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MARVEL COMICS

This Month

"THE HUMAN TORCH"

"THE ANGEL"

"SUBMARINER"

"MASKED RAIDER"

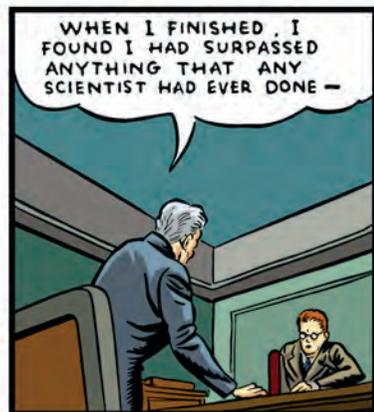
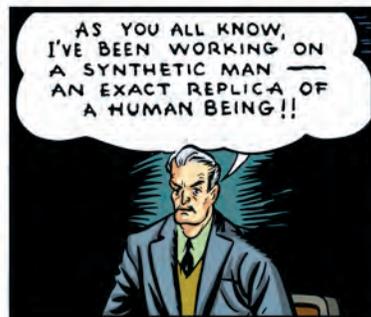
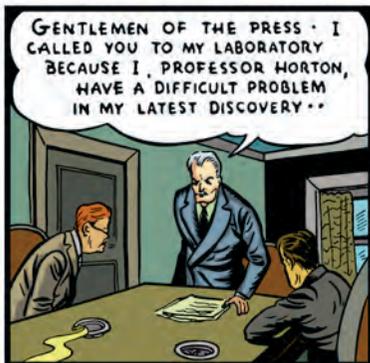
Featuring
**KA-ZAR
THE GREAT**
12 PAGES
OF JUNGLE
ADVENTURE!

HALLOWEEN
ComicFest

ACTION

MYSTERY

ADVENTURE



AS HORTON ALLOWS SOME AIR INTO THE CAGE, THE OTHERS GASP IN TERROR! —



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WITHIN THE HOUR NEWSIES ARE ON THE STREET WITH AN EXTRA!

EXTRA! - READ ALL ABOUT THE MAN OF FIRE - THE - HUMAN TORCH!

-HELLO!-YES THIS IS HORTON! WHO IS THIS?... THE SCIENTISTS' GUILD?... YOU WANT TO SEE MY CREATION? - CERTAINLY! ANYTIME YOU SAY - TONIGHT?... VERY WELL... AT EIGHT!

AS HORTON READS THE PAPER IN HIS STUDY, THE PHONE BUZZES, BREAKING THE ROOM'S EERIE SILENCE.

THAT EVENING

EIGHT BELLS!
- YOU'RE ON TIME BOYS!

YOU KNOW, HORTON, THOSE NEWSPAPERS HAVE AROUSED THE PUBLIC AND WE THREE HAVE BEEN SENT TO INVESTIGATE THIS SO CALLED -

- HUMAN TORCH -

I THOUGHT SO, MY FRIENDS... COME THIS WAY PLEASE - AND I WILL SHOW YOU EVERYTHING!

TO BE TRUTHFUL, EVEN I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS STRANGE PHENOMENON! IT'S HARD TO SAY WHAT IT IS IT MIGHT BE SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION - BUT WHO KNOWS?

PERHAPS WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO ANALYSE HIM, HORTON -

- HE LOOKS HARMLESS ENOUGH... DO YOU MIND FEEDING HIM SOME AIR, HORTON? - SO WE CAN MEASURE THE HEAT GIVEN WITH THIS PYROMETER? -

VERY WELL! -

NONE WHAT SO EVER - THAT IS WHY I'M AFRAID!

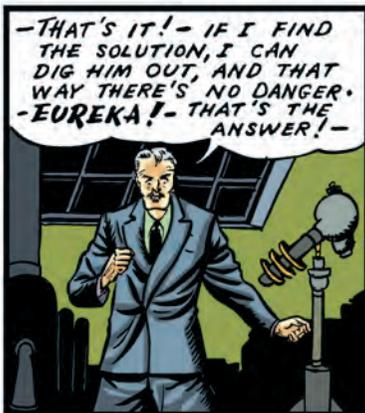
AS AIR LEAKS IN THE WEIRD FLAME LIVEN'S LIKE A HELLISH FIRE!!

GOOD LORD - THE HANDS OF THE METERS HAVE ALREADY GONE OFF THE DIALS! -

WHAT?

THE METER SNAPPED THE HEAT IS TOO GREAT! -

- AND YOU HAVE NO CONTROL OVER THE FLAME?



TIME WENT BY—AND EVERYBODY HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE FIRE-MAN, UNTIL, ONE EARLY MORNING, THERE WAS A TERRIFYING BLAST AND THE EARTH SPLIT OPEN!



THE WINDOWS OF HORTON'S NEARBY HOME WERE SHATTERED TO BITS!—



GOOD HEAVENS—WHAT WAS THAT?—I WONDER?!
COULD IT BE -- ?



IN HORTON'S BEDROOM—

—YE GODS! THAT WAS THE HUMAN-TORCH'S TOMB!
COULD HE HAVE BEEN DESTROYED?



HORTON RUSHES TO THE SHATTERED WINDOW!

— HE MUST HAVE BEEN!—
NOTHING COULD SURVIVE A BLAST LIKE THAT ·
· · · NOTHING · ·
UNLESS —



—UNLESS THERE WAS A LEAK IN THE AIR-TIGHT TUBE IN WHICH HE WAS BURIED · A LEAK?! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE— I SEALED IT MYSELF!!—



— BUT THERE HAD BEEN A LEAK—A SLOW LEAK, ALLOWING THE OXYGEN TO SEEP IN SLOWLY! THE HUMAN TORCH, IN CONTACT WITH AIR, SPREADS TERROR THROUGH THE CITY, AS EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES TURNS INTO AN INFERNO!!—



FIRE!
IT'S THE HUMAN TORCH!
HE'S ON THE LOOSE!!



I'M BURNING ALIVE!
— WHY MUST EVERYTHING I TOUCH, TURN TO FLAME? —