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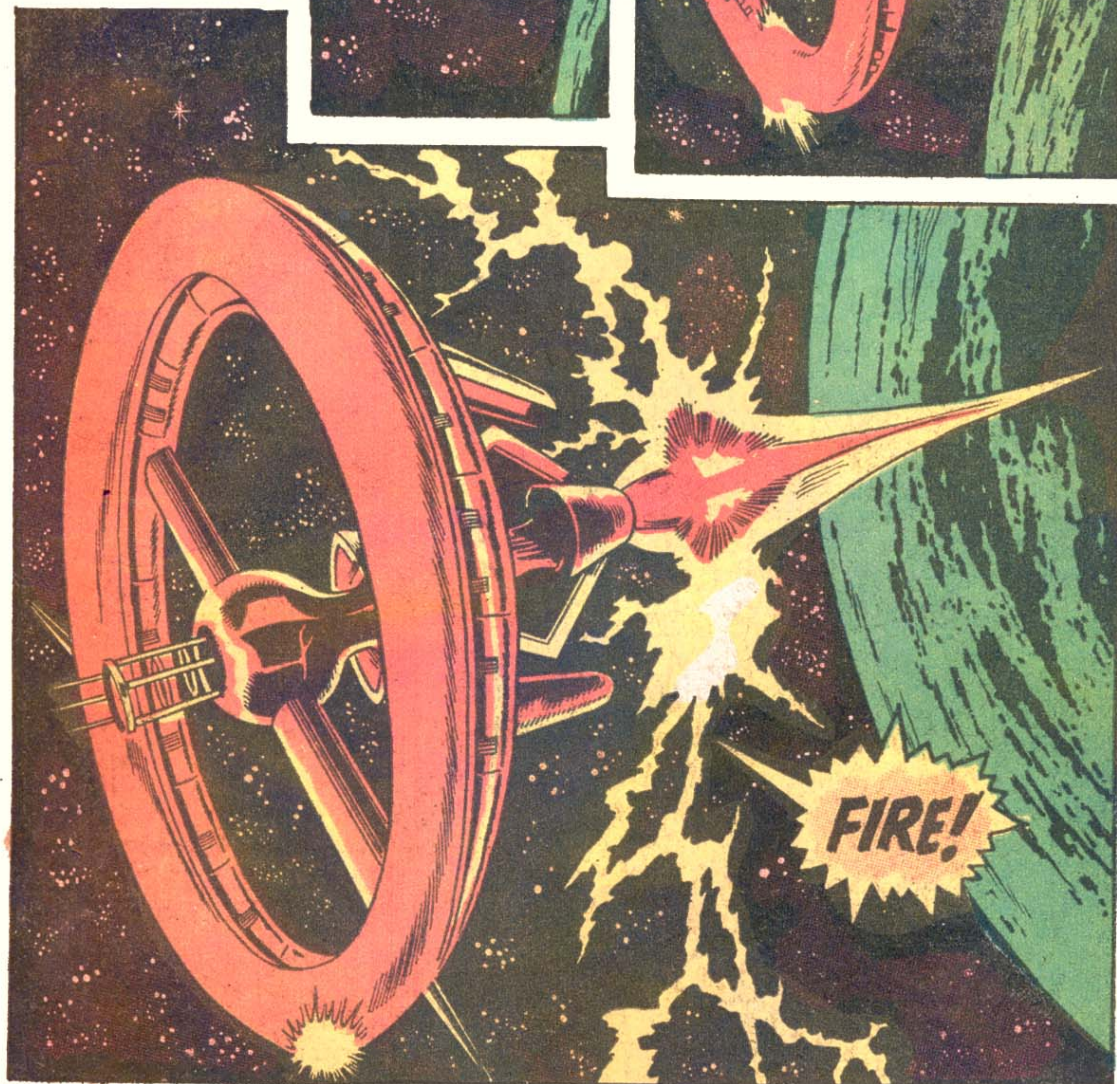
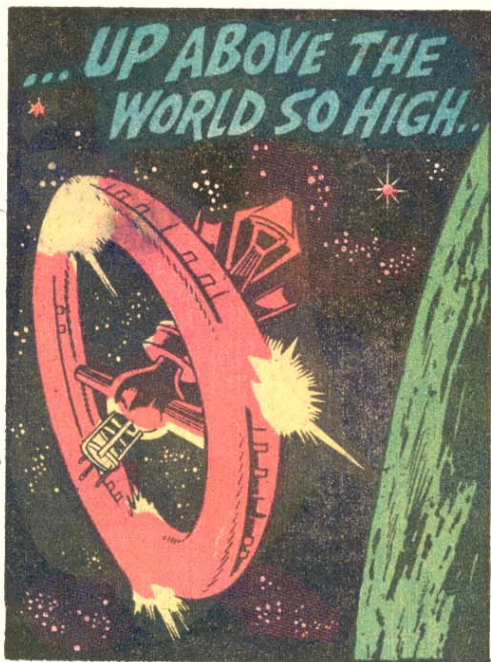
THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

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BY THE
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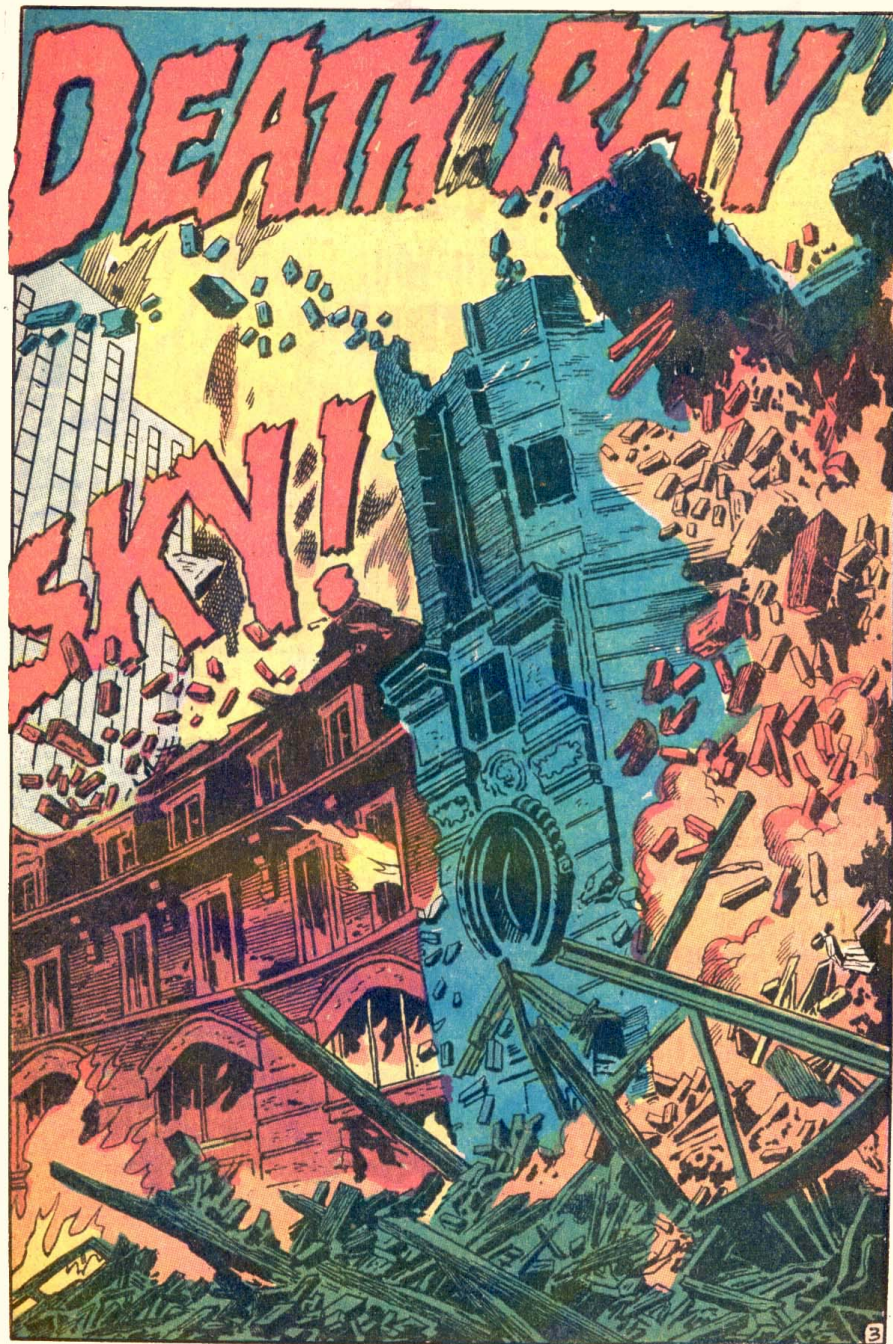


LIKE A DEATH RAY
FROM THE SKY!

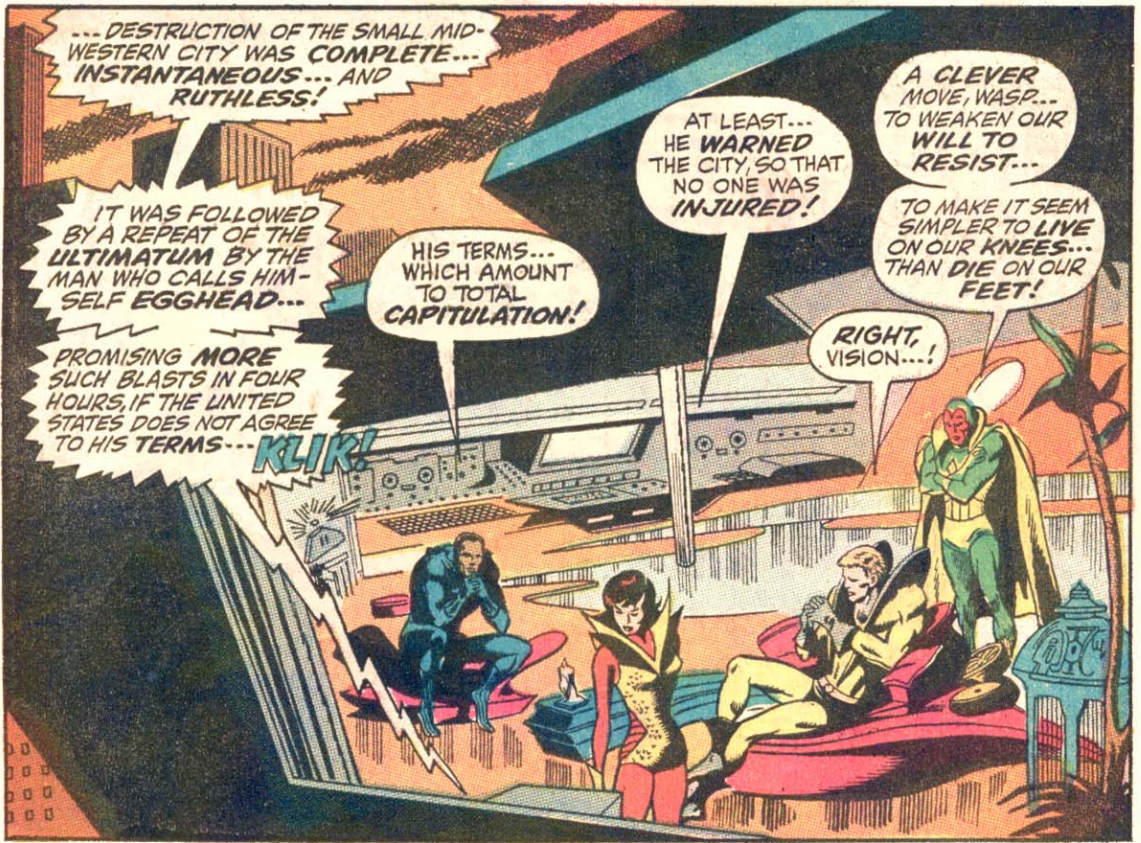
Telegram-Marvel comics
(Avengers)



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CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



... DESTRUCTION OF THE SMALL MID-WESTERN CITY WAS COMPLETE... INSTANTANEOUS... AND RUTHLESS!

IT WAS FOLLOWED BY A REPEAT OF THE ULTIMATUM BY THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF EGGHEAD...

PROMISING MORE SUCH BLASTS IN FOUR HOURS, IF THE UNITED STATES DOES NOT AGREE TO HIS TERMS... **KLIK!**

HIS TERMS... WHICH AMOUNT TO TOTAL CAPITULATION!

AT LEAST... HE WARNED THE CITY, SO THAT NO ONE WAS INJURED!

A CLEVER MOVE, WASP... TO WEAKEN OUR WILL TO RESIST...

TO MAKE IT SEEM SIMPLER TO LIVE ON OUR KNEES... THAN DIE ON OUR FEET!

RIGHT, VISION...!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU EXPECT THE GOVERNMENT TO DO?

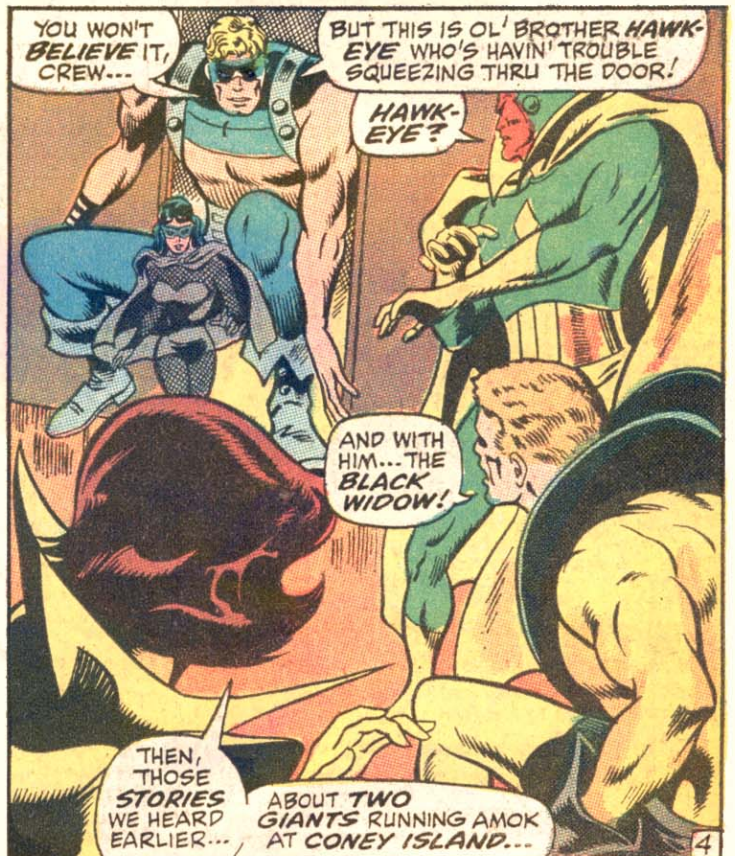
FIGHT BACK... AGAINST AN ENEMY MILES ABOVE US...?

A FOE ON A SPACE STATION OUR INSTRUMENTS CAN'T EVEN LOCATE?

AND, WHAT WOULD THEY FIGHT HIM WITH...??

CLUBS... BRICKS... USED SLING-SHOTS... ANY-THING!

WHO--?



YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, CREW...

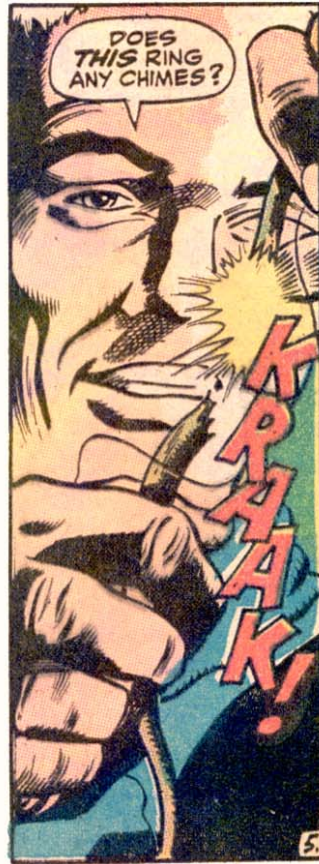
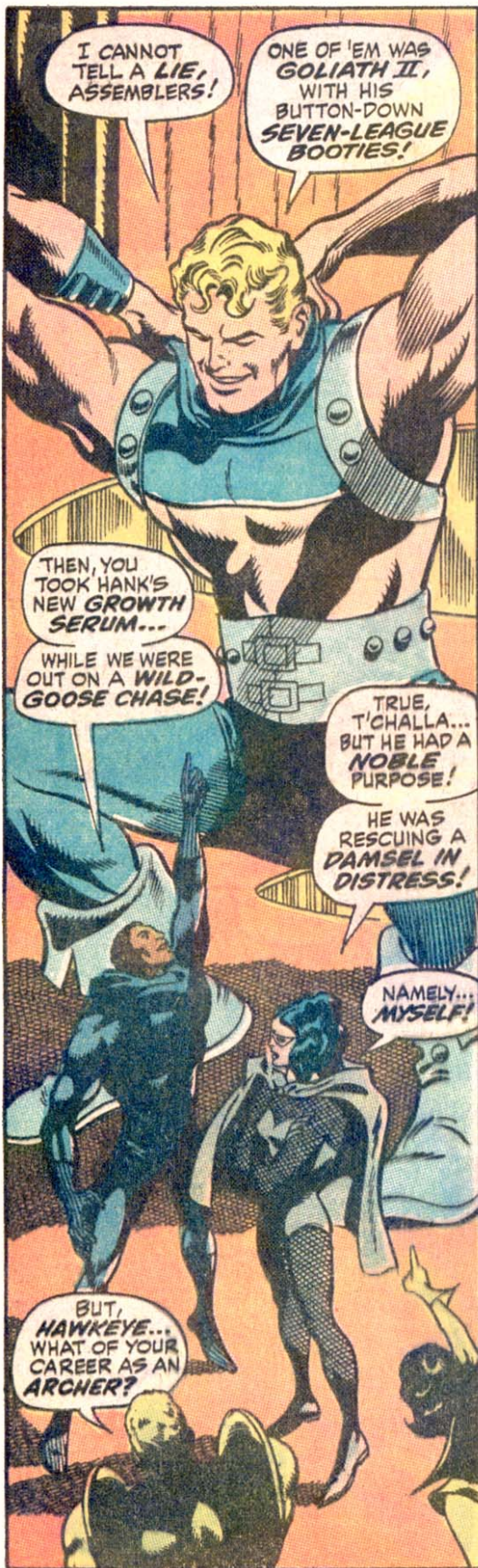
BUT THIS IS OL' BROTHER HAWK-EYE WHO'S HAVIN' TROUBLE SQUEEZING THRU THE DOOR!

HAWK-EYE?

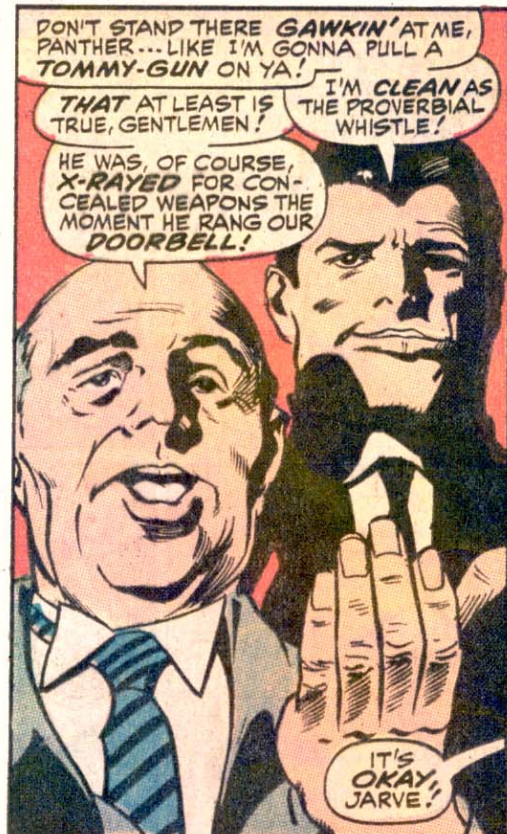
AND WITH HIM... THE BLACK WIDOW!

THEN, THOSE STORIES WE HEARD EARLIER...

ABOUT TWO GIANTS RUNNING AMOK AT CONEY ISLAND...









I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ON HAWKEYE...

BUT, THE DAYS WHEN HE WAS ON YOUR SIDE OF A SHYSTER LAWYER ARE THRU!

SO, YOU CAN GO CRAWL BACK UNDER Y...

WHAT..?

HOLD IT, AVENGER... HE MIGHT BE A GRADE-A CRUMB...

BUT WE CAN'T PASS UP A TRICK ABOUT THAT SPACE STATION!



OKAY, JAILBAIT... GIVE!

WHAT DO YA KNOW... AND WHY'RE YA HERE?

I KNOW YOU WON'T BUY OLD TIMES' SAKE, TINY...

SO LET'S LAY IT ON THE LINE, HUH?

I GOT ME AN ITCH TO PLAY PUBLIC HERO NO. 1... AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME!



HERO? YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR SKULL!

MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO GET CHAIRMAN MAO ELECTED CHOIR BOY!

YOU COULD DO IT, PAL--

IF HE'D BEEN IN THAT WAREHOUSE WITH ME...

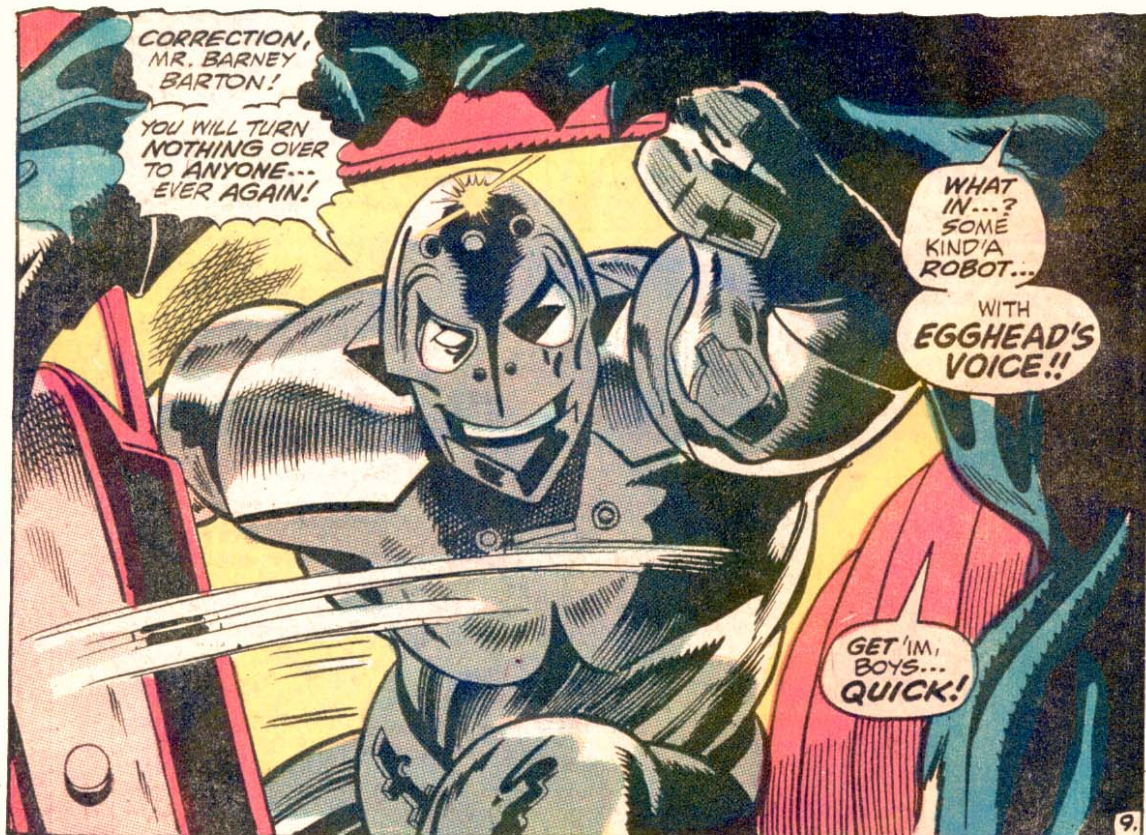
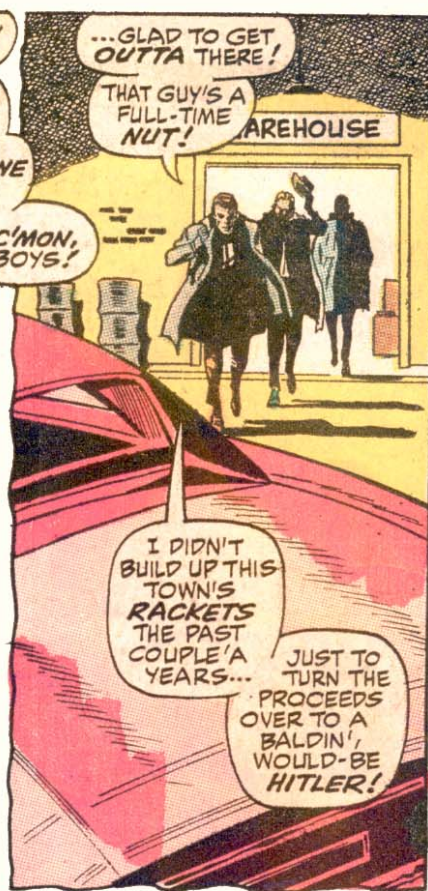
"...LISTENIN' TO A CHROME-DOMED CREEP CALLED... EGGHEAD!"

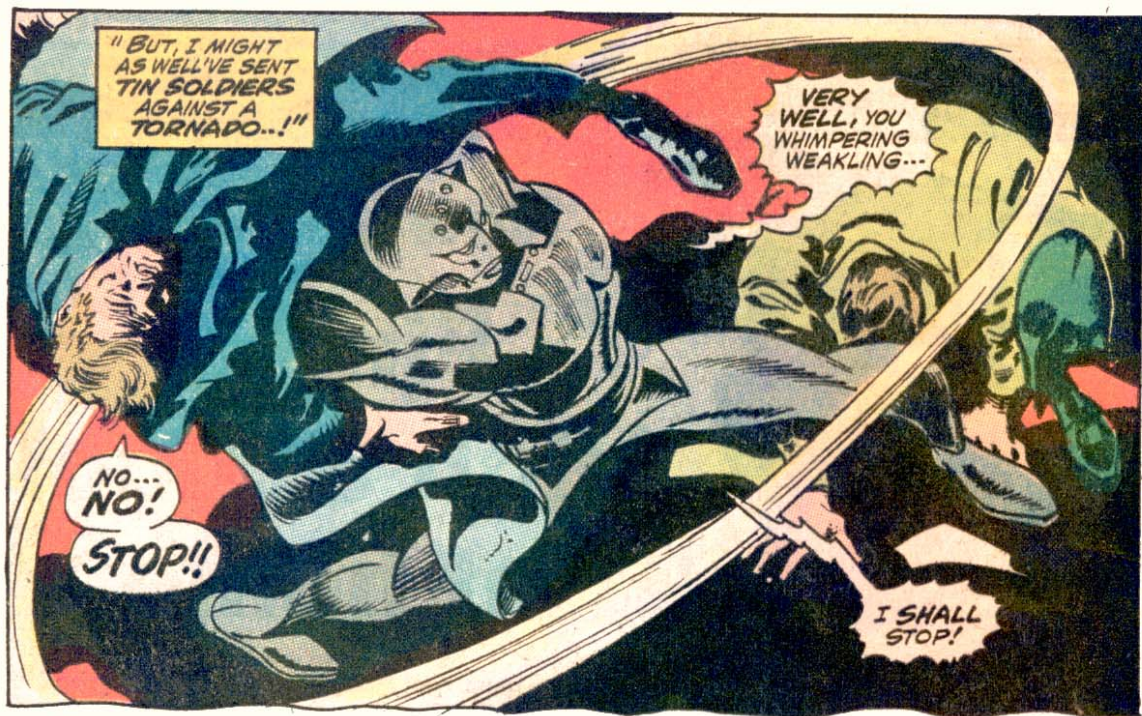
...AND THEREBY HAS HUNG MY TALE!

ARE YOU IN OR OUT OF MY LITTLE VENTURE, MR. BARTON?

OUT, LITTLE MAN!

MAYBE I BROUGHT MY BOYS, AND I LISTENED WITHOUT LAUGHIN'...





"BUT, I MIGHT AS WELL'VE SENT TIN SOLDIERS AGAINST A TORNADO...!"

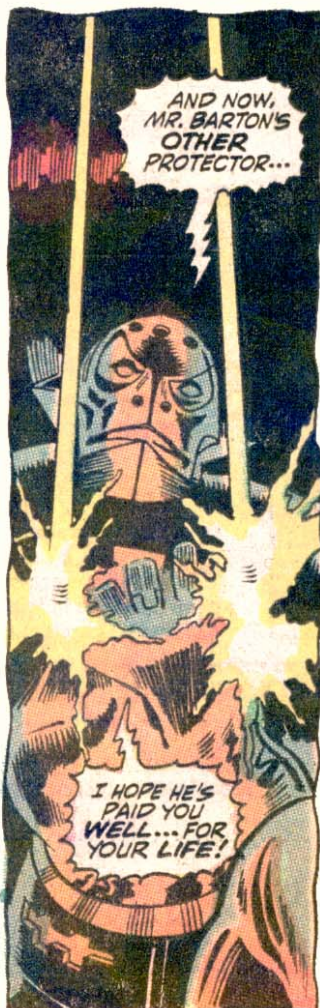
NO... NO!
STOP!!

VERY WELL, YOU WHIMPERING WEAKLING...

I SHALL STOP!



BUT YOU SHALL NOT!!



AND NOW, MR. BARTON'S OTHER PROTECTOR...

I HOPE HE'S PAID YOU WELL... FOR YOUR LIFE!



BAH! THESE TWO ARE DEAD... BUT BARTON HIMSELF SOMEHOW FLED!

NO MATTER! HE'LL DARE NOT TELL ANYONE ELSE WHAT HE HAS SEEN...!

THAT'S A LEAD-PIPE CINCH!

I DON'T WANNA END UP ON A THIRD SLAB IN THE MORGUE!

I'M LAYIN' LOW... TILL I FIGURE OUT MY NEXT MOVE!





BRIEF MINUTES LATER,
BARNEY BARTON HAS
DISCLOSED HIS INFOR-
MATION... AND HIS
TERMS... AND THE SIGNAL
IS GIVEN TO...



ONCE, SPACE TRAVEL WAS THE IDLE DREAM OF VISIONARIES... BUT NOW, THOSE WITHIN THE HEAT-RESISTANT HULL HAVE LITTLE TIME TO MARVEL AT ITS MANIFOLD WONDERS...!

ONE THING WE NEVER DARED CONSIDER, PANTHER!

WHAT IF EGGHEAD LIED ABOUT THOSE COORDINATES?

THEN THE EARTH HAS ONE HOUR OF FREEDOM LEFT, JAN!

AND, IF THE BOY HERO HERE WAS LYIN'...

HE'S GOT JUST THAT LONG TO LIVE!

YOU HEAR ME OVER THERE, DON'TCHA, CREEP?

GET SERIOUS, TALL-DRINK!

IF I WASN'T ON THE LEVEL, WOULD I HAVE INSISTED ON COMIN' ALONG FOR THE RIDE?

...GRAVITY'S NORMAL AGAIN, THANK HEAVEN!

THIS SAFETY-BELT DOES NOTHING FOR MY FIGURE!

WE'VE REACHED INTERCEPTORY ORBIT!

AND, OUR RADAR PICKED UP SOMETHING!

IT HAS TO BE...

...THE SPACE STATION!

