

STAR WARS™

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

35¢ 12  
© 02817

AT LAST! BEYOND THE MOVIE! BEYOND THE GALAXY!

# STAR WARS



LUKE AND THE DROIDS TRAPPED ON A...  
**DOOMWORLD!**



WE WANT THOSE ROBOTS, BOY!

AND THAT LIGHT SABER CAN'T STOP ALL OF US!





Long ago in a galaxy far, far away... there exists a state of cosmic civil war. A brave alliance of underground freedom fighters has challenged the tyranny and oppression of the awesome Galactic Empire. This is their story!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **STAR WARS** THE GREATEST SPACE FANTASY OF ALL!

CONTINUING THE SAGA BEGUN IN THE FILM BY GEORGE LUCAS RELEASED BY TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

ARCHIE  
GOODWIN  
WRITER/EDITOR

CARMINE & TERRY  
INFANTINO & AUSTIN  
ARTISTS

JOHN  
COSTANZA  
letterer

JANICE  
COHEN  
colorist

JIM  
SHOOTER  
consulting editor

THE REBEL ALLIANCE HAS SENT LUKE SKYWALKER TO FIND A NEW LOCATION FOR THEIR MAIN BASE AFTER THE BATTLE OF THE DEATH STAR. \* BUT HERE, ON THIS UNNAMED PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN DREXEL, LUKE HAS FOUND INSTEAD WHAT MAY BE FOR HIM AND THE TWO DROIDS, ARTOO-DEETOO AND SEE-THREEPIO, A...

# DOOMWORLD!

IT SEEMED NOTHING COULD BE WORSE THAN CRASHING INTO THIS ENDLESS OCEAN, MASTER LUKE--

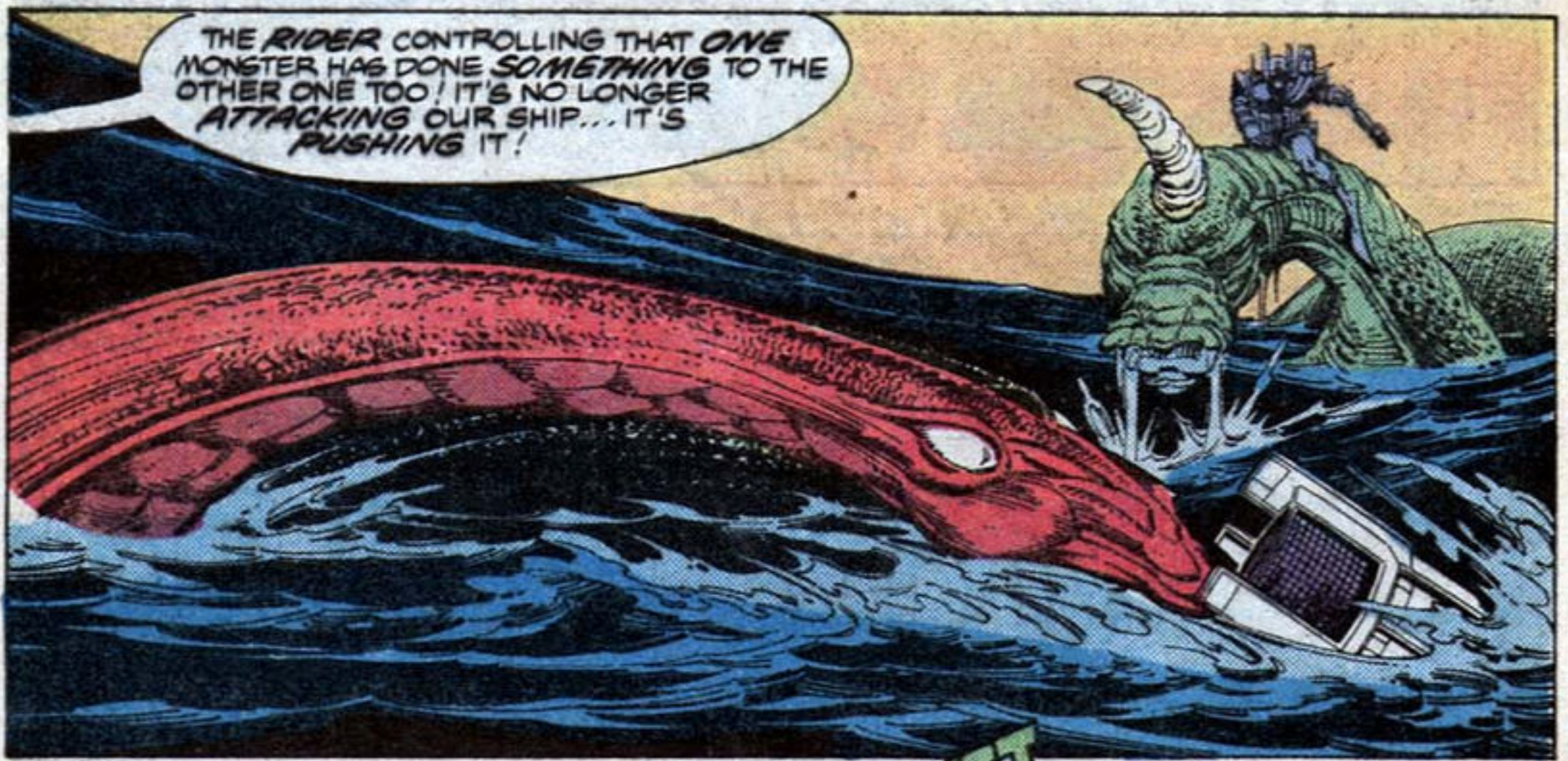
--UNTIL THOSE CREATURES APPEARED!

WE GOT AWAY IN THE LIFE POD JUST IN TIME, THREEPIO... BUT I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW!

\*CHRONICLED IN  
STAR WARS #6.  
--ARCHIE.

STAR WARS™ is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Office of Publication: 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y., 10022. Published monthly. Copyright ©1978 Twentieth Century-Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. The advertising and editorial material appearing on pages 12, 18, 20, 28, and 29 only, copyright ©1978 Marvel Comics Group, a Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Vol. 1, No. 12, June, 1978 issue. 35¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate: \$4.50 for 12 issues. Canada, \$5.50. Foreign, \$6.50. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. Application for second class postage pending at New York and additional mailing offices.





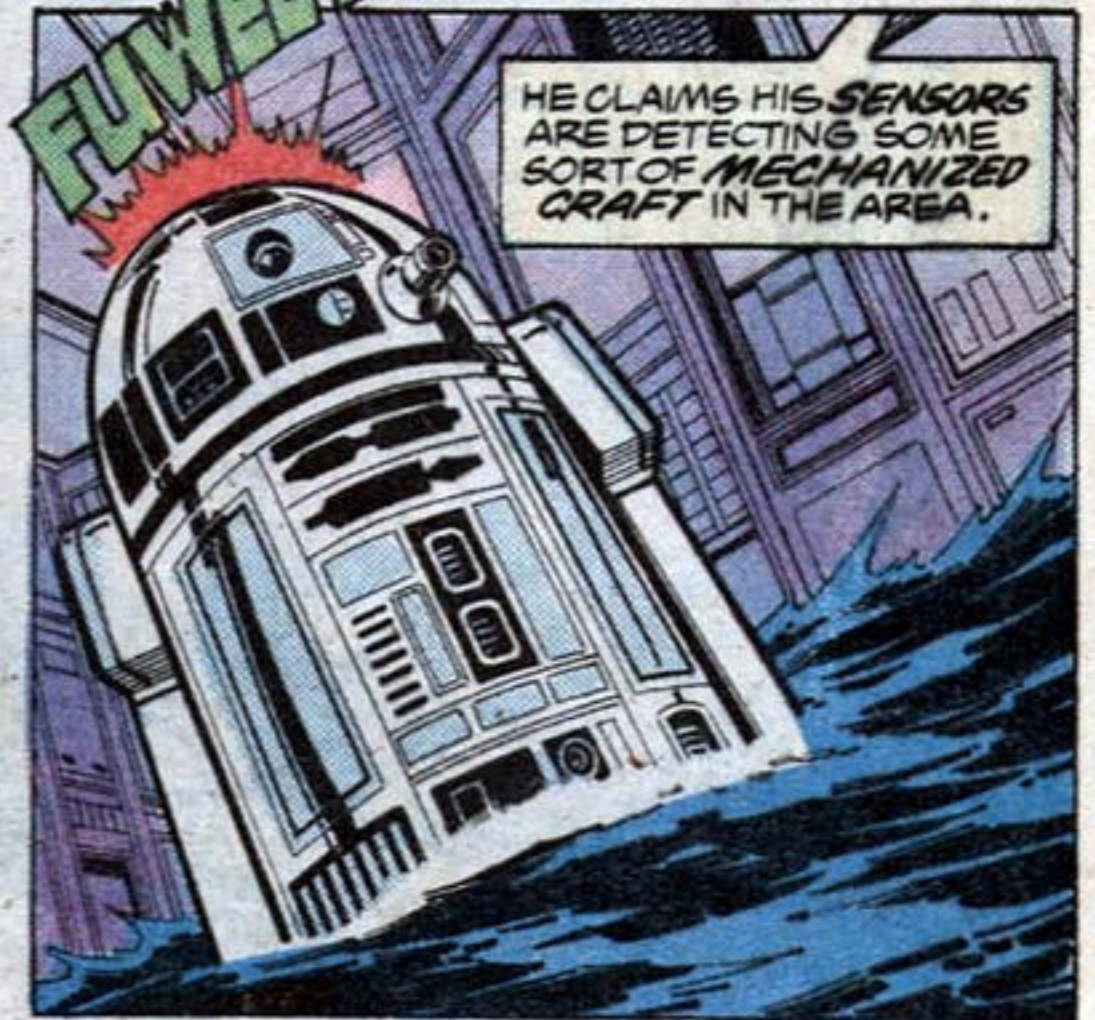
THE RIDER CONTROLLING THAT ONE MONSTER HAS DONE SOMETHING TO THE OTHER ONE TOO! IT'S NO LONGER ATTACKING OUR SHIP... IT'S PUSHING IT!



OH, DEAR! IS THAT GOOD OR BAD AS FAR AS WE'RE--

I KNOW IT'S FANTASTIC, THREEPIO, B-BUT... I THINK THEY'RE OUT TO SALVAGE OUR SPACECRAFT!

EXCUSE ME, SIR. ARTOO IS RAISING SOME SORT OF COMMOION.



HE CLAIMS HIS SENSORS ARE DETECTING SOME SORT OF MECHANIZED CRAFT IN THE AREA.



FRANKLY, MASTER LUKE, I THINK SPLASHING AROUND IN THE WATER BEFORE WE ABANDONED SHIP\* MAY HAVE CORRODED HIS PERCEPTION FILAMENTS BECAUSE I DON'T DETECT--

WAIT, THREEPIO! BEHIND US... ON THE HORIZON...

\*LAST ISSUE-- ARCH.



HYDRA-CRAFT! DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE CALLED HERE... BUT THEY'RE SKIMMING OVER THE WATER JUST LIKE I USED TO WHIP AROUND TATOOINE IN MY OLD LANDSPEEDER!

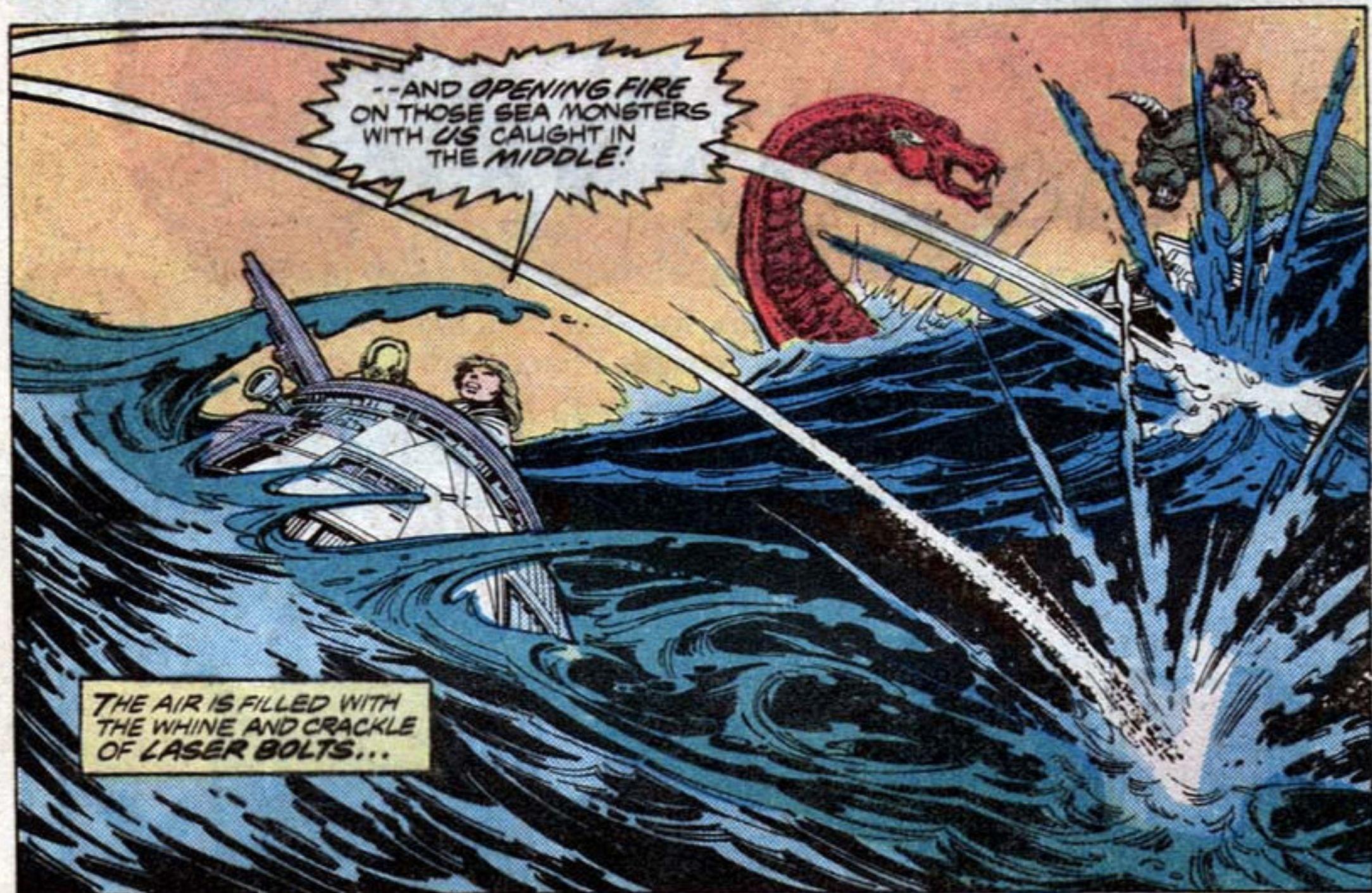
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT ISN'T THAT A RATHER AWKWARD ANALOGY--





-- SINCE THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY LAND?

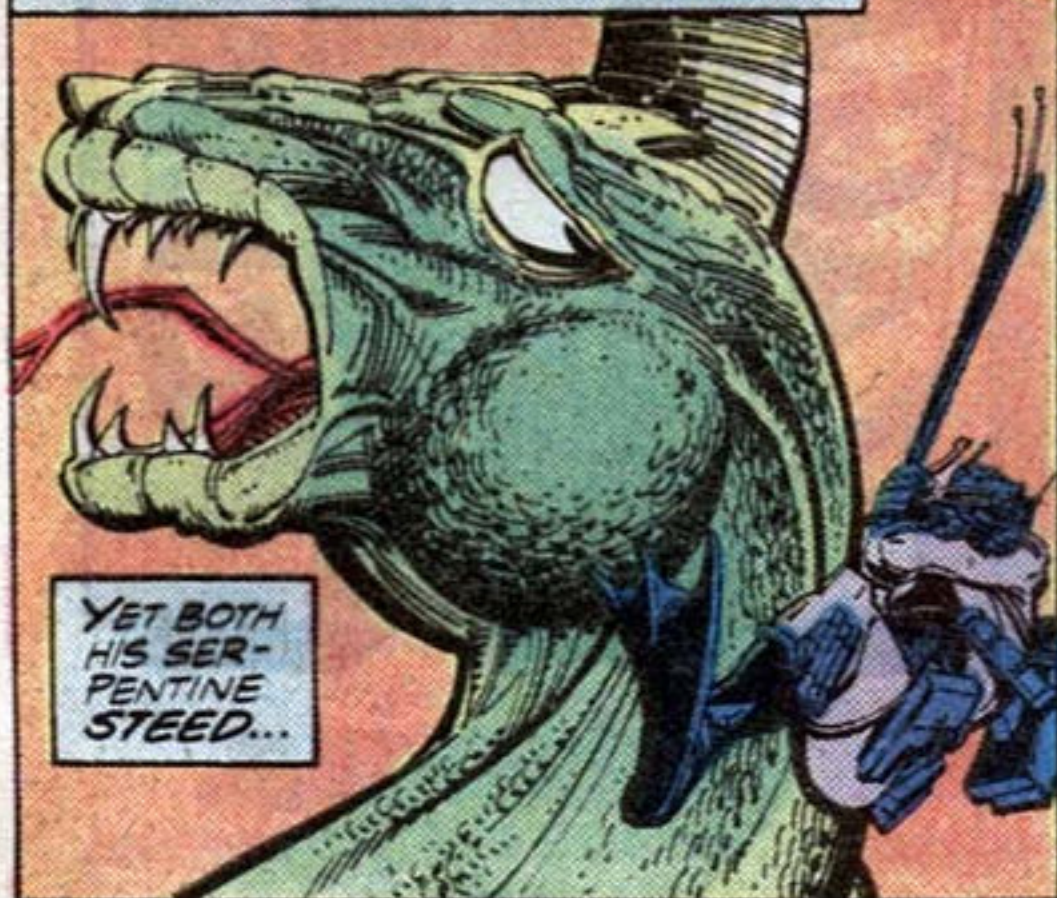
WHATEVER THEY ARE, THREEPIO, THEY'RE ARMED--



-- AND OPENING FIRE ON THOSE SEA MONSTERS WITH US CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE!

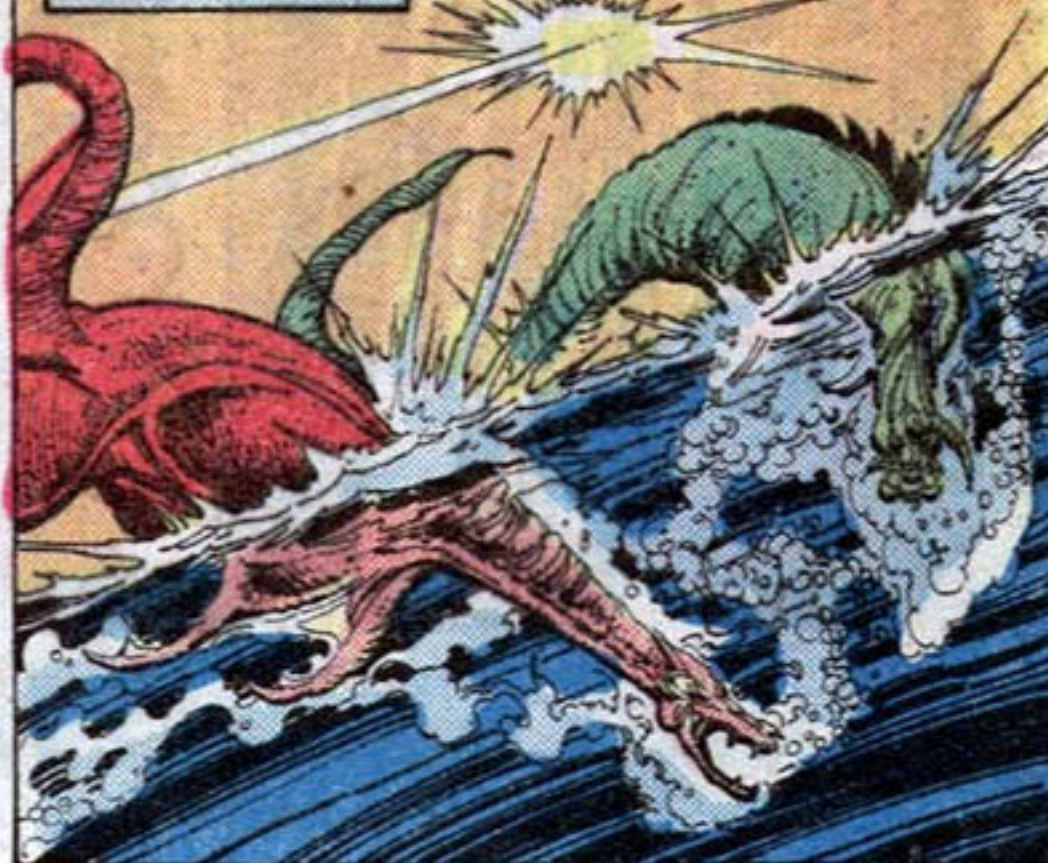
THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THE WHINE AND CRACKLE OF LASER BOLTS...

... AS THE MONSTER'S RIDER WAVES HIS STRANGE STAFF ALOFT, NO NOTICEABLE SOUND OR SIGNAL ISSUES FROM IT...



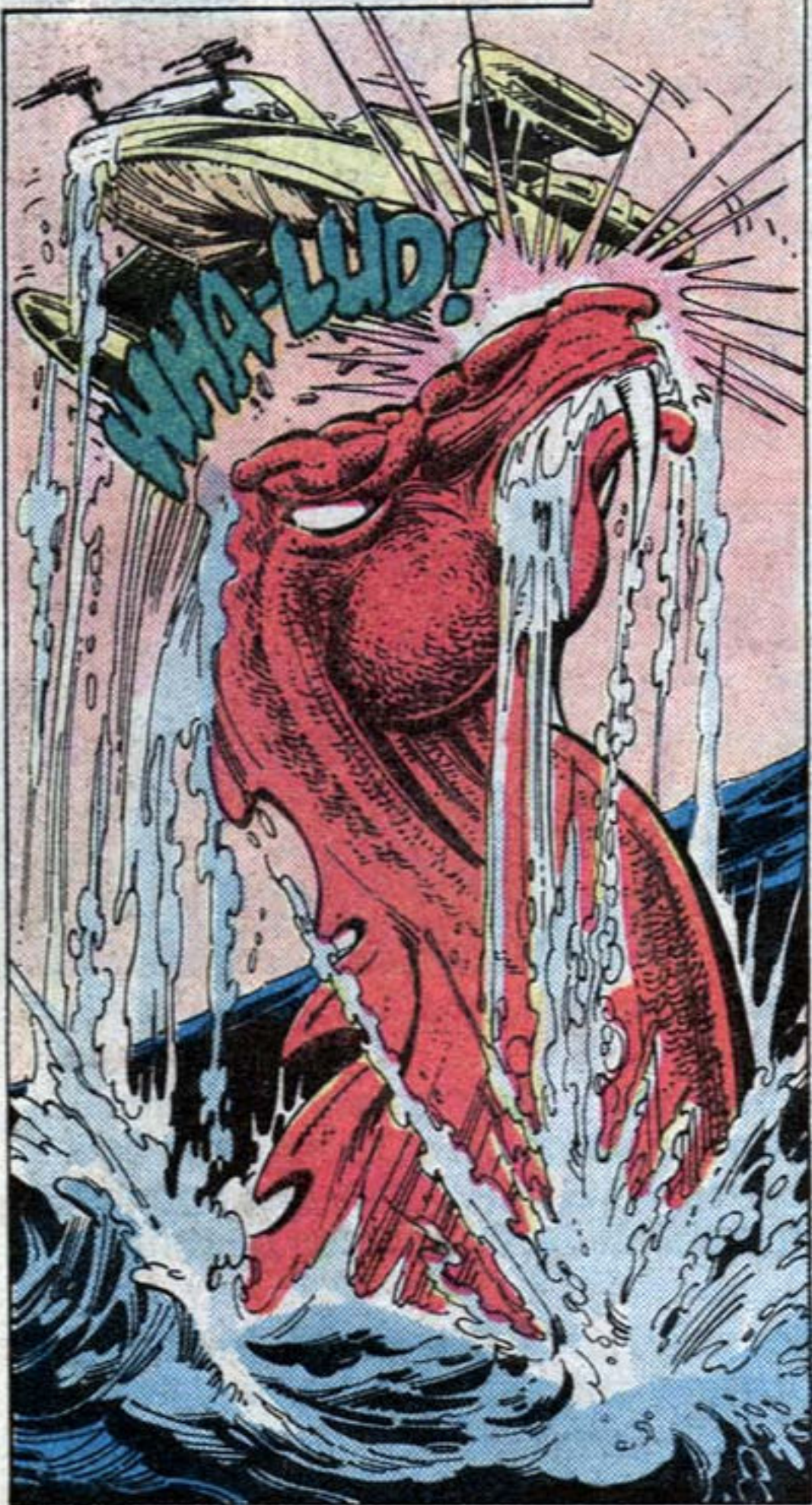
YET BOTH HIS SERPENTINE STEED...

... AND ITS DRAGON-LIKE COUNTERPART RESPOND AS IMMEDIATELY AS IF SPURRED!

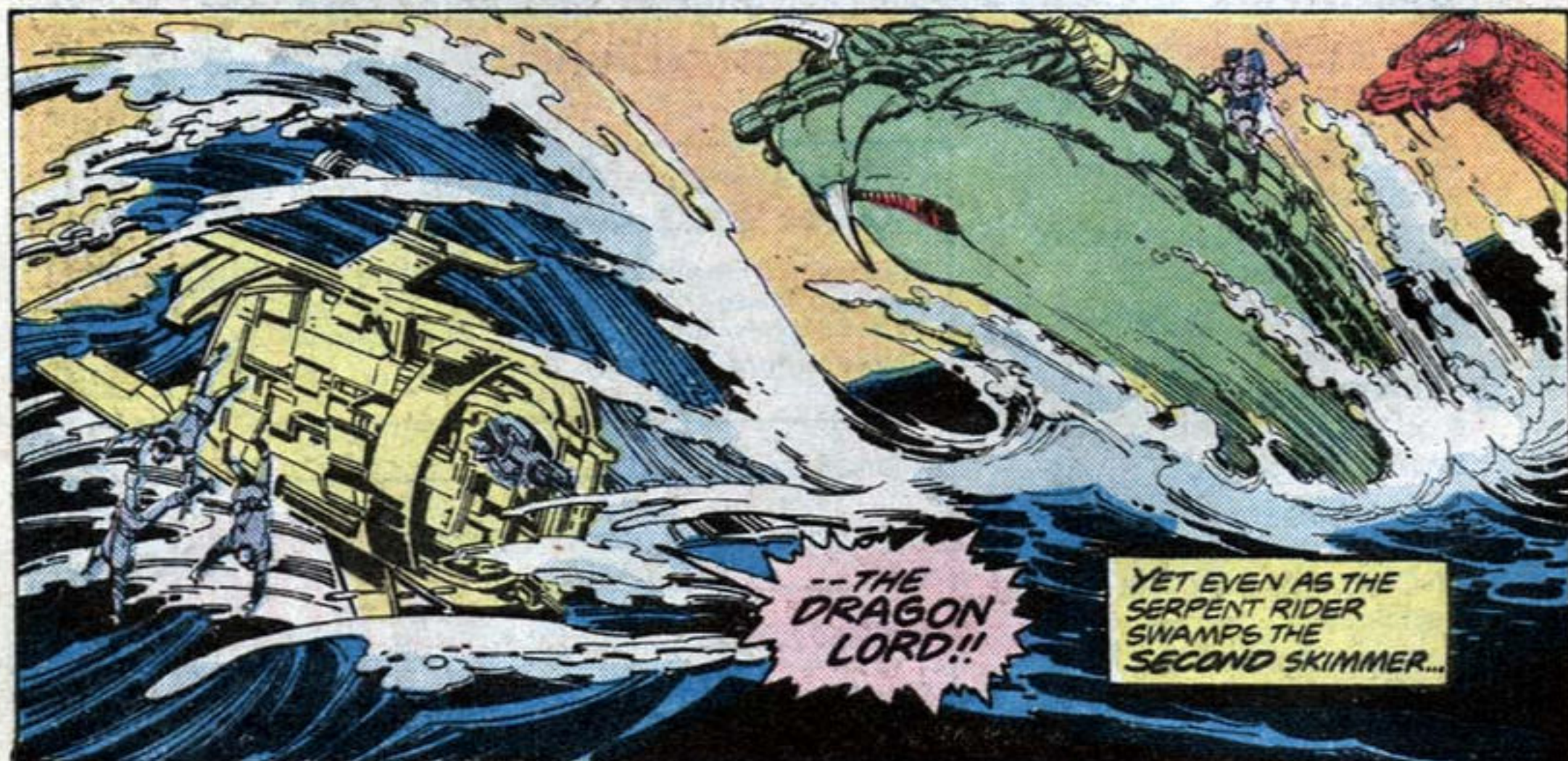




FOR A MOMENT, THEY ARE LOST IN THE WINE-DARK DEPTHS. THEN, AS THEIR ARMED ATTACKERS SURGE STEADILY FORWARD...

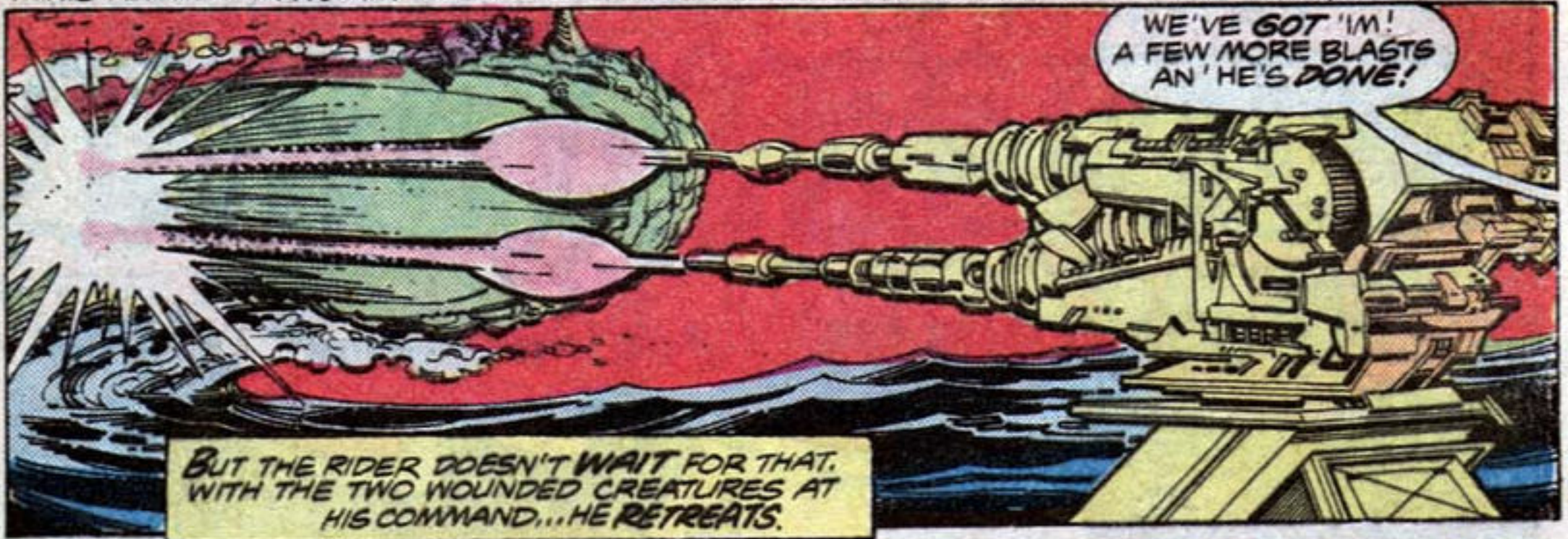


BUT THE TWO OTHER CRAFTS ARE NOT SO EASILY CAUGHT. WHEELING SHARPLY IN THE FOAMING WATERS, THEY BRING THEIR GUNS TO BEAR!



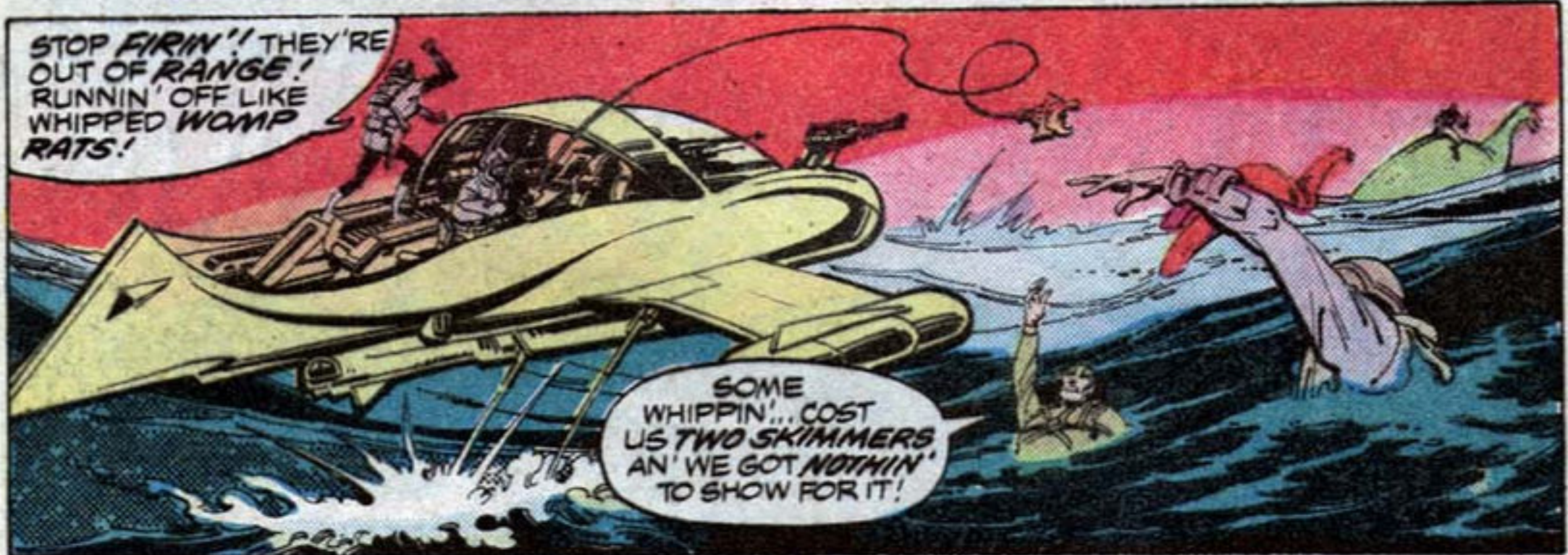


... HIS REPTILIAN MOUNT COMES INTO THE LINE OF SEARING LASER FIRE FROM THE THIRD!



WE'VE GOT 'IM!  
A FEW MORE BLASTS  
AN' HE'S DONE!

BUT THE RIDER DOESN'T WAIT FOR THAT,  
WITH THE TWO WOUNDED CREATURES AT  
HIS COMMAND... HE RETREATS.



STOP FIRIN'! THEY'RE  
OUT OF RANGE!  
RUNNIN' OFF LIKE  
WHIPPED WOMP  
RATS!

SOME  
WHIPPIN'... COST  
US TWO SKIMMERS  
AN' WE GOT NOTHIN'  
TO SHOW FOR IT!



DON'T BE SO CERTAIN! THE  
BIG PRIZE MAY HAVE SUNK...  
BUT SOMETHING'S BOBBIN'  
ABOUT OUT THERE.

AND IT'S  
GLEAMIN'  
LIKE METAL!

METAL?!



SHOOT OUT THE  
MAGNETIC GRAPPLES...  
ON THE DOUBLE!

CHOOOM!  
CHOOOM!



AND AS THE GRAPPLES THUD  
AGAINST THE LIFE POD'S HULL...

THREEPIO, I  
THINK WE'RE  
RESCUED...  
LIKE IT OR  
NOT.

WHY IS IT, SIR, I  
HAVE THE FEELING  
IT'S GOING TO BE  
NOT?

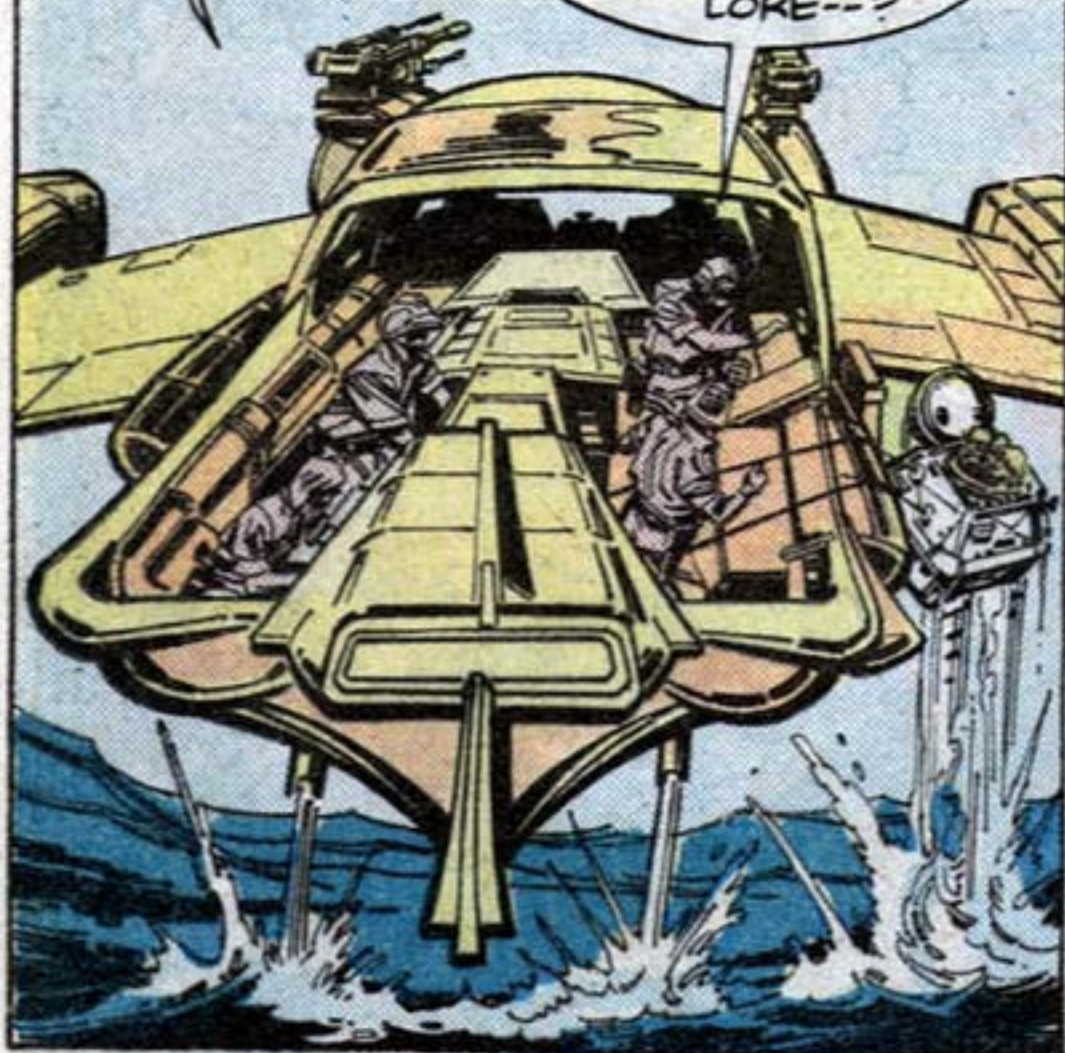


MOMENTS LATER, THE GOLDEN-HUED TRANSLATOR DROID'S FEELING IS PUT TO THE TEST... AS THE POD IS HAILED ONTO THE HYDRA-CRAFT.

BLAZES! THAT IRON STEW POT STILL HAS A FEW PIECES OF MEAT IN IT!

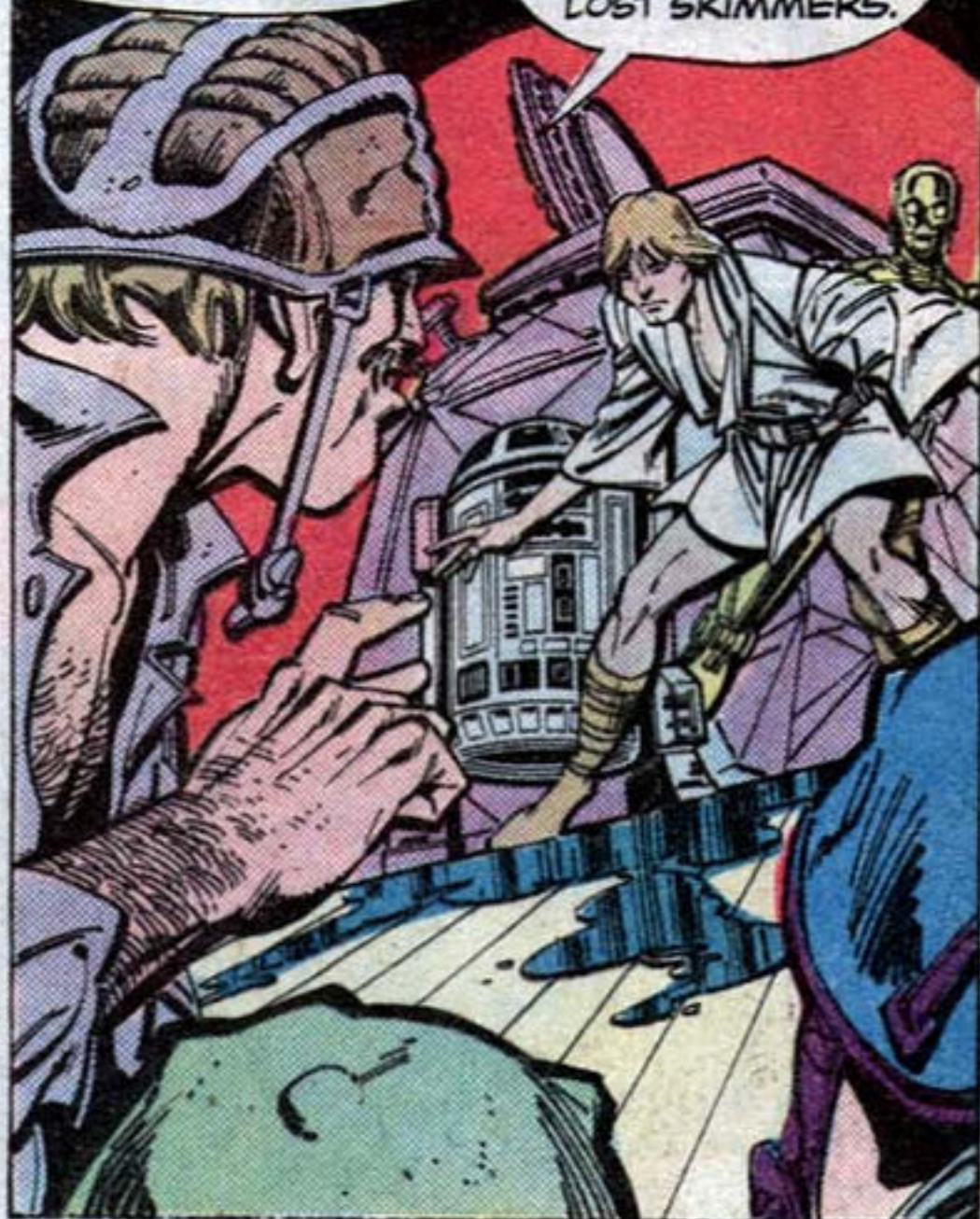
BUT... ONE OF 'EM'S WEARIN' A METAL SUIT!

THAT'S NO SUIT, FOOL! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ALL YOUR OFF-WORLD LORE--?



THE YOUNG STAR-HOPPER IS TRAVELIN' WITH A GENUINE ROBOT! THAT SMALLER PIECE OF NUTS AN' BOLTS BESIDE 'IM IS ONE TOO!

AN' EITHER OF 'EM HOLDS ENOUGH COMPONENTS TO MAKE THE GOVERNOR FORGIVE US THEM LOST SKIMMERS.



CHUCK THE BOY BACK TO THE FISHES--

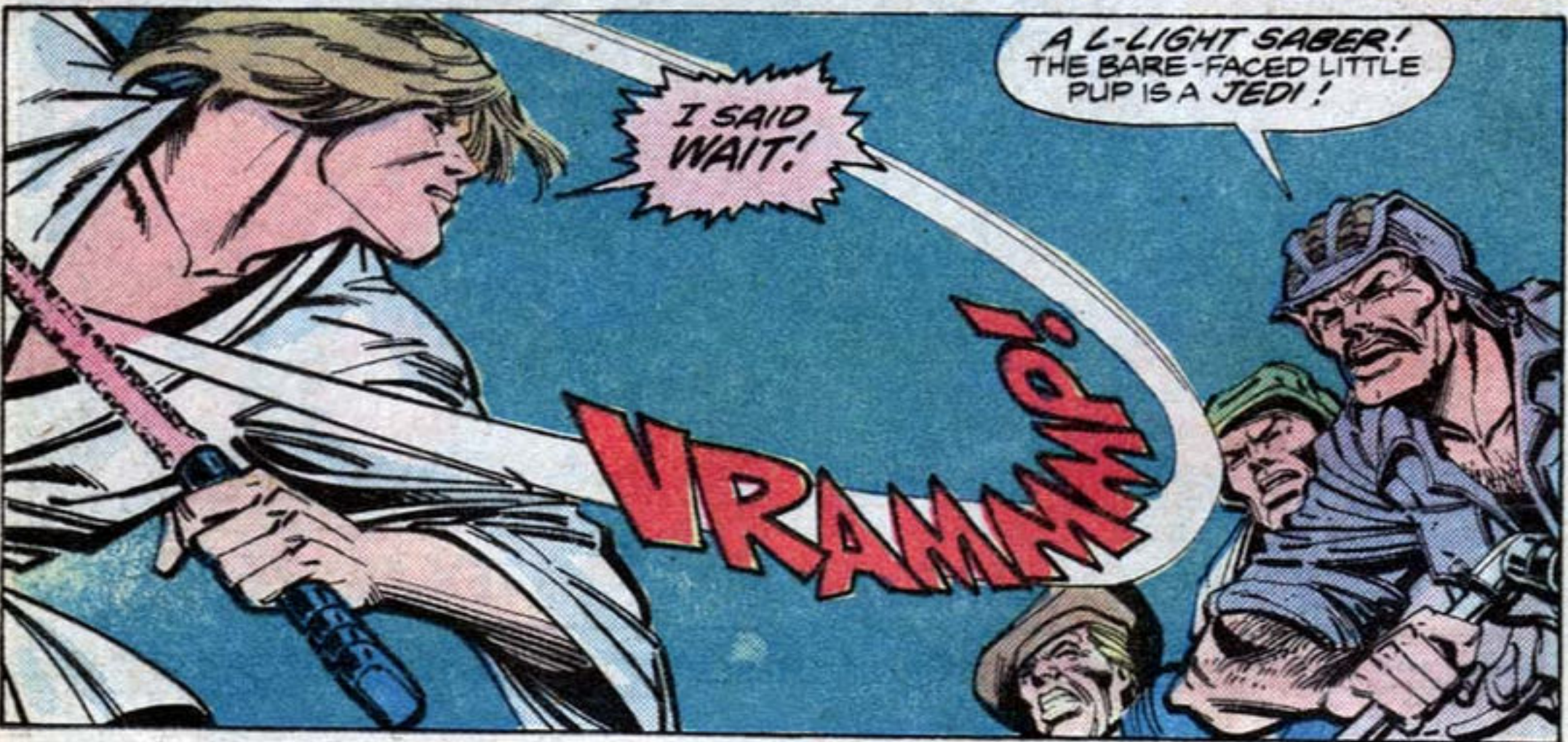
-- THEN TEAR APART THE MACHINES SO THEY DON'T CAUSE TROUBLE!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE--



I SAID WAIT!

A L-LIGHT SABER! THE BARE-FACED LITTLE PUP IS A JEDI!





**JEDI!** EVEN IN THIS MOMENT OF DANGER, LUKE THRILLS TO THE WORD... AND WISHES IT WAS TRUE. WISHES THAT LIKE HIS FATHER, WHOSE SABER HE WIELDS, AND LIKE OBI-WAN KENOBI, THE MAN WHO TRAINED HIM...

...HE TOO WAS A JEDI KNIGHT.

BUT I'M NOT...



"...BEN KENOBI WAS THE LAST OF THAT PROUD LINE. AND HE HAD BARELY STARTED TEACHING ME ABOUT THE FORCE WHEN HE FELL DUELING DARTH VADER. YET... SOMETIMES..."



"...I STILL FEEL AS IF HE'S WITH ME."



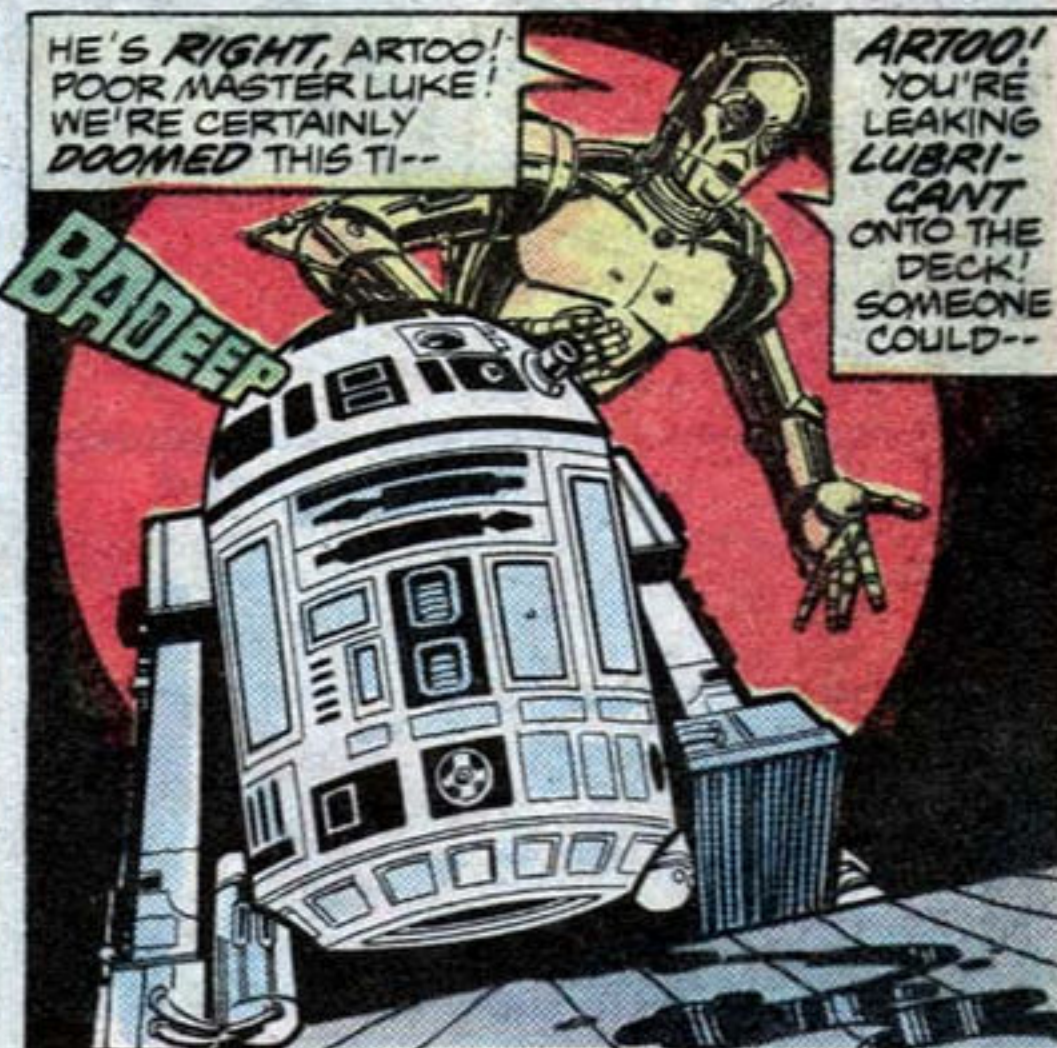
AT LEAST HIS WORDS CERTAINLY ARE: "TRY TO DIVORCE YOUR ACTIONS FROM CONSCIOUS CONTROL--"

"STRETCH OUT WITH YOUR FEELINGS--"

JUMP! IF THAT LASER BLADE EVEN TOUCHES YOU... YOU'RE SLICED SEA CABBAGE!



HE CAN'T SWING IT EVERY WAY AT ONCE! COME AT 'IM FAST FROM ALL SIDES!

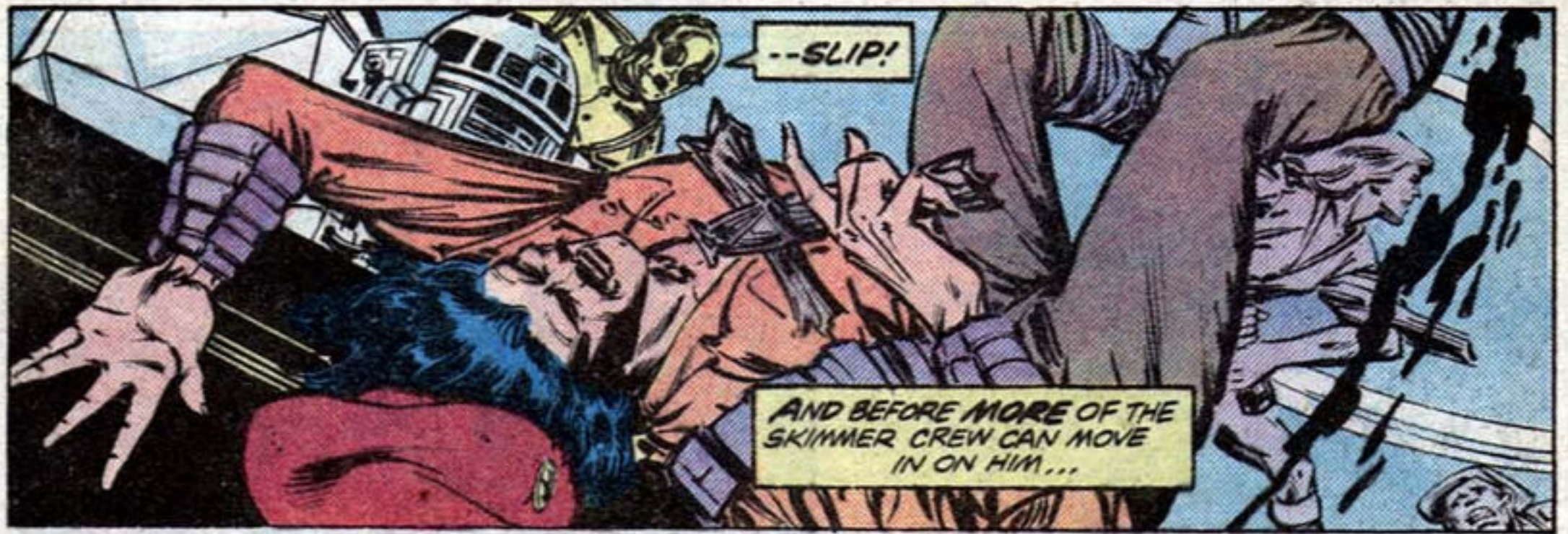


HE'S RIGHT, ARTOO! POOR MASTER LUKE! WE'RE CERTAINLY DOOMED THIS TI--

ARTOO! YOU'RE LEAKING LUBRICANT ONTO THE DECK! SOMEONE COULD--

**BADEEP**





--SLIP!

AND BEFORE MORE OF THE SKIMMER CREW CAN MOVE IN ON HIM...



...LUKE LEAPS TOWARD THE CRAFT'S HELM!

WRACK!



ALL RIGHT! ENOUGH! ANY MORE MOVES AGAINST ME OR THE DROIDS--

--AND I USE MY LIGHT SABER TO FUSE THESE CONTROLS INTO A MOLTEN LUMP!



EASY NOW, LAD! THAT'D LEAVE US STRANDED... AT THE MERCY OF ANY DRAGON LORD WHO HAPPENED ALONG.

THEN HEAVE YOUR WEAPONS OVER THE SIDE... AND START ACTING FRIENDLY!

I WANT TO TALK TO THIS "GOVERNOR" OF YOURS--



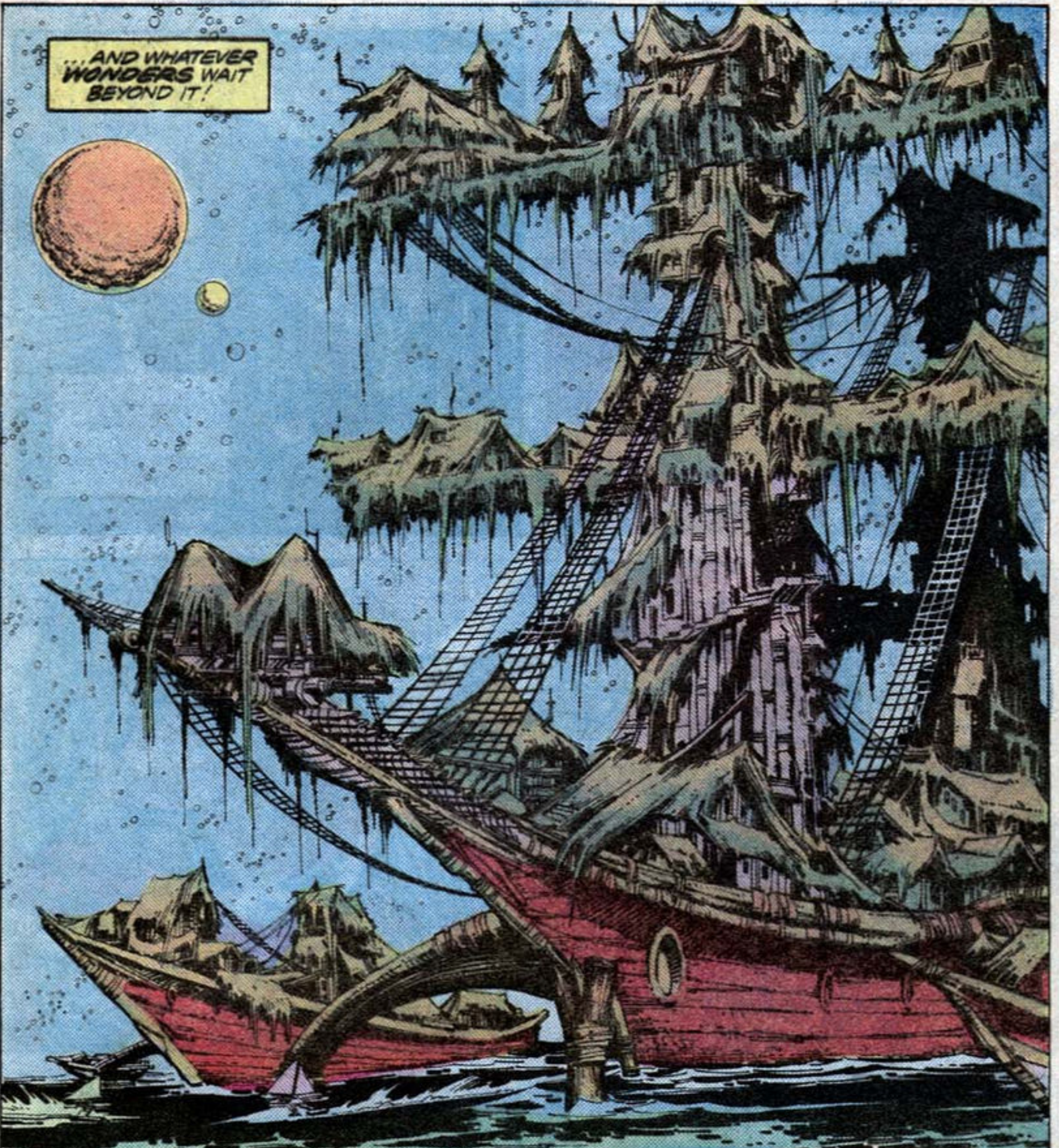
--AND I WANT MY FRIENDS AND I IN ONE PIECE WHEN WE DO!

LUKE'S ORDER IS OBEYED SULLENLY... BUT IT IS OBEYED.

AND THE AGING CRAFT STARTS FORWARD TOWARD THE DISTANT HORIZON...

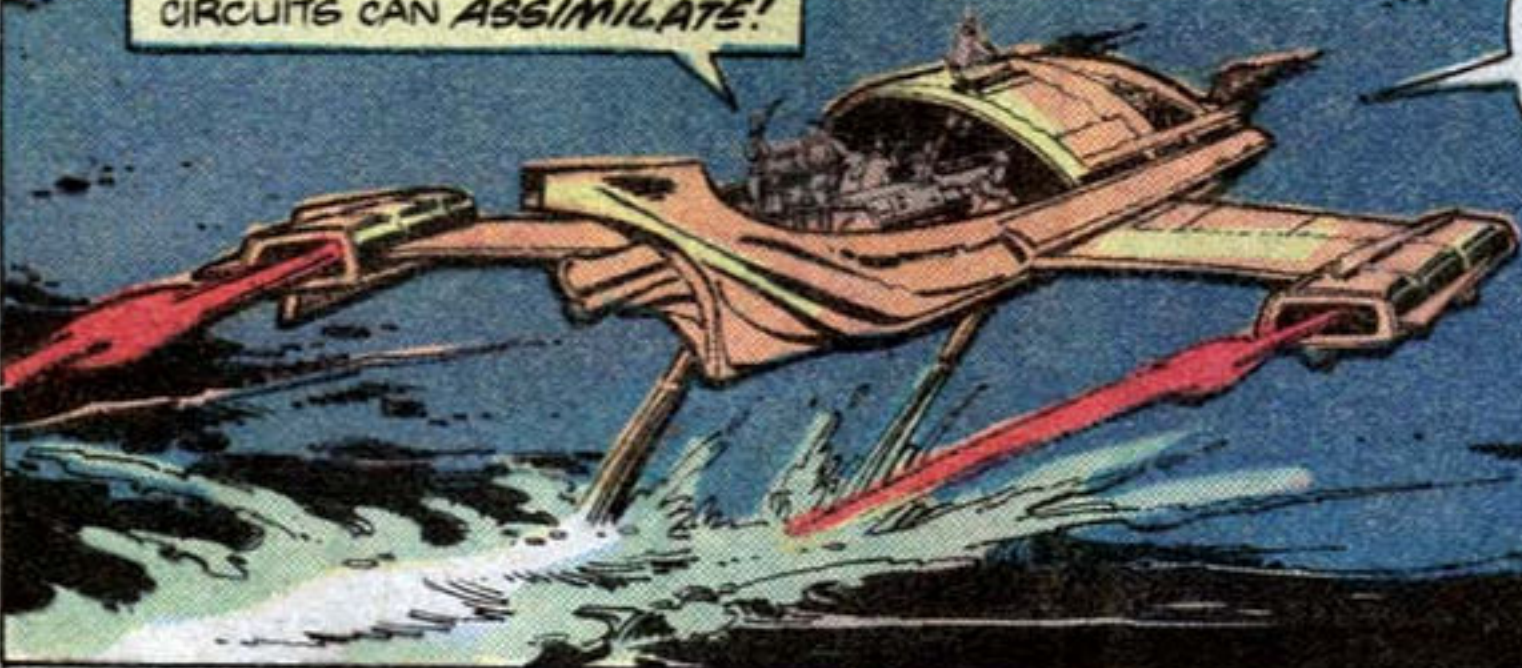


...AND WHATEVER  
WONDERS WAIT  
BEYOND IT!

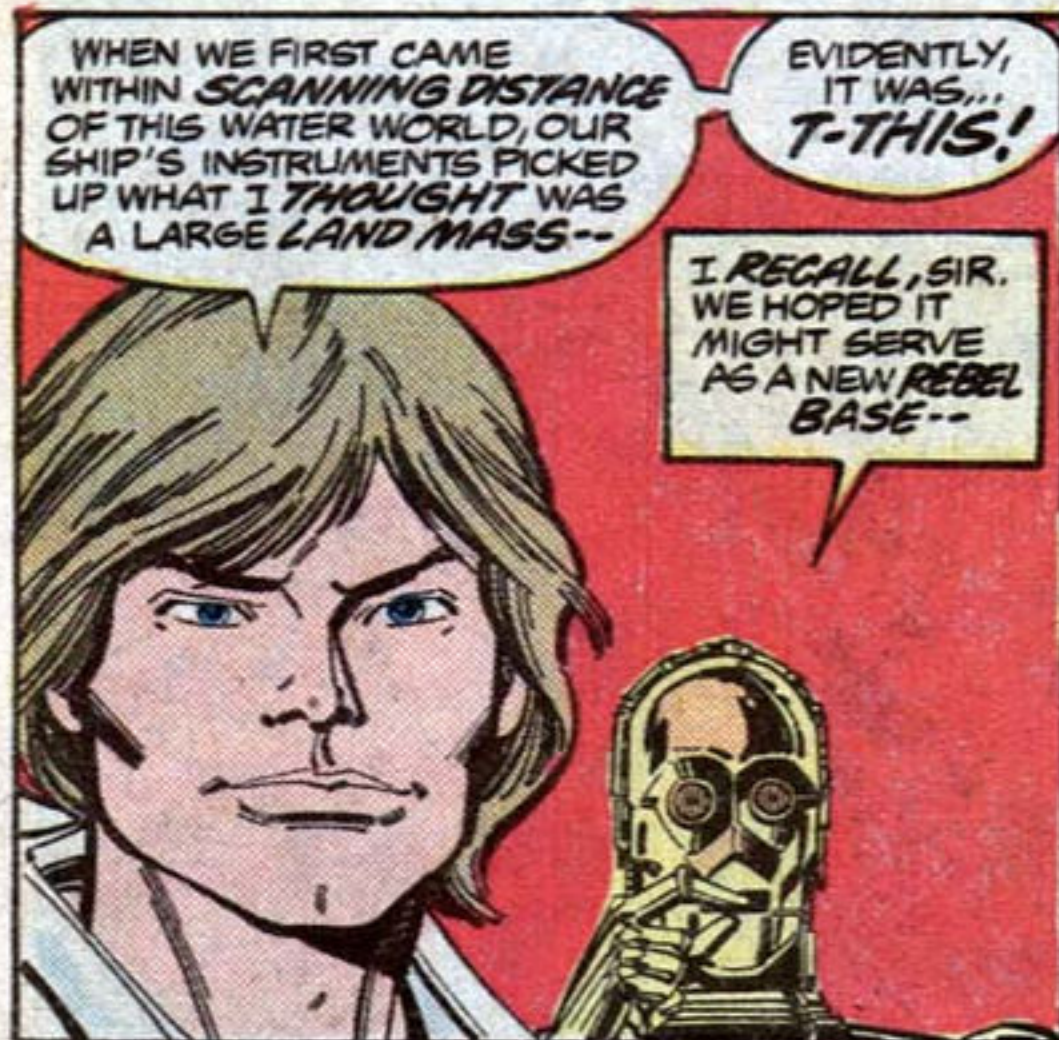


MASTER LUKE... I FEAR THIS  
REPRESENTS MORE *INPUT*  
THAN MY COMPREHENSION  
CIRCUITS CAN *ASSIMILATE!*

I'M NOT SURE  
WHAT IT IS *EITHER*,  
THREEPIO! BUT  
I'M *HOPING* OUR  
MEETING WITH THE  
"GOVERNOR" CAN  
*CHANGE* ALL  
THAT!







WHEN WE FIRST CAME WITHIN **SCANNING DISTANCE** OF THIS WATER WORLD, OUR SHIP'S INSTRUMENTS PICKED UP WHAT I **THOUGHT** WAS A LARGE **LAND MASS**--

EVIDENTLY, IT WAS... **T-THIS!**

I **RECALL**, SIR, WE HOPED IT MIGHT SERVE AS A NEW **REBEL BASE**--



--NOW I ONLY HOPE IT DOESN'T SERVE AS OUR **FINAL RESTING SPOT**.

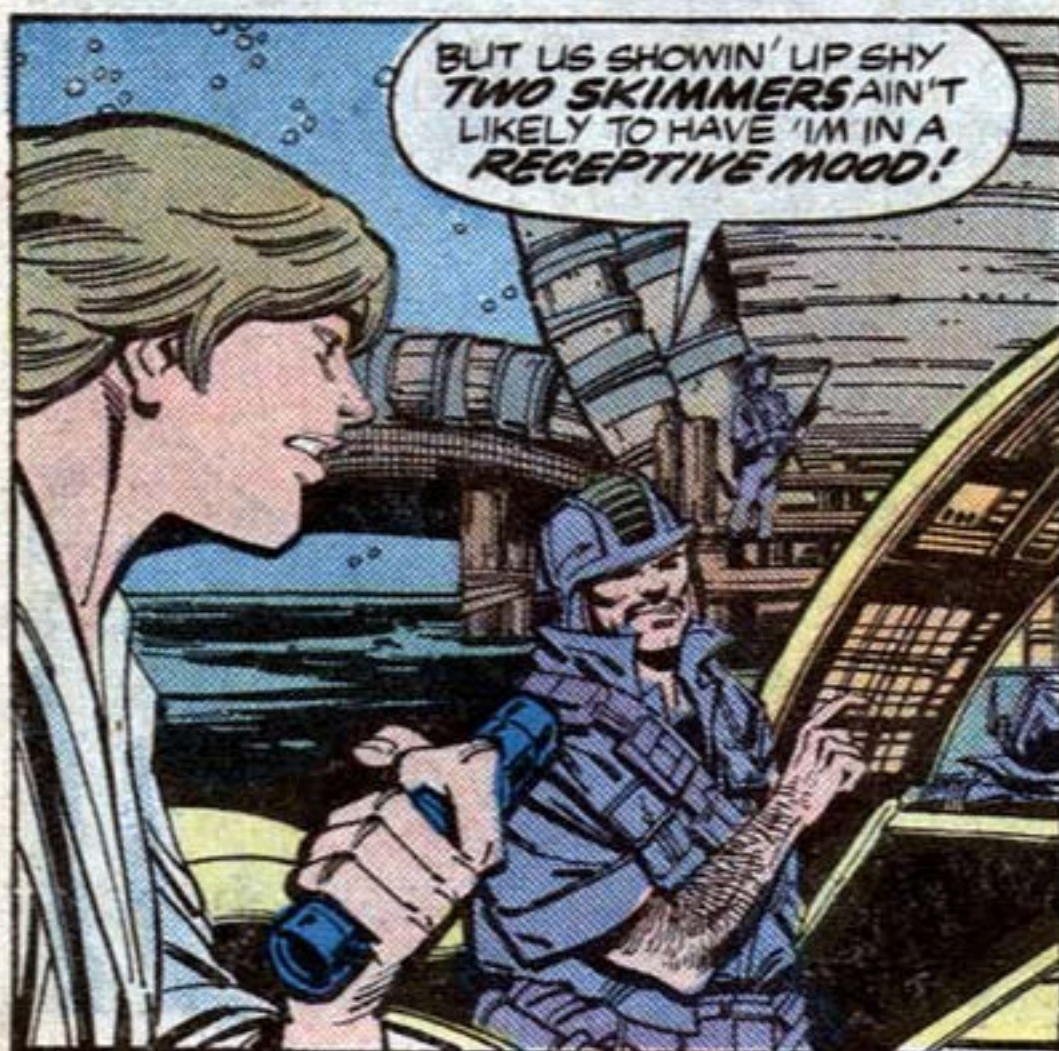
NO, ARTOO, BY THAT I **DON'T** MEAN AN **EX-TENDED LUBRICATION BATH!**



**DON'T WORRY**, THREEPIO, I THINK I CAN TALK SOME **SENSE** INTO THE PERSON IN CHARGE.

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR **CHANCE**, SONNY! THAT'S **GOVERNOR QUARG** WAITIN' ON THE DOCK!

AT LEAST... IT MAKES **SENSE** TO **ME**.



BUT US SHOWIN' UP SHY **TWO SKIMMERS** AIN'T LIKELY TO HAVE 'IM IN A **RECEPTIVE MOOD!**



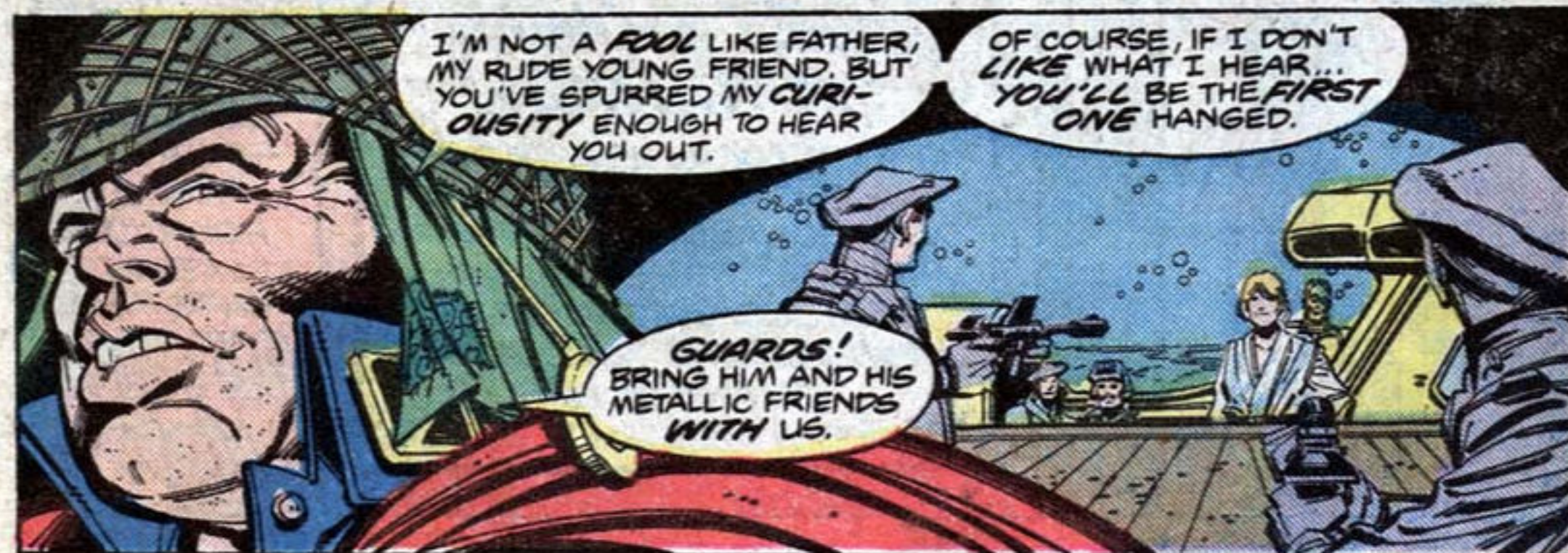
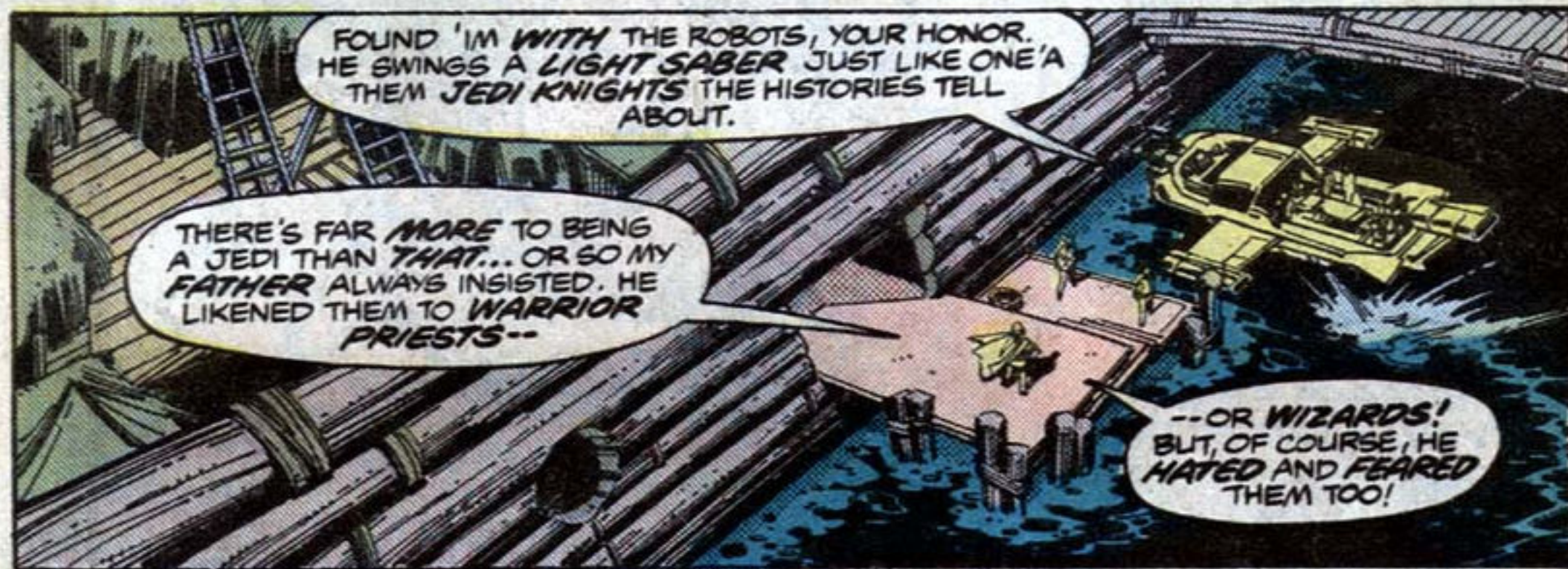
AND AS THE CRAFT TIES UP...

**GUARDS! SEIZE** EVERYONE ABOARD! I WANT THEM **HANGED** AS TRAITORS! IN OUR **WAR** WITH THE **DRAGON LORDS**--

--**MEN** ARE **EX-PENDABLE**. **SKIMMERS** DEFINITELY ARE **NOT!**

**WAIT**, YOUR HONOR--





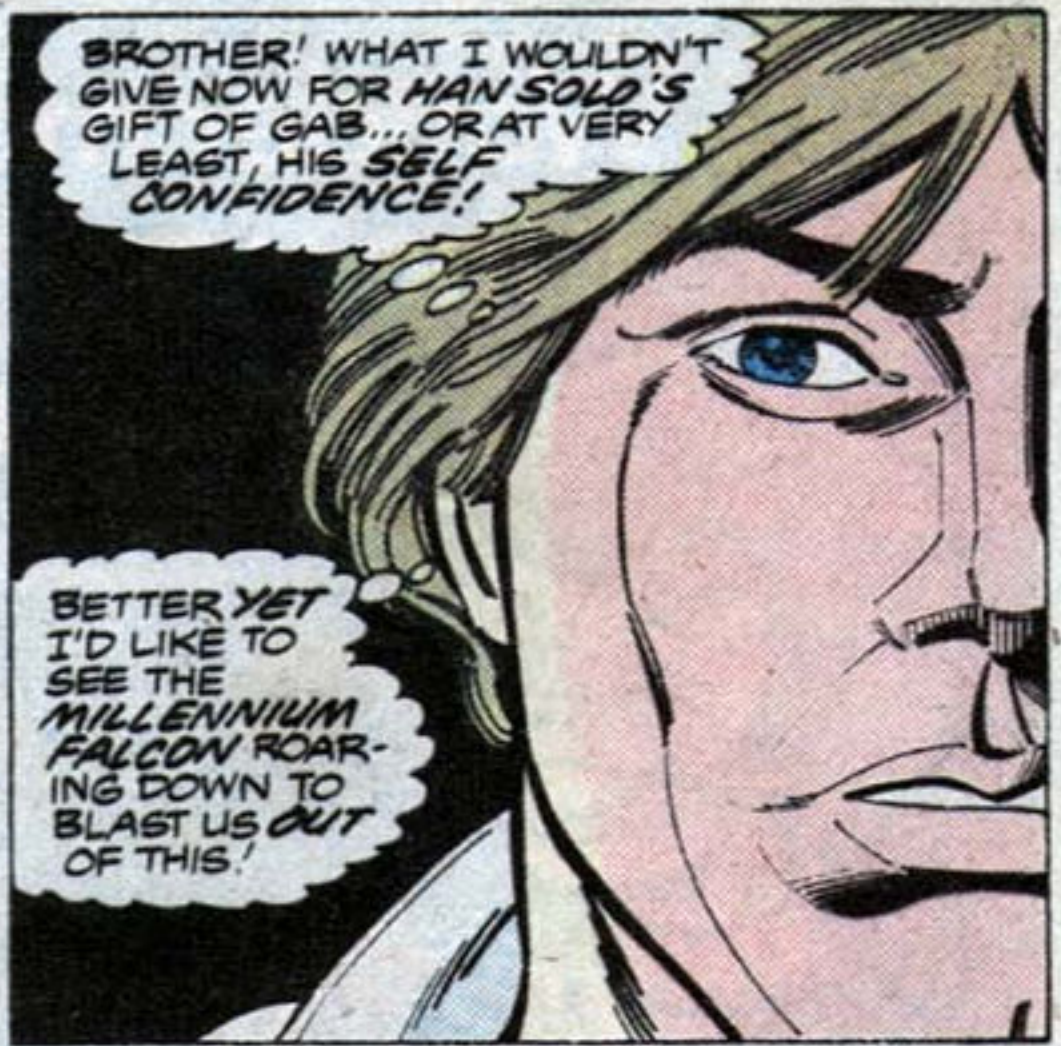


AS THE GUARDS' BLASTERS FOLLOW HIM, LUKE SHEATHS HIS SABER AND MOVES WITH HIS COMPANIONS UP ONTO THE DOCK...



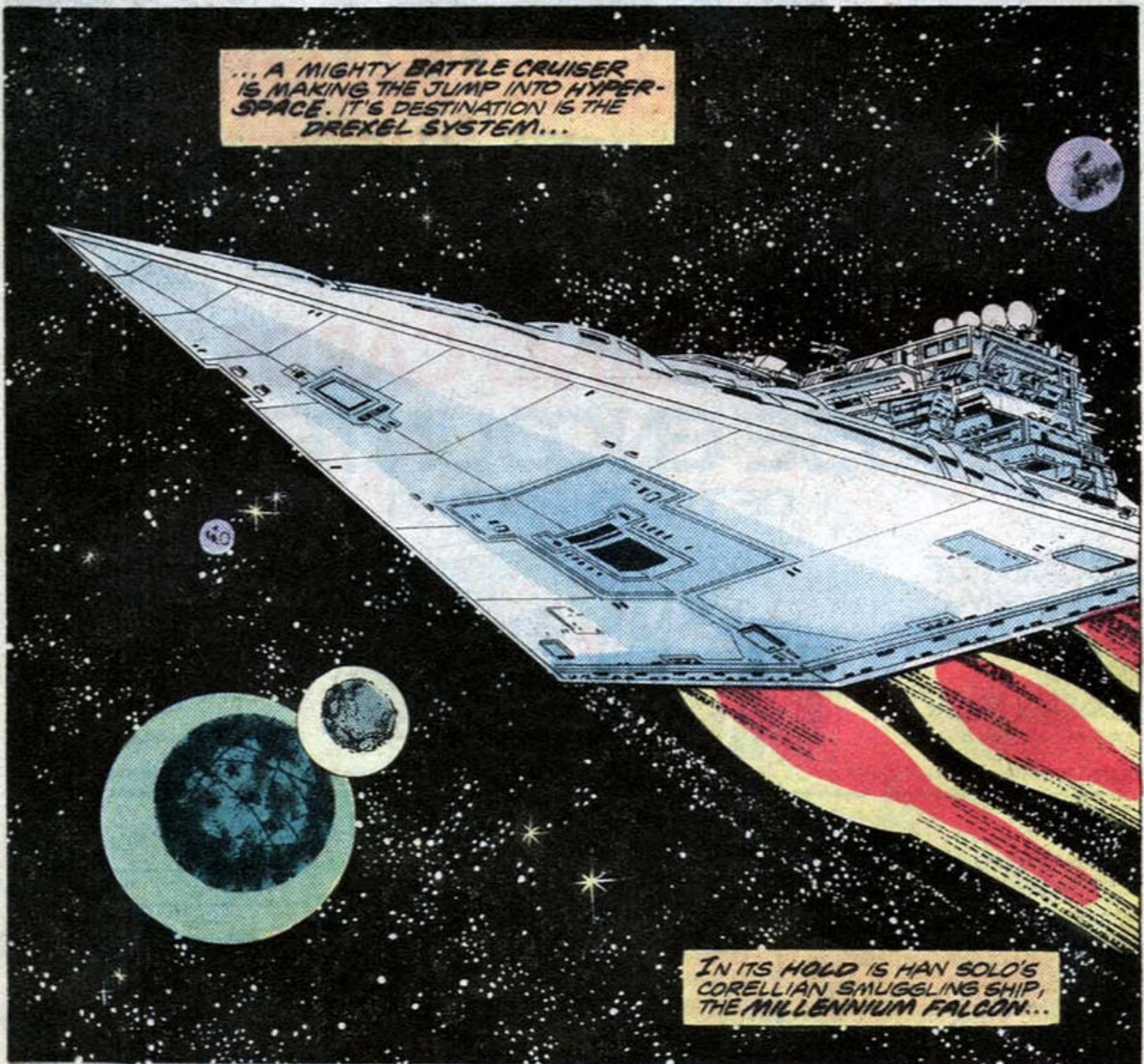
BROTHER! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE NOW FOR HAN SOLO'S GIFT OF GAB... OR AT VERY LEAST, HIS SELF CONFIDENCE!

BETTER YET I'D LIKE TO SEE THE MILLENNIUM FALCON ROARING DOWN TO BLAST US OUT OF THIS!



AND CURIOUSLY ENOUGH, THAT WISH IS NOT SO FAR-FETCHED AS LUKE FEELS AS THE GREAT WOODEN DOOR SLAMS DOWN BEHIND HIM. FOR SOME LIGHT YEARS DISTANCE...

... A MIGHTY BATTLE CRUISER IS MAKING THE JUMP INTO HYPER-SPACE. IT'S DESTINATION IS THE DREXEL SYSTEM...

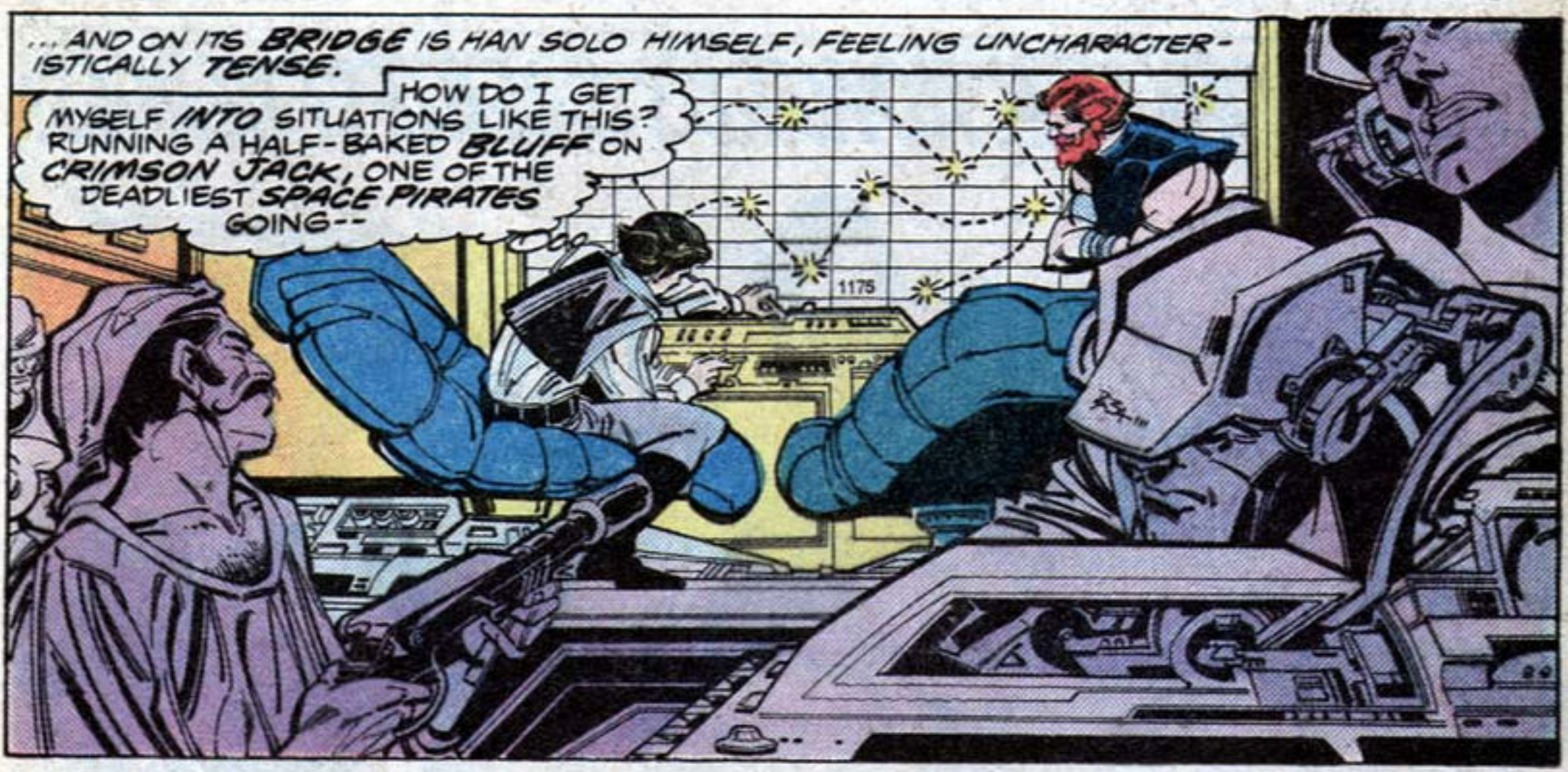


IN ITS HOLD IS HAN SOLO'S CORELLIAN SMUGGLING SHIP, THE MILLENNIUM FALCON...



... AND ON ITS BRIDGE IS HAN SOLO HIMSELF, FEELING UNCHARACTER-  
ISTICALLY TENSE.

HOW DO I GET MYSELF INTO SITUATIONS LIKE THIS? RUNNING A HALF-BAKED BLUFF ON CRIMSON JACK, ONE OF THE DEADLIEST SPACE PIRATES GOING--



-- WHILE HEADING TOWARD A STAR SYSTEM MOST OLD-TIMERS SAY SHOULD BE AVOIDED LIKE A HERD OF STAMPEDING BANTHAS --

-- WITH THE PRINCESS WHO MASTERMINDS THIS MOVE LOCKED BELOW DECKS WAITING TO BE RESCUED!



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN I WAS A SIMPLE SMUGGLER... AND ONLY HAD TO WORRY ABOUT OUTRUNNING EMPIRE SHIPS AND BEING MURDERED BY DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYERS LIKE JABBA THE HUT?

PROBLEMS, MR. SOLO--?



I'D HATE TO THINK MY NEW PARTNER HAS ANYTHING ON HIS MIND HE'S NOT SHARING WITH ME.

WELL, I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS, JACK, BUT THIS TAIL-HEAVY BATTLE-WAGON--



-- GOES INTO WARP WITH ALL THE GRACE OF A VERULLIAN LAND SLUG.

IT HAS THE SIZE AND FIRE-POWER TO DO ALL I REQUIRE, MR. SOLO--





--THOUGH I WILL ADMIT IT SAW SOME RATHER HARD SERVICE JUST BEFORE I ACQUIRED IT FROM THE IMPERIAL FLEET.

QUITE AN ACCOMPLISHMENT, JACK... HOW DID YOU PULL THAT OFF?

"BY BEING IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME, SOLO... SHORTLY AFTER THE REBEL ALLIANCE WON THEIR FIRST BIG VICTORY OVER EMPIRE FORCES. THERE WERE MANY CASUALTIES...

"...AND THIS CRUISER WAS ONE OF THEM. SHE APPARENTLY ESCAPED THE MAIN BATTLE... ONLY TO DRIFT HELPLESSLY WHEN HER REACTORS WENT OUT.

"WHICH IS WHEN ME AND MINE HAPPENED UPON HERE!

"THEY MANAGED TO PUT A TRIO OF TIE FIGHTERS INTO DESPERATE ACTION AGAINST US...

"BUT IT WAS A LAST DITCH EFFORT... AND MY LADS WERE UP TO THE CHALLENGE.

"THE EARLIER COMBAT HAD TAKEN OUT MOST OF HER CREW. WE BOARDED TO LIGHT RESISTANCE, INTENDING TO SCAVAGE AND RUN. THEN I STARTED NOTICING...

"THERE WAS A LOT OF DAMAGE, BUT MUCH OF IT WAS SUPERFICIAL. AND THAT SET ME THINKING..."









# MARVEL® BULLPEN BULLETINS

ARCHIE GOODWIN, Editor • JIM SHOOTER, Associate Editor • ROGER STERN, RALPH MACCHIO, JO DUFFY, JIM SALICRUP, Assistant Editors • ROY THOMAS, MARV WOLFMAN, STEVE GERBER, JACK KIRBY, Consulting Editors • JOHN ROMITA, MARIE SEVERIN, Art Directors • JOHN VERPOORTEN, Production Manager •

## STAN'S SOAPBOX

It's a funny thing— not "ha ha" funny, but kind of odd— no matter what part of the country I visit, the questions asked on college campuses are pretty much the same. One querulous query I'm hit with constantly is "How come Marvel is always bringing out *new* titles when you guys have so much trouble producing the *old* ones on time?" Okay, to save you the trouble of laying it on me sometime in the future, I'll try to illuminate this burning issue here and now. Y'know, if we were just interested in doing things the easy way, we'd never change our mags. We'd just keep publishing the same titles all the time. After all, why not? They sell pretty well. We know how to do 'em. They're nice and safe and don't pose too many problems. So, how come we're always tossing new titles, new heroes, and new concepts at you? Why knock ourselves out designing an issue of CLOSE ENCOUNTERS, doing the life story of THE BEATLES, coming up with MACHINE MAN, adding SPIDER-WOMAN to our merry menage of costumed cavorters? Is it because we're never satisfied unless we have too much

work to do? Is it because we're gluttons for punishment? Is it 'cause we're nuts? Probably! But mainly it's because of *you*, kiddo! You, and the limitless legions of Marveldom Assembled who bombard us with hundreds of letters a week demanding new books, new characters, and new ideas! If a few weeks go by without something unexpected and different issuing forth from the mighty Marvel fantasy factory, you accuse us of not doing right by you, of lying down on the job, or of growing soft and indolent! But it's not your fault. It's the age we live in. Look at TV— new shows cropping up all the time as old ones are dropped and reshuffled. Each month the public (and that's you and me, Charlie!) gets more and more jaded, more demanding of new products, new surprises, new types of entertainment. The whole pace of life, all over the world, seems to be speeding up. We seek more books, more movies, more games, more cars— we want more of everything, and we want it faster and faster! But fear thee not, O Faithful One! Let not a single wrinkle of apprehension furrow thy noble brow! As you can see, we're trying to give you the

best of both worlds. We're keeping the world-famous Marvel line-up as intact as possible, so that you can enjoy your favorites month in and month out without interruption—while, at the same time, we've got dozens of brand new projects on the drawing board—new themes, new titles, new plans and ideas! After all, our own writers and artists are just like you! While they still enjoy the Marvel roster of the world's best-selling super-heroes, they too wanna sink their teeth into exciting new and different projects! And that's it! That's the reason for all the new stuff, even though it gives us deadline nightmares! We're doing it for you— and we're doing it for us! Some new features will succeed, and some will fall by the wayside— your guess is as good as ours. But that's what makes for excitement, and remember— excitement's the name of the game. So bear with us, hear? No matter what the future brings, we promise— it won't be dull!

Excelsior!

As this column was being prepared, we were shocked by the unexpected death of John Verpoorten. He worked at Marvel for nearly twelve years, the last seven of them as our Production Manager. To those of you who read our books, his name may not be quite so familiar as those of our regular artists and writers, but among working professionals probably no one outside of Stan himself represented Marvel more. A Production Manager stands at the center of things. He oversees the flow of work as it moves from artist to writer to letterer to colorist and on to the engraver and printer, and he tries to make certain that all this happens something like on schedule. Amid the collective craziness that is the Marvel style, this can be an almost impossible task. The testimony

to John is not that he did the impossible, but that he did it with warmth, with humor, and with understanding. Having started in the field as an artist— older fans will remember his inking on such strips as the FANTASTIC FOUR, the INHUMANS, and CAPTAIN AMERICA— may have left John with more tolerance and appreciation of all the many problems that can befall anyone producing comic books at any step of the way. Certainly, there are few staffers or freelancers for

whom at one time or another he didn't bend a rule, make an exception, or go out on a limb. This wasn't a job requirement or any kind of a necessity, but it made Marvel a better place to work and ultimately probably made the work produced by Marvel better as well. Like most of us in comics, John sometimes got tired, and sometimes grew cynical. But never so tired that a bit of office horseplay or silliness couldn't make him smile, and not so cynical that a well-drawn page or a well-produced book wouldn't make him look with interest. Whether he was inclined to admit it or not, John cared; about comics, and about the people he knew and dealt with in producing them. And in the end, of all the things we'll miss about John, it's the caring we'll miss most.

JOHN VERPOORTEN  
1940—1977

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION OF THE COLUMBIA PICTURES FILM BY STEVEN SPIELBERG

# CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND!

A MARVEL COMICS SUPER SPECIAL - BY ARCHIE GOODWIN, WALT SIMONSON & KLAUS JANSON!

IN FULL COLOR FOR ONLY \$1.50 - NOW ON SALE!





ENOUGH, GIRL! WHAT IN THE CIVILIZED SYSTEMS DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

COOKING A SPACE APE! JUST BECAUSE A PERSON TALKS ABOUT SOMETHING DOESN'T MEAN SHE'S READY TO GO AT IT!



ANYWAY IT'S THAT PRINCESS LEIA'S FAULT! SHE'S THE ONE WHO SET ME THINKIN' WITH ALL OF HER BLATHER ABOUT... ABOUT...

ABOUT WHAT, JOLLI...?



WAP!

ABOUT YOU AND HOW WELL YOU KISS, YOU CORRELLIAN CLOWN!



FIRST THE PRINCESS LAYS INTO YOU\* AND NOW, JOLLI. WHAT IS THIS POWER YOU HAVE OVER WOMEN, MR. SOLO?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I HOPE I LOSE IT SOON!

\* LAST ISSUE --ARCHIE.

MEANWHILE, IN THE COCKPIT OF THE MILLENNIUM FALCON, AT REST IN THE CRUISER'S HOLD, A CERTAIN ONE HUNDRED YEAR OLD WOOKIEE FINISHES HIS ASSIGNED TASK...



ORRK!

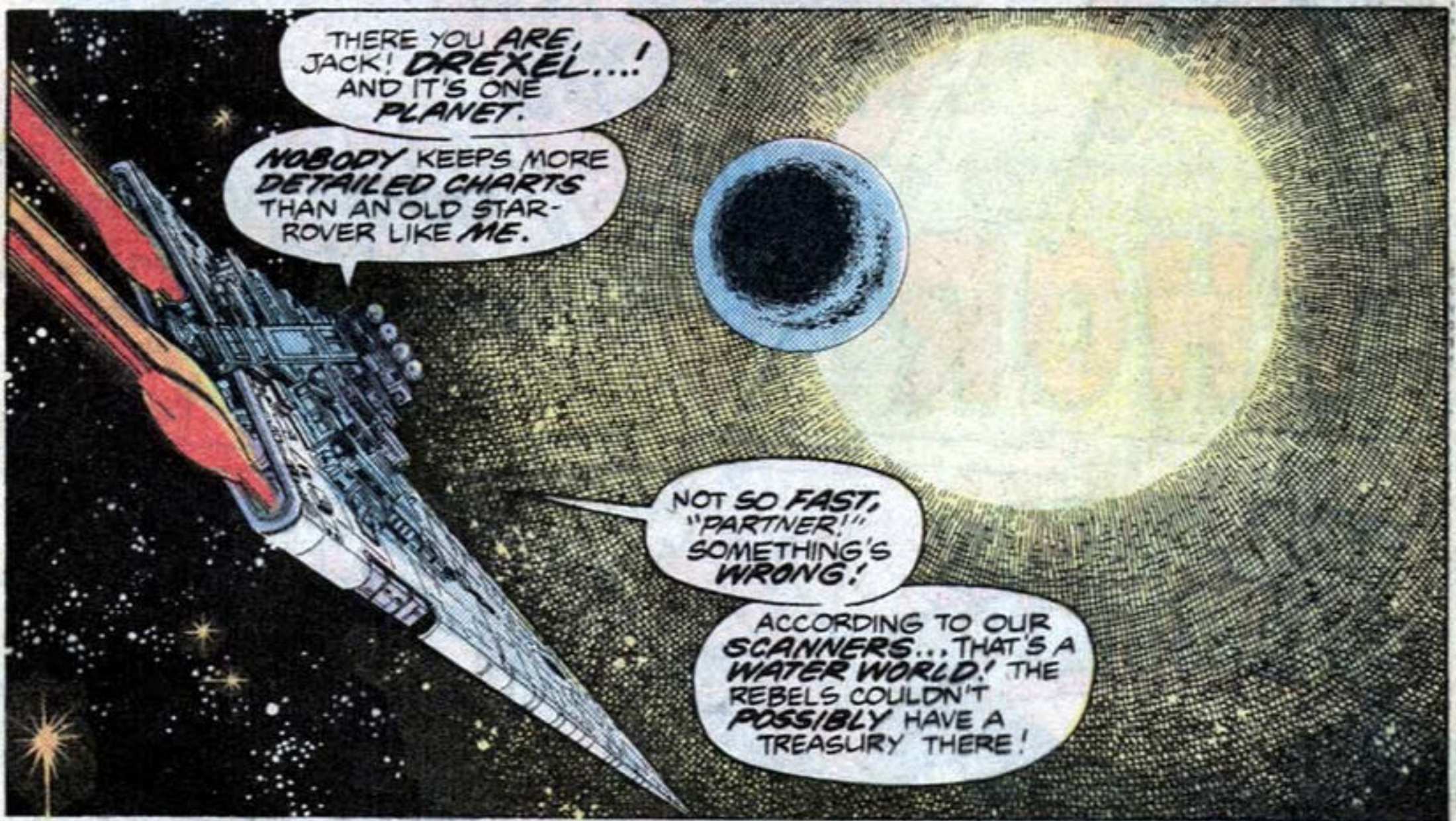
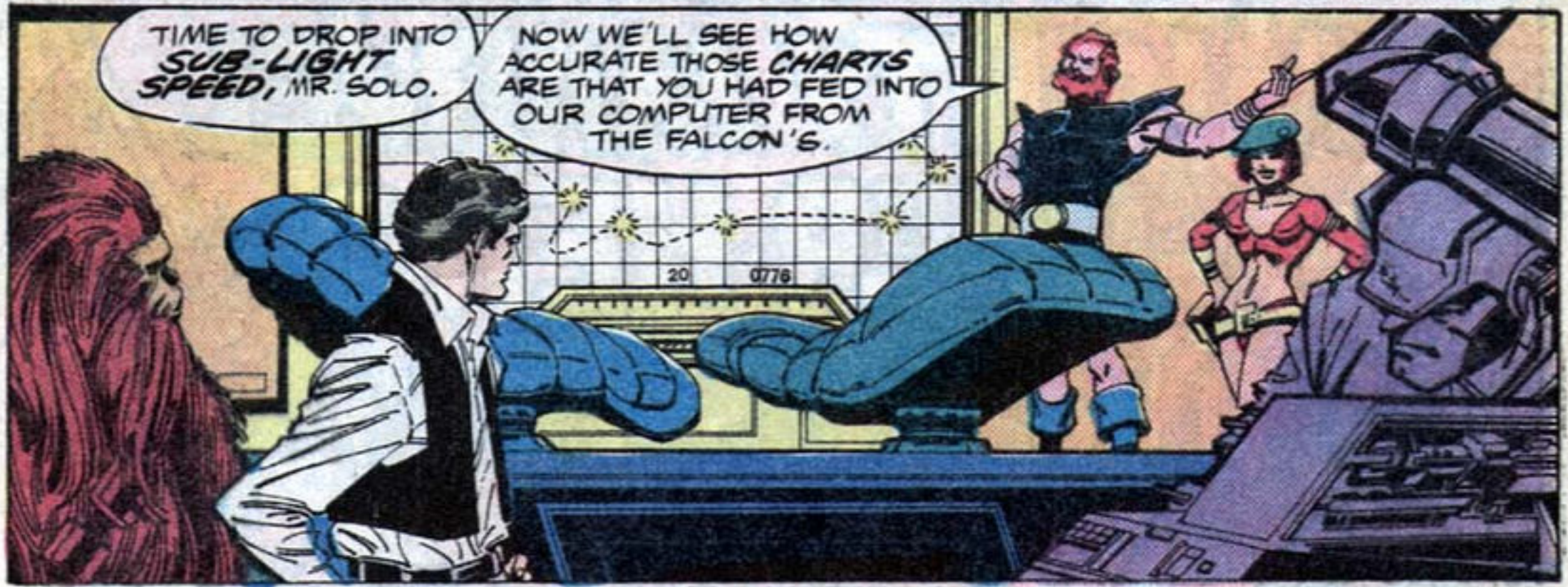
WHAT'S HE MEAN BY THAT?

I DUNNO... BUT I DON'T WANNA ARGUE WITH HIM.

YEAH! GUARDIN' HIM AIN'T MY IDEA OF FUN EITHER! IF HE'S DONE WITH THAT COMPUTER TAP JACK WANTED, LET'S GO!



AND SOMETIME LATER ON CRIMSON JACK'S BRIDGE... INSTRUMENT LIGHTS' BEGIN TO FLASH!



NEXT ISSUE: **DAY OF THE DRAGON LORDS!**



LATCH ON TO MYSTICAL MARVEL'S

# SUPERNATURAL SENSATIONS!

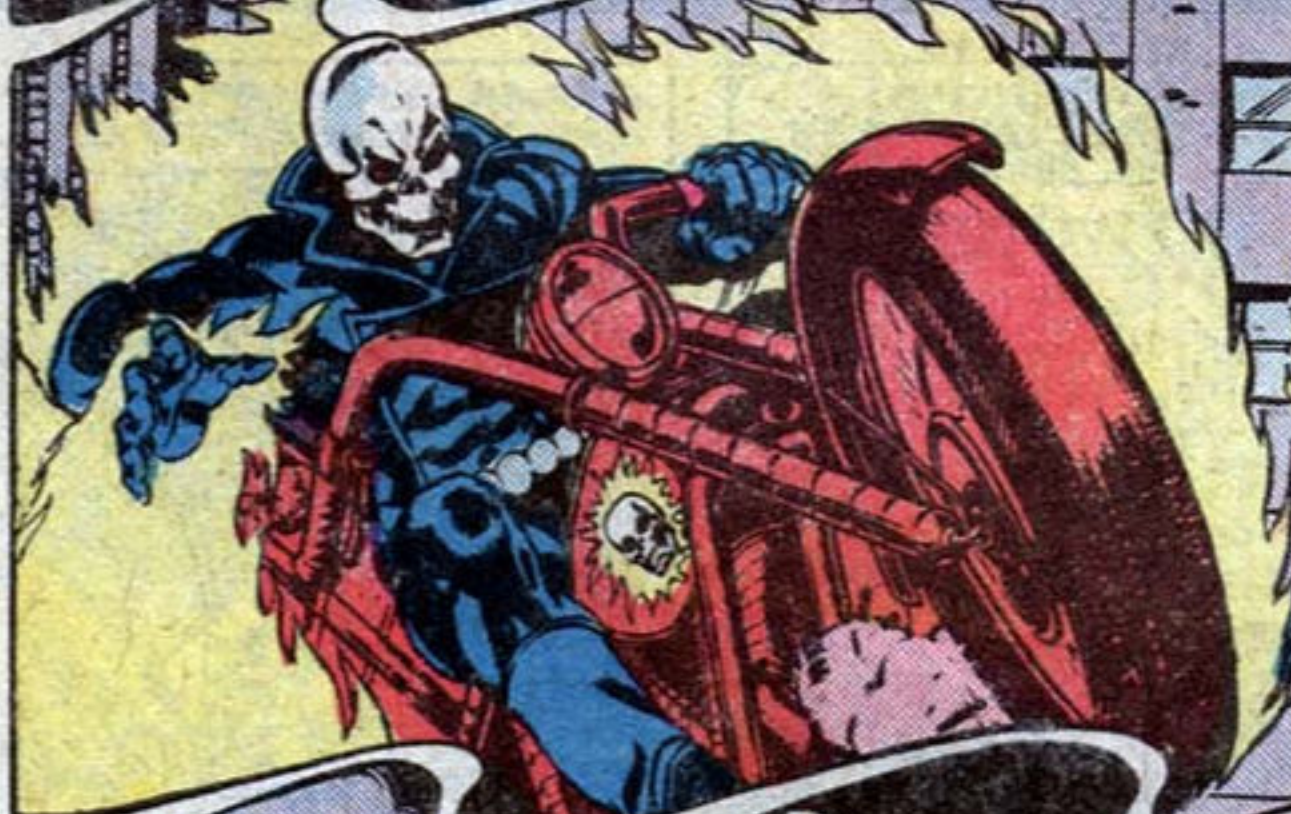
(BEFORE THEY LATCH ON TO YOU!)



WE DARE YOU TO ENTER...

## THE TOMB OF DRACULA

LORD OF VAMPIRES!



RIDE INTO ADVENTURE WITH

## GHOST RIDER

THE MOST SUPER-NATURAL SUPER-HERO OF ALL!



AND BE SURE TO VISIT...

## DOCTOR STRANGE

MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS



FEAR-FILLED FANTASY FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE OF IDEAS!



**AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE  
SUPER-HERO IS  
NOW IN FIVE DIFFERENT  
POWER-PACKED COMICS  
EACH AND EVERY MONTH!**



THE EVER-LOVIN' BLUE-EYED

# THING™

TEAMS-UP WITH A NEW  
GUEST STAR EACH MONTH IN

## MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE™

DON'T MISS THE  
ACTION AND THE  
SENSES-SHATTERING  
EXCITEMENT--  
BROUGHT TO YOU BY  
ROGER SLIFER  
AND  
RON WILSON!

**IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!**

**ON SALE NOW!**



MAY THE FARCE BE WITH YOU!

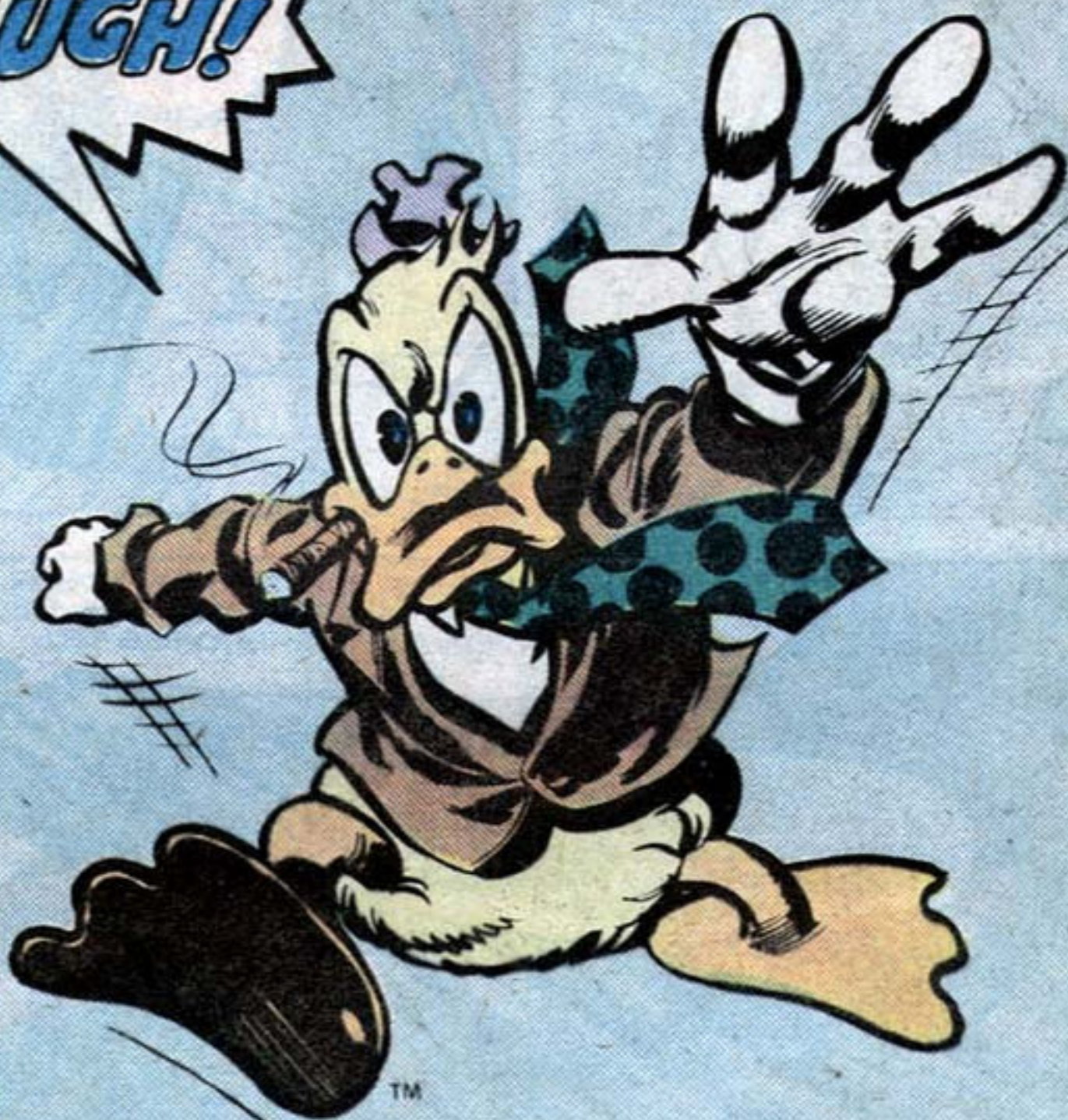
# HOWARD THE DUCK™

TRAPPED IN A WORLD HE NEVER MADE!

**WAAUGH!**

FROM PLAYBOY TO THE VILLAGE VOICE, EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT HOWARD! BUT STEVE GERBER AND GENE COLAN KEEP PRODUCING THIS MONTHLY DOSE OF MADNESS, ANYWAY!

AND NOW A MESSAGE FROM BEVERLY SWITZLER...



**GET DOWN,  
AMERICA!**

IF YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER DOESN'T FEATURE THE DAILY HOWARD COMIC STRIP, CONTACT THE PAPER'S FEATURE EDITOR **RIGHT NOW!** DEMAND YOUR DUCK! THANK YOU.

"HOWARD IS A CONTEMPORARY, HE REFLECTS THE READER'S ANGER AND FRUSTRATION AND, MAYBE MOST OF ALL HIS SENSE OF IMPOTENCE, THE FEELING THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, THINGS'LL KEEP ON GETTING WORSE."

-- Stan Lee

"PIANO"  
--STEVE GERBER

PICK UP HOWARD'S LATEST ADVENTURE  
**ON SALE NOW!**



THRILL TO **ROBERT E. HOWARD'S GREATEST HEROES!**



**KULL**<sup>TM</sup>  
THE DESTROYER

BY DON GLUT  
AND

ERNIE CHAN

ON SALE EVERY 60 DAYS!



**CONAN**<sup>TM</sup>  
THE BARBARIAN

BY ROY THOMAS  
AND

JOHN BUSCEMA

**ON SALE NOW!**



**RED SONJA**<sup>TM</sup>  
SHE-DEVIL WITH A SWORD

BY ROY THOMAS  
CLAIR NOTO AND

FRANK THORNE

ON SALE EVERY 60 DAYS!

**Tarzan**<sup>®</sup>  
LORD OF THE JUNGLE



Enter THE **STRANGE WORLDS** of EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS!  
IT'S A **TRIP** YOU WILL **NEVER** FORGET!

**JOHN CARTER**  
**WARLORD**  
**OF MARS**<sup>TM</sup>

**BOTH ON SALE NOW!**



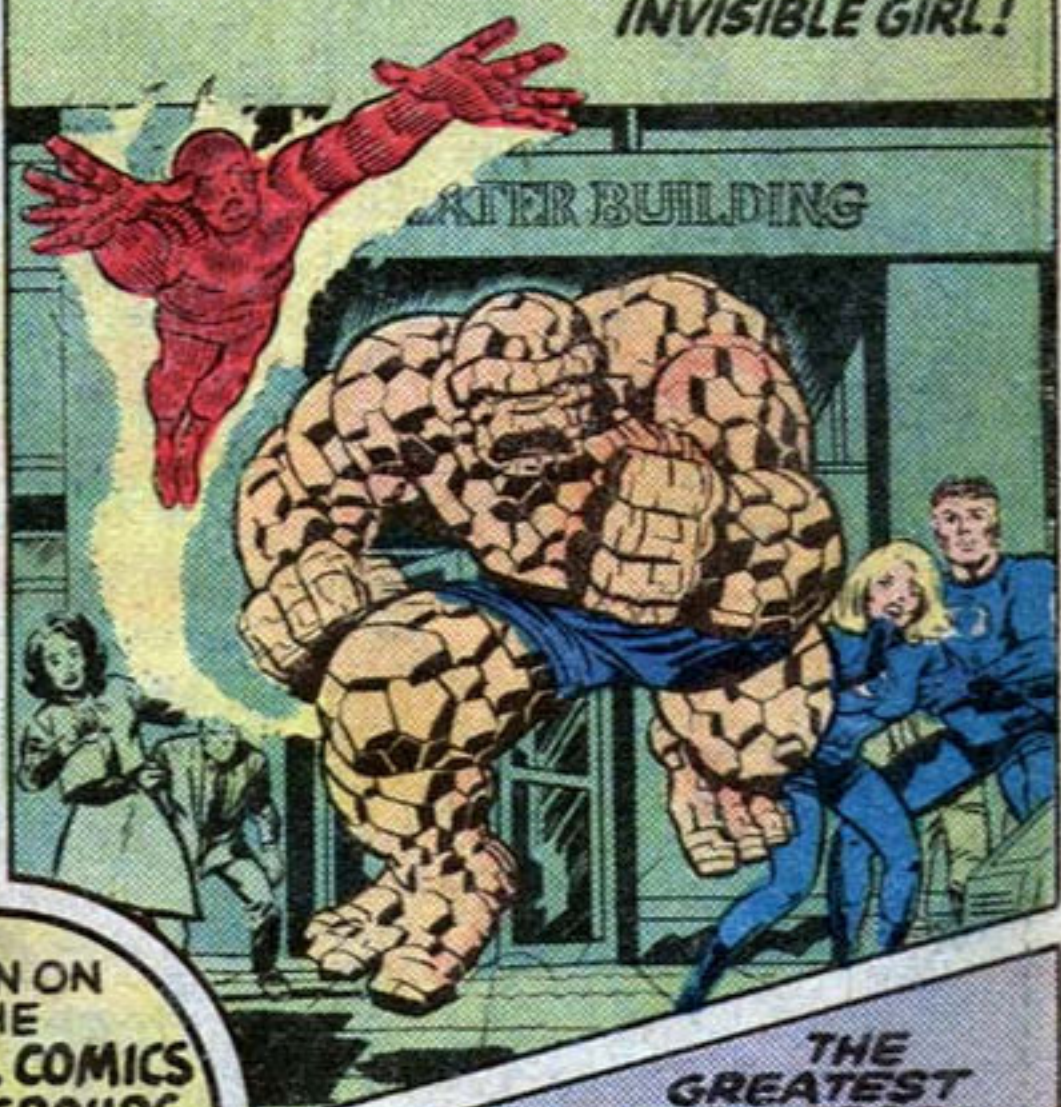
# EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES! THE AVENGERS®

IRON MAN, CAPTAIN AMERICA,  
THE VISION, THE SCARLET WITCH,  
WONDER MAN, THE BEAST  
AND MANY MORE!



# THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE! FANTASTIC FOUR®

STARRING  
THE HUMAN TORCH,  
MR. FANTASTIC,  
THE THING AND THE  
INVISIBLE GIRL!



GET IN ON  
THE  
MARVEL COMICS  
SUPER GROUPS  
ON SALE  
NOW!

THE  
MOST DYNAMIC  
NON-TEAM EVER!

# THE DEFENDERS



THE HULK,  
VALKYRIE,  
NIGHTHAWK,  
HELLCAT  
AND A FEW  
SURPRISES!

THE  
GREATEST  
SUPER-HEROES  
OF WORLD WAR II!

# THE INVADERS



# THE ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT X-MEN



CYCLOPS, PHOENIX, STORM, WOLVERINE,  
COLOSSUS, AND NIGHT CRAWLER!



LOOK OUT WORLD--IT'S THE

# MIGHTY MARVEL SUPER-HERO EXPLOSION!



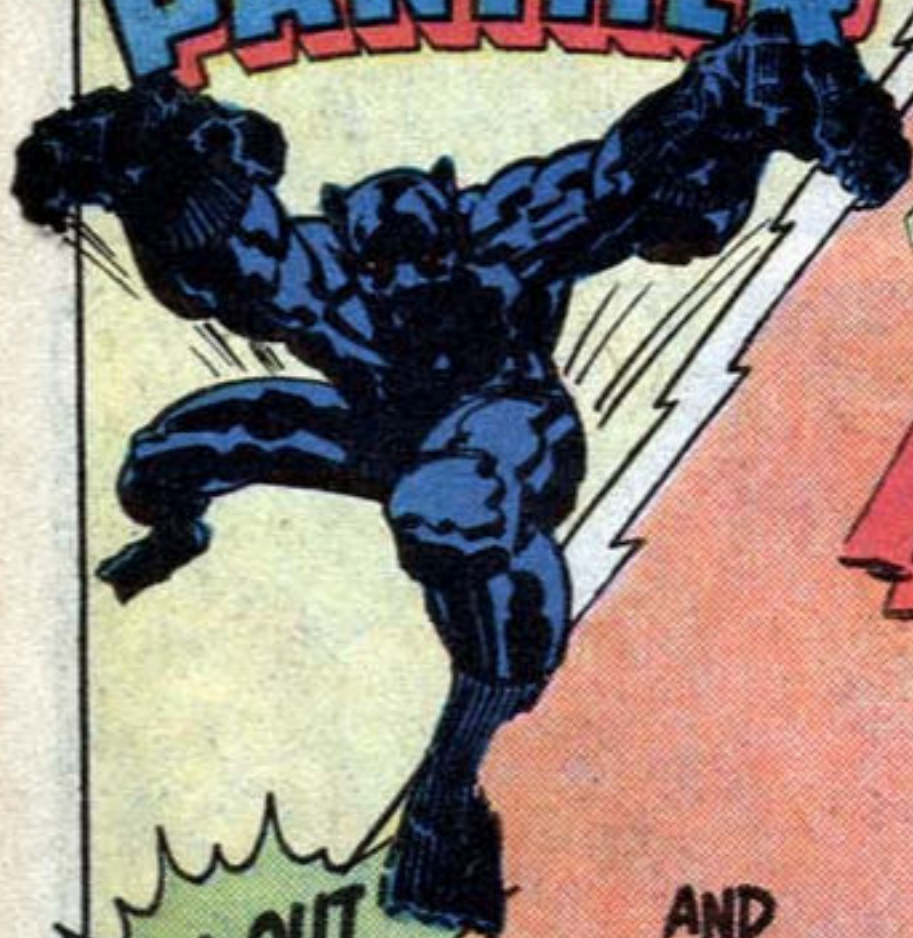
FIVE  
ALL-NEW ACTION  
BLOCKBUSTERS

ON  
SALE  
NOW!

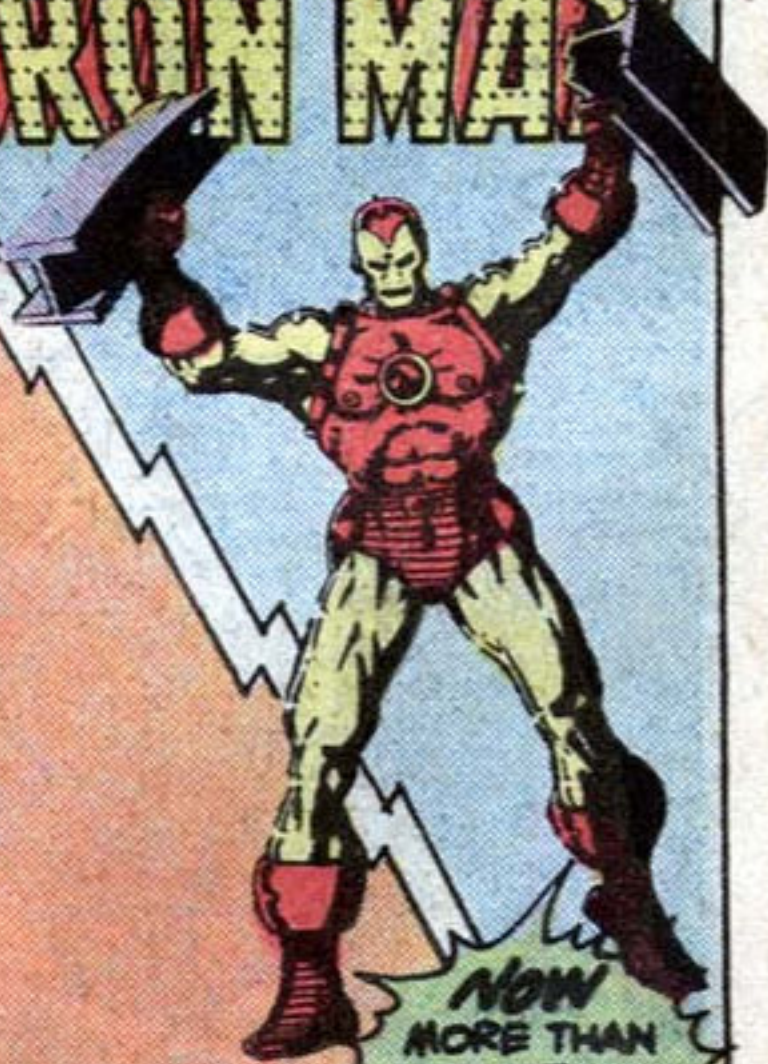
THE MIGHTY  
**THOR**

**CAPTAIN  
AMERICA**  
AND  
THE **FALCON**

**BLACK  
PANTHER**



THE INVINCIBLE  
**IRON MAN**



ALL-OUT  
ACTION  
AS YOU  
LIKE IT!

AND  
WATCH  
FOR THE  
ALL-NEW

**Ms.  
MARVEL**

NOW  
MORE THAN  
EVER--  
THIS IS THE  
MARVEL AGE  
COMIC!