

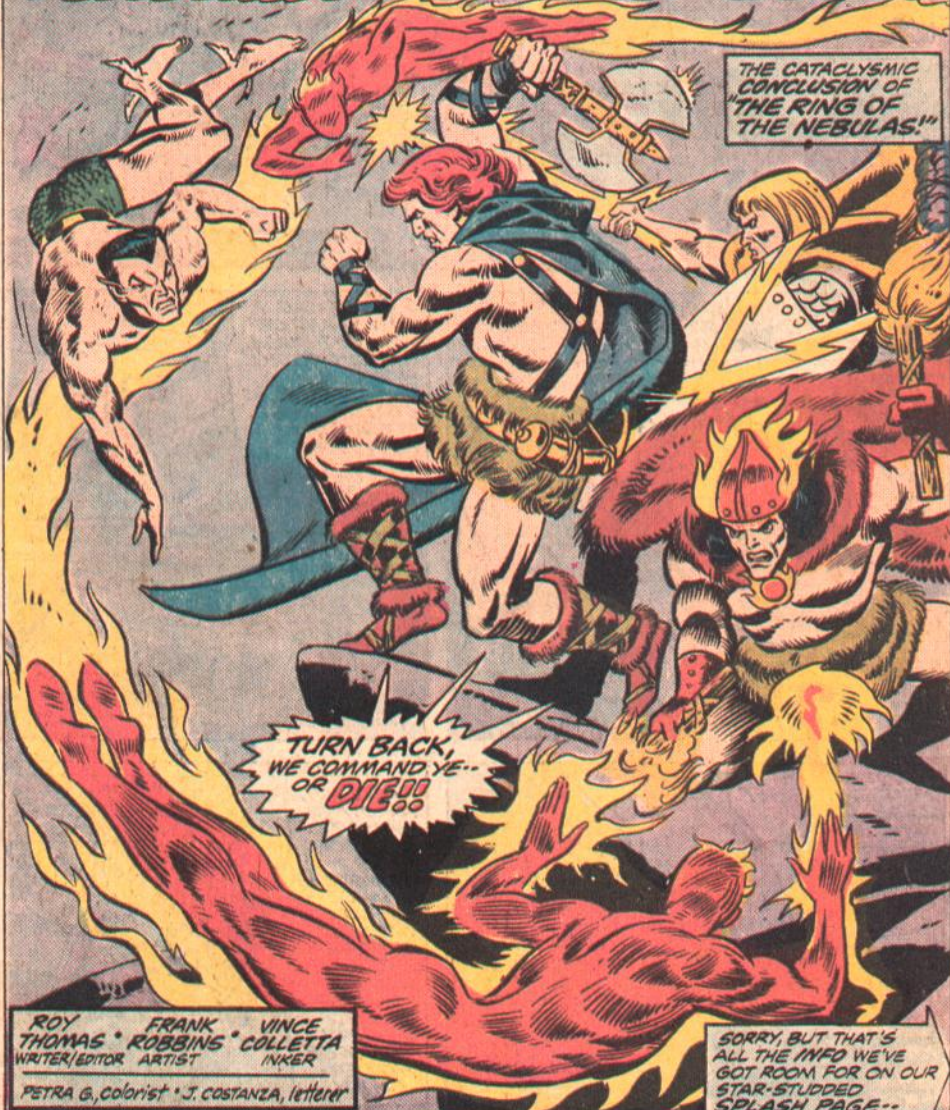
Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# THE INVADERS!

AMERICA'S  
GREATEST SUPERHEROES  
OF WORLD WAR TWO!

CAPTAIN AMERICA and BUCKY! THE SUB-MARINER! THE HUMAN TORCH and TORO!

# THE TWILIGHT OF THE STAR-GODS!



THE CATAclysmic  
CONCLUSION OF  
THE RING OF  
THE NEBULAS!

TURN BACK,  
WE COMMAND YE--  
OR DIE!!

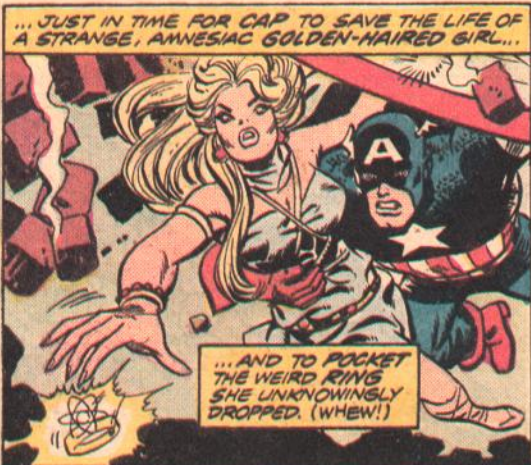
ROY THOMAS \* FRANK ROBBINS \* VINCE COLLETTA  
WRITER/EDITOR \* ARTIST \* INKER

PETRA G. colorist \* J. COSTANZA, letterer

SORRY, BUT THAT'S  
ALL THE INFO WE'VE  
GOT ROOM FOR ON OUR  
STAR-STUDDED  
SPLASH PAGE--



BUT, WE TAKE YOU NOW TO WAR-TORN LONDON, IN LATE DECEMBER, 1941 -- WHERE, LAST ISSUE, THE NEWLY-CHRISTENED INVADERS ARRIVED IN NAMOR'S MULTI-PURPOSE FLAGSHIP...



... JUST IN TIME FOR CAP TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A STRANGE, AMNESIAC GOLDEN-HAIRED GIRL...

... AND TO POCKET THE WEIRD RING SHE UNKNOWINGLY DROPPED. (WHEW!)

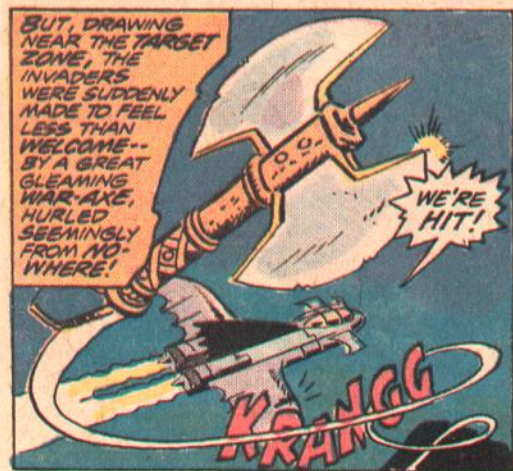


THE NAME OF THE INVADERS' QUARRY--THE MYSTERIOUS BRAIN DRAIN--SEEMED TO STRIKE A FAMILIAR CHORD IN THE GIRL'S MIND...

... AS DID A CERTAIN MAP-LOCATION DEEP WITHIN THE THIRD REICH ITSELF.

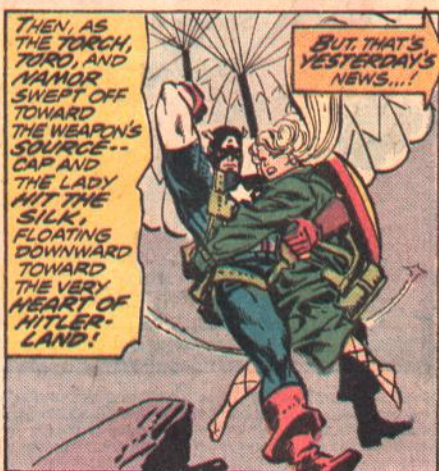


THUS, IT WAS HI-MO AND OFF AGAIN--THOUGH WITHOUT BUGGY BARNES-- AS THE SUPERSONIC SEA/AIRCRAFT STREAKED HIGH ABOVE NAZI GERMANY'S DEFENSIVE SIEGFRIED LINE...



BUT, DRAWING NEAR THE TARGET ZONE, THE INVADERS WERE SUDDENLY MADE TO FEEL LESS THAN WELCOME--BY A GREAT GLEAMING WAR-AXE, HURLED SEEMINGLY FROM NO-WHERE!

WE'RE HIT!



THEN, AS THE TORCH, TORO, AND NAMOR SWEEP OFF TOWARD THE WEAPON'S SOURCE--CAP AND THE LADY HIT THE SILK, FLOATING DOWNWARD TOWARD THE VERY HEART OF HITLER-LAND!

BUT, THAT'S YESTERDAY'S NEWS...!

RIGHT NOW, OUR HIGH-FLYING HEROES HAVE FOUND THEIR PREY-- OR IS IT VICE-VERSA?

NOW, LET'S SEE IF I GOT THOSE INTROS STRAIGHT! \* YOU'RE DONAR, GOD OF THUNDER--RIGHT?

AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR MEAT-CLEAVER BACK, I SEE!

\* LAST ISH.--ROY.

THE HUMAN TORCH, MEANWHILE, TACKLES HIS OWN NATURAL Foe--THE ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF LOGA, GOD OF FIRE...

IT'S A STAND-OFF! I'M IMMUNE TO HIS FIRE BRANDS...

...AND MY OWN FIREBALLS JUST SEEM TO ADD TO HIS POWER!

WHO ARE THESE GUYS, ANYHOW?

AND TORO--NICK-NAMED "THE FLAMING KID" BY A HERO-HAPPY POPULACE BACK HOME--IS HAVING EVEN GREATER PROBLEMS...

BAH! I DO NOT RELISH DOING BATTLE WITH CHILDREN!

YOU ARE SMALL GAME INDEED TO THE LIGHTNING-BOLTS OF THE GREAT GOD FROH!

THEN LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, CREEP--

YOU CAN ALWAYS SURRENDER!

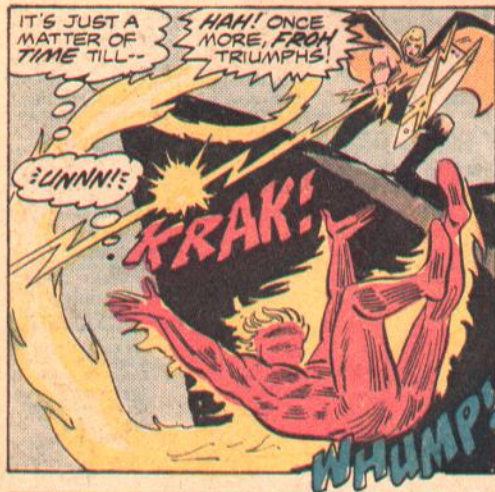
OWWW! THAT HURT!!

MY FLAMES ARE PROTECTING ME PART-WAY FROM THOSE BOLTS OF HIS--BUT THEY'RE STILL GETTIN' TO ME--!

NICE TRICK! BUT, DO YOU COME BACK IF I THROW Y--  
:UNNH::

THIS JOKER'S NOT ONLY NAMED HIMSELF AFTER AN OLD TEUTONIC STORM-GOD...

HE'S GOT THE SHEER STRENGTH TO BACK IT UP!



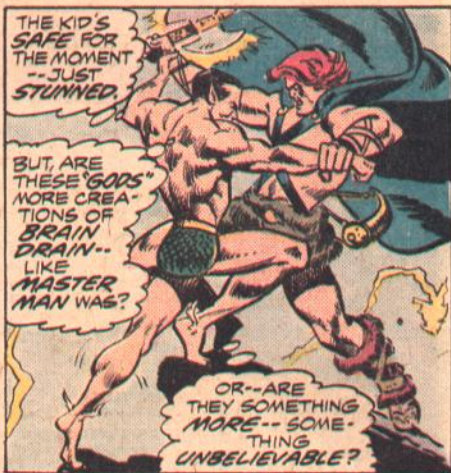
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME TILL--

HAH! ONCE MORE, FROM TRIUMPHS!

UNNN!

KRAK!

WHUMP!



THE KID'S SAFE FOR THE MOMENT -- JUST STUNNED.

BUT, ARE THESE "GODS" MORE CREATIONS OF BRAIN DRAIN-- LIKE MASTER MAN WAS?

OR--ARE THEY SOMETHING MORE-- SOMETHING UNBELIEVABLE?



YOU WILL GROW TIRED, FLAME MAN. YOU WILL FALL... AND DIE!

BUT WE-- WE ARE IMMORTALS ALL!

IF HE'S RIGHT, WE'RE THRU!

BUT WE WON'T STOP FIGHTING-- WHILE WE LIVE!



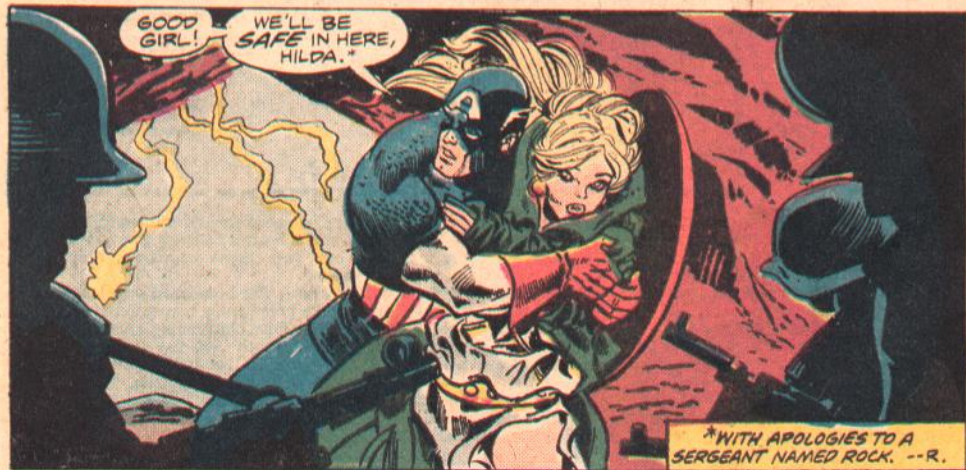
AND NOW, BECAUSE THAT MAY NOT BE MUCH LONGER-- IT'S TIME WE SWITCHED TO GROUND ZERO...

NAMOR'S FLAGSHIP! IT MUST HAVE LANDED AUTO-MATICALLY, AFTER ALL.

SO, WE'VE GOT A TICKET OUT OF HERE--

--IF WE CAN DODGE THE RICOCHETING FIRE AND LIGHTNING FROM THE FIGHT OVERHEAD.

CAPTAIN AMERICA! LOOK-- THAT CAVE--!

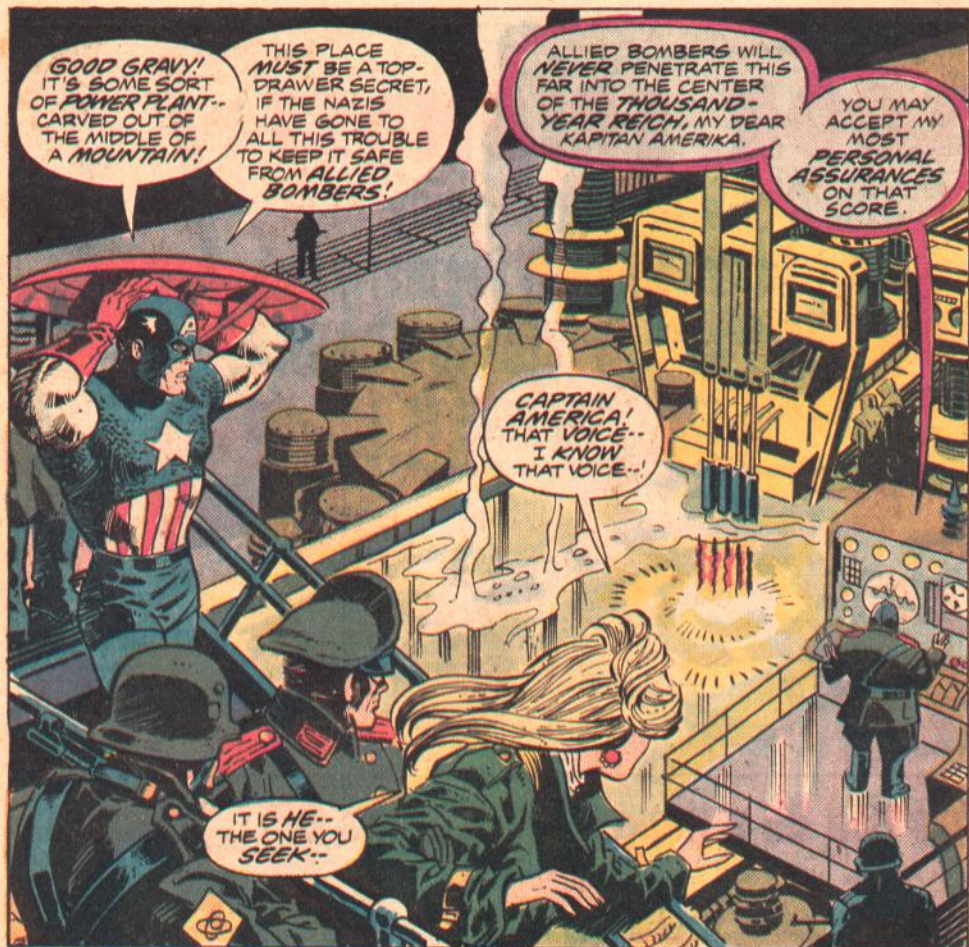


GOOD GIRL!

WE'LL BE SAFE IN HERE, HILDA.\*

\*WITH APOLOGIES TO A SERGEANT NAMED ROCK. --R.





GOOD GRAY!  
IT'S SOME SORT  
OF POWER PLANT--  
CARVED OUT OF  
THE MIDDLE OF  
A MOUNTAIN!

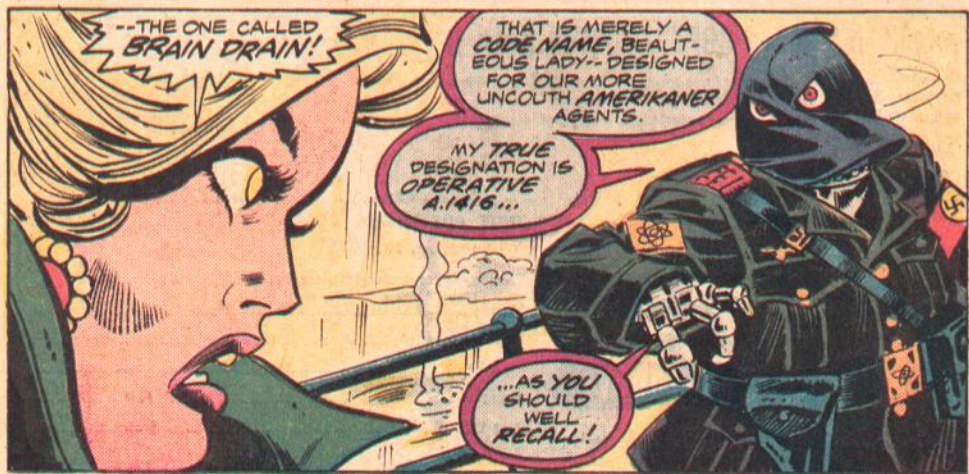
THIS PLACE  
MUST BE A TOP-  
DRAWER SECRET,  
IF THE NAZIS  
HAVE GONE TO  
ALL THIS TROUBLE  
TO KEEP IT SAFE  
FROM ALLIED  
BOMBERS!

ALLIED BOMBERS WILL  
NEVER PENETRATE THIS  
FAR INTO THE CENTER  
OF THE THOUSAND-  
YEAR REICH, MY DEAR  
KAPITAN AMERIKA.

YOU MAY  
ACCEPT MY  
MOST  
PERSONAL  
ASSURANCES  
ON THAT  
SCORE.

CAPTAIN  
AMERICA!  
THAT VOICE--  
I KNOW  
THAT VOICE--!

IT IS HE--  
THE ONE YOU  
SEEK--

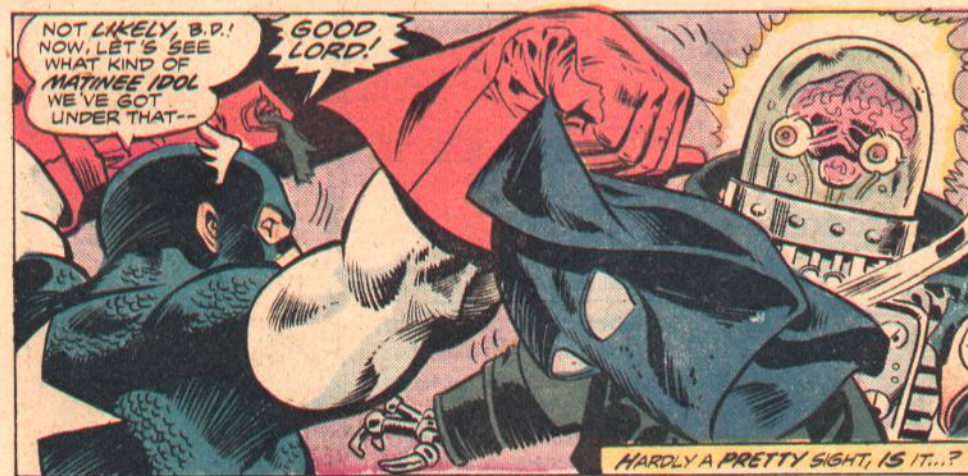
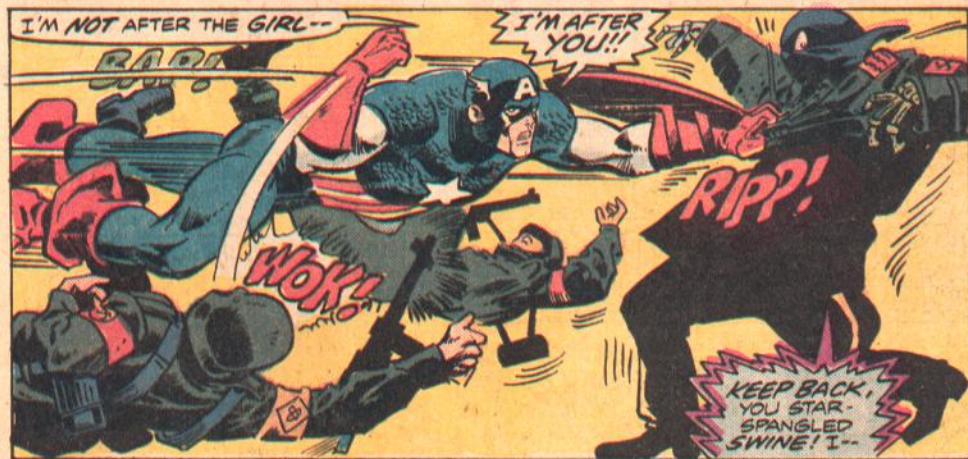
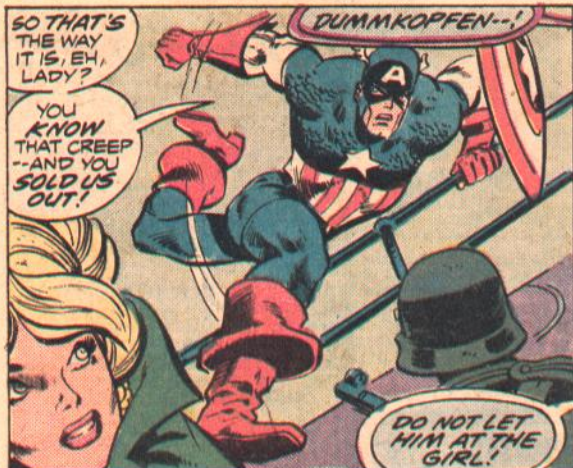


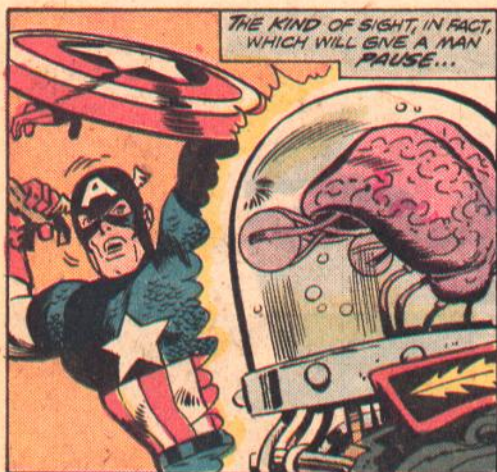
--THE ONE CALLED  
BRAIN DRAIN!

THAT IS MERELY A  
CODE NAME, BEAU-  
TIFUL LADY-- DESIGNED  
FOR OUR MORE  
UNCOUTH AMERIKANER  
AGENTS.

MY TRUE  
DESIGNATION IS  
OPERATIVE  
A.1416...

...AS YOU  
SHOULD  
WELL  
RECALL!





THE KIND OF SIGHT, IN FACT, WHICH WILL GIVE A MAN PAUSE...



...FOR A FEW FATEFUL SECONDS...!

YOU ARE YOUR DECADENT COUNTRY'S FOREMOST CHAMPION, MY DEAR KAPITAN.

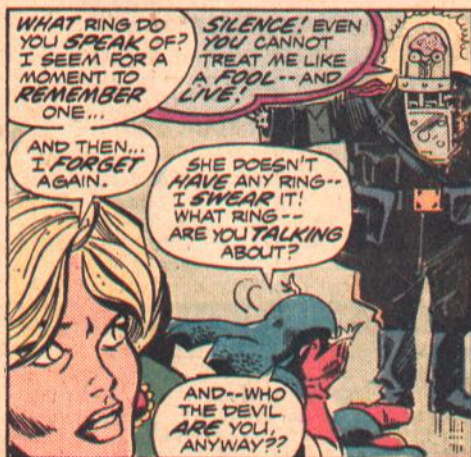
BUT, TO ME, YOU ARE MERELY... EXTRA BAGGAGE.



IT IS THE GIRL I WANT.

TELL ME-- WHERE IS THE RING??

RING--?



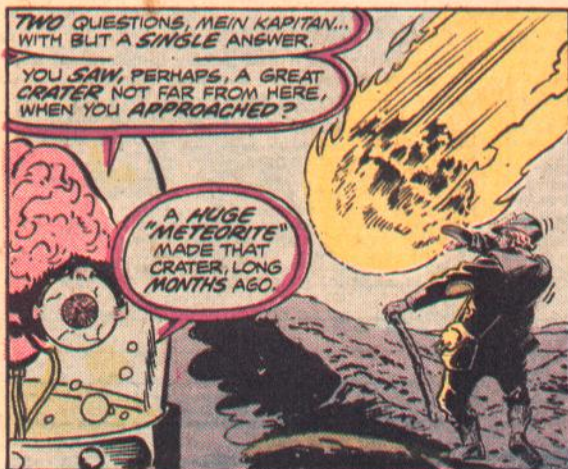
WHAT RING DO YOU SPEAK OF? I SEEM FOR A MOMENT TO REMEMBER ONE...

SILENCE! EVEN YOU CANNOT TREAT ME LIKE A FOOL-- AND LIVE!

AND THEN... I FORGET AGAIN.

SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY RING-- I SWEAR IT! WHAT RING-- ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

AND--WHO THE DEVIL ARE YOU, ANYWAY??



TWO QUESTIONS, MEIN KAPITAN... WITH BLIT A SINGLE ANSWER.

YOU SAW, PERHAPS, A GREAT CRATER NOT FAR FROM HERE, WHEN YOU APPROACHED?

A HUGE "METEORITE" MADE THAT CRATER, LONG MONTHS AGO.



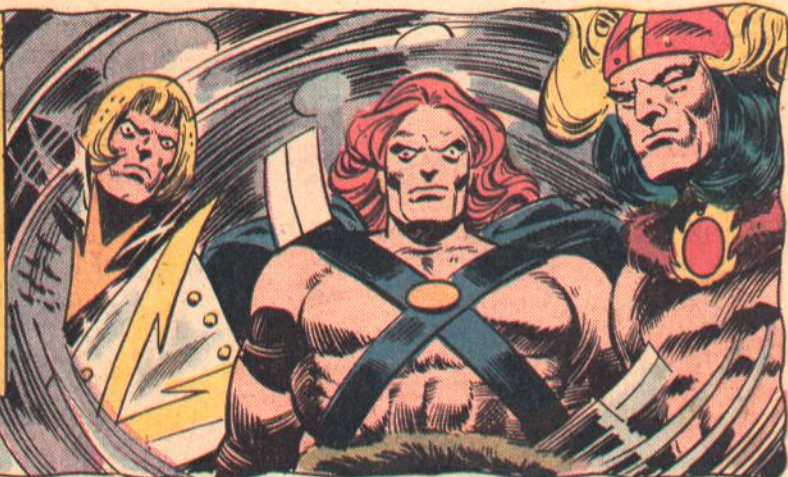
"THE SHOCK WAVES OF THE RESULTING IMPACT WERE FELT AS FAR AWAY AS BERLIN ITSELF-- BUT ONE MAN FELT THEM MOST HORRIBLY OF ALL:

"THE MAN WAS-- MYSELF, WHEN HUMAN!"



"BOMBARDED  
THUS, I SHOULD  
HAVE DIED, OF  
COURSE. YET,  
LONG HOURS  
LATER, MY  
VISION RETURNED  
--AND I  
BEHELD THREE  
GRIM FACES  
GLARING  
EMOTIONLESSLY  
DOWN AT ME.

"FEARFUL,  
I TRIED TO  
MOVE, BUT  
DISCOVERED I  
COULD FEEL  
NOTHING--NOR  
COULD I HEAR!

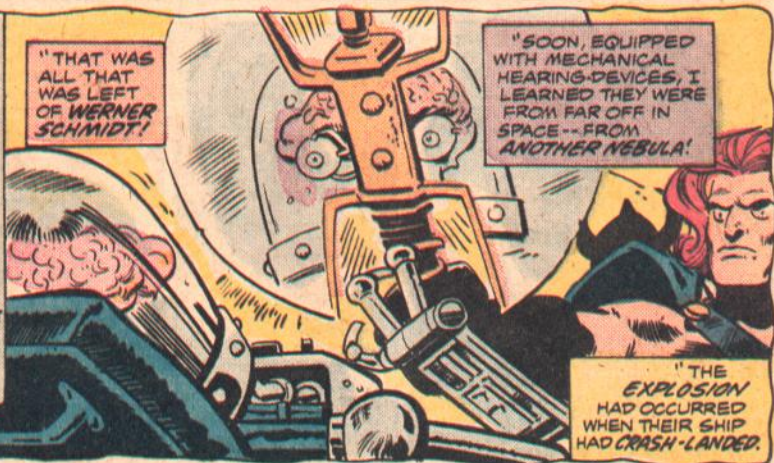


"THEN, ONE OF  
THEM--WHOM I  
LATER CALLED  
DONAR-- HELD  
UP A GLEAMING  
AXE, AND I SAW  
MY REFLECTION  
IN IT-- TO MY  
HORROR!

"FOR, IT WAS  
NOT A MAN'S  
REFLECTION,  
BUT THAT OF A  
BRAIN WITH  
EYES-- FLOATING  
IN A TRANSPARENT  
BUBBLE,  
AND ATTACHED  
TO A HUMANOID  
METAL BODY!

"THAT WAS  
ALL THAT  
WAS LEFT  
OF WERNER  
SCHMIDT!

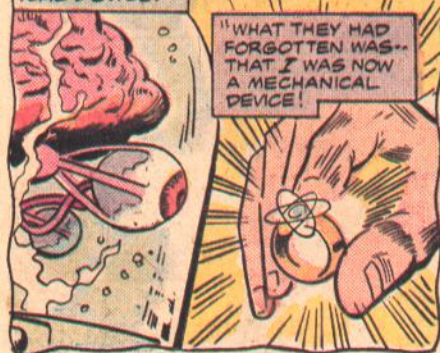
"SOON, EQUIPPED  
WITH MECHANICAL  
HEARING-DEVICES, I  
LEARNED THEY WERE  
FROM FAR OFF IN  
SPACE--FROM  
ANOTHER NEBULA!



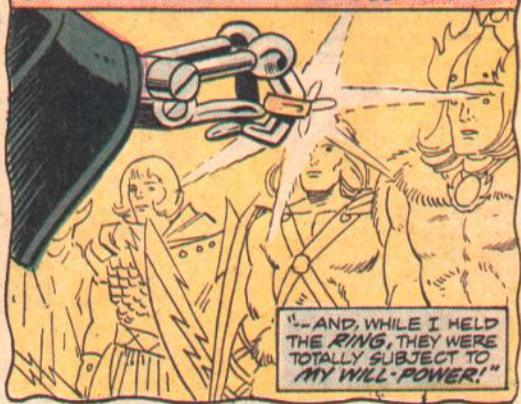
"THE  
EXPLOSION  
HAD OCCURRED  
WHEN THEIR SHIP  
HAD CRASH-LANDED.

"THINKING ME NO THREAT TO THEM,  
THEY SHOWED ME THEIR VESSEL'S  
ENERGY SOURCE--A STRANGE GLOWING  
RING-LIKE OBJECT DESIGNED TO  
MAGNIFY THE POWER OF ANY MECHANICAL  
DEVICE.

"WHAT THEY HAD  
FORGOTTEN WAS--  
THAT I WAS NOW  
A MECHANICAL  
DEVICE!



"FINDING MY BRAIN WAVES FANTASTIC-  
ALLY INCREASED, I SEIZED THE RING--AND  
CAST THE FOUR OF THEM INTO A DEEP TRANCE--



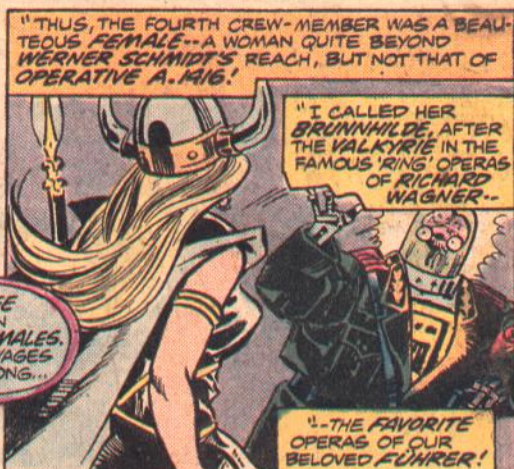
"--AND, WHILE I HELD  
THE RING, THEY WERE  
TOTALLY SUBJECT TO  
MY WILL-POWER!"



"WAIT A MINUTE! YOU SAID--  
"THE FOUR OF THEM"--!?"

"YOU HAVE GUESSED  
IT, HAVEN'T YOU,  
MY DEAR KAPITAN?"

YES, THREE  
OF THE ALIEN  
BEINGS WERE MALES.  
BUT, SPACE VOYAGES  
ARE QUITE LONG...



"I CALLED HER  
BRUNNHILDE, AFTER  
THE VALKYRIE IN THE  
FAMOUS 'RING' OPERAS  
OF RICHARD  
WAGNER--

"--THE FAVORITE  
OPERAS OF OUR  
BELOVED FUHRER!"



"BUT, ALAS, MY VALKYRIE HAD  
MORE WILL POWER THAN THE  
MALES--OR ELSE THE RING  
SOMEHOW AFFECTS FEMALES  
LESS--FOR, SHE RE-  
BUFFED ME, AND FLED--

"--INSTINCTIVELY  
GRASPING  
THE RING AS  
SHE DID SO!"



LUCKILY, MY  
PERMANENTLY-  
AUGMENTED WILL  
POWER STILL CON-  
TROLLED THE  
MALES--AND MY  
INCREASED INTELL-  
ECT MADE ME IN-  
VALUABLE TO THE  
NATIONAL-SOCIALIST  
ELITE--



"YET, SHE STILL ELUDED ME--  
ESCAPED THE REICH, SOMEHOW.  
BUT, THE RING'S UNSHIELDED  
POWER WAS TOO GREAT--

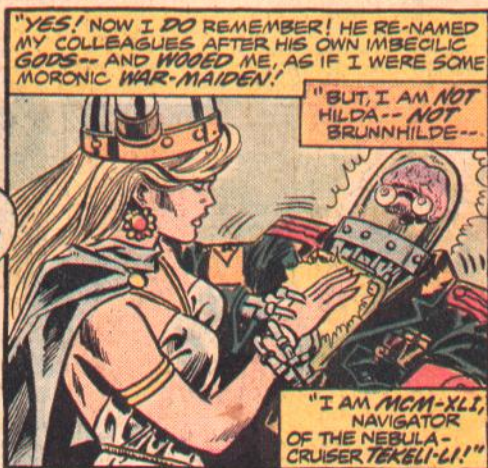
"--AND, AS I SEE NOW,  
HAS ROBBED HER OF  
HER MEMORY!"



OF COURSE!  
THAT'S THE  
ANSWER.  
IT HAS  
TO BE!

HILDA!  
DO YOU  
REMEMBER  
NOW? YOU  
KNEW THIS  
LOCATION--  
FROM YOUR  
OWN SHIP'S  
CHARTS!

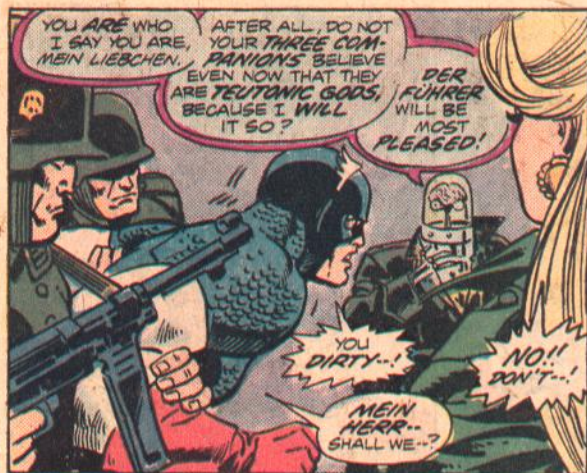
YES,  
I--I  
SEEM  
TO--



"YES! NOW I DO REMEMBER! HE RE-NAMED  
MY COLLEAGUES AFTER HIS OWN IMBECILIC  
GODS-- AND WOODED ME, AS IF I WERE SOME  
MORONIC WAR-MAIDEN!"

"BUT, I AM NOT  
HILDA-- NOT  
BRUNNHILDE--

"I AM MCM-XLI,  
NAVIGATOR  
OF THE NEBULA-  
CRUISER TEK'ELI-LI!"



YOU ARE WHO I SAY YOU ARE, MEIN LIEBCHEN.

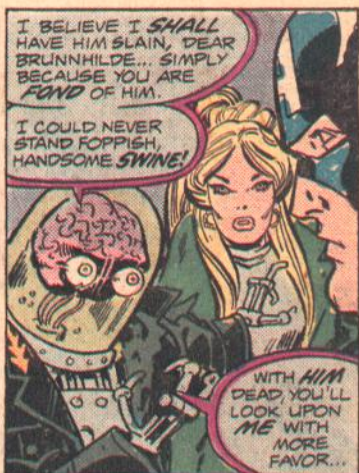
AFTER ALL, DO NOT YOUR THREE COMPANIONS BELIEVE EVEN NOW THAT THEY ARE TEUTONIC GODS, BECAUSE I WILL IT SO?

DER FÜHRER WILL BE MOST PLEASED!

YOU DIRTY--!

NO!! DON'T--!

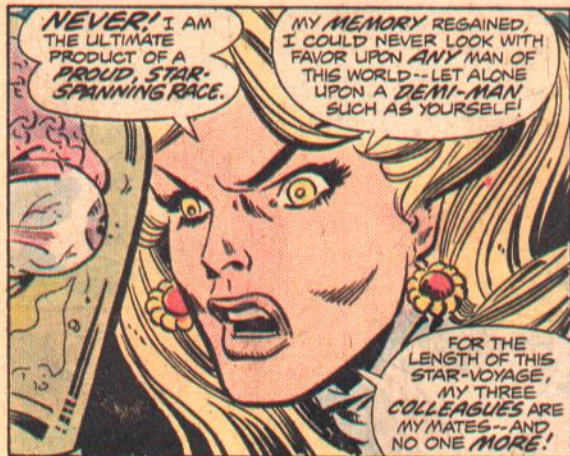
MEIN HERR-- SHALL WE--?



I BELIEVE I SHALL HAVE HIM SLAIN, DEAR BRUNNHILDE... SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU ARE FOND OF HIM.

I COULD NEVER STAND FOPPHIG, HANDSOME SWINE!

WITH HIM DEAD YOU'LL LOOK UPON ME WITH MORE FAVOR...



NEVER! I AM THE ULTIMATE PRODUCT OF A PROUD, STAR-SPANNING RACE.

MY MEMORY REGAINED, I CAN NEVER LOOK WITH FAVOR UPON ANY MAN OF THIS WORLD--LET ALONE UPON A DEMI-MAN SUCH AS YOURSELF!

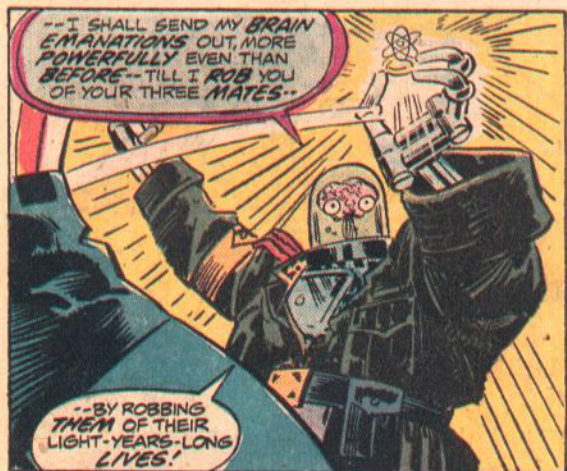
FOR THE LENGTH OF THIS STAR-VOYAGE, MY THREE COLLEAGUES ARE MY MATES--AND NO ONE MORE!



THEN THAT VOYAGE IS ABOUT TO END FOR THEM, FRAULEIN.

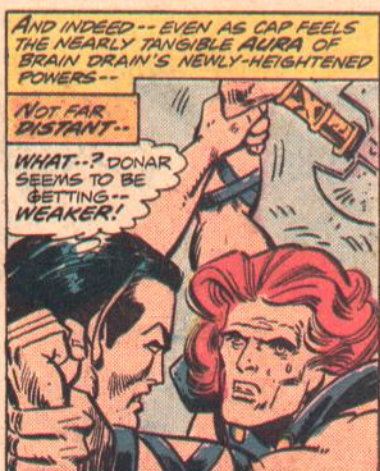
FOR, MY SENSORS HAVE LOCATED THE RINGS AT LAST--IN THE AMERI-KANER'S BELT!

AND, ONCE I'VE PLUCKED IT OUT--



--I SHALL SEND MY BRAIN EMANATIONS OUT, MORE POWERFULLY EVEN THAN BEFORE--TILL I ROB YOU OF YOUR THREE MATES--

--BY ROBBING THEM OF THEIR LIGHT-YEARS-LONG LIVES!



AND INDEED--EVEN AS CAP FEELS THE NEARLY TANGIBLE AURA OF BRAIN DRAIN'S NEWLY-HEIGHTENED POWERS--

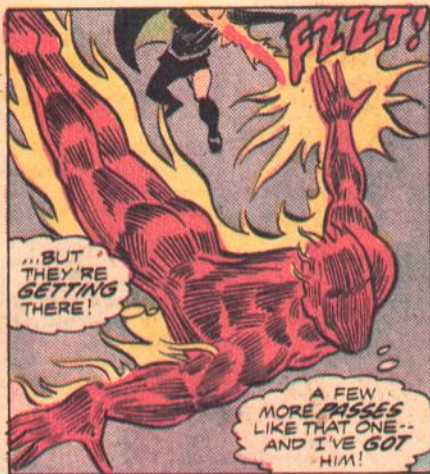
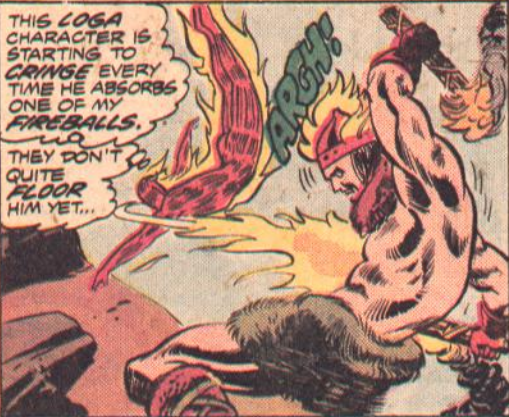
NOT FAR DISTANT--

WHAT--? DONAR SEEMS TO BE GETTING--WEAKER!

AS HE CLOSES IN COMBAT WITH HIS OWN FIERY FOE, THE HUMAN TORCH LEARNS THE SAME...

THIS LOGA CHARACTER IS STARTING TO CRINGE EVERY TIME HE ABSORBS ONE OF MY FIREBALLS.

THEY DON'T QUITE FLOOR HIM YET...



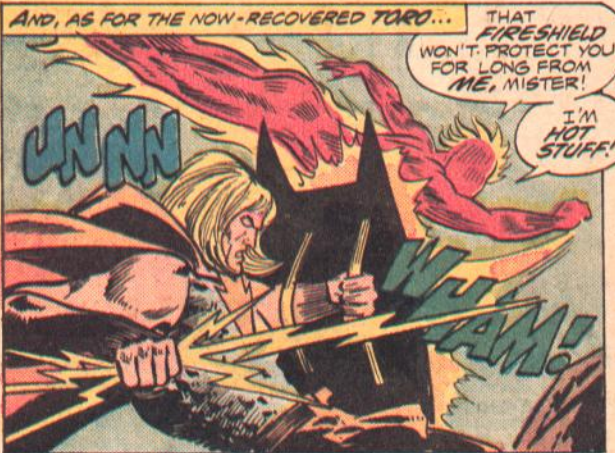
...BUT THEY'RE GETTING THERE!

A FEW MORE PASSES LIKE THAT ONE-- AND I'VE GOT HIM!

AND, AS FOR THE NOW-RECOVERED TORO...

THAT FIRESHIELD WON'T PROTECT YOU FOR LONG FROM ME, MISTER!

I'M HOT STUFF!



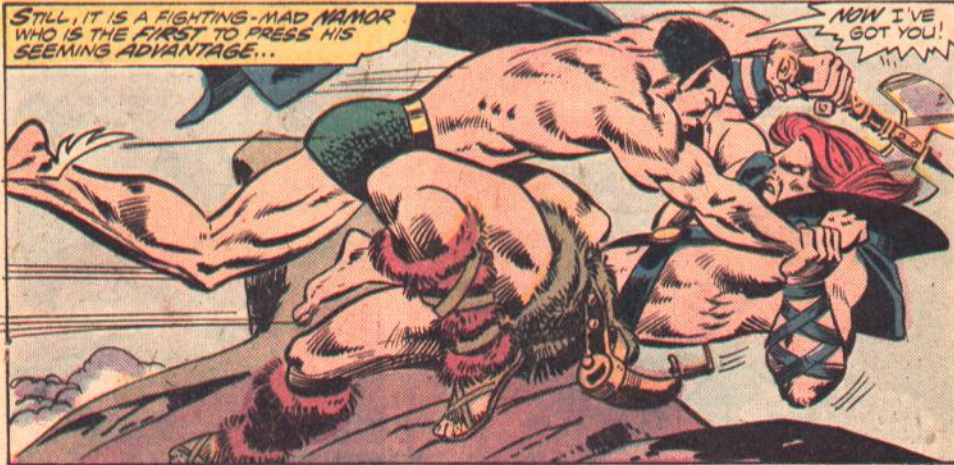
UH OH. SPOKE TOO SOON!

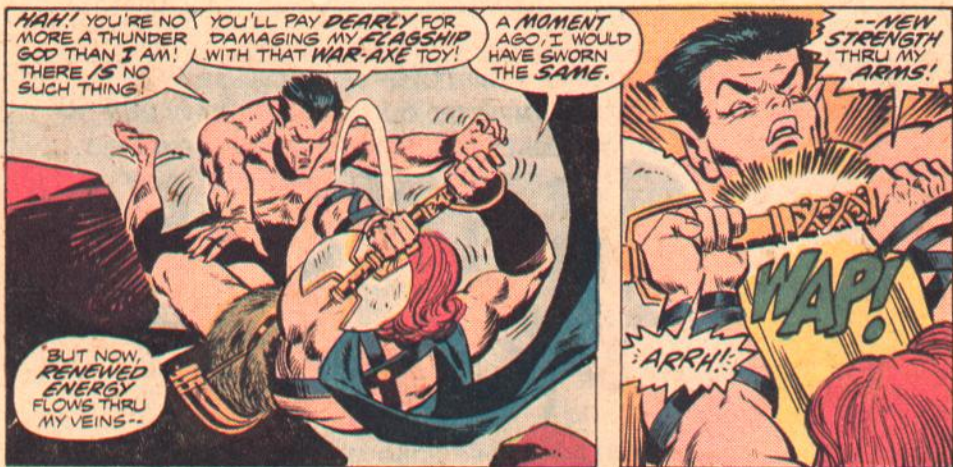
BUT THAT BLAST WASN'T AS STRONG AS THE OTHERS.

DUNNO WHAT'S GOING ON-- BUT I LIKE THE TREND!

STILL, IT IS A FIGHTING-MAD NAMOR WHO IS THE FIRST TO PRESS HIS SEEMING ADVANTAGE...

NOW I'VE GOT YOU!





HAA! YOU'RE NO MORE A THUNDER GOD THAN I AM! THERE'S NO SUCH THING!

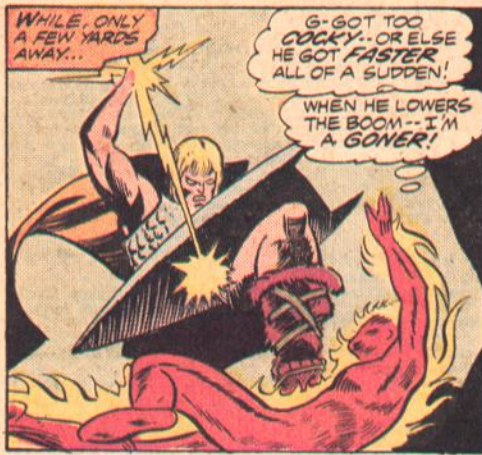
YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR DAMAGING MY FLAGSHIP WITH THAT WAR-AXE TOY!

A MOMENT AGO, I WOULD HAVE SWORN THE SAME.

--NEW STRENGTH THRU MY ARMS!

BUT NOW, RENEWED ENERGY FLOWS THRU MY VEINS--

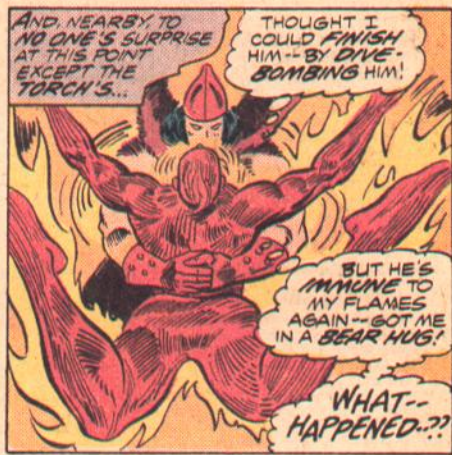
WAP!  
ARRH!!



WHILE, ONLY A FEW YARDS AWAY...

G-GOT TOO COCKY--OR ELSE HE GOT FASTER ALL OF A SUDDEN!

WHEN HE LOWERS THE BOOM--I'M A GONER!



AND, NEARBY TO NO ONE'S SURPRISE AT THIS POINT EXCEPT THE TORCH'S...

THOUGHT I COULD FINISH HIM--BY DIVE-BOMBING HIM!

BUT HE'S IMMUNE TO MY FLAMES AGAIN--GOT ME IN A BEAR HUG!

WHAT--HAPPENED???



FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT DESPERATE QUESTION, WE GO BACK A SCANT FIVE SECONDS, AND COUNTING...

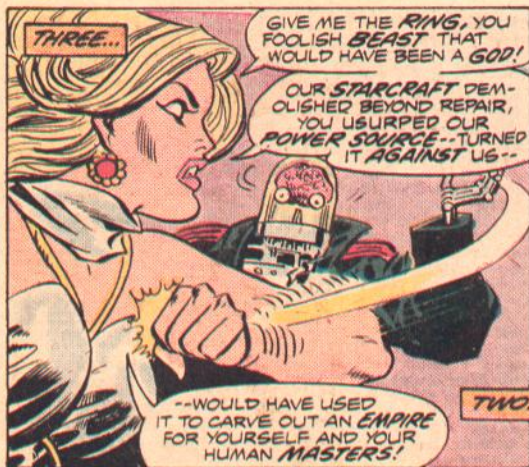
FOUR...

NO! WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME--TO MY MATES--TO OUR MISSION HERE--

--MY MIND NOW IS CLEAR!

HILDA!

STOP HER, YOU FOOLS!!



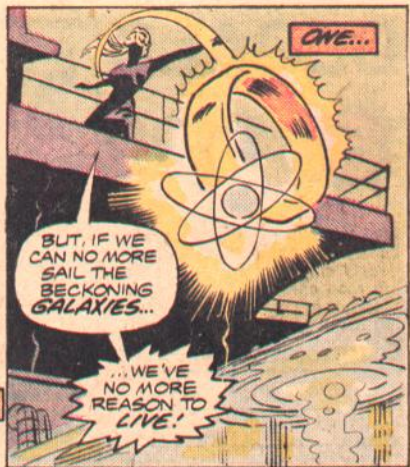
THREE...

GIVE ME THE RING, YOU FOOLISH BEAST THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A GOD!

OUR STARCRAFT DEMOLISHED BEYOND REPAIR, YOU USURPED OUR POWER SOURCE--TURNED IT AGAINST US--

--WOULD HAVE USED IT TO CARVE OUT AN EMPIRE FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR HUMAN MASTERS!

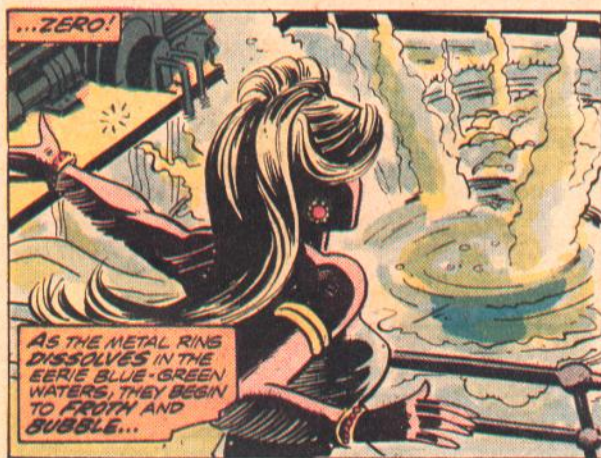
TWO...



ONE...

BUT, IF WE CAN NO MORE SAIL THE BECKONING GALAXIES...

...WE'VE NO MORE REASON TO LIVE!



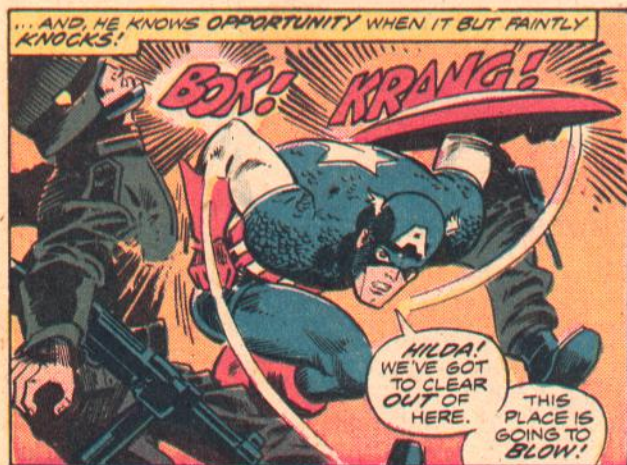
...ZERO!

AS THE METAL RING DISSOLVES IN THE EERIE BLUE-GREEN WATERS, THEY BEGIN TO FROTH AND BUBBLE...



THE WORDS "ATOMIC REACTION" WOULD HAVE LITTLE MEANING TO STEVE ROGERS IN THIS DAY AND YEAR...

BUT, HE KNOWS DANGER, WHEN IT LOOMS OVER HIS SHOULDER...



... AND, HE KNOWS OPPORTUNITY WHEN IT BUT FAINTLY KNOCKS!

BOY! KRANG!

HILDA! WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR OUT OF HERE.

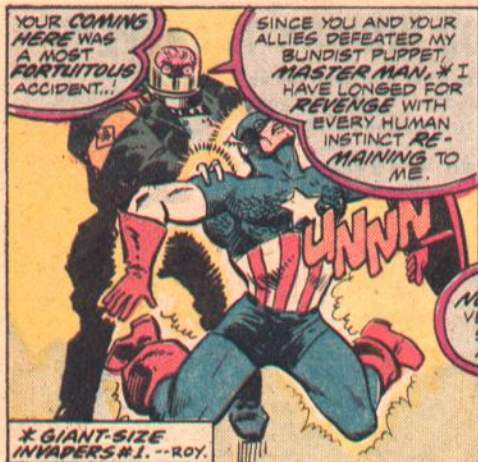
THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BLOW!



AND YOU SHALL "BLOW" WITH IT, MEIN KAPITAN!

HIS GRIP-- LIKE A VISE OF STEEL--

--BECAUSE IT IS STEEL!!



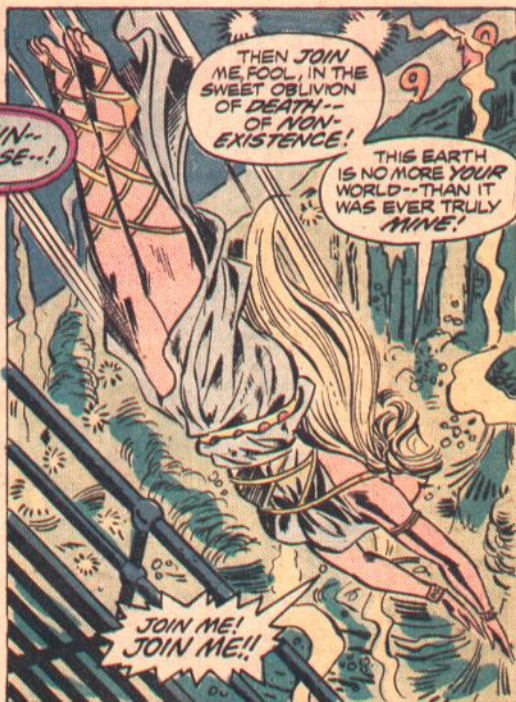


COME TO ME, YOU OTHERS WHO SWAM THE VAST CURRENTS OF SPACE--

IT IS TIME WE ENDED THIS FUTILE CHARADE!

NEIN-- PLEASE--!

I DID IT ALL-- FOR YOU!



THEN JOIN ME, FOOL, IN THE SWEET OBLIVION OF DEATH-- OF NON-EXISTENCE!

THIS EARTH IS NO MORE YOUR WORLD-- THAN IT WAS EVER TRULY MINE!

JOIN ME!  
JOIN ME!!



BRUNNHILDE-- MY DEAR BRUNNHILDE--

I DID IT ALL FOR YOU--!

WANG!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE SWIRLING LIQUID BELOW-- WHOSE COMPOSITION NO MAN ON EARTH CAN POSSIBLY GUESS-- CLOSE ABOUT THE METALLIC FORM KNOWN AS BRAIN DRAIN--



BUT-- HILDA'S STILL ALIVE-- STARING LIKE SOMEONE IN A DREAM--!

...AS CAPTAIN AMERICA LOOKS ON IN HORROR!

GOOD LORD! THOSE WATERS ARE TEARING HIM APART!



YET, IF THE ALIEN VALKYRIE SEEMS IN A DREAM-- THE NIGHTMARE OF THREE OTHER COSMIC SOULS SEEM SUDDENLY TO END--!

WHAT THE DEVIL? THEY'RE QUITTING-- FLYING AWAY!

WE BEAT THEM, TORCH! BUT HOW?

I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE IT WAS BEING PURE OF HEART AND EATING WHEATIES THAT DID IT, NAMOR-- BUT I DON'T.

LET'S FOLLOW THEM. MAYBE THEY'LL LEAD US TO CAP!

CHECK, HOT SHOT!

BUT, EVEN THE FIRE-SPAWNED JETS OF THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO-- EVEN THE FLYING-FISH ABILITIES OF THE SUB-MARINER-- CANNOT HOPE TO MATCH THE STAR-BORN SPEED OF THOSE WHOSE NAMES HAVE BEEN DONAR, FROH, AND LOGA...

AND SECONDS LATER, THE GRIM, UNSPEAKING TRIO LEAP HEADFIRST INTO WATERS NOW SLOWING CRIMSON WITH SEETHING, BARELY-CONTAINED ENERGY!

NG!

WHILE, TO REJOIN A CERTAIN STAR-SPANGLED SENTINEL:

NOTHING I CAN DO! THERE'S NAMOR'S SHIP-- MY ONE CHANCE!

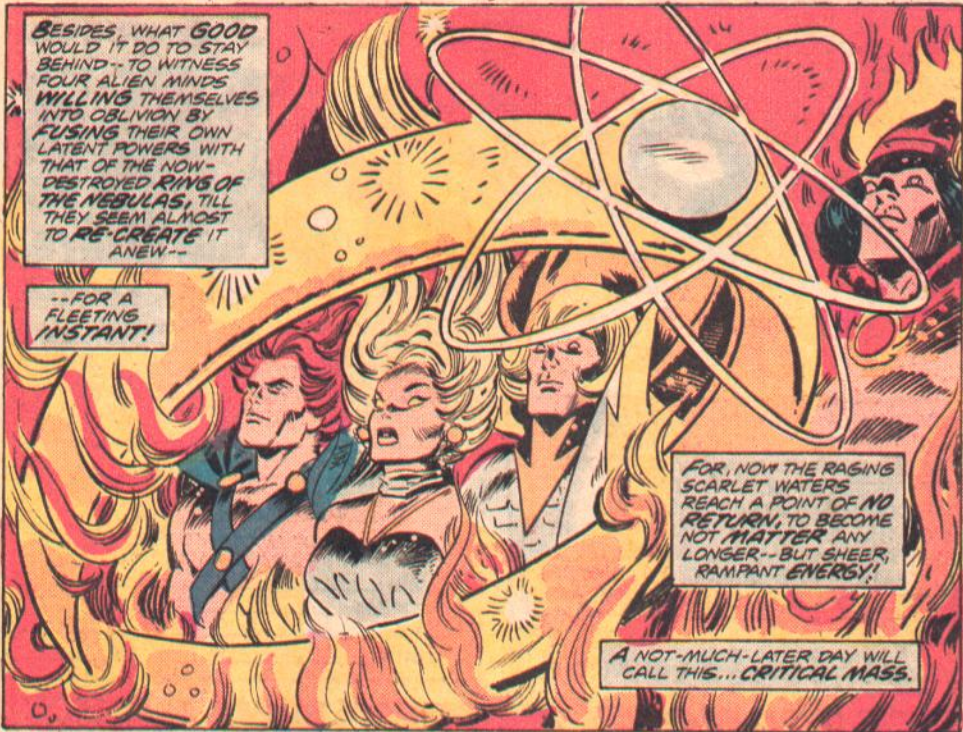
BUT, I CAN'T MAKE A RUN FOR IT-- WITHOUT THE OTHERS--!

SPEAKING OF WHICH!! NAMOR-- WILL THIS CRATE OF YOURS STILL FLY?

IT SHOULD, CAP-- THOUGH AT A REDUCED SPEED. WHAT--?

NEVER MIND! JUST GET IN-- FAST!

CAP'S TONE IS NOT ONE LIKELY TO BE IGNORED...



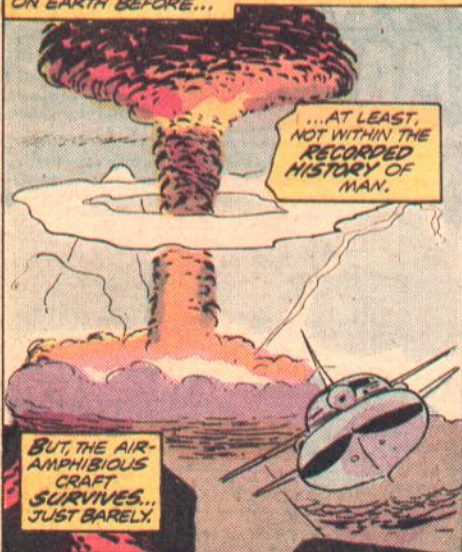
BESIDES, WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO TO STAY BEHIND-- TO WITNESS FOUR ALIEN MINDS WILLING THEMSELVES INTO OBLIVION BY FUSING THEIR OWN LATENT POWERS WITH THAT OF THE NOW-- DESTROYED RING OF THE NEBULAS, TILL THEY SEEM ALMOST TO RE-CREATE IT ANEW--

--FOR A FLEETING INSTANT!

FOR, NOW THE RAGING SCARLET WATERS REACH A POINT OF NO RETURN, TO BECOME NOT MATTER ANY LONGER-- BUT SHEER, RAMPANT ENERGY!

A NOT-MUCH-LATER DAY WILL CALL THIS... CRITICAL MASS.

THEN, SHOCK WAVES TEAR AT THE FLEEING FLAGSHIP, BUFFET IT WITH WINDS NOT SEEN ON EARTH BEFORE...



...AT LEAST, NOT WITHIN THE RECORDED HISTORY OF MAN.

BUT, THE AIR-AMPHIBIOUS CRAFT SURVIVES... JUST BARELY.

AND, WITHIN, FOUR EARTH-BOUND HEROES ARE LEFT EACH WITH HIS OWN SECRET THOUGHTS ON THE LONG JOURNEY BACK TO LONDON.

NOR SHALL WE INTRUDE UPON THEM.

**NEXT:** YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT U-BOATS? WELL, NOW WITNESS THE COMING OF-- **U-MAN!** TILL THEN-- SAVE THAT SCRAP!