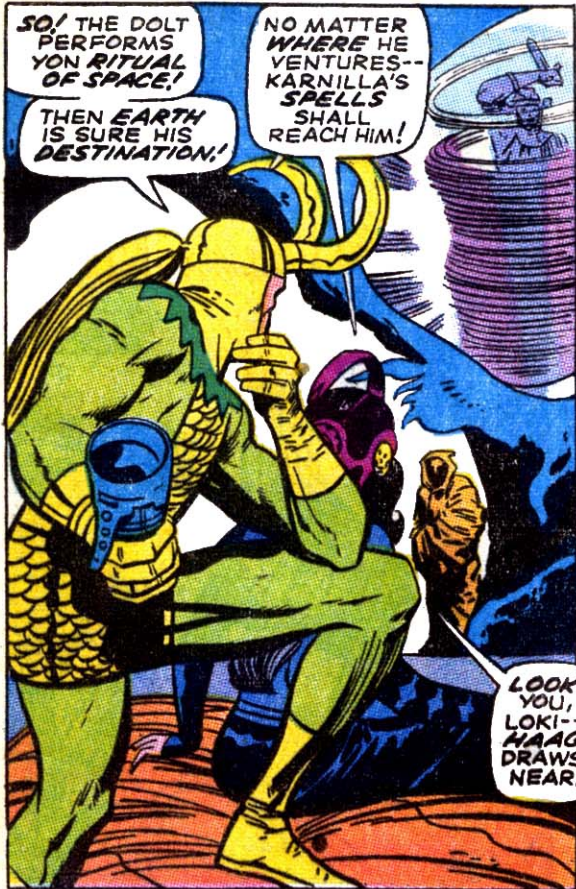
WE BE  
TOO MUCH  
ALIKE,  
MY  
PRINCE!

PERHAPS 'TIS  
BALDER'S  
INNOCENCE--  
HIS HONOR, YET  
UNTARNISHED--  
THAT FINDS  
FAVOR IN MINE  
EYES!

BUT,  
KNOW YOU  
THIS--IF  
HE BE NOT  
MINE...

NO  
OTHER  
ONE SHALL  
HAVE  
HIM!





SO! THE DOLT PERFORMS YON RITUAL OF SPACE!

THEN EARTH IS SURE HIS DESTINATION!

NO MATTER WHERE HE VENTURES-- KARNILLA'S SPELLS SHALL REACH HIM!

LOOK YOU, LOKI-- HAAG DRAWS NEAR!



I HAVE CREATED A NEW IMAGE OF THY VICTIM, QUEEN!

WHATE'ER BEFALLS THIS IMAGE--SHALL BE THE FATE OF BALDER!

'TIS MADE OF MYSTIC ENCHANTI-CLAY!

THOU ART CLEVER, HAAG!

MAYHAP CLEVERER THAN THOU KNOWEST!



WHILST ON THE EARTH-- IF BALDER SUFFERS INJURY--

AND THE NEWS BE BROUGHT TO THOR--

THEN SURE THE THUNDER GOD WOULD HASTEN TO HIS SIDE!



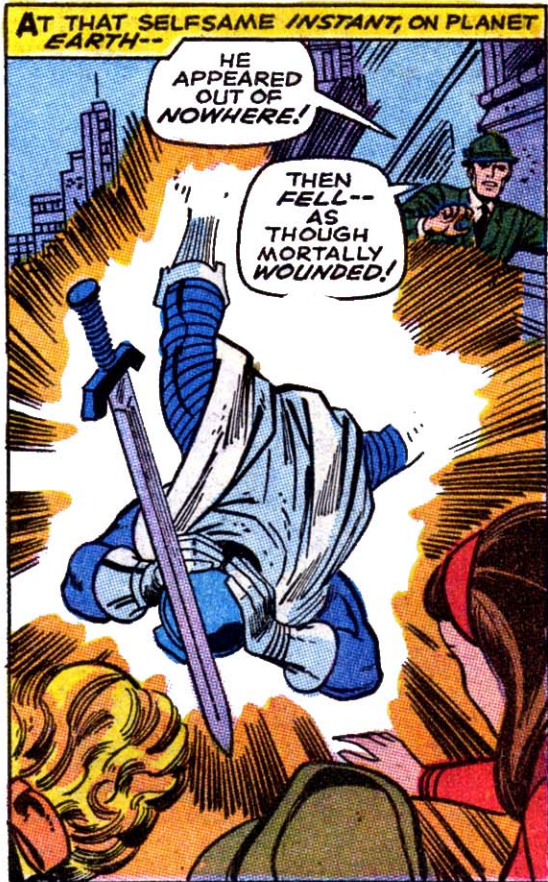
NOW LOKI KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO!

THE IMAGE MUST BE MINE!

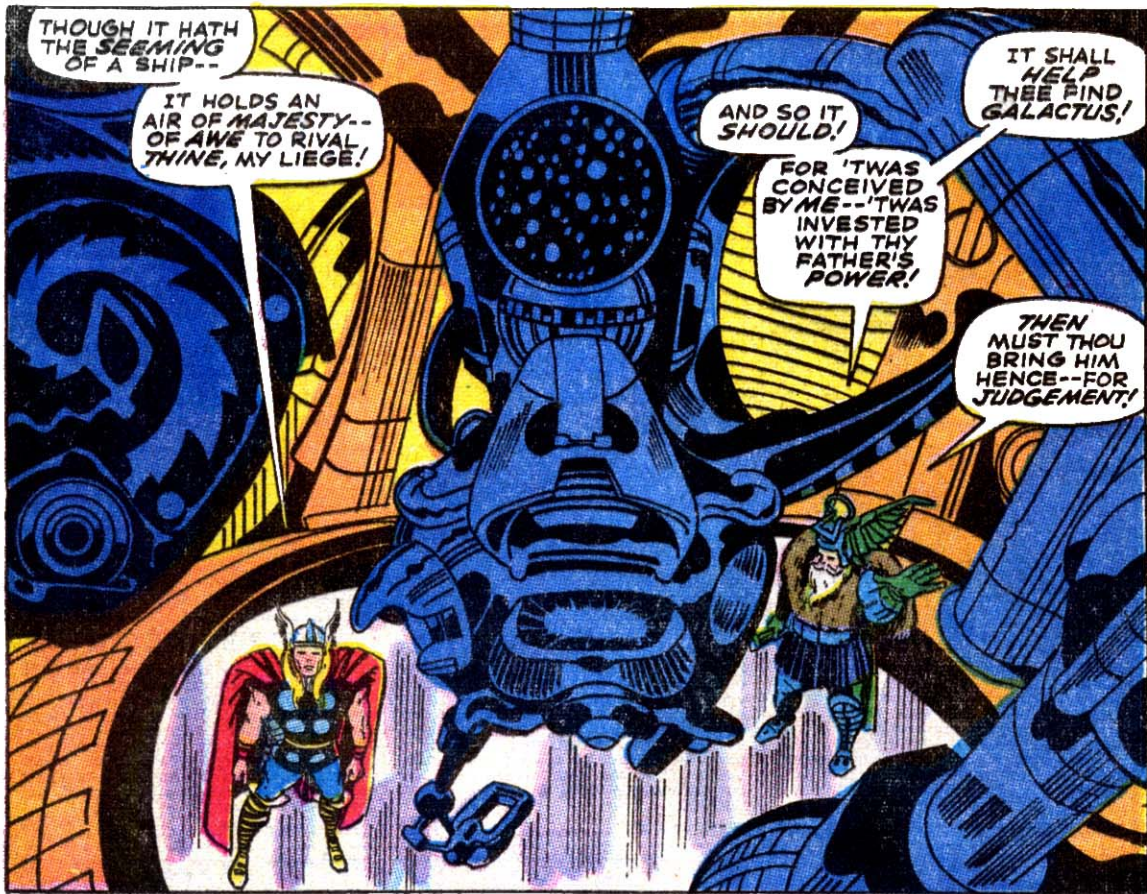
FOR, IT SHALL WIN ME THE HAMMER OF THOR!

--WITHOUT WHICH, HE IS HELPLESS!









THOUGH IT HATH  
THE SEEMING  
OF A SHIP--

IT HOLDS AN  
AIR OF MAJESTY--  
OF AWE TO RIVAL  
THINE, MY LIEGE!

AND SO IT  
SHOULD!

FOR 'T WAS  
CONCEIVED  
BY ME--'T WAS  
INVESTED  
WITH THY  
FATHER'S  
POWER!

IT SHALL  
HELP  
THEE FIND  
GALACTUS!

THEN  
MUST THOU  
BRING HIM  
HENCE--FOR  
JUDGEMENT!



THINKEST THOU  
MY SENTENCE  
CRUEL?

THINKEST  
THOU THY  
LIEGE  
UNJUST?

NAY, MY  
FATHER!

THOU ART  
THE WAY  
--THOU  
ART THE  
LIGHT!

MY  
HEART  
IS HEAVY  
THAT I  
HAVE  
FAILED  
THEE!



ONE BOON I  
CRAVE, ERE THE  
QUEST BEGINS!

LET ME TROD  
ONCE MORE  
THE SOIL OF  
EARTH--

FOR THE JOURNEY  
DOTH SEEM  
ENDLESS--AND  
I MAY NOT COME  
THIS WAY AGAIN!

I SHALL  
THINK  
UPON  
THY  
PLEA!

BUT,  
THERE  
BE ONE  
THING  
MORE--



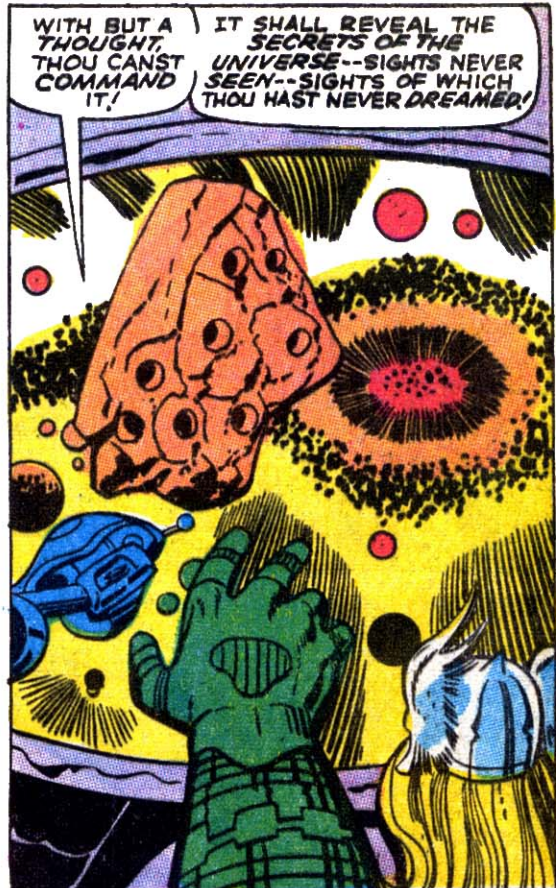
LOOK YOU NOW--  
AT ODIN'S EYE!

IT SHALL  
GUIDE  
THEE TRUE  
THRUOUT  
THE  
COSMOS!



WITH BUT A  
THOUGHT,  
THOU CANST  
COMMAND  
IT!

IT SHALL REVEAL THE  
SECRETS OF THE  
UNIVERSE--SIGHTS NEVER  
SEEN--SIGHTS OF WHICH  
THOU HAST NEVER DREAMED!



BUT, SUCH AS THESE  
ARE NOT FOR THEE!

'TIS ONLY  
GALACTUS  
THOU MUST  
SEEK!

THOU HAST  
TERMED IT  
PUNISHMENT!

YET, THERE BE  
MORE TO THIS  
THAN MEETS  
THE EYE!

THOU  
ART  
KEEN,  
MY  
SON!

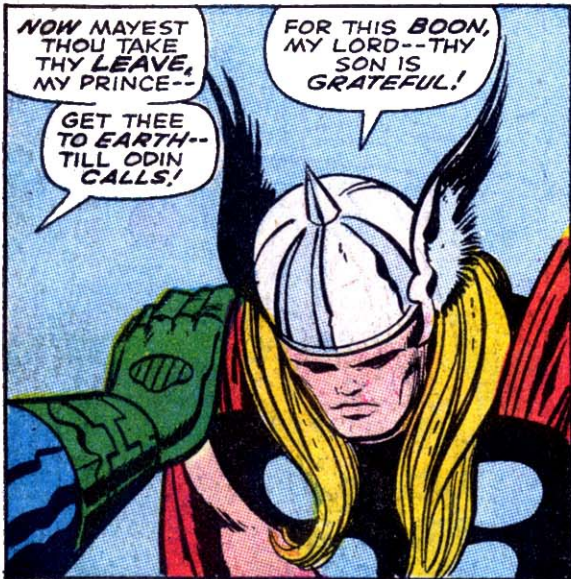
EVEN HAD  
THOR  
NOT SO  
ERRED--  
THE  
MISSION  
WOULD  
BE THINE!

FOR THE  
REALM  
ETERNAL  
STANDS  
AT STAKE--

AND ONLY  
THOU  
CANST  
SAVE IT!







NOW MAYEST  
THOU TAKE  
THY LEAVE,  
MY PRINCE--

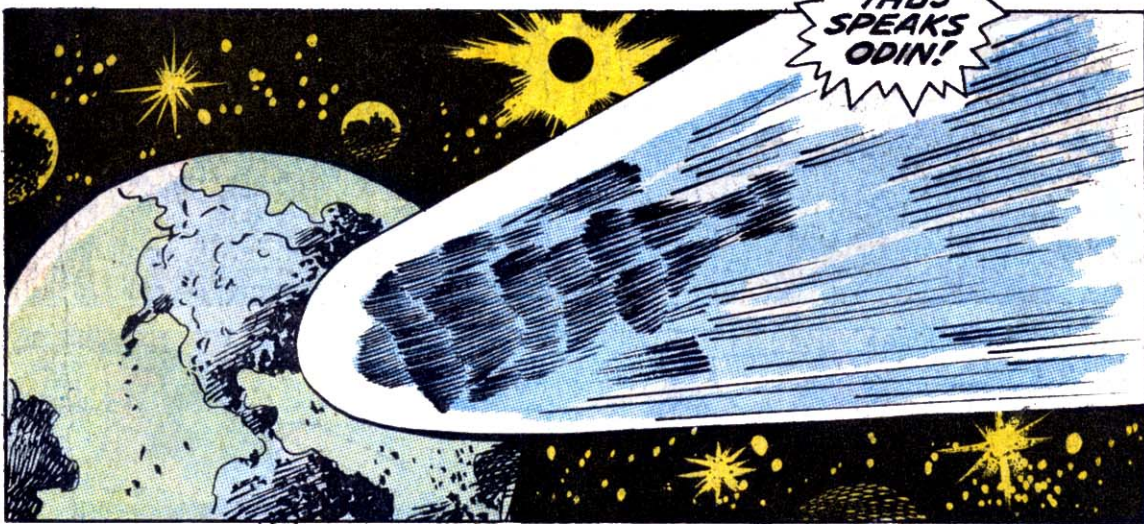
GET THEE  
TO EARTH--  
TILL ODIN  
CALLS!

FOR THIS BOON,  
MY LORD--THY  
SON IS  
GRATEFUL!

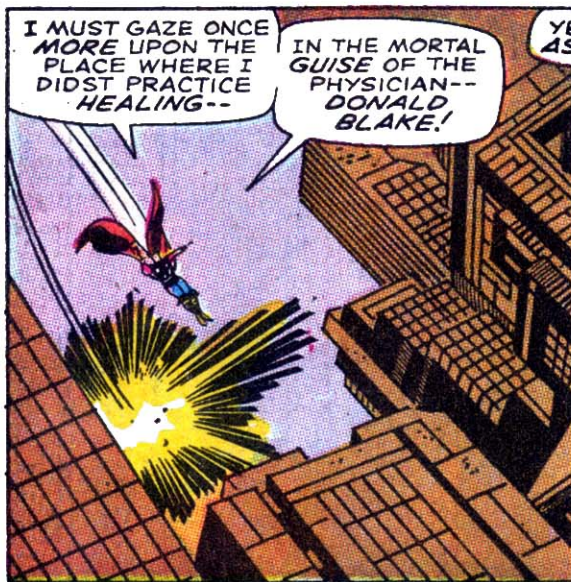


USE  
THY  
TIME  
WELL--

FOR  
THERE  
BE  
LITTLE  
LEFT!



THUS  
SPEAKS  
ODIN!



I MUST GAZE ONCE  
MORE UPON THE  
PLACE WHERE I  
DIDST PRACTICE  
HEALING--

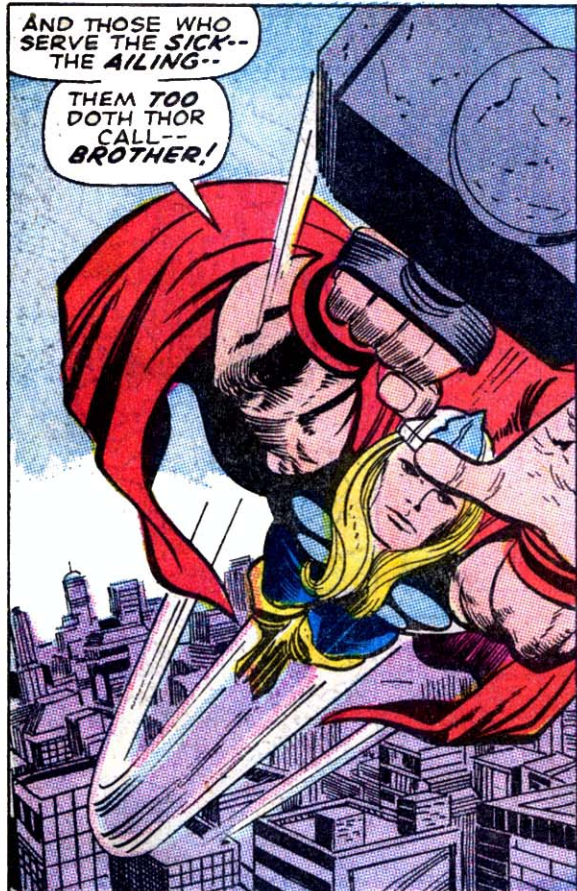
IN THE MORTAL  
GUISE OF THE  
PHYSICIAN--  
DONALD  
BLAKE!

YEA, THOUGH I BE  
ASGARDIAN BORN--



EARTH  
AS WELL  
DOTH  
THOR  
CALL--  
HOME!





AND THOSE WHO  
SERVE THE SICK--  
THE AILING--

THEM TOO  
DOETH THOR  
CALL--  
BROTHER!

BUT--WHAT MONU-  
MENTAL IRONY DOETH  
GREET MINE EYES?

UPON YON BED--  
THE NOBLE **BALDER**--  
MOST GRIEVOUSLY  
AFFLICTED!

STRANGE  
THAT WE  
CANNOT  
DIAGNOSE THE  
SYMPTOMS!

A PITY **DONALD  
BLAKE** IS NOWHERE  
TO BE FOUND!

HE ONCE SUCCESS-  
FULLY OPERATED  
ON THIS MAN'S  
COMPANION--

THE FEMALE  
KNOWN AS  
**SIF**!\*

HE SEEMS  
TO HAVE A  
FEEL FOR  
ASGARDIAN  
PHYSIOLOGY!

\*IN **THOR** #153, TO BE EXACT!--**DR. LEE.**



IN TRUTH SUBLIME--  
NONE BUT AN  
IMMORTAL CAN  
MINISTER TO ANOTHER  
OF HIS KIND!

THUS, ONLY  
**DR. BLAKE**  
CAN SAVE  
THE  
HAPLESS  
**BALDER**!

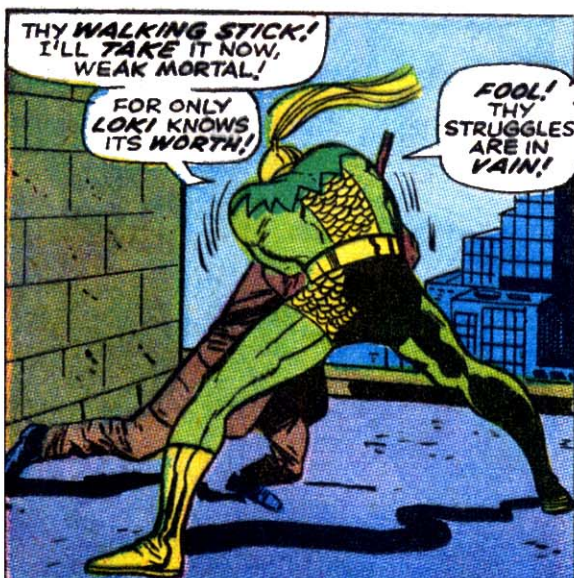
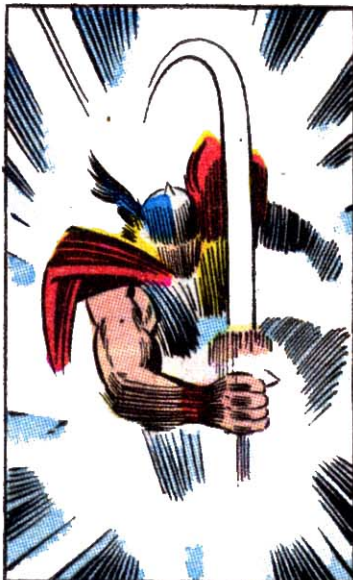


AND, IF  
**DR. BLAKE**  
BE NEEDED--  
**THOR** SHALL  
NOT BE  
FOUND  
WANTING!

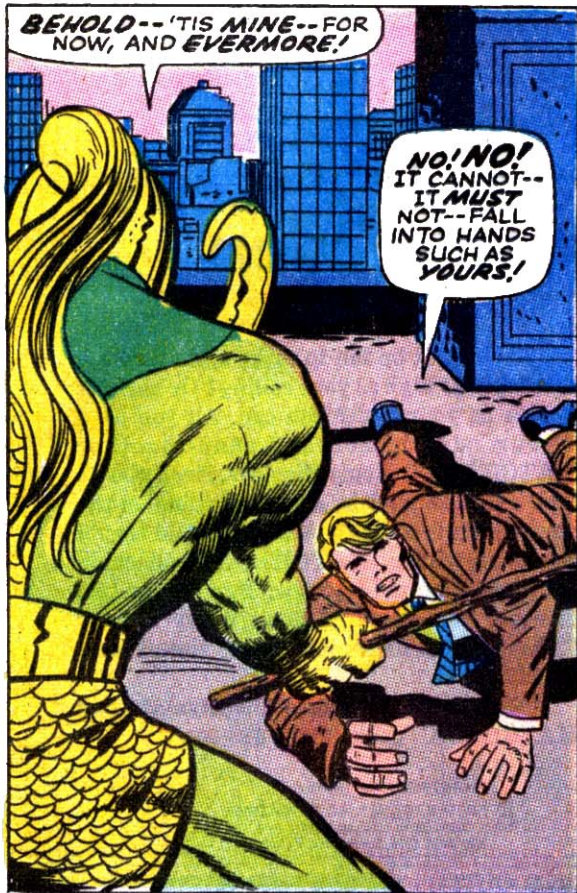
MY PLAN  
SUCCEEDS!

BRIEF  
SECONDS MORE  
--AND **MJOLNIR**  
SHALL BE  
MINE!

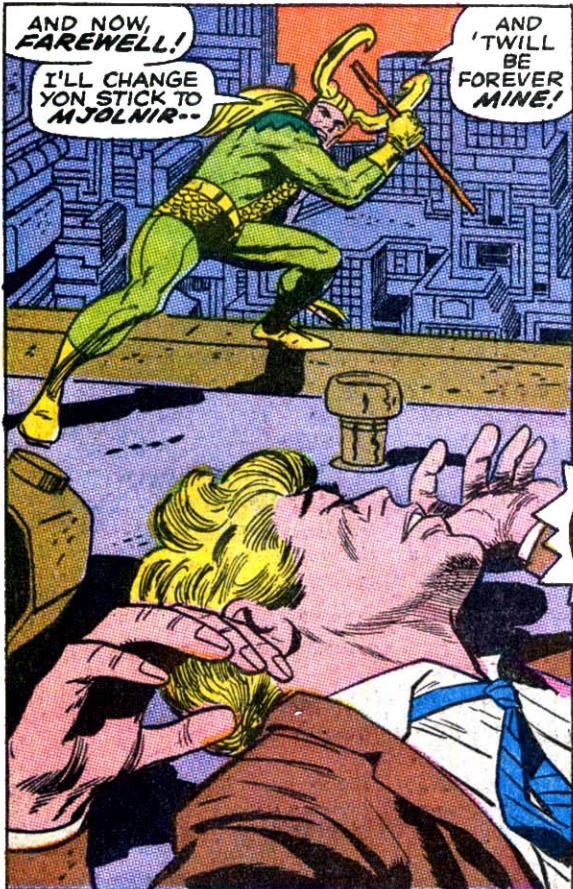












AND NOW, FAREWELL!

I'LL CHANGE YON STICK TO MJOLNIR--

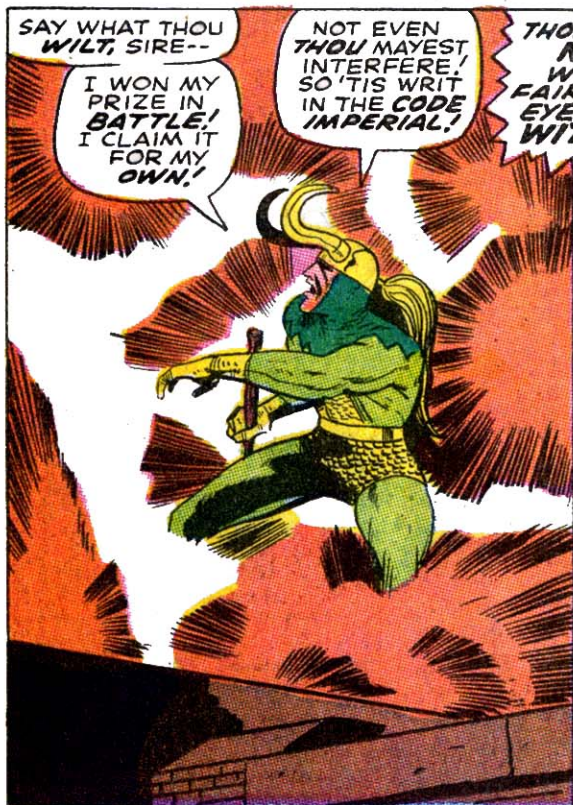
AND 'T WILL BE FOREVER MINE!



STAND FAST, IGNOBLE ONE!

THINKEST THOU TO CHANGE THE PLANS OF THINE OWN LIEGE-- TO ALTER THE FATE OF ASGARD?

ODIN!



SAY WHAT THOU WILT, SIRE--

I WON MY PRIZE IN BATTLE! I CLAIM IT FOR MY OWN!

NOT EVEN THOU MAYEST INTERFERE! SO 'T IS WRIT IN THE CODE IMPERIAL!

THOU DIDST NOT WIN IT FAIR--MINE EYES BEAR WITNESS!

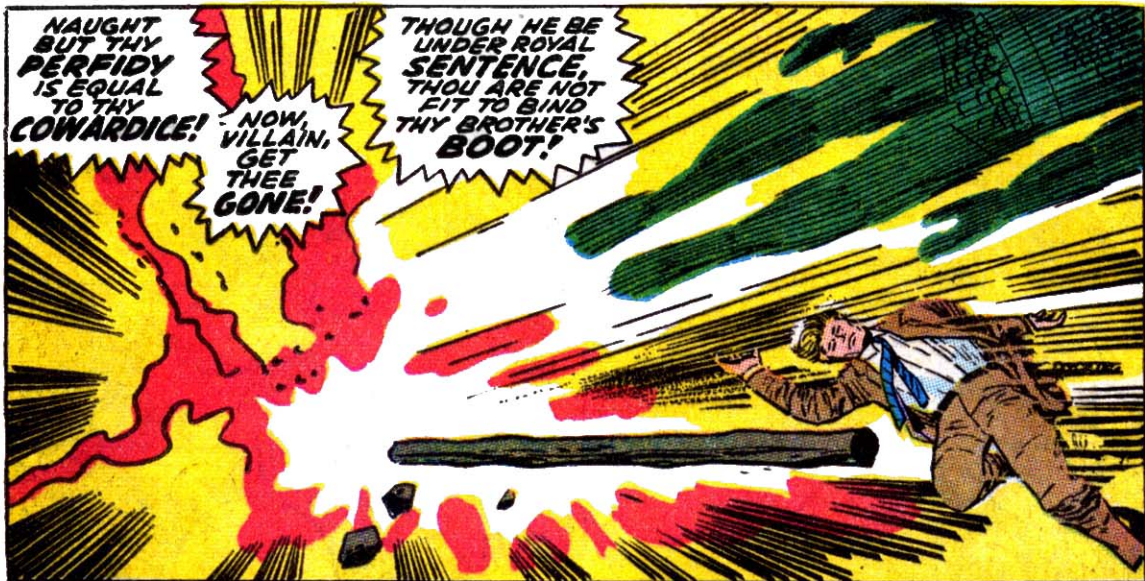
AND, WRETCHED, ONE, KNOW THOU THIS--

WHOMSOEVER HOLDS THE MYSTIC MJOLNIR, MUST PROBE THE COSMOS FOR GALACTUS!

GALACTUS?!!

NO! NO! NO-- NOT THAT!







THE PUNY SURVIVORS  
**FLEE!** I SHALL MAKE  
NO MOVE TO **STOP**  
THEM!

FOR I AM  
**INDIFFERENT**  
TO THEIR  
FATE!

ALL THAT  
**CONCERNS**  
ME IS MY  
ETERNAL  
**HUNGER--**


THE HUNGER  
WHICH CAN  
**ONLY BE**  
**FED BY THE**  
ENERGY OF  
LIVING  
**PLANETS!**

AND SO,  
THROUGHT  
THE  
COSMOS,  
WORLDS  
MUST **DIE--**

**THAT**  
**GALACTUS**  
**MAY LIVE!**



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ASGARD--



AN IMAGE DOTH APPEAR-- WITHIN THE ODIN EYE!

BEHOLD-- 'TIS HIM WHOM WE SEEK-- THE ONE CALLED GALACTUS!

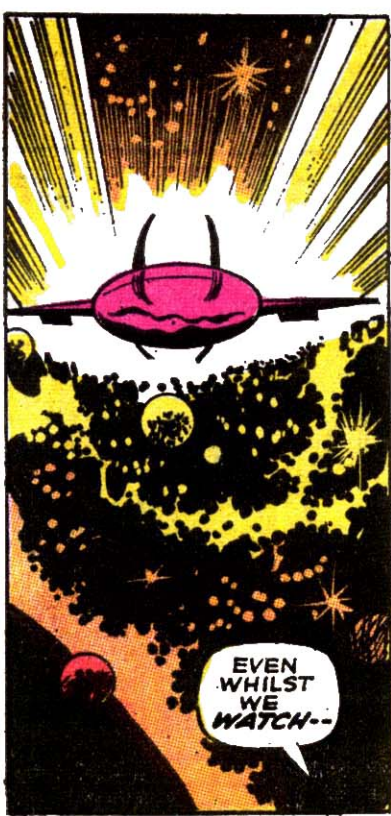
SUMMON THE THUNDER GOD! WE MUST FIND THOR!

EEEEEEEEEE

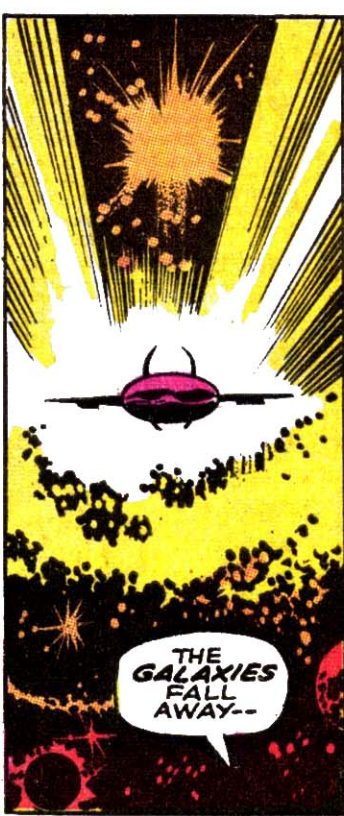


TOO LATE! HE DOTH SPEED AWAY!

HE SPANS A UNIVERSE WITH EVERY HEART-BEAT!



EVEN WHILST WE WATCH--



THE GALAXIES FALL AWAY--



AND HE IS GONE!



