

Two monarchs: one, the armor-clad tyrant of a European pocket country: the other, the proud prince of a city that lies comatose beneath the ocean waves. Together: an uneasy alliance destined to shake the very world itself!

Stan Lee **DR. DOOM** AND THE **SUB-MARINER!**  
 PRESENTS: **DR. DOOM**™ SAVAGE **SUB-MARINER!**™

BOISTEROUS  
 BILL MANTLO  
 WRITER

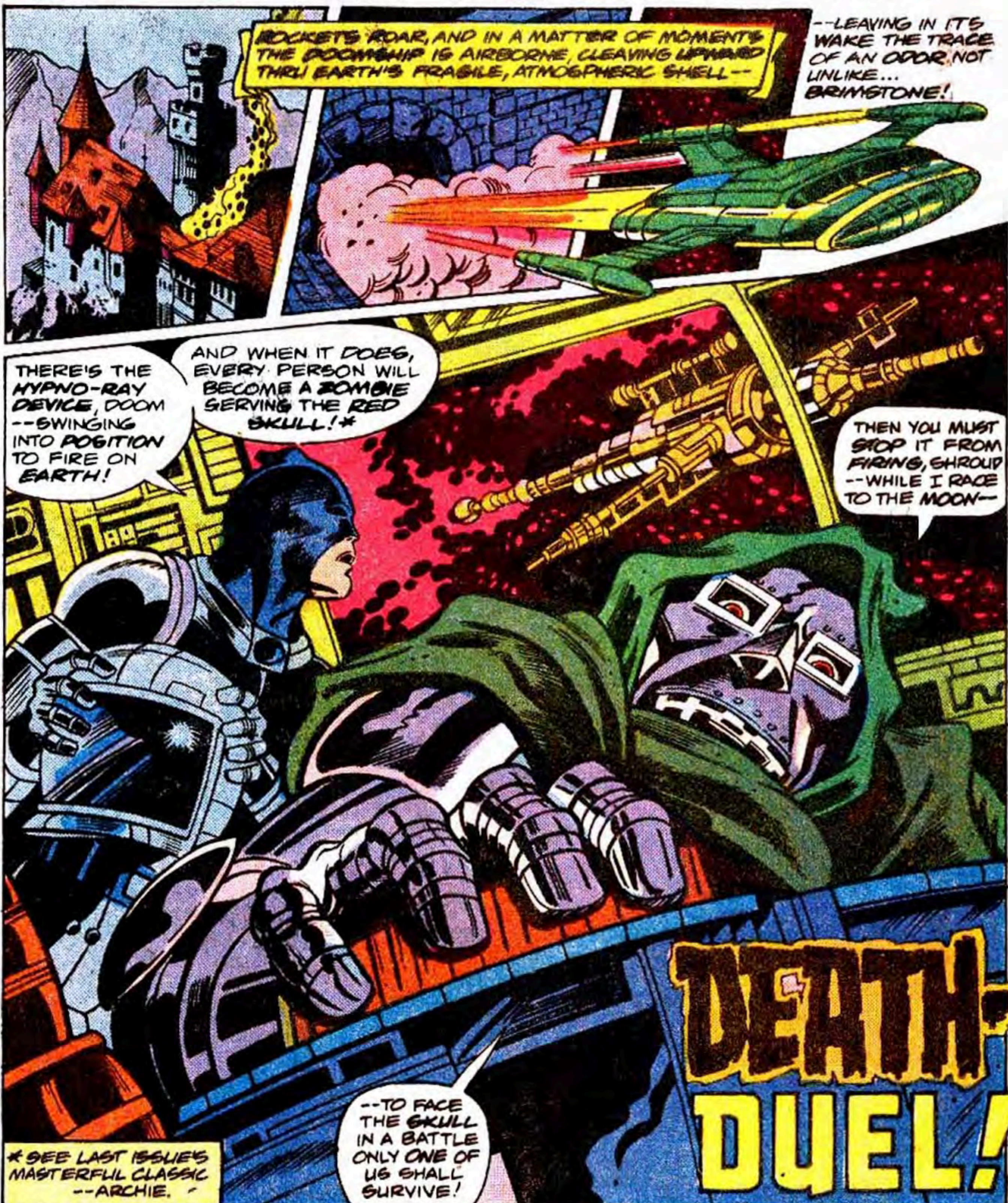
BATTLIN'  
 BOB HALL  
 ARTIST

WHIRLIN' (?)  
 DON PERLIN  
 INKER

TITANIC  
 TOM ORZ  
 LETTERER

GENUINE  
 GEORGE ROUSSOS  
 COLORIST

AMIALE, AFFABLE & ARTFUL  
 ARCHIE GOODWIN  
 EDITOR



ROCKET'S ROAR, AND IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS THE DOOMSHIP IS AIRBORNE, CLEAVING UPWARD THRU EARTH'S FRAGILE, ATMOSPHERIC SHELL--

--LEAVING IN ITS WAKE THE TRACE OF AN ODOR NOT UNLIKE... BRIMSTONE!

THERE'S THE HYPNO-RAY DEVICE, DOOM --SWINGING INTO POSITION TO FIRE ON EARTH!

AND WHEN IT DOES, EVERY PERSON WILL BECOME A ZOMBIE SERVING THE RED SKULL!\*

THEN YOU MUST STOP IT FROM FIRING, SHROUD --WHILE I RACE TO THE MOON--

--TO FACE THE SKULL IN A BATTLE ONLY ONE OF US SHALL SURVIVE!

\*SEE LAST ISSUE'S MASTERFUL CLASSIC --ARCHIE.

**DEATH DUEL!**





CAPTAIN AMERICA TO DOOMSHIP! DO YOU READ ME, DOOMSHIP?

OF COURSE I READ YOU, DOLT! DID I NOT DESIGN THIS COMMUNICATION LINK-UP TO BE INFALLIBLE?

HEY, DOOM! HE'S YOUR ALLY, REMEMBER?

DOOM'S AWARE THAT THIS "ALLIANCE" LASTS ONLY AS LONG AS THE SKULL'S ON TOP!



AFTER THAT, IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF AND DOOM AGAINST ALL!

MY DEAR CAPTAIN, HOW YOU MALIGN ME!



AFTER ALL, IS NOT OUR JOINT PURPOSE TO SAVE THE WORLD?

--TO SEE THAT YOU REMEMBER THAT LITTLE FACT!

EASY WITH HIM-- HE'S BADLY HURT!

I INSISTED THE SHROUD GO ALONG WITH YOU, DOOM--

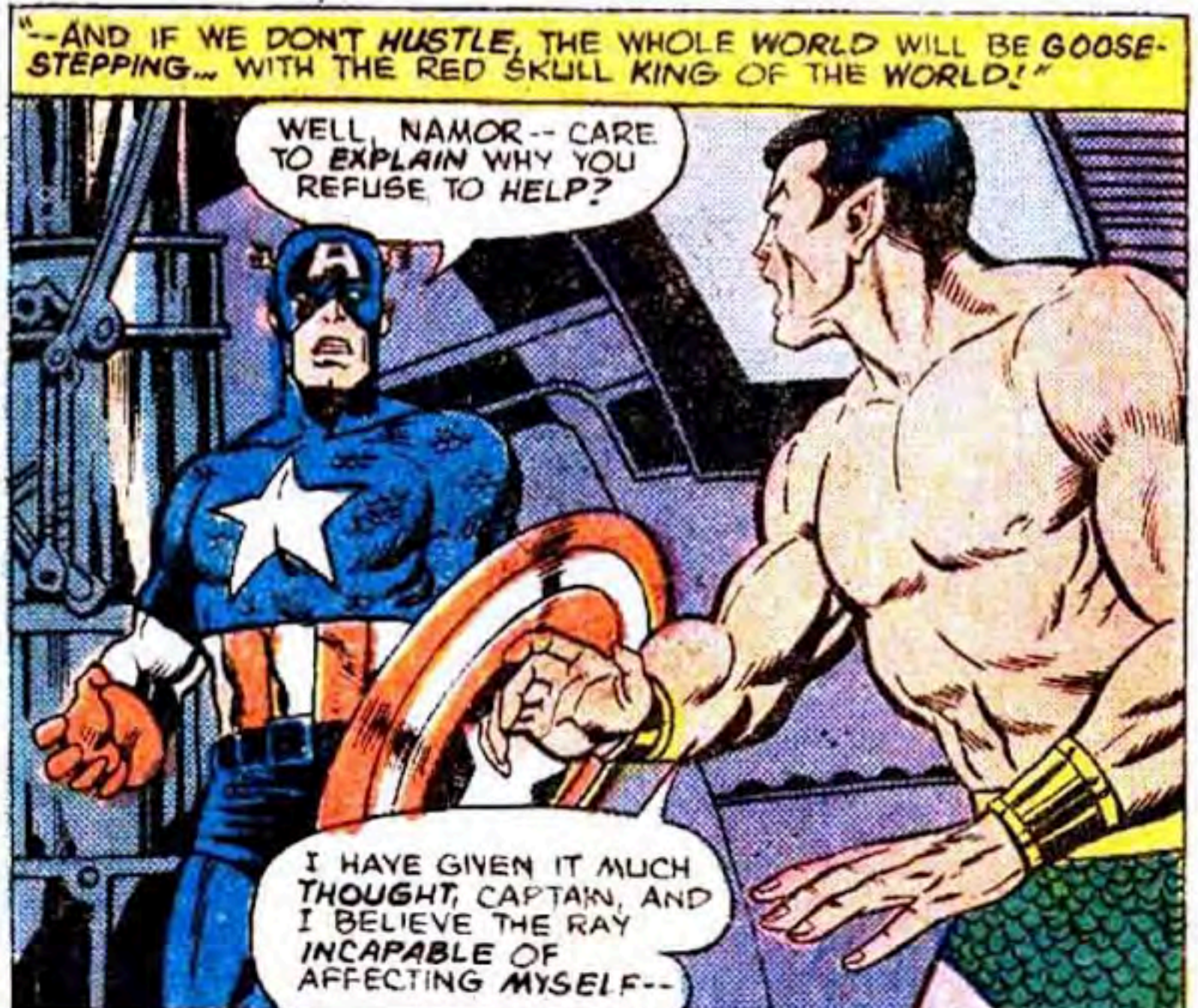
\*CROWN PRINCE RUDOLFO, STRUCK DOWN BY THE RED SKULL WHILE LEADING A REVOLT AGAINST DOOM. IN SVTU #10. --ARCH.



BAH--I WILL BEAR NO FURTHER INSULTS FROM YOU, AVENGER!

SHROUD, PREPARE YOURSELF AS I MOVE THE SHIP TOWARDS THE RAY DEVICE!

ABOUT TIME! WE'VE ALREADY LOST 15 MINUTES--



--AND IF WE DONT HUSTLE, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE GOOSE-STEPPING... WITH THE RED SKULL KING OF THE WORLD!

WELL, NAMOR-- CARE TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU REFUSE TO HELP?

I HAVE GIVEN IT MUCH THOUGHT, CAPTAIN, AND I BELIEVE THE RAY INCAPABLE OF AFFECTING MYSELF--

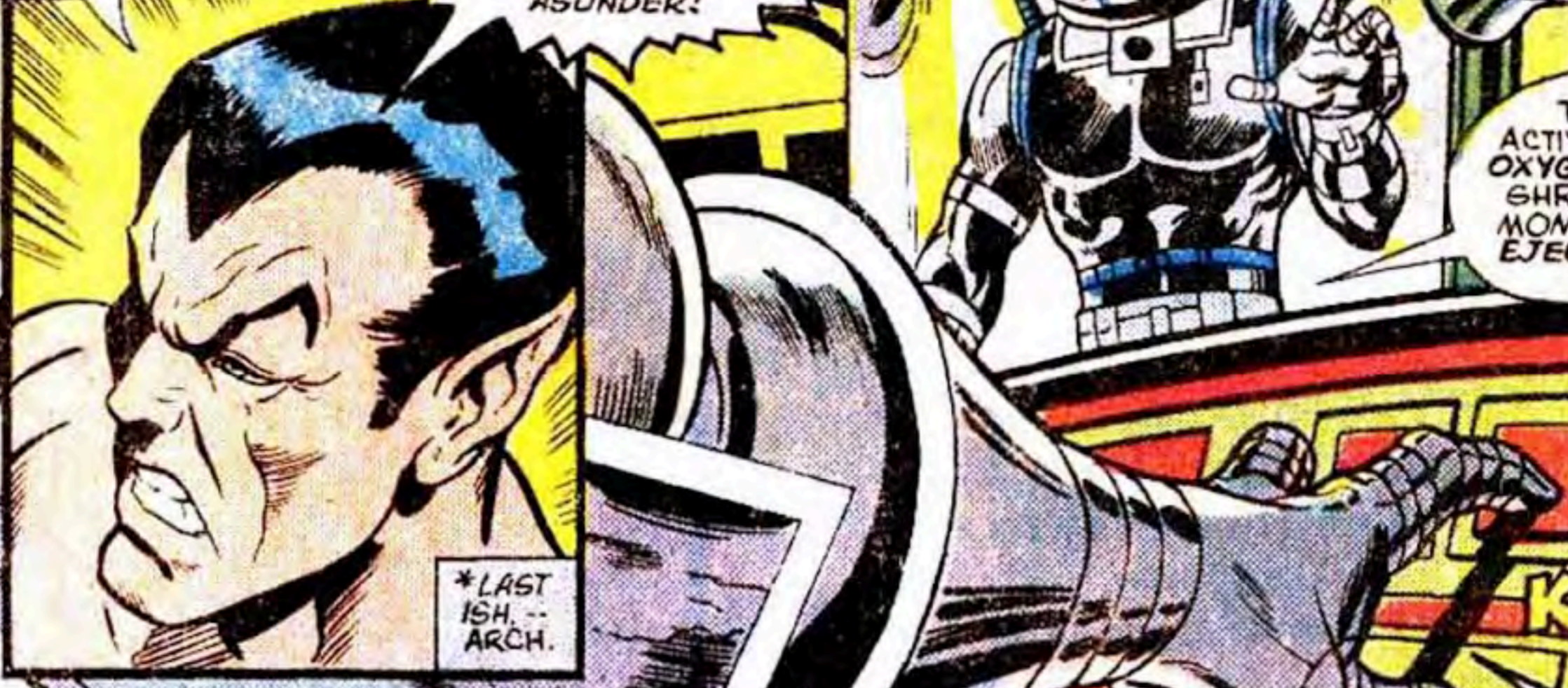


--OR MY COMATOSE SUBJECTS!  
WHAT TRANSPIRES ON THE  
SURFACE IS NO CONCERN OF  
NAMOR'S! ONE CORRUPT  
HUMAN REGIME IS LIKE  
ANY OTHER--

-- BUT I WILL HOLD  
DOOM TO HIS PLEDGE  
TO RESTORE MY  
SUBJECTS\* THOUGH  
THE WORLD BE TORN  
ASUNDER!

I'M READY,  
DOOM!

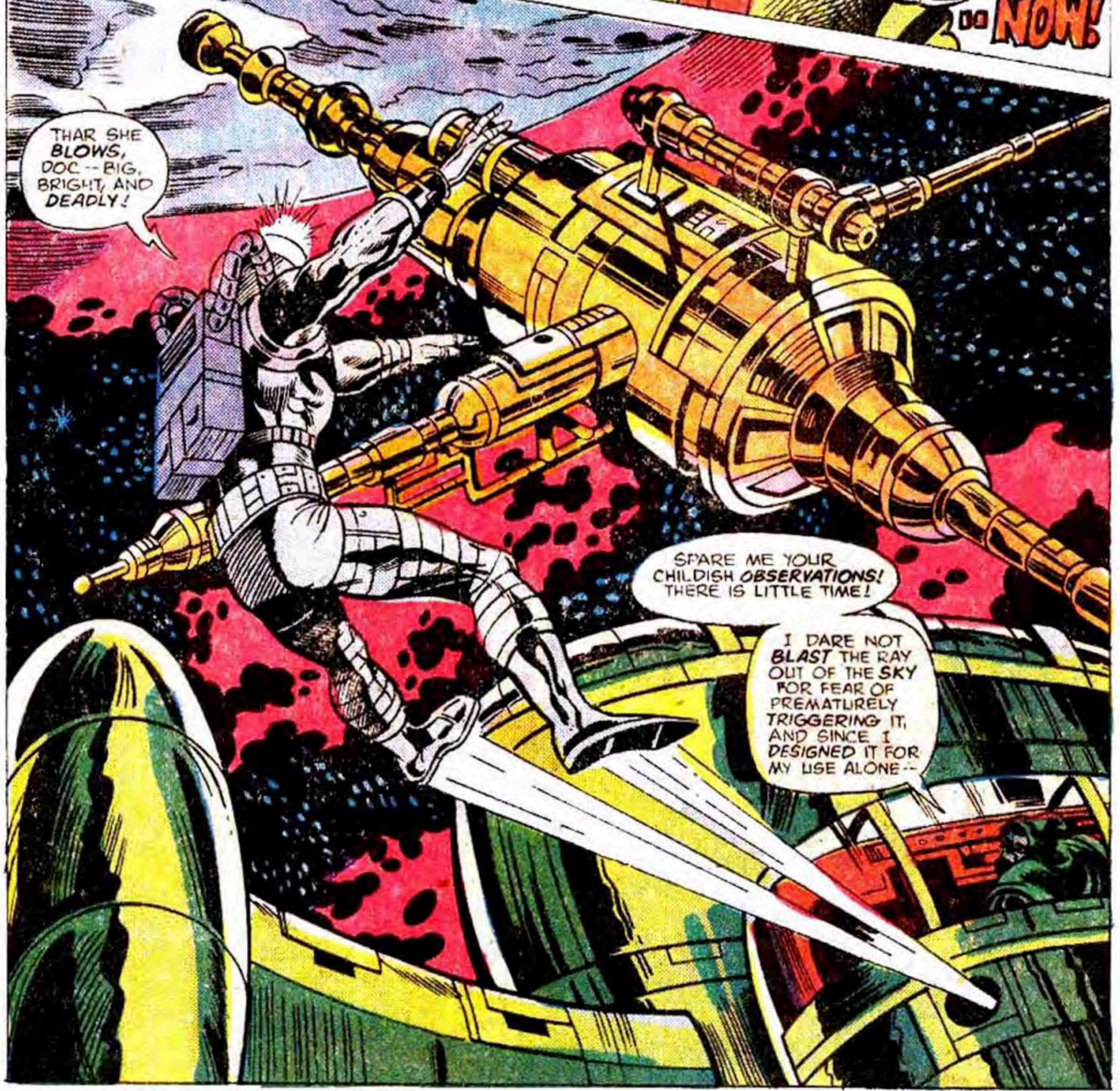
THEN  
ACTIVATE YOUR  
OXYGEN-PACK,  
SHROLD! THE  
MOMENT OF  
EJECTION IS--



\*LAST  
ISH.--  
ARCH.

**KLIK!**  
**DO NOW!**

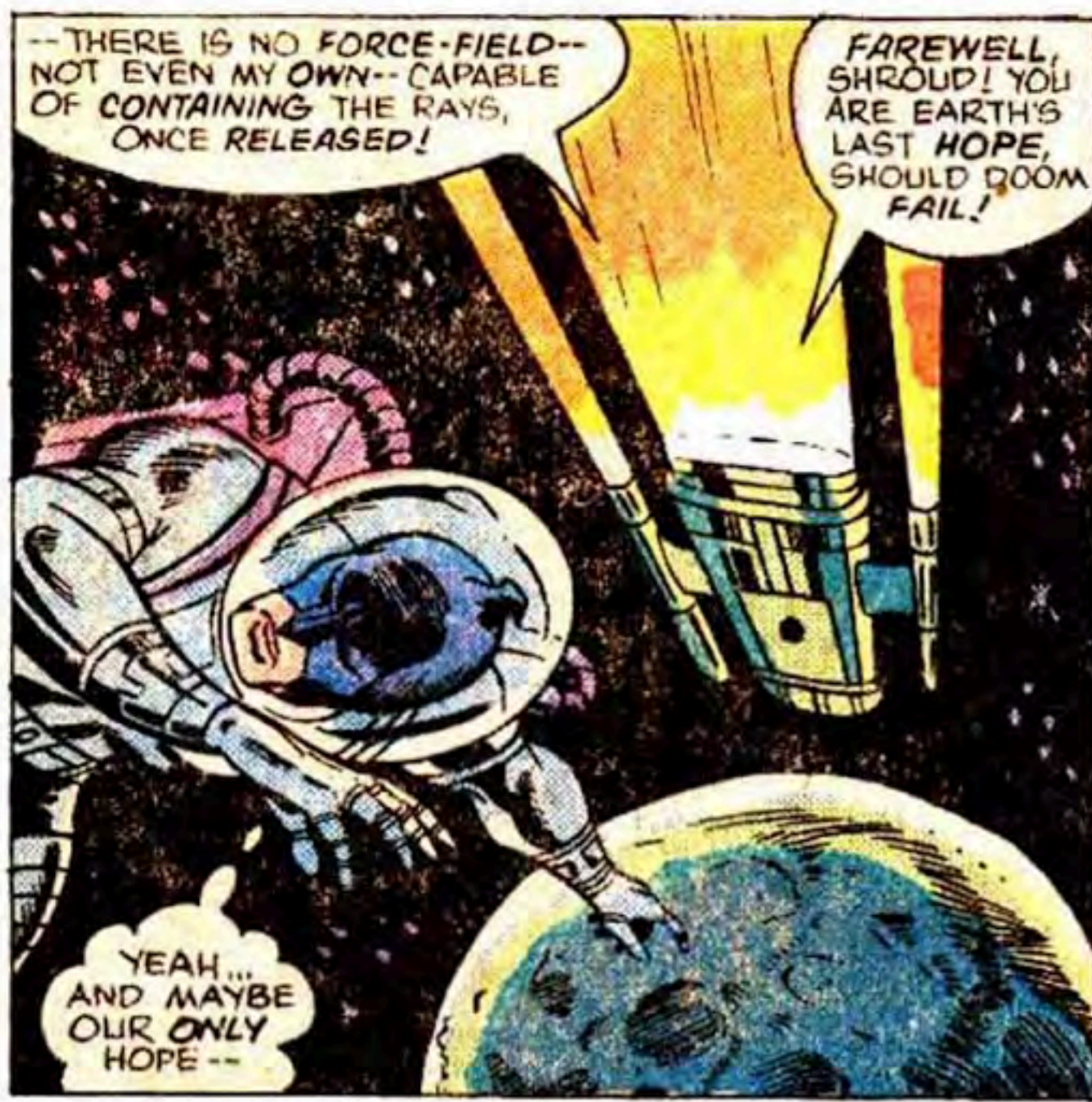
THAT SHE  
BLOWS,  
DOC--BIG,  
BRIGHT, AND  
DEADLY!



SPARE ME YOUR  
CHILDISH OBSERVATIONS!  
THERE IS LITTLE TIME!

I DARE NOT  
BLAST THE RAY  
OUT OF THE SKY  
FOR FEAR OF  
PREMATURELY  
TRIGGERING IT,  
AND SINCE I  
DESIGNED IT FOR  
MY USE ALONE--

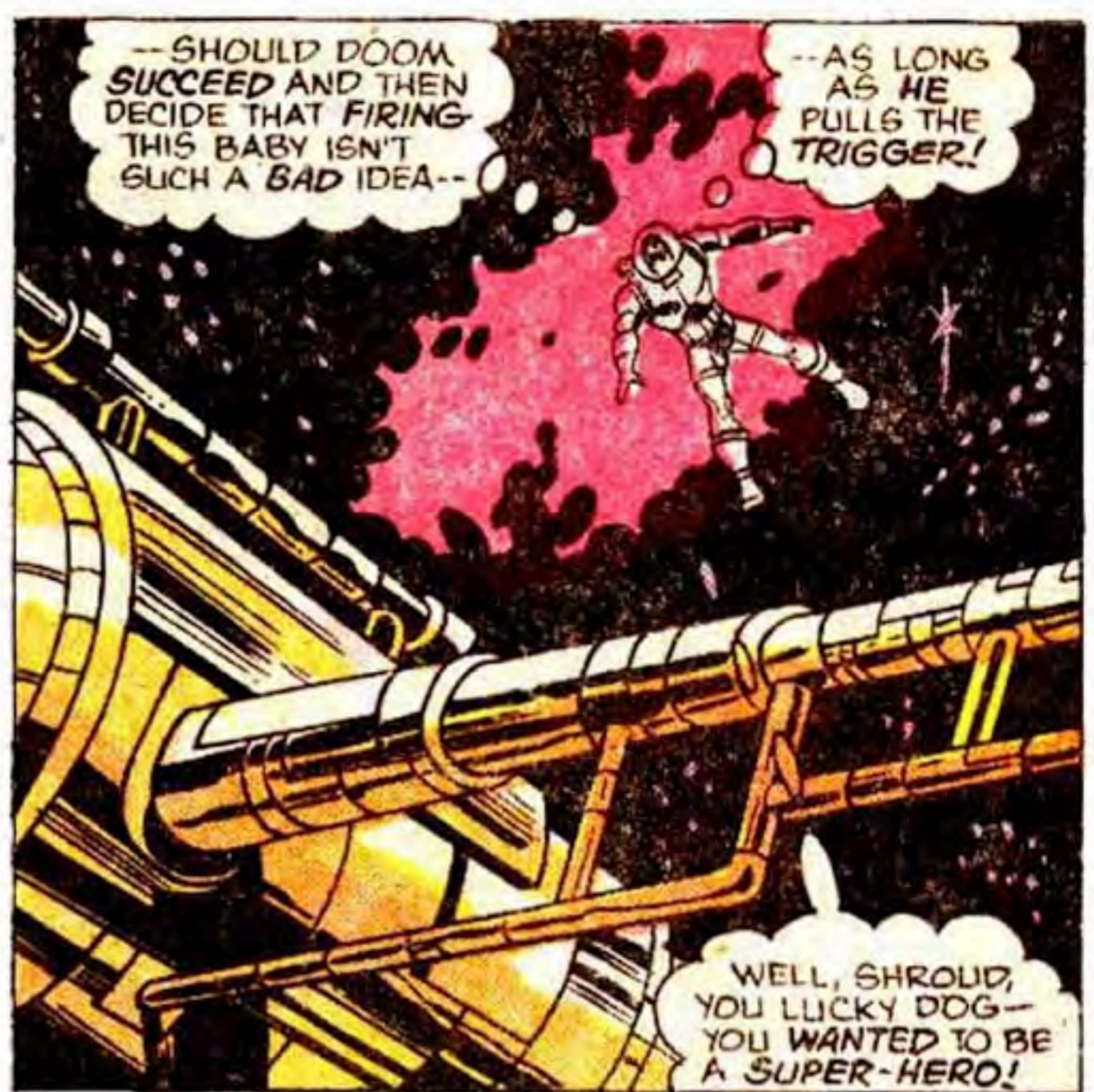




--THERE IS NO FORCE-FIELD-- NOT EVEN MY OWN-- CAPABLE OF CONTAINING THE RAYS, ONCE RELEASED!

FAREWELL, SHROUD! YOU ARE EARTH'S LAST HOPE, SHOULD DOOM FAIL!

YEAH... AND MAYBE OUR ONLY HOPE --



-- SHOULD DOOM SUCCEED AND THEN DECIDE THAT FIRING THIS BABY ISN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA--

--AS LONG AS HE PULLS THE TRIGGER!

WELL, SHROUD, YOU LUCKY DOG-- YOU WANTED TO BE A SUPER-HERO!



WHILE ON THE DOOMSHIP--

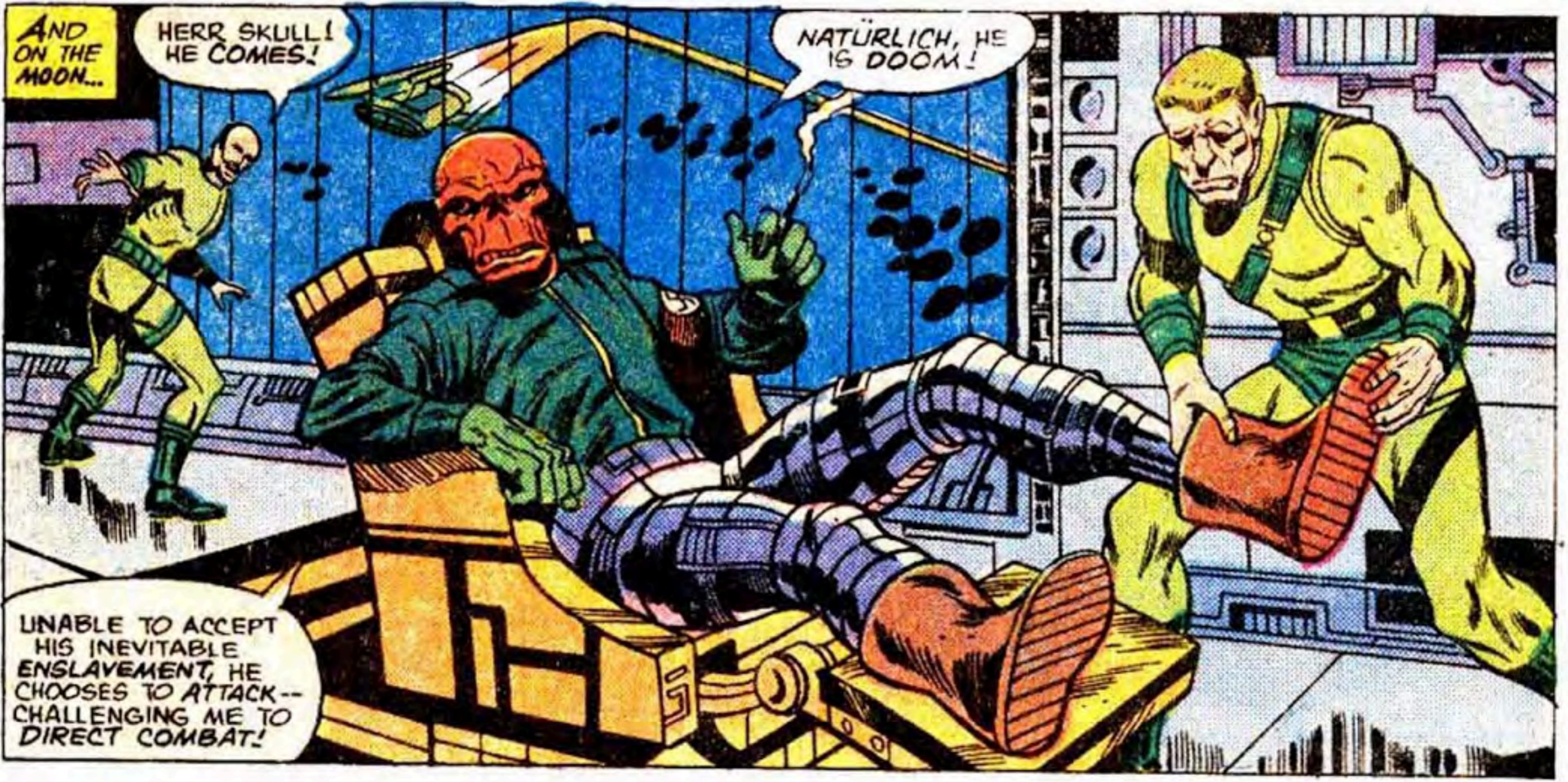
GLOAT WHILE YOU CAN, YOU FLESHLESS, CRIMSON CUR!

I HAVE BEATEN YOU ONCE\* AND WILL DO SO AGAIN!

\*ASTONISHING TALES #5! -- ARCHIE.



FOR I CANNOT LET YOU THREATEN A WORLD THAT WILL ONE DAY BE... DOOM'S!



AND ON THE MOON...

HERR SKULL! HE COMES!

NATÜRLICH, HE IS DOOM!

UNABLE TO ACCEPT HIS INEVITABLE ENSLAVEMENT, HE CHOOSES TO ATTACK-- CHALLENGING ME TO DIRECT COMBAT!





AND I HAVE PREPARED CAREFULLY FOR HIM! THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO MISTAKES!

THIS TIME I AM READY!



B-BUT, HERR SKULL, IF YOU SHOULD... LOSE--!

LOSE?! CURB YOUR WITLESS TONGUE, WILHELM! THE RED SKULL CAN NEVER LOSE!

Ach, THAT IS TRUE, FRANZ! THERE MAY BE MINOR SETBACKS--



-- BUT EVEN THEY CAN BE USED--

-- INCORPORATED INTO A GREATER SCHEME OF WORLD CONQUEST!



"FOR OUR PRESENT SUCCESS WAS CONCEIVED EVEN AS I ESCAPED FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA UND DER FALCON! X

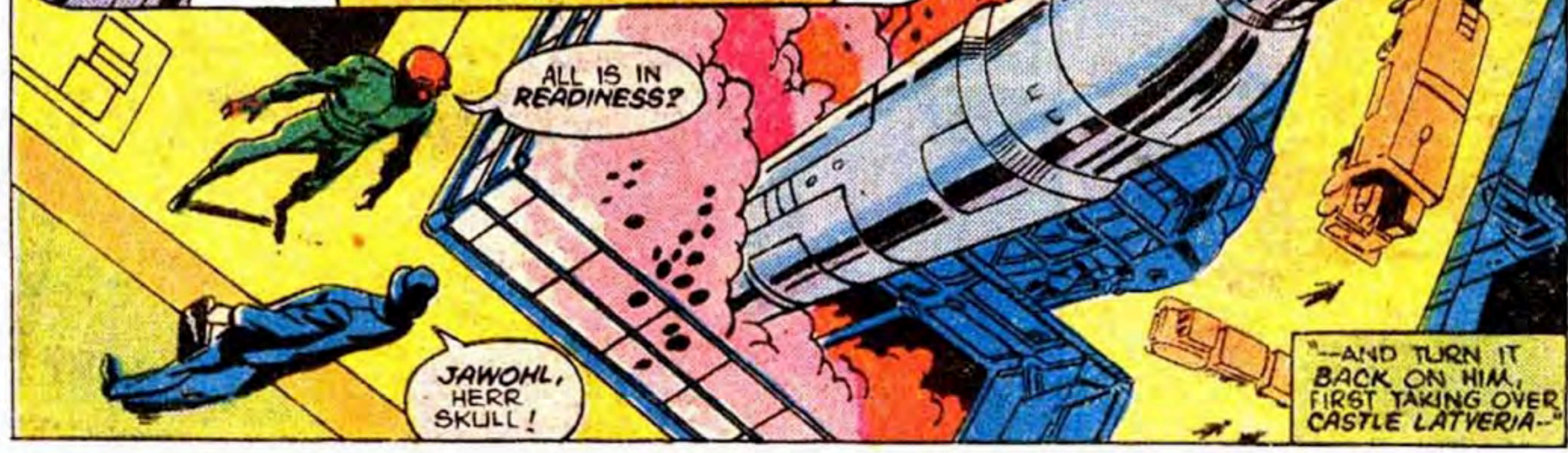
\*CAPTAIN AMERICA #184-186. --ARCH.

"AS A MYSTERIOUS 'AGENT' FOR A VARIETY OF FOREIGN POWERS-- ALL OF WHOM WERE UNAWARE OF MY DEALINGS, OF COURSE --



"-- I BEGAN TO BUY WEAPONRY ON THE INTERNATIONAL MARKET ... FROM DOOM!"

"FROM THE DEVICES I ACQUIRED, MY TECHNICIANS WERE ABLE TO EXTRAPOLATE EVEN MORE OF DOOM'S TECHNOLOGY--



ALL IS IN READINESS?

JAWOHL, HERR SKULL!

--AND TURN IT BACK ON HIM, FIRST TAKING OVER CASTLE LATVERIA--





-- THEN SHRINKING DOOM AND THE CAPTAIN TO 6 INCHES TALL! MY PLAN WAS PERFECT UNTIL THE SUB-MARINER RESTORED THEM AND RUDOLFO, HOPING TO DESTROY ME, ACTUALLY TELEPORTED ME AWAY -- \*

\*LAST ISSUE -- ARCH.

"-- NECESSITATING AN HOUR'S DELAY WHILE WE REPROGRAMMED THE HYPNO RAY TO RESPOND TO COMMANDS FROM MY MOONBASE!"



SO DOOM COMES-- WITH A MERE 30 MINUTES LEFT UNTIL FIRING!

DOOM IS A FOOL--



-- BUT YOU, WILHELM, ARE A GREATER FOOL!

FOR YOU HAVE DARED TO QUESTION THE INFALLIBILITY OF THE RED SKULL!

HERR SKULL, I---



FRANZ! PUT ON SOME MUSIC... FOR WILHELM TO PONDER--!

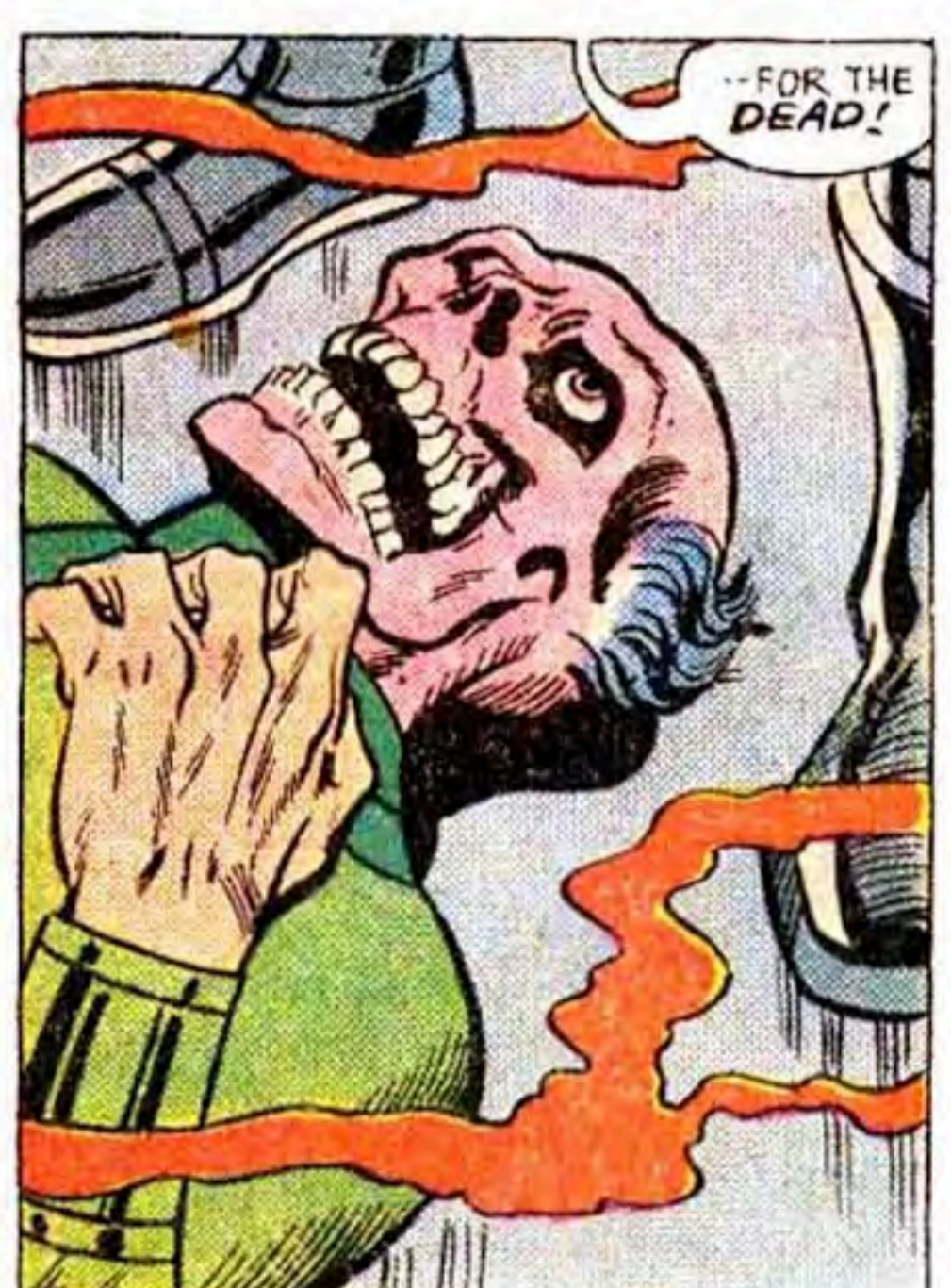
--CHOPIN'S FUNERAL MARCH!



POF!



SUCH A SUITABLE PIECE, FULL OF MOURNING--



--FOR THE DEAD!



BUT NOW IT IS TIME TO GREET THE APPROACHING MONARCH!

"-- MUST BE SLAIN BY HIM!"

HUNTER-MISSILES ARMED WITH MULTI-PURPOSE WARHEADS! THIS, MY FASTEST SHIP, CARRIES NO DEFENSES--

-- SAVE THOSE BUILT INTO MY ARMOR!

HE MUST LEARN THAT ALL WHO REFUSE TO SERVE THE SKULL--

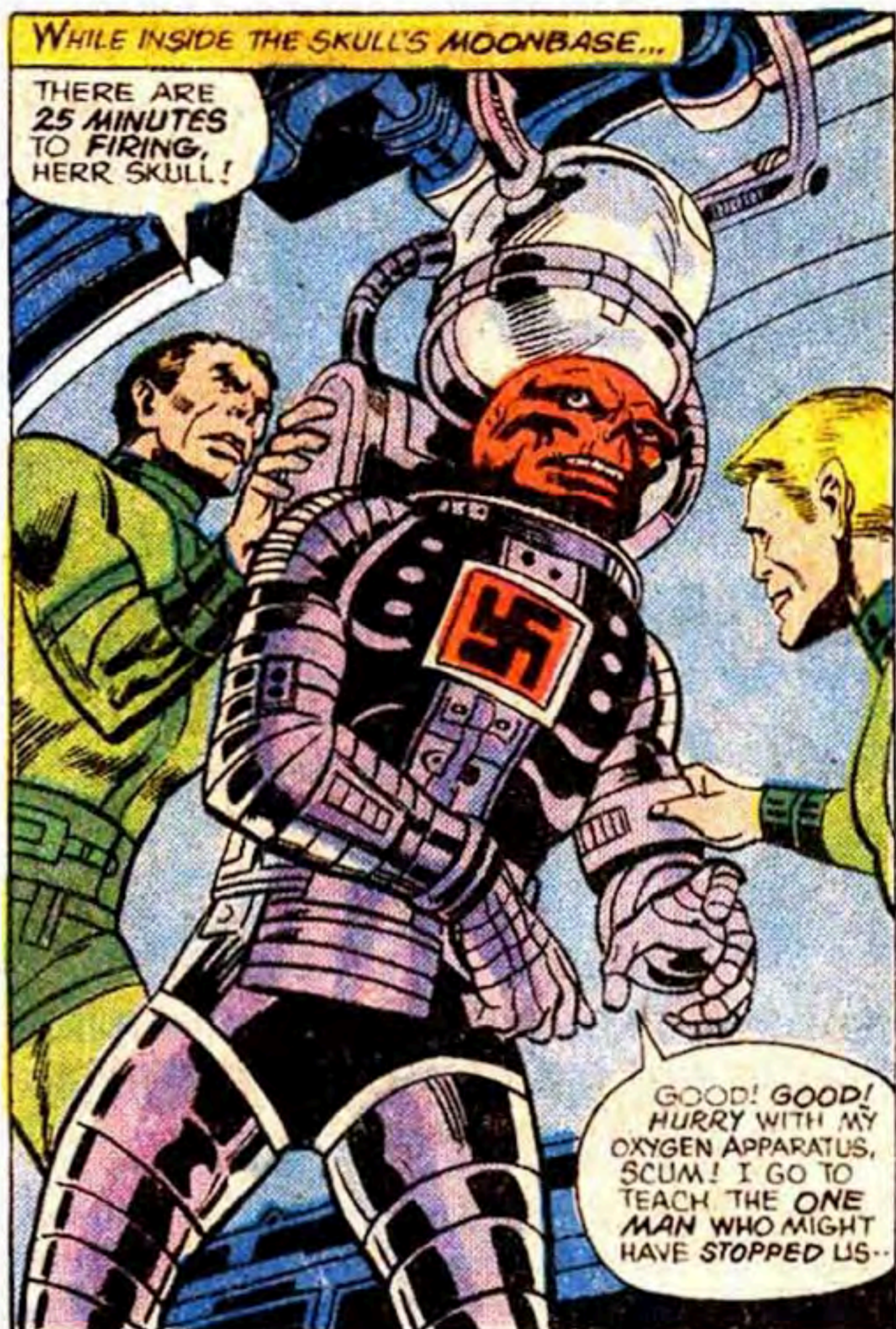
SINCE I CANNOT DESTROY THE MISSILES, I MUST OUTFRAN THEM!

THOSE CLIFFS AHEAD OF ME! NO WAY TO AVOID THEM!

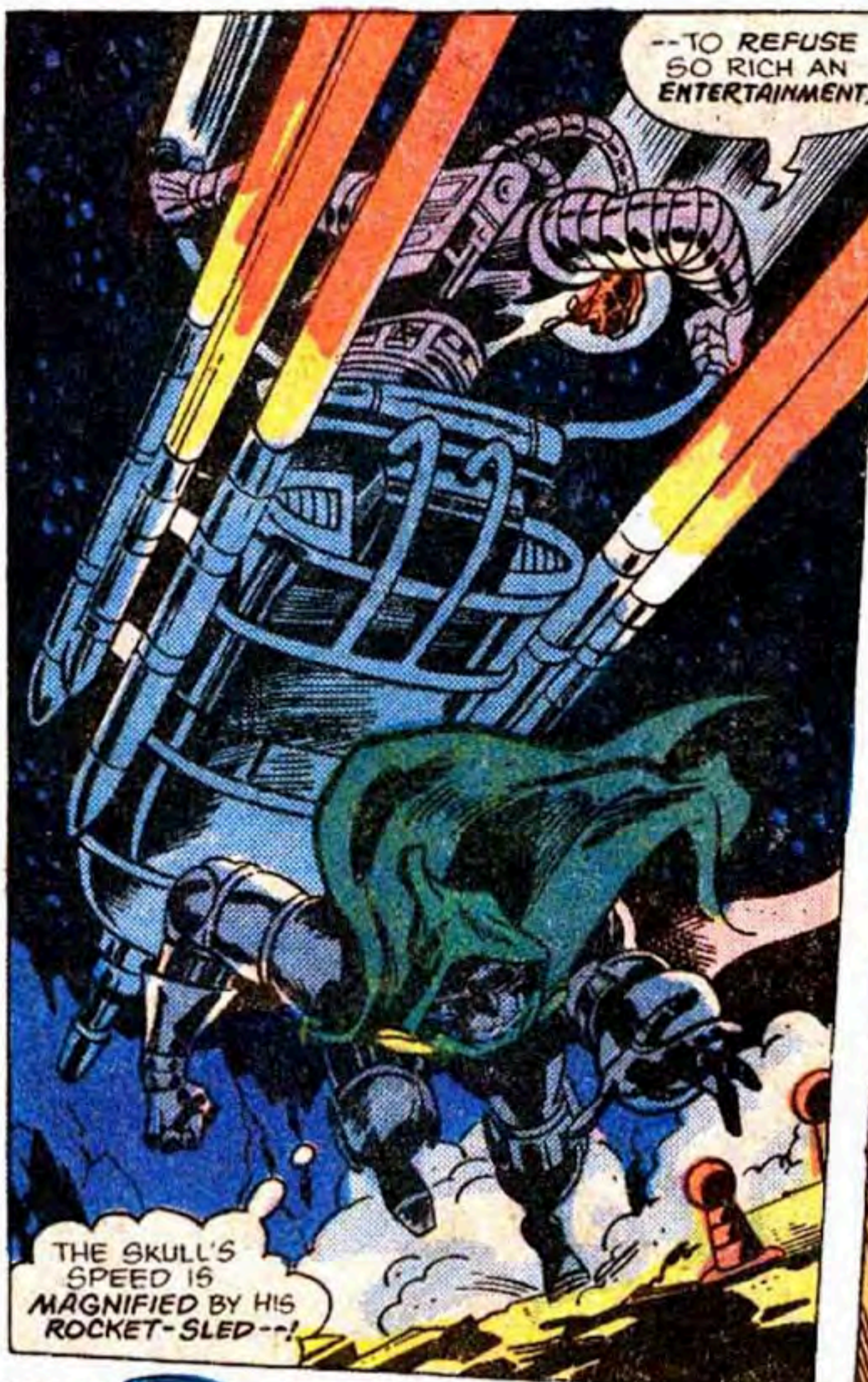
IT IS OVER, DOKTOR! SO INTENT WERE YOU ON THE RACE, THAT YOU OVERLOOKED--

HAVE TO SEAL MY ARMOR, ACTIVATE MY INTERNAL OXYGEN SUPPLY--









--TO REFUSE SO RICH AN ENTERTAINMENT!

THE SKULL'S SPEED IS MAGNIFIED BY HIS ROCKET-SLED--!



--BUT IF I CAN UNSEAT HIM--!

YOU STRIKE IN VAIN AGAINST ONE OF YOUR OWN FORCE-FIELDS, VON DOOM!



AND BY NOW I AM SURE YOU'VE RECOGNIZED OTHER ITEMS FROM YOUR ARSENAL!

AN ELECTRONIC BEAM TOUCHING THOSE METAL PRONGS IMBEDDED IN THE GROUND!

MUST JET CLEAR BEFORE--



THERE IS NO SOUND ON THE AIR-LESS MOON--



TOO LATE, DOOM! YOU ARE CAUGHT IN THE BLAST OF THE STUN-MINES!

--SO SILENCE MARKS THE SHATTERING OF DOOM'S JET-BELT--

--AND THE SHRIEK OF DEATH, MOUNTED ON A ROCKET-SLED, EXISTS ONLY IN DOOM'S MIND!

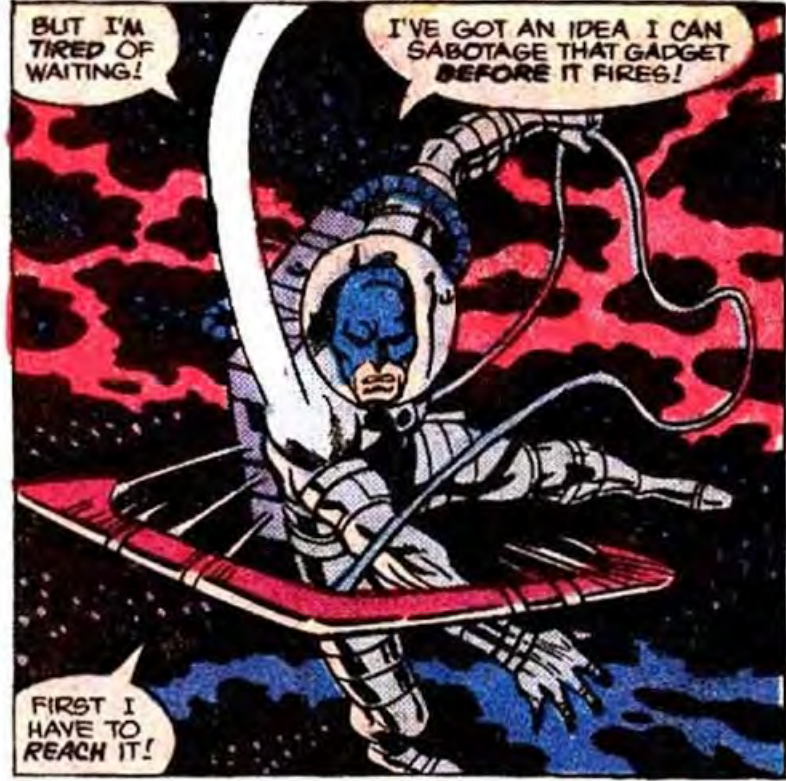




WHALE IN ORBIT ABOUT EARTH!

WHAT A JOB!  
NOTHING TO DO  
BUT FLOAT HERE  
WAITING TO TRY  
A LAST-DITCH  
EFFORT TO STOP  
THAT THING--

--IF IT  
STARTS TO  
GO OFF... NO  
MATTER WHO  
PULLED THE  
TRIGGER!



BUT I'M  
TIRED OF  
WAITING!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA I CAN  
SABOTAGE THAT GADGET  
BEFORE IT FIRES!

FIRST I  
HAVE TO  
REACH IT!



BULLSEYE!  
MY ROCKET-  
PROPELLED  
MAGNA-RANG  
IS SECURED TO  
THE DEVICE!



NOW ALL I HAVE TO  
DO IS REEL MYSELF IN!

THOUGH  
I AM  
BLIND--



--MY MYSTIC SENSES REVEAL  
TO ME THINGS NORMAL  
VISION COULD NOT--

--SUCH AS THE  
WIRING GRID BENEATH  
THIS METAL SURFACE!  
IF I CAN LOCATE  
THE KEY CIRCUIT--!



But...

Oh, NO! THE DEVICE IS  
SWINGING INTO POSITION!

DOOM  
DESIGNED IT  
BETTER THAN  
I DREAMED  
POSSIBLE!

SOMEHOW  
IT DETECTED  
MY PROBINGS--  
AND IT'S  
GETTING  
READY TO  
FIRE  
EARLY!



THE  
POWER'S  
BUILDING!  
I CAN  
FEEL IT--!



--AND I'M  
THE ONE  
WHO SET  
IT OFF!

GOT TO STOP  
IT! BUT... HOW?

**DOOM!**

WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?



IN THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW, SHROUD--

-- FACING DEATH!

SO, YOU RALLY YOUR STRENGTH, DOKTOR?

GOOD! I WANT YOU ON YOUR FEET WHEN I SLAY YOU!

ARROGANT SWINE! HE KNOWS THE MINES DAMAGED MY JETS AND FORCE-BLASTERS!

BUT IF HE THINKS ME DEFENSELESS--

IS IT FEAR I SEE IN YOUR EYES, VON DOOM?

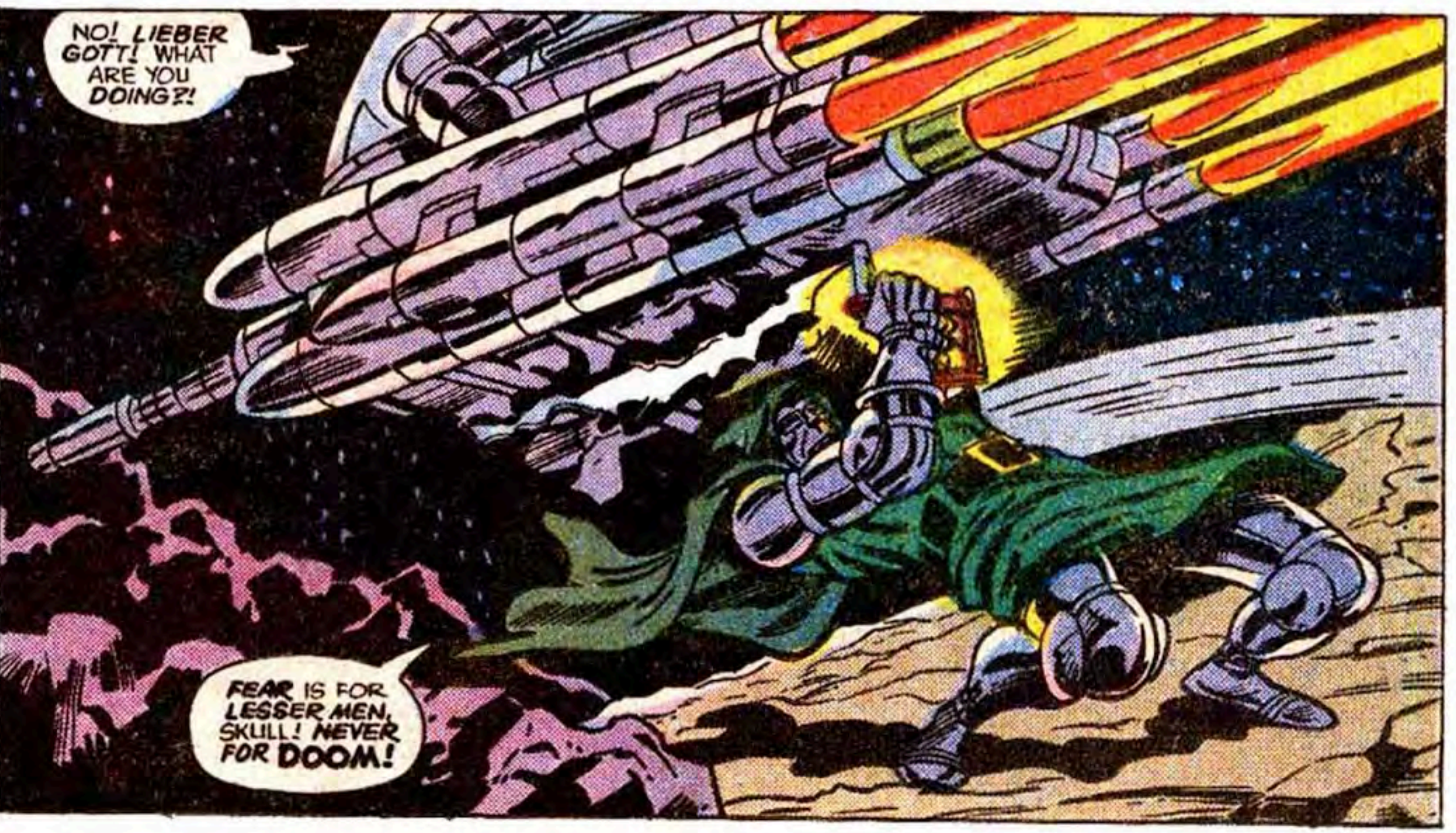
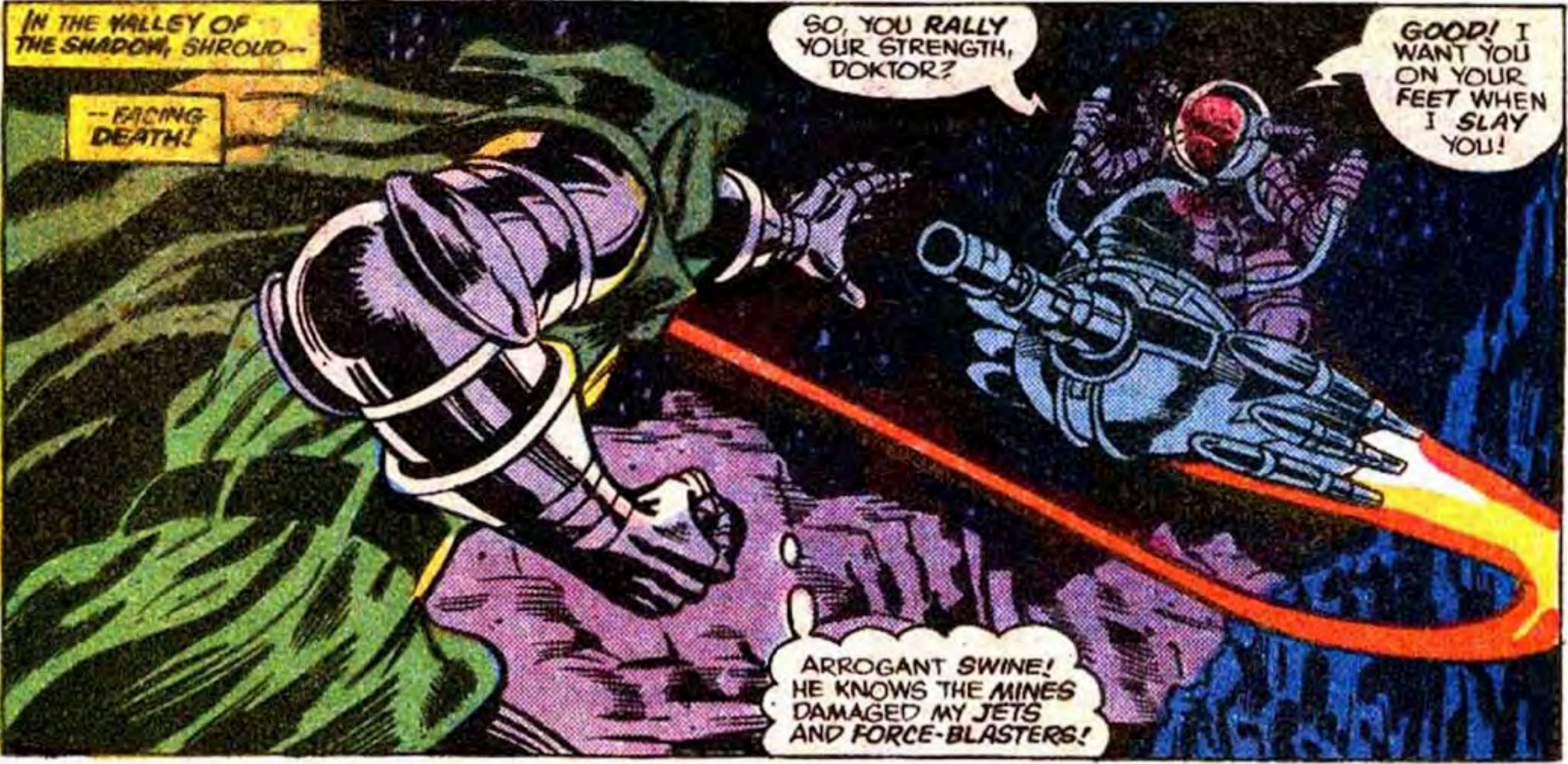
NO, MADMAN! WHATEVER YOU MAY SEE THERE--

--IT IS NOT FEAR!

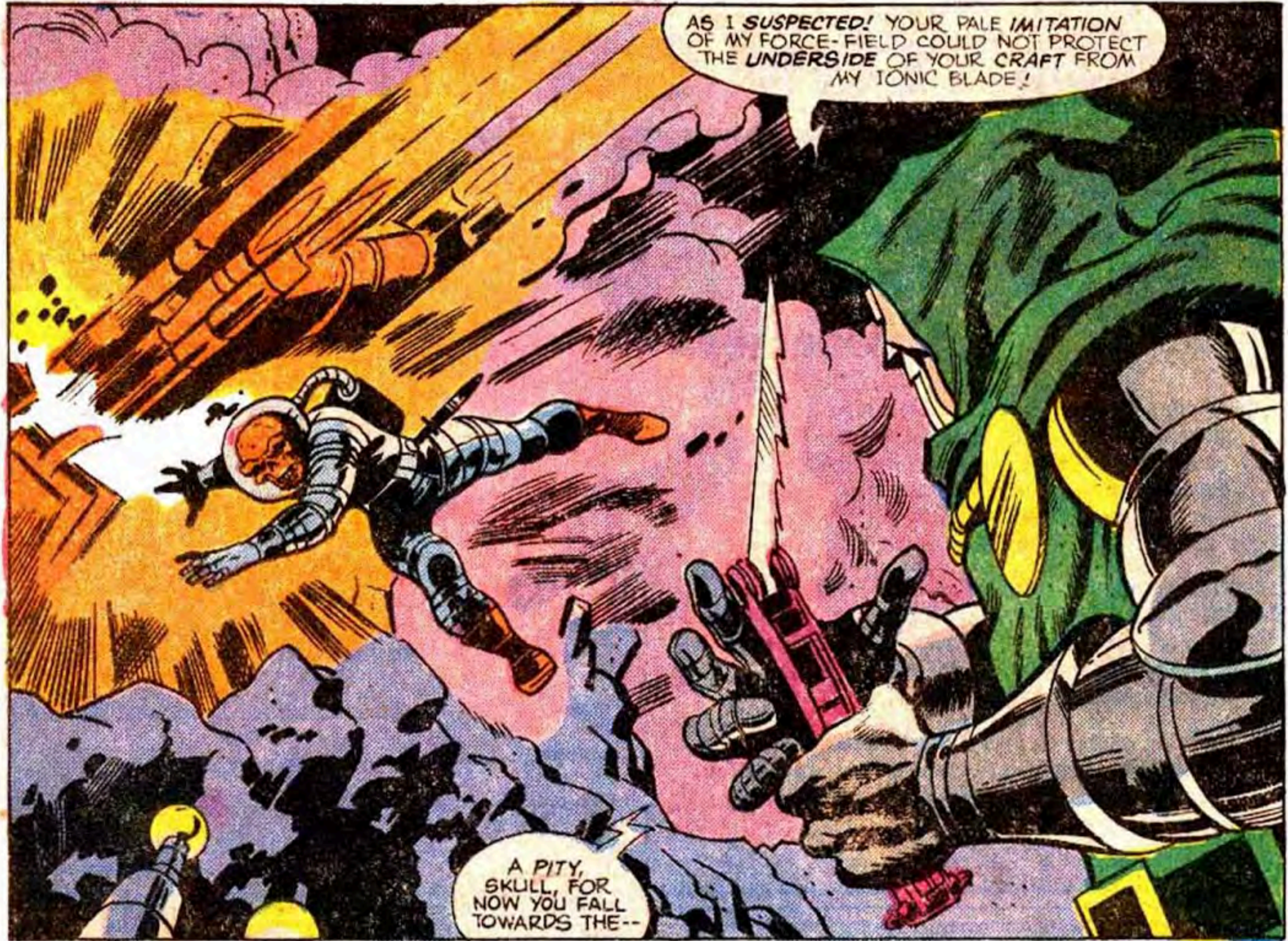
-- HE DOES NOT KNOW DOOM!

NO! LIEBER GOTT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

FEAR IS FOR LESSER MEN, SKULL! NEVER FOR DOOM!







AS I SUSPECTED! YOUR PALE IMITATION OF MY FORCE-FIELD COULD NOT PROTECT THE UNDERSIDE OF YOUR CRAFT FROM MY IONIC BLADE!

A PITY, SKULL, FOR NOW YOU FALL TOWARDS THE--



**MINES!**  
GOTT IN HIMMEL,  
NO! I MUST TWIST  
MYSELF AWAY  
BEFORE--



SILENCE, AGAIN--

--AS THE EXPLODING MINES SHATTER THE SKULL'S RESERVE OXYGEN TANKS AND CAUSE HAIRLINE FISSURES TO FORM IN HIS HELMET!



AND WHEN THE SWIRLING MOONDUST SETTLES, AN EERIE, BONE-FREEZING SOUND COMES OVER THE SKULL'S SUIT-RADIO.

THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER!



ELSEWHERE...

THIS IS THE FASTEST SHIP SHIELD HAD, YET DOOM WAS ON THE MOON 15 MINUTES AGO--

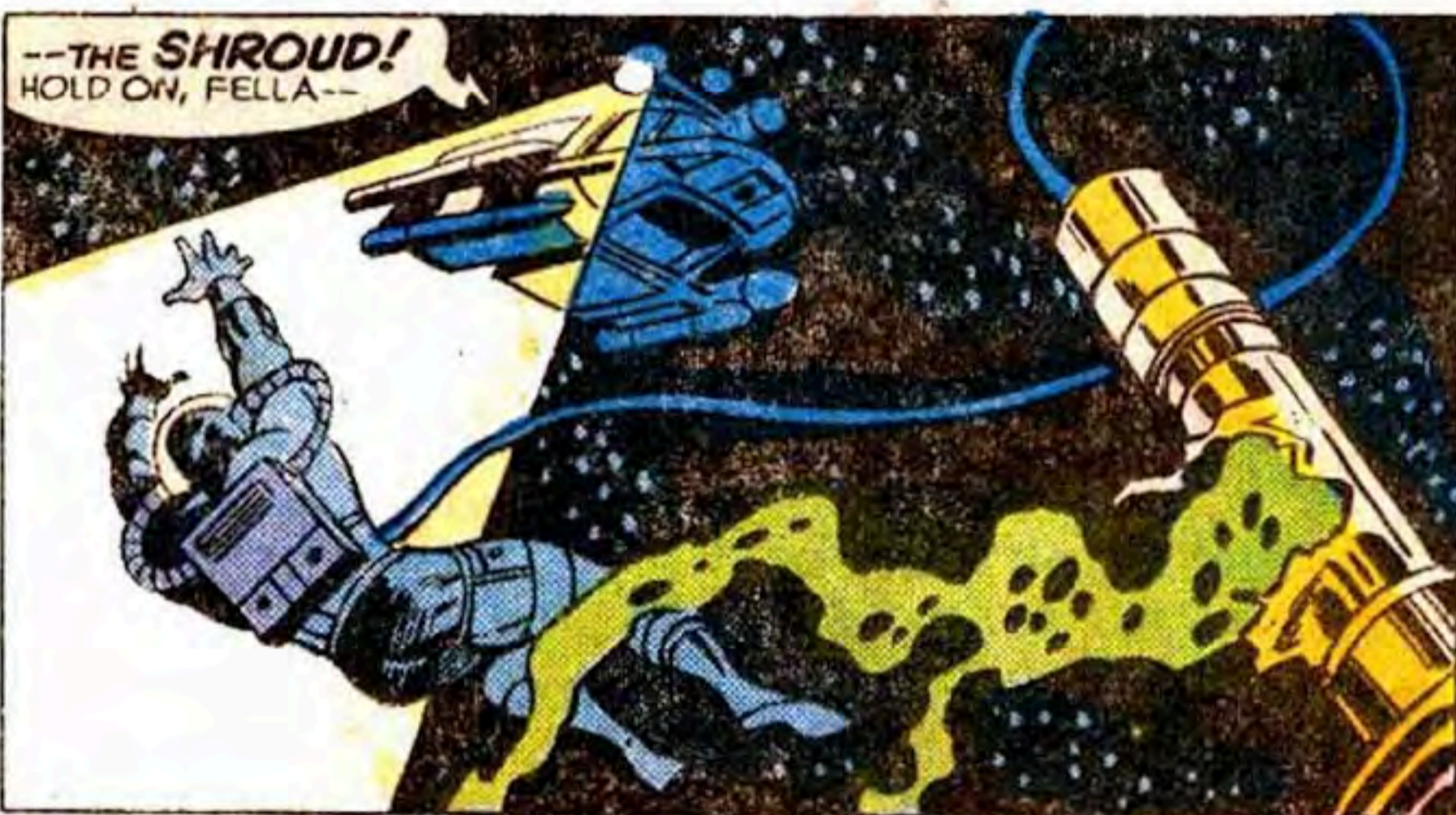
--WHILE I'M ONLY NOW GETTING INTO ORBIT!

THERE'S THE HYPNO-RAY DEVICE-- UNFIRED!

BUT IT'S TORN INSIDE OUT AS IF BY SOME MASSIVE, INTERNAL FEEDBACK!

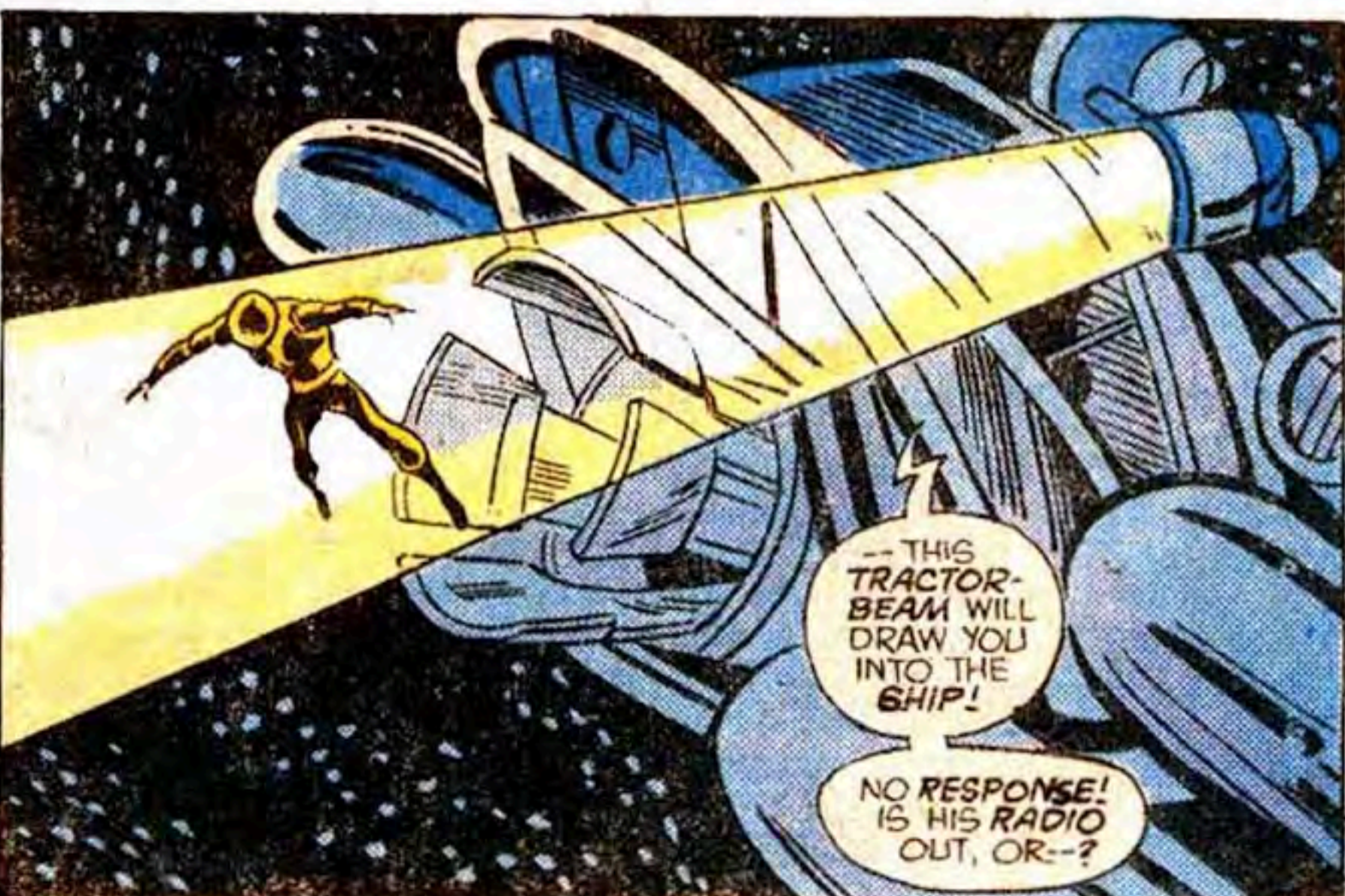
BUT STILL NO SIGN OF--

--THE SHROUD! HOLD ON, FELLA--



--THIS TRACTOR-BEAM WILL DRAW YOU INTO THE SHIP!

NO RESPONSE! IS HIS RADIO OUT, OR--?







-- HE GOT BLASTED POINT-BLANK!



HE'S BREATHING, BUT THAT'S ABOUT IT! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

-- UNLESS... IN AN ATTEMPT TO SWING THE MUZZLE OF THAT HELLISH RAY AWAY FROM EARTH--



THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THOSE BRAIN-NUMBING RAYS HAVE DONE TO HIS SANITY!

THAT'S ANOTHER ONE I OWE YOU, SKULL!



FIRST I'M GOING TO GET SHROUD TO A HOSPITAL, AND THEN, IF DOOM HASN'T DESTROYED YOU... I WILL, MADMAN--



"--I WILL!"

YOUR HELMET IS ALREADY CRACKED, VERMIN!

IT WILL TAKE VERY LITTLE TO COMPLETELY SHATTER IT-- SAY THE TAP OF AN ARMORED HAND--



-- THUS RELEASING THE REMAINDER OF YOUR RAPIDLY-DWINDLING OXYGEN SUPPLY!

YOU WON'T LIVE TO DO IT, DOOM! I'M GOING TO FLAY THAT ARMOR OFF YOUR MISSHAPEN FLESH!





CRAWLING, VENOMOUS SLIME!  
YOU DARE MENTION MY  
PHYSICAL APPEARANCE?  
YOU DARE?!!

I DARE  
ANYTHING,  
DOOM!



HAS YOUR RAGE SO  
BLINDED YOU THAT  
YOU DO NOT  
RECOGNIZE THIS  
WEAPON?

YOU  
EXHAUSTED  
THE POWER  
OF YOUR  
OWN IONIC  
KNIFE--



YOU INVENTED IT,  
DOOM! IT IS THE  
SAME TYPE OF  
IONIC BLADE  
YOU USED TO  
DISABLE MY  
SHIP--!

--AND WELL  
YOU KNOW THAT  
IT DOES NOT HAVE  
TO TOUCH YOU TO  
KILL YOU!

MY ARMOR--  
PIERCED!  
OXYGEN  
ESCAPING!



ARMOR...  
DECOMPRESSING!  
ONLY... INSTANTS  
TO ACT!

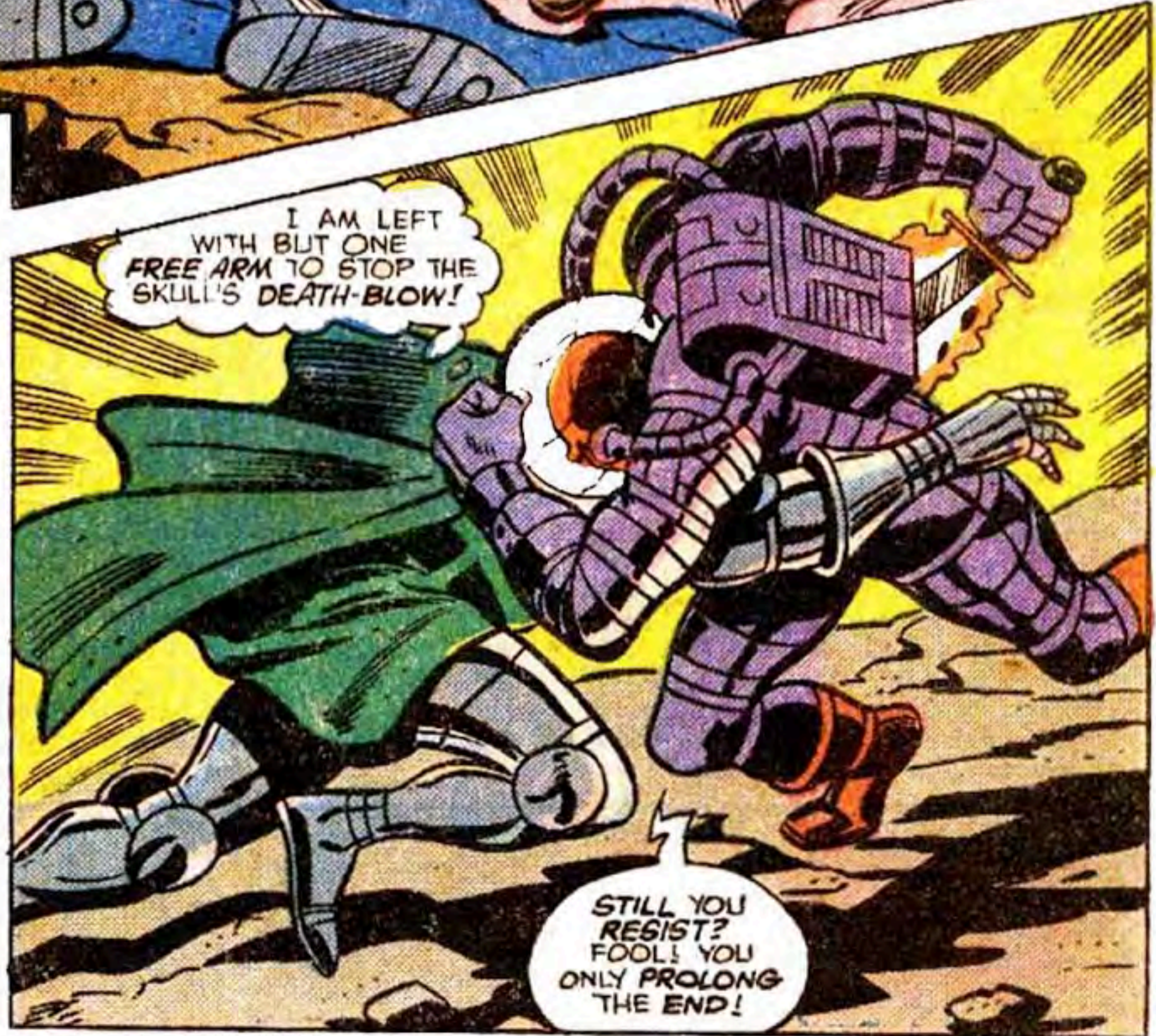


--AND  
SO THIS  
BATTLE  
ENDS  
AS IT  
MUST!



GOT TO  
ACTIVATE THE  
FREEZE-UNIT  
IN MY GLOVE--

--MAKE AIR RUSHING  
OUT OF THE BREACH  
INTO A LAYER OF  
ROCK-HARD ICE,  
SEALING THE SUIT!



I AM LEFT  
WITH BUT ONE  
FREE ARM TO STOP THE  
SKULL'S DEATH-BLOW!

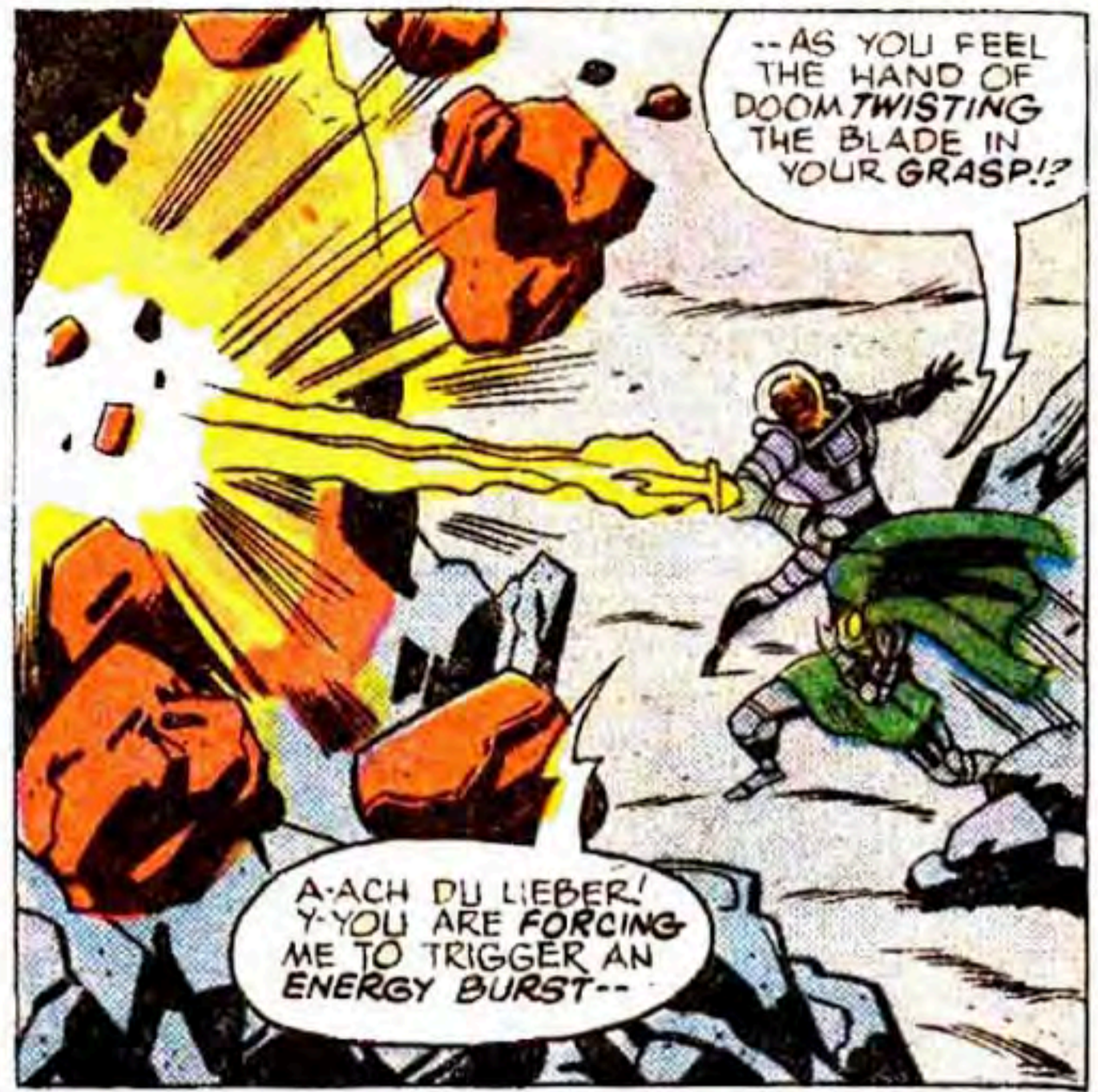
STILL YOU  
RESIST?  
FOOL! YOU  
ONLY PROLONG  
THE END!





DO I, SKULL?

OR IS IT YOU WHO BEGINS TO FEAR THE OUTCOME--



--AS YOU FEEL THE HAND OF DOOM TWISTING THE BLADE IN YOUR GRASP!?

A-ACH DU LIEBER! Y-YOU ARE FORCING ME TO TRIGGER AN ENERGY BURST--



--WHICH STRIKES THE PEAK ABOVE US CAUSING A--



YES, SKULL!

A ROCK-SLIDE!



M-MEIN GOTT! I AM PINNED BENEATH THE BOULDERS!

MY BLADE! IF I CAN BUT REACH IT, ITS ENERGY BURSTS CAN--



FREE YOU, MAD ONE? I THINK NOT!

THE DUEL IS DONE, SKULL--! AND THE VICTORY-- DOOM'S!



YOU HAVE RECKONED WITHOUT MY SERVANTS, DOOM! EVEN NOW THEY COME TO AID THEIR MASTER!

IN NUMBERS, WILL THEY FIND THE STRENGTH TO CRUSH YOU!

BUT DOOM STANDS HIS GROUND--





**NEXT ISSUE:** ATLANTIS AWAKES AS THE MALEVOLENT GENIUS OF DOCTOR DOOM AND THE AWESOME SAVAGERY OF THE SUB-MARINER ARE REUNITED IN...  
**WHEN WALKS THE WARLORD!** MARVEL MARCHES ON!