

10¢ DEC.

No. 1



# FANTASTIC COMICS

**SAMSON**

CRASHED THROUGH  
AND SINGLE HANDED  
WIPE OUT THE  
ENEMY . . .

64

Pages of  
Thrills in  
Full Color

**Stardust • Space Smith • Sub Saunders • Capt. Kidd**

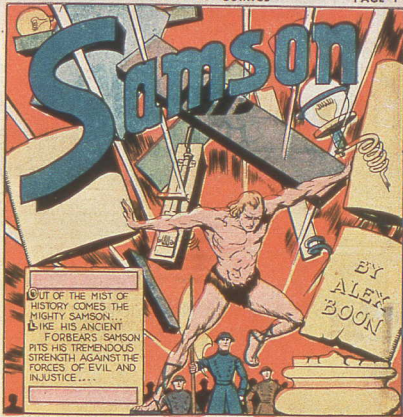
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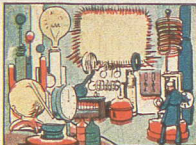
OUT OF THE MIST OF HISTORY COMES THE MIGHTY SAMSON... LIKE HIS ANCIENT FORBEARS SAMSON PITS HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE....



FOR YEARS, PEACE REIGNED IN EUROPE... SUDDENLY, A VAST, WEIRDLY EQUIPPED ARMY FILES OUT OF A BARREN TIBETAN PASS...



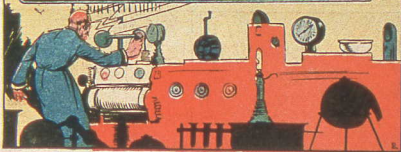
SWIFTLY THEY MOVE WESTWARD, A FEARFUL DEVASTATING FORCE DESCENDING ON EUROPE DIRECTED BY THE BRILLIANT MAD THORGA...



EXILED FROM WESTERN SOCIETY, BECAUSE OF HIS MAD PLANS, THORGA'S TWISTED MIND BENDS ITS ENERGY TO SCHEMES OF WORLD CONQUEST. THORGA WORKS LABORIOUSLY AT HIS MANY MACHINES.



INGENIOUSLY, HE KEEPS IN TOUCH WITH HIS GENERALS BY MEANS OF A HIGH-FREQUENCY THOUGHT TRANSMITTER PART OF WHICH IS A HUGE TELEVISION SCREEN UPON WHICH HE CAN FOLLOW EVERY MOVE OF HIS ARMIES. SAFE IN HIS TIBETAN LABORATORY, HE DIRECTS HIS FORCES TOWARD WORLD DESTRUCTION.





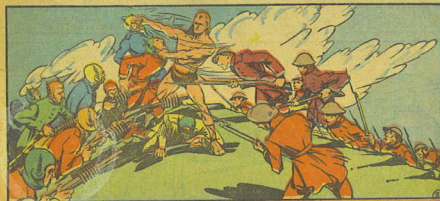
ROARING OVER CITIES AND VILLAGES, THORGA'S BOMBING PLANES WREAK TERRIBLE HAVOC AMONG MILLIONS OF INNOCENT INHABITANTS.....



WOMEN AND CHILDREN FALL MOANING IN THEIR TRACKS, AS THE CONFUSION AND DEVASTATION INCREASES....



SUDDENLY, ON THE SCREEN IN THORGA'S LABORATORY, A STRONG, STERN FACE APPEARS! IT'S MIGHTY SAMSON!



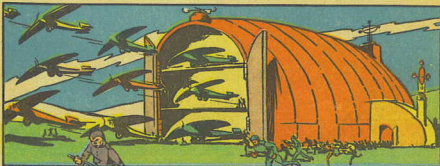
WITH HORROR AND AMAZEMENT, THORGA WATCHES THE YELLOW-HAIRED GIANT DESTROY A WHOLE BATTALION OF THORGANIANS, SINGLE-HANDED.



ONE BY ONE, THORGA'S ARMED TROOPS FALL BEFORE THE MIRACULOUS STRENGTH OF SAMSON.....



ASTOUNDED, THORGA WATCHES HIS WAR MACHINES DESTROYED, AND HIS EVIL PLANS THWARTED BY ONE MAN.....



IN A RAGE, HE ORDERS OUT A FLEET OF SHIPS TO CAPTURE SAMSON. HUNDREDS OF SWIFT PLANES IMMEDIATELY ZOOM FROM THE MASSIVE, THREE TIER AIRDROME.....



GIGANTIC TANKS ALSO LUMBER FORWARD IN PURSUIT. SUPER-MACHINES AGAINST ONE SUPER-BEING...

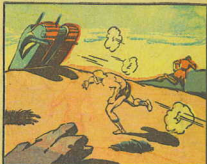
#### MEANWHILE, ON THE BATTLEFIELD

IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, SAMSON, WE WOULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY WIPED OUT!

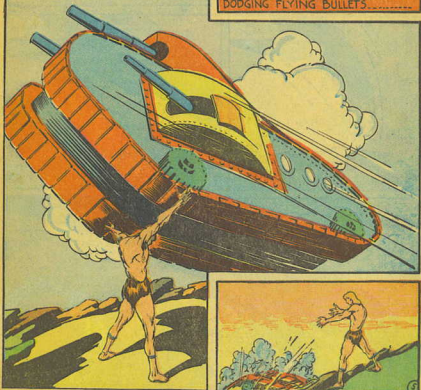
IT'S A FIGHT AGAINST EVIL. I AM ONLY DOING MY DUTY. THORGA MUST BE DESTROYED!



LOOK OUT, THERE'S  
AN ENEMY TANK!



SAMSON LAUGHS, AND RUNS FORWARD,  
DODGING FLYING BULLETS.....



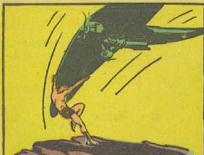
WITH EASE, HE LIFTS THE TANK HIGH  
IN THE AIR.....

AND SMASHES IT DOWN A PRECIPICE..  
THE SOLDIER GASPS.....





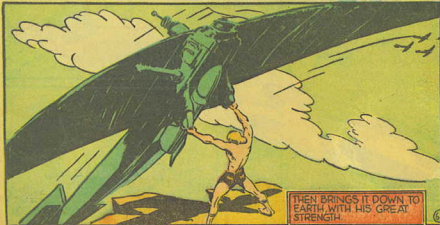
SUDDENLY FROM OVERHEAD THE FLIGHT OF ENEMY PLANES SWOOPS DOWN ON SAMSON.....



AS ONE DIVES LOW, READY TO DROP A BOMB, SAMSON LEAPS HIGH.....



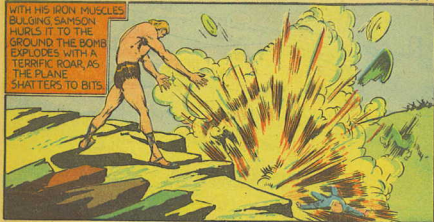
AND GRASPS THE WHEELS OF THE SPEEDING BOMBER.....



THEN BRINGS IT DOWN TO EARTH WITH HIS GREAT STRENGTH.



WITH HIS IRON MUSCLES  
BULGING, SAMSON  
HURLS IT TO THE  
GROUND. THE BOMB  
EXPLODES WITH A  
TERRIFIC ROAR, AS  
THE PLANE  
SHATTERS TO BITS.



MIRACULOUSLY, ONE OF THE ENEMY PILOTS  
CRAWLS FROM THE WRECKAGE AND ESCAPES.



NOW FOR THORGA  
THE LEADER  
THE WORLD WILL  
NOT BE SAFE  
UNTIL HE IS DONE  
AWAY WITH!



I'M ON MY WAY TO  
DESTROY THORGA AND  
HIS LABORATORY!

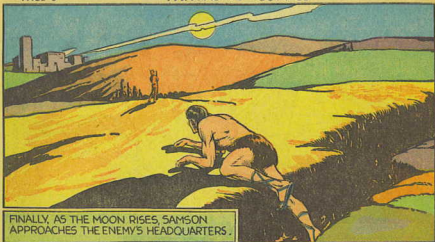
GOOD  
LUCK!

SINGLING OUT ONE OF HIS COMRADES,  
HE TELLS HIM OF HIS PLAN



I SHOULD BE  
THERE BY DUSK

SWIFTLY WITH MIGHTY STRIDES HE  
NEARS THORGA'S HIDEOUT.



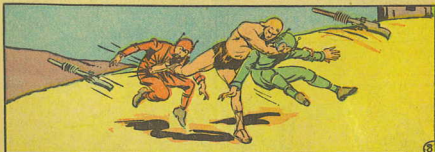
FINALLY, AS THE MOON RISES, SAMSON APPROACHES THE ENEMY'S HEADQUARTERS.



CAUTIOUSLY, HE SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE WATCHFUL SENTRIES.



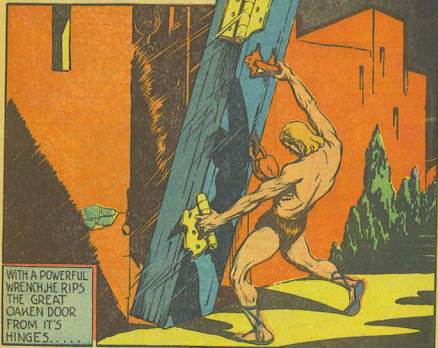
IN AN INSTANT, HE DISARMS ONE. . .



STRANGLING HIM IN HIS POWERFUL ARMS, SAMSON STOPS THE OTHER WITH A MIGHTY KICK, THEREBY LEAVING HIS WAY CLEAR . . . . .



LEAVING THE STUNNED SENTRIES BEHIND,  
HE MARCHES STRAIGHT TO THE FORTRESS...



WITH A POWERFUL  
WRENCH, HE RIPS  
THE GREAT  
OAKEN DOOR  
FROM ITS  
HINGES.....



AND ENTERS  
THE HALL,  
AND CONFRONTS  
THE ASTONISHED  
GENERALS  
FIERCELY.

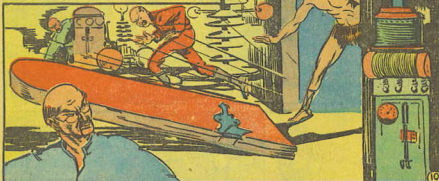
THIS IS THE END OF  
YOUR DIABOLICAL  
SCHEMES, THORGA!

NO!  
NO!

MENACINGLY SAMSON APPROACHES THE  
COWARDLY MADMAN WHO SUDDENLY TURNS  
AND RUNS UP A LONG FLIGHT OF STAIRS.

EVEN HIS MIGHTY  
STRENGTH CANNOT  
DEFY MY SUPER-  
DEATH RAY!

HURRY, MEN, WE  
CAN STILL DEFEAT  
THIS GIANT! I AM  
NOT THROUGH  
YET!



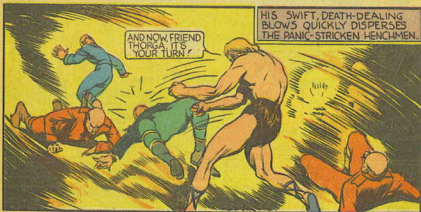
BUT THORGA'S PLAN IS FUTILE, FOR SAMSON SMASHES THE DOOR DOWN WITH A BLOW,  
SCATTERING THE MEN AROUND THE LABORATORY...

WITH A WILD LEAP, HE SPRINGS UPON THE NEAREST MAN, TEARING THE LIFE FROM HIS THROAT...



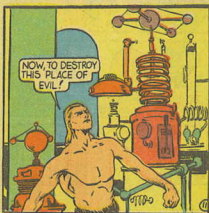
AND NOW, FRIEND THORGA, IT'S YOUR TURN!

HIS SWIFT, DEATH-DEALING BLOWS QUICKLY DISPERSES THE PANIC-STRICKEN HENCHMEN.

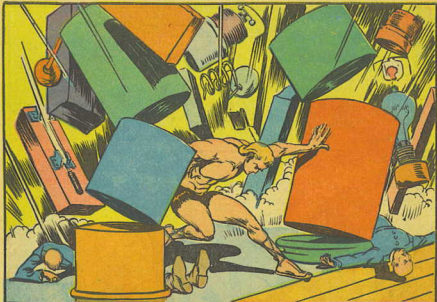


HE LIFTS THE SCREAMING THORGA, AND DASHES HIM VIOLENTLY TO THE GROUND..

NOW, TO DESTROY THIS PLACE OF EVIL!



USING HIS GIGANTIC POWER, SAMSON BEGINS TO WRECK THE LABORATORY WITH ITS MIGHTY MACHINES OF DESTRUCTION.



WITH ALL HIS TERRIFIC FORCE, HE BRINGS THE WALLS DOWN IN RUINS ABOUT HIM.



RUSHING FROM THE FALLING DEBRIS, HE GOES TO CARRY ON HIS WORK. . . . .



FINDING THE ARSENAL STILL INTACT, HE DESTROYS IT AFTER TAKING A LARGE BOMB.



JUST THEN HEARS A MOVEMENT BEHIND HIM.. A BAND OF THORGA'S SURVIVING ARMY COMES TOWARD HIM.. . . . .