

GOLD
KEY

VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

12c

VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

RICHARD
BASEHART



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From the frozen wastes of time, a million-year-old
beast comes to life aboard the Seaview!

VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

UNDERWATER PIONEERS



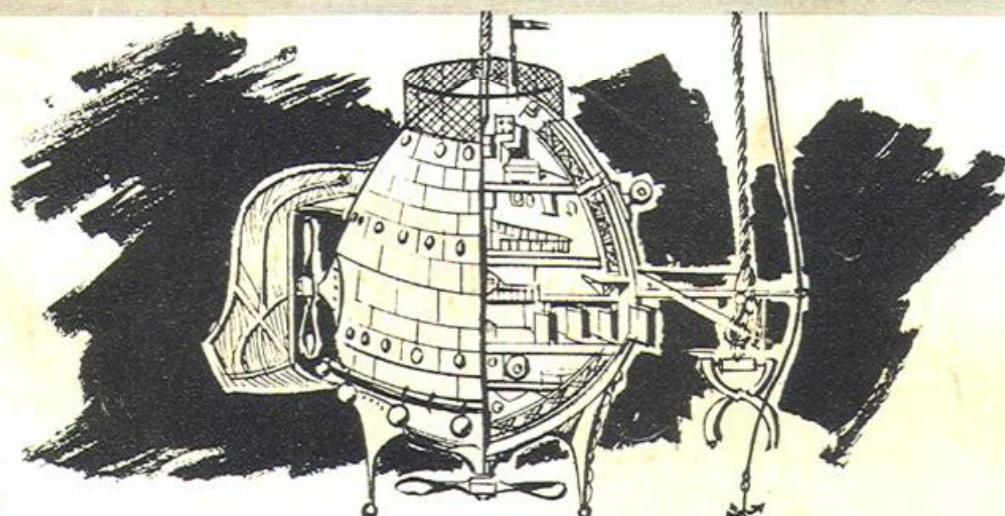
During the Civil War the Confederates used a hand-powered submarine. It sank during a succession torpedo attack.



The Rouquarol apparatus was a successful underwater breathing device invented by a French engineer, Rouquarol.



For the first time in history a diver could detach an airhose and breath directly from a high-pressure tank.



The Hydrophilos, designed in 1890 was never built, but was a prototype of a modern submarine station.

**VOYAGE TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THE SEA**

PART I

THE WORLD BENEATH THE POLAR ICE CAP HAD GONE BERSERK!... A FROZEN BEAST SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE... THE TOWERING TOP OF AN ICEBERG MYSTERIOUSLY PLUMMETS DOWN INTO THE POLAR SEAS... AND FROM SOMEWHERE FAR ABOVE, A STRANGE EXPLOSION SENDS OUT DEADLY RAYS TOWARD THE SEAVIEW AND HER CREW! FOR THIS WAS THE MOST HARROWING CRUISE THE MIGHTY BEHEMOTH OF THE DEEP HAD EVER TAKEN... THIS WAS...

EXPEDITION TO DOOMSDAY



10133-705

VOYAGE TO B.O.F.C. #8-672

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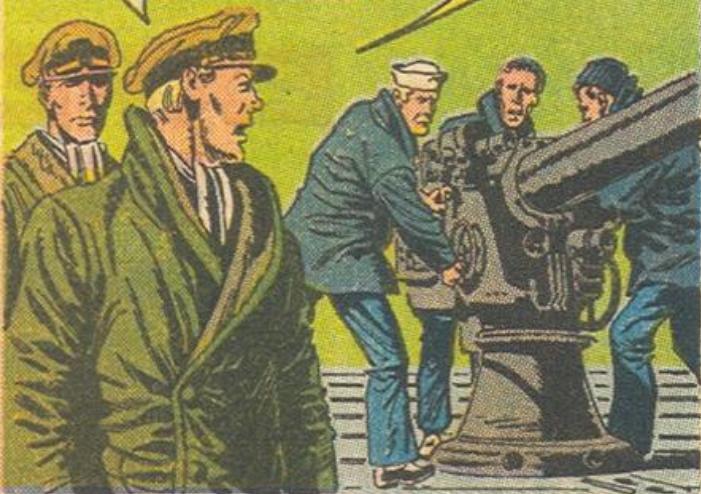
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

DEEP IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, THE SEAVIEW "SURFACE RUNS"...

THERE'S ONE OF OUR EXPEDITION ASSIGNMENTS NOW... A COUPLE OF HUNDRED THOUSAND TONS OF FLOATING ICE... A MERE BABY ICEBERG COMPARED TO OTHERS!

FARTHER NORTH THEY COME BIG AS MOUNTAINS... CHUNKS OF FROZEN FRESH WATER FORMED FROM GLACIERS...

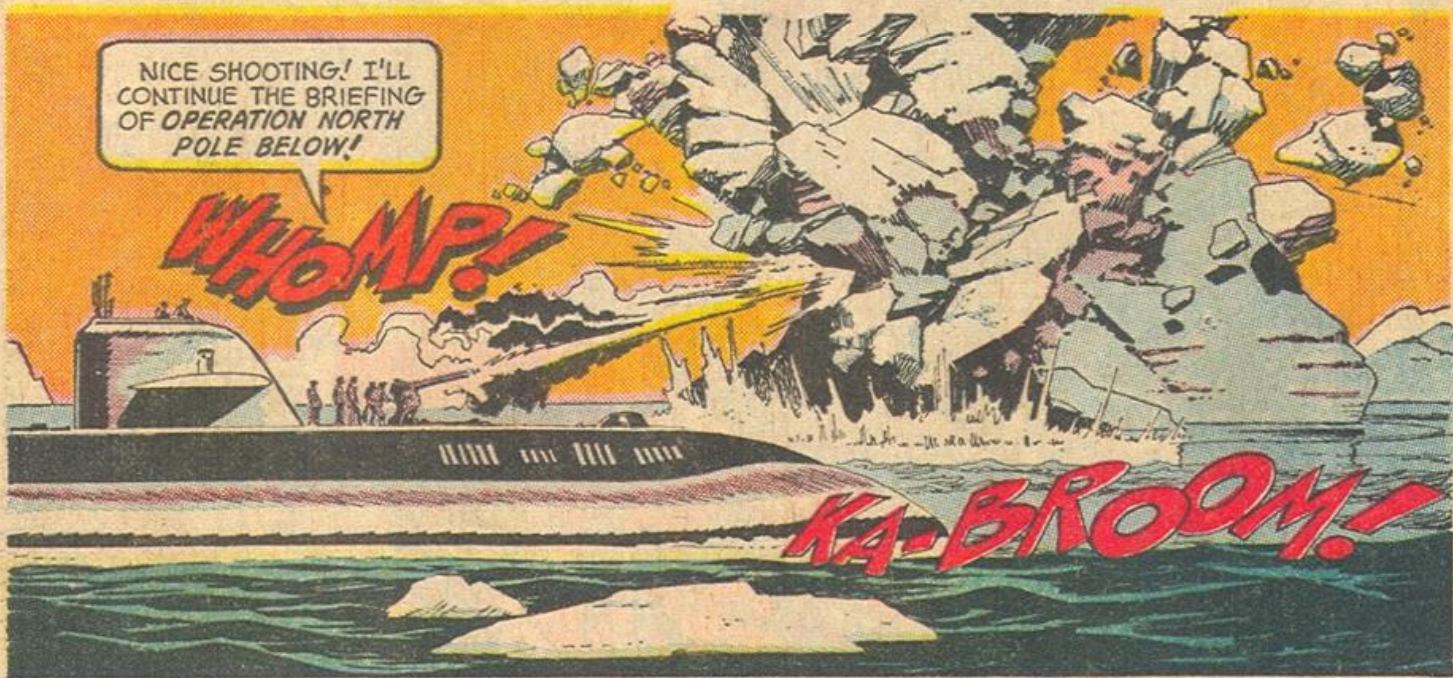
ALL RIGHT, MEN... BLOW HER OFF THE SEA LANES!



NICE SHOOTING! I'LL CONTINUE THE BRIEFING OF OPERATION NORTH POLE BELOW!

WHOOP!

KA-BROOM!



BELOW DECK, MINUTES LATER...

NORTH POLE

WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW UNDERWATER THE ROUTE PEARY TOOK IN 1909! ENROUTE AT THULE, GREENLAND, WE'LL PICK UP THREE EUROPEAN SCIENTISTS TO AID US... EXPERTS ON THE ARCTIC!

HOURS AFTERWARD, AS THE SEAVIEW PULLS INTO THULE HARBOR...

MAYBE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS ARE GIVING ME VISIONS, ADMIRAL... BUT ONE OF OUR GUESTS LOOKS LIKE A GAL!

HMM! YES INDEED... THAT SHE DOES, LEE!



AND AS THE SCIENTISTS ARE ESCORTED TO THE BRIDGE...

DR. KRACKSHAW,
HERE,
GENTLEMEN!

PROFESSOR DUBOIS AT YOUR SERVICE, MESSIEURS!

HAPPY
TO HAVE
YOU
ABOARD!

DR. LARSON!



LET'S GO BELOW AND GET YOU SHIPSHAPE! TAKE A GOOD DEEP BREATH OF FRESH AIR... WE'LL HAVE A LONG UNDERWATER RUN!

UHMM!



BUT AS THE SEAVIEW DIVES BELOW THE FRIGID WATERS, ICY EYES OBSERVE...

SHE IS SUBMERGING,
SIR... SHALL I PICK
HER UP ON SONAR?

YES! AND LET US
HOPE THAT IS ALL
WE MUST DO... I
DISLIKE THE THOUGHT
OF VIOLENCE AGAINST
SUCH WONDERFUL
ARMED MIGHT!



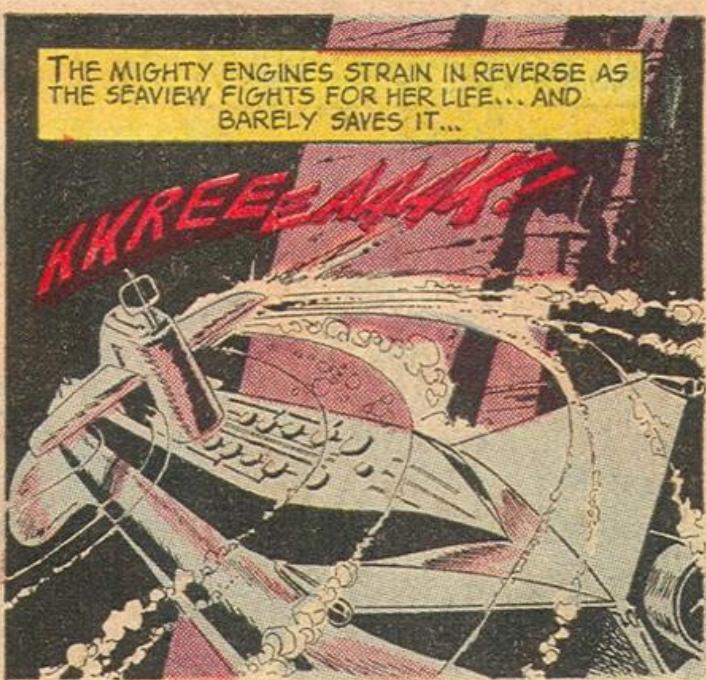
LIKE A WEASEL FOLLOWING ITS PREY, THE MYSTERY SUBMARINE TRACKS A SONAR PATTERN AFTER THE SEAVIEW...



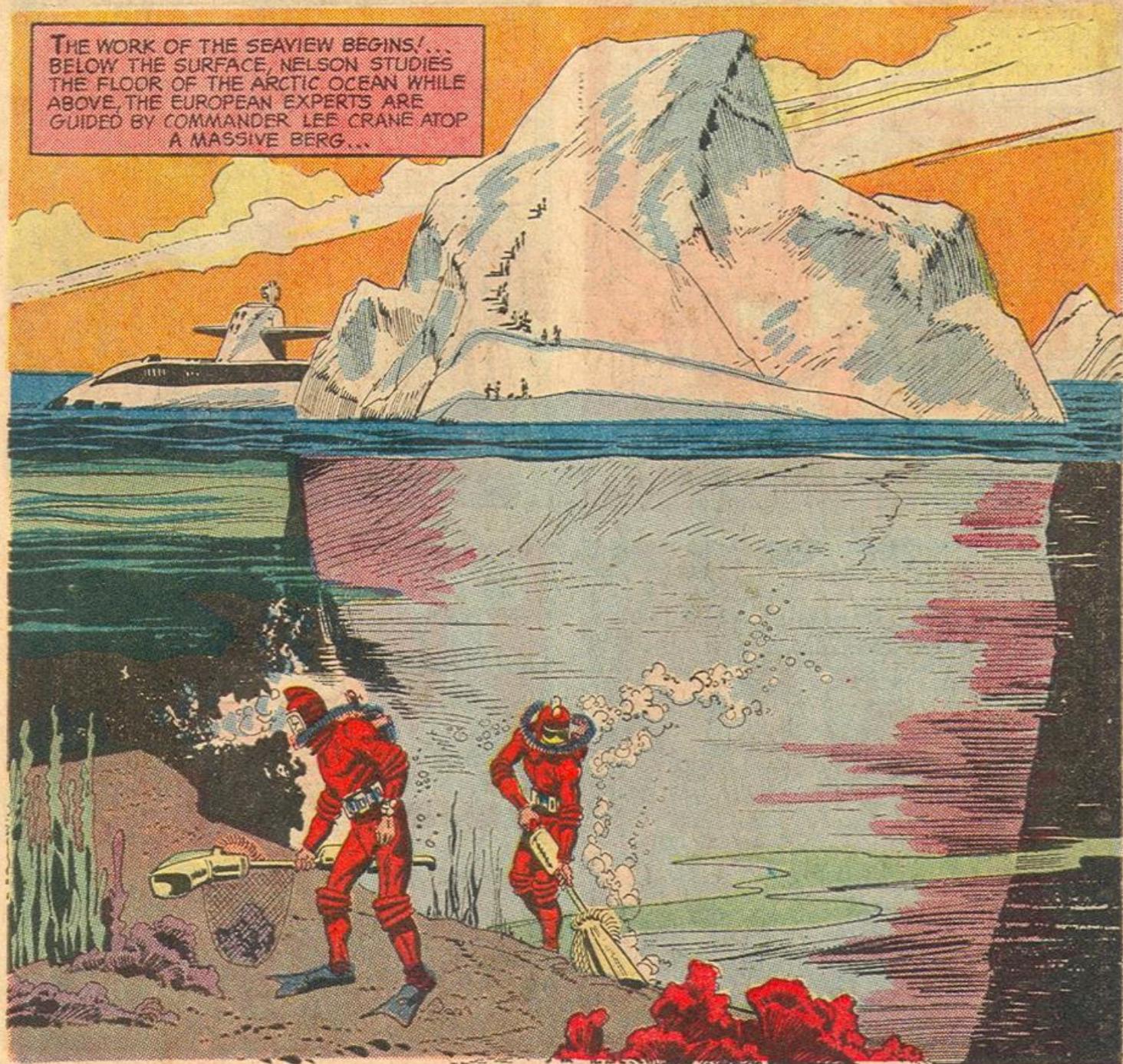
WHILE INSIDE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST NUCLEAR SUB, ADMIRAL NELSON REVEALS A REMARKABLE PANORAMA OF THE UNDERSEAS WORLD...

THE SEA IS 13,560 FEET DEEP AT THE NORTH POLE!
THIS MAP SHOWS IN COMPLETE DETAIL THE UNDERWATER WORLD WE WILL CRUISE!





THE WORK OF THE SEAVIEW BEGINS!...
BELOW THE SURFACE, NELSON STUDIES
THE FLOOR OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN WHILE
ABOVE, THE EUROPEAN EXPERTS ARE
GUIDED BY COMMANDER LEE CRANE ATOP
A MASSIVE BERG...



FOR TWO HOURS SAMPLES ARE TAKEN, TESTS ARE MADE... THEN IT HAPPENS...

LOOK OUT!
LOOK OUT!
ICE AVALANCHE!



WHILE BELOW, THE UNDERWATER WORLD OF ADMIRAL NELSON'S TURNS UPSIDE DOWN...

I-IT'S EITHER AN UNDER-WATER QUAKE...OR AN ICE AVALANCHE...OH-H-H!



LONG MINUTES LATER, A RESCUE CREW FINALLY PULLS THE PAIR INTO THE SEAVIEW AIRLOCK AND...

AN AVALANCHE, EH! THUNDERATION, LEE, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO CHECK THAT BERG BEFORE TAKING A BOARDING PARTY ON HER!

I DID, ADMIRAL... THERE WASN'T A WEAK SECTION ON HER FACE!

PROBABLY SOME INNER STRESS YOU COULDN'T DETECT! OUR EXPEDITION HAS SURE STARTED OUT ON THE WRONG FOOT... LET'S HOPE OUR LUCK CHANGES FOR THE BETTER!

SURE, SIR... IT WILL!

SUDDENLY...

ADMIRAL NELSON, SIR... GREAT HOWLING SEA LIONS... LOOK WHAT WE'VE DISCOVERED!

AN ICE CREATURE!

GREAT HANNAH! IT WAS PROBABLY FROZEN IN THE TUNDRA THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO... WHEN THAT BERG AVALANCHED SHE WAS TORN LOOSE! BRING HER ABOARD!

SHORTLY ALL GAPE IN AWE AT THE FANTASTIC SIGHT...

ADMIRAL... THE THEORY OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION IN DEEP COLD... COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THAT CREATURE MIGHT STILL HAVE A SPARK OF LIFE WITHIN IT?

I DON'T KNOW, LEE!



BUT SUCH THINGS CAN HAPPEN, I SUPPOSE!.. WRAP HEAVY CHAINS AROUND THAT ICE CAKE... AND AS IT MELTS TIGHTEN THEM TO THE CREATURE!

RIGHT, SIR!

THE SEAVIEW CRUISES ON... THE FROZEN HULK OF THE CREATURE FROM AN ERA LONG PAST MELTING IN HER BOW...

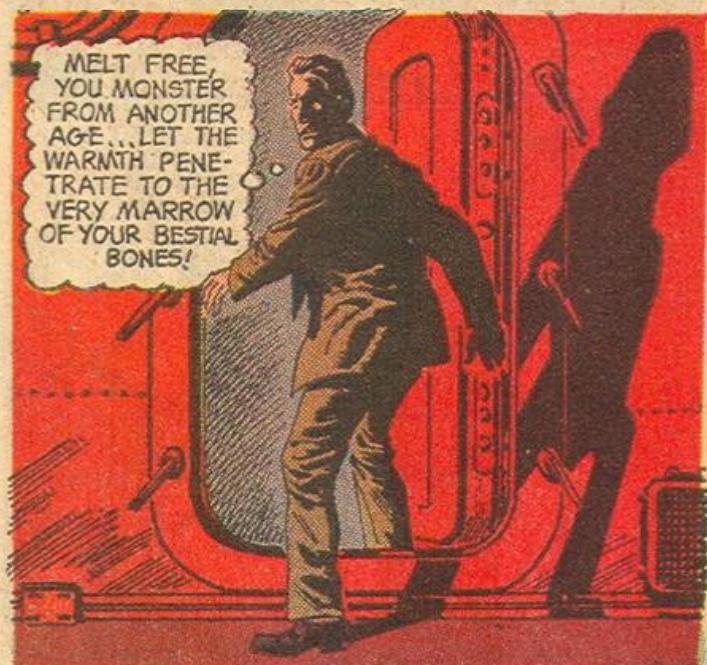
A FIGURE ENTERS THE HOLD, FASCINATED BY THE THING IN THE ICE...

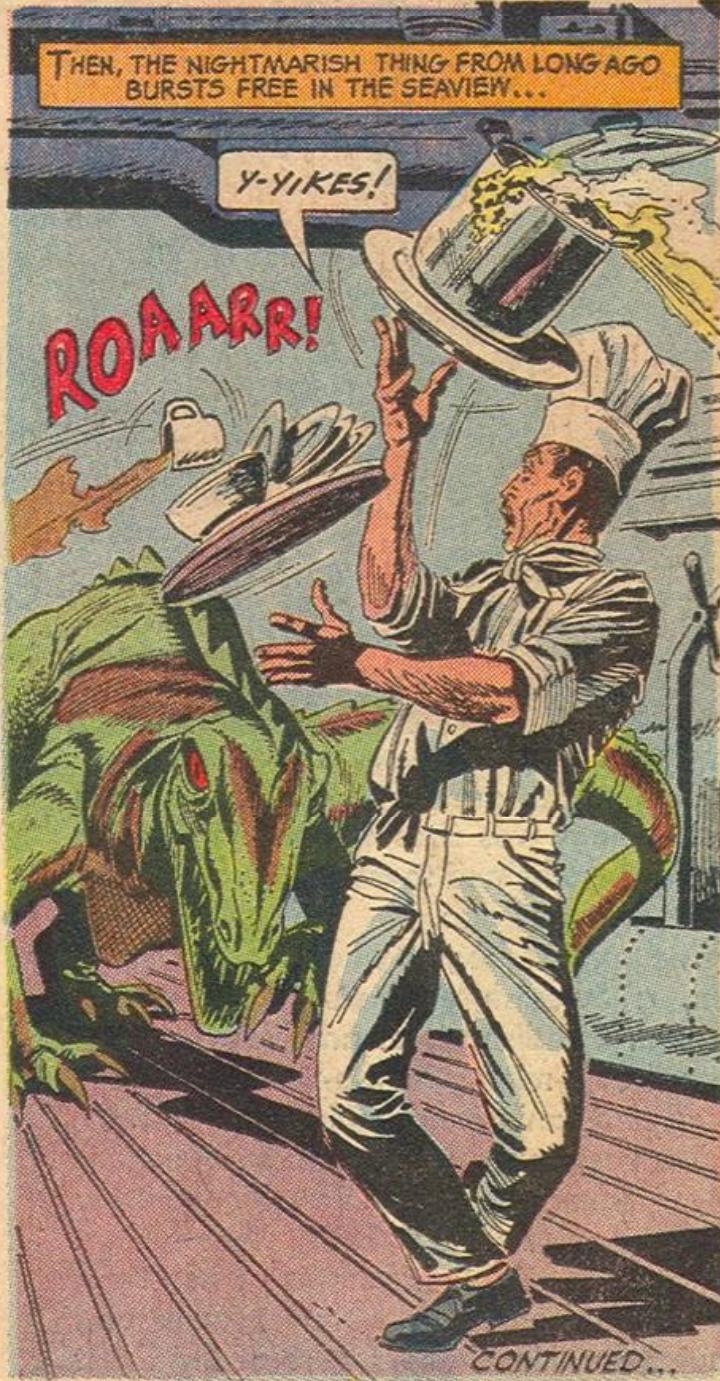
REMARKABLE... CENTURIES... EONS OF TIME MAY HAVE PASSED SINCE THAT BEAST ROAMED THE TUNDRA...

THEN, THE SHADOWY FORM CLUTCHES AN OBJECT ON THE WALL...

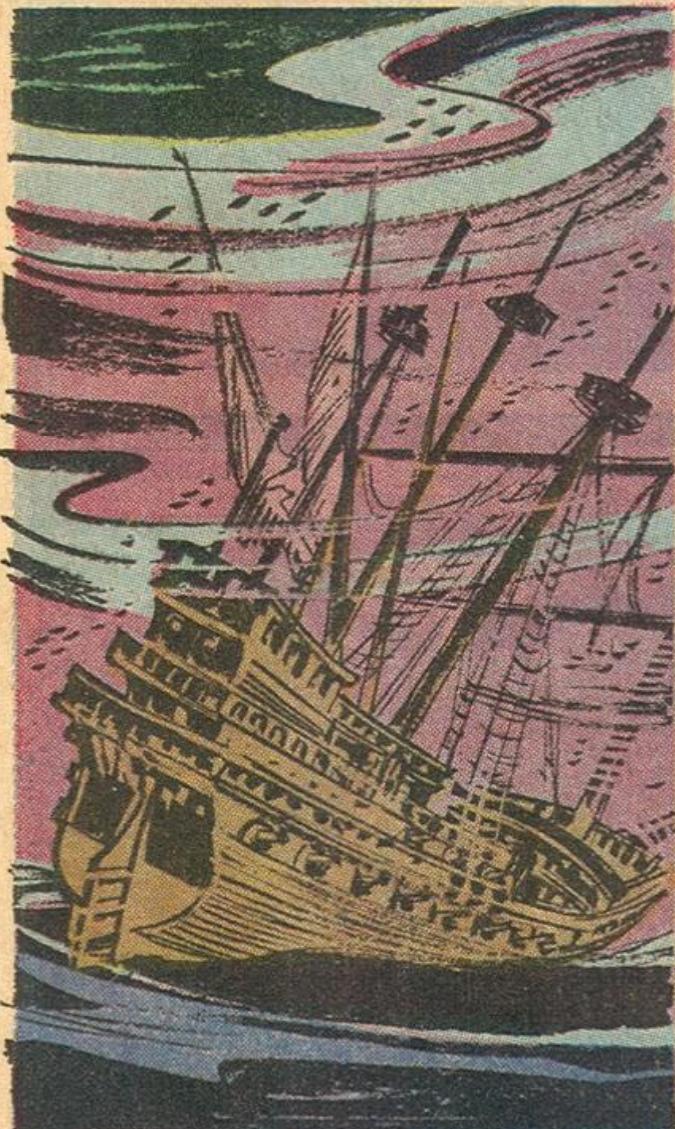
WHAT SUPERB IRONY... WHAT A DELIGHTFUL TWIST OF FATE IT WOULD BE IF THIS FROZEN MONSTER COULD COME ALIVE...

...AND DESTROY THE SEAVIEW FOR ME!





Undersea Treasures: The Wreck of the Vasa



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One of the greatest feats in undersea archaeology was accomplished in Sweden when divers helped to raise a warship sunk three centuries ago.

The exploit began when Anders Franzen, a Swedish engineer, while poring through Swedish naval archives, found a record of a mighty man-o-war which capsized and sank on her maiden voyage.

The vessel was the Vasa, a 64-gun man-o-war, launched in 1628 by King Gustav Adolphus during the Thirty Years War. One of the mightiest vessels of her time, the Vasa boasted the finest guns and equipment. Her timbers were of the finest wood. Her upperworks were covered with

elaborate gilded carvings. But the Vasa never fired a cannon at an enemy. A sudden shift of the wind heeled her over and caused her ponderous cannon to roll across the decks. The ship tilted over until the sea poured into her open gunports and sank her.

In 1956 Franzen helped organize a group of navy men and museum officials to raise the Vasa. The wreck was located under fifteen feet of harbor mud off Stockholm. Visibility was zero in the murky waters, but the chief-diver Edvin Falting traced the buried ship with his fingers. Back on the surface he sketched what his fingers had "seen." His drawing later proved to be a remarkable picture of the ship which was sunk.

The salvage operations began in earnest. Using non-recoil jet hoses, divers drove six tunnels under the keel of the hulk. While steel cables were passed under the Vasa, other divers were sealing her open ports.

Normally the salvors would use the classic pontoon method to raise the ship. But in Stockholm harbor the rise and fall of tides were too slight to be of help. It would take a special technique to pull the vessel from the grip of the harbor mud.

Engineers summoned special pontoon vessels equipped with ingenious hydraulic jacks. Step by step they heaved the Vasa upward from the one hundred-foot depths which had held her prisoner for centuries.

Meanwhile all Sweden was agog. Business firms, museums, private citizens all contributed gladly to the cost of salvage operations.

Then in April, 1961, with tugs, pontoon ships and workboats heaving at the mighty steel cables, the Vasa broke through the surface, 333 years from the day she sank. Thousands of sightseers cheered from the decks of nearby excursion boats.

A triumph of marine archaeology and engineering, the Vasa is now in drydock, enclosed by an air-conditioned building. Here, from observation galleries, the public can watch craftsmen restore Old King Gustav's mightiest ship, now Sweden's greatest tourist attraction.

EXPLORERS IN THE UNKNOWN

"PROBE SOLAR SYSTEM #5 AND
BRING BACK SPECIMENS OF SPACE
DEBRIS... ATMOSPHERE!" THIS WAS
THE COMMAND THAT LAUNCHED EX-
PERIMENTAL SPACESHIP *HUNTER I*.
BUT THE MISSION SOON BECAME
OF SECONDARY IMPORTANCE WHEN
FATE PITTED THE SHIP'S CREW
AGAINST THE MOST INCREDIBLE,
UNBELIEVABLE ENEMY ON...

The HOSTILE ASTEROID

LOOK AT IT--
A SPRAWLING
NEW UNIVERSE!
AND WE'RE
THE FIRST
HUMANS TO
SET EYES
ON IT...

COLONEL CLARK,
SIR--OUR **MAIN**
JET THRUSTER...
SHE'S BEGINNING
TO CUT OUT!

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HIT THE **EMERGENCY**
JET BOOSTER--FIRE
IT UP UNTIL REPAIR CREWS
CAN GET OPERATING!

IT'S NO GOOD
...I'VE ALREADY
TRIED! SHE
WON'T KICK
OVER!

THEN THE FEAR THAT ALL SPACEMEN
REALIZE IN THE BLACK VOID BECOMES
REALITY AS...

THERE SHE BLOWS!
ALL WE'VE GOT IS OUR
WING JETS--NOT POW-
ERFUL ENOUGH TO
KEEP US "AFLOAT" IN
THIS AIRLESS MASS...

THAT ASTEROID
OFF OUR BOW
--MAYBE WE'VE
GOT ENOUGH
PUSH LEFT TO
MAKE IT THERE...

PILOT! GET ALL THE JUICE YOU CAN OUT OF THE WING JETS... AND TRY TO BULL'S-EYE IN ON THAT ASTEROID AHEAD! WE'LL RIG FOR AN EMERGENCY LANDING!

AYE,
SIR!

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN NOSES HUNTER I CLOSER... CLOSER TO THE EERIE PLANET-- AND THEN...

AT LEAST WE... GOT... HERE...

YEAH! AND IN ONE PIECE... I HOPE!

THEN, AFTER THE SHIP JOLTS TO A STOP...

SHE TOOK SOME BAD BRUISES COMING IN-- BUT SHE'S STILL SPACE-WORTHY! LET'S GET THE REPAIR CREW IN OPERATION ON THAT JET ENGINE...

GREAT BLAZING COMETS-- LOOK!

THE ROCKS... THEY... (GULP!)... SEEM TO BE COMING TO LIFE!

HE'S RIGHT! LOOK AT THEM... THEY'RE TAKING ON GROTESQUE FORMS! BUT HOW? AND WHY?

THE ANSWER TO CAPTAIN MIKE MANSFIELD'S LATTER QUESTION IS QUICK IN COMING...

T-THOSE FREAK THINGS ARE ATTACKING! AND OUR RAY BLASTS... RICOCHETING HARMLESSLY OFF... OFF THEIR STONE "HIDES"!

HM-M... SEEMS THEY ONLY HAVE "EYES" FOR US-- THE OFFICERS! GIVES ME AN IDEA... FOLLOW ME!

WE'LL BAIT THESE STONE NIGHTMARES OUT OF THE AREA! GET ON WITH REPAIRING THAT JET! AND IF WE'RE NOT BACK WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED, BLAST OFF! THAT'S AN ORDER!

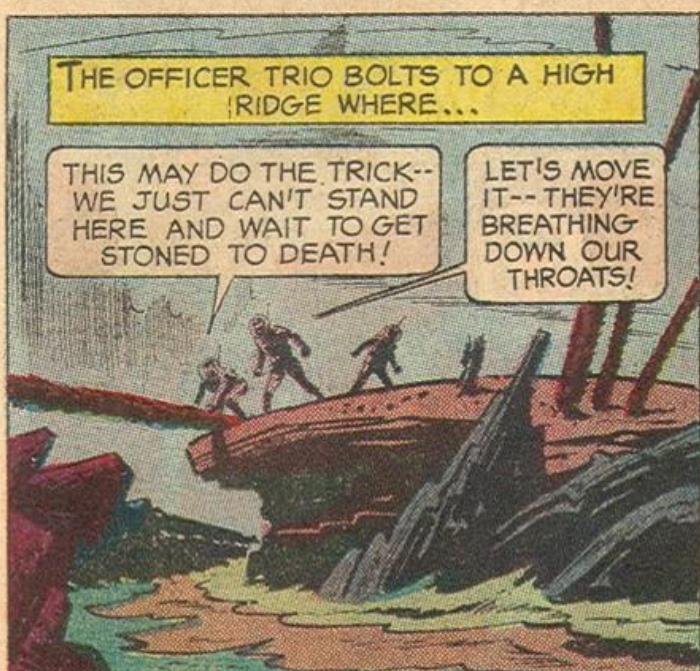
Y-YES, SIR...AND... GOOD LUCK!



THE OFFICER TRIO BOLTS TO A HIGH RIDGE WHERE...

THIS MAY DO THE TRICK--WE JUST CAN'T STAND HERE AND WAIT TO GET STONED TO DEATH!

LET'S MOVE IT--THEY'RE BREATHING DOWN OUR THROATS!



THEN, UPON REACHING THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GORGE...

THERE THEY ARE!

IT'S THEIR MOVE NOW--KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, LADS!



THEN, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE OFFICERS...

GREAT STARS! THOSE CREATURES ARE BOUNCING RIGHT OVER THE GORGE AND LOOK UP THERE! A COUPLE OF FLYING ROCKS WITH STONE WINGS COMING FOR US!

MOVE ON! CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT--OTHER THAN BEING OFFICERS, WE'RE JUST LIKE THE CREW --HUMAN BEINGS! WHY ONLY US?



SIR—I THINK YOU'VE HIT THE ANSWER! THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US AND THE CREW! WE THREE CARRY OFFICERS ID TAGS AND WEAR RANK BARS...

THE TAGS AND BARS ARE MADE FROM THAT NEW SPACE METAL ZAKINITE!

YOU THINK THERE'S SOME PROPERTY IN THAT METAL WHICH IS ATTRACTING THEM TO US? WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...

SWIFTLY, THE MEN STRIP THEMSELVES OF THEIR TAGS AND BARS AND...

IF YOUR HUNCH IS RIGHT THEY'LL GO AFTER THOSE METAL OBJECTS IN THE QUICK-SAND MIRE... AND LEAVE US ALONE.

THIS BETTER WORK--IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! THEY'VE GOT US SURROUNDED!

A FRIGHTENING MOMENT LATER, THE OFFICERS SIGH WITH RELIEF AS...

YAHOO! LOOK AT 'EM GO... SMACK INTO THEIR DOOM IN THAT GOO!

IT WORKED--THANKS TO YOUR QUICK THINKING, MIKE! NOW LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND GET OFF THIS NIGHTMARISH ASTEROID!



GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

OUTLOOK:
Laugh a Day
Keeps Gloom
Away



Pisces



NEW CLUB CONTINUES TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

CLUB MEMBERS SENDING
LETTERS AND DRAWINGS
TO GOLD KEY EDITORS

YOU KNOW IT! The mail is coming in with all kinds of ideas and items for Key Club Pages.

**WE SAID IT BEFORE
AND WE SAY IT AGAIN!**

If you want to have your say — Be heard for a day. Send your news and views to Gold Key Comics Club right away!

Join the parade of comics readers who are joining "The Club." Be one of the first to see your name, drawings; ideas in print.

Once you join, you can start sending in material.

**SIGN AND SHOW
YOUR FRIENDS
DON'T DELAY**



Be one of the first to see your name, drawings and ideas in print.

NO CHARGE TO JOIN GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

Yes! You read it right! You don't have to pay. Every Gold Key Comics reader automatically qualifies to join "The Club." Sign the Gold Key Comics Club Card and get your name, your drawings, in print; make people laugh at your jokes!

Every Gold Key Comics Club Page tells you just what you can do to participate in the Gold Key Fun Club.

LOOK FOR THIS SEAL



**WHEN YOU SEE IT —
YOU'LL KNOW THAT CLUB
PAGE IS FOR YOU!**

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB



This
is to
certify

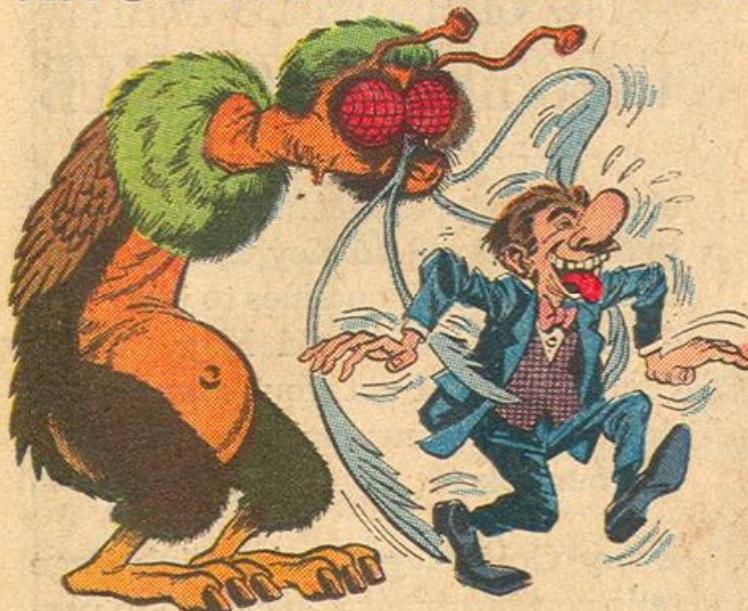
Name _____

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club
and is entitled to all rights and privileges.



MONSTER ART

The KITCHY-KOO CREATURE

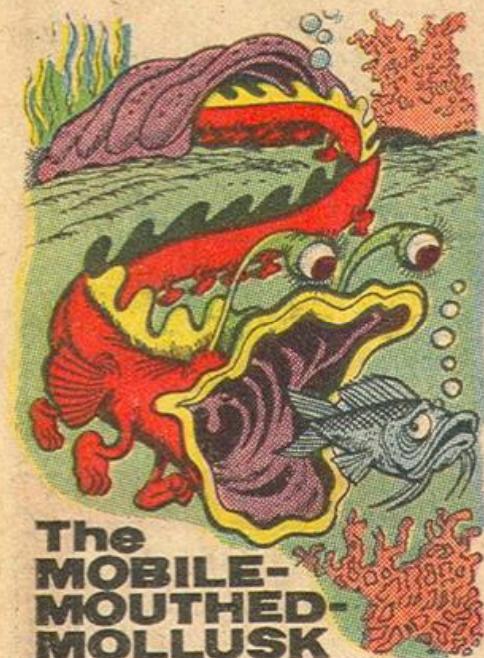


Tickles its victims into a state of hysteria.

CAN YOU
CREATE A
MONSTER?

Greetings, monster lovers! The first batch of original creatures you sent us was fantabulous! Keep sending them in and keep watching these pages to see your own in print. Send your creature creation to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address below.

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**The
MOBILE-
MOUTHED-
MOLLUSK**

Likes to eat-and-run.



**THE
PUTTY-PUSED-
PEOPLE-EATER**

Can assume the most appealing shape.



**THE
SPACE
BAT**

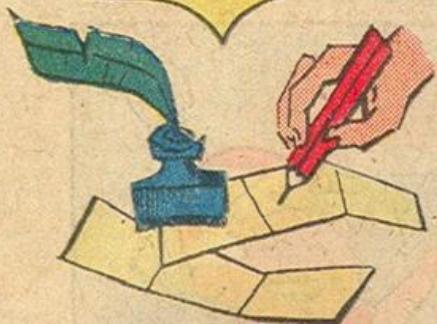
Snacks mostly on astronauts and green moon cheese.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

**GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS**



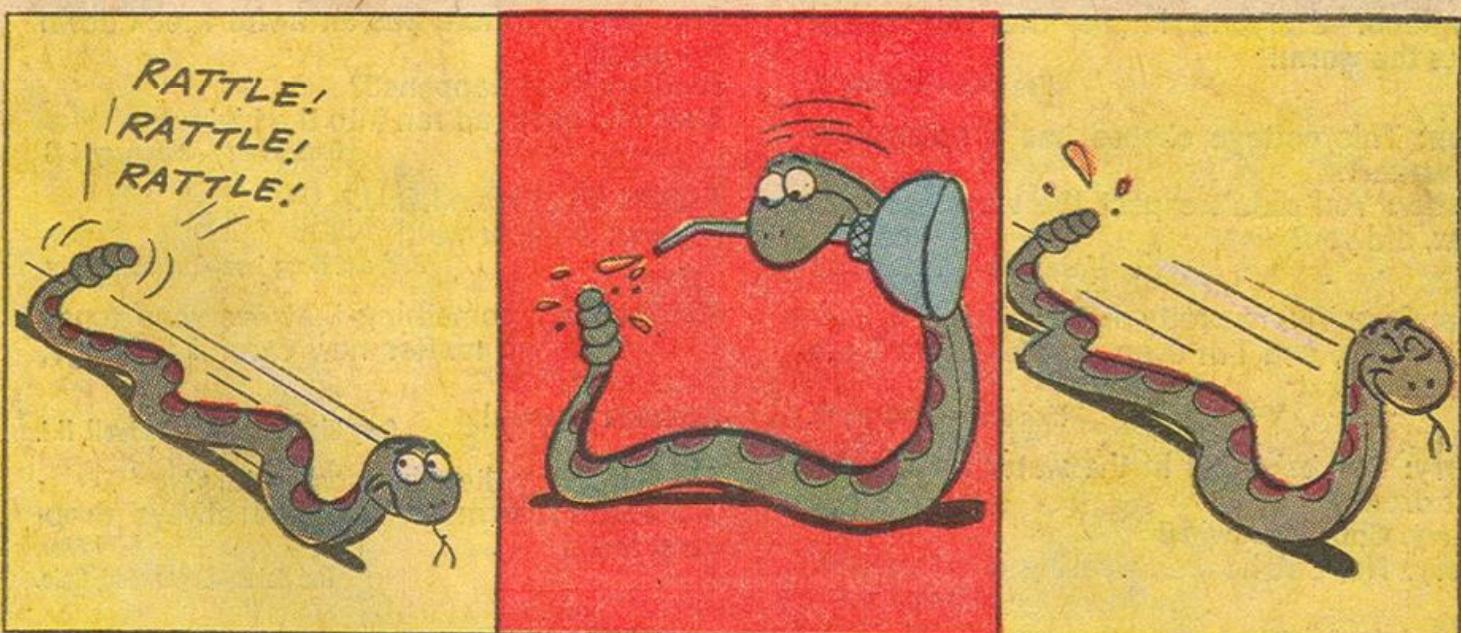
COMPLETE THE COMIC

Our gag artist is in trouble again. He started this cartoon a few days ago and he's still sitting at the drawing board waiting for an inspiration for the final panel. The poor fellow hasn't slept or eaten in a week. **HELP HIM!** Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print the ones we think are the funniest. We know you can do it! Let's see how many different ones you can come up with.



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As an example, here's one he started and finished all by himself.



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POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.



THE JOKER'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID



Riddle: What has a ring but it is not round?
Answer: A telephone!

David Petersen—Misenheimer, N.C.

Mr. Smith's dog was so smart that he enrolled him at school. When the dog came home after the first day, Mr. Smith asked, "Did you learn to read today?" The dog shook his head. "Did you learn to write?" asked Mr. Smith. Again the dog shook his head. Mr. Smith tried again, "Well did you learn a foreign language?" The dog replied, "Meow!"

Les Scott—Quincy, Calif.

Riddle: What is the best way to make a fire with two sticks?

Answer: Be sure one stick is a match!
 Pamela Adams—Shiprock, N.M.

Airplane: I'll get the fishing poles and you get the bait!

Helicopter: Why do I always have to get the bait?

Airplane: Everyone knows the whirleybird gets the worm!

Ken Lillie—Mokena, Ill.

Man: This cottage cheese has a splinter in it, waiter!

Waiter: You didn't expect the whole cottage now, did you?

Linda Scott—Glen Rock, N.J.

Grandma: You're pretty dirty, Sally!

Sally: Yes, and I'm even prettier when I am clean!

Rich Barth—Chicago, Ill.

Larry: Our baby fell in the water but he did not drown!

Barry: Could he swim?
Larry: No, but he was wearing a safety pin.

David Kaliner—Bayside, L.I., N.Y.

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Riddle: What can go all the way around the world and still stay in one corner?

Answer: A postage stamp, on the corner of a letter.

Jennifer DaCosta—Cologne, W. Germany

Riddle: What has two faces, no hands and plays with needles?

Answer: A phonograph record.
 Adile Ulwiner—Los Angeles, Calif.

Boy: What would you do if you were in my shoes?

Girl: Polish them!
 Tim George—Carbondale, Colo.

Jim: Why is it difficult for leopards to hide?

Tim: Because they are always spotted.
 Cindy Watson—Durham, Ont. Canada

Mr. Jones: I have trouble, doctor! I can blow smoke rings!

Doctor: A lot of people can do that!
Mr. Jones: But I don't smoke!

Beth Winder—Wildwood, N.J.

Son: Mother, there was an awful wreck down the road!

Mother: What happened?
Son: The dirt road ran into the highway!

Daniel Perry—Ridgeway, S.C.

Riddle: What is an I.O.U.?
Answer: A paper wait!

Paul and Doug Jasa—Thurston, Nebr.

Riddle: I am something that everyone tends to overlook no matter how careful they are. What am I?

Answer: A nose!
 Gary Giannotta—No. Caldwell, N.J.

Riddle: Who writes the most letters?
Answer: Fishermen! They are always dropping lines!

Ted Salas—Englewood, Colo.

ADDRESS
ALL
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POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

PRESERVED IN THE FROZEN ARCTIC, THE CREATURE AWAKES AND BREAKS LOOSE IN THE SEAVIEW!... AND EVEN THE MIGHTY UNDERSEA LEVIATHAN CAN NOT LONG CONFINE THE PENT-UP FEROCITY OF A MILLION-YEAR-OLD BRUTE!

T-THE THING...
IT REALLY CAME
TO LIFE!

CREAAK

... IT'S SEEKING ESCAPE...
IF IT EVER GETS TO OUR
PORT WINDOWS WE'RE
SUNK!

ROOARRR



VOYAGE TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THE SEA

EXPEDITION
TO DOOMSDAY
PART II

The ROAR FROM ONE MILLION B.C.

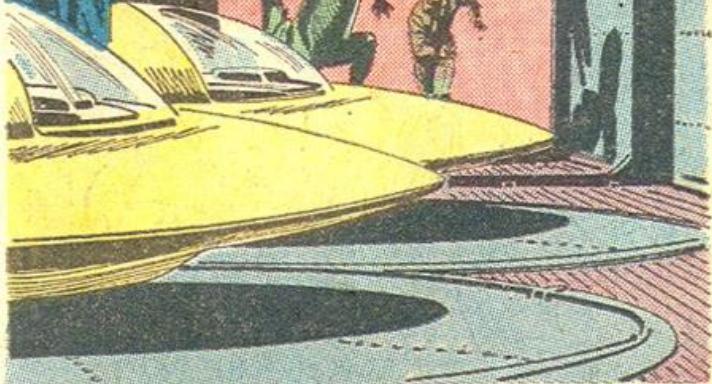
ORDINARY BULLETS WON'T MAKE A DENT
IN THAT HIDE, LEE...WE'D NEED CANNON
TO TUMBLE IT OVER...BUT THIS MIGHT HELP...





BARELY ELUDING THE ICE BEAST'S LASHING CLAWS,
NELSON BURSTS INTO THE FLYING SUB HATCH...

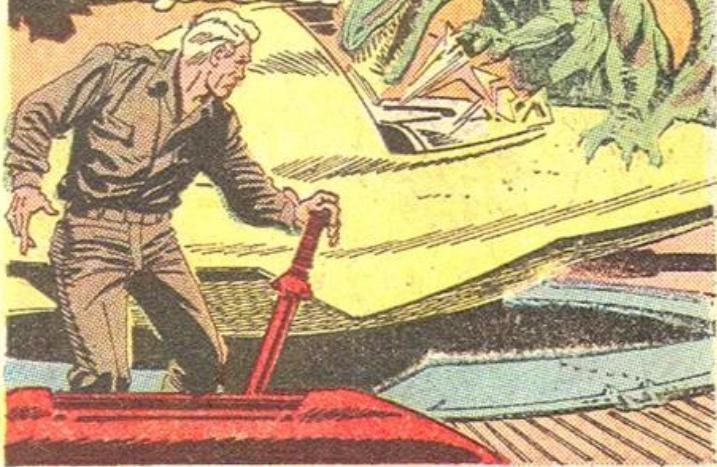
G-GOT TO LURE THE THING
OVER THE RELEASE HATCH!



DESPERATELY, HE RUSHES
FOR A CONTROL LEVER...

ARRACK!

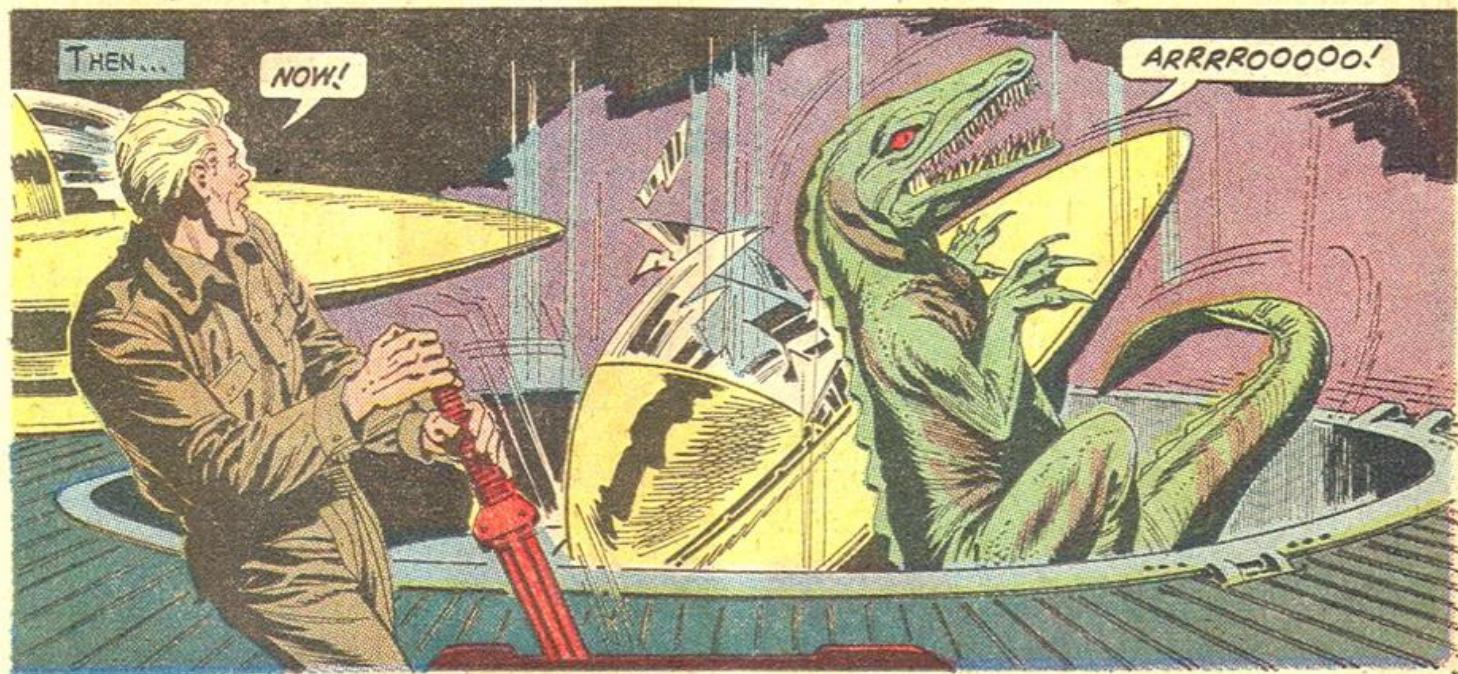
TIMING HAS TO BE PER-
FECT... WHEN HE'S DIRECTLY
OVER THE HATCH...



THEN...

NOW!

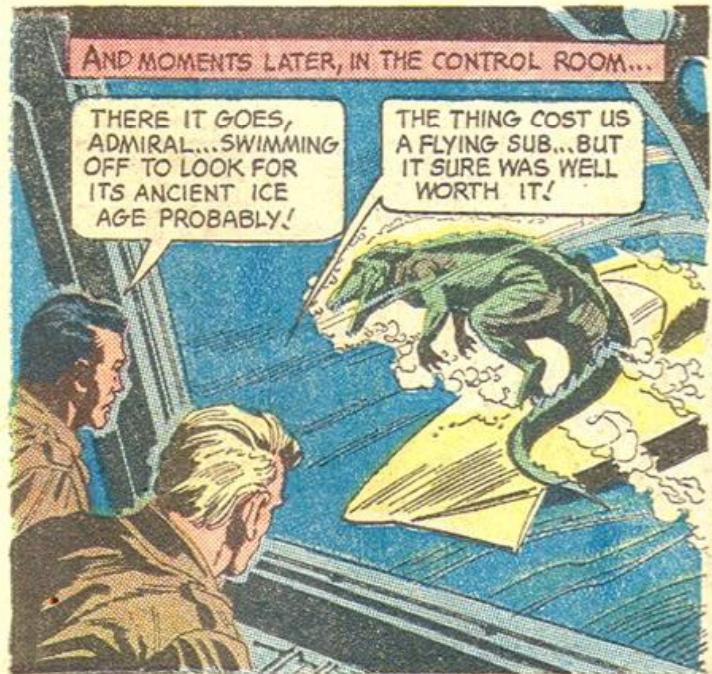
ARRRROOOOO!



AND MOMENTS LATER, IN THE CONTROL ROOM...

THERE IT GOES,
ADMIRAL... SWIMMING
OFF TO LOOK FOR
ITS ANCIENT ICE
AGE PROBABLY!

THE THING COST US
A FLYING SUB... BUT
IT SURE WAS WELL
WORTH IT!



(WHEW!) THIS EXPEDITION
IS TURNING INTO ANOTHER
JONAH CRUISE... EVERY-
THING'S GOING HAYWIRE!

ADMIRAL NELSON.
C-COULD I SEE
YOU ALONE, SIR,
IT'S URGENT!



I CHECKED THE INSTRUMENTS OVER AS YOU WISHED, SIR... WELL, THERE'S EVIDENCE THEY'VE BEEN TAMPERED WITH! A BEARING WAS CUT THROUGH CLEANLY WITH SOME CUTTING TOOL!

OH, GREAT!

GOOD WORK! KEEP THIS INFORMATION TUCKED UNDER YOUR TUNIC...

LEE! WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS... COME TO MY QUARTERS!

SHORTLY, IN ADMIRAL NELSON'S QUARTERS...

SABOTAGE!
WHO? ONE OF
OUR GUESTS?

PERHAPS! BUT WHO CAN BE SURE! ASSIGN MEN TO WATCH EACH ONE OF THEM! WE'LL DOUBLE OUR SPEED TO THE POLE AND COMPLETE THE MISSION FAST! LATER WE'LL INVESTIGATE!

WHILE AT THIS MOMENT IN THE SPECIMEN ROOM...

I HAVE DONE MY BEST... AND ALL HAS FAILED...

I CAN GO NO FURTHER WITHOUT ORDERS FROM THE HIGH COMMAND!

ABRUPTLY, A MECHANICAL FISH SPURTS FROM THE SMALL AIRLOCK USED TO PICK UP SPECIMENS FROM THE SEA...

SECONDS LATER...

SAY, LOOKIT THAT
LITTLE FELLOW GO!
I'VE NEVER SEEN
THAT SPECIES OF
FISH BEFORE!

YEAH-H! BOY, HE
MUST BE HITTING
FORTY KNOTS...
AND HIS FINS
DON'T EVEN SEEM
TO BE MOVING!
THESE ARCTIC WATERS
ARE REAL WILD!

AND SOON AFTER, TEN MILES ASTERN...

GOOD!
NET IT!

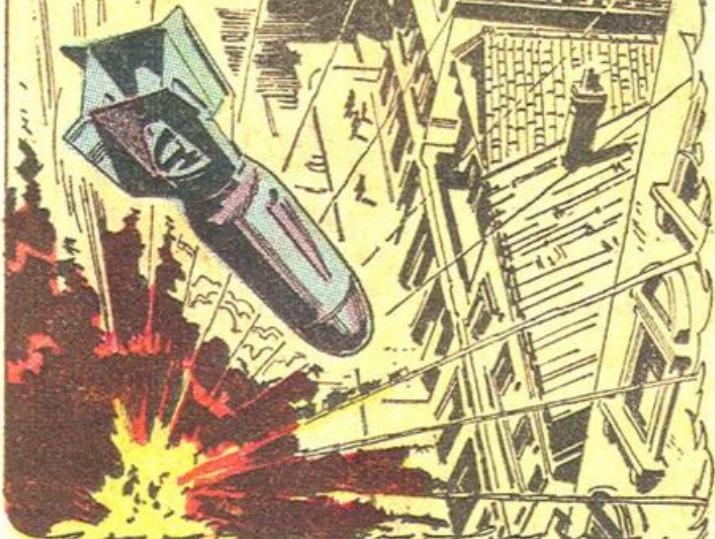
HERE SHE IS,
CAPTAIN! KRACKSHAW'S
MESSAGE IS RIGHT
ON TARGET!

AND AS THE CAPTAIN STUDIES
KRACKSHAW'S MESSAGE...

THE PLAN HAS
FOULED! AGENT
KRACKSHAW HAS
MET WITH NO
SUCCESS AND THE
SEAVIEW NEARS
OUR Z BOMB CACHE!

"WITH THIS MIGHTY WEAPON THE FREE
NATIONS OF THE WORLD WILL BE HELPLESS...

AT ANY COST WE MUST NOT LET THE CACHE
BE DISCOVERED! THE FATE OF OUR NATION
WOULD REST IN THE BALANCE... THE Z
BOMB IS OUR VERY PASSPORT TO POWER!



"WHERE OTHER BOMBS DESTROY PROPERTY AND POPULATIONS, OURS CAN SALVAGE BOTH THE LAND AND THE PEOPLE FOR OUR PURPOSES..."

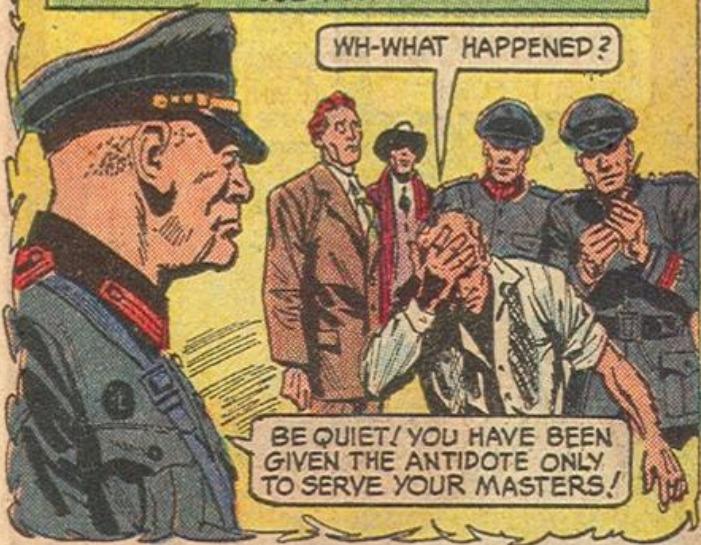
LET THAT ONE DIE... REVIVE THIS ONE! HE CAN BE OF USE TO US!

VERY GOOD, MY COLONEL!



"IT IS THE WONDER OF THE AGE! NOT A PLANT OR FACTORY WILL BE DAMAGED, AND WE CAN SELECT TO LIVE THOSE WE HAVE USE FOR..."

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?



THERE IS ONLY ONE COURSE TO TAKE! RETURN AN ORDER TO KRACKSHAW THAT WHEN AND IF THE SEAVIEW APPROACHES WITHIN ONE MILE OF THE Z BOMB CACHE HE IS TO DETONATE ONE!

AT ONCE, MY CAPTAIN!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER AS A CREWMAN KEEPS KRACKSHAW'S ACTIONS UNDER SURVEILLANCE...

KRACKSHAW'S DOING A LITTLE EXPLORATION... AND THERE'S THAT CRAZY FISH WE SAW BEFORE... IT'S GOING RIGHT TOWARD HIM!



BUT THE MAN ASSIGNED TO KRACKSHAW DOES NOT SEE THE FOREIGN AGENT SLIP A NOTE FROM THE FISH'S BELLY...

THEY ARE OBSERVING ME FROM THE SHIP... I MUST BE CAUTIOUS... RELEASE THE COURIER FISH!



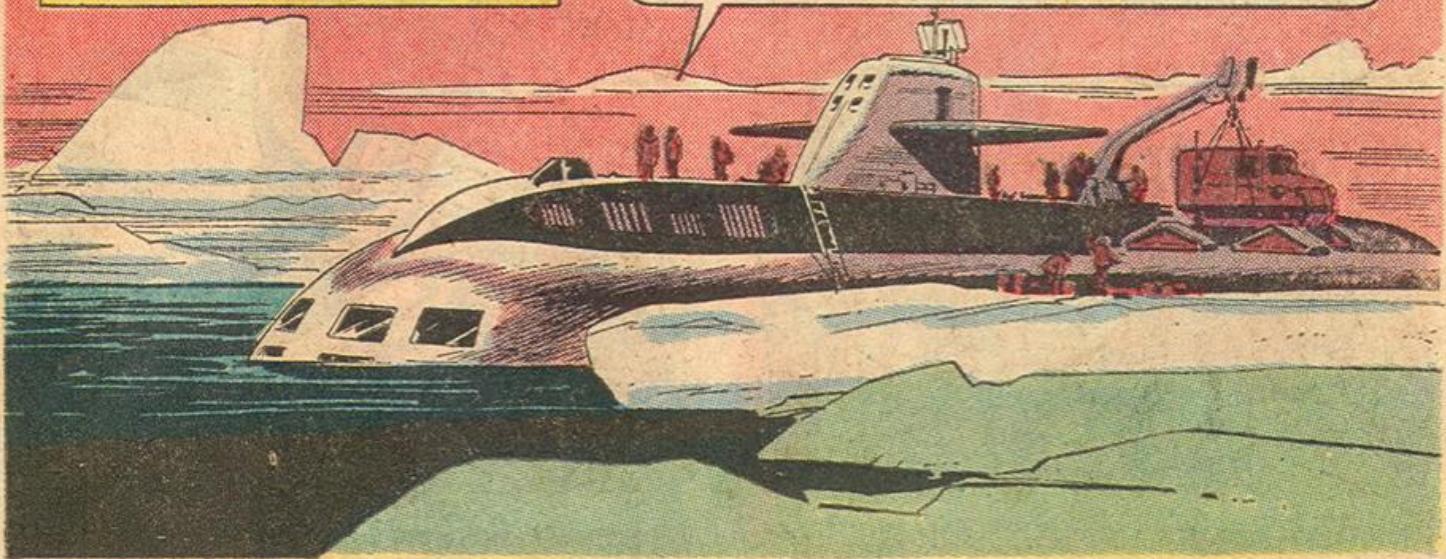
AND AS THE AGENT READS THE NOTE...

DETONATE A BOMB IF THEY APPROACH WITHIN ONE MILE! THEN IT WILL HAVE TO BE DONE... FOR ADMIRAL NELSON HAS GIVEN ORDERS TO HEAD DIRECTLY THERE AT ONCE!



JUST SIX HOURS LATER, THE GREAT SEAVIEW SURFACES... AND AGENT KRACKSHAW PLAYS HIS DEADLY HAND...

THE NORTH POLE, LEE! THINK OF ALL THE GREAT MEN BEFORE US... PEARY BY SHIP... BYRD BY AIRPLANE... ANDERSON IN THE NAUTILUS SUB IN '58... QUITE A SIGHT!



DR. KRACKSHAW!
WE'RE NOT
DISEMBARKING
AS YET!

I KNOW... I KNOW,
ADMIRAL... I MERELY
WANT TO FEEL THE POLAR
CAP UNDER MY FEET FOR
A MOMENT!...



BUT SUDDENLY...

GREAT THUNDER,
LOOK!



THEN...

HAS HE CRACKED UP?
—OR COULD HE BE OUR
SABOTUER?

HE COULD! BUT WHAT
HARM CAN HE DO
RACING ACROSS THE
ICE WITHOUT WEAPONS?
READY A PARTY TO GO
AFTER HIM, LEE!



BUT SHORTLY, AGENT KRACKSHAW IS IN THE
PROCESS OF DOING DEADLY HARM...

THERE THEY ARE, THE Z BOMBS... SAFE
AS WHEN WE HID THEM A YEAR AGO...
AND NOW ONE OF THEM SHALL SHOW
ITS TERRIBLE MIGHT...



AFTER DRAGGING A Z BOMB TO AN ICE PEAK,
KRACKSHAW ADJUSTS A TIMING MECHANISM...

ONE FULL HOUR
SHOULD BE
PERFECT...



AND NOW...
THE ANTIDOTE!



THEN, SOME TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

HOLD IT, LEE... OUR
MAN'S RETURNING!



PLEASE... PLEASE DO NOT TREAT ME
TOO HARSHLY, ADMIRAL... IT WAS A THING
THAT POSSESSED ME... I-I HAD TO BE
THE FIRST OF OUR PARTY TO REACH
THE POLE!

COME ABOARD!
YOU'RE CONFINED
TO QUARTERS!



WHAT DO YOU THINK? IS
HE FLIM-FLAMING US?



I DON'T KNOW, LEE...
STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN
TO MEN IN THE ARCTIC! COME
ON... I PROMISED DR. LARSON
WE'D TAKE HER OUT ON THE
POLAR FLOOR!

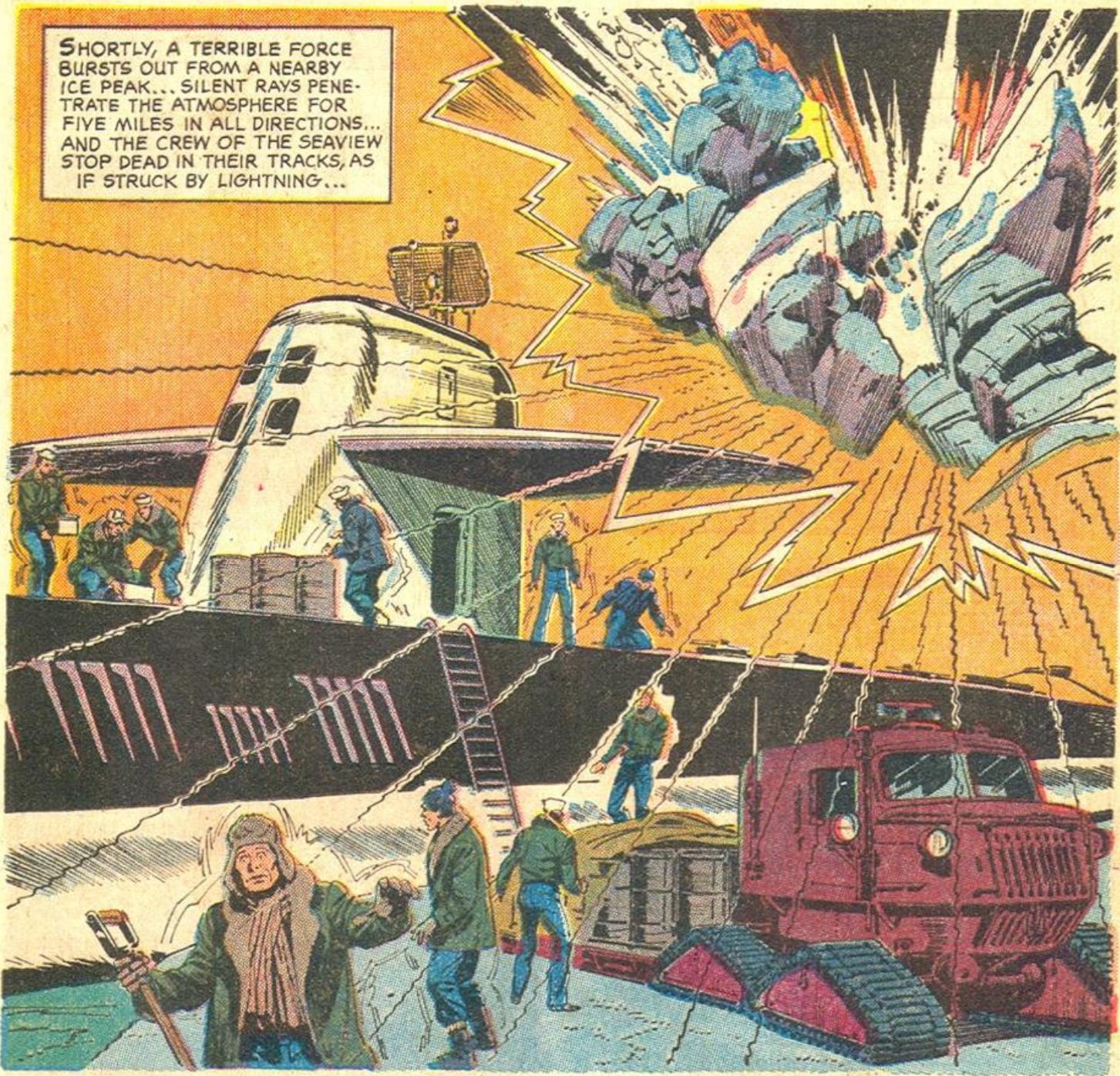
SOON AFTER, THE TRIO DESCENDS
INTO THE POLAR DEPTHS...

THAT CREVASS DIGGING
DEEP INTO THE POLAR
FLOOR SHOULD INTEREST
YOU, DR. LARSON!

EXCELLENT, ADMIRAL!
THE NORTHERN LIGHTS
ARE FASCINATING...
BUT THERE IS SUCH
FRIGHTENING BEAUTY
HERE!



SHORTLY, A TERRIBLE FORCE BURSTS OUT FROM A NEARBY ICE PEAK... SILENT RAYS PENETRATE THE ATMOSPHERE FOR FIVE MILES IN ALL DIRECTIONS... AND THE CREW OF THE SEAVIEW STOP DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS, AS IF STRUCK BY LIGHTNING...



BUT BELOW DECK, ONE MAN ABOARD IS NOT AFFECTION BY THE DEADLY PARALYZING RAYS...

HEH, HEH! THE Z BOMB RAYS CAN MAKE NO EFFECT AGAINST THE ANTIDOTE THAT FILLS MY BODY WHILE THE OTHERS ARE LIKE STONE STATUES!



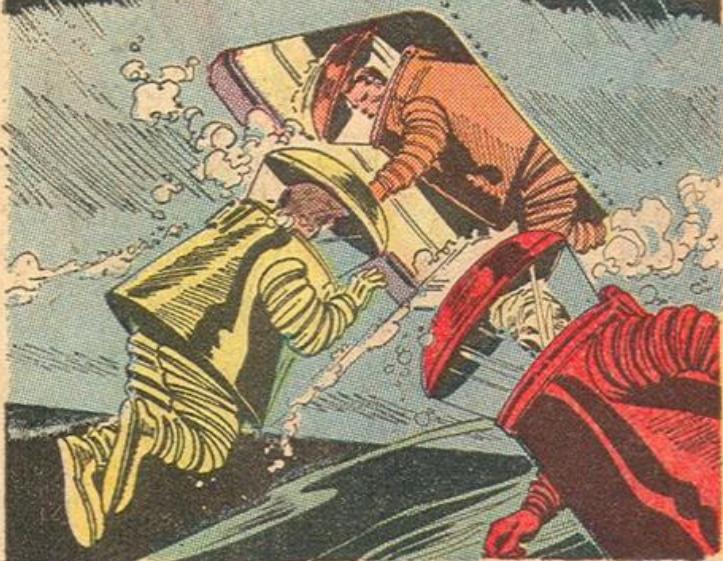
BUT NEARBY, DEEP IN AN OCEAN BOTTOM CREVASS, THREE OTHERS ARE ALSO UNAFFECTED.

LOOK, ADMIRAL, STRANGE RAYS GOING OVER THE TOP OF THE CREVASS! WONDER WHAT THEY ARE?

HMM! DON'T KNOW, LEE... BUT WE'D BETTER GO TOPSIDE!



THE TRIO ENTERS THE SEAVIEW... UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY THAT HAS OCCURRED...



THEN, ON DECK...

WHA...? HOLD UP!



CORRECT! THE SEAVIEW CREW IS PARALYZED BY THE Z BOMB! THE ANTIDOTE PROTECTED ME SAFELY! YOU MAY NOW PICK ME UP!



G-GREAT HANNAH! MY MEN PARALYZED... AND KRACKSHAW'S IN CONTACT WITH AN ENEMY POWER!

THEY HAVE AN ANTIDOTE THAT SAVED KRACKSHAW... WE'LL HAVE TO GET IT, LEE... GOT TO WAIT UNTIL THEIR SUB COMES WITHIN RANGE!



SHORTLY...

NOW! GET HIS RADIO, LEE!

H-HUH?



QUICKLY, NELSON ZEROS THE DECK GUN
IN ON THE ENEMY SUB AND...

THIS IS ADMIRAL NELSON OF THE SEAVIEW!
YOU WILL BRING YOUR Z BOMB ANTIDOTE
ABOARD AT ONCE OR BE BLOWN OUT OF
THE WATER!

FIRE A SHOT
OVER THEIR BOW, LEE!

A SHELL SCREAMS OVER
THE ENEMY SUB AND...

KA-WOOOMPH

THE NEXT
SHOT WILL
HIT YOU
AMIDSHIPS!

NO... WAIT...
DO NOT FIRE
AGAIN!

I-I AM SENDING THE
ANTIDOTE AT ONCE!
Y-YOU NEED ONLY
INJECT YOUR MEN
WITH IT!



THEN...

I DON'T WANT YOUR
VESSEL MOVED AN
INCH UNTIL EVERYONE
OF MY MEN IS REVIVED!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

AGREED!

ONE BY ONE, THE SEAVIEW CREW IS REVIVED...

G-GOSH... WH-WHAT
HAPPENED?

THANK
GOODNESS...
THE STUFF
IS WORKING!

WH-WHERE AM I?

FINALLY WHEN THE LAST MEMBER IS REVIVED...

KRACKSHAW...
HE'S MAKING A
BREAK FOR IT!

FOR A MOMENT, THE DECK GUN IS LEFT UNMANNED...AND AS KRACKSHAW SWIMS FOR FREEDOM...

THEY'RE SUBMERGING...
KILLING THEIR OWN MAN
TO SEAL HIS LIPS!

CRACK!

W-WAIT FOR ME
...NO! NO! ARRGH!

QUICKLY, LEE FIRES A ROUND...BUT THERE IS NO NEED FOR IT...

THE FOOLS! IN THEIR HASTE THEY'VE RAMMED
AN ICE FLOE! THEIR CONNING TOWER IS BEING RIPPED OFF!

WOOOMPH!

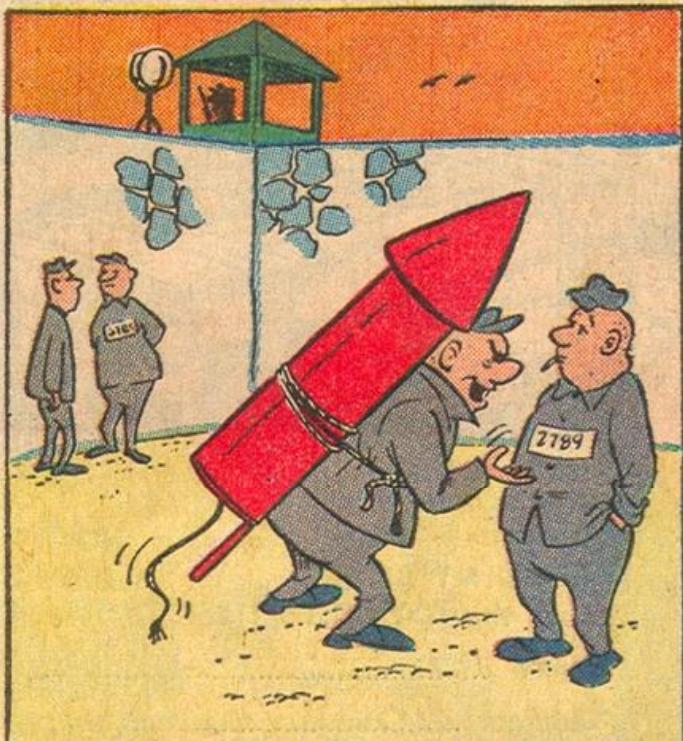
AND AFTERWARD...

THEY'RE DONE FOR...THAT SUB'S
FLOODED FULL! SHE'S HEADED FOR
DAVY JONES' LOCKER FOR KEEPS!

OUR BAD LUCK EXPEDITION HAS BUT ONE
MORE JOB TO DO...FOLLOW KRACKSHAW'S
TRACKS ON THE ICE AND DISPOSE OF ANY
MORE OF THOSE Z BOMBS THERE MIGHT BE!

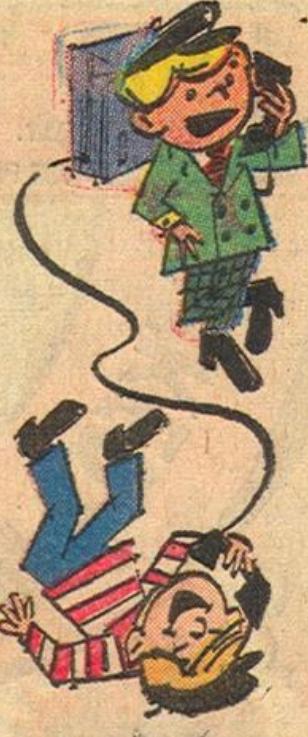
MANKIND WILL BE BETTER OFF
IF THOSE BABIES ARE BURIED
RIGHT HERE AT THE BOTTOM OF
THE ARCTIC SEA!

GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS



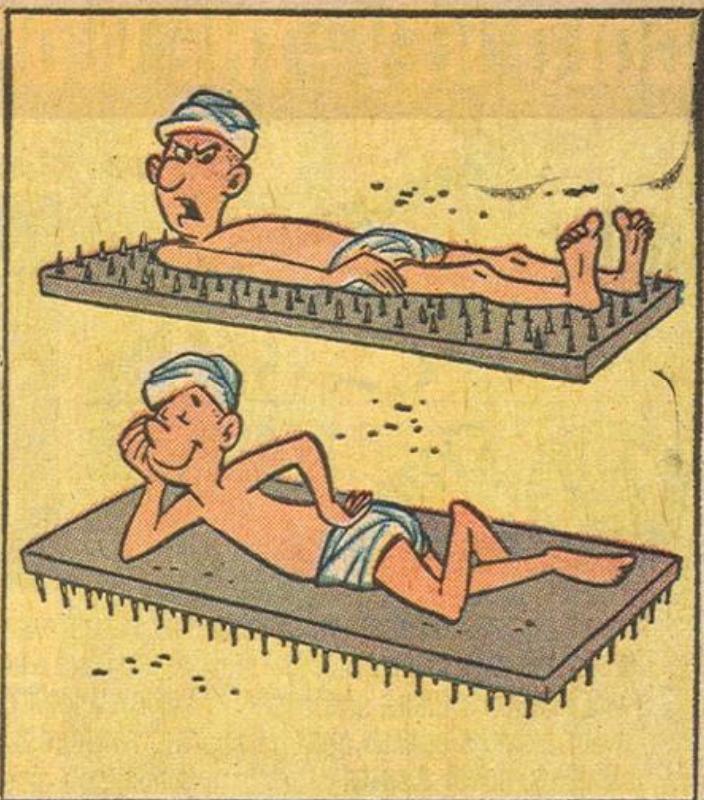
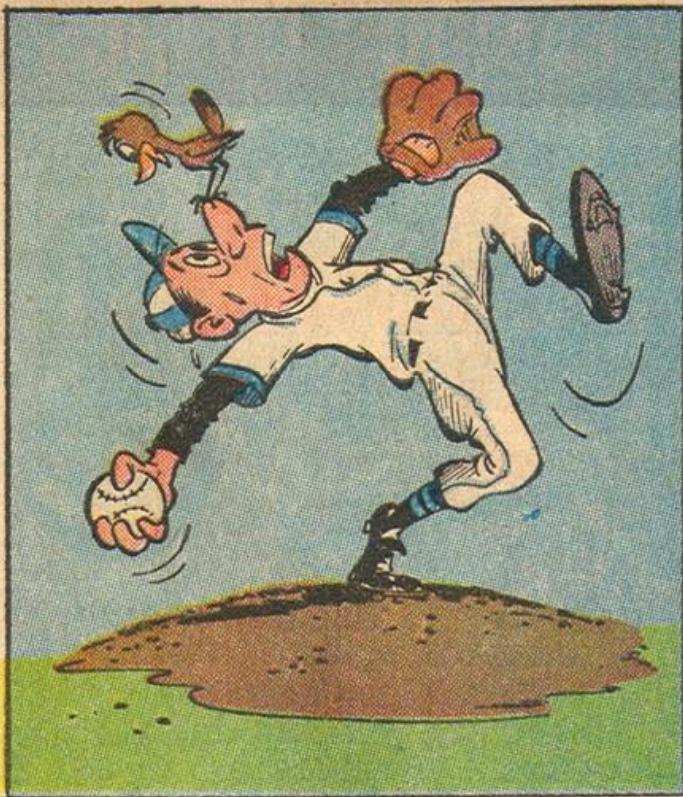
Our line: "Got a match?"

WHAT'S YOUR LINE?



Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.

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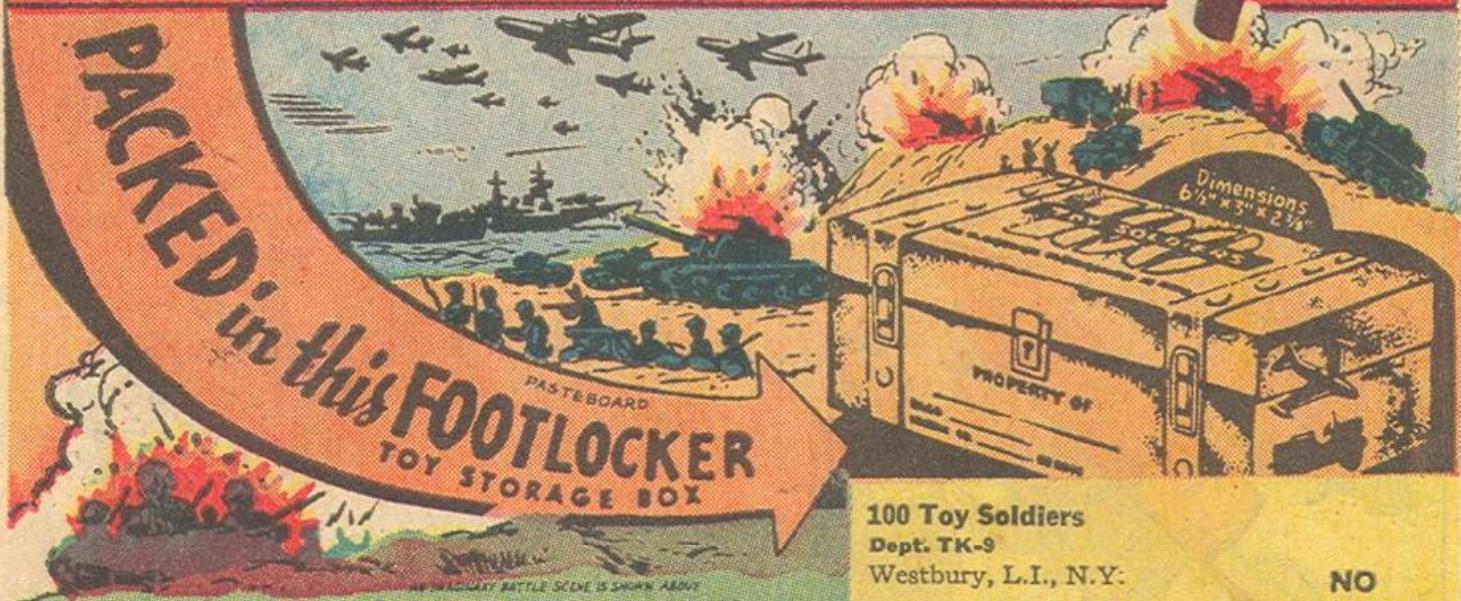
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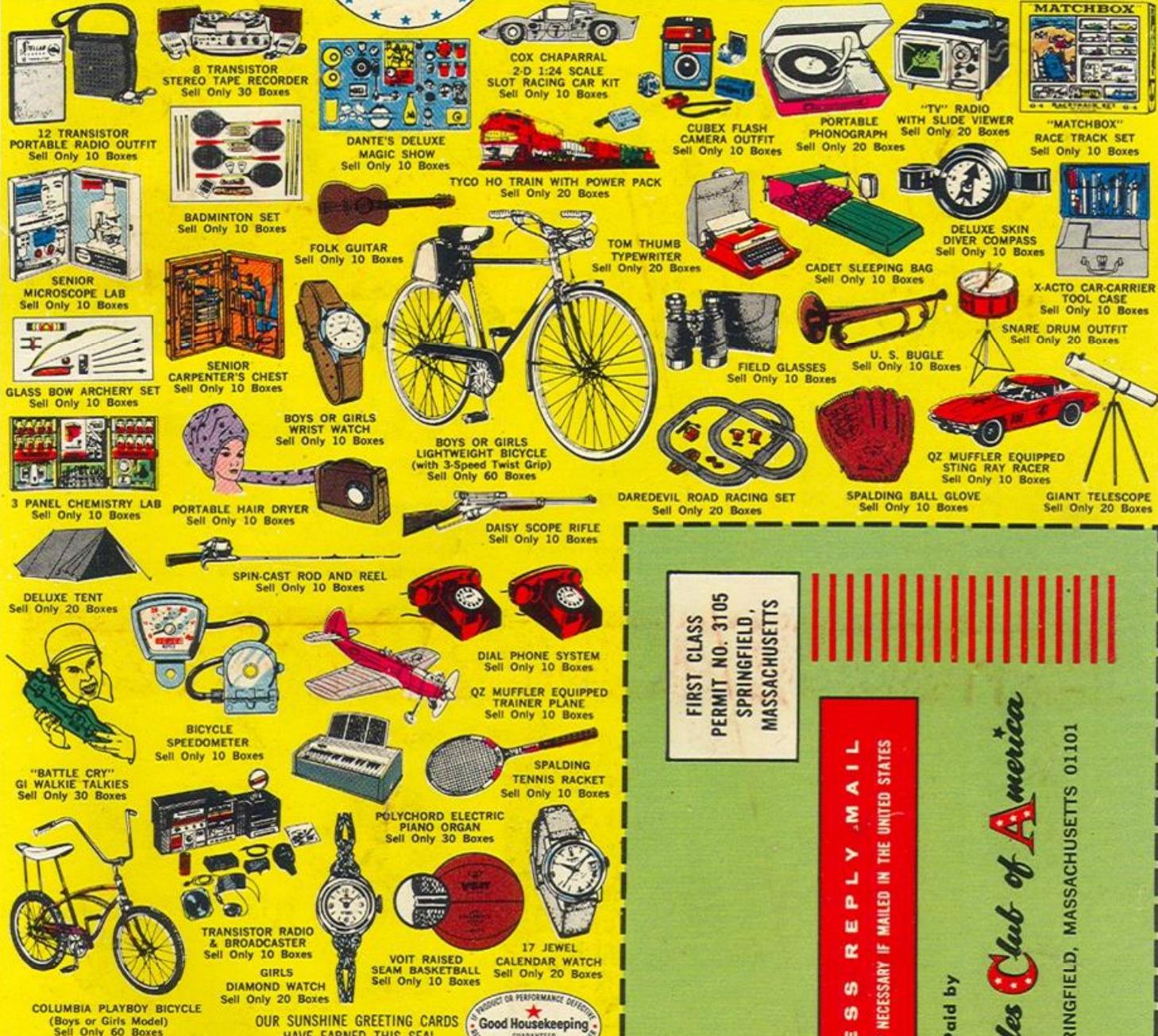
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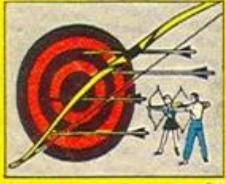
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