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G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!



TRIMPE/ABEL

AN AMERICAN RESEARCH STATION ANNIHILATED!
A RUSSIAN BASE DESTROYED!
THE G.I. JOE TEAM MUST PROBE...

THE PANIC AT THE NORTH POLE!



Quartered in top-secret armored underground bunkers, deep beneath the army chaplains assistant school at Fort Wadsworth, N. J., is the most fearsome rapid deployment team of all! America's elite counter-terrorist strike force...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

G.I. JOE™ A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

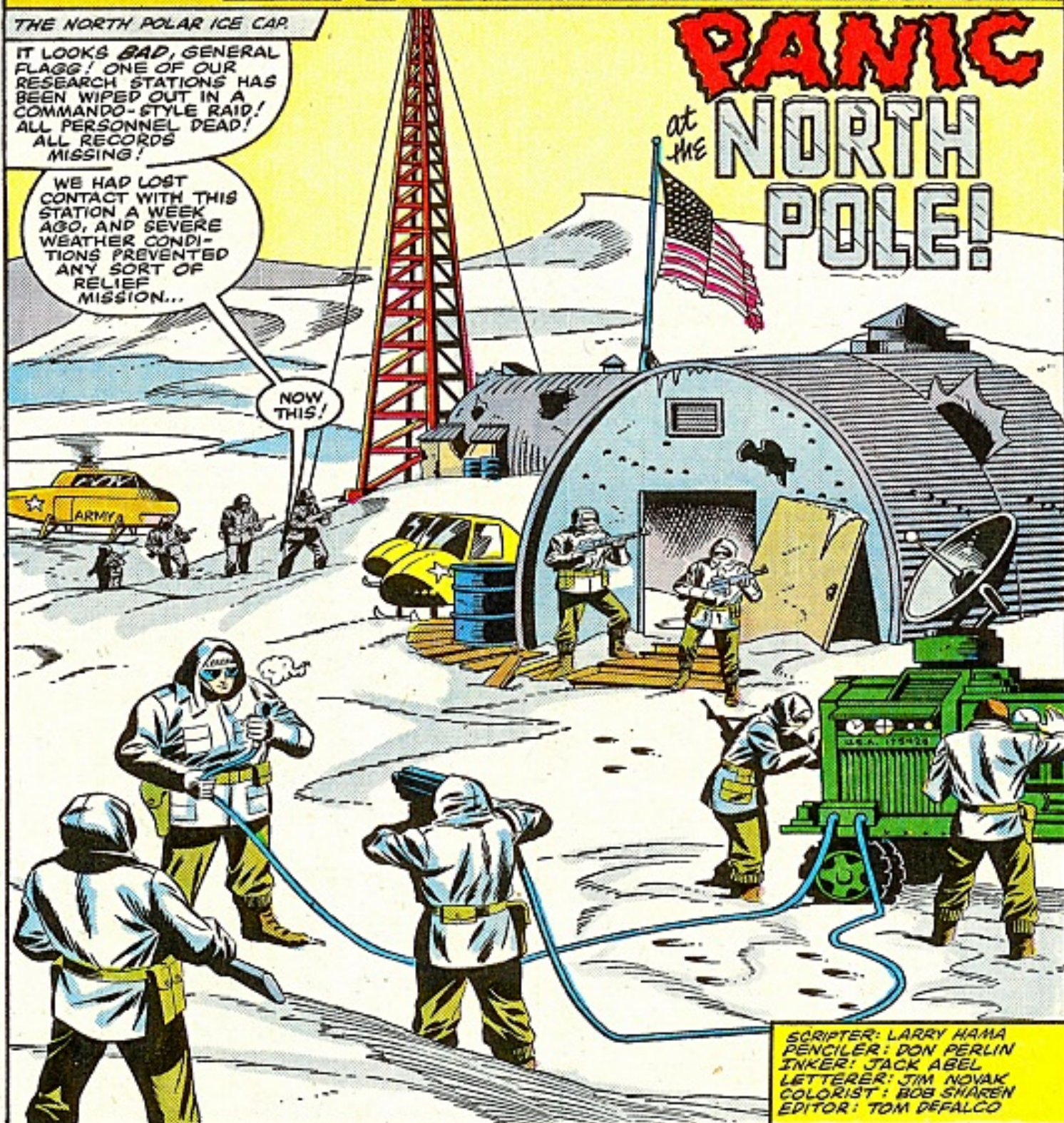
THE NORTH POLAR ICE CAP

IT LOOKS BAD, GENERAL FLAGG! ONE OF OUR RESEARCH STATIONS HAS BEEN WIPED OUT IN A COMMANDO-STYLE RAID! ALL PERSONNEL DEAD! ALL RECORDS MISSING!

WE HAD LOST CONTACT WITH THIS STATION A WEEK AGO, AND SEVERE WEATHER CONDITIONS PREVENTED ANY SORT OF RELIEF MISSION...

NOW THIS!

PANIC at the NORTH POLE!



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IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS A HUNDRED MILES AWAY ACROSS THE ICE... THE *RUSSIAN* RESEARCH STATION!

BUT *WHY* WOULD THEY COMMIT SUCH AN OVERT AND STUPID ACT?



I COULD LOAD UP MY AIR-MOBILE BOYS AND BUZZ "IVAN'S" BASE FOR A LOOK-SEE...

NEGATIVE, COLONEL! THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM MOSCOW! LET'S NOT RISK MAKING A STICKY SITUATION ANY STICKIER! SEAL THE STATION AND CLAMP A SECURITY LID ON YOUR PERSONNEL UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

WILL DO, SIR! OVER AND OUT!

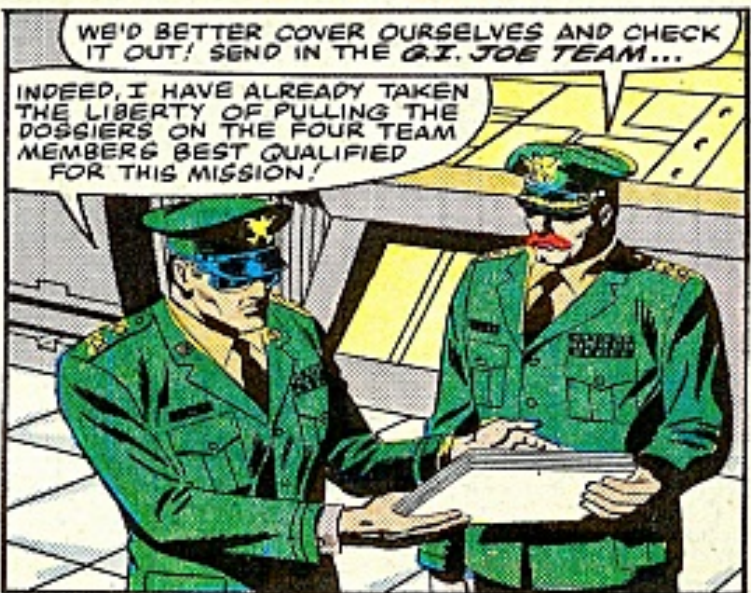


GENERAL AUSTIN, COULD IT BE THAT THE MOSCOW BRASS DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED? MEN HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GO BONKERS IN THE ARCTIC FROM THE ISOLATION!



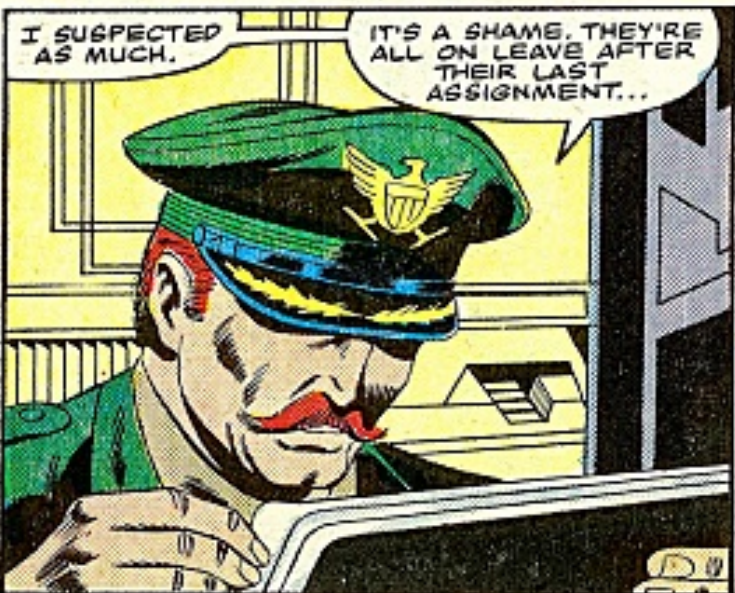
FLAGS, IF MOSCOW REALLY IS IN THE DARK, THEN MAYBE WE CAN SALVAGE SOMETHING FROM THIS SITUATION...

PERHAPS OUR TEAM STUMBLED ON SOMETHING *SO SECRET* THAT THE RUSSIAN STATION PERSONNEL WERE AFRAID TO INFORM THEIR SUPERIORS OF THE BREACH IN SECURITY!



WE'D BETTER COVER OURSELVES AND CHECK IT OUT! SEND IN THE *G.I. JOE* TEAM...

INDEED, I HAVE ALREADY TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF PULLING THE DOSSIERS ON THE FOUR TEAM MEMBERS BEST QUALIFIED FOR THIS MISSION!



I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.

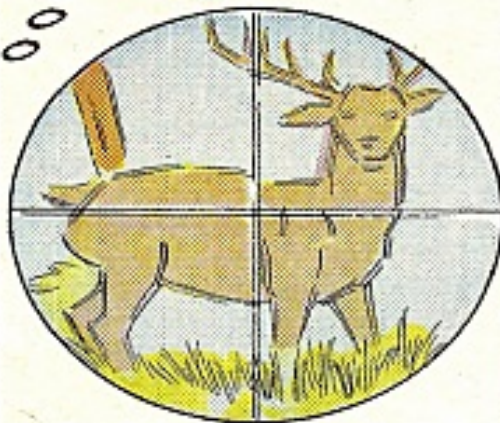
IT'S A SHAME. THEY'RE ALL ON LEAVE AFTER THEIR LAST ASSIGNMENT...

SOMEWHERE IN WISCONSIN...



WHAT A SET-UP!
THIS IS PERFECT!
PERFECT!

C'MON, BABY! DON'T
BOLT ON ME NOW!



HOLD STILL FOR ONE
MORE SECOND AND--



DAG!
HE'S BEEN
SCARED OFF!

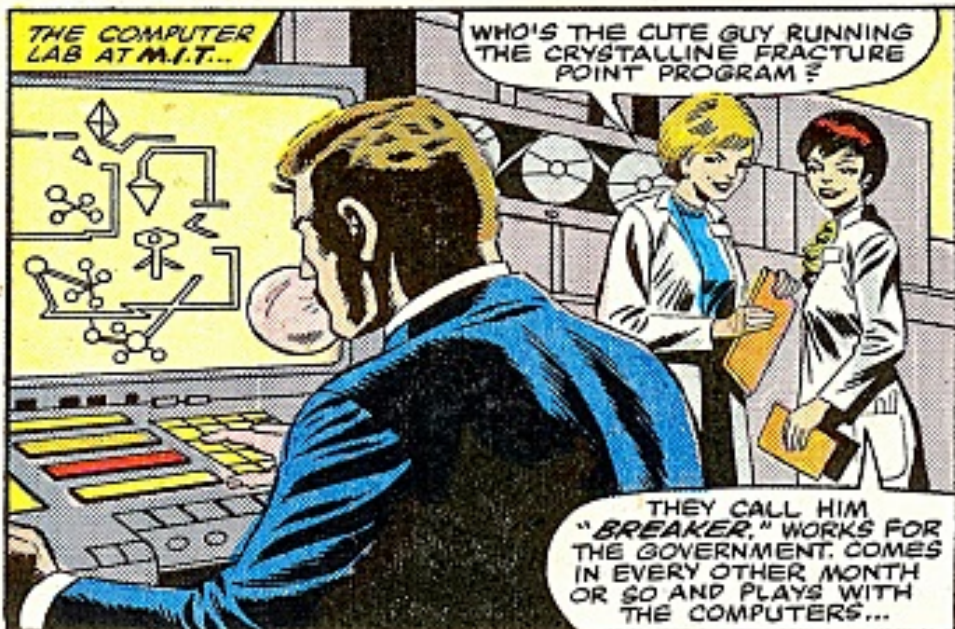


E-5 LONZO
WILKINSON,
CODE-NAME
"STALKER" &
GENERAL
FLAGG HAS
CANCELLED
YOUR
LEAVE--

YEAH? I'M ABOUT
TO CANCEL YOUR
FACE! I'VE BEEN
TRACKIN' THAT STAG
FOR SIX HOURS...



... AND YOU JOKERS HAVE
JUST BLOWN MY PERFECT
SHOT!



THE COMPUTER
LAB AT M.I.T...

WHO'S THE CUTE GUY RUNNING
THE CRYSTALLINE FRACTURE
POINT PROGRAM?

THEY CALL HIM
"BREAKER." WORKS FOR
THE GOVERNMENT. COMES
IN EVERY OTHER MONTH
OR SO AND PLAYS WITH
THE COMPUTERS...





LATER, OVER THE ARCTIC...

...SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AT OUR RESEARCH STATION! WE'RE HOPING THAT YOU CAN FIND OUT!

I MUST STRESS THE POINT THAT THIS IS A *RECONNAISSANCE* MISSION. YOUR *PRIMARY OBJECTIVE* IS OBSERVATION.

YOU ARE *NOT* TO INITIATE ANY CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSITION.

IF FIRED UPON YOU ARE TO WITHDRAW IN AN ORDERLY MANNER, AND CONTACT THE COMMAND CENTER FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.

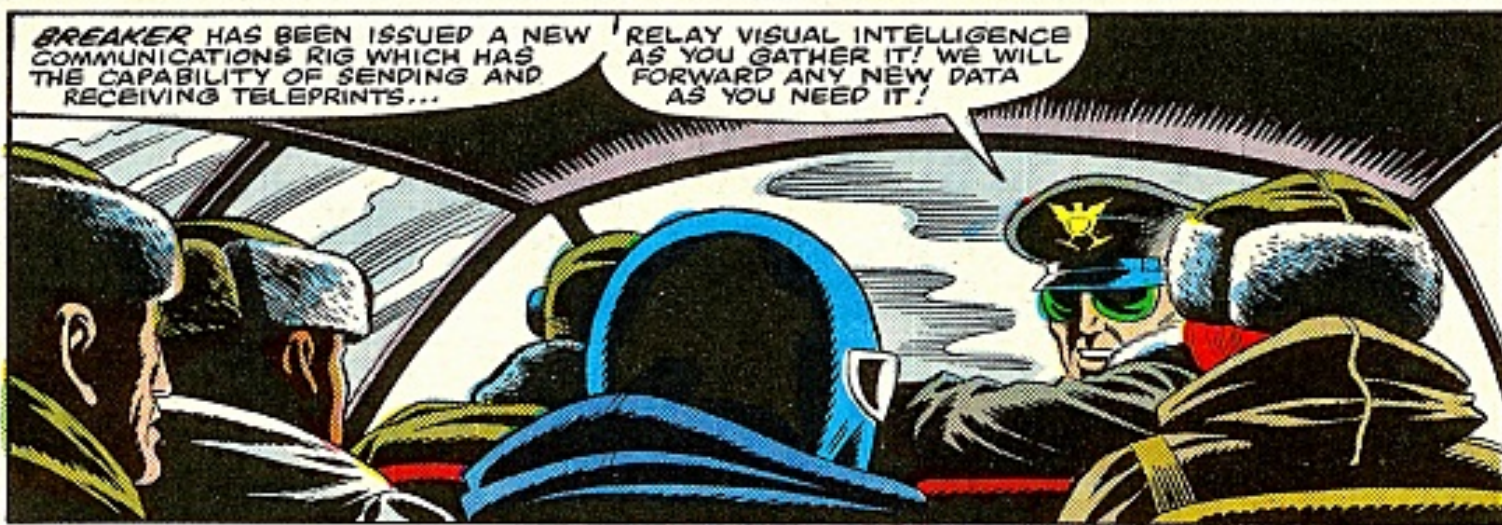
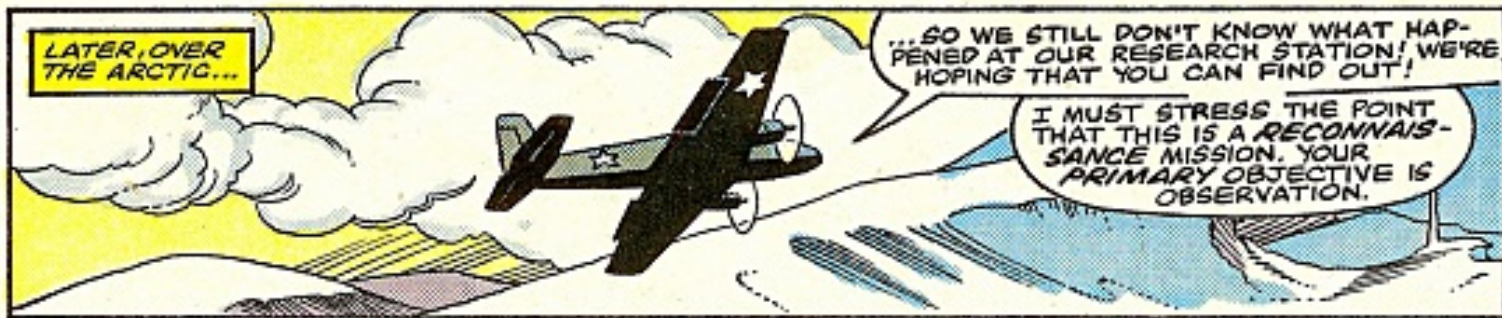
BREAKER HAS BEEN ISSUED A NEW COMMUNICATIONS RIG WHICH HAS THE CAPABILITY OF SENDING AND RECEIVING TELEPRINTS...

RELAY VISUAL INTELLIGENCE AS YOU GATHER IT! WE WILL FORWARD ANY NEW DATA AS YOU NEED IT!

YOUR *SECONDARY* MISSION IS THE RETRIEVAL OF THE MISSING RECORDS FROM OUR RESEARCH STATION. I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GET THEM-- AS LONG AS YOU DON'T COMPROMISE THE *PRIMARY MISSION*...

IN OTHER WORDS... *DON'T GET CAUGHT!*

WE'RE DROPPING YOU WITHIN MARCHING DISTANCE OF THE RUSSIAN STATION! GET READY TO HIT THE SILK...





... AND GOOD LUCK!



GOOD LUCK, HE SAYS. WE'RE GONNA NEED IT.



STALKER, THERE'S ONE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT GENERAL FLAGG NEGLECTED TO GIVE US...

LISTEN UP, BREAKER! THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE! WE'RE PACKIN' THE LATEST IN HIGH-TECH HARDWARE!

WHAT'S THAT?

HIS BAG OF DIRTY TRICKS...

LATER...

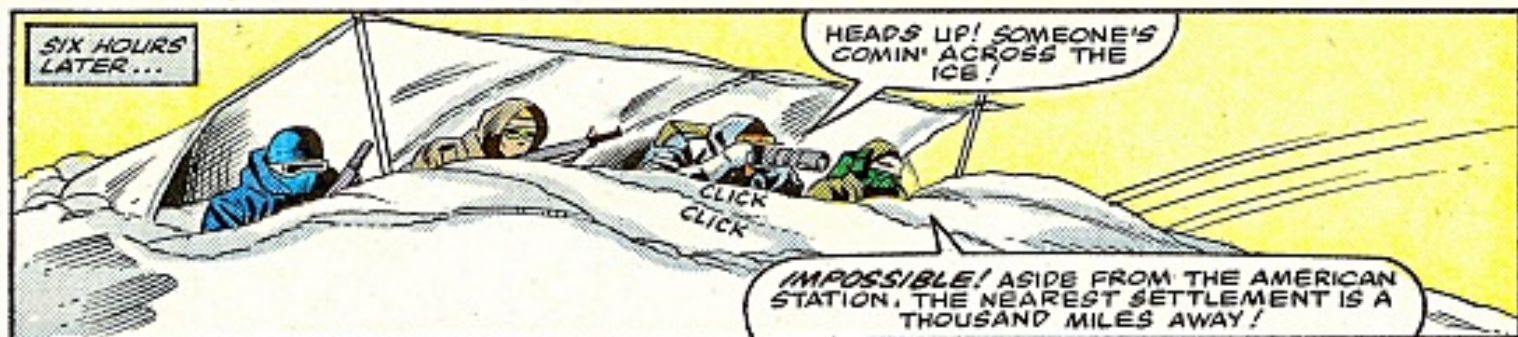


WE'LL SET UP OUR BLIND, AND DIG IN UNDER COVER OF THIS POWDER FLURRY... THE RUSSIAN STATION IS RIGHT BELOW US!



WE MIGHT BE IN FOR A LONG WAIT! THOSE RUSSIAN QUONSET HUTS ARE BUTTONED UP TIGHTER THAN A CLAM WITH LOCKJAW.

THEY'RE PROBABLY SITTING WITH THEIR FEET ON A HOT STOVE-- SIPPIN' TEA AND MUNCHIN' CAVIAR!



SIX HOURS LATER...

HEADS UP! SOMEONE'S COMIN' ACROSS THE ICE!

CLICK
CLICK

IMPOSSIBLE! ASIDE FROM THE AMERICAN STATION, THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS A THOUSAND MILES AWAY!



"IT'S AN ESKIMO WITH A DOG SLED!"

"A HUNTER WHO GOT LOST?!"



"NO ESKIMO GETS LOST A THOUSAND MILES WORTH!"

"BESIDES... WHAT DO YOU HUNT WITH A 30. CAL. BELT-FED MACHINE GUN?"



"HE'S STROLLING IN LIKE HE OWNS THE PLACE..."



"OUT ALREADY? COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN THERE MORE'N A MINUTE!"



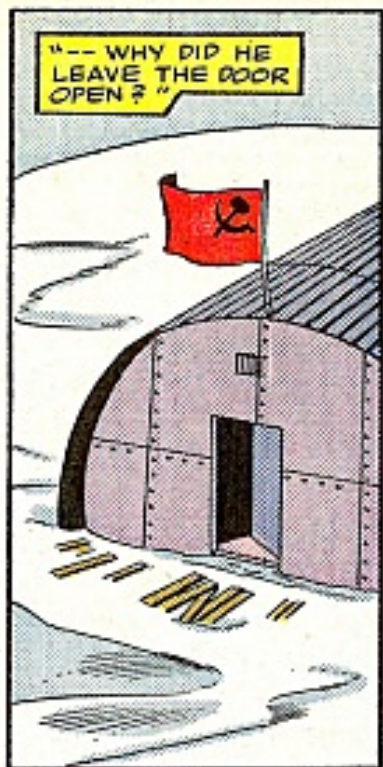
"NOW HE'S TAKIN' OFF TOWARDS THE COAST..."



WHERE'D HE COME FROM... AND WHERE'S HE GOING?

THAT'S NOT THE \$50,000.00 QUESTION, SCARLETT...

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS --



"... WHY DID HE LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN?"



YOU'RE RIGHT, STALKER! YOU DON'T LEAVE DOORS OPEN UP HERE...

...UNLESS NOBODY'S HOME!



IF NOBODY'S HOME, WE CAN'T "INITIATE CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSITION," RIGHT?

RIGHT! BESIDES, IT'S GOT TO BE WARMER IN THERE THAN OUT HERE!



WE DO IT BY THE NUMBERS! SNAKE-EYES AND BREAKER GO IN HIGH! SCARLETT AND I WILL GO IN LOW!

READY?

YO!



NOW!



GOOD LORD!

AIN'T THIS A KICK IN THE HEAD?

THE RUSSIAN SCIENTISTS ARE ALL DEAD! FROZEN STIFF! BY THE LOOKS OF IT, THEY'VE BEEN THIS WAY FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!

POOR DEVILS! THEIR HEATING UNIT MUST HAVE CONKED OUT!

HEY! THIS SETUP HERE IS FOR LONG RANGE ULTRA-LOW FREQUENCY BEAM TRANSMISSION!

THAT'S A BIOLOGIC FREQUENCY THAT CAN AFFECT HUMAN BRAIN WAVES!



BUT A KEY PART IS MISSING! THE FREQUENCY MODULATOR!

THE ESKIMO!



LOOK! THIS SAFE'S BEEN RIFLED! I'LL BET THAT ESKIMO'S GOT THE AMERICAN RECORDS AS WELL AS THE RUS--



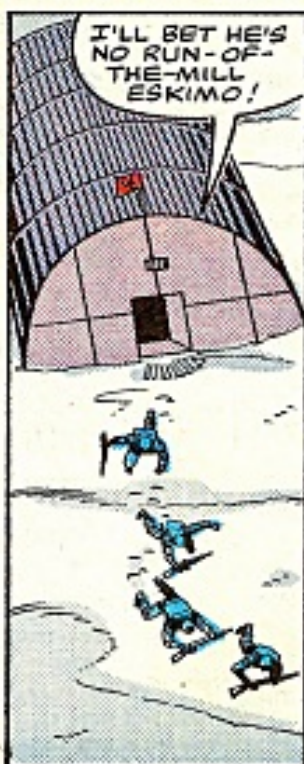
BRRRRRAAP!

SNAKE-EYES! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?



UH-OH! NANOOK LEFT US A TNT SURPRISE!

I'LL BET HE'S NO RUN-OF-THE-MILL ESKIMO!



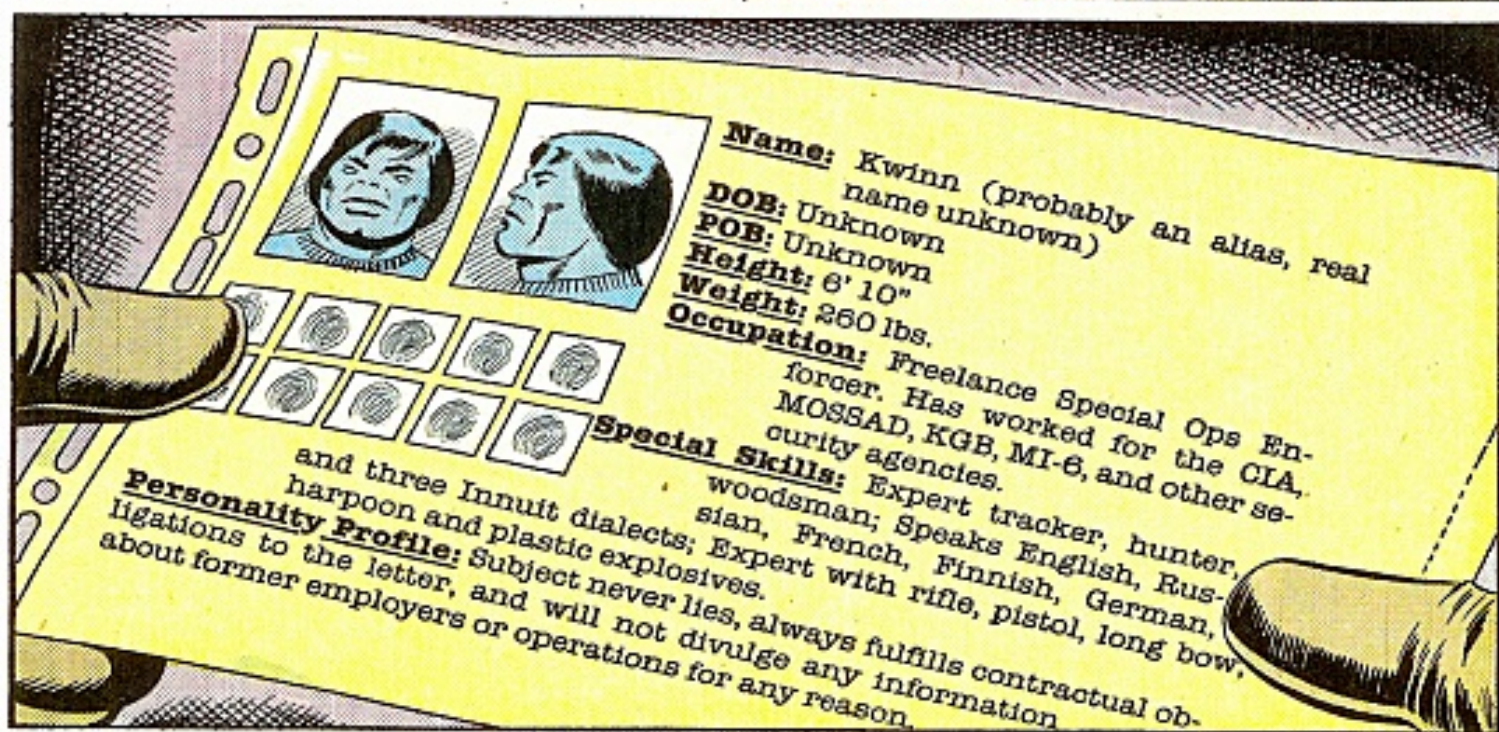
BA-DOOM!

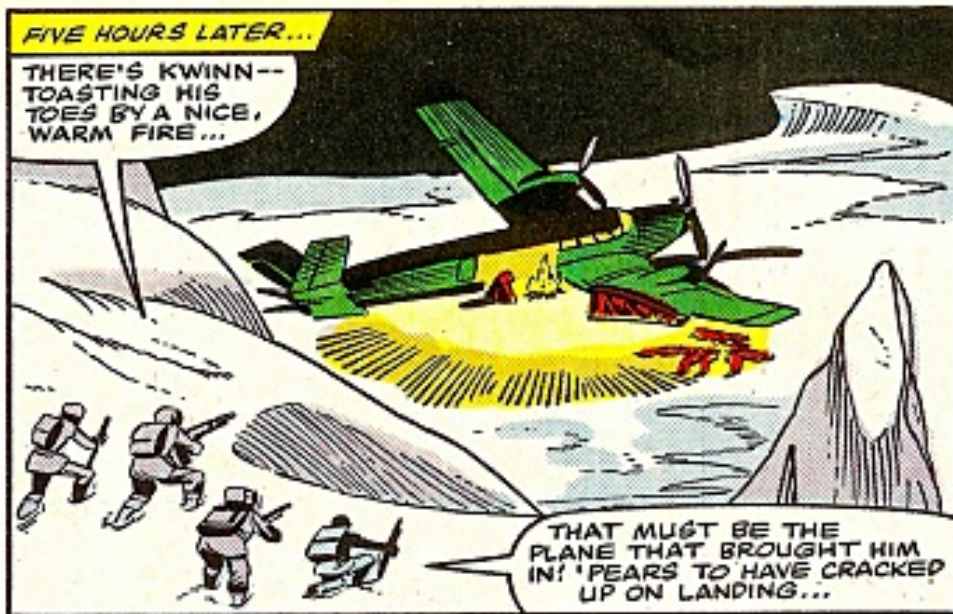
BRILLIANT DEPUCTION BREAKER!

THANKS!









IT'S IRONIC THAT YOUR FEAR MAKES YOU COMPLY! DID YOU KNOW THAT THE RUSSIANS WERE USING THEIR RESEARCH STATION TO BEAM LOW FREQUENCY FEAR WAVES AT THE U.S. IN AN EXPERIMENT TO INDUCE MASS PARANOIA ???



PUT YOUR PACKS ON THE SLED! THE SHIELDING ON THEIR TRANSMITTER LEAKED--AND THE RUSSIAN CREW BECAME QUITE PARANOID...



IS THIS YOUR RADIO? THEY THOUGHT THE AMERICANS WERE SPYING ON THEM-- SO THEY KILLED THEM! WHEN THEIR HEATER BROKE DOWN, THEY WERE TOO FAR GONE TO FIX IT!



I WAS HIRED TO RETRIEVE THE AMERICAN RECORDS AND THE RUSSIAN FREQUENCY MODULATOR--AND TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE! THE CREW OF THIS PLANE IS WAITING FOR ME AT A BASE CAMP BY THE SEA-- WHERE A SUB WILL PICK US UP AT PRECISELY NOON TOMORROW...



THE RUSSIANS ARE QUITE PUNCTUAL-- NEVER EARLY-- NEVER LATE-- ALWAYS RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!

WHY ARE YOU TELLING US ALL THIS? ACCORDING TO YOUR DOSSIER, YOU'VE NEVER DIVULGED ONE IOTA OF INFORMATION TO A SINGLE LIVING PERSON...

SNAKE-EYES, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO--?



THE SHADOW MAN HAS THE EYES OF A SHAMAN! HE SEES THE SPIRITS OF SNOW AND ICE GAZING AT HIS SOUL LIKE A HUNGRY BEAR!



I TELL YOU MY SECRETS BECAUSE YOU ARE DEAD MEN! YOU HAVE NO SUPPLIES, NO RADIO!



FAREWELL!

HE'S RIGHT! WE'VE HAD IT!



IF WE START BACK RIGHT NOW, WE MIGHT STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO THE AMERICAN RESEARCH STATION!

NO! WE GO AFTER HIM!



THIS IS WHAT WE HAVE TO DO...





MINUTES LATER...

YOU WERE RIGHT, STALKER! THIS PLANE'S COMPASS IS STILL FUNCTIONAL!



AND THE NAVIGATOR'S TABLE IS LOADED WITH MAPS OF THIS SECTOR!



SNAKE-EYES HAS GOT THE LANDING SKIS DISMANTLED...



... AND I'VE GOT THE LIGHTWEIGHT PASSENGER SEATS!



THE PARACHUTES ARE INTACT!

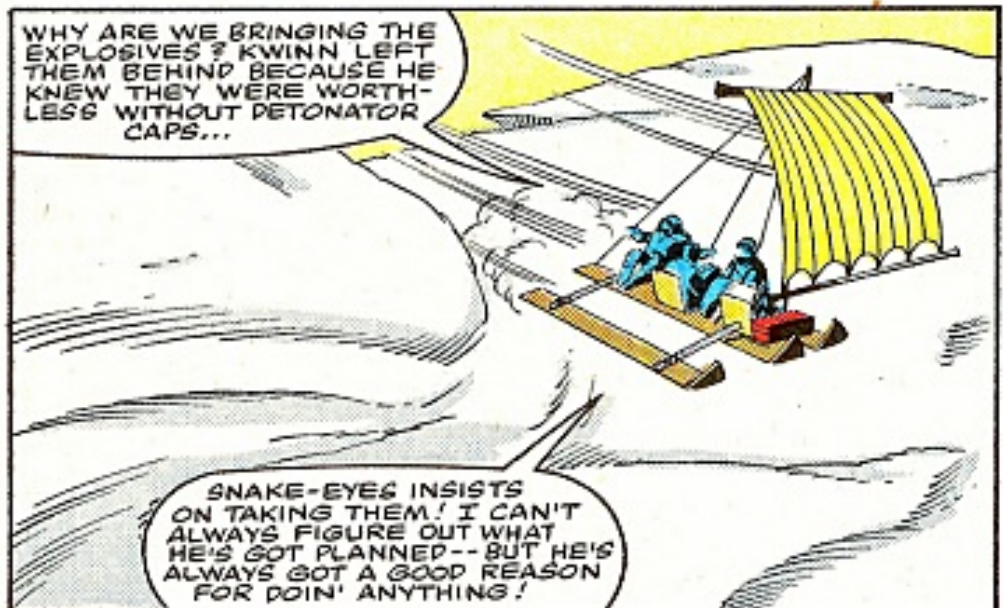


WE'VE GOT ALL THE PARTS WE NEED TO BUILD AN ICE BOAT!

THE WINDS ARE STRONG UP HERE! WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO OUTFRAN A DOG SLED...



WE'LL SAIL ON A COURSE AT A SLIGHT ANGLE TO HIS, KEEPING WELL OUT OF SIGHT! WE'LL TACK OVER BEFORE WE REACH THE SEA, INTERSECT HIS ROUTE, AND LAY OUR AMBUSH!



WHY ARE WE BRINGING THE EXPLOSIVES? KWINN LEFT THEM BEHIND BECAUSE HE KNEW THEY WERE WORTHLESS WITHOUT DETONATOR CAPS...

SNAKE-EYES INSISTS ON TAKING THEM! I CAN'T ALWAYS FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S GOT PLANNED-- BUT HE'S ALWAYS GOT A GOOD REASON FOR DOIN' ANYTHING!







SOON, THE SPIRITS OF SNOW AND ICE WILL DEVOUR YOUR SOULS! THAT IS SAD, FOR YOU ARE BRAVE FIGHTERS!

YOU KNOW, I REGRET HAVING TAKEN THIS ASSIGNMENT FROM THE RUSSIANS, BECAUSE THEY ARE TAMPERING WITH FEAR!

AND FEAR IS THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL! GREATER THAN SNOW OR ICE!



THIS FREQUENCY MODULATOR IS A CONCENTRATED NUGGET OF FEAR-- WAITING TO POLLUTE THE WORLD WITH DISTRUST AND LOATHING! I FEEL THAT THE ONLY WAY TO NEUTRALIZE IT IS TO GIVE IT TO YOU...



THEN, WHY DON'T YOU?

I CAN'T.

A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT TO THE LETTER OF THE WORD. IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME OTHER WAY...





ONE HOUR LATER, AT THE COAST...

IT'S COMRADE KWINN!

HE'S A FULL TWO HOURS EARLY!



I WANTED TIME TO COUNT MY PAYMENT! IT'S IN GOLD, OF COURSE?

OF COURSE! YOU HAVE THE AMERIKANESKI RECORDS AND OUR LOW FREQUENCY MODULATOR?

OF COURSE!



THE RESEARCH STATION HAS BEEN DESTROYED-- AND THE AMERICAN G.I. JOE TEAM HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED!

EXCELLENT!



THEN, IF YOU WILL ATTEST TO THE FULFILLMENT OF MY CONTRACT, I SHALL BE ON MY WAY...

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, COMRADE KWINN! BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR THE SUB?



NO! I WANT TO BE FAR AWAY WHEN THE G.I. JOE TEAM ARRIVES HERE!

I ABHOR SENSELESS VIOLENCE.

WHAT? YOU MUST STAY HERE AND PROTECT US UNTIL THE SUBMARINE ARRIVES! YOU HAVE A CONTRACT WITH US!

MY CONTRACT WAS FULFILLED! THIS JOB IS ENDED!



YOU HAVE AIDED THE AMERICANS TO BETRAY US!

NO! I HAVE DONE NOTHING BUT HINDER THEM IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY! I LEFT THEM FIVE MILES FROM HERE WITH NO FIRING PINS IN THEIR WEAPONS!



HOWEVER, I STOPPED ONE MILE FROM HERE, AND LEFT MY WEASEL SKULL NECKLACE IN A CAIRN-- AS AN OFFERING TO THE SPIRITS OF ICE AND SNOW THAT FEAR, MIGHT VANISH FROM THE WORLD!



PERHAPS IF YOU FOUND MY CAIRN BEFORE THEY DID, YOU MIGHT DISPEL MY PRAYER...



THEY ARE FOUR MILES FROM IT TO YOUR ONE...

" BUT THEY ARE TRACKERS...



"... AND YOU ARE NOT!"





DARTH_SCANNER
DARTH_SCANNER



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